

# CSJETELAND

## NODE 3: ALTER EGO



With or without Gudako they *had* to push on. That was the conclusion the remaining group had come to after the second Master had disappeared. The trap door had been discovered by Jack, and yet regardless of what they tried they could not break through. Leaving her behind for now was the best course of action.

But Cleopatra wasn't so sure about that. **"It's typical to divide and conquer, isn't it? Now that we know of their methods it only makes sense to keep us away from one another while they prey upon who's left."** Slender finger rolled in the air, second hand firmly on her hip as she voiced speculation during their travels. Without Gudako around Jack had taken to trailing after Cleo, occasionally tugging on her dress for attention and even now the woman was trying her best to ignore it. It was clear while the child was still Liz, her intellect and attention span had dropped to match her form. Neither were strong enough to follow this conversation. **"To those ends we should make sure to stay together."**

They were all in agreement of that, at least.

They'd made their way through Csjetel with little resistance. No monsters, no Servants, just dark hallways and haunting decorations. There weren't even any traps in their way. Before they knew it they'd arrived at the upside point of the pyramid, crushed into the top hall of the castle with an open elevator door installed. The building had just grown *too* big with three stacked atop one another to not need such a device.

**"Maybe we should wait a bit for senpai?"** Mashu pointed out. It was a logical thought. If they went too far ahead, who was to say that Gudako would even be able to find them?

Robin nodded as he looked over at Cleo and Jack. The small Assassin looked as if she was ready for a nap anyways. It was already early evening when they'd arrived and it was pushing past midnight now. It wouldn't be surprising if the changes for those two had been more exhausting than they were letting on. **"You two get some rest."**

Though Cleo insisted she was fine and could continue, she inevitably took a seat against the corridor wall with Jack falling asleep beside her. Robin stood with his back to the wall but stayed on alert. He was just as worried about Gudako as Mashu, but it wasn't his style to just leave three ladies alone either. That Master was strong. He had some faith she'd turn up. Besides, if they actually wanted to harm them the culprit would have done so already instead of playing identity boogaloo.

Several hours passed and Mashu's pacing became more frantic. She hadn't sat down or rested, and instead she wouldn't stay still. This whole situation was just... *bad*. The others were trying to stay calm, probably for her sake, but Gudao had already fallen prey to this madness and it was looking plausible that Gudako had as well. What if they couldn't reverse it? Anxiety was a bitch and she was getting punched around by it.

She was so anxious that she wandered into the open elevator so that she could be alone with her thoughts a moment. Doing so was a mistake though, and the door suddenly closed. **"What!? ARCHER!?"** Putting her hands on the closed steel door, she could hear Robin yelling and banging on the other side. For a moment. Before the elevator shot up into the pyramid with only Mashu aboard.

Seconds passed. Minutes. Until to Mashu it felt like time didn't exist at all. The ride had become impossibly long, far longer than the height of all three structures combined would imply. She could only bang the elevator door with futility. She'd been an idiot. *She'd wandered into a trap*. Cleopatra had even warned them and she'd still...

The elevator suddenly accelerated to impossible speeds, knocking the Demi-Servant to the ground in a way that made her thankful she was clad in the armor of her Servant form. Like a cannon it blasted upwards before suddenly slowing down... and stopping.

**DING!** **"Please exit the elevator, Miss Mashu Kyrielight! You've arrived at your final destination~!"** The voice that sounded over the elevator speaker was cute. It was clear she was trying to leave the impression of an adorable younger peer. As the door slowly opened, Mashu could only think of one Servant that would act that way.

**"BB!"**

**"Yes, yes! Bonus points for the kouhai copycat! Now get out of that elevator, okay? We're on a tight schedule here and while I don't really care about Carmilla's plans I don't really want to get a lecture~!"** The elevator suddenly lifted

into the air as if possessed and tilted with the door downwards, spilling Mashu out onto the outside ground. Has she just said Carmilla's name? Was she the mastermind!?

*Wait... where was this?*

All of her surroundings looked to be digital. Blue as far as the eye could see, geometrical shapes without any clear filling towering high all around her. As one was nearby her she attempted to walk through it, but despite being completely transparent it acted as a perfect wall. She was trapped, it seemed, in an octagonal chamber. BB didn't seem to be present, but a small, crystal bottle with an icy blue substance sat atop a pure white table in the chamber's center. **"Where are you BB? Is Carmilla behind this? Why are you helping her attack our Masters!?"**

**"Attack!?"** I'd never condone attacking our cute little Masters~! They weren't hurt, right? Besides, their sex appeal has gone way up, don't you think!? The way you're always looking at them I thought you'd appreciate their new forms more than anything! But I guess you haven't seen Gudako's yet have you?" BB's disembodied voice didn't even give Mashu the time to respond. She knew all about this singularity, about what was happening. After all, after Carmilla had asked for her help she'd become integrally involved in her plans. Following the spotlight she'd received in the C.C.C. and summer events she couldn't just let herself be demoted back to an extra, right?

Ah, but the plan extended far beyond this.

**"Do you like it? My SE.RA.PH recreation? After the summer event I decided to see what I could really do with those new powers of mine and, well... Pretty cool, right?"** Again, the voice didn't wait for an answer to her question. **"I beeeeet you're thinking something like 'this devilishly cool BB-chan plans on getting me to drink that potion so I'll change like the others', right? Non, non! I'm not so cruel! Well! I am, but! Honestly there's no reason for you to drink that here!"**

**"Wait! SE.RA.PH? It only exists in the future, right? How did I-"**

**"Hush hush, kouhai copycat! Ask too many questions and I might accidentally spoil something for the readers! The truth is: as long as you're in my space I don't need anything to change you at all! I just need to will it so! Isn't that con-ven-ient?"** Mashu couldn't help but think that was impossible. **"You think that's impossible?"**

The sound of fingers snapping could suddenly be heard and an extremely unusual feeling came over Mashu. Her vision scattered into about one hundred different places immediately and she lost the ability to feel *anything*. The thought that she had fallen occurred to her, but the only thing she could see in any single direction were the colors of the rainbow.

"Hm... Maybe you can't tell what just happened? Well I suppose that'd make sense since you're just a pile of Saint Quartz now. I guess about a hundred? I wonder if that's why Master isn't allowed to burn you, haha!"

!? She couldn't completely ascertain the truth behind BB's words but she felt like it was true. Even her ability to think seemed dulled, fragmented. She was cold, purposeless, and yet those radiant colors gave her worth.

**SNAP.**

And just like that she was back to normal. Aside from the fact that she was buck naked.

Mashu was quick to cover up with her hands. "**BB! Stop this! What do you have to gain by doing this?**"

"Aside from having a little fun? Boy, you really want spoilers don't you~!? Considering you already know about Carmilla I can't really let you walk away from here like this anyways." The potion on the table suddenly disappeared and a soft, white bed took shape in its place. Without even moving Mashu suddenly found herself sitting atop it. Instantaneous transferal. She was out of her league here.

At the foot of the table a wheel appeared. The sort of wheel with words on it that would usually allow someone to win amazing prizes based on where they landed. But the words themselves... Out of the ten spaces on the wheel five of them said '*FREE SPACE*', but the others were as follows:

- *hands*
- *face*
- *breasts*
- *butt*
- *mind*

Having given up on covering her naked form, Mashu merely stared at the wheel dumbfounded, even more-so by a landing needle that almost looked like a golden claw. "**What is--**".

"**A GAME! BB-chan loves games, you know!? So I thought why not turn this into one? So far all the transformations have had a different gimmick right? And I'm not going to lie to you, kouhai copycat, I'm *really* happy it was you who stepped into the elevator! You've been angry right? You've had some ugly thoughts about your senpais since they transformed! You don't even want to look at them or talk to them, and as a fellow kouhai I can't approve of that! But the rude comments you've been keeping to yourself reminded me of a girl I know, so why not?"**

"**But why--!?**" She knew full well that BB was right. That she'd had some ugly feelings since things had begun to go awry, but she'd been planning on apologizing properly later, so...!

**SNAP!**

As much as Mashu tried to force it, she wasn't able to speak. BB had even done something to her voice!? "**I hate being interrupted Mashu! And so that let's give the wheel its first spin!**" As if yanked by a ghost, the wheel suddenly began to rotate at high speed. Momentum eventually began to slow as Mashu looked on in horror, the sound of the wheel hitting the claw each time ingrained in her mind.

*Clack... Clack... Clack... Free space!*

Or so she *thought*. It suddenly flicked over to the next space. *Butt*.

**SNAP!**

"**Haha~ Did you really think I'd let a free space fly for this event? I'm a little devil after all so naturally there'd be a trap! None of these free spaces actually do anything, and the claw will never fall on the same space twice!**" So there was no *chance* to this '*game*' at all. She was being messed with. If anything the only chance was in the order the changes would occur, and speaking of...

Mashu didn't feel anything unusual at first as she shifted her posture on the bed so that she was sitting on her knees. It eventually kicked in however. Subtly at first, it seemed that fat was beginning to accumulate around her thighs. Mashu made a point to stay in shape so that her arms and legs were always toned and as strong as possible, but all of that effort practically seemed to fade away before her very eyes as they grew thicker and thicker still. Unable to speak, she could only run her hands against the softer flesh as the two thighs began to press against one another before suddenly parting.

Something had popped and her hips had grown wider to accommodate burgeoning flesh, but even then the gap between thighs wasn't very substantial. Her ass, resting just above her feet as she sat atop her knees, could suddenly be felt against her feet as the distribution of fat continued. She looked for words to shout, and even thought of changing positions to get a better view of what was happening... and yet the moment the changes began she had been unable to move even at all. Her ass cheeks eventually completed bubbling and the ability to move was restored.

"**Hahaha! You look a little bottom heavy now Mashu! That girl is like a cow in the end so I suppose there's no helping it, but partially transformed like that you look super silly!**" Mashu had absolutely no idea who this 'girl' BB was referring to was, but having rolled onto her stomach so that she could stick her ass into the air it was clear just how much had changed. *She could barely see over it!?* It was certainly

sexy, but it was foreign. Even resting her feet over the side of the bed... the changes to her gait and thighs were just too unusual. And did the bed just make a loud creak?

*CLACKCLACKCLACKCLACKCLACK!*

Eyes went wide as they turned back to the wheel. So fast!? At this rate it wouldn't take long for the game to be complete. And if the game ended, then she'd...

*Clack... Clack... Clack...*

**"Oh? Mind, is it? I forgot there should be a few of these space so!"** With a clap, several of the 'free' spaces changed to read 'mind'. **"It'd be no fun if I just completely rewrote your personality all it once, would it? Let's see... Why don't you think of me as your mother from now on?"**

***SNAP!***

!?"**BB... Mother... The one who created me...**" While she'd been forbidden to speak, almost like an automaton those words slipped out devoid of emotion. When it was done, Mashu blinked.

**"I'm a benevolent BB-chan so I'll let you speak for a moment to answer my question! What am I to you, Mashu?"**

You're the one who trapped me here of course. You're my torturer, BB! That would have been the natural thing to say. It was what she wanted to say! **"You're my mother, BB. Without you I wouldn't even exist. But that doesn't mean I have to like you!"** No!? That was wrong! She was created... by BB. She existed to serve Chaldea... only because her mother allowed her to be summoned.

**"I'll ignore that last bit. Good progress! NEXT!"**

*CLACKCLACKCLACKCLACKCLACK!*

*Clack... Clack... Clack...*

**"Face! Well I guess you'll need to try and look as cute as BB-chan if you're going to play this part."**

***SNAP!***

A pink, sakura petal framed mirror floated in front of Mashu's face suddenly. It looked as it always did despite the changes to her lower half. Mashu had never thought of herself as particularly pretty. She was plain, a girl no one would ever bat an eyelash at. It was something she was insecure about, and yet as she felt her lips begin to become fuller it dawned on her that it might be the last time she was able

to call this plainness her own. The last time she would be able to smile at her senpais with this face.

Lips glistened as they pouted naturally, her tongue feeling foreign against them as she probed at their soft surfaces out of curiosity. But even her tongue seemed to be a lighter pink, her teeth suddenly free of any damage that might accumulate on anyone who'd lived life as a human. Eyelashes lengthened and became more feminine, the very same shade of bright pink that surrounded the mirror consuming the purple of her eyes as they became rounder. Cheekbones became more pronounced as she began to resemble a true Japanese beauty more and more. Her eyes went wide as she considered just how beautiful she was becoming, and even as her violet hair began to cascade down her back and become a vibrant purple she was unable to look away.

Had Mashu been more acquainted with BB's Alter Egos perhaps she would have realized right away.

**"Ding ding! Now you're looking a little more like a Sakuraface! That face has a little more traditional beauty, but don't you think BB-chan's impish face is cuter? Ah! Actually I want to test something. Say something to me, *Mashulip!*"**

**"BB, you won't get away with this! ...? This? My voice? Why is my voice so high?"** High and soft. Almost like she was younger, but if her lower half was any indication she was not becoming someone younger than she already was. **"And did you just call me-- *mmph!*"**

**"Alright, alright, that's enough~! Your voice is mimicking hers perfectly as well!"** The mirror disappeared from Mashu's sight just in time for the wheel to spin a third time. It landed on 'Mind' once more. **"This girl is the type of girl that looks to bottle up her emotions. She has a skill that makes others bully her you see, but she so earnestly endures it. It's cute in a way, but pays a toll on her own emotional state. She's usually so quiet..."**

***SNAP!***

**"I... Is that true? Getting picked on... like I am right now?"** Mashu's defiance had seemingly evaporated as resolve set in. The resolve to endure any harassment she received, the acceptance that this was just how things were. **"I... can talk?"**

**"Yup! A BB-chan special service! I don't think you're going to so defiantly mouth off to me anymore, are you?"**

**"N-no..."**

**"Then there's nooo problem! Oh by the way it's a *liiiiittle* weird calling you 'Mashu' when you have that face, so '*Lip*' it is!"**

"Lip..."

"And *SPIN!*"

"*WAIT!*"

But BB didn't wait, and even as Mashu crawled back onto the bed and lurched for the wheel at its end she couldn't stop it. In fact, she practically tripped over her new legs with how clumsy they felt.

*CLACKCLACKCLACKCLACKCLACKCLACKCLACK! Clack... Clack... Clack...*

"**NO!**" The claw had stopped on 'breasts' this time. Mashu had always felt a little insecure about her own. They were bigger than other girls her age, and yet they made her feel a little confident as well. "**I don't want them to... to shrink.**" She could only assume that was a possibility, right?

But it sounded like BB fell off of whatever she was sitting on beyond the speaker laughing. "***Smaller!? Oh, no! Nononono! Lip isn't 'small' by any stretch of the imagination!***"

***SNAP!***

Shielder looked down expectantly in a panic. She wanted to cry out in frustration, but it would be unproductive to make BB mad when she held all of the cards. Much to her surprise, the changes to her breasts didn't begin immediately. A dull feeling ran across her stomach and as she brushed a hand across its toned surface she could feel its firmness begin to fade. She wasn't becoming chubby or anything of the sort, but it seemed the ideal body she was being given was perceived as being '*soft*'. Her stomach pinched inwards ever so slightly as the changes spread, and almost immediately she could feel the main course of this string of changes take effect.

Her nipples became erect as mass began to accumulate. Slowly at first, they throbbed as one cup size was added, and then another. Mashu's face grew a bright crimson as they became large enough to rival even BB's own and she would have been more content with that size. The enlargement appeared to stop there and the girl weighed each breast atop one of her hands. A playful flick, a firm squeeze. Though they were putting a huge strain on her back, causing her to lean forward on her knees, she could only wonder what her senpai would say if they saw her looking so beautiful. "**I... like these.**"

"**I wouldn't get comfortable if I were you.**"

The pain in her back was dialed up to eleven as she suddenly lurched forward from a sudden influx in breast size. Face collided with the disheveled duvet sheets of the bed in front of the wheel as she suddenly found herself unable to even push herself upward. And yet the arousal she'd been feeling merely increased, leaving her



struggling to reach behind her to scratch that itch as the expansive flesh beneath her slowly brought her torso to rise up even while laying.

Both breasts were comically huge, a look of arousal on Mashu's face only adding to the lewdness of the scene. It seemed the bed wasn't able to compete with the growing size of her mass and, in lieu of the changes, it suddenly collapsed inward. Shocked from the fall and disoriented from the adrenaline rush of the transformation, she hadn't noticed the wheel spin once more as her inflating bosom neared its completed size and the pain in her back subsided - likely as her muscles adjusted to accommodate the growing weight.

She managed to sit up in the pit the bed once was just in time to hear BB's next words, tits that were, each, twice the size of her own head, flopping there with as much perkiness they could muster despite their size.

**"You are Passionlip. An Alter Ego class Servant. The Alter Ego of Love and Hate. A naive girl who barely understands her own feelings, who has trouble reading the feelings of others. That is your true nature, isn't it Lip~!"**

"....."

The wheel had landed on 'mind' again, and so these new thoughts overrode her previous understanding of her own existence. **"I am Mashu, a Demi-Servant of Chaldea! I am... I am... Mashu... Lip... Passionlip? Passionlip... Did you hit your stupid head mother? Of course I'm Passionlip! Or... Huh? Am I?"** She could remember that she'd just been transformed. Mashu? That name was right, but it was wrong. Her Saint Graph was not for something like a 'Shielder' but an Alter Ego, so...

BB smirked from wherever she was watching. She'd leave that seed of doubt. It would be cruel to completely erase Mashu. It would make her plans for her a lot less interesting as well. She was satisfied though, Mashu had even developed Lip's snippy, unfiltered attitude.

**"You're so mean to your mother, Lip! But the game isn't over yet is it? Why don't you pick yourself up?"**

Passionlip wiggled her arms. These were human arms. Arms she'd longed for. But sadly they were not strong enough to lift her own body. **"I... I can't."**

**"OF COURSE YOU CAN'T! SPIN!"**

Around and around the wheel went once more, now landing on 'Arms'. Passionlip's human hands suddenly went cold as they fell limply to her side and, in turn, they developed a golden sheen as they grew. They became jagged, inhuman, until resting palm down and crushing what remained of the bed on either side of her were a pair of gigantic golden prosthetics that were connected to fleshy stubs at her

elbows. **"I hate you, mother..."** It was the first time she'd seen these hands, felt these hands, but she knew these hands thanks to her tampered mind.

The hands of a monster that could not hold anything without destroying it.

**"At least now you have hands big enough to fondle yourself!"** Lip wanted to refute this, and yet one claw had already wrapped itself around her right breast. As familiar as she was made to believe all of this was, the tiny seed that was Mashu's ego still wanted to explore how foreign it all was. Another claw slowly and delicately navigated its way between the soft flesh of her new thighs, and...

**"OKAY OKAY! Don't you think this chapter is already a little long? I'm sure writer-san will do all the lewds you want in a different story setting but he's already been writing for hours! What? You wanted to see the devilish BB-chan in person? Don't worry, I'll be showing up soon~ But for now I need to finish things up with Mashu, okay? We're all done here for today, got it?"**

**"Okaaaay! See you next time! Say goodbye, Lip!"**

**"Wh-What? Who are you even talking to BB? How'd I get a mother as stupid and crazy as you...?"**