

# BIG BRAINED (AND EVERYTHING ELSE)

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*Jinako Carigiri really felt like she'd gotten super lucky for once in her life!*

As she'd wandered back to her room from the cafeteria that night, she had come across some discarded equipment outside of the room of Osakabehime. That girl was always leaving her broken toys outside of her door, but in this case? Not only did the toy still work, but it was one of the most amazing finds she could have possibly come across in this day and age! And honest to god working virtual reality machine!

It wasn't the kind where you remained conscious and swung around a couple of weird nunchuck things either. Instead, you plugged your brain directly into the digital world using the special headset. It was really cool, and they'd become something of a rage throughout Chaldea. Jinako had been too poor to order once from the Servant Universe through da Vinci's shop though, much to her dismay.

So to grab one for free? That price was a steal! Or so she believed, but of course she was missing the context on why it had been discarded in the first place. Because maybe – *just maybe* – the device had been hacked by BB and had turned its previous owner into a Sakuraface? It was certainly a possibility! One Jinako didn't have the foggiest clue about.

**“Man, I'm already super low on health! What passes as an HP restorer in this game?”** Instead she had jumped right into a platforming game akin to the Super Mario series, but she had taken a hit



and was now resting beneath a few layers of detached blocks. As far as she was concerned everything was going swimmingly and she was having a *blast*. A healing item had even appeared before her! **“Bandages? These must be for healing!”**

Had they fallen from a block above? She wasn't exactly sure, but if it was like the powerups one could get in games like this, then... She reached stubby fingers down to pick them up, and immediately they disappeared as their energy ran into her body. She could feel all of the simulated damage fade away, but suddenly? Darkness took her. **“Uwah!?”**

Jinako wasn't one-hundred percent sure, but she was fairly certain bandages had appeared from within her body? In an instant they had wrapped around her – but not binding the woman herself – until she was sitting in what looked to be a *very* big cocoon made of bandages that had destroyed the blocks above her. **“Um...? Maybe I should log off?”** Or was this part of the game? It didn't really look like she could get out, whatever it was.

Before she could do just that though, a strange feeling washed over her and left her too distracted to follow through. This was all very strange, but from her perspective it was all simply within a *game*. She wasn't exactly at any risk of real danger, or so she had convinced herself. **“Actually is it just me, or is it a little draftYYYYY!?”**

It had felt cold in that cocoon. Colder than normal, enough to make her look down. Upon doing so, though? She found herself to be *completely* naked. Her tummy was always just kind of hanging out, but now her plump tits and ass were too! **“Are you kidding!? Where did my clothes go!? What kind of game is this!?”** But while common sense still suggested logging out, a curiosity possessed the woman.

She shivered as she waddled around the base of the bandage cocoon, wondering if this actually *was* a part of the game somehow. Strangely though, the waddled forced upon her by her short height and chubby nature slowly corrected itself until she was walking a little more properly. The cause? Jinako had been gradually thinning as she walked about.

Of course, it wasn't like ‘if you exercise you will lose weight!’ because just going for a single walk couldn't possibly reap this much of a benefit.

Yet the Japanese woman's flabby upper arms lost their jiggle, and her bouncy thighs were robbed of their elasticity. Most shocking was witnessing the pronounced shape of her Ganesha gut shrivel up though, for in a way it was akin to watching all of the air drain out of a balloon. For every inch of bulge lost, the skin around her gut tightened so that it didn't hang loose – and ever so gradually she was left with a completely fat stomach.

**“Man, why do I have so much energy? Naked or not, it usually isn't this easy to mOOOOOooooOOOOOVE!?”** Don't worry! Despite that unusual cry, she wasn't turning into a cow! It was simply that the shock of looking down to find herself with an unbelievable lithe figure was enough to almost give her poor, NEET heart a heart attack. **“How did this happen!? I mean... It's not a problem! But why!?”**

She was so enamored with the idea of suddenly becoming thin that her hands were patting down every facet of her body to make sure she wasn't seeing things. She tickled her own belly, patted her own ass, and even groped her breasts... though that last gesture left her with further pause. **“Wait... Waitwaitwait! Don't take those! I want to keep them!”**

The Mooncancer had become alarmed because even with the weight loss, her breasts shouldn't have become *that* small. They'd slid almost two cup sizes already, and between her fingers she could feel the surface area of her palms slowly overwhelm the size of her tits. Until, sadly, they settled at a small B-cup sizing. Her rear end suffered a similar loss to be fair, and in the end her figure was more akin to that of a girl in her early teens rather than the adult woman she was *supposed* to be, short height aside.

**“Is this seriously happening!? I didn't even know things like this could happen in VR! I guess it makes sense though, this body is just created from my memories, but hmm...”** Since she was a technological expert and a Master from the Moon Cell Holy Grail War, she had plenty of excuses for dismissing the strangeness of this all. So when it occurred to her that her height was increasing, she wasn't as alarmed as she was a little excited. **“Oh? I wonder how tall I'm going to get! This is all a little strange, but...”**

*A part of her was enjoying it for now.*

And so, despite being naked and despite having her curves lessened, she didn't hate the fact that she sprung up to around the 5'2" mark. It was a surprisingly average height, but being average was still better than being below average like she normally was.

What unfortunately escaped her attention was that fact that a youthfulness had legitimately bled in with her change in figure – because it took looking at her face to really see it. Gone was the wear from living thirty years of life, and instead she looked like a girl in her early teens in terms of sexual attributes.

**“Okay, so I didn’t grow that m— Eh? Why is my voice so high?”** She’d been prepared to comment on her height, but instead her voice pulled her away from doing it. It was much squeakier now and, in a way, much more childish. Jinako was just as ignorant to the fact that her eyes were now different colors, with the left being a soft purple and the right being a bright red. On the whole they were larger and certainly more expressive, but there was a general, undeniable familiarity to how her face looked.

That familiarity was quick to spread. It found its way into Jinako’s hair, which was pulled entirely straight and freed from all its tangles. Even at her new height it ultimately pooled at the base of her feet, and the style of her bangs was both fluffier overall and longer on the right. While her brunette color was retained in the outset, given a bit of time the very purple that had stolen her left eye spread quickly, whipping through the longer length with ease until she bore an uncanny resemblance, entirely, to a certain Fuyuki magus. One that had far too much presence in Chaldea already.

**“Uhh... Wait! Am I growing again!? WHY SO QUICKLY!?”** Before she could even *look* at her hair, the cocoon around her had begun to shrink. The world was looking increasingly smaller, but after a few moments of trying to keep her balance Jinako came to another conclusion. The cocoon wasn’t getting smaller. *She was getting bigger.* It didn’t take long for her glasses, the only remaining part of her outfit, to fall off a nose that was far too big. Not that she needed them to see anymore though.

It wasn’t like her previous growth spurt that had only really affected her spine and limbs though. Everything remained consistent, and she was swelling while retaining her current body shape. The cocoon’s peak, which had once appeared to be so high in the sky, was growing increasingly closer to her head. And were that not enough? Accompanied by an itchy feeling, something green had begun to sprout across her body.

**“I-Is that moss!? Moss doesn’t grow on people!”** It spread from the base of her neck’s left side and rolled across her shoulder, sliding all of the way down the arm on that side until she was covered in it down to her wrists. It wrapped behind her back and emerged again on her right

hip, where it messily ran down that leg not long after. And, once she was close to having her head hit the cocoon's roof? A single crack ran down her body, beginning on the right side of her neck and running down to her left thigh.

The peak of her head finally hit the roof of the bandage cocoon, and yet much to her dismay she continued to grow still. “**Mff!? I'm gonna suffocate if this keeps up!**” Could she really suffocate though? This was a game, right!? But it was clear that she was outgrowing her prison and, eventually, it popped like a giant balloon, allowing Jinako to gasp for air outside.

Most of the bandage cocoon fell to the game's floor as the purple-haired giantess erupted from within with a cry, while some of it bound itself to her body. They tightened around her lower torso and hips like a dress while a lone bandage hugged her ‘tiny’ (*by comparison to the rest of her body*) bosom. Arms ended up wrapped, and some were bound in a bow after being drawn across her discolored, right eye. But Jinako didn't really care about how she was dressed.



“**I-I'M SO BIG!? WHAT'S GOING ON HERE!?**” Between the bandages and the moss growing upon her skin, she knew that there was a Servant that sported these features. One of the Sakura Five, *Kingprotea*. A giant maiden that she had wholly become in body, but *not* in soul. Her personality was more or less the same as it usually was after all! “**Did BB do this? Ugh, she was the only person that could have and would have, isn't she!?**”

With a wave of her giant hand, she accidentally crushed a nearby castle while trying to bring up her logoff button. “**Oops...**” At the very least she was taking solace in the fact that this was probably just some weird



thing BB had done within the game's digital world. All she had to do was logout and she'd be exactly as she was supposed to be! ...Except for the fact that this *wasn't* the case.

When her eyes flickered open, not only was the headset no longer on her, but she found herself staring at the ceiling in the hallway behind her room. Directly behind where she had laid down to play, in fact. “Uh... Wait, **WHAT!?**” She tried to sit up with a start, hitting her head on the ceiling in the process because it took so little motion to reach it. Looking down at her body... it was *big*, it was *childish*, and it was covered in the rubble from her room's wall. Through the hole she could not only see her room but the opposite hallway, since her legs had busted right through it. Jinako was at a loss for word!

But a voice beside her wasn't. It was Passionlip, or she should have been assumed to be as much. Yet... Her tired facial expression and manner of speech suggested this might not be the case.

**“You too, huh?”**