

THE GREAT EXPANSE

OCTOBER REQUEST STORY

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The youngest Artoria couldn't help but think *'isn't this a little shady?'* as she sat within the confines of one of the man bedrooms in Chaldea. She'd entered and sat down where specified because of a rather crude **NEED HELP? ENTER HERE** sign hanging in front of the door, yet the one she was sitting across from with a wooden stand in between them was... *Merlin*.

Truth be told the girl did have an issue she wanted to solve. She understood that being a Servant meant she could no longer age, but her age had become something of an insecurity for the girl whom would one day be king. She didn't really interact with the other versions of herself with three exceptions: the Mysterious Heroine set. X and Alter were great, but recently another version of X had shown up, XX, and she was, um... much prettier than Lily thought of herself.

It had made her a little insecure. So maybe, just maybe... **"Merlin, can you make me a little older? It doesn't have to be a lot, but I'm tired of looking the part of a child!"** To be honest however she didn't appear much younger than a majority of the Artorias, since the moment they pulled the Holy Sword they'd ceased aging.

The fluffy-haired Caster seemed to mull over her query a moment. On one hand it was a simple affair for a Servant of his talents to modify the physical form of another Servant. He was a High Servant after all. It was just... he'd kind of set up this room as a joke. This was all for a few chuckles on his part, he hadn't expected such an innocent and earnest request.

But of course he quickly thought of a way to have his cake and eat it too. It'd be easy to claim something had gone 'awry' and give her more than she bargained for a little chuckle, and to see the king's face in such a state? This was actually a good idea. **"I**

can, but you'll have to give yourself wholly into the magic. Is that acceptable, Lily?" If he gave her a task to accomplish during the process it would be easier to blame her when things went south. A little bit of insurance to prevent himself from taking the blame.

Thankfully it didn't take very long for the Saber to reply. **"Y-Yes! If you can grant this earnest wish, I'll forever be grateful!"** Merlin couldn't help but get a little nostalgic. Artoria really had been such a polite and proper girl back then, hadn't she? That would make things a little more interesting in this scenario, he garnered. The kings that had grown to adulthood had likewise turned off their innocence, their humanity. There was no such problem with Lily.

"Well, if you're sure." Smiling wide a snap of his fingers brought the rapid realization of a golden magic circle throughout the entire perimeter of the room. For many Casters a circle of this size and power surely would have taken some necessary preparatory time, but such limitations didn't impede the incubus that guided Camelot's king. All of the circle's energy focused on the sword maiden, it was given a single command: age her body.

Which was important. If he'd had it age her Saint Graph? Then her personality would have been affected as well, which would have made this entire experiment just a little less amusing. An older woman that carried herself like one? Merlin had seen enough of that.

...Plus he didn't want the girl's outfit to change, being he pervert he was.

In response to the magic circle's glow, Lily's turquoise eyes went wide with surprise. She'd seen Merlin's magic firsthand before of course, but she'd never been the target of it. She'd never been manipulated by it. The Saber wasn't sure if she'd been expecting pain or discomfort, but neither were realized. Instead it felt... nice? Like a warm energy flowing into her body, tickling her heart and soul. Yet she was a little bit disheartened since there weren't immediate effects that she could see.

Merlin was something of a prankster you see, she couldn't be faulted for thinking he might have tricked her. **"Erm... Nothing is happening? Could you be tricking me again Merlin?"** But the man just waved her concerns off. After all, in a matter of moments now... **"Ah!?"** Lily felt it. Like every hair on her body was standing on end all at once. It was her first taste of things truly beginning, but she hadn't considered how much of a struggle the process would ultimately be.

She'd never met her Lancer counterparts. The bar she'd used had been XX for what to expect, but there was no way for her to realize just how provocative her body could become.

The girl just knew she was beginning to feel... *swollen*. She'd had her fair share of big meals in her day. The kind that left your belly bloated and your energy at all time lows? She felt kind of like that; except she felt like that everywhere. The pleasing

warmth had parted and for a brief speck of time it was almost like she was beginning to get torn up from the inside, and that wasn't *quite* incorrect either.

It was her bone density that spurred this phenomenon, the boarding necessary to keep her form upright once she'd fully shifted into the age bestowed upon her by the Caster. All of the bones in her body grew firmer, heavier, and in some places thicker to better support the weight that would otherwise soon be added. Bigger bones pushing against the flesh around them? It wasn't strange for this to create a bloating feeling.

Were it mere thickness that was changing however she might not have noticed anything at all, but it was pretty prominent to Lily pretty quickly: she was growing taller! The black tights that hugged her legs perfectly began to slither down the length of each smooth limb as the bones within her legs became more substantiated. It wasn't long before her limbs were left completely bare, but height wasn't added merely to the length of each leg.

"Merlin! It's working!", she exclaimed with amazement as the pure, white skirt of her dress began to lift from her hips. Her torso was stretching upward much like her legs were, and with the dress strapped to her shoulders it was only natural that it would rise along with her. Before long it was hugging her tummy comfortably, skirt barely covering Lily's hips from the additional height. **"Um... my clothes?"** Saber likewise became aware that her outfit wasn't shifting with her, the girl kicking off one shoe just in time to see her toes enlarging enough for her nails to clip into the soft silken black of her tights. The other shoe came next, and her hands were left to hold the skirt down so that Merlin couldn't see anything.

Merlin, on the other hand, didn't seem too phased by her clothing malfunction. Instead he was resting his arm on the wooden booth he'd constructed, chin resting in an open palm. **"You didn't ask me to change your clothes too. My magecraft can't do everything!"** It could have changed her clothes. Easily, actually. But this was more interesting. It seemed Artoria hadn't really noticed that she could only hold her skirt down because her arms had grown to match her new height, over ten centimeters added to her frame.

But she barely looked like a woman. That was to say, she merely looked like a lankier version of the girl she'd been moments before. There were some traces of maturity in her face, including thicker lips, longer lashes, and a sharper jaw, but the rest of her bottom was not quite that of a mature woman. It would come though, and it would challenge Lily's ability to keep the important parts concealed.

"I can't believe I'm a-AH-ctually..." Throat forced a cough as voice came to deepen to match her encroaching age. **"...becoming older. I always thought I'd be stuck as a child. It's like a dream."** She wondered how the Mysterious Heroines might react, honestly, but it was a little thought that was quickly pushed aside as the swollen feeling returned.

Arms, legs, back, stomach -- everything tensed up at once, leaving Lily temporarily incapable of moving as paralysis took her muscles. Slowly but surely a ripple began to flow through her body from neck to her feet, the ripple pushing firm muscle to the surface of her skin and giving her waifish form a powerful appeal. Her body exudes strength, tireless training, and yet it wasn't finished with merely that alone.

Were someone familiar with the human body to examine Artoria's muscles as it was, they might question why her back muscles were so prominent. After all, they'd almost brought the dress to tear in the back with how thick they were. Was it from wielding a hefty, powerful weapon?

Perhaps a *pair* of them? Of a sort.

Body suddenly lurched forward accompanied by a concerned shriek from Lily herself. She had the muscle to accommodate what was about to sprout, but not the awareness to correct her posture ahead of time as the warm found focus around her bosom. With the muscle surrounding them and her newly found height, the girls were looking smaller than usual at first. She hadn't concerned herself with them *too* much.

Yet Saber Lily had plenty of reason to be concerned now as fat began to wriggle into their smaller mass, nipples posted on top of them growing not only firmer but thicker as weight slid into her chest like it was rigged to a hose without a way to turn it off. After only a manner of seconds her nipples were pressing up against the white at the front of her dress, flesh threatening to spill over the low hem and outright snap the two bands that held them in place.

This was when it was supposed to get good for Merlin but unfortunately it seemed Lily had the good sense to turn away. "**Don't look!**", she called as she spun, but 'sadly' to see to her growing bosom she had to remove her hands from her skirt, which gave him a front row seat to a rear and pair of legs that were likewise going through similar changes.

With her body lurched forward and her skirt sitting on her stomach, her behind was practically flashed to Merlin's face. He watched with interest as the pure white panties she was wearing were seemingly consumed by her own ass, each cheek blubbering outward with gratuitous cushioning and granting them a mature roundness that looked ripe for the smacking. But he'd be a good boy.

That weight was likewise applied to the thighs that bled into that big ass. Creased on the inner legs thanks to the muscle she'd gained, it was the 120 degrees around the insides that became plump and succulent. It was clear the changes had begun to stir Artoria's anxiety, physical signs manifesting in the form of sweat that began to give each leg a new sheen as she fumbled with her upper body clumsily. Thick thighs rubbing together gave her new pause, particularly as she could feel the band of her panties beginning to snap, but... "**Merlin what did you do!?**"

"Exactly what you asked, didn't I? Artoria Pendragon grows into this."

"I was expecting... less!" Speaking of bands snapping, the sound of her dress straps finally shattering could be heard after almost a full minute of her breasts muffining over the dress' top inappropriately. She'd thought to use her hands to push the flesh inward and save her outfit, but inevitably each tit had reached a size that her fingers merely burrowed into each sack like they were made of putty, consequential arousal provoked by involuntarily playing with the coin-sized nipples that eventually stood out and proud.

The woman eventually fell over not from the weight of her bosom alone but because her entire body felt imbalanced. It wasn't like Merlin had granted her the knowledge to move properly, and ultimately she landed on hands and knees with ass in the air and breasts almost completely touching the ground.

'How funny!' Merlin thought, but he kept his impulses in check. Much more than this and he'd find one of Lily's friends pointing a sword at his throat for sure. He noted that despite her hair growing longer, it hadn't darkened to the rich gold older Artoria's typically had. That would be handy in telling them apart for now. **"Well it's done now. Let me just leave you alone for a bit!"** A snap of his fingers left a stack of clothing before the fallen king-to-be. A modified version of Lily's dress with a much more generous chest window to ~~admire~~ cover up. **"Get changed, explore your body, what ever you need to do!"**

Lily huffed as she managed to rest on her knees, abundant flesh flapping around from each and every motion she made. It was... weird. Even so, she kept her back to Merlin as he headed for the door. **"Merlin? What about when I want to return to normal?"** The Caster merely smiled.

"You didn't mention anything about turning back when you asked."

"WHAT!?"

"It's impossible! You'll just have to stay in that body from now on." It was totally possible, but he'd wait for her to realize it was a lie.