

THE CAGLIOSTRO EFFECT

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- MASS TWINNING GRANDCYPHER CREW INTO CAGLIOSTROS
- TG, AR, LIGHT MC
- MINOR NSFW

The day began like any other as the Grandcypher traveled the Skydom. Airborne, the ship was set to arrive at the next inhabited island for repairs and supplies, a common occurrence after a long voyage into the great beyond. It was surprising how often even the little battles could wear on supplies at times, but it was fortunate that their allies were many; even if it meant their enemies were many as well.

The ship's captain, Gran, stifled a yawn as he took a sip of his morning coffee. He'd already been to the cafeteria and had decided to return to the ship's helm to converse with Rackam and Eugene on how the trip was going. If all was according to plan, they'd hopefully dock in the late afternoon, but it was always good to make sure things were going smoothly. If there was an emergency while airborne, it wasn't always easy to land.

He threw open the door... and immediately shut it, face bright red. Where the two older men were usually sitting had been a pair of blonde children. No, that was definitely Cagliostro, right? An ancient alchemist that had life eternal through the art of transferring his soul into new bodies whenever he got too old. Her current body was that of a young girl, and she loved to be cute. But... why was there two of them? Rather, *why were they nude!*?

"Captain~? Why don't you join us?" While Gran had been lost in thought regarding this bizarre chain of events, one of the Cagliostros had opened the door and peered out, speaking in a cutesy voice (*to likely lower his guard*). She slipped out, still boldly in the nude without batting an eyelash as she approached her captain, Gran backing up instinctively. This... didn't seem good. Was it a prank of some sort, or...? **"GOTCHA!"** Arms wrapped around his waist, preventing him from moving as Cagliostro's voice sounded from behind him as well. The Cagliostro that had been in the room with the first one emerged as well, which meant the one holding him... was it a third?

He craned his neck in a panic. **"Hey! What's going on here!?"**

"Hands off of the captain!" A fifth voice called, unlike the three Cagliostros or Gran's own. To his rescue a short, lilac-haired Draph woman arrived, knocking the Cagliostro that was wrapped around him unconscious while grabbing his free hand and tugging him down the hallway. **"Quickly!"** Confused about what was happening, he really didn't have any choice but to follow along.

“Wait! Narmaya! What’s happening!?” They rounded the corner and came face to face with the Erune dancer, Yuel. Or... was it? Her black hair had been infected with strands of blonde, her clothes hanging off of her as she stumbled around in a stupor. Narmaya swerved with Gran in tow once more, before locking them into one of the many storage closets on the ship. **“Narmaya!? Is Yuel okay!? What’s--”**

The Draph raised a finger to silence him and peered out the door. Noting there was no one present, she closed it silently. **“Something happened, captain. Something terrible. The entire ship, it’s... turning into little girls!”**

This was naturally a lot to take in. Was he being punked? Was this all a big prank of some sort? It’d explain why there were three Cagliostros, he imagined, but that was definitely something outside of the realm of reason. Er... well, *actually*. The more he thought about it, if Cagliostro was involved then maybe it wasn’t outside of the realm of reason at all. **“Ugh. Was she experimenting in her room again?”** It often lead to trouble. He’d spent some time as a woman not too long ago as a result. But it had been reversible, so it was likely whatever was happening to the crew was reversible as well. If the Cagliostros he’d encountered so far were actually existing crew, however, then was it possible their minds were being changed as well? That was dangerous. **“How is it spread?”**

“Contact.” It sounded as if Narmaya had been observing the phenomenon for some time now. She was a smart girl, it wasn’t all that surprising. **“If your skin touches theirs, it begins, and it seems they’re compelled to touch people. It’s fortunate I found you before she reached under your shirt...”** Narmaya hugged him tight, and in that moment he became aware of just how cramped the storage room was. The two of them barely fit with all the shelves, and her small but buxom body pushed sensitively up against his own. Had either of them been infected like Narmaya had explained, this was probably the prime situation for ‘virus’ (if it could even be called that) to do its thing.

“But how? Isn’t this a little weird, I meAN--” About to seek a little more information if he could, the brown-haired lad was forced to stop mid-sentence as his voice cracked. **“Is alchemy really capable of something like?”** With every word his pitch grew higher and higher until it no longer resembled that of a man. His eyes grew wide upon realizing. **“Eh? Was I infected...? Narmaya...!”** He went to push the Draph away so that she might escape being infected herself, but she only clung on tighter.

“No, captain. No matter what, I’ll stay by your side.” It was a touching sentiment and she meant it with all her heart, which only meant more to Gran. But something like this... would they be able to change back if they were all transformed? Regardless, he didn’t have any right to dwell on that anymore if it had already begun.

He could feel Narmaya’s hug begin to tighten around him as his muscle mass began to diminish. Despite knowing what was about to happen, the boy felt oddly at ease with it; maybe that was simply part of the process? His clothing grew baggier and heavier without the mass to sustain it, and while he’d been almost two heads taller than Narmaya just a moment prior he was now only standing a head above her.

Atop his head his hair began to lengthen, spilling back over his shoulders as the brown grew brighter and brighter, the tips already a golden blonde by the transformation’s midpoint. His sweater hung off one shoulder now as age peeled off his body like the layers of an onion. Face became more rounded, more youthful, as his worn and calloused skin took on the softer, undamaged sheen of a child. His stomach pinched slightly inward as his hips flared out, pants no longer even capable of being held up by his waist as the pooled near a pair of feet that had grown exponentially smaller, still trapped in oversized shoes. Gran’s thighs gained a bit of volume, but as a young girl about to experience puberty might, not a young woman. This was a common theme across his sexual features, as he ceased to no longer be a man but a girl down below, and *her* nipples grew in slight but never amounted to much more than tiny mounds atop a developing chest.

As the final changes took place in her face, she couldn’t help but notice she was now standing just shy of Narmaya’s height. She was still being embraced as her eye color shifted to a permanent violet and

blonde hair ceased growing down past her tiny butt. She merely stood perplexed as new thoughts and impulses overwrote everything Gran had ever known about himself.

Oddly enough the history remained. She had been a young girl raised in a tiny, rural village. She'd still met Vyrn. She was still the captain of the Grandcypher. But her name... it was certainly Cagliostro. But Cagliostro's true personality did not overlay itself. Instead her posture changed as a want to be seen as cute and beautiful set in over top of these details along with a desire to embrace others. For the first time since Narmaya had held her, she found herself holding her back. Not because she found any comfort in the embrace, but because being this cute made her happy and she wanted everyone else to feel the same.

That was the goal of the Grandcypher after all! A skydom of cute Cagliostros!

'Cagliostro' puckered up and delivered a gentle kiss to Narmaya's cheek. **"It's okay big sis, you'll be happier in a second."** Words were delivered in an affectionate and childish tone and were followed by an adorable smile. The Draph didn't respond, but it was because she knew she was already falling victim to the curse. With her Captain gone she had no reason to resist any longer.

The changes set in at a similar pacing to Gran's own, though as they were working on a body that was already female the priorities seemed to be different. Blonde washed through lilac hair like wildfire, and while Narmaya's hair was usually fairly straight it began to develop a slightly curly attribute. She was already only four centimeters taller than Cagliostro and so not much was lost there, but it was her figure that would suffer most.

For the 'Cagliostro' that had just been 'born', her hug around Narmaya had become more comfortable. The massive breasts that pointed from her heaving chest had begun to shrink. No longer were they ill-fittingly large for Narmaya's tiny frame, her top beginning to hang loosely as Cagliostro was able to pull her closer. The blue hoodie Gran had been wearing finally fell from Cagliostro's shoulder without the full breadth of Narmaya's body to hold it in place, leaving her fulling nude as she snuggled up to the changing Draph even closer.

Narmaya's thighs, too, began to withdraw as the gait of her hips was reduced, all of the muscle she had from training and fat from her maturity as a Draph woman erased. Ears became more rounded like a human's, and her horns began to withdraw into her head entirely as her facial features looked less and less like the race she belonged to and more like a human's. If not for the collar around the top of her jacket, she would have undoubtedly been left nude just like the captain before her, but instead it was mostly her own leggings and underwear that slid down to the ground and thick hips became thinner and immature, and she lost her luscious proportions.

As Narmaya's eyes ultimately shifted to match Cagliostro's in both shape and color, much like with Gran her memories were overlaid with differing information. She, too, embraced her new form as cute and beautiful, wanting to share it with others. But her training on the mountain, seeing the Cagliostro in front of her as her 'captain' and wanting to spend all of her time with her? That love and loyalty remained. And so the two Cagliostros hugged with an innocent love for several moments longer before discussing their plans.

It was obvious, right? What they had to do next...

"Thanks for joining us today everyone!" Standing at a podium in a nearby village, Cagliostro was adorned in a form-fitting, blue hoodie and a short, white skirt that showed off plenty of her cute thighs. A crown rested atop her head. **"As you know, I'm the captain of the infamous Grandcagliostro airship~!"** She made an adorable heart with her fingers, but the crowd that had gathered seemed unsure of how to react. They had, of course, heard of the infamous Grandcypher. But their captain was a young man, not this little child.

“Ah! You might be wondering why I’m here today?” Rustling in the bushes on the city’s outskirts matched the cue of the captain’s words. From the forest tens, no, maybe hundreds of blonde haired girls flocked in. They all looked chillingly alike, and the townsfolk panicked. But they couldn’t escape as they were preyed upon, as children rubbed their hands all over them and one by one each villager was left in the spitting image of the girls that had cornered them. **“Don’t worry~! We’re just here to share out cuteness with everyone! LU~CKY~, right!?”**

One of the Cagliostros, still wearing Narmaya’s old attire, wandered sheepishly onto the podium and wrapped her arm around the captain’s. **“I told you to stay close, captain! Our cuteness...! We need to preserve it, so that means I’ll protect you~!”**

“Of course!”

BAD END