

ALTER EGO INSTALL

BIWEEKLY STORY 05

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- KIARA SESSHOIN TWINNING
- AP / CORRUPTION

“Huee... You’ve collected so many cards, Rin!” The tiny hands of a child clapped together as bright red eyes gazed at a number of cards on the picnic table in front of her.

“I’m impressed! Even classes I’ve never seen before!” A feminine yet artificial voice chimed in soon after. It belonged to a dubious magic stick that fluttered around the table in a mocking manner, offering sarcastic praise to the young woman that sat at the table’s end with her arms crossed. Beautiful dark hair was tied into a pair of twin tails as she ignored the magic stick and focused on the child in a pink magical girl’s costume across from her.

The child was *Illyasviel von Einzbern*. She was eleven years old and (naturally) in grade school. She might not have seemed particularly exception outside of her foreign appearance, but she actually had a pretty complicated background. A Homunculus born from a womb for the sake of winning a brutal contest of treachery and murder, whose fate was avoided by the actions of her parents. That said, she’d found good use for the special traits she was originally given to her as a magical girl.

With long white hair and a slender build, Illyasviel leaned over the table as she gawked at the cards laid out before her. All of them were Class Cards, devices normally used to represent the powers of Servants. As a magical girl however, she could Include them into the magical stick, Ruby, to transform her weapon or Install them into her powers themselves, taking on an appearance that vaguely resembled the Servant and borrowing their strength in its entirety. Both were useful abilities that had aided Illya in overcoming powerful foes in the back.

So for Rin Tohsaka, the twin tailed beauty before her, to bring cards she’d never seen before? That was kind of exciting!

“Right. So I invited you to try them out. I sent data to the Clock Tower for information but they didn’t seem to have any, so they asked me to have them

tested.” Rin explained calmly, sliding several cards from the bunch strewn about towards Illya to indicate those were the ones they needed tested.

The first had a peculiar design: it was gold, but the image on the back was a jester with a darker mirrored image of the girl jester behind it. The weapon it wielded wasn't immediately clear, but it gave Illya a bad vibe somehow.

“I don't know... Couldn't it be dangerous--?”

“OF COURSE NOT! WITH THE AMAZING RUBY-CHAN HERE OF COURSE IT'S SAFE! I HAVE LIMITERS JUST IN CASE FOR THIS VERY REASON, AFTER ALL!” Ruby slid into Illya's hand the very moment she sensed her wielder's hesitation, not one to shy away from an interesting experiment. What if it gave Illya a costume similar in effect to Dangerous Beast!? *She couldn't risk not trying!*

Fortunately for Ruby, Rin was there to back her up (for once). **“Ruby's right.”** She tapped a finger atop the table with apparent agitation at having to speak those words but continued nonetheless. **“There aren't any real risks with trying this cards. The magical sticks have all kinds of safety features designed to protect the wielder. Besides, despite dropping me from the sky I doubt Ruby would allow any harm to come to her wielder.”**

“RIGHTO! THERE YOU HAVE IT!” Wasn't Ruby a little *too* excited? Illyasviel didn't want to know what was running through her mind. **“SO WITHOUT FURTHER ADIEU!”** She pulled Illya's arm into the air and pulled it down towards the unusual card.

“I-INCLUDE!? WAIT, I WASN'T READYYYYY!”

Duped again.

Ruby stopped just short of crashing into the table, hovering over the card itself as a rainbow light poured out in reaction. Her entire form began to radiate both light and heat in Illya's hand as she would be reshaped into the weapon of whatever hero the card represented. Her costume reacting to best make use of the weapon, it usually forced her hands into the optimal position to wield whichever Ruby became... yet in this case her right palm was merely forced upon. And when the light cleared, the weapon that took shape was...

Rather... weapons didn't usually squirm in your hand? “HYA!?” Illya dropped it without even looking at what it was, though she of course mustered the courage to do so after Rin had run to her side.

In the ground, wiggling upright, was something that appeared to be a tiny tentacle. Its core form was black, and yet eyes... there were so many tiny, red eyes across its squiggling length, cross-shaped pupils twitching erratically. **“Wh-!? Ruby?”** It was gross, but if it was Ruby it wasn't an enemy, right? Rin had come to the same conclusion as the two of them crouched around the tiny tentacle.

But Ruby didn't speak. She continued to look around eerily as the two girls watched her. Even as the two called out to her, she couldn't respond. She couldn't undo the transformation either. The only thing she could do was...

All at once, every eye on the tiny Demon Pillar pointed at the child that served as it's wielder. Ruby knew she couldn't be wielded by someone like that. Someone so pure. No... there was only a single individual that should be able to control that overwhelming strength and corruption.

The moment the eyes all locked on her, Illya's blood ran cold for a moment, before an explosion of heat surged through her body. She recognized it. It was the feeling she usually experienced when she installed a Class Card, and yet she'd done no such thing. Her tiny heart began to beat faster and faster as it felt like she was being torn apart from the inside by a force that didn't belong, mustering only a **"Rin! Get away from me...!"** before the influx of energy peaked. In that moment everything went completely silent, her heart completely still. It was a power that overcame even her Zwei form, and at its core was far more sinister.

"Nn... Gah!" Illyasviel's body began to shake as pained noises were all she could muster between short breaths. Her body was too small to contain this power and it was painfully obvious to her. It swelled and swelled, yet the container it was meant to fit in was far too inadequate. It was only natural that a container like that should break under normal circumstance. Yet the container itself was growing.

Illyasviel was growing.

Fingers and arms elongated as her legs and torso followed after. It was like watching someone's entire life flash before your eyes as the curvature of a young woman set in over the childish body she'd once had. Her magical girl dress readjusted its sizing to better accommodate the young woman Illya was quickly becoming, though its final form left little to the imagination as the skirt seemed to pull up even higher, exposing the bottom of pure white panties that clung to an adult womanhood and rather paltry behind. The figure she'd been given was not one that was particularly impressive. Breasts and an ass that were barely defined, merely a beautiful face that might have intoxicated the innocent with how pure it appeared.

It wasn't simply Illya's body that aged however. As everything had stretched and swelled, thoughts and knowledge began to poke at her mind as well. How to behave as an adult, what was expected of her as an adult, memories that didn't belong there. But there was something that persisted above all else: sex. Memories of her having it took shape, and so something that had been completely foreign to her just a moment ago became a familiar concept. And she liked it. She was older than Rin now to be sure, and she had the thought that the girl was her junior.

But again, it wasn't important. Her mind continued to slip away to lustful thoughts, like she was drunk on a pleasure she'd experienced for the first time. The inappropriate things Kuroe often did? She was almost envious of that freedom.

"Illya? You...?" Rin had watched the entire phenomenon from the sideline, making mental note that the ex-child's new appearance resembled a halfway point between Illya's usual childlike appearance and the more mature aura Irisviel gave off. **"Are you okay? You've..."**

"Grown? I feel fine, Rin-chan! Actually, maybe even better than ever!" The magus had half a mind to smack this adult-bodied child across the head for suddenly having the gall to refer to her with *-chan*, but there were more pressing matters to attend to. One of such matters being the fact that the tentacle on the ground seemed to have grown, its eyes still focused on Illya. Was it not done?

While she'd been distracted by the creature squirming below, she hadn't noticed that the adult Illya had closed the gap between the two of them. She ran the back of her hand gently across Rin's face, cooing uncharacteristically and only backing off when she was shot a murderous glare. **"Ah! I made Rin-chan mad!"**

"Look, Illya. I think we need to consider that something dangerous is happening here and that your current form isn't a good one." Illya had told her to run before it began, after all. That was a red flag, even if her current self seemed at ease with her new body.

Actually, wasn't she rubbing her own breasts in public now? A little *too* at ease. She smacked her own ass next, making a disappointed groan. **"Even though I'm older I still look like a kid!"** Tohsaka took personal offense, seeing as her figure was much different from Illya's at present.

"Illya! Listen to me!" Enough, Rin thought. She had to get the girl to settle down before anything else went wrong. She'd taken a step forward to reach out for her, but something below suddenly grabbed her leg and stabbed into the flesh of her ankle, paralyzing her immediately. Ruby!?

Her eyes shot down to make sure it was true, before shooting back up to look at Illya who'd come face to face to her again. But this time her red eyes were glowing an eerie gold. **"Now, now, Rin-chan~! Why don't you calm down a bit?"** That smile. That smile playing on Illya's lips! That wasn't normal! Was it even human? But she couldn't move nor speak, the pain of the Pillar jammed in her leg left her immobile and mute.

A single bead of sweat rolled down the magus' cheek as Illya reached out and stroked her cheek once more. As the hands had grown closer, Rin could have sworn she'd witnessed the length of the girl's fingernails growing to match lengthening fingers. Her hand felt softer on her cheek than it had before as well. That hand eventually traveled down her cheek and slid across her chin, going down the full length of her neck before stopping just above her red blouse. **"Let's have some fun, Rin-chan! We should celebrate, shouldn't we?"**

Button by button her blouse was undone before an arm reached around her to unclip her bra. That same finger trailed down between both of Rin's breasts, which were small but perky. Rin feared the worst, but instead she was merely pulled into a hug. She could feel Illya's breasts against her own, the excited beating of her heart. And with each beat it felt like there was more mass between them.

That was exactly the case. Illya's A-cup breasts began to swell up significantly, the supple flesh pressing up against Rin's own and forcing the material of her magical girl outfit to expand and eventually tear. Exposed, bare nipples slid across the dark haired beauty's chest as their position was redistributed while her bosom continues to explode in size. At a D-cup, Illya was forced to loosen her embrace to best accommodate mass that had begun to pool around Rin's torso, and by the time they were finished she'd been forced to withdraw completely, instead holding Rin's arm beneath both of her bombshell breasts.

"That's better. Don't you think, Rin-chan?" The way she was putting emphasis on the -chan, it was definitely intentional. Illya wasn't so sadistic, nor was she anything more than a pure little girl, so to see her reduced to such a state and be incapable of doing anything pained Rin more than the tentacle in her leg.

Illya freed Rin's arm eventually but instead took it and brought the palm to her own erect nipple, areola wider than before. "**Massage me!**" There was no way Tohsaka would follow such an order! No way, she thought. However her hand began to move on its own, much to Illya's elation. She placed Rin's other hand on her thigh and watched with glee as it began to rub that as well, eventually reaching around to massage her ass beneath the skirt without even being given an order. "**You're a good girl, Rin-chan! I think it's working!**"

And it was. Stimulation from having her skin teased and butt kneaded provoked further change to a body that was a little too top heavy to quite seem natural. Thighs strained against her bright pink skirt for only a moment before they tore away. It became apparent that Illya's panties had been soaked through as they strained against burgeoning flesh and separating hip, landing on the ground beneath her with a wet *PLOP*. "**Ah, Rin-chan! More! More!**", Illya moaned as the mass of her ass expanded beneath Rin's unintentionally determined fingertips. Her nails dug into her butt as it ballooned, an irresistible jiggle taking shape.

The effects of the stimulation had spread to her legs as well, and where Rin had been standing at equal height with Illya before the forced groping had begun, she was no at eye level with the woman's breasts. Illya slid Rin's paralyzed leg between her engorged thighs, juices from an unsatisfied taint spilling downward.

Illya knew this was wrong. *This was all wrong*. She wasn't normally like this. Something like this would have been shameful, incredibly embarrassing, something she would go into hiding over. But she couldn't field that single thought that wracked her core: she wanted to experience pleasure. It was pleasure that could unite all of the world's people, pleasure that could guide them to nirvana.

A painful pressure built on either side of the woman's skull as the corruption of her mind accelerated. Beginning with tiny nubs, entire horns dyed in black and purple forced their way out as if born from imaginary mass. The curved upwards and, despite the fact that her body was now completely naked, golden rings hung from them symbolically. Upon her forehead three purple dots were painted downward.

Seeking more, Illyara tilted her head down and planted an invasive kiss upon Rin's lips. Her tongue probed the girl's mouth aggressively and she lapped up the girl's saliva greedily. Rin could feel Illya's lips expand against her own, lips becoming a talented pair that excelled at both sucking and lapping.

But Rin was lost in it all. She'd been afraid at first, but she almost felt like she could melt now. She didn't even notice as Illyara's white hair spilled down her back and took on a shade of beautiful black, or that she'd begun to finger the woman's pussy without instruction. She was lost in pleasure and it clouded her mind even as Illyara slid her own finger in Rin's wet pussy.

But she grew bored.

This kind of play was boring. She'd never be satisfied like this. The Alter Ego Servant looked downward at the girl. Her new form... This one had tried to prevent her resurrection, hadn't she? Smiling, she knew that Rin had already become melted by that expansive pleasure. The seductress withdrew from their embrace and rubbed her stomach idly. But it wasn't her stomach she was considering; she was considering her womb. Should she take this girl inside of her?

Kiara glanced down at the Demon Pillar holding the human in place. It was a tiny fellow, but she recognized its intent well. All of her Pillars were faithful, all of them resided inside of her until they were needed. So this girl, too...

"I'll do you a favor for your help." The Servant stated her intent plainly, and hearing Kiara's voice Rin could only raise her head. A little of her sense had returned, enough to grasp that this situation was dangerous. The tentacle had withdrawn too, and so she turned to run.

But Rin stopped.

Why would she run from pleasure like that?

No, she had to run!

She took a single step. She attempted to. However she couldn't move her legs.

Legs...? She glanced down and found her pale skin had been consumed by a dark hide, each foot buried in the ground as they began to fuse together. Rin fell forward, but not before she felt her body began to bloat. Her torso burst outward as the same black hide coated her body, her base expanding as her size grew more and more narrow the closer it was to her head. Her field of vision suddenly became extremely expansive as the entire world opened up around her, view twitching in every direction as she felt pressure build beneath her own eyes. They turned red, pupils dilating and becoming a pair of familiar crosses as her remaining human features were consumed by the form of a Demon Pillar.

One of Kiara's Demon Pillars. She would never disobey Kiara. Kiara was her mother. She belonged... inside of Kiara.

"Now then... We have a lot of work to do here, don't we." Ghastly wails came from the two, small Demon Pillars in response to their Master's words. **"Miyu and Kuroe. These two in my memories... Let's pay them a visit first."** She would teach this entire world about pleasure, starting with those closest to the girl she'd once been. Would she twist them into Pillars as well?

Perhaps she'd be a little more creative.