

LUSTY AUTHORITY

BIWEEKLY STORY #110

BY CHALDEACHANGE



Natsuki Subaru was in a surprisingly good mood.

Okay, maybe it wasn't *that* surprising. He had planned a date with Emilia that day, and not only that? But he had managed to get her a gift from Lugnica's markets as well. He wasn't usually the type of guy to go all out, at least not on something expensive like *jewelry*. Roswaal didn't really pay him enough... or much of anything at *all*, really, seeing as how Subaru's board was basically covered by the work he did as a housekeeper at the mansion.

But the woman at the stall he had visited? She had offered him quite the *steal*. A priceless ruby had been offered to him for dirt cheap. Honestly? The boy himself wasn't exactly completely sure that he hadn't been scammed with a fake, and in fact it probably would have made a ton more sense if this had actually been the case. But he'd already bought it! Plus the woman had seemed *extremely* eager to sell the gemstone off. Desperate, even! That somehow led him to be more confident in its authenticity.

“Maybe when I give her this gift, she'll finally...!” Back in his room at the Roswaal Mansion on the day of his date, Subaru stopped just short of vocally expressing what he one day hoped to receive from Emilia. A hug or kiss would be *great*, but there was one other thing that would have been *amazing*. He would never rush the half-elf to that point though. Whatever they did together, he wanted to make sure it was done at a pace she was comfortable with.

The two of them were supposed to meet shortly, with Subaru getting ready and meeting her at the door to her own bedchambers. Before he



got dressed though? He wanted to make sure that his gift was still in the small box it had been given to him in. **“Alright, looks like everything’s good! I still wonder what that lady wanted to sell this thing so badly, but I can’t wait to give it to Emilia!”**

There *had* been a reason for her decision to abandon the gemstone though. It was a keepsake from the long absent Witch of Lust, Carmilla. Not only did it contain some of her latent power, but also traces of the Witch’s will. It was a magic that would curse any that came into its range with thoughts that were impure, and seeing as Subaru was presently thinking lewd thoughts about his elven girlfriend... **“Huh? What’s going on with this thing?”**

The ruby began to glow, bathing Subaru in its light and magic.

“Gack!?! Is that magic!?” The boy recoiled of his own volition. There hadn’t been any force applied by the blast itself, but he definitely felt *something* pass through him. It left his body feeling a little tingly, and so he naturally came to assume that some sort of magic was in play. Was *that* why he had gotten the stone so cheap? **“Did I get scammed!?”** But what had the magic *done*? Was he in danger? **“Maybe I should go find Beatrice and have her check on me...”** She’d totally berate him for being so stupid, though.

Yet there *were* signs already of what the magic had sought to accomplish. It really wasn’t something that Subaru himself would have initially caught, though. After all, it was a matter with his *ears*, and you needed a mirror to see those to realize something was wrong. Because the gem was feeding on his desires, and the object of those desires was a woman with elven blood? Well, his ears were remoulded like putty, pulled back into long, pointed shapes that were about five inches in length *each*.

Before he could leave his room, the young man shuddered. **“Man, did it make me sick!?! I feel kind of warm...”** Especially around his crotch. But he wasn’t at all prepared for the sensation that came next. Because it felt a little like getting kicked in the nuts at point blank range. **“WHATTHEFUUUUUUCK!?”** His knees buckled and the poor guy almost fell over from the force of what felt like being hit between the legs, yet as hands urgently reached down to check for damages. **“...Eh?”**

The front of Subaru’s pelvis was completely flat.

“EEEEEEEEEEH!?”

Pressing a little harder, it wasn't hard to feel *why*. *Her* pelvis was void of an external sexual organ. More plainly put... **“I'm a *chick!*?”** The crack in her voice certainly elevated the assertion and made it more believable. But that voice crack didn't really need to make the effort, either. Her new pussy throbbed, and her cheeks burned, and it seemed that throbbing was tied to additional changes to the now young woman's body.

The fit of her pants became increasingly perilous in the moments that followed, for it seemed like each throb of her loins prompted mass to build in the ass and thighs that were nearby. Pubic retreated into her skin so that her pelvis was completely bare, but even then that pelvis appeared *softer*. **“*Ngh!*?”** Track pants were flexible, but there was still a limit to their fit. Thighs, hips, and ass alike were all testing their integrity, prompting hands to explore the surrounding area.

“*My ass is getting huge!*” Subaru saw no reason to censor herself, but at the same time using lewder speech was becoming more natural. Almost like it was ingrained into her very being, just as the physical acts she had begun to commit upon herself were. Fingers were kneading her bubbling ass and massaging her thighs, and before long? She found herself wriggling as she pulled her pants and boxers down – though it was a struggle with thick, sensual tissue now so abundant that she was undeniably bottom heavy. **“*Mmm...*”**

Her skin felt so sensitive to the touch. It was making her even more aroused and clouding the new elf's already tainted judgment. With her body more exposed, it was easier to caress the new curvature of her lower body. And as her arousal began to show upon her face, the face that acted as the conduit for these feelings was in the process of softening. Rounder, fuller cheeks, as well as lips that pursed as they rose several inches in thickness, already gave her a more feminine and wanting expression. Rounder eyes that stole away Subaru's Japanese heritage, replacing it with something more Western, were also dyed an emerald green beneath thin, blonde brows.

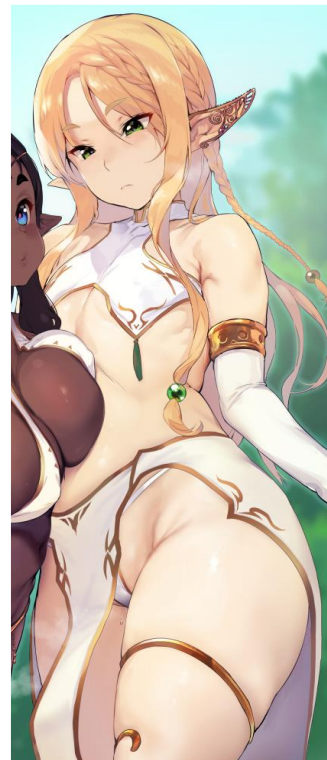
But blonde *wasn't* the woman's natural hair color. At least it *hadn't* been, but now it *was*. This could be perceived in her brows already, but a golden blonde began to peek up towards the tips of hair from her roots. This wasn't exactly an easy task though because the transformation she was experiencing was actually making it harder by growing her hair out. It fell all the way down to the center of her back before it stopped, and by then? The blonde permeated all of the way through it.

“What was I... mm... dwelling on again? Was it important?” So caught up in fondling herself, the fact that her memories as Subaru were quickly slipping away went past the radar. Her familiarity with this new body, one that now sported a very narrow waist, only grew, as did what she could do *with* that body. Subaru had been a virgin, but now? She could recount a million ways to pleasure a man or woman with her body.

Not a lot of those techniques involved her *chest* though. Because while her ass and thighs were beyond ample, the breasts she inevitably grew? They weren't all that impressive. They were B-cups at best, barely rubbing up against the underside of her jersey though her nipples *were* impressively large. It was clear that this top was a little loose for her though, and it was getting in the way.

So fortunately, with another flash from the gemstone, she was re clothed in something a little more fitting.

While Subaru was a loud and expressive young man, the tall and beautiful elf that he had become said very little about her present circumstances. Now responding to the name *Sicilia*, hands caressed the bare parts of her body that were not hidden by the meager white cloth, elegant by design, that only concealed the bare essentials. **“What was I... doing?”** It seemed that the woman had more than a small spot of amnesia. This room... was it hers? But she couldn't imagine living in such a fancy place.



She was just a mere elven sex slave, nothing more than that. This was the result of the ruby's curse taking hold. Subaru had been yearning for the touch of an elf in the bedroom, and so Sicilia was now an elf who specialized in such things. Her entire life had been spent doing just that. If her life had ever been different, she absolutely couldn't remember it now.

But she *was* horny. Why couldn't she stop touching herself?

It was habitual.

Emilia was worried, naturally. While she had only recently started going on dates with Subaru, from the few that they'd had? He had always been punctual, always showing up *before* the time he had promised to meet

her. Sure, they were just having dinner together in the garden, but she was confident that if *anything* was going to hold him up that he would have communicated that to her. And so after ten minutes had passed, she had set off to his room.



“Subaru-kun? Is everything okay?” It didn’t take her long to get to his room and knock. There was *someone* making noise inside, but she didn’t receive a response. Was it some sort of thief? Thinking the worst, she opened the door. **“I’m coming— in!?”** But she *absolutely* hadn’t been prepared for the sight that awaited her on the other side. A tall, blonde elf woman that was almost completely naked was laying in Subaru’s bed, touching herself sensually. **“Wh-Who are you!?”**

The woman didn’t even look at her. Could she not see Emilia? The half-elf thought to ask again, but... the woman was pretty attractive, wasn’t she? And the way she was touching herself... It awakened something *carnal* in the depths of the young woman’s heart. Which in turn forced the ruby on the nearby desk to erupt with another flash of light, this time consuming Emilia herself in its glow.

“That... was that a curse!?” Emilia was far more familiar with magic and curses than Subaru was, so she immediately caught on to the nature of what her body had just been subjected to. While she could recognize it was dangerous, however? She couldn’t tell what it was supposed to *do*. Was the attractive, masturbating elf woman a product of it? Had Subaru brought this girl home and the gemstone was hers? **“To think Subaru-kun would fall for such a trap...”** She had thought better of him!

Her assumptions were way off the mark though. After all, that woman *was* Subaru. And since she’d been turned on briefly by the sight of the horny elf woman in front of her, similar but not identical changes were in store for her. For example? Her ears *did* grow a bit longer to indicate that she was becoming a pure-blooded elf, but their tips... Why did the skin upon them darken to a chocolate brown? It didn’t take long for that color to spread all of the way down to the bases of her ears.

“Excuse me, can you tell me how you got here? Did you bring that gem... Um... Are you even listening to me?” If the elven woman was her only clue, then Emilia was going to try and get an answer out of her. The problem was that she seemed insistent on ignoring the

half-elf, which naturally left her dismayed. In the meantime the darker skin color that had already affected her ears had begun to enhance the level of melanin throughout the rest of her skin. It had begun in patches all over her body, but those patches grew in size and number and inevitably consumed all of the pale-pink color that was so natural for Emilia's body.

Dark elves existed, and this skin pigmentation was much more inherent to their people.

That said, her skin wasn't the only part of her body that had changed color at the curse's behest. Her purple eyes were robbed of their red, leaving them largely blue except for, oddly enough, her irises. Instead of a usual black they began to shine with pink. What's more, her silver hair darkened towards an even darker brown than her skin, long locks thickening growing fluffier so that the hair seemed better suited for someone living in a warmer climate.

"I... could you...? Mmn..." Emilia tried to reach out to the woman with her voice one last time, and her voice sounded higher, not to mention a little *bubblier*. But she didn't notice. Her intention had been to get Sicilia's attention, but her mouth was now hanging open slightly. She couldn't help but watch the woman's fingers probe her own pussy, and in turn Emilia's own loins had begun to ache. She didn't dare to reach up her skirt, but a bush of thickened, dark brown pubes didn't help beneath her panties.

She was aroused and that was messing with her comprehensive abilities. Not only did she not notice the changes she had already endured, but even as her body thickened in every conceivable way, it did not click with Emilia that *perhaps* what was happening was wrong. And boy was she *thickening*. Part of it *was* just her body growing broader in terms of shape, such as her tummy growing both wider and having just the slightest bit of chub to it, lifting up her top to show her tummy. But it was *much* more excessive in other areas.

One think Emilia quickly developed that Sicilia never did was a pair of breasts. Well, okay, Emilia already had breasts, and Sicilia had some as well. But Emilia's weren't particularly large either, at least they weren't *supposed* to be. Yet as her own fingers began to idly squeeze at her chest without much of a thought, that had begun to change. The young woman's dress already showed her cleavage, with dress cups fashioned to properly hold her bosom.

"Mmn..." But a quiet moan sounded the moment it became clear that those cups were not sufficient. The heft of her bosom was jiggling about as more and more fatty tissue was deposited into its containers, dark

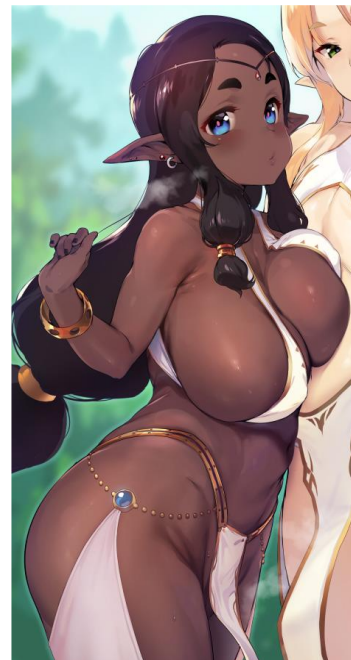
skin stretching desperately around them in the process. It didn't take long at all for those tits to overcome the fit of her dress and poured *over* the cups, bouncing distractingly free before hands re-cupped them to fondle them absent-mindedly some more. Each breast was slightly *larger* than her head, and they were both sensitive and soft.

Oh, the things she knew how to do to please a man or woman with those big, pillowy tits of hers! Just thinking about it made her even hornier!

The 'curse' of thickness that plagued Emilia's body was not content with giving her big, fuckable tits alone though. Her hips had flared out to the sides, lifting her skirt a touch before it was lifted even higher thanks to the bloat that brought boon to her ass and thighs. Her rear did not reach the same peak that Sicilia's did, being more of a boob girl herself, but her ass *did* bubble into a respectably heart shape that chewed up her undergarments with a firm wedge. Her *thighs*, on the other hand, pressed up against each other between her legs and forced her hips to widen further. Even several inches longer in breadth, these thick thighs rubbed up against one another passively and were bursting out of her thigh highs.

Another flash of light saw her clothes change into a skimpy ensemble of thin, narrow cloth and jewelry, and that change suddenly snapped Emilia out of her aroused stupor.

“Huh!?! Sicilia!?! No fair! No getting started on your own!” The shorter, yet substantially bustier dark elf that had been standing in the doorway barked at the elf on the bed the moment her senses were returned to her, not thinking another thought about the ruby on the nearby desk as she ran over to the bedside. From *Elilia's* point of view, she too was an elven sex slave. One that came from a different tribe than Sicilia but, well, their relationship was *special*.



They were bonded. A pair of sex slaves that came as a pair, having met when they were younger. Roswaal had taken the two of them in about a year ago, and ever since? They had been freed from the shackles of that soul crushing life, and yet from the way they dressed to the intimate relationship they had with each other, it was clear that some habits died hard.

While Sicilia hadn't noticed Emilia at all, hearing Elilia address her immediately snapped her out of her self-pleasuring stupor. **“Elilia? You**

were too slow, so I started. I'm... not that far along. We can work on you first?" That hadn't *really* been the point, but the dark elf was used to the elf's blunt personality. She patted the spot on the bed beside her, and Elilia hopped into it, E-cup tits bouncing from the impact.

It was clear who was the more mature of the two based on the dark elf's reaction. **"Fiiiine! But I want to make you feel just as good too, got it!? You said we were going to go on a date, so I wanna have dinner after as well!"** What? Having a lot of sex made you hungry!

"Fine, fine. After."