

SWORD ART ONLINE: MONSTERIZATION

CH9: RETROACTIVELY



All had gone according to the Administrator's plans. As the friend of Kirito, Eugeo, rest his head upon her lap at the top of her ivory tower, she was firmly confident she'd won. Quinella had corrupted his mind and made him into one of her loyal Integrity Knights, her plan to turn him against the black-haired boy that had likewise infiltrated her abode now set in stone. The blonde boy just needed a little more refitting mentally and he'd be good to go, and thanks to both Kirito and Alice being shot outside she'd been given all of the time she needed to make that a reality.

Little did she know that at that moment both the black swordsman and her woman Integrity Knight had embarked on an adventure a little more monstrous than even she'd intended. As more and more Fluctlights were corrupted in the future, even the broken shells of the deceased would be touched by the lights and their histories corrupted. That was the fate of the Underworld. It would also be the fate of the real one once things were done here.

Quinella herself took notice quickly if only because she was in the presence of one that was changing and had not yet had her awareness impeded. It was the boy who was laying in bed with her, his head resting atop her bare lap as she ran fingers through his hair as the rest of the rewiring was applied. Once Eugeo woke he'd fully be under her control, or so was the plan, but...

"Hm?" Considering her fingers had been rhythmically stroking his head, it wasn't too unsurprising that she'd immediately notice it. *Fluffiness*. The boy's head had been soft, certainly, but without her eyes trained on his sleeping face she could still tell the quality of his hair had become much softer than normal. Her own eyes had been closed as she awaited his awakening, but now curiosity bested her.

The pacing of her fingers slowed as lilac eyes gazed downward at the head upon her lap, and she was shocked by what she found. His mane of blonde was not as it had been when she closed her eyes. Not only was it longer, but the color had been distilled as well. Many of its strands had turned white with the remaining blondes slowly meeting this hue. But more than that the quality was finer. It was almost soft like wool. **“How peculiar. Is this an unintended effect of the Integrity Knight process?”**

She wasn't wrong to think that, really. There had been numerous defects in past knights but none of them had manifested physically. Yet this looked to be more than a simple hair dye job as well if the growing plethora of speckles upon his cheeks seemed to indicated. Quinella had almost thought them freckles at first but their numbers continued to grow and merge together, and before long Eugeo's face was plagued with numerous dark patches that would connect and ultimately span across his face, neck, and presumably beneath his clothes.

Her fingers continued to run through his hair even still, the Administrator's mind trying to process any potential variables that may have gone awry in the conformation process. Despite all that was happening he remained completely restful, but as she kept touching her head she came to realize a pair of growths emerging from the top of the boy's head. Little more than numbs at first, they became pointed surfaces that eventually opened up in the front with the very same white hairs from his head decorating them.

No, perhaps hair was the wrong term for them at this point? It looked more like fur, and that was only amplified by tufts that grew in the open centers. The growths looked like an animal's ears, and by brushing white hairs away from the side of Eugeo's head she ultimately confirmed that his human pair was not absent.

Concern about side effects very quickly warped into panic at this point. Quinella knew all there was to know about this process at this point. She could have overlooked a slight hair or skin color change, but a humanoid with animal traits could only be described as a monster. She'd made use of them in guarding the tower, certainly, but for one to be taking shape on her lap without her intention?

“Is it a trap? Did one of my enemies send this boy in with a curse to take me off guard?” She bit the thumb nail on her free hand even as her attention was drawn to the boy's hands which rested on the canopy bed beside them. She'd shoved them into adamantite gauntlets after he'd fallen asleep, a steel that was known to be one of the strongest in the realm, yet the creaking of distorting steel could not be ignored. Nor could the eventual cracks that began to form between the fingers. Almost like something was trying to break out...

Which was exactly what happened. The newborn Integrity Knight's fingers had swollen to the point that they could no longer be contained, black skin coming into view once exposed briefly before his pinkies began to merge with the finger beside

them so that he only had four, super swollen digits that were soon decorated by sharp, black nails. The Pontifex was beginning to grow fearful, more-so as Eugeo's weight became more and more against her lap. His face had already been discolored, yes, but even after looking away and back for a moment she could tell: his features were more feminine. His cheeks had risen higher and his nose smaller. Could he also be becoming a woman?

No. She needed to focus on getting away from the boy until she could ascertain what was happening for real. There was a chance she too could be contaminated, or the monster could be hostile. His strength was nothing to scoff at were the shattered gauntlets not proof enough, but the armlets that ran up either arm were beginning to crack as well as arms grew stronger and white fur began to poke out wherever it could. They eventually shattered as well, revealing torn sleeves that barely concealed more muscular arms lined with more and more of that infernal fur.

"Get off of me... you beast!" Quinella was in full panic mode now as she used both hands to try and push Eugeo off her lap. The same splintering noise that had plagued the rest of his armor began to echo through the chest plate, and she feared for the worst as pieces of broken adamantite from the pieces fallen before were left scattered among her sheets. It took maximum effort to get even one leg free of the monster's weighty head, but by then the chest piece had not only ruptured but exploded, sending shrapnel sailing through the canopy above and clanking against the white tiles beyond the bed loudly. It had been such a shocking explosion that the woman had recoiled, but once she recomposed herself it was easy to see what had forced the armor to pieces.

A pair of large, ripe tits were staring her in the face. They'd not only shattered the armor but completely torn the front of the blue, button-up shirt the boy had been wearing beneath it. They were practically double the size of her own (*which somehow made her jealous*) with skin as black as the boy's face. But no... it was becoming clearer and clearer that thinking of Eugeo as a boy was wrong. Above a freshly toned and curved stomach was that pair of ginormous breasts. He was certainly a woman. And while she couldn't see what was happening in Eugeo's pants, the worst case had occurred there too.

Quinella finally managed to free her second leg from beneath the beast, and its fuzzy head fell cushioned into the mattress beneath as the naked Administrator fell off the bed and against the cold tiles below. She had to fetch another of the Knights to deal with this -- she couldn't! There were none left after the assault by Kirito and the monster in front of her. She planted hands into the ground and pushed herself back up, violet hair dancing as she looked over her shoulder just in time to see something disgusting.

Eugeo's legs were bending unnaturally over the side of the bed, the greaves that he was wearing crunching as toes connected both feet together and began to swirl. Bones cracked, the sound wholly uncomfortable as knees shifted and steel crunched before boots had no choice but to fall off, revealing an absence of feet but an

Not only were her wings buzzing now but her head as well. Her disgust with herself only seemed to fuel a new instinctual enthusiasm. She'd loathed all things disgusting, killed all things disgusting. But now? She almost wanted to embrace her hideous and perverse nature as a Vamp Mosquito. They were a monster girl known for sucking blood, a filthy cretin that fed upon the weak because they, too, were weak. Was there a more fitting punishment for all of Quinella's sins?

All that was left was the most vital part of an insect that she'd yet to obtain... or grow in this case. She was missing an insectoid abdomen. Her torso remained as a human girl's might for the most part, but a growth had been swelling beneath her wings in the back. As it grew out and behind her, she found it wasn't all that weighty even as it took on a size similar to her torso to begin with. Black in color, there was a red gem on its belly that matched those on her knees and around her crotch. It would store blood like her breasts would, and her breasts themselves had turned cherry red as their biology shifted to better accommodate any blood she might drink.

"Bzzt? What wazz I doing?" She was left just hovering there, blank expression on the Vamp Mosquito's face, weird verbal trait applied to her voice as vision blurred and cleared once more, now bolstered by a pair of red compound eyes on the sides of her head. The body of her hair had dyed black, but from the top and around the new eyes some tufts emerged that were actually connected to her brain. Fluffy antennae that were part of her new insect biology. **"I am zzo hungry...?"** The Mosquito sighed and rubbed her chest-based blood sacks. Was there a food source around here?

Well... that sleeping Bunyip. Wasn't that kind of dangerous though? But she was so hungry... **"Bzzt..."** She hovered over, the beating of her wings loud. The lamia's ears twitched at the sound, but did not immediately stir. **"Well, here goezz..."** Past life behind her, for she could not remember it, the bug lowered herself upon the bed and extended her fangs, reaching her mouth down to the snake's neck to suck.

...But the snake woman's eyes shot open, revealing their white glow.

"BZZZZZZT!?"

It didn't take long for the Underworld to fall completely, and in the end no one could figure out who had sent the virus or even created something so improbable. Most humans were turned into monster girls, and all that remained of the men were left to satiate their sexual and physical hunger. It was a sweeping change that completely corrupted the experiment and might have ensured all of the data being erased completely, but in the real world there had been problems of their own. Any humans that had been hooked up directly to the Underworld re-emerged in the real world with the same physical and mental corruption they'd received within.

And not only that, it was a corruption that could be spread to other humans via contact.

Weeks passed since the incident and things were largely quiet. The fallout was kept from the public eye, leaving many wondering where their friends had suddenly gone with no word from the government. Of course it left many of Kirito's friends concerned, but there was nothing they could do.

But one by one they would be visited by a blonde girl and her talking doll.

TO BE CONTINUED???