

# BUN THERE, DONE THAT

## COMMISSION STORY

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**“I really don’t think that the man was a Taguel, but it sounds like we’re in some place called the ‘Rak’tika Greatwood’ on a continent named ‘Norvrandt’. Doesn’t ring any bells to me.”** Arms crossed beneath her breasts, the mercenary Severa informed her princess and best friend of their current circumstances. The red-haired young lady in general was never in a great mood, but considering their circumstances she was in an even less than pleasant mood on this particular occasion. She watched the back of the man she’d spoken to wander back into her village; a man with the face of a beast that referred to himself as ‘Runar’. **“He also said to watch out for the people of ‘Fanow’ and checked to make sure we could defend ourselves, but I assured him we were pretty strong.”**

**“And what of our origins? You didn’t tell him we were from another realm, right Severa?”** The voice that responded with a question belonged to Lucina. A rightful princess of the Halidom of Ylisse; at least a version of it from the future. Long blue hair and gorgeous blue eyes served as contrast to Severa’s red, the two standing out midst a forest of shrubbery and monsters.

**“No! Of course not! We’re supposed to keep the Outrealm Gate a secret, right?”** In fact this entire situation had been completely born of an accident. Something had malfunctioned with the gate and they’d been thrown into a realm quite different from their own, the version of a gate that existed in this place completely inoperable. They would have to either repair it or find a substitute quickly, and without raising any suspicions from the locals. Because of the latter point Lucina did not want to disturb any civilizations more than they had two, and so the pair wandered deeper into the woods.

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**"It seems there's a lot of ancient technology buried in the forest here."** Lucina remarked, a finger waved at some glowing runes present within a mass of trees in the distance. The two had snuck past a second village, one hoisted high above in the trees, without any consequence and had stumbled upon an area littered with strange markings. **"If there were another Outrealm Gate in this place it would surely be in an area like this, would it not Severa?"** Though her question seemed to have fallen on deaf ears. The redhead had paused mid walk, hand to her neck. **"Severa?"**

Glancing back, it seemed like her friend was distracted by something. **"What's up?"** It only made sense to ask if it was bothering her usually chatty friend so much that she'd fallen completely silent. Lucina just wasn't expecting the answer she'd received.

**"I dunno. I just feel like I've been here before."** She pointed at a nearby tree, or rather a carving on it that read 'L + S' in a heart. Lucina just assumed it was a coincidence, but Severa didn't seem to think that. **"Like I can remember you and me playing here as kids? And I remember carving that... N-Not that I think about you like that, don't get the wrong idea!"** Again, Lucina wanted to doubt her, but she couldn't argue with how certain Severa seemed.

She moved to Severa's side and examined the carving. **"Deja vu? It's possible you just fell like this happened? Or maybe it happened in a dream?"** Even if Severa was certain she couldn't just accept it at face value. Not when she didn't have any recollection of the same events. After all, the two of them had been raised in a terrible future. There had never been time for frolicking around in the forest. The more she stared at this carving however the more it seemed to resonate. **"To begin with, if what you're saying is true then we're at risk here. It's possible this realm is influencing our memories."**

If they forgot about Ylisse then there would be no chance of them every returning, seeing as most realms didn't even know how to work Outrealm Gates. They could effectively be trapped in this '*Norvrandt*' without even a clue that they came from somewhere else. The thought of never seen her father again, or any of the Shepherds for that matter, would hurt more than anything. Forgetting was painful, particularly when it was something important to you.

**"Yeah, but! I don't know, it feels so real."** The mercenary seemed agitated by her friend's skepticism, turning to face the princess with a slight pout that took the royal by surprise. She wasn't surprised merely because of the expression, but because she was now taking notice of something peculiar about Severa's face. Lucina wordless licked her thumb and reached out to stroke Severa's cheek, attempting to wipe something off. Severa practically jumped back from such an intimate gesture.

**"HEY!"**

**"Sorry, I just thought you had dirt on your face, but it's still there."** Nothing had come off onto her finger either. Actually... had the spot gotten larger? It had been naught more than a little speck upon her cheek at first but now it was covering a large part of her face... and was

creeping over her nose as they spoke. Poison? **"Severa, I'm sorry but hold still a moment."** Of course Lucina was alarmed by this. It wasn't normal. She quickly closed the new gap between them and grabbed Severa's cheeks between her hands, squishing and rubbing them. It didn't stop the advancement of the tanned patch, which was already going through her opposing cheek and forehead. The temperature of the girl's face felt normal and she didn't seem to be in any pain. **"Why is your face turning dark?"**

Severa puffed up her cheeks and pulled away from Lucina, ultimately holding up a hand with finger-less gloves to reveal... that her fingers were the exact same color. **"Turning? What do you mean? My family has always been tan remember?"** What? She thought it was normal? Neither Cordelia nor her father were...

**"Yeah, I guess you're right--"** Without paying her response much mind, the princess began to agree but promptly cut herself off. How had she bought into that lie so casually? The Severa she'd always known had skin as pale as her own... had she not? Somehow even Lucina felt less certain about her own question. Why point out something that she'd known her whole life like it was strange? She hoped Severa wasn't offended.

But questions only continued to form when she witnessed another change happen to Severa's body before her very eyes. Her... nose. The bridge flattened out considerably, coloring around it almost darker than the rest of her face. In a way it reminded her a little bit of a rabbit's. **"Your nose..."** It was difficult to fully process all that was taking place, and the sudden and deafening silence of the forest they were standing in only added an eerie ambiance to that.

The comment left Severa momentarily stunned. **"Huh? Is reminiscing about our childhood reminding you of that thing we used to do? Here."** The redhead took the princess by the shoulder and moved her tanned face embarrassingly close to Lucina's own before giving her an eskimo kiss -- that is, she rubbed her nose against the other's. It tickled, and tingled, and provoked a similar change in Lucina's own nose as her nose's tip became flatter and flatter while her nostrils flared outwards. It bore resemblance to Severa's new snout but it wasn't quite the same.

Tingling hadn't escaped Lucina's noticed and her fingers reached up to feel her own face. **"Mine... too?"** It felt, presumably, like Severa's looked. What's more her sense of smell seemed slightly more adept than it had before. Even the scent of her hands, the smell of steel from resting her hand on her scabbard, seemed more elaborate. She so desperately wanted to dwell on the shock of the fact that a part of her face had just changed shape, but concern became subdued when, once again, something about Severa struck her as strange.

It was the girl's *height*. The two of them generally stood with equal level, but now the mercenary was a few inches taller than the princess. It was beginning to show in how her clothing covered her body too, to an embarrassing degree. Because Severa's dark pants were pinned in place at the ankles by the armored boots she wore, as legs became longer and longer her hem had nowhere to go but down, eventually slipping halfway down her tanned thighs and

miraculously staying in place thanks to a thickness that had beset them and seen her hips grow much wider and child-bearing compared to her normally girlish physique. The muscle she built in each leg still clearly bulged plainly among their dark and tender glow, but one could say it was even more impressive than it had once been.

Thighs overlapped with her as her posture was defined by ill-fitting pants, and miraculously Severa seemed none-too-bothered and just slid the legs out of the armored boots and placed bare feet flat on the filthy ground before kicking the pants off with a strength unlike anything Lucina had ever seen. **"I suppose we wouldn't fit in these Humes clothes anymore, not like when we were kids..."** It was like a scenario for wearing those clothes had just created itself in Severa's mind, and it scared Lucina. Hells, the girl's panties were all that rested on her long, sensual lower body now, their white cotton barely hiding the thriving, unkempt copper bush beneath them.

-- No, Lucina! Now isn't the time to get aroused! It seldom happened to begin with, but something about how Severa was beginning to look... she was finding it incredibly attractive. As her torso lengthened and her shirt covered less and less of her torso, she was immediately attracted to Severa's bare mocha navel and the muscle definition all around it. The redhead seemed to notice Lucina's gaze and reached out with long arms to stroke her face. An earthy scent wafted from unkempt fingers into the princess' nose, suggesting Severa had been... hunting? Why did she immediately assume hunting?

**"Is something bothering you Liylmet?"** Severa asked, the word used as a name confusing Lucina for a moment. It felt distant yet familiar, like a name used in a dream. Said dream was this reality, however, and with time she would come to accept it as her own. **"Why not get out of those Humes clothes yourself? They look tight on you."** Severa had withdrawn her hand and had begun to pull off the upper layer of clothes next. Her shoulders had broadened and her bust had become more prominent, making it difficult to breath. She didn't even think to unbutton the top at all, and had just torn it straight in half, discarding scraps to the earth as a perky tanned bosom stood proud and free.

**"Sh-Shaina! Cover up would you!?"** Oddly flustered, *'Liylmet'* called out a name she hadn't intended as blush laid claim to her cheeks. *'Geez! Why is Shaina always so free with her body-- No! Who is Shaina? My girl-- No? Sever-- That's... wrong?'* Her thoughts started going a mile a minute as she attempted to process her own perplexed state of mind. One moment things made sense, the next they didn't make any sense at all and something else made sense!

But *'Shaina'* had been correct about something. The clothes *'Liylmet'* was wearing were beginning to fit as poorly as the other's had just moments prior. The blue, spandex pants that the princess named Lucina normally wore began to stretch as their contents expanded. Unlike the mercenary named Severa, whom had grown upward first, Lucina's thighs and rear were subject to change before anything else. Hips popped out painfully, the girl stumbling a moment as knees buckled inward to accommodate their new width. While Lucina had always been muscular from a life of training, muscles grew even stronger without sacrificing the

apparent softness of each leg's design. Thighs were thick and ample, terribly inviting, and the rim of her pants revealed the cleavage of her tender and fit butt behind her.

This arrangement was quickly challenged as the length of her bones began to expand. Her own pants began to slide down just as Severa's had, girl bending over to pick off her shoes as she felt a need to remove her pants as suggested by 'Shaina'. She didn't even notice that her fingers nor arms had become longer, fingernails sharp and filthy from a day on the hunt with her partner. Pale but long and attractive, her legs were fully on display once she slid blue pants down and over her feet. "**EEP!**" Apparently 'Shaina' had seen this as an opportunity to slap 'Liylmet' across her exposed butt playfully. "**Hey!**"

The dynamic between the two was very clearly changing. Severa had become bolder and more playful, while Lucina was becoming more demure and expressive.

Both slid gloves off their hands, revealing soiled hands underneath. A day out in the forest would do that to you, particularly when their kind spend so much time in the treetops. Her torso had grown longer, but it was a surge in weight upon her chest that ultimately led Lucina to pull the shirt up and over her head of hair. While the style of said hair had been neat before she pulled it up, what inevitably tumbled down her back was a much more wild and unruly mane that began to better match Severa's curling style.

Her girls exposed, she glanced down at them just in time to see them surge forward. Nipples turned dark blue, a stark contrast to the cherry red of the redhead's own, and their size doubled over a bosom almost thrice her usual size, but still lacking when compared to Severa's. In fact, despite growing she was still a little shorter than her as well...

**"Weren't you just telling me to cover up? Now you're dangling them out there!"** 'Shaina' laughed, provoking 'Liylemt' to cover up her girls and pout. "**Ah well, I guess we need to put on our normal clothes. You left them in the bushes, right?"**

"Y-Yeah..."

Shaina went to poke around in some bushes to look, but Liylmet figured she'd help as well. As bare feet crunched against dirt and fallen leaves, the thought that '*why am I walking so strangely*' crossed her mind. Flat-footed? She wasn't a hume!

Slowly but surely did her height increase just a little more. This time it wasn't an increase in height born of a lengthening body, but because she was beginning to walk naturally on her tip-toes. Heel rose to the point that laying it down flatly was painful, and the pain that came about from craws erupting from her middle three toes made her question whether she'd stepped on a sharp rock. Liylmet just *had* to check, but glancing down at her feet she saw no wounds. Just a set of *three* clawed toes per foot covered in dirt from the forest walk.

"**Oh, I found them!**" Shaina called from about fifteen feet away... but Liylmet only heard the beginning of the sentence. Her ears were ringing? The blue haired huntress clenched her eyes shut as the ringing became more intense and drowned out all other sounds. It was because her ears were moving northward. The upper tips became fuzzy as they ascended towards the top of her head, length substantiated as cartilage became thinner while stretched. Finally settling as northward as they could, blue tufts of fur took root in the bottom of each ear and she was left with a pair of fuzzy rabbit ears.

Viis ears, actually. Or Viera as they were referred to in the source.

"**Catch!**" Despite not even facing Shaina when a bag of clothing was tossed at her face, enhanced hearing and a hunter's reflexes allowed Liylmet to spin around and snatch the bag mid-air before it collided with the back of her head. As a hunter reactions were *everything*. "**Though you know, if you don't mind getting a little filthy we could... you know.**" Sporting a fluffy pair of ears of her own, the redheaded Viis inched closer to the shorter of the two, pulling her into an embrace.

Liylmet felt like she was forgetting something important. A name. A place. It almost hurt her to even think about it, but as Shaina held her close all of her concerns melted away. She was safe in her arms, just as she always had. Ever since they were little girls Shaina had called Liylmet her 'princess' and promised to protect her, and now as adults the two were an inseparable pair of lovers. Liylmet buried her flat nose into Shaina's bosom affectionately. "**I-I suppose, but what if the chief tribe hears we did it out here?**" And by the tree where they'd carved their childhood crush into no less.

"**She'll get over it! What authority does she have over a princess and knight in love!?**" Plenty, actually, but she couldn't help but fall into Shaina's rhythm, just as she always did. This was where she belonged, and where she would stay. A Viis of Fanow, a resident of this twisted world. The lover of Shaina.

But every so often the two of them would wonder.

*Was this really where they belonged?*