

Jaune sat in his chair, his eyes getting heavier and having to fight a yawn that wanted to escape. He had stayed up late last night studying after a hard training session with Pyrrha and the rest of his team. When he finally felt like he had enough, he tried to go to sleep, but couldn't. Jaune had laid there trying for half an hour trying, but couldn't. In the end, he decided to relax and read some comics to pass the time. As he read issues of his comics his eyes got heavier and he finally fell asleep early in the morning.

After he woke up, he took the longest shower he could to help his body wake up. As they walked to the cafeteria for breakfast, Jaune felt as if a boulder was on his back. His eyes felt heavy and his limbs felt like they were asleep. As he was picking his food, the blonde had chosen sugary foods and energy drinks to give him the energy he needed to go through his day. It managed to get him through the morning, but now he felt like he needed a nap. He wanted a chocolate bar, a bag of chips, or a drink to focus on so he could have something more to focus on as he went on his day.

He managed to get through professor Oobleck's and Peach's classes without getting in trouble, but as they were heading to their third class of the day he was starting to feel drained. The boulder started to return and his eyes felt heavier. He told himself if he could make it to lunch then he could grab something to eat and drink to give him the energy he needed to get through the day. When they arrived in the classroom he immediately took his seat and struggled not to lean over his desk and close his eyes. He sat straighter when the professor entered the room, despite his body begging him to relax.

The professor started the lesson, Jaune shook himself as he studied the board and immediately felt the tiredness grow larger. He sluggishly pulled out his notebook and opened it to the blank page and dated it. He slowly wrote down what the teacher was saying, his penmanship getting more sloppy as he tried to keep up with their words. His eyes closed of their own accord and he slouched over. They immediately fluttered open and immediately shot open when he saw the board behind her was filled with formulas and examples, which weren't there earlier. He quickly realized he dozed off and cursed himself.

"Now class we will begin the experiment," The professor said. "Just follow the instructions on the board and you will be fine."

Jaune gulped as he tried to make sense of the formula on the board as his classmates got to work, but couldn't. He saw Pyrrha and the rest of his team, working as well and his insecurity grew at his uselessness. His teammates along with Ruby had been tutoring to help him catch up, but he still had trouble from time to time. Combat class was the prime example that showed how far behind he was compared to everyone else. He was catching up with them, and actually able to put up a fight against most of the students, but he was nowhere near the skills of the rest of his team.

He wished his team or one of his friends were next to him, so he could ask them for help. He carefully picked up one of the beakers and looked around, trying to find some guidance from his fellow students, but couldn't find anything. He sighed, and decided it would be best to just wing it. It wasn't as if it was an exam, and they weren't going to use it for anything. He didn't want to ask the teacher out of embarrassment and the likelihood he would be in trouble for not paying attention. After they were out of class he could admit it to his team and they could help him catch up.

The Arc scion breathed heavily through his nose as he picked up a container of what he recognized as Fire Dust and a beaker filled with black Dust. He gently poured them into the larger beaker and turned on the Bunsen burner. He saw the Dust swirl together and become predominantly black with dark red streaks throughout it. He gave it a little shake to see if he could combine it more, and saw the streaks get consumed by the black dust and new ones form. The new streaks glowed slightly and lost their light after a moment. As the mixture swirled the red streaks would fade into the darkness and new ones would reappear, glowing.

He waited to see if something else would happen, but after a few seconds, nothing did. He sighed in relief, glad that it didn't blow up in his face or create some sort of dust monster. If he could just pretend and made it look like he knew what he was doing then maybe he could get by with points for the day. Then afterward when they were far from the classroom he could tell his friends what happened and get some more help. If he could get away this time it would be great, but what about next time? He couldn't sneak and pretend he knew what he was doing every time, especially on a test.

Suddenly he heard a light fizzling coming from his mixture. He peered closer at his work and saw small gas bubbles starting to form and float to the top and cling to the side of his glass as if the liquid was a freshly poured soda. He watched the bubbles start to grow more intense. The bubbles grew larger, and the fizzling grew louder. His heart started to pound faster as an ominous feeling settled in his gut. It continued to fester as the bubbling grew and the noise it made grew louder. The red streaks in the compound started to glow brighter and continued to gleam brighter as the streaks became more numerous.

The blonde moved the vial away from the burner as he looked around and saw his fellow students were starting to look at him. He wasn't sure what to do. He knew he needed to get rid of it, but wasn't sure where he should do it. If he threw it out the window, then someone down below might suffer if it didn't blow up before. He wasn't sure where else he could throw it, until he saw a sink he could pour it down next to a shower. He picked up the contents and now wasn't sure if he really should run over to it, or walk. The chance of his concoction blowing up because of the added movement flashed in his mind and made him stop.

The light reached an apex and suddenly blew up right in his face, sending out a massive cloud of multicolored smoke that made him stumble back. He coughed as he could feel his lungs burning as if he was inhaling smoke. His body felt off, as if he had just finished another intense

workout session that Nora was coaching. He started to feel light headed as stars entered his vision and leaned against the table for support, only to fall onto the ground. He didn't feel his body hit the ground, and blinked when he realized he was suddenly on the ground.

"Jaune!" Pyrrha, Ruby, and Nora cried.

The blonde groaned as he felt like he was stuck on a roller coaster as the whole room spun around. His stomach churned and swallowed down the bile that threatened to come out. He could hear and vaguely make out his fellow students moving around, muttering in shock and horror. As he laid there the world started to come more into focus, the nausea and burning sensation in his lungs fading. The tiredness he felt was gone, as if he just had a full night's rest. After a few moments, the sensations he felt had passed and he felt perfectly fine, better than fine even.

"Well that was something," Jaune remarked and moved to stand up, only for someone to place their hands on him, stopping him. When his vision settled, he saw the worried and relieved faces of his team looking down at him.

"Jaune you shouldn't be moving around," Pyrrha admonished.

"I'm alright, what happened to the Dust?" Jaune asked as he looked around. His eyes landed on broken glass fragments and knew it was the vial he held.

"The Dust is seemingly gone Mr. Arc. Thankfully no one seems to be harmed, especially you since you were holding it," the professor said, looking him over. "Though this wouldn't have happened had you followed the formula on the board."

*'So much for faking it until I could make it,'* Jaune thought caustically as he gulped and then grinned sheepishly. His grin died immediately as his teacher narrowed his eyes at him, making him feel small and ashamed of himself. He refused to flinch and look away from his teacher. His teacher continued to stare at him, and he felt more guilty and ashamed of himself. He wished he just asked for help and admitted he was a little confused by some of the formulas displayed. It might have looked bad, but at least it probably wouldn't have led to an explosion.

"That doesn't matter for now," the professor sighed. "Go to the infirmary and get looked over by the nurse. Just because something doesn't seem wrong, doesn't mean there isn't. Mr. Arc I will not penalize you for the day because of this incident. Let this be a lesson to all of you as to why you make sure to study your dust and what could happen when you combine it."

"Thank you professor," Jaune replied gratefully.

His teammates slowly helped him off of the ground, in case he felt a sudden sense of nausea or lightheadedness. When he fully stood up, Pyrrha and Ren stood close by in case something

were to happen. As they left the room, he heard his classmates talking about him, and Jaune slouched over as he tried to ignore their words. He wished he had his hoodie so he could throw it over his head and stop seeing them. He heard Nora growl and saw her glaring at the students, he smiled and placed a hand on her shoulder. The moment he did, she stopped and turned to him, grinning cheerfully.

As they walked to the infirmary, Jaune licked his lips and gulped down the saliva in his throat. He felt thirsty all of a sudden and wished he had a drink, like a large bottle of soda or ice cold water. The blonde breathed heavier as it got steadily harder to breathe, as if someone was turning up the heat. He could feel sweat trail down his forehead and swiped his brow. His body continued to heat up, as if he was suffering a hot flash. He wanted to take off his jacket and shirt, hoping it would do something about the heat he felt.

“Jaune are you alright?” Ren asked, noticing the blonde’s condition.

“I just feel hot all of a sudden,” Jaune answered tiredly. He noticed his team exchange worried looks and gulped, more out of worry for what they were going to do. Pyrrha and Ren turned to Nora and at once gave her a nod.

“You guys help him get there, I’ll go on ahead!” Nora instructed as she ran to the infirmary.

Before the leader of JNPR could tell her to stop, she was out of sight. He was lifted off the ground by Pyrrha and Ren. He struggled to get out of their grasp, so he could walk, but the two of them were able

“Guys what are you doing? Put me down?” Jaune ordered, but they ignored him as they ran to the infirmary. He blushed as they started running and hoped nobody they knew would see them. He was already known as vomit boy, and didn’t need anymore stupid nicknames.

When they arrived at the infirmary, Jaune panted as if he hadn’t had anything to drink in days. He felt tired as if he had just ran in a marathon with weights all over his body and had to do it on an empty stomach. It made him glad his friends were holding him up, he didn’t know if he would remain standing if they didn’t. The way he was feeling now more than made up for any embarrassment he might have received if someone saw him like this. They saw Nora talking to a nurse, but she was talking like she drank a gallon of coffee made it hard for them to follow her words. The nurse, who was trying to follow Nora’s words, turned to them and quickly walked over to them.

“Your teammate told us to prepare a bed for your teammate, but she was talking too fast for an explanation. What happened?” The nurse stated as she guided them into an empty bed.

“There was a Dust incident in our class room,” Pyrrha worryingly answered as she helped put Jaune on the bed. She saw the moment they put him on it, his eyes closed and he fell unconscious. “Our leader was making a Dust mixture, but went off the combo.”

“You three should head back to your classes. Just because one of your teammates is down doesn’t give you three the day off, school policy,” the nurse said. She went over to the heart rate monitor and hooked it over Jaune’s arm and turned it on. The moment it came to life it let out a steady stream of beats and showed how fast his heart was pounding.

“But,” Pyrrha started, and clearly wanted to stay, something that was mirrored by the rest of her team.

“None of you have any medical knowledge and would only get in the way,” the nurse said sternly. “Leave this to us professionals.”

For a moment they stood there, and looked like they were going to stay. Pyrrha opened her mouth again to speak, but Ren placed a hand on her shoulder, getting her attention as he said. “Pyrrha let’s let the professionals do their work. We can come back during lunch and see how he’s doing then.”

“Don’t worry Pyrrha,” Nora said cheerfully. “Fearless leader’s strong, he’ll be fine.”

“...Okay,” Pyrrha said, after a moment. They went to the door, Ren and Nora leaving the room. Pyrrha stood there for a moment and looked one more time at her struggling leader, before leaving as well.

The nurse sighed, relieved she wasn’t going to have to force them out of the room. She took a deep breath and quickly started looking the boy over, performing tests to find more on his condition. His heart rate was accelerated, his temperature elevated beyond normal parameters, but nothing that would result in death. She would need to perform more in depth tests to find out what was happening to his body. If he inhaled Dust then there was a chance it was burning his body or blood. There was also the possibility it could be applying pressure on his organs. If so, they would need to get the Dust out of his system.

The nurse rolled the sleeves of Jaune’s shirt and hooked him up to a heart rate monitor. As she did, she noticed the heat that was coming off his body was intense, and far beyond normal levels. When she was finished, she frowned when she noticed there seemed to be a distinct lack of hair there then there was previously. She looked closer and blinked when she saw strands of his hair disappearing, as if they were being sucked back into his body. She ran a hand over it, and much to her shock, the patch of skin was clean and smooth, just like when someone finished a close shave.

She raised his shirt and gasped when she saw his stomach and chest were losing what hair was there as well. There was little doubt the young man was losing hair all over his body. To make sure she rolled up his pants legs and saw the hair there was disappearing. She ran her hand over it, and just like the hairless sections of his arm, his legs were just as smooth.

This reaction was unprecedented, unlike anything she ever read or heard about before. While people did lose their hair in such explosions it was usually in the moment of the blast, not after. Granted there was the chance they couldn't grow more hair afterwards. The only hair that seemed to be unaffected was the hair on top of his head and his eyebrows. This had to be the prelude to something else. It was all it could be if they were just now seeing the side effect of whatever Mr. Arc had made. It worried her about what could come next if this was the first thing to change

Jaune groaned as his body let out faint cracking and popping noises, his heart rate started spiking. He groaned as he moved around the bed, his fingers curling. He let out small gasps and breathed haphazardly as he started getting smaller. As the seconds passed, Jaune lost centimeter after centimeter of height. It wasn't obvious at first because of his position, but the way the strap for the monitor loosened made it clear he was.

He gasped louder as his shoulders cracked inward, getting smaller. His arms started shrinking, his finger becoming slimmer to match. They finished changing into daintier womanly hands. The nails on his fingers cleaned up, and the dirt underneath them vanished. Any unevenness they had vanished as the lower sections grew a little longer and lost any sign of uneven trimming. When they were finished it looked like someone had just finished giving him a pedicure.

His legs started shrinking as well, his feet and toes getting smaller. His legs slimmed down as if they were losing huge chunks of muscle and fat. The sheets clinged his changing lower body, making it plain to see despite his changing form how small they were getting. Unknown to the nurse, the same process his finger nails went through, happened to his toes, leaving them just as clean as his nails. When his legs looked like they had lost half their mass did they finally stop changing. As his feet moved around, his shoes became looser, sliding around on his feet.

The nurse moved forward and pulled his larger shoes off without issue, revealing his smaller feet. She looked at the shoes in her hands and the feet he had now, still marveling at his shrinking form. She placed the shoes down at the foot of the bed, knowing they would be safe there. The confused doctor took a moment longer than she needed to do so. She wanted, no needed a moment to look away so she could gather her thoughts.

The moment she stood back up she could see a hill rising between his legs, that could only be his junk. The moaning the blonde let out grew louder, more erotic, as if he was having a wonderful time with a special someone. Suddenly it started getting smaller as if it was losing whatever drive it had. She watched it intently getting smaller, until she couldn't see any sign of it. She reached the cover and pulled it down, exposing his lower body. The small hill that

represented his shrinking masculinity continued to get smaller, until she couldn't see any sign of it.

The nurse didn't dare move to see if his genitalia was still there. She would have if he was awake to give her consent, but the possible repercussions of her losing her job made her stop. Still she could do some X-rays to check his organs and see if they were alright, and that would tell her if it was. If it was she wasn't sure how she would tell him, or leave it to the headmaster. She might be in charge of their medical health, but a bomb such as that would be best handled by the headmaster.

Jaune groaned as his body stopped twitching, the cracking sounds his body gave off finally stopping. He moaned happily as he snuggled deeper against the covers, looking almost like a content girl who was having a very nice dream. After a moment, he winced in pain as if someone was sharply poking him and hissed. He shook his head and waved his free arm as if he was trying to push away someone.

The blonde's face started to change as it let out a small series of pops. His cheeks rose higher and his chin rounded out, turning the shape of his face into a more rounded heart-shaped appearance. His nose let out a soft crack as it got smaller in size and became an adorable straight edge nose. His lips swelled into soft pillowy lips that would lure and seduce anyone into wanting to kiss them. The popping noises coming from his face stopped, and Jaune moaned in relief. A soft smile graced his face as if he was having a wonderful dream after an easy day where everything went just as hoped.

The nurse stared at the smaller, undoubtedly female looking student, wondering if what she witnessed really happened. She blinked, rubbed her eyes, and pinched herself numerous times, but he remained unchanged. The woman took several deep calming breaths before letting out a stream of curses, wishing some of her coworkers were here now. How was she going to explain this to the headmaster?

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Jaune groaned as consciousness started to return to him. He heard the steady beeping of what had to be a heart monitor and the soft covers of the bed he was on. For a moment, he was fearful, and looked around the room until he remembered where he was. He heard footsteps and saw a dog Faunus nurse with pointed dog ears notice he was awake and move closer to him, looking him over.

"Mr. Arc can you hear me?" The doctor asked slowly, enunciating every word.

Jaune opened his mouth to speak, but stopped and nodded his head, not trusting his throat at the moment. Memories of what happened before he passed out came to him, and was surprised by how normal he felt. In fact, he felt as if he had gotten a full night's sleep, after having an amazing homemade meal. The only bad feelings he had was how dry his mouth was and how thirsty he was. He clenched his hands and flexed his fingers, and did the same with his toes.

The blonde groaned as he slowly leaned up, and blinked as he noticed something was wrong with his attire. His clothes loosely hung off his body, as if they were several sizes too large for him.

“Why...Why am I wearing a larger uniform?” Jaune questioned, wanting to know why he had been changed into a uniform that was too large for him. It didn’t make sense to him, when they could have just left him in his original uniform.

“Before I answer, I’m going to perform a few simple tests to make sure you’re okay, alright?” She said as she pulled out a small flashlight and tested his eyes reflexes. When she was pleased, she took out her stethoscope and had him breathe heavily in and out as she listened to his heart and lungs. “Alright your heart and lungs seem to be working perfectly. I’m going to test your reflexes now.”

The doctor rolled up the sleeve of his shirt and when she was finished pulled out a small hammer. The blonde watched as she tapped the hammer against his arm and after a moment it moved of its own. The Arc scion blinked when they noticed that his arm was free of any hair that had been there previously. He didn’t shave his arms

“Why are my arms shaved?” Jaune asked, only to begin blinking when he heard his voice. He cleared his throat and spoke, his voice coming out stronger. “Why...What’s wrong with my voice?” He soon asked in confusion.

“Mr. Arc, your body had a...unique reaction to the Dust compound you made. A reaction I never thought I would see, or even consider would be possible,” the nurse grimly informed.

Jaune’s legs unconsciously moved closer together in worry and he noticed the lack of something moving between his legs. He blinked and slowly rubbed his thighs together and didn’t feel anything moving in between them. He looked down and noticed the lack of chest hair on his body. He pulled the front of his shirt and saw that his nipples were larger and his stomach was just as hairless as his chest. As freaky as that was, the fact that his abs which were there a few short hours ago were seemingly replaced by a smooth flat womanly disturbed him more. Not only that, but his waist was slimmer, curving inward just like a woman’s. Jaune opened his pants and didn’t see his penis, but instead a slit that could only be a vagina.

The blonde’s mind stalled and he started to breathe heavily in and out as the full implications of what was there flashed in his mind. He couldn’t be a girl, this had to be some kind of elaborate joke that Cardin and his team set up as payback. The longer he stared the more powerful the sentence that was looping in his head was. He was no longer a guy, he was a girl. The more the sentence went through his head the more he started thinking of...herself with feminine pronouns.



Jaune forced herself out of the bed and quickly noticed how everything looked larger to her. The nurse in front of her, which she should have been taller than, stood a few inches over her. She never realized how tall she was as a guy until she was this size. Her baggy shirt and jacket hung loosely on her petite frame, her pants falling down. She kicked them off and stood there in her loose shirt, and white and blue striped boxers exposed, but didn't care. She pulled off the heart rate monitor, and flinched when the nurse touched her arms.

"Mr. Arc sit down, you shouldn't be up," The nurse advised, but the blonde ignored her and moved to the bathroom.

As the blonde barged into the bathroom and froze at the reflection in the mirror. Instead, of seeing a tall young man with decent muscles, there was one of a girl with messy blonde hair. She lacked any curves, but her face had a certain womanly beauty and cuteness that would make up for it. Her body was small, with slender arms and legs that had slim appearing muscles that showed she stayed in shape. She focused on the hair and eyes, which perfectly matched the color of her own. The shape of her nose, her chin, and her cheekbones all reminded her of her mother.

Jaune slowly raised her hand, and the girl in the mirror copied her movements perfectly. The moment her hand touched her face, she flinched, and pulled it away, as she had just been struck. She stood there hearing her heart pounding her chest as if it was trying to escape, her body going cold. The former male couldn't feel her fingers and her head kept getting lighter. In moments, she couldn't feel her feet as her legs felt like pins and needles were pricking them. As the sensation grew more over her body, her complexion started to pale. It was getting harder to breath and started breathing heavily as someone wrapped their hands around her neck and slowly squeezed harder.

"...Jaune, breath, focus on the sound of my voice," The nurse instructed. She gently took his hands, and this time the Arc scion didn't flinch. The blonde looked at her and focused on her face, infinitely grateful she didn't have to see herself. The nurse gently led her toward the bed, ready to catch her should she need to.

Jaune carefully stepped forward and allowed the nurse to guide her to the bed. She crawled onto the bed and stared at the nurse's face. Feeling breathed in and out as she focused more on her breathing and the nurse's face, staring into her brown eyes. She could see she had a beauty mark under her eye and a faint scar on her bottom lip.

"Mr. Arc the Dust mixture you made...turned you into a woman," she said. "We performed X-rays and ran scans on your body while you were out and saw your reproductive organs changed completely."

Jaune froze, a heavy hole in her stomach. She knew she was a woman, but to have it told in her face her inside had changed to fit her new body only made her feel worse. Her body was cold,

numb, and her stomach churned as if she was on a bullhead going as fast as possible, as it looped repeatedly in the air. She felt like she was in a horrible nightmare and had yet to wake up. She kept waiting for that singular moment where the room would suddenly change, or wake up in her dorm room, but it never came.

“Jaune?” Pyrrha spoke.

The leader of Team JNPR turned and the moment she saw her friends, Jaune wanted nothing more than to disappear somewhere and never be found. She heard them step closer and quickly turned herself over, so her back was facing them. The blonde closed her eyes and waited for the questions she dreaded to hear.

“Jaune, why are you so small?” Pyrrha asked again.

Jaune took a deep breath as she looked over her shoulder and it took all of her willpower to do so. She could see they were looking at her nervously, and could tell were worried for her. She bit her lips, unable to say how she was feeling right now. This was the moment she dreaded all day, and no matter how much she thought about it, she didn't know what she should do. Even now with them in front of her she had no idea what to do and wished they were somewhere else. She heard the nurse clear her throat, getting everyone's attention.

“Physically speaking, your leader is fine, but...mentally he has to deal with a sudden change,” the Faunus started.

Jaune turned away from the group, as the nurse sighed and explained the situation to them. When she reached the end of her explanation she looked over her shoulder to see how they were taking the news. Ren looked shocked, his mouth dropping slightly as he took in the news before he recovered. Pyrrha looked the most devastated as if someone had taken something precious to her and destroyed it and spat on it. It was the orange-haired bomber that disturbed him the most. Nora had a grin on her face that disturbed him. The blonde could plainly see she was sorry for the accident and was happy she was okay. There was something else in them, something that spoke absolute jubilation as she was thinking, that made him scared of what it could be.

Ren noticed the way Nora was acting and sighed, feeling sorry for his leader, and a little worried about what Nora might do. She had always wanted a little sister in her life, especially since she never knew her family. When they were younger she would watch other families, especially sisters when they were out longingly. When they were she would lament the fact they didn't have their families and what she would do if she had a little sister for hours. It seemed in her mind Jaune was now perfect for filling the little sister-shaped void that she had in her life.

“Is it okay for our leader to leave?” Ren asked.

“Yes,” the nurse replied. “We ran multiple tests to see if there were any other side effects, but it appears there aren't going to be any more side effects.”

“Thank you,” Ren replied stoically with a nod as the others thanked her as well, Pyrrha mumbling the words.

The walk back to their dorm felt like a walk through the snowstorms of Atlas to the blonde. He waited for that moment someone would come along and ask who she was. Then the awkward explanation of who she was. Not to mention the explanation to her family and her friends back home. How was she going to tell them this event, and how were they going to take it. She knew they would still love her and accept her, but there was a small voice in the back of her head. It told her what might happen and it terrified her more than anything.

The moment they entered their dorm, Jaune threw herself onto the bed and pulled the covers over herself, and closed her eyes. She didn't care that she was still in her oversized uniform, which was a painful reminder of her old body. She couldn't bring herself to do anything else, not the homework, the training, or even playing a game to try and pass the time. There was nothing she could do, or even think about that she could lose herself in. She closed her eyes, wanting nothing more than this day to be over already and her old body back.

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The moment Jaune opened her eyes she could feel the same cloud that hung over her yesterday was still here. Her stomach still felt heavy and as if she moved around too much she might vomit. Her limbs felt heavy, and she felt as if there was a void where her heart should be. For a moment she thought her body had changed even more throughout the night, but noticed everything felt the same, and looked herself over to make sure. To her relief, everything looked the same from yesterday, and some of the heaviness she felt disappeared. She breathed in and out and placed her hand over her chest, feeling her heartbeat, and the void she felt vanished.

Jaune didn't want to go anywhere this morning, especially the cafeteria. She knew people were going to talk about her accident in the classroom yesterday, and when they saw her now it would get worse. They would be talking about the boy who managed to not cause an explosion, but also turned himself into a girl. It made her want nothing more than to stay here and hide out here for the rest of the year. The worst part of it was the possibilities of what her friends would say. She knew Ruby wouldn't say anything bad, but Yang would probably get a good laugh of it. She had no clue what the rest of Team RWBY would do, but it terrified her of what it could be.

His own team wasn't helping with his problem, well mainly Pyrrha. Ren and Nora had been nothing but supportive ever since this happened, but Pyrrha had been closed off and barely said a word to him. Jaune didn't understand why Pyrrha was in such a depression, since nothing happened to her. She was the one whose life had been changed forever, not her's. She had to learn a whole new hidden set of rules that she never would have learned as a guy. Not to mention she was going to have to deal with all the talk about her from her fellow students.

“Hey Jaune, why don’t we go out to the city and get some grub? I’ll buy,” Nora offered with a comforting grin.

“That...That sounds great Nora,” Jaune replied, a small smile gracing her lips. Anything to get away from Beacon for a little while, and the weirdness she would inevitably have to face. Even if it was temporary it would give her some time to strengthen her resolve for when she had to.

Jaune got out of bed and moved to get dressed, but quickly ran into an issue when she went to put on her pants. She had completely forgotten about her clothing issue and discovered the only thing she had that fit without any issue was her hoodie. The rest of her clothes were made for a tall slim guy, not a woman of her new stature. She held back a sigh and tacked on another issue she would have to deal with. She absolutely refused to wear any of the underwear Nora offered her, but did accept the shorts offered. She wasn’t ready to wear a set of panties, and her flat chest would be perfectly hidden by her hoodie. It made her feel almost normal, wearing her hoodie, even if she was wearing a pair of woman’s shorts.

She checked her scroll and saw an email from Professor Ozpin, saying she was allowed to have time off from her classes considering what happened. He understood such a change like this would take some getting used to. He also said that she would need to stop by the student resources department for a new uniform. While she might have been a boy she couldn’t wear her old uniform simply because the change in size would make it so her clothes wouldn’t fit her properly.

Ren decided to stay behind to take notes about what happened during their classes. Pyrrha moved as if she was a drone, going through a routine, as she got ready for the day and ignored her teammates' questions. The redhead was the first to leave the room, Nor

“Well let’s get going Jaune!” Nora said energetically as she took his arm and dragged her out of the room.

Jaune could only move her legs, as she followed her out, her heart pounding at the thought of being seen. To her amazement, Nora somehow knew the best time and path they should take to avoid being seen. Jaune wasn’t sure if she was doing it for her, but was infinitely relieved no one had seen them yet and hoped nobody would. When they finally made it to the bullhead, Jaune felt so relieved and happy, especially since they were the only ones aside from the pilot. She didn’t know if there was an announcement about what happened, or not, but didn’t care.

She enjoyed the ride over to the city, especially since they were the only ones on it. She pulled out her scroll as Nora seemed to be thinking something over. She played one of the games she downloaded for times like these when she was on a family trip. She focused on it, but was not able to fully immerse herself in it due to her transformation. The scroll felt awkward in her hands and looked too large. When she went to press a button she had to adjust herself at the last second. Despite the issues she had, she was able to find some fun.

The moment they landed, Nora pulled her off the bullhead, almost making her drop her scroll, but thankfully able to put it in her pocket. Jaune found herself relaxing the more she walked around and saw everything the city had to offer. The walk into the city made her feel better than she had been at Beacon. There was no one here who would recognize her. Here she was just a girl going out with her friend and having a good time. No one would know she was a boy yesterday if they saw her. It was a strange thought to welcome, being thought of as a girl, but better than people knowing she was Jaune Arc.

Jaune was so lost in thought that she never noticed when her teammate stopped and bumped into her. She said, "Sorry Nora."

Her teammate didn't respond and it made Jaune worry what would happen next. She looked at what caught her attention and froze when she saw it was a clothing store. Normally this would have never bothered her, but she remembered the look in Nora's eyes yesterday. She stepped forward and saw the same thoughtful happy look in her eyes from yesterday. It made her gulp and worry what she would do next. She wanted to put that off for a while younger so she could just get used to this body before she got some clothes. She wanted to take this all in baby steps, one small thing at a time.

"We gotta deal with that clothes issue," Nora said eagerly and grabbed the blonde's arm before she could refuse.

Nora dragged Jaune into the store, and Jaune gulped as her teammate led her to the women's aisle. The blonde looked for simple plain clothes she could wear and found a nice pair of jeans she could wear. Jaune looked at her friend and her face burned as Nora pulled out more cute outfits that would only make her look more feminine. Her pile was filled dresses, slim tops that would hug her body and show off her flat stomach. She opened her mouth to say something, but before she could Nora quickly rushed forward with a shirt in hand.

"Here I got to see you in this, it looks like it's perfect for you," Nora declared as she grabbed the bottom of her shirt.

"H-Hey!" Jaune cried as his hoodie and shirt was forced off of her. She blushed as she covered her chest and was given a cute yellow top with frills at the end of the sleeves. The blonde grumbled as she forced her arms through the sleeves.

"That really looks good on you! Are there any of these you want to try on first? How about this dress?" Nora said as she held up a pure white sundress.

Jaune gulped the moment she saw it, and felt her heart pound a little faster in her chest. The look in Nora's eyes told her she wanted to see her in all the clothes she had chosen for her. She was suddenly reminded of the many times her sisters had forced her to wear womanly clothes

when she was younger. They would force her to put on skirts, tops, and more no matter how much she tried to resist. They would go on about how cute she looked, and no matter how she begged, they would force her to wear it longer until they took all the pictures they wanted.

“Ow!” Jaune winced as a sudden pain flared on her chest as if someone hit her there and looked down. She blinked when she saw her chest, which had been flat as a board, now had two small lumps. The blonde poked them and flinched as a jolt of pleasure went down her spine. She froze as her face reddened and realized that she now had a set of breasts.

“Huh, looks like you really are a growing girl,” Nora remarked and started poking them, making the blonde step back and cover her chest.

“I hope my boobs don’t get any bigger,” Jaune sighed.

“Maybe we better hold off on getting you anything, until we’re sure you’re done growing,” Nora said sadly. She had been hoping to see what Jaune looked like in all of them and deal with the clothing issue, but it looked like fate had other ideas. “Would just be a waste of money to get you some adorable outfits only to find out they don’t fit the next day.”

Jaune’s spirit dropped further at the thought of her chest getting better. She would have preferred never having to put one on, but she knew it would be inevitable, especially depending on how big she got. More than once she heard her sisters talk about the benefits and problems of having large breasts, much to her dismay. Every time they would talk about how eye-catching they were and how it worked to their advantage at times. They would also always bring up pain they would have if they lacked the proper support and how they dealt with it. She didn’t want to find out if Aura helped a woman deal with back pains.

Nora and Jaune started putting back the clothes Nora had pulled out. As they did, Jaune noticed that Nora was still looking around as if she was going to purchase something. The blonde knew she was looking out for stuff she could wear and gulped. The moment she knew her body had finished changing she would be dragged back here and forced to get new clothes. It was only a matter of time, and she would need to wear something else in the meantime. She just hoped Nora wouldn’t get some of the other girls in on it, like Yang or Coco. If all three of them came they would probably have her modeling clothes for hours and be the pack mule.

When they were finished putting them back, the two left the store and Jaune felt lighter, happier, so much so she felt like she could start skipping. They wandered around the city, Jaune following Nora as she looked around the stores like a small child who was on a field trip. The former male was just happy to be away from the school for now. Nora stopped again when another store caught her attention, and this time it was a sweets shop.

“Wanna get some sweets?” Nora asked with a large grin.

“That sounds good,” Jaune replied as her stomach growled in agreement, making her blush. With all that had happened she didn’t have anything to eat the night before, and didn’t have breakfast. It might not be healthy to have, but she needed some comfort food after all she had been through. Some pie and a large ice cream shake sounded like the perfect thing to have. If she was still hungry perhaps a sundae, a piece of cake, or a slice of pie would be good to have. She would figure it out when she saw what they were serving and go from there.

They stepped inside and saw only a few people, eating cake, pies, ice cream sundaes, and more. The two stared at the menu, wondering what they should get. There were so many delicious treats they could have that it overwhelmed them. It didn’t help that everything they offered, and the description of what it had made it sound even better. The two decided on getting several slices of key lime pie, strawberry cake, pumpkin pie, and blueberry pie. Jaune decided on getting a chocolate shake to go with it as well. Now that they finally knew what they wanted they stepped up and placed their orders.

After they got their sweets, they slipped into a nearby empty booth and started eating. Nora happily munched on her slices of pie, humming as she did. Jaune moaned happily as she sucked down her drink. She took a bite of her slice of pie and savored the flavor. For a moment she was able to forget her problems and simply enjoy what she was doing. The food made her feel slightly better at the moment and want more to eat.

Unknown to the blonde, her body had changed a little more as she enjoyed her sugary treat. Just like when her chest had grown slightly larger earlier, her butt started to grow. She rose slightly higher in her seat as another layer of cushion was added to her buttocks. She moved around her seat and thought she found a comfortable more padded section of her seat. After getting settled, she went focused on her meal again, intent on filling her stomach as much as she could. She had to make up for the food she didn’t eat yesterday and so far this was the perfect way of doing so. When they were finished eating, they made their way back to Beacon, Nora walking behind her.

Nora blinked when she noticed that Jaune’s lower body looked a little different to her. She looked closer and saw that Jaune’s butt stood out a little more and there was more of a bounce to it when she stepped. She couldn’t help but marvel at the sudden growth and remembered what happened in the store.

“Hey your butt is a little bigger,” Nora pointed out as she started to poke the blonde’s behind. “Looks like your boobs aren’t the only thing that isn’t done growing.”

“Wh-What!” Jaune squeaked, feeling her face burn. She quickly turned, slapping Nora’s hand away. The blonde gulped and looked over her shoulder and saw her butt really had gotten larger. She remembered the sudden extra cushion she had in the restaurant when she was eating and groaned in realization. As if her chest growing was bad enough, but now her butt would as well. The same thoughts she had earlier about her chest entered her mind again, but

this time were worried about her butt. She worried about how big it would get and hoped that her bottom wouldn't get too large.

The worries she had about her butt, reminded her of her chest and imagined herself with larger curves. She looked down at her small chest and used her other hand to trace the curves of her small butt. Right now they were far more manageable and didn't feel any round real bounce in her step, but what about later. Would she get so big it would actually make it harder for her to walk around and do what she needed to. The image of her having a figure that rivaled a supermodel's entered her mind and terrified her more. Especially with the thought of a body like that attracted everyone, and making it so no one took her seriously.

"Alright let's head back to Beacon. I think we should have a little nap after our little adventure," Nora declared.

"A nap?" Jaune questioned looking at his hyperactive teammate curiously. "That's the last thing I thought you would say. I thought you would want to go check out an arcade or go see a movie or something."

"Trust me a nice nap after having all of those sweets is going to be great. It will be great!"

Jaune doubted it would be as good as she was making out to be. The idea of going to an arcade, or seeing a movie was appealing to her, and would let her stay away from Beacon for a little longer. The problem with going to the theater was she had no idea what was available and the showings. They could get tickets and then go to the theater when it was time, but they could lose track of time and then the money would have been wasted. Then again, a nap could do her some good. It would let her properly sleep off some of the stress and tiredness she would have when it ran its course. "Okay, we'll go back to Beacon then."

"Great!" Nora declared as she grabbed Jaune's head and led her back to the bullhead. Along the way, the blonde felt her body start to fill with sugary energy as she followed her. When they arrived at the airship yard they saw it was filled with civilians and students at Beacon heading back and forth to Beacon. Seeing all of the students made Jaune want to run back into town, but Nora was somehow able to stealthily hide them from everyone. When they got on, the blonde was surprised to see they were the only ones on a ship heading to Beacon, but was genuinely happy and relieved they were.

When they returned to Beacon, Nora led her through the halls, again somehow knowing when to move and the best time to do so. It still surprised Jaune how stealthy and quiet Nora could be when she really wanted to be. It made her nervous about what sort of pranks she could pull off if she put her mind to it. It made her wonder between Ren and Nora who was actually better at stealth. She would need to talk to her friends and find out how good Nora really was stealth later. If they needed to do any more stealth operations then Nora would be perfect for them, especially if they needed to unleash some mayhem.



When they returned to their dorm, Jaune felt somewhat tired as the sugar in her body started to disappear. A yawn escaped her lips as exhaustion began to overtake her body. She crawled into her bed, feeling a little more alive than she did this morning and last night. She closed her eyes and relaxed into her sheets, feeling a little hopeful about what the next day might bring when she woke up. Maybe her and her team would go out and have a fun time, maybe meet team RWBY and explain that she was okay.

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“Time to wake up Jaune!” Nora yelled right in the sleeping blonde’s ear.

“Ahhh!” Jaune cried as she quickly got up and slammed her head into the bottom of the top bunk. She groaned and rubbed her head, soothing the pain she had. She looked at her friend in confusion. “Oww, Nora why did you wake me up all of a sudden?”

“Because it’s time that we started your training!” Nora excitedly declared.

“Training?” Jaune blinked as she repeated the statement. She did need to get used to her new body when she was fighting, and training was the perfect way to do so.

“Yeah since Pyrrha is acting out of it, it would be best if I took over your training,” Nora explained as she patted a pink duffle bag she was holding.

“Sure, that sounds good,” Jaune said lethargically with a nod, still feeling some tiredness.

“Great, let’s go to the gym!” Nora declared as she pulled the blonde out of bed.

Along the way, Jaune’s eyes slowly widened as she realized what she agreed to and who was training her. Nora had never been the one in complete charge of her training. Whenever she had been about to do something training wise, it had been vetted by Pyrrha and Ren. They made sure that she didn’t do anything drastic, like use explosions for their runs, or use explosives to improve his dodging. With her unrestrained she could only imagine the nightmares she would have after a training session with her. When they arrived at the gym, Nora led Jaune into the changing room, much to the latter’s dismay.

“What are we doing here?” Jaune angrily demanded as she managed to free herself from her teammate’s hold.

“To change into our workout clothes duh,” Nora answered, as if it was obvious. “We came here to train and we can’t do that in our good clothes. Besides what are you worried about, we’re the only two people in here.”

Nora started to change out of her clothes, making the Arc scion's face burn brighter. The moment the blonde had seen the lacy pink bra her teammate wore she turned away. "C'mon Jaune, the sooner you get dressed the sooner we can get out and start."

"But I didn't bring any clothes to change into," Jaune pointed out.

"Oh don't worry I got your outfit right in the bag!" Nora said.

Jaune blinked, a little surprised Nora remembered something like that. With how quickly she ran out of the room she didn't think she would remember to properly prepare. She went over to the duffle bag and opened it and froze when she saw the outfit inside. Inside was a black sports bra and short shorts.

"Nora...what is this?" Jaune asked slowly and quietly as she pulled out the clothes..

"Those are your workout clothes. I got that outfit specifically for you," Nora said as she finished getting ready, making the blonde blink in surprise. "You see after what happened when we were shopping, I informed the headmaster and got these clothes commissioned for you. It's made from this fabric that's been coated with some special Dust to make it really stretchy and adjust to the wearer's size. So if you end up as big as me and Yang it will still fit comfortably."

Jaune frowned at the thought of becoming as curvy as Nora or Yang, but was thankful for the effort Nora was putting to help her. It was heartwarming to see how far she was going to help her adapt. She looked back at the clothes Nora had gotten her and held back a sigh as she stripped out of her clothes and put them on. The moment she slipped on the top she could feel it cup her small chest, supporting them, almost as if they were gently holding them. She slipped on the short shorts she blushed at how tightly they hugged her lower body, and pulled at them. When the fabric slipped from her fingers it slapped against her behind, making a small bud of pleasure go through her body. She smiled weakly at her teammate who grinned at her.

They placed their clothes in the lockers they registered and left the room. Jaune wondered what the first exercise would be, and if she needed to call for help. As she looked around, she noticed a few of the guys were looking at her and blushed as she futilely tried to cover her exposed skin. She especially wasn't happy about how all the guys were checking her out, but knew if she called them out on it she would be a hypocrite. When she had come here with the other she had looked at the other girls when they were working out and what they were wearing.

"So what are we going to do first?" Jaune asked as they walked outside.

"We're going to start simple," Nora said. "We're going to run around the campus."

"That's it?" Jaune questioned, waiting to hear some added addition, or for her to say she was suddenly joking.

“Yeah we’re just going to run around the campus. C’mon Jaune do you really think I’m going to pull out explosives every chance I get? Now let’s start running! You take the lead, and I’ll follow you!”

Jaune looked at her for a moment, before she started running. She heard Nora following behind her. She focused on her breathing and movement, trying to keep a steady pace as she waited for Nora to do something, but it never came. The former young man managed to find a steady pace and was mindful of how she would get the most out of her run. She recognized a point she was mindful of that she would usually stop to break out when she ran with Pyrrha, but she didn’t feel tired and kept running. Jaune grinned at passing that landmark and wondered how far she could go, intent on setting a new one. She grinned the further they got, and realized they had run around a full quarter of the campus, and could have squealed in joy.

A sudden warmth came over, as her lungs started to burn. She started to huff and puff and struggled to maintain her pace. The blonde grit her teeth and forced herself to continue. She had made so much progress and didn’t want to stop now. This was the first huge leap in progress she had in a while and wanted to really see how much she had grown.

“Are you alright Jaune?” Nora asked.

“Y-Yeah, I’m fine. Just getting a little tired is all,” Jaune answered, her face blushing heavily from how much she was pushing herself. “Let’s keep going, I got some more energy in me.”

The blonde was so focused on her run, that she never noticed her thighs were growing. The appeal of her thighs grew larger as the thin dainty legs she had gained more delectable curves and added to her womanly appeal. With every step she took in her jog it was as if a little switch was hit that made them grow. The fabric at the top of Jaune’s thighs stretched, scratching against her body as they rode higher, but the wearer never noticed because of how focused she was. When they finished growing she had soft delectable thighs, that would certainly get people’s attention, but by no means outlandish.

Nora noticed the change in her leader’s thighs, but didn’t comment on it. She wanted to finish their run without issue and if she did, then Jaune would stop and freak out about it. Right now her fearless leader was so focused on her training that she wasn’t sure Jaune would even notice, and if she did she would probably trip over herself. That would have been something her leader didn’t need considering everything else. Besides it would be a shame if she broke Jaune’s concentration now. This way they both got to see how far she had come, especially since Jaune was on a role.

Soon, Jaune couldn’t keep running anymore and struggled to catch her breath. Her body ached, her thighs felt like mush, and her lungs burned. Her body was covered in sweat and her clothes felt a little tighter than normal. If she wasn’t so tired she would have moaned and been further

embarrassed by how much tighter her clothes were. The blonde struggled to stay standing as her legs trembled underneath her. She placed her hand on her thighs as she tried to remain upright.

“Wow Jaune you ran so much farther than the last time we did,” Nora cheered.

Jaune couldn't say anything as she continued to heave. It was the only thing she could do was breathe heavily in and out. She sat down on the ground, face burning slightly from her plump buttocks and then laid down on her back. She stared up at the sky as her eyelids grew heavier and tried to keep them open.

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Jaune groaned as she started to wake up. The first thing she noticed was that her head was on top of a comfy pillow. Her eyes fluttered open and winced from the sudden burst of light, until something moved in the way blocking it. She tentatively opened her eyes and her tiredness quickly vanished when she saw a smiling Nora staring down at her with a tree behind her. Though she could barely see the smile over his teammate's impressive mountains taking up a majority of her vision.

Jaune gulped as her face burned in embarrassment. She couldn't believe the position she was currently in. She had dreamed of being in such a position with his girlfriend when he finally got one. While she was a little embarrassed about her current position she realized she wasn't as anxious as she used to be. She was willing to bet it had something to do with it being Nora.

“Morning sleepyhead, did you sleep well?” Nora asked.

“Just...Just a few more minutes,” Jaune giggled awkwardly, earning a chuckle from the orange haired girl. The moment her laughter ceased the blonde frowned and wondered if she really giggled. It sounded so much like her sisters when they were telling jokes that for a moment she wondered if one of them was here laughing at her situation. If they knew about this she was willing to bet they at least got a chuckle out of it. Especially since they had forced him to dress as a girl when he was younger.

“Sure! You passed out after our run so probably for the best that you take a breather before you try getting up and all.

Jaune frowned, and breathed deeply in and out to collect herself. She didn't think she had pushed herself so hard that she would actually pass out. That had never happened before.

When she was sure she would be fine, Jaune slowly got off Nora's lap. She stood up and stretched in place. Her body didn't burn as much as it did earlier, but it was still sticky from all the sweat on her body. Her clothes felt tighter and she looked at her body to make sure she hadn't grown more in her sleep. She pulled at her top a little and flinched with how the fabric slapped her chest. She pulled at her shorts and flinched from the hit, and the bud of pleasure

that coursed through her body. To her relief her boobs and butt didn't look any bigger and concluded her clothes must be sticking tighter to her because of how sweaty she is.

"So now that I'm awake what now?" Jaune asked.

"Well I was going to make you do a few more exercises, but you had been asleep for so long that we can't really do any more of them," Nora said.

Jaune frowned. She didn't want to think she had slept so long. As nice as Nora was for letting her sleep she would have preferred if her friend had woken her up. After making such progress she wanted to train more. The fact she was stronger then before was the only good thing she had going for her she believed.

"What time is it anyway?" Jaune asked.

Nora pulled her scroll out of her pocket and looked at the time. "It's about fifteen minutes till first period."

Jaune's eyes widened as if she had just seen a stampede of raging Boarbatusk coming toward her. They had professor Goodwitch for their first period. She was easily the strictest teacher amongst them all and had no mercy for late students or troublemakers. She didn't want to get in trouble with her on top of everything that had happened to her. The thought of earning her ire was enough to give her a sudden burst of energy and her mind scramble in case the worse were to happen.

The new Arc girl quickly started running towards their first class of the day. Her heart pounded in her chest and prayed in her mind that she would make it on time. The same burn that plagued her aching limbs returned, though it was much less prominent. She ignored and pushed herself harder, just like she did before. No matter what it takes she wouldn't let herself be late to class.

"Wait Jaune where are you going?" Nora yelled out, as she watched her leader get farther away.

"To class!" Jaune replied frantically, moving out of the way of the various students who were in her path.

Nora blinked and then giggled with a nonchalant shrug and quickly chased after her leader with a grin. She didn't think Jaune would have the energy she had to keep on running even after that nap. She was able to easily catch up to Jaune without much issue and purposely stayed a little behind her. It wouldn't have been hard to get ahead of her, but she wanted to stay behind her fearless leader in case she pushed herself too hard again. Also because it would allow her to check out Jaune's figure again and see if it grew some more.

Nora studied her leader's form again and grinned. She might not have been too curvy, but it hardly mattered with what she was wearing. Any gal wearing a sports bra and short shorts would no doubt catch everyone's eye. Especially with a fresh sheen of sweat over her body that made her shine. She looked around and cackled madly at all the looks they were getting and all the eyes on Jaune. She was sure some were burning the sight of the two of them and their sweaty bodies into their memories for later.

Jaune pushed her body harder the closer to class she got. She tried to move faster and push her body harder. She knew she had new limits back when she was training earlier and wanted to

The moment she saw the door to class, she narrowed her eyes in determination. The bell to signify the start of class hadn't gone off yet, so they could still make it. She let out a breath and moved faster and reached the front of the door. She gripped the door handle and slammed the door open.

"We're here!" Jaune cried heavily.

"Hi everyone!" Nora said with a cheerful wave as she stopped behind her leader, making the blonde jump in surprise.

Glynda who had opened her mouth to begin her lecture stopped and turned to look at the entrance along with the rest of the class. Jaune flinched from suddenly being the center of attention and her face burned like a red sun. Her face burned brighter to the point her face looked like it was painted red when some people started snickering. Her eyes looked around the room and she saw Team RWBY struggling to contain their laughter, even Weiss and Blake looked like they wanted to laugh. The blonde saw Ren sigh as he held his head in his hands and the space where Pyrrha would sit was empty. Her gaze went over her numerous classmates and saw all the guys were staring at her and Nora lustfully.

"Mr...Ms. Arc I am glad to see you are doing fine physically," Professor Goodwitch said, momentarily reminding herself of his change in gender. "Though just because you are excused from having to attend classes for a bit doesn't mean that you are allowed to cause a scene like this. Especially with your choice in attire, and how it is getting a rise out of all the pubescent boys in the room."

Jaune blinked, wondering what she meant. Her eyes widened when she realized what she meant, causing her to groan and smack her forehead. She had been so terrified at the possibility of being late to class, that she had completely forgotten that the headmaster excused her from having to attend classes because of her change in gender. The second half of her professor's words registered in her head. Jaune looked at her classmates and saw a majority of her male classmates now sported blushes on their faces and tried to act casual. The blonde

looked down at her body and squealed, her blush reignited as her mouth sputtered with low embarrassed moans. She looked around the room as she tried to cover her body.

"I'm sorry professor for the interruption," Jaune gulped. "I'll just take my leave now!"

Jaune turned around to leave the class, only for the doors to slam shut in front of her, making her yelp. She gulped and slowly turned to the front of the class to see professor Goodwitch holding her riding crop in her direction. Her face looked like it was carved from stone and her eyes were deadly serious.

"Ms. Arc, Ms. Valkyrie please sit down. If you are well enough to cause such a scene like this in my class then you are well enough to stay for the lesson," Glynda said. "It is good to see you aren't letting up on your studies even though you didn't have to come."

Jaune opened her mouth to beg her to leave the room, so she could at least put on a school uniform but stopped. Her teacher's bright emerald green eyes looked at her without any compassion and she knew she wouldn't budge on the issue. She gulped and nodded her head as she said, "Yes Professor Goodwitch."

Jaune and Nora quickly walked up to their usual seats, the former to be out of everyone's sight, while the other because of her natural exuberance. The blonde sat down between Ren and where Pyrrha would sit, while Nora sat down on the other side of Ren. The blonde girl's face still burned, the looks she got from everyone still in her mind. She kept her face low, looking at her desk as if there was salvation from her embarrassment there.

"Hey Ren," Nora whispered so Goodwitch wouldn't hear her. She ran her hands over her body and prodded the dark segments of her white shirt as she sniffed the air. "All this seat on me really makes my skin look good don't you think? And I don't smell as bad as I thought I would, wouldn't you agree?"

Jaune and Ren both groaned at once, though for different reasons. The reason why the former was because she would have to put up with all the stares she was getting. Even now she could feel all of them looking at her, and it made her wish she was alone right now. The reason the dark-haired boy was, was because the girl next to him would be teasing him for the rest of the class. Which would make it hard for him to pay attention to what their teacher was saying.

Jaune tilted her head to the left at Pyrrha's empty seat. She whispered to Ren, "Hey Ren where's Pyrrha?"

"She didn't leave her bed no matter how insistent I was," Ren replied quietly. "I kept saying we should get ready, but she just told me to just go on without her."

Jaune frowned, hoping Pyrrha wasn't getting sick or suffering from a reaction to the Dust. The possibility of one of her teammates getting sick because of her made her stomach churn some more and hope it was just a minor cold or something. Still there was nothing she could do about it now, and should focus on class, or else she would end up on the professor's bad side more than she already was. When she got back she could check on her for herself.

Suddenly a new thought came to her about her friends. Jaune looked down at Team RWBY and wondered why they had just laughed and didn't seem shocked about her new appearance. While the shock of how she entered might have dampened any shock they might have had. She turned to Ren and asked, "Ren why didn't Ruby and her team seem so shocked by seeing me?"

"I told them while you were sleeping. I thought it would be best to tell them so they could mentally prepare themselves," Ren admitted. "I swear I only told them."

"Okay," Jaune said. The blonde was a little relieved that they would have some time to prepare themselves. At the very least it doesn't seem to be a widespread thing, though word was going to spread around campus eventually. Cardin was no doubt going to hear about this from his teammates when he woke up. Not to mention everyone else was going to hear about this. There was no way her gender change was going to stay a secret and word was going to spread. If not Cardin then some random student here.

Jaune looked around the room and saw some of the boys and girls quickly look away from her, making her gulp. Others tried not to stare at her, but their eyes would dart at her and quickly look away, only to look back at her moments later. Some tried to play it off as they were focused on what was in front of them, but she saw them look at her too. She sighed, wondering if it would be like this in the rest of her classes and if everyone knew. She muttered, "I hate being a girl."

Her eyes wandered around the room again stopped when she looked at where Cardin and his team sat. She saw Russel and Sky looking at her with mischievous smirks on their faces, vaguely reminding her of imps from hell. Dove didn't look at her, but the way he clearly tried to fight the smile on his face showed he was amused by what happened. Cardin to her relief was laying face down on the table, snoring as he waited for class to begin. It was a small mercy one that she would gladly take. She could only imagine all the new material jokes he would have if he saw her now, especially in her attire.

A loud slap reverberated through the room, making Jaune jump and turn quickly to her professor. She mentally prepared to be called out for not paying attention in class. The former boy glanced around the room and saw some of the people in front of her, and those who had been eyeing her jolted to look at their teacher as well. It was a small comfort, but one she would gladly take. Anything was better than being the center of attention.



“Now as I was going to say before our late arrivals decided to join us,” Glynda said, making Jaune look down, while Nora giggled. “We will be having a new student join our class. A recent accident had befallen their team and they decided to transfer to Beacon in order to continue their training. They’ll be joining a team at least temporarily until a full replacement can be found.”

The moment their teacher finished explaining, whispers started to reverberate around the room. As far as everyone in the classroom was aware there had never been a team of five before. The fact it was happening, especially at this point in the year. It wasn’t late in the school year, but the fact they would be a full semester behind was attention grabbing.

Jaune couldn’t help but feel sorry for them. She hoped all of them were okay, and that it wasn’t the worst. She could only imagine how bad it had been for them, especially for the new student if they were the only one who was alive. Still if they were the only one active then it must have been bad enough that their careers were over before they could officially begin. The blonde could only imagine how bad it must be for them. Especially if they were like her and wanted to be a Huntsman ever since they were a kid.

“Now I will admit that these instances while rare have happened in the past. And usually they will stay on until a replacement is found, or if they decide to stay on. In which case special circumstances are made for special events, but that will be discussed with the team they are assigned to.”

The talking went up again as they wondered what those circumstances were. The first thing that came to a majority of their minds were the Vytal Festival. It would be unfair if they allowed a team of five to go up against a team of four. Would they have to have someone sit out? If so then would it be for the rest of the matches, or in its entirety?

“Hey Ren have you ever heard of a team of five at Beacon before?” Jaune asked, getting a shake from her teammate’s head.

“You can come out and introduce yourself now,” Glynda said, looking at the door to the teacher’s office.

The door to the teacher’s office opened and a young man stepped out. He had shaggy black hair with white streaks and blue eyes. His attire consisted mainly of a black and white tunic with blue accents, black pants, thigh-high armored boots, and a short white cape with a black edge. Aside from his boots, his left arm has a gauntlet, and he wears a set of pauldrons at his waist. A white and blue sword scabbard hung at his side, and red marks coat his right gloved arm.

“Yo nice to meet all of you!” the new student said cheerfully with a charming smile.

“This is Char Lemagne and he will be joining our classes. Is there anything you would like to say to the class Mr. Lemagne?” Glynda asked.

“No, I don't really have much to say about myself except you can call me Charlie if you want.” Char said.

Char looked around the room and his eyes landed on Jaune. He took a deep breath as he started walking toward her. The students started to mutter as they looked him over, but he paid them no mind as he walked. He sat down next to her and nodded his head at Jaune.

“Now that introductions and interruptions are out of the way we will start the lesson,” Glynda said.

Charlie pulled out a notebook and flipped over to an empty page. He placed his stuff down and quickly got to work copying down what the teacher was saying. He listened to every word that was being said.

“Psst!” Jaune hissed.

Char turned to look at her and his eyes widened for a moment as he looked at the girl next to him. She was nothing short of stunning. He had seen her earlier, in the stands but looking at her now up close he could really see how pretty she was. He could get lost in her pretty blue eyes for years and her sunny locks looked like they had come from the heavens. Oh if there was an angel that had come down from on high it had to be her.

Char smiled at her and whispered, “Is there something I can help you with?”

“I just wanted to say hello, since you're new and introduce myself,” Jaune said. “My name is Jaune Arc.”

“Nice to meet you Jaune,” Char replied, his smile growing. “As Ms. Goodwitch said my name is Char Lamagne.”

The new student held his hand out for her to shake and she did so, smiling shyly. The blonde's smile grew when she looked into his eyes. There was none of the judgment in his eyes she had expected to see. It was a relief to not be known as the former boy, or anything like that. If he knew about her original gender then he didn't seem bothered by it at all, which she was grateful for.

Now that she thought about it, she wondered if Ren or Nora had told the rest of their friends about her change? If so she was a little grateful for that since it would give them a little time to mentally prepare themselves. She just hoped that it wouldn't change their dynamic too much and make things more awkward than they already were. As weird as it may be for them she was the one who was suddenly dealing with new mounds and the lack of something between her legs.

When class was over Jaune couldn't have been happier. Throughout the whole lesson she could feel people eyeing her and looking at her and her new sportswear. As bad as that was, it was overshadowed by the fact she made a new friend who didn't know about her old gender and what happened to her.

"Hey would you want to meet the rest of my team and friends?" Jaune said.

"Sure," Char said.

"Well this is Ren and this is Nora," Jaune introduced, pointing at the two respectively.

"Hello!" Nora waved energetically.

"Hi," Ren said.

"Nice to meet you two, I hope we can all be friends with each other," Char said. He looked at Nora and remarked. "I know that with you around things are never going to be boring."

Nora laughed as the group got up and made their way down the steps. The blonde was nervous and hoped things would go well with them. Nora was a nice person and Ren was accepting of everyone. The only person she wished he could meet was Pyrrha since she was one of her closest friends here at Beacon.

"Ms Arc. may I have a word with you and your team for a moment," Ms. Goodwitch said.

Jaune and the rest of her team stopped and looked at her. The blonde gulped as she stepped forward, wondering if she was in trouble again.

"You can relax Ms. Arc you and your team are not in any sort of trouble. The reason we are talking now is because of Mr. Lemagne actually. We had planned to have Mr. Lamagne as part of your team originally but due to recent events we will understand if you decide not to accept him. You and your team might not be inclined to, considering the accident you were in recently and still need time to adjust."

"What accident?" Charlie said quickly looking at Jaune and then at Professor Goodwitch.

"I had an accident in the lab the other day, it's nothing to worry about," Jaune answered quickly. She didn't want him to know about what happened to her and the fact she used to be a guy. Charlie was the first person to look at her without any sense of awkwardness or pity. He was the first person to just see her as a person and not a victim or weirdo. It was nice to have a clean slate with someone.

“Ahh, it's good to hear you're doing fine,” Charlie said, making the new girl let out an inner sigh of relief.

“Y-Yeah, I'm doing okay,” Jaune said. “Anyway, I wouldn't mind if he joined our team for now. What about you guys?”

“Sure the more the merrier!” Nora cheered.

“I don't see any issue,” Ren said in his usual monotone voice.

Jaune smiled, relieved they were okay with adding Char to the team. Her smile fell when she remembered her partner wasn't here so they could all say their thoughts. She sighed. “I wish Pyrrha was here so we could get her answer right now.”

“Pyrrha?” Char asked. “Is she the last member of your team?”

“Yeah you might have heard of her. She was the winner of the tournament in Mistral four years in a row,” Jaune explained, only to have Char stare at her as if she had just talked about some random thing in one of their textbooks.

She opened her mouth to say she had graduated from Sanctum but stopped. If he didn't know that she was a champion then she doubted he would know something like that. She hummed trying to think of what else she could say. Suddenly she had an idea, it was a little embarrassing, but it was the most noticeable thing she could think.

“Maybe you've heard of her instead as the girl who's on the box of the Pumpkin Pete's Cereal boxes,” Jaune said tentatively.

“Oh that's who that is,” Char said. “You should have said that first. I don't really tend to follow tournaments too much. I know about them, but I don't care for the results and stuff like that.”

Jaune smiled, feeling vindication. She wasn't the only one who didn't know Pyrrha from her numerous achievements. She still remembered Weiss's words from that day on initiation and how stupid she felt.

“I'm sure Pyrrha would be fine with it,” Nora said as she pulled out her scroll and sent a message to Pyrrha. “I'll message her real quick and see if we can get a response.”

“It is nice to see you are rather accommodating to Mr. Lamagne and recent events in stride,” Ms. Goodwitch said with a comforting smile. “If you need any help please feel free to come talk to me.”

Jaune couldn't help but smile and be slightly at ease. It was a little weird seeing on her usually strict face, but it was nice. She wished she smiled a little more. It would have made her more approachable. Still she would keep her offer in mind for the future. It would be nice to someone who wasn't so close to her. Sometimes it was just easier to talk to someone who wasn't directly involved or close to her, just because whatever they said was from someone not related to it.

Nora's scroll went off in her pocket and read what she got. Her eyes wandered over the message, taking in every word of it. Her smile turned into a full blown grin as she put it away.

"She says it's fine! So welcome to team JNPR!" Nora cheered as she shook Charlie's hand, who laughed at her exuberance. "Wait are we still Juniper, or are we something else now?"

"You will still be referred to as team juniper, if you decide to call yourselves something else in the meantime that is up to you," Ms. Goodwitch said. "Try to enjoy the rest of your day."

They left the classroom and Jaune saw Team RWBY standing not too far away and gulped and breathed heavier. This would be the first time they had seen each other since the accident and wasn't sure what to think. They didn't seem shocked by her appearance when they first saw her, but it would be another thing for them to see each other in person.

"Hey guys," Jaune said weakly, and forced a weak smile on her face as she looked the girls over. It was strange to only be several inches taller than Ruby now after being so much taller for so long. Still at least she wasn't smaller than all of them now. That would have been so much worse.

"Well not bad," Yang whistled with a smirk as she looked her fellow blonde over. "You'll be knocking plenty of people off their feet with what you got now. Especially in this outfit."

Jaune couldn't help but wilt and turn her head to hide the embarrassed blush on her face. Yang grinned and moved closer, pressing her body against the former boy's. She ran her hands over Jaune's body, making Jaune spasm as a blush darkened her face. This was the closest she had ever gotten to a girl who wasn't a part of her family. Her mind narrowed on the way her friends' bust was pressed into her back and the fact and her lower body and knew if she had her old masculinity it would start to rise.

"You might not have much up top, but that doesn't matter when you got such a pretty face," Yang said and gave Jaune's bust a squeeze.

"Yang, stop it," Weiss groaned as she ran her hand down her face, causing the blonde to laugh as she stepped back. She looked Jaune over again and her mouth dropped slightly. She said, awe in her voice. "I had to see it to believe it."

"Believe what?" Char asked, his face having a noticeable flush from what he had just seen.

Behind them Jaune begged them not to say anything by shaking her head and quickly waving her hand across her throat. She didn't want to give any hints of her old body and make things weirder than they already were. She brought her hands up and hands together and tried to send her best puppy dog look at them.

"Oh just that you...came to class in your sportswear!" Ruby said quickly and then started giggling. "Yeah none of us were expecting it, and the way you entered it was a little funny."

Jaune blushed as she sucked in her lips as if she was eating a sour lemon. She didn't mean to enter the class like that. It just happened. As if she needed anything else to be known as around Beacon. Still this was better than him learning she had been a boy.

"Ehh not the weirdest thing I have ever seen. Back at my old school we had this one guy who ran into the dining hall dressed in nothing but his underwear. At least a hundred students saw him as a heavy silence came over everyone, wondering if they were all seeing the same thing. Then when they were sure they were, everyone started laughing at the sight of him and yet this kid got in line, seemingly not minding at all being the center of attention and being mocked. One of the teachers went to him angry and demanded why he was there in his underwear."

"What did he do?" Yang asked eagerly.

"He said he was going to get some food, and the students there just started laughing as our professor's face went through all these expressions," Char said and then tried his best to imitate them. The group laughed and Char struggled to keep the smile of his face as he did so. "Our teacher told him to go put on some clothes and he did his best salute and marched out of the class as if he was fully dressed."

The group burst into a fit of laughter. Ruby, Yang, and Nora were the loudest of the bunch. Weiss let out a groan, but even she was struggling to hide a smile as the rest laughed. Blake and Ren let out small chuckles as they imagined it happening here.

"So Jaune why did you bring...Char right? Is he going to be joining your team?" Blake said.

"Yup, but like I said in class you can just call me Charlie," Char said.

"Well nice to meet you handsome," Yang said as she took his hand and shook it. She pulled Ruby close to her with a grin. "My name is Yang Xiao Long, and this is my little sister Ruby."

"Nice to meet you two."

"He's going to be a part of team JNPR for now," Jaune answered.

“Oh that’s good, I hope you get along well with them,” Blake said.

“I can tell I’m not going to be bored with them around,” Char said.

“Yeah, they’re really and if you ever need any help Team RWBY will be there to help you to,” Ruby said, looking meaningfully at Jaune.

Jaune smiled, glad she could rely on Ruby if she needed anything. Blake and Yang nodded in agreement, and even Weiss as well. It was nice to see she could go to them in case she needed anything, even if they weren’t as close. She could use all the friends she could right now. Though she wished they didn’t keep looking at her with pity.

“Next period will be starting soon. We better get going, or else we’ll be late,” Ren said.

“Right take care Jaune, Char,” Ruby said.

Ren and Nora along with Team RWBY walked down the hallway leaving the two of them alone. Her teammates were dragging the dazed Pyrrha around as if she was still lost in her trance.

Now that they were alone, Jaune wasn’t sure what to do. She knew she wanted to hang out with him, but she wasn’t quite sure what they could do, especially in her current attire. Pyrrha was still in the room, and might be resting now. It limited their options since she didn’t have her scroll on her and her current attire. Still she could put up with it for a while longer. Even if it did make her eye candy to everyone who was interested in her new body.

“Have you been shown around Beacon?” Jaune asked, going with the first thing she could think of. “I remember back when I first came here I had trouble finding where everything was, even with the map. Wait don’t you have to go to class?”

“I don’t have to since I just arrived. I’ll have to in a few days, today was more of an observation day, especially since I wasn’t put on a team until now. I’m still learning where everything around campus is, so having another tour would be greatly appreciated,” Charlie smiled, putting Jaune at ease.

Jaune smiled in relief. She supposed she could hold off on getting a shower and a change of clothes for now. This was far from an ideal situation but something like this gave her something to do until she could think of something more fun to do. And also gave Pyrrha time to rest and recover from whatever was bugging her. By the time they finished up it would probably be later in the day and close to lunch. Pyrrha might be awake and going down to get some food, and the school day might be over.

The former boy mapped out everywhere she could go in her head that was important. She would save the dorms for last, since he probably knew where that was already. The first place

she had in mind was to go to the cafeteria, but it wasn't the closest. Instead the first place they went to was the library which wasn't too far. When they stepped inside she noticed she was getting quite a few looks from some of the students, which made her a tad uncomfortable. The next place they visited was the gym, which had less people there then when she and Nora first arrived. It was a bit of a relief for her that she wasn't getting the same kind of attention there that she had gotten in the library.

Right after the gym, she led him to the amphitheater since it wasn't far from it. She checked inside to make sure there wasn't a class going on and when she saw there wasn't she stepped inside.

"And this is the amphitheater where all the fights happen under the eyes of our professor Goodwtich and our classmates when we are dueling. It's cool but I think it's a little nerve-wracking having so many eyes on you at once.

"Yeah, I see what you mean. So I take it this is where everyone sees how strong you are and where you beat everyone you fight?" Char asked.

"Thanks for thinking I'm powerful and a, but so far my record hasn't been very good when it comes to fights so everyone can see how much more work I need," Jaune admitted. She has been getting better but it was slow progress. Now that Pyrrha wasn't feeling well and she had to get used to her new womanly body she wasn't sure what she was going to do for training. As much as Nora's training helped with her body there was only so much help her mad teammate could offer. Especially since they used two different weapons.

"Perhaps I could help train you," Charlie offered.

"Really?"

"Yeah what weapon do you use? I'm familiar with most simple weapons but if you need help shooting a gun or something then sorry, but I won't be much help."

"I don't use a gun, I use a sword and shield and so don't worry about teaching me how to shooting," Jaune said

"Oh then I can really help you there," Char said. He patted his sword and said. "When it comes to sword fighting I'm the guy you can go to."

"Great," Jaune smiled, already thinking of what their training sessions would be like. Training with him made her a little nervous, mostly because she didn't know him very well. Still, any training was better than no training at all. And if he was able to get into Beacon and whatever academy he was at before then he had to be skilled. She just hoped he wasn't going to be



disappointed or give up on her after the first session. At least it would be another reason for them to get to know each other better.

Char looked up at the stage of the arena, imagining what it must be like as Jaune's top and shorts suddenly started feeling tighter as if they were being stretched out. The blonde turned around so her back was to him in case he turned around. She looked down her top and bit her lip when she saw her sports bra was being pushed out her growing breasts. Her face darkened as her budding breasts grew, her top stretching and cupping her boobs just as softly and conforming around as before they grew. Despite how much bigger they were getting her top continued to comfortably fit around her breasts, as if they were gently holding them up.

"Please stop growing," Jaune pleaded quietly, hoping Char didn't hear or notice her developing body.

Jaune looked at her behind and almost squealed at seeing her bottom was starting to swell like buns in the oven. She could feel her pants start to slink in between her posterior. It felt almost as if the fabric was trying to contain them while showing them off with how tight it conformed on her buttocks. The fabric lightly tickled her swelling rump, making her bite her lip as she shivered. It would have been somewhat arousing if not for the fact her new friend might see her body was changing and realize something was off. She grabbed her bottom cheeks and gulped as they continued to grow larger in her hands. Despite how much tighter her shorts were getting, they were still comfortable on her body.

Her breasts and butt ceased growing much to her relief. She didn't have a mirror in front of her, but she could tell that she was larger than Weiss now when it came to the boob department and closer to Ruby's size now. As for the butt she wasn't quite sure who she could compare it to. She hadn't seen most of the girl's around here since most of them wore skirts most of the time. Either way, it didn't change the fact her butt had grown in size and was still just as tight as when it first changed. Instead of now only having a slightly cushioned bottom she now had one with a noticeable curve to it.

"Are you okay?" Char asked.

"Y-Yeah," Jaune answered quickly and turned to face him. She smiled shakily at him and prayed he didn't notice her body had gotten curvier. "I'm fine. Let's just get on the tour, there's nothing else really or you to see."

They left the amphitheater and moved onto the next part of the tour. She continued to show him around the place, making sure she talked about every important spot and what building they were in. The comfort she had earlier was gone as she tried her best to hide her discomfort at the fact her body had grown more curvy in a few seconds. Despite her shorts and top she noticed there was a more noticeable sway in how her body moved and how much more was

there. She could only imagine what it would be like if she wasn't wearing her sports bra. The bounce of her enlarged breasts would have stood out like a neon sign in the dark.

Every moment she expected him to comment on her boobs and butt looking thicker than they did when they first met. If he did then he hadn't said anything, and the fact he had such an easy going smile only made it worse. She couldn't tell if he was enjoying how she was dressed and that her curves had grown, or if he was just enjoying her company. Either way she couldn't get a read on what was going on in his head, even though she really wanted to.

"And this is the school's inner courtyard," Jaune said as she looked around.

"This place is really pretty," Char said as he looked around the area.

"Yeah it is," Jaune agreed. "I come here sometimes with the rest of my team to relax, though that's a little hard at times with how Nora can be."

"Oh yeah I can tell she's going to be a fun one," Char laughed.

"She can be, though there are times where she goes a little...overboard," Jaune admitted. The first thought that came to her was of this morning when they were training. Then the explosions, and the energetic yells. It was hard to take her places sometime out of the fear that she would end up getting them banned from places. Ren did his best, but even so Nora had to be watched or else something would happen.

"Hey that tree looks different from the rest of the ones here," Char said curiously.

Jaune turned to look at where he was pointing and saw he was pointing at a large tree with pink leaves. The flowers on it were in full bloom, but even so they stood out like lamps in the night. It was the only one of its kind here. Unlike the rest of the trees which had green, orange, red and various other shades this one was not.

"Oh that tree," Jaune said and walked closer to it. She placed her hand against the base of the tree and looked up. She was tempted to pluck one of them, but stopped herself. She looked back at him and explained. "No one really knows how it got here. Some think that one of the trees planted here was the wrong one, while others say it was like the rest but changed over the years. No matter what though, they say that vows of love made under this tree will last forever when the flowers are in full bloom in the spring. From what I heard around campus, a lot of people make confessions during the graduation ceremony or at the end of the school year if the flowers are in bloom."

When she had first thought about it as a guy she had imagined taking a special someone here. Then with the crush on Weiss she had thought about taking her here when she managed to woo

her into giving her a shot. Her shot of getting with Weiss was zero now. She knew the Schnee heiress had zero interest in girls.

A couple flowers suddenly fell off the tree and fell onto the ground and some on Jaune's head. The blonde blinked and reached up to her hair, surprised how many had landed there and got tangled. Her hands brushed against the soft flowers and sighed. At least it wasn't one of Cardin's pranks. She still remembered how much of a mess her hair was when Cardin had set up a cup of soda to fall on her. And the time he had some trash fall on her too. Still she could only imagine what some of her sisters would have said if they saw all those flowers on her head.

"Don't worry I'll get them out. Just hold still for a moment," Char said. "Wow the way they landed on your head you would think they were ornaments made for you."

Jaune blinked and blushed at how close he was as he plucked the flowers one by one out of her hair. He gently pulled each one out. She stood there, unsure of what she should do. There was a part of her that told her she should just let him keep doing what he was doing, while another part said move away and shake them out herself. It would have been rude, and it wasn't like he was hurting her.

"There we go, all of them are out," Char said as he tossed the last one on the ground.

"Th-thanks," Jaune stuttered and ran her hand through her hair.

"So where to next?"

"Oh right," Jaune said and cleared her throat. "Are you feeling hungry?"

"I wouldn't mind grabbing a bite right now," Char chuckled.

They went to the cafeteria and grabbed a quick lunch to eat. There weren't too many people in the cafeteria currently, something Jaune was grateful for, and was sure would change soon. They got in line and waited to get their meals. After they grabbed their meals the two of them sat at a nearby table and noticed how much more cushion her bottom had. She wiggled in her seat to get more comfortable. As comfortable as her ass's new girth made it for her, she didn't want it or her breasts to get any bigger. She had heard the problems of her sisters when they hadn't worn a bra and didn't wish to know what that back pain was like. Or to be looked at more than she already was. When they finished eating, they threw their trash away and took their trays and utensils to the return area.

Jaune wondered where she should take him next. Maybe she could take him to the rest of his classes and show him around. She showed them where some of them were. There was also the lounge, but that might lead to her secret getting out of what she had been.

A tap on her shoulder made the blonde girl jump and she turned to see who it was. Her heart fell when she saw that it was, and his team. She stepped back from them as if they were a group of Grimm that had snuck into the school somehow.

"W-What are you doing?" Jaune stuttered.

"Oh don't worry Jaune I just wanted to get a nice look at you up close," Cardin remarked with a devious smirk. "I haven't gotten to see you ever since the accident and wondered if all the rumors were true. I thought people were going crazy about what happened to you. You could only imagine how surprised I was when you ran into the classroom like how you did. Got to say you were looking pretty hot back there. Was tempted to try and sneak a pic if I wasn't sure Goodwitch would notice and take my scroll."

Jaune shuddered as she stared at Cardin and his team. The young woman took a step back and gulped. Before the changes, Cardin was already taller than her, but now he towered over her. Cardin hadn't given her much trouble since she had stood up to him in the woods, but she still saw him give her and her friends nasty looks from time to time. It was as if they were waiting for the perfect moment to retaliate. Now though she could see that he was going to mess with her again now that there was blood in the water.

"Oi you seem to be making my friend quite uncomfortable," Char said as he stepped in between the two. "Sorry for stepping between the two of you like this, but I can't help myself. You're making my friend quite uncomfortable, could you be a nice guy and scram please? I'm sure that none of us would want to waste our time."

"Are you looking for trouble?" Cardin demanded.

"We're huntsmen and huntresses in training of course we're looking for trouble!" Char laughed. "It's our job to help people and kill monsters while looking cool doing so! And we have to be ready for it no matter what it might be, even if it's just some punk and his friends who think they are hot shit."

Cardin glared at Char as he stepped closer, but the multi-haired boy didn't say anything. Charlie only stared back at Cardin, with the same easy smile that he had the whole time, but there was something different about it. There was an eagerness in him as if he was about to go on and have a fun brawl instead of getting into trouble. It was almost as if he was waiting for him to make the first move.

Jaune looked at Cardin's team wondering what they were going to do. Just like her they were all waiting to see what Cardin would do. If they did try to start a fight with Char then she would make sure that they would be able to help. She might not be able to help much since she didn't have her weapons, or was the best in combat, but she wouldn't just stand by. He was standing up for her, and after everything else that already put him in her good books.

Cardin hissed before turning away. He walked past Charlie, their shoulders brushing against each other, but Char's didn't move. The rest of Cardin's team followed him, shooting looks at Charlie. Their eyes landed on her and she shuddered as she did. Cardin and his team noticed her reaction and they all smirked as they passed her by. The blonde watched them leave as if she was expecting that they would suddenly rush her and launch themselves at her. She braced her knees and readied herself to leap.

The moment they were gone, Jaune slouched, hating how afraid she had been, when she had dealt with them before. Why couldn't she be strong and brave again like when she had stood up to them in the forest. Back then she had been able to stand on her own two feet, but now she could hardly think straight. This whole change had thrown her completely off and practically destroyed all of the confidence that she had gained since she started here.

Char watched Team Cardinal leave, as if making sure that he wouldn't try anything as he did. The moment they were out of sight, Char wiped his brow and sighed.

"Man am I glad they left. Thought things might get into a fight there. Would be seriously uncool if I got into a fight on the first day," Char remarked.

"Charlie you didn't have to do that," Jaune said sadly.

"Meh not the first time I would get in trouble and with my luck wouldn't be the last. You and him got some history or something? Looked like he was aiming to get to you specifically."

"He used to bully me a while back," Jaune admitted, looking down. "It wasn't until I finally stood up to him a while back that he stopped, but now it seems like he's going back to doing stuff like that."

"Oh so they're assholes. Well if they decide to give you any more trouble then just give me a holler and I'll help you out," Char said as he slammed his fists together. "Wouldn't be good to just let them do as they please. Someone's got to make sure they stop since the teacher's aren't doing a good job of making sure that doesn't happen."

Jaune could only stare at him as a smile formed on her face. The weight that she had felt seeing Team Cardinal was gone. She knew that he would keep his word no matter what he had to do.

A sudden warmth and rumbling came over Jaune's body making her gulp. She wiped her brow and wondered why her body was feeling like this. There was something familiar about the way that her body was feeling. It wasn't a hot flash, and yet her body felt like it was being cooked from another one of Nora's training sessions.

Suddenly her face darkened as her heart went cold as her mind went into overdrive, the thought of her friend telling her why this felt so familiar and what was about to happen. The last time she

had felt like this was when she was with Nora and they were heading out to get her some new clothes. She quickly looked down at her body and shuddered as her nipples perked underneath her top, arousing her a little.

“Sorry I got to run, talk later!” Jaune said quickly and took off running. She couldn’t let Charlie see that her curves were about to get more pronounced. Who knows how much bigger they would get this time and there was no way she was going to make a scene like that in front of the whole school. Whatever she had left of her reputation would be in the toilet.

“Okay talk to you later Jaune!” Char said cheerfully.

As the blonde girl ran she could feel her top and shorts get tighter and press into her body, making her breathing hitch. The jiggle of her boobs and butt got worse. She gulped as she could feel her short shorts stretch across her bottom, making her mind imagine someone was rubbing their hand up and down her ass. The same feeling of someone caressing her developing boobs made her moan and her hands and toes curl as she ran. She wanted to scream, but couldn’t bring herself to as she looked for the nearest spot she could examine herself privately.

She ran into the nearest bathroom and looked to make sure that she was alone. She checked the bottom of the stalls and made sure there isn’t any girls who might be listening. The young woman’s blush grew when she noticed the greater pull that her breasts had and frowned. She had just started getting used to what was going on down there and now it was just as out of whack as when she had first gone through the change.

After she finished checking the bathroom, Jaune went to the mirror as she looked down at her boobs and frowned. They were bigger than they had been before and were now the size of ripe peaches. Before she didn’t have too much of a chest, but now it looked like she had a decent set. She blushed as she pressed down on her boobs and shuddered as her crotch warmed as if it was asking for her to do it again. The young woman moved her hands away from her bosom as if she had just been shocked.

She turned to the side and her frown deepened when she saw her buttocks stood out a little further behind her. The curve of her ass was further developed. She traced it, shuddering as she did. It was further pleasurable than she would have liked to admit.

“Why am I bigger all of sudden?” Jaune gulped. “Why did this have to happen again?”

Jaune’s mind imagined her body’s curves growing and wondered how much bigger she would get before it finally stopped and she didn’t have to worry about getting bigger anymore. In her mind, she could easily visualize them getting bigger as if it was happening right now. The young woman gulped and moaned as they grew as to the size of watermelons in her imagination and still wouldn’t stop growing. She shook her head and breathed out, forcing those thoughts as much as she could. There was no way she would get that big. Would she?

“Please don’t let there be any more sudden growth spurts, especially around Charlie,” Jaune remarked as she carefully cupped her chest again as if doing so would cause it to suddenly grow larger. The thought of what she had with Charlie being ruined made her stomach fall into a pit as she froze.

With him, she had a fresh slate and wasn’t the guy who got turned into a girl. She could see it in the rest of her friends, except for Nora who seemed just as happy and chipper as always. Things getting awkward between them was the last thing she wanted. Her new friend was the last bastion of normalcy that she had in a long time and she didn’t want to lose it now. Not when everything was so different and she was still trying to make sense of them all.

Jaune poked her head out of the bathroom and looked down the hall and wondered what she should do. She grimaced when she saw the students in the crowd. The idea of staying in here until the next class looked more tempting by the second, but even if she did, someone was going to come in here eventually. Still, it was going to happen no matter what. She was dressed up in short shorts and a sports bra and was going to get attention no matter what.

The blonde took a deep breath and then ran back to JNPR’s dorm ignoring the looks that she was getting from the boys and girls. Her face darkened as she again dealt with her enhanced bouncing bosom. She knew it would be futile. With this top and nothing nearby to offer more support the only thing she could do until she made it back to her dorm was bear it.

When she finally reached her dorm, Jaune had never felt happier. The room seemed like an isolated sanctuary, cut off from the outside world. It was the only place that she felt like she felt safe right now. In there she didn’t have to deal with any of the stares, the whispers, and everything else that had been thrown her way.

“Hello?” Jaune asked as she poked her head in the room. She stepped further in, looking at the bathroom, or the closet. “Anyone here?”

“Hey Jaune how-,” Nora started only to stop when she noticed Jaune’s figure was curvier than it had been before.

“Yeah I know it happened again,” Jaune whined as she cupped her chest. The bigger bobs rivaled against her hand and she gulped. It had happened twice when she was with Char and she wondered why it happened with him twice.

Still the fact that Nora seemed to notice right away the difference in her figure was a cause of concern for her. If she could see that she had gotten noticeably thicker and stacked then that meant others could see the difference in her body as well. She was sure that Charlie would notice the difference in her bosom, or her ass the next time he saw her.

Nora rushed around the room and pulled out a measuring tape that she had. She grinned as she all but rushed Jaune as she wrapped it around Jaune's chest. The blonde girl blushed and struggled not to squirm from the tape wrapped around her body. She waited to hear the result wondering what her new official cup-size was now.

"Looks like you're a C-cup now," Nora said in awe. "Thought you might be since you look as big as Ruby."

"How...how do you know that?" Jaune questioned, looking at her teammate in embarrassed horror.

"I have my ways!" Nora giggled.

She could never let any of the others know that she knew Ruby's cup size. Yang would think she had been perverting her sister if she found out she knew that, and she was sure the blonde would get her revenge during their next class at least.

Jaune groaned as she looked down at her boobs in despair. She knew it was a futile hope considering that she had plenty of time to notice the increased amount of jiggle that she had, but she had been hoping that it was her imagination. Just when she had finally gotten used to her bouncing she got bigger again. She muttered. "Damn it."

"Better make sure that all of your clothes fit," Nora remarked.

Jaune groaned. She hadn't even thought about all the clothes that she had bought. She had been so horrified and worried about what happened that the idea of her clothes not fitting her. She slipped on the more casual clothes that they had gotten and breathed when she saw that they still fit normally. As she tried on pair after pair, she did small walks around the room to make sure they fit appropriately, Nora watching like a small child watching a show on TV. She frowned when some of them were tighter than they should be, but still serviceable.

"Well at least most of the clothes we got fit for the most part," Jaune remarked. Though she wondered how long that might still be the case. If she went through another growth spurt like that then she was sure that she might outgrow them. That would be an awkward conversation to have with the headmaster again. Still there was one more thing that she would need to test first

Jaune gulped as she grabbed one of the bras that she bought the other day and breathed in. A pit formed in her gut at the thought of trying to wrap it around her body. There was only one way to be sure if it would fit or not and this was the best way sadly.

She pressed her boobs as much as she could into the cups, and they spilled out no matter what she did. The young woman frowned. That told her enough about the situation, but she had to know for sure. She grabbed the straps and tried to clip them together, but just couldn't do it.



“Don’t worry Jaune leave it to Nora to get it done,” Nora remarked as she grabbed the clips, forcing Jaune’s hands away. At first, she was met with the same failure, but she refused to give up. Nora heaved as she tried again, making Jaune yelp. She pulled harder, and Jaune gasped at how hard she was doing so. It was as if she was trying to shove her into a corset rather than slip a bra on her.

“N-Nora!” Jaune stammered as she struggled to stay standing. The young woman moaned again as she struggled not to scream out in discomfort. “That’s enough Nora. I don’t think it’s-”

“I got you!” Nora yelled as she finally hooked them together. The moment they were she let go of her friend, who winced from the sudden tension.

Jaune frowned at how heavily the straps dug into her body. It was as if someone was roughly pressing down on her body that they were digging her nails into her body. There was no way that she would be able to keep wearing these things, notwith how it felt like they were trying to cut into her body.

“It’s too tight,” Jaune whimpered as she could feel it dig into her back. She reached around and tried to unhook the bra, but struggled as they dug further into her body. It was almost as if she was being punished by her clothes for attempting to take it off.

“Don’t worry Jaune I got it,” Nora said as she unhooked the bra and Jaune let out a relieved sigh the moment she did.

The bra fell to the ground and Jaune sighed as sweet bliss came over. The blonde rubbed her back where the straps were and saw slight red marks that quickly faded away due to her aura. “So much for those. Think we could return the bras?”

“Some stores are picky about that. The ones that are still in the packaging should be good. Some say that they will, some don’t. Well you could probably get some of Beacon’s money back. If any of them were custom stuff then they would refuse it outright.”

“Great,” Jaune sighed. “Still what am I going to do?”

“Well maybe one of the others could lend you their bra,” Nora suggested. “Mine and Pyrrha’s are too big for you.”

“Can I just keep wearing the sports bra?” Jaune questioned, blushing brightly. She liked the sports bra and would rather keep wearing it.

“Can’t wear one all the time Jaune and besides it’s got to get washed sometime,” Nora rebuffed goodnaturedly.

Jaune sighed as she slouched forward. She hated that her eccentric bombastic teammate had a point there. She wouldn't wear old dirty clothing, and wouldn't start now. The last thing she needed was to reek of BO.

The door opened and Jaune shot up straight as she turned to the door, wondering who it was. Her heart fell when she saw the familiar two-toned hair on Charlie's head.

"Oh hey Charlie," Jaune said, forcing a smile. She prayed to every deity that she knew off that he wouldn't notice her enhanced boob size.

Charlie opened his mouth to say something, but stopped. He blinked for a moment as if he was surprised by something before the same cool smile crossed his face. "Hey Jaune, hope whatever you had to run off to went well."

That blink made Jaune's heart fall into her stomach. She desperately tried to find out if he noticed the change to her figure. If he did notice the expansion of her body then he didn't act like it. He still had the same carefree expression that he always had when they met, but she knew something was up. Suddenly his words

"Oh yeah everything went fine," Jaune chuckled weakly with a weak smile, as her mind trembled at the implications. The thought of him noticing the change to her body made Jaune shudder and remind her of her expanded figure. She looked down at her breasts again, wondering how much bigger they would be if they grew again. Would they grow another cup size, or double in size. It didn't help that she had no clue what was causing her expansion in the first place.

She would need to make an appointment with the nurse to get examined again. Maybe they could shed some light on why her figure was expanding. She would take every little hint that she could get right now no matter how small it was. Though she would need a moment, when he wasn't around. She just knew that if he realized something was wrong he would worry about her.

While Charlie was talking with Nora, Jaune looked down at her curves again, and patted them, shuddering again at the wonderful feelings that went through her body. She hoped that she wouldn't be getting any bigger any time soon, but with how her luck has been lately, she knew better. It was only a matter of time before her boobs and butt got bigger again. She just hoped that if they did then Charlie would still treat her the same and their relationship would be fine.

"So guess I'll be sleeping on the floor then, since we don't have enough beds," Charlie remarked.

Jaune quickly put her hands down, hoping that he didn't notice her self-examination. "We could set something up for you. Maybe share one of the beds."

“No its cool I can sleep on the floor just fine,” Charlie said. “Wouldn’t be the first time, and beats sleeping on the ground. Besides all of you have claimed your beds and everything. I wouldn’t want to steal them from you.”

“I have a sleeping bag you could use?” Jaune said.

“Awesome!” Char said.

“Still maybe we could switch of or something. You should sleep in one of our beds or something?” Jaune suggested.

“Maybe still I’m just happy to be here so if I need to sleep on the floor I’m willing to do it so long as I got a pillow or two,” Char chuckled.

Jaune couldn’t help but smile, finding his smile and joy infectious despite the circumstances and grateful that he was here. They had only met for a day, but she couldn’t imagine how she would have been able to deal with all of the changes that were going on in her life.

“Alright then new teammate its time that we got to know each other,” Nora exclaimed

“We should probably wait until Ren and Pyrrha get back Nora,” Jaune remarked.

“Oh you’re right! We can’t forget about them, then let’s just have some fun and relax until they come back!”

“Sounds good to me!” Nora agreed. “I’ll go set up some games for us to play. We can play Deadly Combat! I’ll set it up!”

Before they could play, Nora had already went to work setting up the game. She turned on the screen and the game system. She went through until she found the game and started it up.

“That sounds like it would be fun, want to go a few rounds Jaune?” Char questioned as he sat down in front of the TV. He looked at her expectantly.

“Sure,” Jaune replied, deciding to just go with the flow.

“Alright you two you can duke it out and then I get the winner,” Nora said.

Char and Jaune took the controller and sat down in front of the screen. The two stared at the screen as they waited for the game to load. The moment it finished loading the two of them started looking through the characters wondering who they should play. They went through the roster and chose their characters to play as, their battleground was randomly selected.

As they waited for the match to load, Jaune smiled at Char, and the blonde's heart skipped a beat when he returned it with one of his own. Despite how flustered she was, she never felt more at peace. This was the most normal that she felt ever since she turned into a girl and she wouldn't trade it for anything in the world right now. Char would never be able to understand how grateful she was that he was here now.

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"I swear I need a couple of drinks right now," the school nurse said as she read the papers.

Jaune looked down at her boobs again, feeling as if they were a bomb strapped to her chest. She looked over her shoulder at her bottom and imagined her butt as the situation. She had gone to the nurse's hoping that she would be able to shed some light on the matter. The nurse had performed a series of tests and was now looking over the results. She could understand the nurse and why she felt the need to drink. If she could grab a few bottles or two she would probably start as well, downing it all in one go.

"Is there anything you can tell me about why my boobs and butt have been...growing?" Jaune questioned hopefully.

"From what I'm reading, my best guess is that the reason why your curves...expanded for the lack of a better word is that the Dust that was in explosion is still running through your system. So you might go through some growth at times, though no way to say for certain if its random or if it could be connected to something."

"You assume? Isn't there any way that you could tell for certain?" Jaune questioned hastily. "Or maybe what could be causing them to happen."

"Kid it's not every day that a boy become a girl from Dust explosions," the nurse refuted in annoyance. "This is new territory for everyone. For all we know it is just random. Could you tell me about what you were doing before? Maybe that could shed some light on this."

"Well they always happened all of a sudden. I would feel a warmth go through me, almost like a sudden hot flash," Jaune started with a frown as she looked down at her boobs. "The next thing I know I just start...growing."

"That's not a lot for me to go off of," the nurse sighed. "Ok what I want you to do from now on is pay extra attention to what is happening when it does."

Jaune nodded her head. The next time this happened she would pay extra attention to it. Though if she had her way then she would never deal with another sudden round of breast and butt expansion.

"It seems though that the Dust did affect your Aura to an extent," the nurse said, bringing Jaune out of her thoughts.

"Is it a problem?" Jaune questioned hastily, terror in her voice, praying it wasn't as bad as she feared. She already had trouble adapting to her new body, but if the Dust had affected her Aura and made it so that she couldn't be a Huntsmen, or Huntress now she didn't know what she would do."

"Its nothing bad, but your already immense reserves seemed to be increased. If your Semblance was unlocked then it might be affected as well, though we can't say since you don't know it. For all we know it might have even given you some new abilities that aren't directly tied to your Semblance."

"That...would be cool," Jaune said.

"Back to the question on what do you think could be the cause of your growing? Think back on everything, no matter how small it might be," the nurse commanded.

Jaune told her everything about those situations, leaving nothing out. If there was any way that hcould get thus under control then she would tell it. As she told it, her mind tried to figure out how it might be the cause of her expansion, no matter how slim it might be. By the time it was over, Jaune was so emotionally drained that she felt like she could take a nap here.

"Ok I have a small theory, but its just a theory. I think that your growing might be related to your emotions.

"My emotions?"

"Yeah," the nurse nodded. "You said that you grew when you were having a good time and happy. Maybe that feeling of pure bliss might be the cause why.

Jaune didn't want to believe it. The reason why her growing had happened was because she was happy? That was...it was...She couldn't find the right words with how draining it was to even comprehend it.

"So can I never be happy again?" Jaune questioned hollowly.

"I wouldn't say that. Once the Dust in your system settles your growth will probably end. Look, don't think too much about it kid, but let me know if something else is going on. I would like to see you come in regularly so that we can make sure nothing else happens to your body. I'll make it for next week, but if you feel anything before that just come in."

"Ok," Jaune said as she stood up.

Jaune left the room and frowned as she looked down at her curves through her clothing. She had hoped that they wouldn't get any bigger, and the nurse would be able to shed some light on the matter. Instead she was given some news about how her aura have been affected by the dust as well and now had another set of problems deal with.

"Hey Jaune!" Char said. "Saw you come out of the nurse's office. You ok?"

Despite her fears Jaune smiled. She couldn't help but feel relaxed in his presence. The worries that she had from her conversation with the nurse seemed far away, as if they had happened months again rather than just a few minutes ago.

"Oh I'm fine, just needed to get a quick check up done you know," Jaune replied.

"I get you, hope you're not getting sick or anything that would suck," Char remarked.

'*You have no idea,*' Jaune thought, holding back a sigh. It wouldn't have sucked as much as finding out that you were suddenly the opposite gender. She might have gotten used to it, but she still wished that it didn't happen. The bell went off, getting Jaune's attention.

"We better get moving," Char smiled.

"Right," Jaune agreed with a tired smile.

The two of them rushed over to the arena for Combat Practice with Professor Goodwitch. Neither of the two wanted to get in trouble with her, and knew that they would regret it if they did anything that got on her bad side. With their Aura it wouldn't take them to long to get there.

They entered the room and saw the rest of Team JNPR sitting in the front, along with Team RWBY next to them. The rest of their teams were chatting amicably with each other.

"Jaune, Char come sit down!" Ruby cheered as she smiled at the pair.

Pyrrha smiled at the pair, and seeing her commit some sort of emotion was enough make Jaune feel better. She had been worried about Pyrrha and how little she responded to things ever since she had turned into a woman. It was nice to see her act with more vigor and emotion. Maybe they could get back into training together.

Ren smiled at the pair as well, but didn't show much else. Still that smile meant a lot coming from him with how much control he kept over his emotions.

Weiss and Blake sent their own means of acknowledgement to her. Just a nod of acknowledgment from Blake, and a groan from Weiss. Jaune wasn't surprised by the latter's reaction.

Considering the way that Weiss had reacted when she tried to go on a date with her she could see why.

It was Nora and Yang who were looking at them that worried Jaune the most. He had a playful grin, but there was something in their eyes that made Jaune shudder. She recognized that look and had seen it plenty of times with her sisters when they were gossiping and talking about their relationships. She was going to have to make sure that they don't get any funny ideas. There was no way that she was going to let them interfere when she had enough on her plate and wasn't looking for a relationship.

The two quickly sat down by them as more of the seats were being taken up by the rest of their classmates. Professor Goodwitch entered the arena and the class started up. Everyone wondered who would be fighting who and waited with bated breath.

The first couple of matches were between people that they didn't know, but they still made sure to pay them attention. With the Vytal Festival on the way they could end up fighting them, and every bit of information would be useful. Especially against people who everyone knew would be greater threats.

Cardin's teammate, Sky Lark got utterly destroyed by Nora who cackled madly as she stood ontop of his downed body with her warhammer raised. She earned some weirded out looks from most as Glynda sighed and used her telekinesis powers to get her off of him, which lead to her getting berated, but Nora didn't care.

Glynda assigned Ren to fight Blake. The match had been interesting and neither RWBY or JNPR was sure who would win. Still the two of them supported their respective teammate. In the end, Blake had turned out to be the victor from the cover use of her clones.

"The next match will be between Dove Bronzewing, and Char Lamagene," Glynda announced as she pulled the images of the two up.

"Alright time to show off what I can do," Char smiled.

Char leaped from his seat and landed in the arena with surprising grace and then pulled his sword from its sheathe. He cracked his neck and pointed the tip of it at Dove challengingly. Dove glared at Char for his antics. He did a few practice swings with his swords and then breathed out.

"Mr. Lamagne please enter from the respective entrances," Glynda ordered.

"Sorry but thought it would be cooler and faster if I entered like that," Char chuckled, getting a flat look from her.

“Get ready,” Glynda ordered.

Dove immediately got into a fighting stance, while Char didn't move his sword and still kept the same loose combat stance as the rest of the onlookers watched. Jaune had to admit that she was excited to see Char fight again and could tell the others were interested.

“Fight!” Glynda ordered.

The moment Glynda said that, the two charged forward. Dove was the first one to attack, but Char easily blocked the attack with his sword, and then knocked him off balance with a punch. Dove growled as he stumbled back only to get a swing from Char's sword that made his Aura flash. Char refused to let this moment go to waste and continued to keep the advantage on him, forcing Dove to continue to be on the defensive.

Jaune watched him fight. It was almost like watching Pyrrha in a way. None of her teammate's moves were wasted and he didn't seem to use his Semblance to even the battlefield, but his skill alone. Each attack was focused and precise with a strength that kept sending Dove reeling. She wished that she could have fought with the power that he had and see it all was mesmerizing. She paid closer attention, hoping that she would be able to find some sort of insight in his fighting that she could learn from to be better.

Dove stepped just out of Char's sword and then fired the gun on his sword, only for the multi-haired colored boy to jump to the side and avoid the gunfire with expert ease. Dove moved his aim to hit Char, but Char kept running around, avoiding the Dust rounds from the weapon. He was getting closer to Dove who moved back to try and keep his distance from him frowned.

When he was close enough, Char leaped and kicked his opponent in the head. The green-haired boy went skidding across the ground as his Aura lowered again. Char stepped forward and again swung his blade with both hands around the hilt. The blade nailed Dove in the chest and sent him flying into the wall again, as his Aura dropped into the red.

“That is enough! Char Lamagne is the winner,” Glynda announced.

Char put his sword on his shoulder as he offered his hand to the downed boy. Dove looked at him and then at his hand. He shoved Char's hand away and then forced himself to stand up on his own. The swordsman merely shrugged as he looked back at professor Goodwitch.

“Mr. Lamagne you fought with great skill and made sure to keep the pressure on Mr. Bronzewing. While your physical skills are nothing short of top notch, you weren't utilizing everything that you had in your arsenal. You never used your Semblance even though you were in the prime position to do so and ended the fight quicker,” Glynda lectured.



“Ehh maybe, but thought it might be better to pull it out if I was in a jam rather than in a spar like this. You might think it's insulting or limiting yourself, but it isn't better not to rely on it in case you're in the middle of a jam. And I would rather not use something like that unless it was needed.”

“Understandable, but make sure that it isn't coming from arrogance,” Glynda rebuffed. “Even the greatest of fighters need to make sure that they aren't needlessly limiting themselves.”

Char shrugged, but still kept up the same smile that he had since the start of the match. He looked at Dove before he sheathed his sword.

“Way to go Char!” Nora cheered gleefully.

“Well done,” Ren smiled as he clapped for him.

Jaune smiled as she clapped for him, and inwardly let out a sigh of envy. She wished that she could fight with the same skill and ability that he and Pyrrha had. Maybe then she wouldn't have been such a burden on her team or dread these fights so much.

“The next match will be Jaune Arc vs Cardin Winchester!”

The smile that Jaune had was immediately replaced by a horrified jaw drop. Her heart fell into her stomach. The young woman looked at her opponent who smirked even more. She unwittingly gulped as her body went cold as if she was out in the snow.

“Breathe Jaune,” Pyrrha said and patted her shoulder.

Jaune did as she was told and breathed in and out to calm down her stampeding heart. The blonde stood up and her team followed her to the locker rooms as she still breathed in and out to calm herself. Her steps felt heavier than they usually did and her body felt cold as well. She had fought him numerous times and even though she knew that there wouldn't be any major accidents with Goodwitch watching, Jaune felt as if she was about to fight for her life. She went down to get her equipment, focusing in every step she made and trying to keep her nerves from getting the better of her. When they arrived at the locker room, they saw Char standing there, and he blinked when he saw them.

“Oh, so whose fighting in the next round?” Char questioned.

“Jaune is fighting in the next one,” Pyrrha questioned.

“Oh cool, can't wait to see you kick some ass Jaune,” Char smiled.

Jaune smiled despite how nervous she was. His mere presence helped her relax, though she wished that she could say that she would bet Cardin with the same confidence. All of the times that they had fought came rushing forward and with them every loss that she had. The time that she had told him off came again and she relaxed. She had only taken advantage of his shock and told him to back off. It was a small one, but it was a victory all the same.

Jaune grabbed the handle of her ancestral sword and her nerves abated further. Crocea Mors was comforting to hold in her hand. She looked back at her team which gave her encouraging looks.

“Hey you got this,” Char said comfortingly, clapping her on the shoulder.

“Yeah you’ll kick his butt!” Nora encouraged cheerfully.

“Just...stay focused on the match and remember everything you learned,” Pyrrha advised with an encouraging smile.

Jaune stopped and stared at the entrance to the arena. Again she grabbed the handle of her weapon and breathed out. She was worried that she would make a fool out of herself again. The blonde raised her sword and shield and braced herself for the fight as best she could, knowing that she would only be able to do when the fight started.

As she waited for the match to start, she started think about Cardin in every regard, personality, build, and fighting style. Cardin had always been a big guy, but now that she was about to fight him again, he looked even larger then normally did. Still she wasn’t going to let that stop her from winning the match.

“Begin!” Glynda announced.

Jaune raised her shield and as she expected Cardin went on the offensive. She blocked his mace and she immediately tried to counter with a swing of her sword, but he batted the swing of her sword. She tried again and continued to go on the offensive so she would have the momentum in the fight.

Cardin blocked her sword and then rammed his body into her, making her stumble back. The blonde tried to think of something she could do to turn this around as he stepped closer with his mace raised. Acting on instinct, Jaune quickly brought up her shield, interrupting his swing and then swung her sword into his side. The familiar flash of Aura went off as she could hear his Aura meer decrease, but she didn’t look at it. The blonde smiled happily. She got him this time, which meant she could get him again.

The blonde girl tried again, and this time he was able to parry her attack, but she didn’t let that deter her. She continued to try and hit him, and he was able to block her attacks. He used his

bulk to throw her off balance and she was able to recover in time to block another swing of his mace with her shield.

Jaune raised her shield and managed to block. She hit his face with the guard of her sword and followed up with a swing of her sword that drained more of his Aura. She moved to swing her sword at him again, but this time he parried the blow. The blonde stepped forward to bash her shield into him, but he shoved her away. Jaune stumbled back, her shield lowering as he came at her again. She raised her sword and quickly fixed her footing, stopping his mace before it could hit her.

Their weapons sparked as they moved across the other, both of them refusing to give the other an inch in this clash. Jaune glared. She had been doing better than she thought she would and all of the bad experiences came rushing forward as she imagined making him pay for all of the bullshit that she had put her through and tried to put her team through.

“Wonder how can Char stay with a transformed freak like you?” Cardin questioned lowly so only Jaune could hear him.

Jaune didn't answer and knew that he was just trying to get into her head. She couldn't let him do that. He was just trying to make her lose focus. She went to stab him and he side-stepped her sword. The next thing she knew her Aura flashed, but she didn't let that stop her. She kept her cool and continued to try and hit him.

The blonde panicked and moved to get back on the offense so that he wasn't the one controlling the battlefield. She kept attacking, trying to drain more of his Aura. Cardin parried her blows, avoiding the blows with expert ease. The pit in her stomach grew as her nerves built.

“He doesn't know does he? I wonder what would happen if someone told him?” Cardin whispered, smirking maliciously.

Suddenly, Jaune lost all sense of focus. Her body relaxed, and the thought of her being in a fight escaped her as fear devoured her heart. The next thing she knew, she saw a flash as her Aura flashed and she was on the ground. She saw Cardin's mace come down and she closed her eyes as it slammed into her, seeing a flash of her Aura go off.

“Winner! Cardin Winchester!” Glynda announced. “Mr. Winchester, while your form has further improved, your form got sloppier the more aggressive you got. Make sure not to get too lost in the heat of the moment, or else you will leave yourself open to be countered.”

Jaune sighed as she forced herself to stand up again, wishing that the ground would just swallow her whole. She could already hear them muttering under her breath as their eyes judged her.

Despite that, her attention was focused on Cardin. The blonde would be lying if she didn't say that the foul expression on his face brought some vindictive glee to her. It was just like back when Cardin had been afraid back in the Emerald Forest when they were collecting sap.

"Ms. Arc while you did perform better than the last couple of times. Your foot work still needs work and your still swinging to wide. You're leaving yourself off balance when you are."

Every word was like a stab to the heart for the young girl. She knew that it was meant to help her improve, but after all that she had been through, she couldn't help but take it harsher than what it was. It was more like a word shiv that had been thrust into her heart rather than just advice to help her improve. Despite how much it hurt she still took the words to heart, knowing that they would help her down the line

"That will be all. You both may return to your seats," Professor Goodwitch said.

"Yes ma'am," Jaune replied and then trotted back to the locker room with a heavy frown. She had wanted to win so bad and yet she had failed when she had wanted to win the most. She stepped back into the locker room and saw her team was there waiting for her.

"Hey, Jaune, are you ok?" Char asked.

"Just disappointed in myself and losing to him...again," Jaune sighed. Even when she had come to long, she was still being bested by him and all.

"Relax, you'll get him next time," Char said.

"Yeah what Char said!" Nora cheered.

"I won't. Not with the way that I am currently. I need to get stronger," Jaune admitted.

"Don't worry the Nora training regime will help bring you up to par and make you the best in the class," Nora yelled giddily, making Jaune pale.

"We better get back to our seats before Goodwitch gets angry with how long we're taking," Ren said.

"Right," Pyrrha agreed quietly.

The others went ahead of her, and Jaune sighed as she wiped her sweaty brow. The fight went on in her head and along with what she could have done instead that might have given her the win. Again Cardin's words went through in her head and she groaned as eerie alternative in the battle she could have gone disappeared. She forced it away as best she could and focused on the fight. Jaune clenched her fists.

“My combat record in class has been best. I’m the weakest in the class and I’m holding my team back,” Jaune muttered to herself sadly, looking down at the ground.

Char heard what she said and stopped. He turned back, looking at her worryingly. He quietly went back to her, making sure that the other hadn’t noticed him.

“Hey Jaune I go to ask, do they say that you are?” Char questioned seriously, getting her attention.

“Huh?” Jaune questioned, and then blushed as she realized that she had been muttering out loud and that Char had heard her.

“What you just said. Do they say that you are holding them back?” Char repeated, looking right into her eyes.

“No, not at all,” Jaune answered. “They say I don’t and that I’m more of a strategist, but I want to be more useful than just the brains of the operations you know. I want to contribute more to the fight.”

“Then you don’t have to worry about holding them back, but if you want to get stronger Jaune then I’m willing to train you Jaune,” Char said, making her look at him in shock. “I can teach you how to fight better with your sword and give you a little advice for your shield, but I’ve never fully trained with a sword and shield.”

“That would be great! The whole training bit I mean not you being that experience in fighting with a sword and shield,” Jaune chuckled nervously.

“Alright, just name the time and place and we can start whenever. Maybe before lunch, or after that way we aren’t going to run and run the risk of throwing everything back up. That would be so uncool,” Char chuckled.

Jaune smiled as she already imagined the possibilities. She was sure that the weekend would be the best time to do it. Her heart soared and knew that with his help the two of them would be able to get her to a point that she would be able to make up for her track record. Again there was just something about his words that just told her that everything would work out.

The blonde breathed through her nose and slammed her thighs together as she could feel the familiar heat build between her legs before her expansion. The blonde sucked on her lips so hard she looked like she had taken a particularly sour lemon. She bit her lips and whimpered as she tried to keep the moan that desperately wanted to come out down.

“Y-Yeah that sounds good,” Jaune quickly said. “D-Don’t want to get on the professor’s bad side. Let me just put my sword back and then I’ll be with you guys.”

“Right see you then Jaune,” Char said and then followed after the others. She mewled, keeping the gasp that wanted to come out down as her bottom grew larger, pushing her pants to their limits. She could feel her thighs get slightly bigger as well, as if compensating for the change to her posterior. She squirmed again and brought her larger thighs closer together as she struggled to prevent her arousal and nervousness from showing.

Jaune let out a low squeal as her breasts grew again, pushing harder against her breast plate. She could feel the weight on her chest growing and quickly adjusted her stance. She looked down and watched as the cleavage that she there grew larger and more noticeable. The heat continued to build and one of Jaune’s hands moved to cup her breasts. It was as if someone was massaging her breasts and causing them to grow. She could feel the soft fabric move against her sensitive breasts as if they were teasing her. Her breasts finished growing when they became the size of large fully ripe apples.

The moment her expansion finished couldn’t have come fast enough. The blond took the time to examine her new curves. The sight of her boobs made her frown, the extra visible cleavage annoying her. From looking at her chest, she knew that she was now a D-cup now. She had enough experience doing the laundry and seeing some of his sister’s bras to know on sight how big she was now. She wasn’t happy to know that she was now getting closer to her family’s usual cup size.

The blonde could only sigh again and wonder for the hundredth time how much bigger they were going to get. Her expansion had to come to an end soon. There is no way this could keep happening. Still until it did finish, she’s gonna need to do something about them, especially if she’s gonna go train with Char.

It was going to get harder for her to hide these damn sweater puppies with how big they were. They should still be easy enough to restrain. If she were to put some binding on them that would make them more manageable. Then her hoodie, and her chest plate would be enough to hide the curves that she had. At least she hoped they would, even if they did go through another growth spurt. She hoped that she wouldn’t have to deal with.

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“Adjust your stance a little, bend your knees just a little,” Char ordered gently.

Jaune raised her sword and shield, blushing at the feeling of her arm against her chest. Despite how hard she had tried to get used to it, she just couldn’t quite get used to it. Whenever she raised her shield to her chest, she always brought her up and placed it right against her boobs.

That led to another more recent problem that she was having. Her boobs. The way that she had to bind them down and force her armor down to do so for this training session had been a bit of

a challenge for her. She had brought out the straps as far as she could to make it fit, but even so it was still too tight across her chest. It dug somewhat into her body, but not painfully so or in a way that hampered her breathing. She would need to get the straps redone or the armor refitted to help her in the near future. Maybe Ruby or one of the school instructors could help.

“Now break down and then go back into it.”

Jaune went back into a relaxed position and then took a few steps before she immediately went back into her fighting pose. She held her breath as Char stepped forward and look her body over. She didn't care at all and waited for him to say if she did it right or not.

“There we go,” Char praised. “Now you're getting it.”

Jaune smiled, happy that she had gotten it. Every little step made her a little stronger and better to deal with anything that happened in the future. It was nice to hear him compliment her like this. She could tell that she had gotten stronger with how things have been going, not only from him, but also from Nora.

Nora's insane training methods had been paying off for her. She had been making great progress in her stride. The exercises that would have had her reeling had been come more bearable. The burning that game with them easier on her body. As much as she wished not to go through them again, she would be lying if she said that they weren't effective. Hopefully soon she wouldn't need to keep going through it. If she did, she wasn't sure she would be able to survive it at the more intense levels that her bombardier teammate was pondering. Or if the Academy would be reduced to cinders by the time she was done.

“Now then what is your Semblance anyway? I haven't seen you use anything that could be it, or is it something more on the passive side?” Char questioned curiously. “Its something that we should consider as well. Perhaps you could implement it in your fighting style.”

“I don't know what my semblance is,” Jaune sighed. She was still having zero luck in find out what her semblance was. Now that she thought about it, she hadn't seen Char show off hat his Semblance was. She knew Nora and her teammates, but she still didn't know his.

“Ahh sorry I asked then,” Char replied sheepishly.

“I'm surprised you waited until now to ask,” Jaune admitted.

“A former teammate of mine was a bit cagey about it so didn't want to press on it, unless I had to,” Char answered.

“Ok...So Char what is your Semblance?” Jaune questioned.

"I'll let you see for yourself," Char said with a smirk as he drew his sword and turned away from her. He raised his sword, almost as if he was a hero in a story challenging a monster. He put his other hand on it and brought it back over his shoulder.

Jaune was about to ask what he was doing when suddenly the sword that he held in his hand was covered in a large amount of light that made her gasp.

Char swung his sword and it sent out a blue beam of light that ravaged their training ground. It was like a tsunami as it destroyed the ground underneath it. There was a large dent in the ground that left nothing there. It went until the woods and knocked over the trees.

He turned to face another direction and suddenly several blue and pillars formed next to him and formed into red and blue winged lances. They moved on their own, vaguely reminding him of Ruby's friend Penny and how she fought with her weapon. The tips of the spears pointed outward. Just like when Char swung his weapon, the multiple lances fired their own beams of light that ravaged the land.

"So how was that? Pretty cool right?" Char questioned with a grin.

"...How powerful can you make that?" Jaune gaped.

"Let's just say that I can ruin a couple city blocks at least, but that would tire me out real bad," Char answered with a easy going chuckle.

Jaune shuddered as she imagined being on the receiving end of that, as she thought over the uses for it. Still she could easily see how useful that would be in a fight, like having them flank his foes. It would certainly help them out with the Vytal Festival if he was on their side.

"Are you ready for the warm up?" Char asked as he raised his own sword. "I know that's pretty cool, but we're here to help you."

"I guess, but please don't use your Semblance. I need practice learning how to fight no dying," Jaune pleaded sheepishly.

"Don't worry I promise I won't use it," Char laughed. "I'll keep this to physical skills only."

Jaune smiled as she tightened her grim sword and shield. She wasn't nervous like she was in combat class. Without all of the eyes on her, she felt better, as if she was free to act as she wanted.

"Ready?" Char questioned.



Jaune nodded her head and then waited for him to attack her in this next bit of their exercise. Char raised his sword and slowly swung the sword at her as if he was moving in slow motion. Jaune was more than able to see it and raised her weapon to block the path. His sword crashed against her's and then he slowly pulled away.

They first took it slow with his attacks easy to predict and coming at the blonde in one direction or the other. When they first started this exercise, Jaune questioned why they did it, considering how crazier the fights would be. Charlie told her that he wanted her to get a feel for her weapon and how it felt as swung her weapon. It was a small exercise but doing so at a faster speed allowed her to know what it was like and feel what was going in the middle of a fight.

As they continued, Char increased the pace of his swings, and Jaune moved to match him. They got faster and the blonde was able to thankfully keep pace with them. Char wasn't trying to hide where his swings were going and thankfully that made it predictable. The blonde's reaction time increased the longer they went on. Her face hardened, her eyes sharpening with determination to prove herself. Her body was moving on and acting on its own as it moved to block his attacks.

After a bit he stopped and Jaune did as well, feeling pleased with herself her arm burned slightly and the sweat that she had on her body had multiplied. She took a sip of her water and felt her body cool down slightly.

"Now then time for a real spar," Char said as he raised his sword.

Jaune gulped but forced her nervousness down. This was only a spar and not one against Cardin and his cronies. He wasn't going to do anything mean and mock her like they did.

Char rushed toward with her sword and Jaune squealed at the speed that he moved. It was almost as if he was dancing around her with how he fought. She was surprised that she was still able to keep up with him, but she knew that the only reason why was because he wasn't going all out. If he did then this fight would have been over already.

Jaune struggled to follow up and tried to be the one who was dictating the fight. He swung his sword at her and she blocked with her shield. It continued like this and made her glad that had it, even if it was weird with her expanding bust. The blonde girl stepped back and went for a thrust as she tried to think of a way that she could turn things around to her benefit.

An idea came to Jaune and she instinctively channeled her Aura into her weapon and swung. She wasn't sure if only he could do it, but she didn't see the harm in trying it out. To her shock, a giant red and black wave of energy left her sword that destroyed the ground underneath it.

Char's eyes widened at the slicing Aura heading his way and he poured his own aura into his sword. He swung and sent out a wave of blue light at her's to path.

The energy Aura attacks collided with each other and sent out an explosion that sent out an immense wave of dust that forced the two to cover their eyes. Their clothes and hair ruffled from the force of the wind. When it was over, the two slowly opened their eyes and looked at each other in shock. Neither of them expected that would happen.

The former boy looked down at her weapon in shock and awe. There was no way that her weapon had been the one to do that. She would like too say it was her Semblance, but there was a gut feeling tha told her that wasn't it. She poured Aura into her weapon and focused on it. It wasn't her normal Aura that she was feeling.

"Whoa! That was so damn cool Jaune!" Char praised eagerly, bringing the blonde out of her thoughts. "I thought you didn't know what your semblance was? Why didn't you tell me that you could do that?"

"I...I didn't know I could do that," Jaune admitted, still staring at her weapon. She wondered if that was her semblance, but something seemed off about it. The coloring didn't look right. When they had tested her Aura it had came out yellowish white color instead of the black and red color that had.

"Seriously well hot damn, now you have another badass move in your arsenal," Char cheered. "That's going to be useful no matter what the situation is!"

Jaune looked down, blushing profusely, but smiling at the compliment. She wasn't used to getting any kind of compliments when it came to her fighting skills since she had been so far behind her friends and classmates. They did tell her how she had improved but it wasn't the same and more about how she improved. Still it was always nice to get a compliment, especially about her combat abilities.

She imagined a horde of Grimm or Cardin being on the receiving end and grinned at the thought. The thought of Cardin screaming in terror was enough to make her giggle. Maybe she could do that to him the next time they fought and then he would finally get the message to leave her and her friends alone.

"How did you do it?" Char questioned.

"I just poured my Aura into my sword and then it got covered in energy and then bam it happened!" Jaune explained not sure what else ot make of it.

Charlie hummed as he scratched his chin. He didn't say anything and started off into the distance, lost in thought. Suddenly he snapped his fingers and the young woman wondered what he had in mind.

“Why don’t you try pouring your Aura into me?” Char questioned.

“Is that possible?” Jaune questioned, wondering if she had missed that part in one of her classes.

“Normally no, but why not see if you can do it anyway?” Char asked. “Nothing wrong with trying it out at least.”

“Ok I guess you’re right,” Jaune said, and then raised her hand. She placed her hand on his shoulder and then poured her Aura into him. Unlike when she had poured her Aura into her weapon, the Aura that surrounded her body was its usual white and gold color.

“Whoa! Jaune I feel supercharged,” Charlie yelled. He pulled out his scroll and hooked his Aura to it. “Alright now do it one more time!”

Jaune did as she was bid and again noticed that her Aura was the same usual shade that it was. The two looked at his scroll, they saw that his Aura was in fact larger than it had been before. It was almost too much for the machine to read and they quickly stopped.

“You know I think you’re able to amplify the Aura that you’re using or a person’s Aura,” Char said gleefully.

Jaune looked down at her hands as the Aura around them disappeared. If what he was saying was correct, then, she could already think of the numerous ways that it would be useful for her and her team in a fight. Still she needed to test something.

Jaune stepped away from him and turned her back to him as she raised her sword. She poured her Aura into it and paid rapt attention to it. This time though, when her Aura formed onto the blade it was the same red and black color that it had been when she first did it. She raised her hand and as she imagined a ball of Aura forming and it did. She let her mind run wild imagining that it was

The ball turned into a raging fire as the same reddish-black waves formed around her and lashed out around her like she was the center of a whirlpool. She closed her hand into a fist and it suddenly went out around her like a bomb had gone off.

“Must be a side effect,” Jaune muttered quietly, feeling far more drained than when she had been amping Char. It had to be dependent on what she was using it for. It was the only thing that she could think of that would explain the different colors. The nurse did say that her Aura would be affected so that had had to be it.

“Or maybe not, but damn you looked so cool!” Char gushed.

“N-No I think you’re right when you brought it up!” Jaune quickly sputtered. “I think its just another angle or aspect of it.”

“Well then we’re going to have to refine that part of your training. If you can do something like that without a weapon then imagine all of the other cool stuff you could do.”

“Yeah, but I think that’s enough for the day. That was a great workout, thanks for helping me Charlie,” Jaune thanked gratefully.

“Not a problem Jaune glad I could help you out,” Char smiled. “I’m just glad that I could spend so much time with you and help you out. I know this might be an awkward question after all the recent revelations and all, but would you like to go out sometime?” Char asked.

“Go out?” Jaune questioned, her face burning. “Do you mean...like a date?”

“Do you want it to be?” Char questioned, for the first time sounding nervous.

“I...I would like that,” Jaune answered, smiling. She had never thought that she would date a guy, but with Charlie, she could easily see the two of them together on a date, after how he had been there for her every step of the way.

The same warmth that came from her growth returned and Jaune’s face darkened as she watched her breasts expand.

“N-No, not now,” Jaune cried desperately.

Jaune squealed in terror as she she could feel her clothes tightening. The straps of her armor painfully dug into her body, and she whimpered as they tightened further. It got harder to breathe the bigger her boobs got. The blonde girl grabbed the straps of her chest plate and tried to undo them, but the growing weight made it harder for her to undo them.

“Charlie...help,” Jaune got out as took deep breaths of air to fill her lungs, still struggling to undo them.

“Why are these so tight,” Char muttered as he continued to tug on the straps. With a loud snap, her breast plate went flying off and her boobs bounced at the sudden jerk.

For a single moment, Jaune smiled as she took deep heavy breathes of air, filling her lungs. The tightness of her lungs vanished as she greedily took large breathes of air. The pain from the strops and the slight marks from her armor around her neck decreased by the second, softening due to her Aura. Again she could only thank every deity that she could think of for making Aura a thing and how much it helped her body recover.

When Jaune finally felt like she filled her lungs, she noticed the immense bounce of her boobs that was becoming more prevalent. The blonde slowly looked down and saw to her horror her chest was growing larger. She looked up and saw Char was staring at her, or rather her ballooning boobs with a dark blush on his face.

“Damnit,” Jaune groaned as she slouched forward, making her new DD-cup cleavage that she had plain for Char to see.

Charlie had a dark blush on his face and closed his eyes as he cleared his throat. He could feel Charlie junior rise and fought to keep him down. The young man gulped and breathed heavily through his nose as he tried to keep himself focused on what he needed to do and his words.

“Jaune, why did your breasts...bigger?” Char questioned, unable to tear his eyes off her larger bust. He knew that she wasn’t that big, especially since she had only worn shorts shorts and a sports bra on their first meeting. It was hot seeing her boobs grow and would be stuff he fantasized about for years to come, but still boobs weren’t supposed to grow that big so quickly.

Jaune knew that she couldn’t hide it from him anymore. All of the effort that she had put into making sure that he never knew what happened had been wasted. Tears welled in the corner of her eyes and she sniffled. She braced herself to run but before she could, he leaned closer to her with a look of concern and pulled her closer with one arm.

“It’s okay,” Charlie said as he wiped her tears away with his free arm. After doing sso

The two of them held each other for an unknown amount of time. Char just continued to rub circles and pat her back, telling her that everything would be fine. Jaune was grateful for his presence and was happy that he was holding her like this.

The moment Jaune finally got her emotions under control she moved out of his strong comforting arms and told him everything. How she used to be a guy, the accident. The way that her body had been ballooning with her curves getting further developed. How she wanted to keep this hidden from him out of fear of what might happen now that it’s out in the open. It all came gushing out her mouth like a waterfall, and she even trailed off at times to random tangents. He never once interrupted her and allowed her to say everything that came to her mind.

Jaune waited to hear what he would say to her now that he knew the truth. She braced herself for the worst, but hoping that it wouldn’t happen. Things had finally started to feel normal again after all that she had been through. Pyrrha was talking again and seemed to have some emotion in her words. The students that eyed her with awe and muttered behind her back when they thought she couldn’t hear them. She should have known that something like this would happen. Life just likes to pull this sort of thing on her when it goes her way for a while.

“Ok,” Charlie said with ease.

“Ok?” Jaune questioned, wondering if she heard right. Right now her heart felt like it was on a ledge and one word or sentence would push it over the edge and make it shatter into pieces.

“Yeah ok,” Char repeated again as he shrugged his shoulders. “Is it weird maybe, but you’re you and I care about you a lot and a gender change isn’t going to change that. No matter what Jaune, I’m going to be with you to the end of the line.”

Jaune didn't say anything as the heavy burden that she been carrying this whole time disappeared. She teared up and sniffled again, but this time it wasn't in sadness. Her heart blossomed and she felt like she was on a cloud now that she didn't have to worry about him finding out.

Suddenly, Jaune jumped forward and hugged him as tightly as she could, crying in joy. Charlie cried in shock as she held him as tightly as she could. She could feel her body heat up again, but she didn't care. She just wanted to hold him close right now.

The same heat that went through Jaune's body returned with greater power, but she was far too focused, far too happy to care. Her breasts expanded against her chest, as if trying to push the two of them apart, but the blond held him tighter and refused to let go of him. She needed to hold him in her arms.

The multi-colored haired boy's face darkened at the swelling balloons that were pushing against his body, and tried to keep his lower body calm. All he could was continue as he did before. Holding her body against his as he patted her back and rubbed circles on it. As he did he admired the way that her body felt against his. The soft hair that tickled his cheek, the softness of her arms and how they wrapped around his body, even if she was forced to adjust how she did so because of her boobs. Everything about her was perfect.

When Jaune finally calmed down enough she let go of him and looked down at her boobs, which were even larger. They looked like they were rivals for Yang's wonderful balloons with how big they were. She was easily larger than any of her sisters and could feel them pull on her upper body even more, though she didn't mind it as much as she would have just a short while ago. The young girl knew that her breasts had to be an E-cup now with how looked to be larger than some honeydews. She looked at Char, wondering what he thought and gulped.

Char cleared his throat and pulled at the collar with a dark blush. When he was helping her get that top off of her he wasn't expecting to see that. And he certainly didn't expect to feel what it was like for her body to grow against him. Still it was one of the hottest things that he had ever seen or been through

Jaune blushed and looked down at her expanded boobs and butt, groaning in annoyance. She swayed her hips and could feel the extra padding there move from side to side. Her butt swayed and she could feel the jiggle from there that made her gulp. Just like her breasts there was nothing that she would be able to hide her booty with how thicc it was.

“Has...that been happening quite a bit?” Char couldn’t help but ask.

“It...happens from time to time,” Jaune answered. It had been happening a bit more lately, but he didn’t need to know that. “It should end soon...I hope.”

“You hope?”

“I got to check with the nurse’s office. They’re the ones who have been checking me up and all. That experiment is probably why I could do that Aura Wave. They said that it affected my Aura and made my reserves even larger.”

“Well then at least you got something pretty cool and useful out of it,” Char smiled.

“Yeah,” Jaune sighed. She had to look at the positives and being able to send out Aura beams was definitely a cool power. “So when do you want to go on that date?”

Char smiled and told her of everything he thought about what they could do for a date, Jaune listening intently. Jaune wasn’t sure what to say at the moment, but was sure they would figure it out. They all sounded so good and she wanted him to enjoy their time together as much as she did.

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Jaune nervously gulped as she followed Yang to the clothing store that she had in mind. Ozpin had given her a stipend so that she would be able to properly dress herself. She could only wear the school uniform and her sports bra and short shorts so much. She needed some more clothes if she was going to go anywhere, especially since her date with Char was coming. He was sure that he would like the sports bra and short shorts look, but she needed more than that.

After hearing that and her latest growth spurt her fellow bosomy blonde had decided to treat her, or rather take her to a store that would be able to help her. With how big she had gotten none of her clothes fit right anymore. It had become a challenge to get clothes that would fit her new sizes from most of the stores that she knew. Though she wondered if it was more because it was pretty much a free shopping spree since Ozpin would be paying for it all.

The young woman felt a nervous pit in her stomach at what would happen next. She had plenty of experience going to the mall and shopping for clothes when she was forced to come along with her sisters. It was weird to go out shopping with another girl that wasn’t her mother or sisters. Usually, she had been the pack mule and depending on the sister, the model for some of

the clothes that they wanted to wear. In her sister's words back then, if a guy could make them work then they would look absolutely stunning on any woman that wanted to wear them. Though she wondered how much of that was because she was truly modeling for them, or because they wanted some blackmail on her. With them I could always be both too.

"And here we are!" Yang cried cheerfully as she pulled Jaune into the store.

Jaune almost stumbled from how fast and hard Yang was pulling her but was thankfully able to keep herself upright. Yang threw open the door and a bell went off, and Jaune blinked as she shook her head and tried to get it on straight.

After Jaune recovered, she looked around the store wondering what they had. Sure Yang had told her that it was a woman's clothing store, but she hadn't specified the type of clothes that they specialized in.

Jaune's face quickly darkened as she looked at all the clothes and her eyes landed on the lingerie section. She blushed as she took in some of the more scandalous outfits that were on display. The lingerie left little of the mannequin's to imagine. There was even a heart-shaped hole in the underwear for one!

She looked away from that section and saw to her relief a section that had more casual clothing and nearby one that looked to be for Huntresses. She looked at the mannequins there and just like the one in the lingerie section, the clothes that were being shown off were clearly designed for bigger girls in mind with how the mannequins were. None of the clothes there would fit girls like Weiss, or Ruby, and maybe even Blake. She was sure that Pyrrha and Nora would be able to find something here.

Suddenly it hit her, this store specialized in...bigger women. The cups of the bra and the way that the clothes were designed would be able to provide proper support while showing them off. Even the mannequins that were on display were larger than the average one. Her face burned, wondering what kind of mad house that she had thrown herself into.

"Alright time to get shopping!" Yang cheered and rushed into the clothing section, leaving Jaune behind.

Jaune merely watched as her friend marveled over the clothes that she had chosen both for herself and Jaune. It reminded her a little of her sisters when they went out shopping. They would all go crazy over what they were getting and how it would luck. She was grateful that she only had to deal with Yang and not any of her sister's antics. They would've been here for an entire week treating her like a dress up doll if they were.

"What are you waiting for Jaune?" Yang questioned.



“Oh just need a moment is all,” Jaune chuckled weakly.

“Ahh well you better get looking Jaune or I’ll just grab everything that I think would look nice on you,” Yang teased.

Jaune got the message and quickly began looking through the clothes. There were a few clothes that she had in mind. She hoped that there would be a pair of jeans that would fit her. The only pants that fit her were stuff like yoga pants, leggings, and her workout short shorts but they were tighter than she would have liked when she was out in the field. It had honestly reached the point that she was considering wearing pants alternatives. She had worn skirts and dresses before when her sisters had gotten her roped into wearing them for one reason or another. The blonde let out a sigh. She couldn’t believe that she was considering wearing those now.

“Hello ladies could I help you?” a woman asked.

“We’re mainly hunting for my friend here!” Yang said cheerfully with a grin as she pulled Jaune close to her. “She needs some new wardrobe and I’m looking to see if there’s anything else I want!”

“Oh I see,” the woman smiled. “We can certainly help with that. Do you know your measurements miss?”

“I’m sorry, but I don’t,” Jaune admitted. She had been hesitant about getting this part done, more so because she wasn’t ready. These were the largest set of breasts that she had seen, something her family had commented and demanded to let her know if they got bigger. Her sisters all but demanded that she let them know next time they talked. She wasn’t looking forward to giving them that update.

The two of them went into one of the dressing rooms and the woman pulled out a roll of tape. Jaune blushed as the employee took her measurements. The cold tape made her shudder and it made her curves ripple. The former boy heard Yang let out a moan of awe at the sight of her curves unleashed.

“Ok we have a wide variety of clothes for women that are built like you. What are you looking for exactly?” the employee questioned.

“I need something that’s more on the durable side, and won’t break so easily when I’m fighting,” Jaune said. “I’m a huntress in training and with my career field, a lot could happen. But I also need some clothes that can stretch and won’t be ruined.”

“I understand and we can provide that. Our clothing is made of top-of-the-line fabric that ensures Huntresses don’t have to worry about their attire in a fight. “And you don’t have to

worry about that. The clothes we sell her stretch and can adjust, no matter what size. So long as you don't try to put anything too big in them.

"Hopefully it won't come to that," Jaune muttered.

"Have you thought about going with a more revealing outfit?" Yang questioned eagerly. "We both know that you got the bod for it."

"I don't think Grimm are going to be attracted to me in that regard no matter how curvy I am," Jaune deadpanned.

"Yeah, but it could throw off some bad guys that you fight out in the field. Huntsman do help with Poliece and deal with bandits and other stuff from time to time. Let me tell you there have been times where people have been more willing to talk and some bad guy gets distracted because of my girls," Yang laughed.

Jaune didn't respond, but thought about it. She would rather not be known as a sexpot huntress, but could see the benefits of it. If she were to show up some of them would be thrown off by her curvy frame and the size of her breasts. Besides she would rather like to be able to breathe and wear comfortable clothing rather than try to hide her body at this point.

"How about you try it out? Instead of some pants why not a skirt, short shorts, or a bikini bottom. That way you would be able to go for a swim while being decent," Yang suggested.

"Could I get a yellow or white bikini?" Jaune questioned.

"Most certainly," the employee replied.

"That a girl," Yang complimented with a thumbs up.

Jaune sighed, feeling like she was shopping with her sisters again. The same cheerfulness that Yang dived into getting the clothes that she wanted was so reminiscent of them. Though there would be some teasing remarks and snapping of pictures by now if that were true.

"Why the hell are blondes so damn busty," the employee muttered under her breath as she went away.

Jaune winced as her face darkened again. She couldn't help it. It was the Dust's fault!

"Wonder how she would feel if she knew that you were a guy," Yang muttered.

"Yang no," Jaune ordered flatly.

“Oh come on imagine the reaction that she would have if she learned that! Her face would be priceless!” Yang smiled.

“As if she would believe it anyway,” Jaune snipped. She would probably think that you’re crazy more likely.”

“Yeah, but we do have some old photos, Im sure that might be able to convince her.”

Jaune didn’t say anything, but looked flatly at her friend. Even if she did do that she doubted that would be enough to convince her. Not with her body. She didn’t like the idea of her broadcasting what gender she had been before.

“Okay I get it I’ll drop it,” Yang replied.

Jaune smiled right after she said that.

The door opened again and employee returned with two pairs of swimsuits. One of them was a bright yellow and the other a pure snow white.

“Here are two swimsuits that would fit you, and look nice,” The employee said, and raised them up so that Jaune could study the two of them.

Jaune looked them over, both of them had an appeal in her head, but she wasn’t sure which one would be better. She was sure that she wouldn’t have to worry about any accidents with either since they were swimsuits. Still with the outfits, she was sure that they would look nice.

“Do you have an idea for the rest of your outfit?” The employee questioned.

“Well, I have an idea though I’m missing some parts of it in my head,” Jaune answered. “But I also need some clothes that can stretch and won’t be ruined.”

“Then why don’t we come back here after we get it. We can get the rest of your clothes sorted out in the meantime,” the woman said. “And you don’t have to worry about that. The clothes we sell her stretch and can adjust, no matter what size

The trio went through the sections of clothes, Jaune pulled out clothes that had caught her eye and the employee took them.

Jaune noticed that there were several pieces of cloth hanging on a rack and went closer. She looked through them and found that several of them had hoods on them as well. She looked at one of them without a hood and managed to find the tag. The blonde girl blinked when she saw that it said that was a cape.

“You guys have capes?” Jaune questioned in surprise.

“Yeah we stock several capes and cloaks for people to buy,” the lady informed.

The young woman looked at the clothes and then the cape again. She imagined wearing one as she went around Remnant. Jaune pulled out one that she thought would go well with her clothes.

“Really a cape?” Yang questioned with a teasing grin.

“It looks nice, and I think it would help complete the outfit,” Jaune defended as her face flushed a little. It would help keep her warm when she went out to places like Atlas, and could be used for a variety of reasons, like as a blanket. Besides she wanted to wear a cape when she went out on missions and such.

They continued to go through the clothes, and still, Jaune just couldn't find a pair of pants that felt right. The blonde only got further frustrated with it. After finally managing to get an outfit together she still wasn't sure about what she should wear for pants with her huntsmen attire.

“Alright Jaune I think we got enough to at least get a few outfits set up,” Yang commented.  
“Might as well see if they all fit.”

The former boy looked at the clothes that she had compiled and gulped. It wasn't that she was afraid or nervous about putting them on. She had worn the sports bra and short shorts for a while now and the school uniform for a while now that she had gotten used to it. Her fear stemmed from the possibility that it would lead to another hour long fashion show that she would be forced to go through.

“Could you please leave the room?” Jaune questioned.

“Whatever you want Jaune,” Yang said and left, the employee following her.

The moment they were gone, Jaune went through the clothes that they had picked and started to put them on. She did so slowly as if something might suddenly happen to them or her curves might grow again if she did. She slipped on the yellow bikini that she had set aside first and as she hoped it comfortably supported the abundant sensual curves that she had gained.

After doing so, she slipped on her top and clipped on the cape that she had chosen. She pulled on the stockings and the boots. Every article that she had chosen for her outfit she slipped on.

The blonde girl studied herself in the mirror one last time, making sure that it all fit and looked nice. She smiled as she turned to the side, watching every little piece of the outfit. The canyon

of cleavage that had on display bothered her less than she thought it would. So to the fact that her bikini bottom was on display as well.

“Hurry up Jaune, we want to see the goods!” Yang said.

The former blonde boy jumped from the sudden demand, but then sighed. She better not keep her friend waiting any longer. If Yang was forced to wait long enough the girl might decide to break the door down.

Jaune stepped out and wore a black coffee-colored cape with white markings at the top left over a white and yellow, high collared coat with black linings that were held by a double strap with a buckle yin yang logo. The coat exposes a large amount of her cleavage. A burgundy sash and two small brown leather straps crisscrossed at the bottom of her stomach. She wore a yellow bikini bottom that Yang had picked for her which exposed her thick thighs and the curvature of her ass. She wore dark grey thigh-high stockings socks and white boots that had black coffee colored lining the top of them adorned with black straps. Around her neck was a black choker and a silver necklace. Her left arm is covered by white bandages and black leather straps.



“So how does it feel Jaune?” Yang questioned as she admired her friend. “Because I got to say you look amazing. You’ll be knocking guys, gals and Grimm dead.”

“It’s...different,” Jaune remarked as she walked around. It was different from anything that Jaune had worn in her life, but it wasn’t bad. The clothes were comfortable and were pretty cool looking. “Though I think I would prefer it if I wore real pants.”

“What are you crazy Jaune! The bikini bottom helps complete the set,” Yang refuted. “Besides its not as if you’re showing off your panties or anything.”

“Yeah but,” Jaune started as she looked down only to be greeted by the sight of her massive cleavage. She sighed in resignation. She still wasn’t used to being able to see her own feet.

“Well you know the old phrase if you got it, flaunt it,” Yang cheered. “And you definitely got it!”

“Please don’t remind me again,” Jaune groaned. It was hard enough to ignore the jiggling coming from her boobs and butt. Everything that she had done earned the same bouncing jiggle from her body that would have made her male body go wild with how sexy it was. She didn’t need anyone else to point it out, especially out in public.

Jaune walked around the place, getting a feel for how her body moved in it. She focused intently on how she felt as she did. The clothes didn’t ride her body at all. In fact, they held her bosom and rode her perfectly fine so that it wasn’t uncomfortable. The way that the coat moved behind her brought a grin to her face as she imagined herself saving some people from Grimm or some criminals.

After a bit she entered the changing room again, and studied herself in the mirror. She looked at her reflection, again taking in her curvy form. The embarrassment that she had about the outfit at first was replaced by a cool confidence that made her feel stronger than she had in a long time.

“You know what? I think I’ll keep it like this,” Jaune admitted. After seeing herself in the mirror and how it felt, the young woman couldn’t imagine changing it. Everything felt perfect, and came together perfectly in terms of design that it would be a sin if she tried to change it.

“Yes! I knew that you would make the right choice in the end Jaune!” Yang cheered as she stepped forward and wrapped her arm around Jaune’s shoulder and pulled her close.

The former blonde boy blushed as she could feel Yang’s own massive bust against her. She looked down and her face darkened further at getting a perfect eyeful of Yang’s fair immense cleavage.

Jaune and Yang looked through the rest of the store to see if anything else had caught their eyes. The blonde brawler noticed that there were a few more things that she wanted like a swimsuit that caught her and a nice top. Jaune looked through the clothes and found a few more nice tops that got her attention.

Once they had found everything that they wanted, they paid for everything with the stipend Ozpin had given them. Thankfully the store could deliver the rest of the clothes that they had bought and would thankfully be delivered to Beacon later. With everything settled, The two left the store, Jaune feeling tired and a little flustered now that she was walking around in her new outfit.

As they walked Jaune could feel eyes on her, both men and women. She blushed from all of the attention that she was getting as she did her best to ignore it.

“Man can’t help but feel jealous with all the attention that you’re getting,” Yang commented as she focused on a particular part of Jaune’s new body.

“I-It’s not like I’m trying to,” Jaune blushed. She could feel the eyes on her bust, and gulped. She covered her chest as best she could, but all she did was make her already immense bust look even larger than it already was. “They just keep bouncing.”

“Yeah you’re not going to have any luck with stuff like that,” Yang said. “Just relax and enjoy the walk. It’s not like you can hide them no matter how hard you try. Besides, you have been eyeballed by the school for a while. How is this any different?”

“I...I never wore so little before,” Jaune gulped.

“Eve when you ran to class in just that sports bra and short shorts?” Yang smirked, making Jaune’s blush grow. “I would say that compared to that, you’re wearing a bit more than that.”

“Well...you are right there,” Jaune sighed, hating that she had to admit that. “But these clothes feel like they’re trying to draw people’s eyes to my boobs, and thighs.”

“Kinda are, but is that a bad thing?” Yang questioned. “With how big you are it will be nothing short of a miracle to hide them.”

Jaune frowned as she looked down at her immense chest. She didn’t want to admit it, but Yang was right in that regard. She could have put on dozens of shirts, a sweater, and a jacket the full size of her bust would still be plain to see. If she tried to hide them now I’d be more likely that the gods themselves would come down and make her a deity.

“Look, just think of Charlie and imagine him admiring you instead,” Yang advised.



Jaune blushed at the thought of him looking over her form and again looked at her attire. She closed her eye and imagined that it was him that she was walking toward. Him having a bright smile on his face as he got closer to her. She imagined that it was him in front of her, and the unease that she felt eased. Heat assaulted her face and she couldn't help but gulp, but the eyes of everyone else disappeared.

The new Arc heiress smiled as she imagined that it was just the two of them. She added a sway to her hips and put a little more bounce to her bust. In her mind's eye she could see him blush and his jaw drop, making her giggle at the reaction that she wanted from him. Jaune wanted to take it a step further and move more seductively to see how he would react then. She giggled naughtily and readied herself to move.

"Man you want him bad," Yang giggled, breaking through Jaune's fantasy. "You were walking with such a strut in your step it was as if you were trying to show off. Might want to remember where you are though. The last thing we need is a cop or something getting on us"

Jaune's face darkened. She hadn't been walking that bad had she? Sure they were close and they were going to go out on a date soon, but they weren't like that.

"Well don't worry Jaune. You can do plenty of that later when you're on your date," Yang said with a grin that looked like a cat's after it ate a canary.

"Stop!" Jaune groaned.

"Oh come on I'm sure that whatever your thinking would be fun to make real," Yang smirked.

"Cease," Jaune demanded.

"I'm sure you and Char would enjoy it very much," Yang smiled.

"Desist!" Jaune ordered, making Yang laugh heartily.

Yang continued to tease Jaune on the way over, much to the former boy's chagrin. Yang wouldn't let up, and even told Jaune some ideas that she could do to make herself look even sexier.

They got on the bulkhead that would take them to Beacon and again Jaune looked down at her body and came face to face with her immense cleavage. It was weird to see her cleavage so exposed, especially after how hard she tried to hide it at first. She couldn't see her own feet past her glorious twin mountains, but she found herself minding them a little less than she would have not too long ago. The short-haired blonde looked around and saw Yang pull out her Scroll and started typing away on it.

“Who are you texting?” Jaune questioned.

“Just letting the others know that we’re done shopping and coming back,” Yang replied. “Some of them are curious about what you’re wearing now.”

“You didn’t send them pics?”

“And ruin the surprise, hell no. They’ll see you when we get there.”

When they arrived at Beacon, they got off of the Bulkhead, and again eyes were on Jaune. Again Jaune focused as if Char was the one who was gazing at her. She breathed out and raised her head, refusing to look down. The bounce of her busty bodacious body noticeable, but not all consuming. The only thing she focused on was getting to the dorms.

“You’re learning,” Yang commented with a grin. “This time you only added a slight bounce to your body and sway to your hips.”

Jaune held back a sigh, but was happy that she was able to restrain herself, before she could do anything to arouse. The last thing she needed to be thought of by the student population was that she was an easy girl. She already had a rep as the curviest girl on campus she didn’t need that on it. They went up to Team JNPR’s room where they knew that the others would be, and before Jaune could open the door, Yang grabbed her hand.

“Wait right here for a moment,” Yang said. “You deserve a proper introduction to go with your new outfit.”

Jaune opened her mouth to say something, but the blonde brawler just slipped into the room, before she could say anything. The girl could faintly hear the others greeting her, but didn’t say anything.

“Introducing Jaune Arc,” Yang announced and opened the door.

Jaune entered the room waved shyly at her friends. She watched the others, wondering what they would say now that she was fully exposed. She felt some vindication when she heard them gasp and begin admiring her.

“You look so cool,” Ruby gushed. “You look like you could be a ninja!”

Jaune blushed at the praise and wasn’t sure what to make of it. All of them were staring at her, and taking her outfit in. Nora rushed over, while the others walked briskly closer.

Still she noticed that there was one member of Team RWBY that had been strangely quiet.

Jaune looked at her former crush and saw that Weiss was staring at her massive canyon of exposed cleavage as if it was some hated foe. The white haired girl finally turned her head away from Jaune's massive rack and looked down at her own small chest.

"Damn it," Weiss muttered jealously.

Despite all of her efforts, Jaune couldn't help but snort. That immediately caused Weiss to look at her and snarl like a feral animal as she glared at her. Jaune's amusement immediately died down and was replaced with a scared look.

"Where's Charlie?" Yang questioned.

"W-what?" Jaune stuttered, turning to her fellow blonde as if she had just said something sacriligious. She wasn't ready for him to see her like this. She needed time to prepare her heart and steal her nerves before he saw her.

The door opened and the blonde girl stiffened as Char came to a stop. She stared at him, unable to turn away or hide herself. It was as if she had been locked in place. Her jaw dropped as her face slowly darkened. She tried to cover herself, but all she did was make her boobs look bigger with how she tried to hide them.

"Holy shit," Char said as he took her in. Her outfit was absolutely perfect in his eyes.

Yang sent a thumbs up at Jaune and the former boy gulped, still her heart fluttered in glee. She did want to hear his thoughts on her attire, but not like this. She was so going to pay her back when they sparred again with a barrage of aura waves at her. That should make her realize not to do something like this again.

"You...look absolutely amazing," Char admitted adoringly.

Jaune's face immediately went crimson at the comment and a dumb goofy smile came across her face. The blonde opened and closed her mouth, making noises that should have been words. She had been worried that he wouldn't like it for how revealing that it was. She should have known better that she didn't have to worry at all about her looking bad. With her body she could make anything look good, and with these clothes she looked like she could have been a goddess. For once she was grateful for how curvaceous her body had become.

A flash of a scroll and a giggle caught their attention and the two turned to see that the other bosomy blonde had taken a picture of the two of them.

"Going to send these to the others," Yang smiled.

"Thanks, Yang," Nora said with a cheeky grin.

“Yang!” Jaune cried and chased after her fellow blonde, while Char watched amused.

Char smiled, happy to see her so at ease. Ever since he had met her she had been rather squirrely, afraid of something. The moment he found out, he was happy to see how he had helped her with her burden. He wanted her to be happy, and that was why he was going to do everything that he could to help her have fun and enjoy herself.

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Jaune sat next to Charlie as she watched the fight between Pyrrha and a member from a team she didn't care much for, wondering when it would be her turn. She wondered who she would be fighting. She went through all of the people in the class, mentally imagining what a fight between them would be like and what to watch out for.

All of Team RWBY had gone up and fought already so thankfully she wouldn't have to worry about fighting one of them. She doubted her chances if she were to fight them. As strong as she was getting she doubted that the strength she had gained would be enough to turn things around if she were to fight one of them. Thankfully the rest of her team had their matches as well so she wouldn't be fighting one of her friends.

A cry came from the guy Pyrrha was fighting as his Aura dropped into the red. Jaune smiled. Pyrrha won her match, just as she expected. She had the top record in the class, even against Yang.

Jaune watched as Pyrrha helped her opponent up as Glynda came over the fight and what the two of them would do. She listened to the advice. Even if it might not be for her, she might be able to get some useful advice from it.

“Jaune Arc will fight Cardin Winchester,” Glynda announced.

Jaune looked at Cardin who sat across the arena and looked at her with a triumphant look. She looked at him, but didn't show any fear. She kept her face blank, refusing to show any of the determination that she had. After a moment, Cardin frowned at her and she struggled not to let a smirk appear. It was refreshing to be the one to get under his skin after all that he had done to her. The young woman blinked when a hand was on her shoulder and saw that it was Charlie who was looking at her with the same charming grin.

“You got this,” Char said as he squeezed her shoulder.

“Right,” Jaune agreed with a small smile. She had been busting her butt off training so that she wouldn't hold the others back.

Jaune's friends cheered for her as she went down to the arena. The blonde could feel eyes on her, but she paid them little thought. Right now she had to keep her head in the fight instead of letting it go all over the place.

The young woman breathed as she readied herself for the fight that was about to happen. She was nervous about this fight, but she would be lying if she said that she wasn't a little excited. It was time to get some payback for last time and the rest of the crap that he had been pulling.

When she entered the arena, Jaune stared at Cardin, her grip on Crocea Mors tightening. She drew the sword from its sheath. She could have used the shield, For now she would only use the sword. She had gotten a hang of fighting with just her sword and would bring it out as a surprise. Char had brought up the idea of using it as another melee weapon, something that she had heard and seen.

All of the memories from her training sessions with Char and the others came rushing forward. Every small piece fo advice from her stance, how she swung her weapon, and what she should be mindful of in a fight. Now it was time to see if all of the training had paid off.

She focused on Cardin who was smirking at her. Jaune didn't give him any satisfaction and refused to show her fear to him. Instead she focused on the battle ahead and what her victory would look like when she did win and how happy she would be. How proud the others would be when they saw her win.

"Begin!" Glynda exclaimed.

Just as she expected Cardin ran toward her and Jaune moved to meet him. She dodged all of his attacks, focusing on his whole body instead of just his weapon. Charlie and the others had drilled that into her, making sure that she understood that.

The blonde girl was always mindful of where she as stepping as she blocked. The times that Char had helped her out. When she wasn't sure she could parry the blow she blocked and winced from how her body shuddered.

Cardin's strikes had more power than Char's, but he lacked the control that he did. The attacks that he had were wilder, dispersed instead of focused, and that made them easier to parry and block. Blocking with her sword, went against what she was used to, but she had grown used to it, at least to an extent.

When he swung at her again, Jaune went under it and swung her blade and nailing his side and followed up with a second. She went for a third as he swung at her again and ducked under it. The blonde girl moved like a viper and quickly stepped back after delivering a flurry of attacks that made his Aura drop considerably.

Her boobs bounced in her top, but she had gotten plenty of time to get used to their bounce. She was glad that she had taken the time to train in this outfit. If she hadn't she was sure that the way her boobs were wildly bouncing around in her top would have distracted her.

As she went in for another strike she noticed that Cardin's eyes had lingered on her breasts. She couldn't suppress the disgusted shudder that Cardin of all people was checking her out.

"Not in a million years," Jaune muttered as she swung at his back, making him stumble forward.

Cardin growled, and swung his mace wildly at her, making Jaune smirk vindictively. It was nice to be the one that could get under his skin and mess with him after all the bullshit he put her through.

Jaune moved to hit him again, and the armored brute kept using his mace to block her attack. She stepped closer and moved to hit him with the guard of her sword, but Cardin was able to block it with his mace and then shoved her away. The former boy stumbled back and before she could do anything, Cardin's mace roughly hit her side, making her Aura flash as she was forced back.

Jaune recovered in time and ducked as Cardin's mace aimed to hit her head. She took a quick step forward as she thrust her sword at him. The bully twisted to the side and she turned her sword and then swung at the direction that he moved, nailing his side. The young woman swung her weapon at him again, trying to get him but Cardin was able to block the attack.

Jaune frowned and let out a low growl, but she didn't let her anger get the better of her as she pondered what she should do next. If she didn't get the upperhand again she was sure that she would lose.

Suddenly an idea came to Jaune and she smirked vindictively. She hadn't planned on using this, but after this, he deserved something a little more...devastating. And who better to show her new trick off against than someone who didn't know about it and deserved it.

Jaune readied her sword for an upward slice. The buxom blonde poured her Aura into her weapon and then swung it at him, sending out a wave of energy that made the bully stop and stare at the attack wide-eyed. The blonde smirked when she saw the look the shock on his face, even more so when the attack connected. She watched him fly into the other wall and get embedded into it.

"Winner! Jaune Arc!" Glynda announced.

“Yes!” Jaune cheered gleefully, even jumping in the air about it. The young woman could feel the bounce of her immense breasts, but she didn’t care. The only thing that she could think about was her victory.

She had the worst record in the combat class, most of her victories stemming only from luck. It wasn’t that she was useless in a fight, but this was one of the few times that she had emerged the victor. She ran back to her team, still pumped about her victory. She laughed when Cardin let out a groan, still stuck in the wall. Maybe now he would finally leave her alone since she could kick his ass and throw launch energy beams at him if he didn’t.

“You have improved massively Ms. Arc. Your stance is now far more stable, and you aren’t over reaching when you swing. Your attacks are for more confidence and your defenses are better. However the moment you lost control of the fight, it took you some time to recover. Make sure that you work on keeping the momentum when you fight and recover faster in a fight,” Glynda advised. The professor had proud smile on her face used her powers to get Cardin out of the wall.

The moment she was back with her friends, Jaune leaped into Char’s arms and kissed him on the lips, earning a cheer from Nora and Yang and a cute awww from Ruby. She placed her head on his chest and smiled as she closed her eyes. Being in his arms felt so perfect and wonderful, as if she had gone to heaven. She could stay like this forever. Her glee grew when he rubbed her face against his like a content cat.

“I wouldn’t mind holding you like this as we watched the rest of the fights?” Char offered, making the Jaune smile happily.

“I would love that,” Jaune admitted.

A familiar warmth came over that made Jaune’s face darkened further. She looked down and could see her boobs swelling again. Jaune let go of Charlie and stepped back, unwittingly allowing him and the rest of her friends to see her growth. She bit her lips, smiling slightly a wave of pleasure came over her as she examined her butt and could tell that it was growing as well. The young woman gently swayed side to side and could feel the difference as the weight of her breasts and butt grew.

She snuck a look at Charlie to see how he was reacting to her growth again. To her glee, Charlie had blush on his face and was unable to tear his eyes away from her expanding bust. She could feel every new centimeter on her bust along with the new weight. It was almost as if Charlie was massaging her chest as they grew. The thought mad eher groan as she unconsciously massaged her expanding ass. Just as quickly as her breasts grew their growth came to an end when they became a massive F-cup that looked to rival her own noggin in terms of growth.

Jaune frowned as she studied her attire and how it felt. She moved her hands from her bottom and pulled her at her top and bikini. The clothes thankfully still fit just as fine as when she first got them. Well if she had any doubts about how good that place was they were long gone, and would be a regular for them from now on. Jaune's flush grew when she remembered that her friends were here as well. All of their eyes were bugged out and had a light bluh on their faces, though Nora looked a little more awed.

"Right this is the first time that you had seen it happen in person," Jaune muttered.

"So that's what it looks like seeing it," Yang commented awkwardly. "And I see why you asked for more to grow."

"Well looks like Yang is not the biggest any more," Nora commented.

Yang squeaked as she turned to the hammer wielder. She turned back to Jaune and looked at her breasts, then looked at her own breasts.

Weiss growled again and stomped away rom the group. She muttered under her breath, her words unintelligible.

"Wait Weiss! Where are you going?" Ruby asked.

"Don't worry, she just couldn't handle the boobs," Nora snickered mischievously.

"Yeah I just give her a little bit and she'll be back to her normal self," Yang agreed.

Jaune gulped and rubbed the back of her head. She didn't mean to cause that.

"But Jaune don't let us or your boobs stop you," Nora smiled as she patted Jaune on the back. "You should enjoy yourself and be happy after a hard earned victory and putting that jerk in his place."

Jaune smiled and then quickly pecked him on the cheek again.

"Man you two are already kissing even though you haven't gone on your first date yet. I wonder what the two of you are going to be like after you do," Yang commented.

The former boy's face lit up in embarrassment and excitement.

Even though the two of them hadn't officially started dating yet she was more than happy to admit that she saw Char as her boyfriend. They did agree to go on a date and also that mean they were right? Well whatever the case was as far as she was concerned they were and she was so happy that he was in her life.



“Well I intend to make it a great one, and have no intention of it being less than a amazing,” Char smirked.

“It’s a good thing you’re such a gentleman otherwise you would be breaking hearts left and right,” Yang smiled.

The rest of the day continued in a nice pace. The rest of the classes for the day were thankfully easy and didn’t have any unwanted surprises. When their last class was over for the day, Jaune and Char broke off to go to train some more. Now that Jaune knew she was getting stronger, she had no intention of stopping now that she was seeing her improvement.

Jaune and Char were walking to their training area when Jaune’s scroll went off, making the young woman blink. She pulled it out and froze. Jaune gulped as she breathed in and out, staring at the number as if it was from the Brother of Darkness. It was her mother’s number.

The young woman recalled how many times her family had called it, and she had ignored it. She would just let it ring until it finally stopped, unable to breathe as it did. With how many times she had called, she was surprised that none of them had come down to see why she hadn’t been responding.

Now that she thought about it wasn’t even sure that they knew what had happened to her. She didn’t know if the headmaster had sent any word to them about her condition or not. He didn’t find out about her fake transcript so maybe he didn’t inform them.

Every ring on the scroll sounded like an alarm bell going off to her. The blonde girl’s heart tightened with every ring and she gripped her scroll a little tighter as she waited for a response. Second thoughts about talking to her mom came to her. Perhaps something came up and it wouldn’t be a good time to talk to them now. Maybe she should think more on what she wanted to say. Excuse after excuse came to her and the conflict within her grew to, but she didn’t want to stop it. This time she would bite the bullet and finally talk to them after being away for so long. They had a right to know what happened to her and how she had been doing.

“Could you stay close?” Jane asked.

“Of course,” Char replied with a smile.

Jaune smiled and then took a deep breath as she accepted the call. She prayed that it would go well. She wasn’t sure if she would be able to handle getting called a freak or disowned by the family now. Especially since she took the family sword and ran off.

A picture of her mother came up. Her and her mother looked so similar now. The two of them had short hair, though her mom’s was slightly longer and lacked the messiness that her’s did.

Both of them were on the busty side, though her mother was a few cup sizes smaller than her. Her mom's hair was a little longer than her's and went down the base of her back and straighter than her own.

Neither of the two said anything as they looked at the other. Her mother's eyes widened as they took in her form, and Jaune gulped as she waited for her to say something. She felt like she was being judged.

After a moment, her mother's shock passed and the older woman relaxed. She put on her smile.

"It's good to finally see you Jaune," her mother, Azura said. "Instead of just getting pictures of what you look like."

Jaune blinked. Surprised that her mother wasn't horrified to see that her son had become another one of her daughters. Then what she had said bounced in her skull.

"You knew?" Jaune questioned, unable to say anything else. "And what do you mean by getting pictures?"

"Ozpin has been thankfully keeping us in the loop about your health and how things have been going for you," Azura sighed.

"Oh," Jaune said dumbly, unable to say anything else about it. She wasn't sure how to feel about that. She had thought that they didn't know what had happened to her. At least it had helped ready them for this, and she didn't have to explain what had happened to her.

"Did you get him this time?" A male voice asked that made Jaune freeze and gulp. She could vaguely see him on the screen, but even though he was farther away she could make him out. He was strong, fit and wore a loose plaid shirt and jeans. Jaune's nerves tightened further at the sight of her father, Duncan.

Jaune's mother turned the scroll so that he could see and Jaune had to bite her lips to stop herself from crying out no. Her father froze when he saw her enter the room.

The smile put Jaune at ease a little. She was still worried about how he would react after seeing her for so long. She did take the sword and just ran off after she told them she would be going to Beacon.

"Jaune?" Her father questioned.

"Dad," Jaune said weakly and then gulped. She couldn't help but internally wilt. Seeing her father and talking to him would be another thing entirely. "How are you?"

"I'm fine. I'm happy to see that you're ok," Duncan admitted.

A moment of silence came over them as they tried to think of something to say. It was clear that he was looking her over and studying how different she was now that she was a girl. Even though he had been told and probably seen pictures, it was different talking to someone after a sudden shift, especially one like this.

"I have to admit I'm surprised to you wearing something like that," Azura remarked, then frowned as she mentally berated herself.

"I get what you mean. I didn't think I would wear something like this at first, but it grew on me," Jaune smiled. "I'm just happy I was able to find clothes that could fit me. A friend of mine took me to a store and showed me around, though I think she used me as an excuse to go on a shopping spree as well. It was just like being back home for a little bit."

Duncan smiled and brought his hands up to his face. He brought his hands down his face and muttered something that Jaune couldn't hear. Even so she blushed, willing to bet that it was about her outfit. Funny, whenever she had been shoved into a girly outfit as a boy he didn't mind it so much.

Azura placed her hand on Duncan. He looked at her and sighed. He took a breath and sat up straight, looking at her.

"It was so hard waiting for you to call or anything," his father said slowly. "I thought that I might haven't done enough for you. I remember how you were before you left after we said what we did. The look of disappointment and silent anger you had when you took off with the family sword and shield. I wanted to make things right with you, but wasn't sure what to say and waited for a better time. Then this happened and I wasn't sure what to do or how would you feel. I'm sorry I didn't try to talk to you sooner. "

Guilt welled in Jaune's chest. She hadn't meant to worry them like she had. She just couldn't bear to face them. Not after she ran away from home and stole the family sword. Then the whole becoming a girl thing only made it worse.

"I'm sorry," Jaune said, the words coming out on their own.

"How have you been adjusting?" His mother questioned. "If you need any help I can come over."

"I have been doing better," Jaune answered, every word still feeling awkward. "It was hard at first At least then when this first happened I didn't have to get used to these at once."

"What?" His father questioned.

“My boobs didn’t start out this big,” Jaune explained blushing slightly. “I was originally more on the petite and flat side, but as time passed I just kept getting thicker.”

“That...must have been an experience,” Azura remarked.

“You have no idea,” Jaune sighed tiredly but had a small smile.

The three of them took a moment to collect themselves.

“So how have things been on the homefront?” Jaune questioned.

“Things have been going well,” Duncan admitted. Your sister keep asking about you and want updates about your...situatuion. They’re surprised that you stayed that long.”

Jaune couldn’t help but smile, happy that she was able to surprise her sister. If they thought that she would come back after the first week then she would prove them wrong. There were multiple huntsmen academies for a reason after all he would try again at another. Even if Beacon Academy was the best.

“How have you been? Did you make a lot of new friends there? What are they like?” Azura questioned excitedly.

Jaune smiled as she thought about all of her friends and Charlie. If it weren’t for them then who knows how she would be.

“Mom, dad where did you guys put the...Is that Jaune!” Someone exclaimed behind her parents.

“What!” Another one of her sisters exclaimed, faintly heard in the background.

Another blonde haired and blue eyed girl appeared, almost knocking the two adults over to get a better look at her. Mutliple people were in the background and quickly ran over to the screen. It was like watching a stampede of deer as they rushed into the room. Her siblings swarmed around her parents to get a better look at her.

Jaune could feel her face darken at all the attention that she was getting as her ears burned. The former boy pulled at her collar, ignoring her bust as she did. She gulped and waited for them

“Hey guys,” Jaune greeted weakly. “I hope you’re alright?”

None of them said anything, and Jaune’s nerves grew again. She looked at her parents, silently begging them to say something and break the silence.

“What the fuck Jaune! Why do you have such big boobs!” one of her sisters, Jade yelled, bringing the rest of them out of it.

“I-It’s a side effect of the Dust! It just led to me getting this big!” Jaune blushed. “You shouldn’t just yell stuff like this. Shouldn’t you be more concerned that I turned into a girl!”

“Can I get a sample of it?” Another one of his sisters questioned, Coral from how she was dressed.

“Should you be more worried and scared about what might happen,” Jaune groaned. “I turned into a girl because of this stuff and for all we know you might end up as a guy because of it.”

“Hey you turned out fine and you got the curviest body I’ve ever seen,” Coral shrugged. “As far as I’m concerned that is worth the risk.”

Jaune could only stare at her sister in absolute disbelief. She looked the rest of her family over and saw that just like Coral, a few of them seemed to seriously consider taking it as well. The former body could only stare at them in disbelief.

*‘Are big boobs really that important?’* Jaune wondered. She did like big boobs don’t get it wrong but she didn’t think it was a matter of life or death like her sister made it out to be.

“To get things a little back on track Jaune,” Azura said, breaking through the awkwardness, much to Jaune’s relief. “It doesn’t matter what you look like. You will be my child

“Yeah you dummy you’re stuck with us till the end of your life so you better remember it,” Coral said.

The rest of Jaune’s family nodded at with a bright smile

Jaune could only stare at her mother and sniffled. All of the worry and fear that she had was gone in an instant. She felt like an idiot for thinking that they would call her a freak and cut her out of her life. She should have known better.

Char sent her a smile and she couldn’t help but laugh slightly. She was so happy and gleeful that they didn’t care what she looked like.

Warmth came over her body again and Jaune looked down at her boobs again with a flat look. It was almost as if it was always looking to come in at the worst possible time and ruin the good mood.

“Here we go again,” Jaune muttered.

“Again?” Jaune’s father questioned. “What do you mean again?”

“Just give it a minute,” Jaune groaned and seconds later her boobs started growing. “My uhh...boobs have been growing from time to time.”

Jaune looked away from her bust as her boobs grew, and focused on her family to see how they were reacting. Just as she expected her family were shocked to see her breasts growing again. They stared dumbly, unable to take their eyes off of her ballooning bossom. It made her laugh seeing the shocked expression on their faces. It might have a been a little vindictive but they deserved a good shock for thinking that she would come right back.

“That was what I meant when I said I didn’t have to get used to them all at once,” Jaune admitted. “Sports bra and stretchy tops became my friends since that bit was discovered.”

“Do you know the trigger?” Coral questioned, all of the eagerness that she had before, seemingly gone.

Jaune bit her lips. She wasn’t sure what to say about it. How could she tell them that pure happiness was the reason that she kept getting curvier and curvier? That would only make them more curious and worried at the same time.

“I think I got an idea but I’m going to keep a lid on it for now.”

“It’s nothing perverted is it?” Duncan questioned, his voice rising heatedly.

Dad,” Jaune moaned. A slight snicker came from Charlie making her look at them slightly for a moment. He smiled at her and she couldn’t help but return it.

“I noticed you seemed to be smiling at someone else,” Azura commented inquisitively.

Jaune’s face darkened and she couldn’t help but run her hand through her soft sunny locks. The blonde girl groaned and braced herself, knowing that after she did this she would be hounded for more information and teased by her siblings. Still after ignoring their calls for so long, she figured she should give him something.

The former boy slowly turned her scroll around so they could see Char. Soem of then gasped at him.Char waved at the Arc family on the screen.

“Hello!” Char greeted.

“Is he more than a friend,” Coral asked with a Cheshire grin.

Her sisters were not gonna hound her for every bit about him anytime like a hoard of hungry puppies.

“We...have a date planned,” Jaune admitted slowly.

Excited gasps came from her sisters and her mother looked at her with bright eyes and Jaune’s blush burn brighter. The urge to slam her head into a wall was becoming increasingly more appealing and knew that the next time they talked it was going to be more intrusive. The former boy hugged herself tightly and was grateful that their questions kept overlapping with each others.

“All right, settle down girls, settle down,” Azurá ordered lightly.

Jaune’s sisters thankfully quieted down, but that did little to stop their curiosity. Jaune could see it in their eyes plain as day that they had more questions for her.

“Next time we talk I want to hear everything about the date, how it went, how you felt, oh I want to know everything,” Azura gushed.

“I do to,” Duncan said, though unlike Jaune’s mother, Duncan’s voice sounded more on edge, almost angry about the whole thing.

Jaune couldn’t help but laugh sheepishly. With the way her father was speaking, she couldn’t help but be reminded of the way that he was acting whenever his sisters brought a boy or a girl home that they were dating, like when Saphron came in with Terra and how territorial he had been. She should call her when she gets a moment.

“Have you guys called Saphron?” Jaune questioned. “Does she know about what happened to me?”

“Oh right she doesn’t,” Jade sighed. “She’s going to be pissed when she finally hears about it.”

“That’s a call for another day I feel,” Jaune gulped. She was sure that it would be another taxing call. The two of them were close and she was sure that it would end nicely. Still the awkwardness of the whole situation would be present like a bad rash.

“Don’t worry I’ll break the news to her and tell her that you have been busy adjusting to it and all,” Azura soothed.

“Thanks mom,” Jaune smiled tiredly.

“Well I’ll let you and your friend continue with your day and whatever plans you got. I’ll call tomorrow and we can all talk a little more. Maybe get Saphron in on the call as well,” Azura smiled.

The rest of the Arc family said their goodbyes and the call ended. The moment it did, Jaune sighed tiredly. That had been more draining and more relieving than she thought it would be. Still she would say that it ended on a good note. Even if her sisters would be teasing her to high heaven and demand more info from her the next time they talked.

She wasn’t looking forward to that conversation even if she was excited for the date. She knew that she was going to be on the phone for hours with how her whole family looked. And that was just for the date itself, she could only imagine how long it would be with everything else that had been going on with her life at Beacon.

“Should I be there for the next conversation too?” Charlie questioned as he stepped closer.

“It might be better for your sanity if you aren’t there,” Jaune said. “If you are then you’ll probably be interrogated till next week by my father.”

“Well since I am serious about you and want to be that special someone might be best to do that then,” Char chuckled with a smile.

They didn’t say anything else and basked in the silence merely enjoying the other’s company. She leaned into Char’s body and smiled gleefully, even letting out a small purr as if she was a cat. Char smiled and ruffled her hair and she her smile grew.

“I didn’t think you would purr like a cat,” Char chuckled as he increased his headpatting.

“Your headpats are nice,” Jaune admitted with a faint blush.

“If you want I’ll give you all the headpats you want,” Char chuckled.

Jaune preened, smiling gleefully.

“Your family seem nice,” Char commented. “Hope I get to know them well.”

“They’re the best,” Jaune admitted. “So what do you want to do now?”

“I would be perfectly fine if we were to just cuddle for a bit,” Char brought up, a slight blush on his face.

“I wouldn’t mind,” Jaune replied, her face darkening.



“And to think that we haven’t even gone on our first date yet,” Char chuckled.

Jaune snuggled closer to him. There was one thing that she knew for sure and that she was even more eager for this date than she already was.

“So then still want to train or would you like to go back to the dorm?” Char questioned. “I know how draining it can be to do anything after a intense conversation so...”

“I’d like to go out and train still,” Jaune answered. “I need to move around and have some fun.”

“Well then milady let me carry you there,” Char said. “No sense in wasting your energy before we get to the training grounds. Besides”

“I can handle myself just fun you joker,” Jaune laughed.

Char suddenly moved. He moved one of her arms to the small of her back and the other to her thighs.

“Whaa!” Jaune cried. “W-What are you doing?”

“I’m carrying you,” Char answered simply, though his face had a small blush on it as well. “I wasn’t joking about carrying you. Now then we better get going to the training ground if we want to have any daylight.”

“I...I can walk by myself!” Jaune stuttered as she squirmed in his arms, but he held her with ease. “Put me down!”

“Sorry we can’t afford to waste any time!” Char replied as he started running with a bright smile on his face.

Jaune hugged him tightly and buried her blushing face in his chest. She smiled and nuzzled her head against his chest, unwittingly pushing her bust against him. She would be keeping this from her family. The teasing she would have to go through about it might counter the glee and joy that she was being held like this.

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Jaune looked at the time on her scroll again, wondering how much longer it would be before he would get here. The time for their date had come at last and she was nervous out of her mind. She should feel more at ease since it was Charlie, but she couldn’t help but be worried. She wanted this to go well. More than anything. Charlie was the first person to make her feel normal ever since she had become a girl. Even her team and friends made her feel like she was a stranger and were trying to sneak into their group.

He had gone out because he said he wanted to make sure that all of the arrangements he had for the night. She wondered when he had even set those up.

The girl stopped and moments later her curves settled. She didn't notice the bounce of her boobs and butt. Looking at it now she recalled what her body was like when she first started and how it was now.

If she were to compare who she was then to how she was now the differences was plain as day. She went from being a petite girl with no curves to being the biggest on campus, even rivaling if not surpassing Professor Goodwitch. It was such a stark contrast that she wasn't sure what to make of it.

The blonde bombshell looked at her figure and imagined it being even sexier than it already was. Every time she had been in complete and utter bliss her curves ballooned and made her sexier than she was minutes ago. If she did this and their date was as good as she hoped it would be, she was sure that she would get bigger again.

Jaune wondered if she wanted to do this? She could think about breaking this off, maybe make an excuse for why they couldn't.

She frowned as a powerful wave of guilt and sadness hit her at the mere idea of stopping this now. It would be nothing short of cruel to try and end the date when they were going out in less than an hour. There was no way that she was going to do that to him.

The blonde girl looked down at her breasts and butt. Did she want to be with him enough to do so, even if body would get curvier?

The moment that question her mind she had her answer. She didn't care. Jaune balled her hands into fists as a strong determined look crossed her face. Being happy was worth a few extra pounds. Even if her boobs and butt became the size of bean bags because of this she would see it through. She stepped out of her room and jumped when she saw her teammates there, staring at her.

"Gusy please don't just stand there staring at the door. Its creepy," Jaune said.

"Excited?" Pyrrha questioned.

"Yeah," Jaune replied and then admitted. "Though I am a little nervous since first date and all."

"You got this!" Nora cheered, patting Jaune's back. "And if he does something that he shouldn't do then we break his legs!"

"There will be no leg breaking!" Jaune ordered.

The room jumped at the sudden heatness in her voice, looking at the blonde who had a stern demanding voice. Jaune blinked after a moment and then smiled sheepishly.

“Got it, we will not break Char’s legs.”

“Good to see you taking charge fearless leader,” Nora smirked.

There was a knock on the door that made her jump and moments later Char stepped into the room. He had a nervous smile that he normally never had on his face.

“Hey sorry to keep you waiting. Are you ready Jaune?”

Jaune gulped but smiled at him as the nervousness that she had returned. She took his arm in her, his limb pressing slightly against one of her immense breasts. It earned a wave of embarrassment from her that made her face pinken.

“If you want I can move my arm,” Char offered

“No I want this,” Jaune admitted with a gulp.

Jaune gently pulled Char along and the two walked to the Bulkhead field, eager about their dare. They were eyed by the student body as they passed but the lovebirds focused more on their desitanatiom rather than the people.

“Lucky bastard,” one female student muttered, earning a nod of agreement from a male one.

Jaune snorted as she leaned against him and Char smiled as he leaned against her. The two could smell the shampoo from the other and enjoyed the scent. The smell of strawberries from Jaune, and the smell of cherries from Char.

“So where are we going?” Jaune questioned.

“I was first thinking something more fancy, but then I thought that you would prefer something simpler,” Char remarked.

“You were right,” Jaune smiled. “On a first date I just want to go to a nice joint with good food. If this was a special kind of date then maybe I would like to do that.”

“Totally get you,” Char laughed.

When they landed, Char led her through the city until they they arrived at the rest called Kenny’s. Jaune looked around curiously. It was an older design with a checkered black and

white floor. Black seats and booth with red cushions. It was almost like they had gone back in time.

“It looks nice,” Jaune commented.

“Hello welcome to Kenny’s do you have a reservation?” A waitress asked, looking the two of them over. Her practiced smile struggled for a moment when she looked Jaune over, and even more when she noticed how close she was to Char.

It didn’t go unnoticed by Jaune, who hugged Charlie a little tighter. She looked at the waitress flatly, as if she was a predator who would try to steal him away.

“We have a reservation, Charlie is the name,” Char said, not noticing the increased protectiveness Jaune had.

The waitress nodded her head. She grabbed two menus and led the pair to an empty booth in the corner.

“So how did you learn about this place?”

“This is actually a old haunt for my family. When my parents first started dating this was where they would go frequently. So whenever we came to the city folks would always take me here,” Char answered with a fond smile. He looked the menu over. “Feel free to order whatever you want Jaune. I’ll pay for it.”

“Are you sure?” Jaune questioned.

“Absolutely,” Char answered. “I don’t got to worry about money at all. My family got a few business and investments that have done wonders for us. Plus we also got some old money to help us out as well. We might not be loaded like the Schnee family, but we got enough to live comfortably.”

“Nice, my family also comes from a bit of old money as well, though family lives more on a farm now. We don’t have to worry about any disasters or anything.”

“That’s good to hear. So got any embarrassing stories you’re willing to share about your family?” Char questioned.

Jaune hummed as she wondered what to say. A smile came to her face along with a unladylike snort as she imagined her sisters reaction to it.

“I’m sure I got a few stories I can tell you,” Jaune grinned.

She began telling the story of Saphron and a accident that she had gone through a while ago. How some of her other sisters wound up making her look like a clown. After she finished her story, Char told her about a time that his father had gone out and bought a nightstand for him mom. He had to put it together since it came disassembled, only to spend hours not sure what to do since he was too prideful to read the instructions.

They took a momentary break to place their orders, Jaune ordered a bacon cheeseburger with fries. Char placed an order down for the dame. After doing so, they went back telling the other another bit of their past, laughing the whole time.

When their food arrived, Jaune immediately began to devour her food. She hummed happily as she chewed, savoring the food that she had. She noticed that Charlie was looking at her as he ate his meal.

“What?” Jaune questioned as she put her food down.

“Heh,” Char smiled as she looked up from her food. “Just happy to see that your still willing to eat what you want and not worrying about everyone else.”

The two laughed and went back to eating their meal. In between bites of their meal they continued talking about their past. Throughout their meal they continued to tell jokes and talk about their families and tell stories. Before the two of them knew it they had finished their plates.

“Would either of you like some desert?” The waitress questioned as she took their empty plates.

“Feel up for some desert?” Char questioned.

“We already had shakes,” Jaune laughed.

“That isn’t a no,” Char smirked.

“...If you want to split the banana sundae I would be down,” Jaune blushed.

“There you have it miss,” Char laughed.

The waitress nodded and ran off with their empty plates. The two of them liunged in their seats as they waited.

“Hope I’m doing good so good so far,” Char said.

“Trust me you’re doing wonderful.”

“Well that’s a relief,” Char sighed, his smile growing

Jaune pondered what to say next. She was having a wonderful time with him and didn't want it to end.

A frown formed on her face as she recalled one important piece of her past. The one being how she got into Beacon. Fear entered her mind and told her how him learning that she had lied her way into Beacon would destroy their relationship. She didn't need or want to tell him and yet it was as if she was holding some deep dark secret as if she had killed his parents. She could take it to her grave, and yet she felt like she had to with how guilty she felt. It was as if she had held it from him, even though they hadn't met each other at the time. A thought entered her head. He accepted her when he learned that she had been a guy and that was way more impactful than this. She needed to know how he would react to that. If he accepted her when he learned how much of a faker she was then she felt like she could move forward.

"I faked my way into Beacon," Jaune admitted slowly.

Char blinked and leaned forward. The previous laziness that he had vanishing in an instant.

"What?" Char questioned. He looked around, and Jaune blinked.

Suddenly she gasped as her jaw dropped. She hadn't even considered the fact that someone might have overheard them. The blonde looked around in a panic, praying that they hadn't been overheard. To her relief it seemed as if everyone was too busy in their own conversations and meals.

"I managed to have someone make some fake transcripts for me and used them to get into Beacon."

Char didn't say anything.

"Thanks for telling me," Char answered. "And don't worry your secret is safe with me. Is there anyone else who knows? I don't want to accidentally reveal it to someone who doesn't."

"Pyrrha knows," Jaune admitted, and then frowned. "Also Cardin and his team do."

"They know?" Char said in shock.

"He overheard me telling it to Pyrrha when I admitted it," Jaune sighed. "He used to blackmail me with it until I stood up to him and dealt with some Grimm. Still I'm surprised he hasn't told anyone."

"Maybe he can't," Char offered.

“What do you mean he can’t.”

“Does he have a good reputation?” Char asked.

“...No, no he doesn’t. Why do you ask?”

“Maybe part of it is that he knows he won’t be believed,” Char thought. “With a reputation like that it would put everything he said into question and get him in trouble. Might just be trying to save his own neck.”

Jaune hadn’t thought of it like that. If that was true than she had to give Cardin more credit then. Though she doubted he was smart enough to see it like that. Still as long as it keeps her at Beacon she wouldn’t be complaining about it.

“Here you go one large banana sundae,” the waitress said, bringing Jaune out of her thoughts. Their waitress placed their large banana sundae between them. “Enjoy.”

The two of them quickly began eating the sundae and were barraged with various flavors or ice cream. Light fluffy ice cream danced along their tongues as they ate. The various flavors joining together and complimenting the other. The banana coming in as a soft after taste.

Char raised his spoon to Jaune, the blonde blushed but then bit down on the piece offered to her. Jaune took a spoonful of it and then offered it to Char, who gleefully bit it. The two kept offering pieces of ice cream to the other.

“That was delicious,” Jaune remarked as she pat her stomach.

“Yeah,” Char agreed. “Might have to roll

“You would have to roll me out first,”

“I wouldn’t roll you out. I’d carry you out instead,” Charlie smiled, making her blush. “If you want I can do so again?”

“No thanks,” Jaune squeaked, even if part of her wanted to say yes.

Char laughed as he paid the bill and the two of them left the boy, their bellies full. As they walked back to the bulkhead that would take them to Beacon, Jaune smiled as she thought about her day.

Everything about today could only be described as perfect. It had been nerve wrecking before they finally went, and before it time seemed to have been a slow crawl. The time that they spent

together was astounding, magical with how warm and fluffy she had been, as if she stepped on a cloud. There wasn't anything that she could find at all wrong today. Everything had come together so magnificently that she could only be pleased with everything. And she knew how to make everything even better.

Jaune stood up on her toes and planted a kiss on his lips as she closed her eyes. She wrapped her arms around his body and pulled him close.

The feeling of his lips against her eyes was nothing short of complete and utter bliss. She wanted to feel more of him against her. Char opened his mouth and she used the opportunity given to her and slipped her tongue inside his. He gasped in shock and Jaune grinned, her glee growing at being able to surprise him.

After the initial shock, Char recovered and returned her affection as he wrapped his arms around the small of her back. He pulled her close, almost not noticing how her immense breasts were pressed against his body.

Neither of them could tell how much time had passed, not that they cared. They were far too focused on each other and every little thing about them.

The two finally broke apart when they needed to breathe. The eagerness to explore each other's body faded away and was replaced with a gentle need to hold the other.

Jaune looked down and wondered if she would grow again. She stared at her bust, waiting for the moment that she would finally start growing. The seconds became minutes and yet there was no familiar jiggle from her bust that indicated she would start growing.

"Hey I didn't grow this time!" Jaune squealed happily.

To make sure, Jaune looked at her butt and gave it a shake. To her glee, her bottom didn't have any extra padding there and was just as thicc and round as it had been before she went on the date. Char pulled her close again and nuzzled her cheeks, making her squeal again.

"I hope your not disappointed," Jaune said with a embarrassed flush.

"Why would I be disappointed?" Char asked as he continued to nuzzle her cheek. "You're perfect just the way you are."

Jaune's face brightened at the comment as she smiled. She planted another kiss on Char and he returned it without hesitation. He let out a content moan, feeling more complete then ever before. He wanted to keep doing this for as long as possible and feel this again and again.



The two moved their lips away from the other, but Char refused to let her go. He still held her close, the scent of her lavender shampoo hitting his nose. Not that the blonde girl minded that. She was perfectly happy and content to be in his arms and wanted to stay here longer. She was sure that he liked the feelings of her impressive boobs pressed against him anyway so they won!

“Those were my first kisses,” Jaune admitted with a blush but the smile on her face as prominent

“That was mine too,” Char admitted.

“So then what do you want to do for our next one?” Jaune asked.

Char’s mouth dropped for a moment as the smile on his face. The joy in his heart multiplied a hundred fold. He felt like he had just won the lottery, got blessed by a god, and had his greatest wish come true all at once.

“Yes!” Char cheered gleefully.

Jaune laughed, but was just as giddy as he was about thir relationship. Ideas came forward about what they could do for another date. The movies they could see, the games they could see, and many other romantic scenarios they could do, especially since they liked the same hobbies.

She could only imagine what prom would be like when they finally got to it. She knew what it would be a be a blast. Though she would have to get a dress. One that would be able fit her curvy frame. She knew that was going to be no simple thing. Though she knew that no matter what it looked like, Char would love it, and she would absolutely adore going to prom with him and the many dates that she was surer would come in the future.

## **Epilogue**

“Thanks for coming over and watching the kids for us,” Jaune said gratefully.

“Its no problem, and you know how much me and little Summer love being with Nero and Jenna,” Ruby said a she gently bounced the boy on her chest.

Jaune sighed as she ran her hand through her hair again. Her and Char were going out on their honeymoon and had called Ruby to watch them for the night.

Jaune looked down at the tight black dress that she wore that had a small see through veil over her breasts. She pulled at her dress making sure that there wasn't anything out of place. It did little to hide her curves, not that she cared. It was comfortable, like she had slipped on a glove.

After making sure that her appearance was immaculate, Jaune peeked into the living room and smiled at her husband, who was focused on the kids. Char was holding their baby girl, Jenna in his arms as she reached around with a pair of block. Jenna had inherited her father's two toned hair style, though instead of his black hair, Jenna had her blonde hair mixed with white.

Across from him was a small girl that looked like she was a small Ruby. She reached up to him and Char patted her head, earning a cheerful laugh from the other babe.

Jenna turned back to Ruby and saw her little Nero wake up. Much like Jenna, Nero was dressed in a blue onesie. He patted Ruby's chest and frowned. He looked around the room, and his eyes landed on her. He reached out to Jaune with tired eyes, letting out a frustrated squeal. Jaune quickly went over and took them from Ruby's arms. He smiled the moment she took him and placed him gently against her breasts.

"You had a long day didn't you?" Jaune questioned.

"Momma...has bestest boobies," the sleepy child muttered.

"N-No don't say that," Jaune said, but her baby just sleepily snuggled deeper into her bosom.

The blonde woman sighed, but smiled at her baby. He probably got it from his father. With how wild that he was a night and played with her breasts she wouldn't expect anything less. He ruffled his soft tufts of black and white hair, as he slept peacefully.

Once she was sure that her baby boy had fallen asleep, she carefully handed him back to Ruby. The two of them entered the living room and Char looked up at her along with Jenna.

"Its time to go," Jaune told him.

"Alright then," Char said as he lifted Jenna off of him. "We'll be leaving for a little while princess."

"Mommy and daddy have some important stuff to do," Jaune told her little girl.

"Ok," Jenna said sadly. "Promise come back soon?"

"Don't worry we will be back soon," Jaune soothed and kissed her baby's head, earning a delighted smile from her.

"If you need anything let us know Ruby," Char stated.

“Don’t worry I’m sure all of us will have a wonderful time,” Ruby smiled. “You two have fun and enjoy yourselves. That’s an order.”

“You weren’t my team leader,” Char rebuffed good naturally.

“Semantics, now shoo!” Ruby waved them off.

The husband and wife left the house, smiling and laughing happily. They pulled each other close as they left the house. They carefully shut the door. The last thing they wanted was to wake up Nero from his nap. Moment he did, he would cry until they stayed.

Jaune smiled, eager to enjoy the night with the love of her life. She squealed when she felt his hand fondled her full rear, and she pinched his strong toned butt with her finger. She was sure that the night they would have while the children were sleeping was going to be the cherry on top.