

LITTLE DEMON ACADEMIA

CHAPTER 2: SUCC IT

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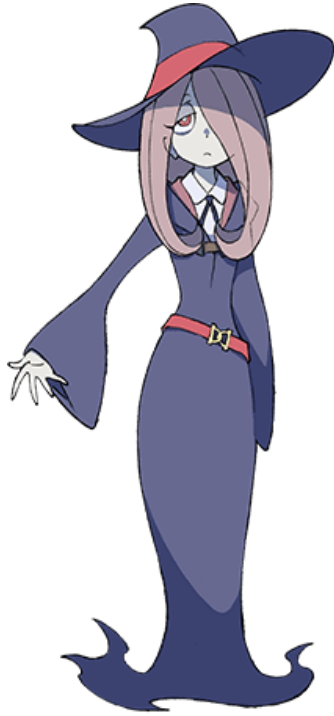
“I’ve had an entire evening to study without a single disturbance? Something is *definitely* wrong here.” Sucy Manbavaran finally put down her textbook for the night as she peered at the rising moon through her shared dorm room window. Akko had been suspiciously missing during afternoon classes, and even after returning to her room to study for the next day’s test had yet to yield any reunion to speak of.

It was simple for the mushroom fiend to simply wave off her absence as ‘*Akko getting involved in Akko things*’, but she truly wondered if someone else had taken notice and nipped it in the bud? Lotte was pretty quick on the uptake when it came to all things Atsuko Kagari herself, but Sucy hadn’t spoken to her since she said she was going to the library after class. Lotte liked to stay there until closing time whenever she went, so in all likelihood she would be there for a couple more hours.

“It isn’t like Akko to be whatever the reverse of a pain in the butt is. A butt on a pillow? On a mushroom?” Her words were dry as always, and the moment she recalled she was all alone, the girl stopped monologuing like a weirdo. Not that this had ever stopped her before though. Sometimes mushrooms made the best conversational partners.

Despite what Sucy had expected though, her words hadn’t exactly fallen on deaf ears.

HEY! I'M RIGHT HERE YOU KNOW!? BUT IT'S FINE, WE NEED TO GET YOU INTO A NEW FORM STAT ANYWAYS! MM... MAYBE SOMETHING A LITTLE MORE... CURVY? YEAH!



A voice boomed suddenly, and Sucy immediately recognized it. “**A-Akko!? Where are you? I can’t see you...**” More than that, was her voice a little deeper? It sounded like it had something of a strange echo, too. “**And what do you mean? New form? *Curvy*?**” Had her friend suddenly started her horny phase? She’d never heard Akko talk about *anyone’s* body like that before.

Sucy had plenty of questions, but it sounded like she was being offered very little in terms of answers. There had been no reply, much less an indication of where Akko *was*. When she’d spoken before it had sounded almost like she was speaking from both nowhere and everywhere at the exact same time. It didn’t take her much longer to sense it though. A strange energy that was encompassing her.

And it didn’t feel even a bit like magic. It felt much more... *menacing*.

“**...Huh?**” Being the type of girl she was, Sucy didn’t really have much to say about the feeling that had come to plague her. It felt strange, sure, but it had yet to demonstrate intending her any harm, and so it was easy to just shrug it off for the time being. But on the other hand, just because she didn’t perceive any harm, that didn’t mean that no harm was being inflicted upon her.

Considering how all-encompassing her Luna Nova outfit was, at first the only place where this early change was simple to see was upon her fingertips. Sucy’s typical skin color leaned into the realm of a bluish grey, just as it did for everyone in her family. There was nothing inherently strange about this of course, but what *was* strange was the sight of the color changing at the very tippy tops of each finger. The bluish grey drained away in a manner that was utterly incomprehensible, and in its place there was left a pale that was much whiter by comparison.

While the color change was already quite shocking on its own, the fact that her fingers appeared to grow a little longer – and the nails upon

them even more so – was indicative of the fact that something much more drastic was at work here. The coloring would eventually travel through her palms, and as it did they would widen slightly in kind as well.

Now, Sucy was still sitting at her desk with her feet planted firmly on the ground. Since she was in her dorm she was shoeless beneath that long skirt of hers, which was likely for the best because her feet were experiencing a similar phenomenon. Having paled, both toes and heels alike had grown in slight, and the paling move up her legs just as it did her arms.

“...Wait. What’s happening here?” No shortage of caution plagued the girl’s voice once it finally occurred to her that something was awry with her body. After all, her arms were sticking out farther from her sleeves, and for some reason her knees were raised higher into the air. Almost like her limbs were longer? There were, of course, spells that could transform someone’s body, but this was a little *bizarre* even if it had been a spell. Which, as she’d previously noted, it *wasn’t*.

Any attempt to stand at that moment was thwarted by imbalance, forcing her to fall back on her rump in her chair. The cause was that her legs were not only continuing to grow longer, sliding under her desk in the process, but near their peaks they had started to *thicken*. Sucy was meant to be short and lanky, and her figure didn’t exactly radiate much of, well, *much of even having a figure*.

But the fabric of her uniform’s skirt began to protrude at the sides as her thighs surged outward with a mass that forced even her hips to widen, pulling back the skirt on her legs even farther so that her feet, ankles, and shins alike were all exposed beneath her desk. **“Hey...”** It all left her seat on the chair to feel a little more comfortable, and that went double once her point of view had begun to rise.

Not because her torso had lengthened (*yet*), but because the tushy she was resting upon was growing and reshaping into a plump little peach shape at the exact same time. This left her lower half looking quite full, but as the pale crept through her shoulders and into her chest, at least some semblance of balance was close to being maintained.

“My body is changing? And why in *this way*?” Her voice had grown a little deeper once her vocal chords had been afflicted by the curse that was altering her. Sucy couldn’t help but wonder if this had something to do with Akko’s previous, horny comments? No, they absolutely *had* to be related, didn’t they? **“Akko!? What did you do— STOP IT!?”**

She hadn't expected Akko to reply of course, but her attempt at getting a remark had very quickly been derailed by a tightness within the chest of her Luna Nova uniform. She could make out the shape of her nipples trying to escape the confines of the dark blue dress and the white blouse she wore beneath it, with the mass of her breasts growing larger and larger beneath them. It didn't take long for breathing to become difficult, and she felt as if something was about to explode.

RIIIIIIIIIP!

Something *did* eventually give way, but not because of her heaving bosom alone. With the pale discoloration meeting in the center of her torso, it had finally stretched her spine so that it lined up with her arms and legs in terms of length, with her belly filling in so that the gap between her widened hips and her chest wasn't as dramatic (*not that it stopped her from possessing a very noticeable hourglass figure in its wake, however*).

What it was that had ripped was the entire middle section of her uniform's dress, exposing both her belly and the mole to the right of her bellybutton, while the blouse beneath was yanked up into the realm of her F-cup breasts which now bounced about thanks to the motion provided by the cloth splitting so suddenly. **"Is this really my body? I look so sexy!"** There was both enthusiasm and a tinge of confidence behind Sucky's words now, wholly contradicting how she had been acting about it previously. She'd even begun to feel herself up!

While she did, though, the pale finally made its way into her facial features. It wiped away any indication of her Southeast Asian descent, leaving her face to better resemble a porcelain doll styled after a young Caucasian woman more than anything. With fair lips, a slight jaw, a curved nose, and big, bright, pink eyes, she didn't really appear Asian in the least! However, she did gain a fairly pronounced beauty mark beneath her right eye.

All that remained of the old Sucky now was her hair, and that was an affair that was just as short-lived as everything else. It pulled shorter and thinned while a sandy brown color overcame her traditional purple, and before long it merely hung to her shoulders. Bangs were fluffy in the center, falling down to a point just above the bridge of her nose, while longer lengths framed the sides of her face.

While she had been hesitant before, the young woman couldn't help but smirk now. And in doing so, she revealed the sight of her canine teeth sharpening dramatically until they better resembled the fangs of a beast. Or, at the very least, a *vampire*.

And before she knew it she had snapped her fingers, activating a spell that took her torn up clothing and immediately repurposed it into a pale-yellow nightgown that was wholly translucent, revealing her ample curves, big breasts, and pristine, shaved pussy to anyone that might enter the room at that very moment. *That* was how confident she felt about her new looks.

With her clothes reformed, *Sophia Keren* was quick to pat herself down and give her heaving bosom a quick squeeze to make sure everything was where it should have been. She had full awareness of the fact that she had just been a young witch, but such a thing was of little consequence to her. She was a proud, beautiful, and sexy young vampire now, after all. What did she really have to complain about regarding this outcome?

“Hmhmhm! Why would I be distraught about this? Rather than lament the hand that has been dealt to me, I should instead praise the great Cthulu-chan for blessing me with this gift, shouldn’t I?” That was how she saw it now. Transformed in both body and mind, she had just as effectively been corrupted by the influence that had transformed Akko in the first place – although that power was now being wielded by Akko herself.



Speaking of, she'd already dashed off towards her next victim at the library.