

SWORD ART ONLINE: MONSTERIZATION

CH7+8: WISHMAKER



SOME TIME IN THE PAST...

Kirito and Alice Synthesis Thirty stood in conflict on one of the cement railings on the outskirts of the huge tower that the Administrator made her home. Kirito himself had come with his friend Eugeo to save Alice and take the cruel leader down, but the battle had ended with the black swordsman and the golden Integrity Knight almost falling to their deaths through the tower's wall. Thanks to some quick thinking on Kirito's part they'd managed to survive and scale as high as they had, but it seemed they could travel no farther until the next morning.

It would have been as simple as resting there if not for the tower's security measures: leech-like gargoyles that were actually monsters from the Dark Territory, something that had shaken Alice's faith in the Pontifex.

But mid-battle things began to go awry. Neither had any idea about what was happening in the future. They didn't know about the meteor, about the lights... yet they would still become victims to them. They were retroactive, and so once a light had touched them in the future their pasts would be reshaped to match the present they'd been given.

Kirito was the first to notice anything awry because he was the first in the future to be touched by a light. A pale blue light that would keep his destiny intertwined with Asuna's even if he wouldn't realize it.

It began with a clumsy mistake. Swinging his treasured blade at one of the gargoyles that had swept down to kill him, he was suddenly overcome with a weakness and sudden inability to swing his blade, the extremely rare item flying out of his hand and down the side of the tower as his body fell against the wall. **"NO!"** He yelled, hand extended towards the edge as his fingers quivered with concern. That blade was his means for helping defeat the Pontifex! If it fell to the ground then he'd have no weapon to defend himself against these monsters let alone Quinella herself.

"Kirito you fool!" Alice yelled at the boy over her shoulder. Was this how strong his convictions were? After defeating several Integrity Knights he'd been felled by a simple beast? She wasn't even in a position where she could protect him now try as she might, and there was one lone monster charging at the boy with the likely intention of ending his life.

But it didn't.

It ignored Kirito altogether? Was it because he was disarmed? No, there was no way monsters of this caliber had much more to rely on than instinct. Alice was completely baffled, because she was overlooking an answer that wouldn't make sense to anyone else. It was because of the monsters? Kirito just smelled like another monster. There was no point in eliminating their own kind.

In the meantime Kirito was stunned by his own weakness. Considering the danger of the situation he couldn't let his guard down even unarmed, but it was a real chore to try and get himself back up on his own two feet. His body felt foreign, wobbly, like he didn't realistically have the strength to support it despite all the muscle he'd honed over the past few years within the Underworld.

With his attention drawn elsewhere -- namely the monsters that plagued the sky above -- no notice was paid to the fact that weakness was not the only problem he would soon have to contend with. Despite the human models in the Underworld being authentically human, a force tugged at his rounded ears to draw them longer and longer. Pointed like a fairy's from ALO? Almost. They were actually even longer and pointier than the ALO slider went, suggesting they did not belong to a fairy race of any kind.

What's more, a sudden pain atop his skull knocked him back onto his ass just moments after he'd managed to get back onto his feet: a dangerous fall to be sure considering one wrong move could see him spilling over the tower's edge. **"Aaah! GAH!"** He couldn't help but bring hands atop his head as pained screams called from the back of his throat. The noise earned Alice's attention again as well even as she managed to cut down a single monster with her blade, but looking back he was not under attack like she'd thought. But his head. Those ears... No. Those things emerging from his *skull*.

Black hair parted to allow bone to emerge. Hard and violet, it was a pair of horns that erupted from either side of his head. Whether they were bone or armor Alice could not discern, but they seemed to have plated layers that reached up to their points, and Kirito was quite evidently panicked as his hands ran across them. **"What's happening to *me!*?"** His deep cry of anguish turned into a pained squeak as he continued to yell out, but considering the threat of the gargoyles Alice could not run to his side.

"Bear with it for now! Whatever is happening, resist it!" Those words were all she could spare as another winged beast was felled. It was easier said than done though, particularly when Kirito's posture had become withdrawn from the pain. With his body all bunched up like that it was difficult to tell at first, but his figure was showing signs of becoming smaller. The black sleeves of his jacket deflated as muscle was lost to match the powerlessness he felt, but more than that hands were left to retreat into his sleeves as the lengths of the attached arms were curtailed.

More and more the black swordsman began to look like the black sword-less child, facial features regressing in age and taking away the face of a late teen only to give him the delicate design of a child that was likely around eleven or twelve. Since he was sitting against a wall it wasn't easy to see, but the clothes he was wearing were little more than oversized cloth at this point that would certainly pour off narrowing shoulders and thinner hips if he stood.

"I don't think I can...! But my *boobos* don't feel so bad anymore!" It was the chirp of a child that answered Alice's instructions, and it was enough to make her look back once more. The person sitting in Kirito's clothing was hardly recognizable anymore since he didn't even really look much like a younger Kirito at all either. Blonde had begun to spread through a head of hair that was undeniably longer, the natural points he typically sported flattening into the main that ran beneath his succubi horns. His eyes, too, shone with the light of the blue sky despite it being the dead of night. And when she noted they shone, she meant it *literally*. It was surely a supernatural feat. **"Eep! *Nevermind!*"**

Assertions of faded pain were torn just as the back of his jacket was as pair of wings suddenly erupted. They were strong enough to shred the bound cloth easily, although the red bat-like appendages were pinned against the wall despite their desire to move freely. Something else sprouted from above his featureless butt, sneaking out beneath the hem of his coat and wrapping around him. With a mind of its own it flailed against the fallen Kirito's leg: *a red tail with a spade at the end*. There was nothing funny about it, but seeing it flail around like a worm did take his mind away from the pain and provoke a girlish giggle as short and stubby fingers began to paw innocently at it.

Legs fully extended but tiny feet still hidden by the pant legs, he clacked them together as if he were playing a game. He'd become so easily distracted that a sudden vacancy between *her* legs had gone unnoticed, and the emergence of two budding breasts upon her chest were seen as something that belonged there. She

was more entranced with her own games than the monsters flying around above. They were her monster friends right? They wouldn't hurt her! After all, she was a monster too! An alice!

Huh...? That didn't sound right though did it? That human knight over there was named Alice right? So she couldn't be 'alice'... A dirt-speckled finger raised to her mouth, the monster girl just made a goofy smile as she looked over at the knight. Some words came to mind thanks to the emergence of her memories. She really wanted something... **"Miss Genie! I wish I had my doll!"**

Alice had been busy cutting down the winged threats, but when the child had called out to her the gargoyles had suddenly returned to their perches. This allowed the Integrity Knight to finally pay attention to just what had befallen Kirito. **"You... You're a child? Are you a girl?"**

The knight's hand -- no, *her entire body* -- was beginning to shake as something foreign was poured into her body. *Mana*. Magic power. It was being dumped into her shell like she'd been hooked up to a hose, and before long she contained far more than any human should have possibly been able to hold even for a modified Integrity Knight.

The alice responded to Alice with a simple: **"Yuppie! But what about my wish, Miss Genie!?"** The child finally jumped up, her ill-fitting clothes tumbling down and leaving her stubby bare legs exposed. Thankfully the undershirt Kirito had been wearing did not fall from her shoulders, so it hung off her innocent looking form like a dress.

"I... do not know what you mean." Alice couldn't really make sense of all this. Not only was the boy she'd fought with earlier a young girl, she very clearly possessed the traits of a monster. Those ears, those horns, that tail, those wings. Nothing about them screamed 'human'. But she was so young, she likewise didn't seem harmful. **"Why do you keep referring to me as 'Miss Genie'?"** She knew what a genie was of course. A fictional being that could seemingly grant wishes, but they were little more than legend.

But then again... the fact that her ears, too, were slowly beginning to pull into points might have been suggesting otherwise. They were nearly as long as the pair Kirito now adorned, but they clearly weren't typical of a human *either*. A strange phenomenon was additionally encompassing her hair. For the brief moments she stood before the alice, the two had shared the same vivid gold. But Alice's was not only growing paler by the second, but the pigmentation ostensibly deviated from yellow to violet.

The innocent succubus seemed confused by Alice's confusion. **"Aren't you a genie Miss Genie? After all, your body is all BWOM and WHAM! And there's all that whispy stuff at your toes!"** The knight was doing her best to wrap her head around what could possibly be meant by 'BWOM' and 'WHAM' before her own

transformation seemed to answer that very question for her. Kirito had been fortunate to take the form of a young girl and did not need to struggle with any real sexual characteristics.

Alice? She hadn't been granted such a lucky form. Not after she was touched by a purple light in the future.

She began to pant like a dog in heat as her body on the whole began to burn. It was as if her flesh had been lit on fire, yet there was no flame to be seen. Fortune favored her in that her transformation was not accompanied by pain like the Alice's had been, but this heat was certainly making a strong case for discomfort. It immediately forced her to look at casting her armor aside, and before long she'd pulled the golden chest piece over her head and dropped it beside her to reveal the blue, button-up dress beneath.

But those buttons? They didn't last in the top. Born from the overwhelming heat a pressure saw a surge in fatty tissue across Alice's moderate bosom, and tits instantaneously surged to the point of bursting the front of the dress right open. Considering Alice's complexion it wouldn't have been wrong to expect creamy tits to come spilling out, yet the coloration of the bouncy flesh was not like her face or otherwise. This flesh was kissed by a natural tan, the scent of earthy oils wafting off of her open cleavage and gracing nostrils that seemed to flare and thin as the scent was taken in. **"My chest...!? How could thi-- Ooh!"** Her tits dripping with sweat that only made the smell of the oils stronger, she couldn't deny that it felt good.

She removed the rest of her armor, but did so unknowingly. That was because it wasn't done with her hands but through a magic she was slowly coming to terms with the knowledge of using it. She was just clad in her blue dress, though much of it clung to her body with how moist with sweat her skin had become. Without the armor to contain the rest of the changes it was easy to see the WHAM come into play, since her hips WHAMMED the hell apart, girth of her waist practically doubled as thighs were parted only to fill the gap with new, tantalizingly tanned flesh that smelled as her breast had.

Ass was complimented similarly, and since cheeks swelled to better feel the gait of her childbearing hips her blue skirt was yanked up even higher to reveal how quickly her skin was being dyed brown and how far her white panties had been wedged up the ass crack and flossed in her pussy thanks to the expanding space around it. To say she was aroused would have been an understatement, and she didn't even feel all that ashamed that she was on full display in front of Kirito. After all that girl was a monster too, even if she didn't realize how lewd she could be. That was just the nature of an Alice, since they thought themselves chaste and would forget about having sex after they'd fed on a human's sexual energy.

"Oooh! Right! I'm a genie! A genie!" Grasp on magic fully realized, Alice raised a finger playfully into the air as the tan ran across her facial features and gave them a more Middle Eastern design. Eyes shone purple like Kirito's shone blue, though her

own were complimented by sparkling purple eyeshadow as well. **"But these clothes are too hot, so!"** She snapped her fingers and was left naked for a very brief moment, fatty ass and breasts bouncing for just a second before a harem dancer's attire hugged her cleanly. The lower half wasn't even attached with a strap, but magic held the purple cloth against her pussy while letting ass cleavage spill over the top in the back.

Magic was soon used to pull her pale lilac locks into a messy ponytail and lighten a pair of star shaped imprints upon her firm, sexy tummy, while the pant legs that were detached from the pantie-like garb fluffed out and contained a purple smoke that seemed to escape out the bottom, around her bare feet, and follow a trail towards... Kiritto. Kiri? Her name was actually Kiri right? Kiri the alice. But that didn't really matter since she was holding Alice's lamp, which made the alice her master.

But wasn't Alice a weird name for a genie? Wasn't it actually something more exotic? A moment passed, but then the name Aidiah popped into her head. Right! She was *Aidiah!* Her master was practically radiating innocence despite her attire. **"Oh! Let me clean you up, my master!"** There was no way those clothes would do, and so a snap of her fingers saw the succubus dressed up in a bright blue, Wonderland-like dress that complimented her innocent features but likewise gave the girl's wings and tail room to move. **"And you wished for your doll, correct? Then it shall be done!"**

Another snap summoned a pale purple, eerie looking doll into the alice's hands. Kiri blinked as she looked down at it. There was nothing weird about it. This Living Doll was her dearest, bestest friend and they'd had lots of adventures together! But somehow, in that moment... it kind of felt like fate? Like they were meant to be together, side by side, no matter what. **"Yay, dollie!"** She snuggled her cheek against the doll's cheek, said doll returning the soft embrace.

In the end, nothing would separate Kiritto and Asuna for long.

"WAIT WHY ARE WE UP HERE!?"

The genie *did* ask a good question.