

SAPPHIRE DANCE

COMMISSION STORY

BY CHALDEACHANGE



Another day, another gacha desire to fulfill.

It was a feeling that came all too often when you had your hand in far too many honeypots. Well, if those ‘honeypots’ were just gacha games, honestly. If you played *one* game, then you would inevitably decide to play others as well. And before you knew it? You were likely playing more and more of them. Maybe *too* many of them. Joseph had been flirting with this line for a while now. It felt like a couple more and he might finally be at his limit.

But for *now*? He was content continuing to roll with what he had lined up. It just meant that he was waking up to find new characters released in one game or another more often than not. And on this occasion? The game was *Granblue Fantasy*. He had been playing it for a long time now, and while he did his best to save his rolls? Well, it was difficult when they were releasing characters that he wanted *constantly* without anything choreographing when something he might want came out.

“Come on, this is the last of what I’ve saved...” Not that he’d had *much* saved in the first place, but he *really* wanted to roll the new character. A Grand version of the Erune dancer, Yuel. If he had enough saved up for a spark then this would have been a no brainer, but unfortunately with all the recent banners and no free rolls, that had essentially been impossible. He was down to his last roll, and...

Wait! That was an SSR crystal in the tenth spot of the ten roll he had made! In 9 out of 10 cases, that meant you had rolled an SSR item that you normally didn’t have! Of course, it could have been a character that

wasn't on rate up, or even a summon, but for a brief second, he'd had hope that maybe the Grand Yuel had come home to him in the end!

“...**Oh.**” It *wasn't* Yuel, but it was close? He'd rolled a silver haired fox Erune instead. *Societte*. She was Yuel's best friend, dance partner, and depending on how you chose to interpret their relationship? *Girlfriend*. It *was* odd though. Joseph felt pretty certain that he'd already rolled all of the Societte units in the game. Had this one been stealth dropped into the gacha with Grand Yuel? “**Wait, I've seen this art before...**”

Wasn't that Societte usually paired up with Yuel in one of their Sapphire Dance summons instead?

Had it been added by mistake? Was it some sort of error? The man *tried* to click to the next page to see if she'd been deposited into his character inventory, but it was ultimately fruitless. “**Did my game freeze?**” Not only did clicking not advance the page, but he couldn't close the browser window *or* the browser itself. Even trying to restart his computer just *didn't* work. But before long something else concerned him. “...**How do *ya* work any of this again?**”

It was a real *head scratcher*, and the man didn't seem to even be interested in trying to figure out *why* he didn't know all of a sudden. The topic was avoided by design, but not necessarily by *his* design; because rolling that character had set into motion a means for him to ‘get Yuel’, so to speak. It just wouldn't unfold in the way that he had, at all, intended. Not by a long shot.

Aside from his technological comprehension, here was already something a little *off* otherwise, too. The man's olive complexion didn't quite look so *olive* anymore, courtesy of his skin color slowly *lightening* to a pinker pale. It wasn't really a dramatic change, but that was what made it dangerous. Because it wasn't very dramatic, it was difficult to notice. So, Joseph didn't catch onto the fact that anything was wrong right out of the gate.

Nor would it really have been all that simple for him to notice a similar change occurring in his eyes, where they lit to a silvery blue, or his hair, which paled to a silver that would normally suggest old age, but this hair ultimately appeared far too youthful for that. Still, the fact that it also affected the colors of his eyebrows, pubes, and body hair would have made it all a little easier to notice if he'd been looking.

“**I'm *mighty* confused right now. What was I even doing!?**” It was something with that *glowing box thingy*, right? He couldn't even remember what his PC was *called* now, but he was also struggling to really let it *bother* him? In fact, his mannerisms in general began to

become suggestive of a more carefree, if not demure personality with how his posture loosened and his lips were turned upwards into a slight smile. When it came to those lips – no, his entire face – however, there was something even stranger about it all.

Upturned as they were, those lips seemed fuller in a way that highlighted their pinkness. Perhaps it was a trick played by the fact that Joseph's chin had slimmed along with his cheeks, but those lips looked even *larger* somehow. And compared to how his nose became small and cute, maybe they *had* grown quite significantly. He wiggled that nose cutely, ignorant to what was even happening. Even as his eyes widened and his lashes danced longer, it just *didn't* register. Not only did he look much more like a *girl*, but he also looked *younger*. Like around *nineteen* or so?

The power that was altering his body in the first place had clearly infiltrated his mind first, and that was why nothing was as apparent to him as it should have been. “**Mm... Was I looking for someone?**” Like, had he not noticed the country accent that he had slowly begun to speak with, verbiage and all? Joseph wasn't batting a lengthier eyelash at just how much higher the pitch of his voice was now, either.

“**Eh?**” did that mean he was incapable of noticing *anything*, though? That seemingly *wasn't* the case, because he at least appeared to notice that his standing within his room was shifting. Well, it felt more like the room was getting *larger*? What was actually happening was just as impossible, but that didn't change the truth. That his nearly six foot height had been unraveling, dropping his eye level down to a mere 5'3” instead. His hands and feet succumbed in a way that maintained some semblance of balance. Like in how his fingers became small and dainty, or how the heels of his feet rounded behind tinier toes.

His clothes were *much* baggier, with his shirt reaching almost all the way down to his knees. The man's pants were so bunched up that it felt like a miracle that they hadn't dropped from his waist, and in a way, it *was* a miracle. Because they only *hadn't* dropped due to his hips, which had swung out several inches and led to his knees buckling for a second. “**Woah there!**”, he cried out, fortunately catching himself before he took a tumble.

Joseph's head felt fuzzy. Like, *way* fuzzier than it had even earlier. Which was a little funny if you noticed that his *head* was actually becoming fuzzier at the time itself. His short, silver hair was creeping longer, length pushed from his roots and forcing the tips to spill not only down to his shoulders, but well, *well* beyond them. The center of his back, his hips, all the way down to the *backs of his ankles*. Not only was this hair much longer, but it was much *thicker* too.

It was around this time that it became almost impossible to deny just how *feminine* he was looking. His face, his height, the width of his hips – and those were all just things you could see while he shrouded in those baggy clothes. There were things that weren't as evident *because* of them, like how his waistline had pinched in, or how his shoulders had narrowed. It was almost like it was all leading to— **“Well I’ll be! That felt weird as all heck!”**

Joseph had called ‘it’ weird. But just what *was* ‘it’? *She* tilted her head to the side, seemingly unsure of what had just caused her body to shudder so intensely, but it was a matter of what was *missing*. Her dick and balls had shriveled up, eventually folding into a woman’s slit between her legs. What had caused her to freak out like that had been her *sex changing*, and once it had been completed? It promoted a number of related changes within her body.

And all of them involved certain aspects of her body growing *heavier*. Take the young woman’s *legs*, for example. While her pants were now far too spacious relative to her height, you could clearly see that at least the upper segments of the legs were gripping the flesh within them much more tightly. This was because her thighs had rapidly *doubled* in size. Some of those gains were from feminine fat, sure, but a good amount of it was because her legs had become more muscular, too. In fact, her tummy and arms were as well.

Well, ‘course I need to be fit if I’m always dancin’!

“Dancin’? When did I... Nah, that sounds right...” *Did* it? The more she thought about it, the truer it felt. She could recall shaking her perky little butt basically every day, and *as* she recalled it her own booty inflated a few inches out behind her, making their shapes clearer through her pants. She could also vividly remember the sensation of her chest swinging to and fro. Something that *also* manifested once the front of her shirt began to push forward, with erect and swollen nipples lifting it like a tent. They jiggled here and there by the time they peaked at *C-cups*, and they didn’t feel at all out of place on her body.

Her comfort was only furthered once the ‘magic’ that changed her body changed her clothing as well. Before long, her youthful, feminine body was dressed only in a revealing, crimson kimono that showed off her slender legs and cleave in their entirety, wrapped by a golden obi with her arms clad in detached, blue sleeves. Raised, black sandals lifted her about two inches off the ground, and an elaborate hair ornament pinned her bangs back. If you didn’t recognize *who* she had become, you might have assumed her transformation had completed.

It *hadn't*, though. The sides of the woman's long head of silver hair had been concealing another change. The upward creeping of her ears on the sides of her head. Their cartilage folded inward and stretched, while a silver fur spread across their exterior – pink on the interior. Before long, they peeked out from beneath her hair as they realigned on the upper center of her skull as a pair of long, perky *fox ears* that couldn't have been any shorter than *six inches*.

They weren't even alone in terms of new vulpine traits, though. It happened much faster, but it was definitely more significant; the growth of her new, fluffy fox *tail*, that was. Silver fur exploded from the base of her spine, pushing the back of her kimono away so that you could see the shape of her perky butt for a moment. What eventually resulted was a tail that must have been about *four feet* long yet was *two feet* thick with fur.

Havin' a tail like this is a real pain in the bum to keep clean!

The silver furred ears atop *Societte's* head twitched, and her fox tail swished from side to side behind her. Two things that would have stood out to her as *uncanny* before, at least if her mind hadn't succumbed to her new reality within an entirely different world. In fact, she hadn't noticed that her room had gradually become a private cabin aboard the Grandypher at *all*. What *did* occur to her was that her head felt a little groggy?



“Why can't I remember what I was doin'? Mm...

Looks like it's evenin' out the window, so at this hour I'd probably be with Yuel, eatin' an' practicin'?” Practicing their dance, that was. When it came to their craft, the two were *very* dedicating when it came to improving. Her stomach growled suddenly though, resolving some of her confusion. **“Oh! A rumblin' in my tummy! Guess it really is dinner time! Say less!”**

And out the door she skipped. Off to search for her beloved Yuel!

Much like Joseph, I was *also* trying to roll the Grand Yuel that Granblue Fantasy had added to their banner – though I had attempted to do so later that day after hearing nothing back from my friend. He must have been sick, or busy, or something like that. I didn't necessarily have any reason to think that anything was *wrong*. Much like him, I was also more than a little boned when it came to my whole currency ordeal. I only had around thirty rolls to try to get her.

And the first twenty had *not* gone well. “**On my name as Axel, this ten roll will be successful...**”, I jokingly mumbled to myself as I clicked them button to roll for the third and final time. I was *about* to celebrate seconds later. The big crystal you clicked? It was rainbow colored, meaning at least one item was an SSR item. And then *when* I clicked it? *Three* of the items were SSR, with two at the end. My odds were good!

“...**Huh?**” But on the final roll, what I rolled was both what I had wanted and *not* at all. It was definitely a *Yuel*, but why was this version of her even in the gacha? Wasn't it her appearance and pose from the Sapphire Dance summon? “**I'm pretty sure this ain't a playable unit in the game...**” *Ain't*? That was kind of an unusual slip of the tongue, wasn't it? But I didn't really think much of it at the time.

But my ignorance was a little bit short lived. My ears felt a little *itchy*. It happened sometimes. I had grown out my hair a little longer than normal, and as a result that hair was always poking into my ears so they got a little itchy. That was all it was. Or, at least, that was how I'd initially excused it, but... *Twitch...* *Twitch...* Then my ears *twitched* which, honestly, they had *never* done before. “**Huh?**” Confused, I brought my hands up to *touch* them with confusion. Yet, my hands didn't find *anything* where they should have been.

The twitching was coming from higher on my head? I reached up higher, and— “**WHAT IN TARNATIONS!?**” That definitely wasn't the word a city boy like me *should* have used in this case, but I was so surprised by what my fingers had grabbed onto that I didn't really think anything *of* it at the time. After all, my fingers had just sunk into a pair of *soft*, twitching growths that were on top of my head. “**What the heck are these!?**” Screaming made me wince a little. Had my hearing always been that *sensitive*?

“**Ain't no way... Are these my ears?**” They were long, triangular, and soft – clearly covered by some kind of fur. Pulling one down, I could make out a light purple interior with a blackish purple fur on their exterior. They looked like the ears of some kind of animal. Like a *fox*, maybe? “**E-Eh...? Don't she have a pair of ears like that? No way, right?**” Was I dreaming? Was it just my desire for that character

manifesting oddly within some sort of delusion? I didn't want to accept the one possibility that crossed my mind.

As much as I was hoping those *very real* feeling fox ears were all I was going to 'imagine', my skin soon grew clammy as an unfamiliar pressure began to build just above my butt. "**Urp!?**" Was it gas, or was it something else? I keeled over as a direct result of my body feeling *strange*. I was used to it seeing as I was an overweight guy, but this felt *different*. Because of that keeled over posture, I didn't really make out all that clearly that my bulging gut was shedding its weight, as were my arms, legs, and even my face. My figure went from obese to not only completely healthy but slightly *toned*.

Had all of that weight just *disappeared*? In a way, yes. The skin left behind had even tightened *and* had its stretch marks cleaned away. But my weight loss wasn't *actually* unrelated to the pressure building behind me, or at least it seemed that way. Still lurched forward, I ended up stumbling with a "**WHOA!?**" as that pressure *released* due to an explosive mass that shot out from between my very loose shorts and pants. It was like all of that weight I had lost had been repurposed into the long, thick, fluffy, black-furred tail that now swished from side to side behind me. "**A-A tail, just like the *real deal*, right? It looks *kinda* like *hers*!**"

The weight of this new appendage made me feel all off balance, but that wasn't exactly the *only* reason. While there were things that I had noticed like my ears and tail, there were things that *weren't* registering, like my weight loss. You could file the fact that I was *shrinkin'* in there with it! My room was growing larger around me and I didn't even bat an eyelash as my almost six foot height regressed to a mere 5'3" instead. My fingers and toes became smaller and slenderer throughout this size loss, and ultimately? I was practically *swimming* in an outfit that had once fit me right.

"**But now... what am I s'posed to be doin'?**" There had been a small taste of a country accent popping up here and there as I'd spoken before, but it was far thicker and more consistent by this point. Not to mention my voice had gotten lighter as I'd grown smaller. It didn't really seem all *that* out of place if you looked at my face, though. *I* certainly hadn't noticed, but the smaller I'd become? The more *youthful* I'd appeared – the very same *nineteen* that another fox had regressed to.

And much like her, my face likewise took a turn to the more effeminate. Complete with full lips, a small nose, and rounder eyes that deepened in color to a dark red. My face was cute, round, and pretty. And my thickened lips allowed for a sharpened canine tooth to slip out here and there whenever I smiled. In the meantime? The black fur of my ears had

spread into the hair of my scalp. It all darkened to the same shade, and much like had been the case with Joseph, it spilled out longer and longer until it reached the backs of my ankles. The hair framing my face even reached my chest, where, well...

My shirt was jutting a little forward? “**Hmm...**” I was full of energy all of a sudden and had begun to rock impatiently back and forth on my heels. Each shake caused my chest to jiggle, and each time it did? It did so more intensely because there was more *to* my chest. This continued to occur until a pair of perky *B-cup* tits rested upon my chest, above a toned tummy that had pinched in at the sides.

Even though my sex had yet to *properly* changed, it seemed that my body wasn't waiting for my genitalia to shift and a womb to form to do the rest of the job. Even as I continued to rock back and forth, the legs upon which I was restlessly doing so thickened. Or, well, the thighs affixed to them did. They became plush and round, with the skin pulled taut around them. Their growth not only pushed my hips wider, but else fed the excess into the cheeks of my ass to bloat them into an enticing peach shape.

“**Mmn! That felt strange as all heck!**” When my body *finally* let out that overdue shudder, I didn't right know what else to say, really! Things were feelin' *real* weird for a second there, but I didn't think my dang genitalia had changed! I'd always been a girl, so it wasn't weird that I was a girl in that moment, right? Nor was it weird that, as my surroundin's changed, so did my clothes. I was left showin' off in a black bikini underneath a red kimono that was completely open. My legs were clad in furry guards and raised sandals that matched Societte's, while four silver bells jingled beneath my fluffy ears.

“**Ya gotta be kiddin' me? I'm way too peckish t' run all the way down to the cafeteria!**” I really was hungry. *Way* too hungry! If someone saw me on the deck of the Grandcypher at that time, they definitely would've been like ‘Whoa **Yuel**, you're lookin' like a hungry lil thing’! I felt like I was gonna die! Even my ears and tail were all droopy, which definitely wasn't good! I had practice with Societte soon! “**...Societte!? Wait, were**



we gonna meet up for grub?”

My head had been all fuzzy wuzzy, but that kinda rang some bells? We did *usually* eat together, didn't we? The thought of my pretty lil Societte gave me a big burst of energy! My tail started *swooshin'* and I managed to stand up straight. That sealed the darn deal! **“I'M COMIN', SOCIETTE!”** And down the stairs towards the cafeteria I started runnin', like my life itself was at stake!

“Time for a SocieYuel RECHARGE!” I didn't even need to reach the cafeteria to find my girlfriend. That silver furred fox had been waitin' outside the cafeteria *for* me! I cried out those mighty fine words of intent *right* as I leaped at her, landin' in the arms she had just *barely* managed to throw open in time to receive me! **“I'm so hungry! Hungry enough to eat a horse!”**



Societte couldn't help but laugh, but it must've been difficult while tryin' to hold me close like she had been. **“Yuel! We're lucky the horse zodiac is the only one that ain't scouted just yet. They might've given you a funny look for that one! But I'm also real hungry for some reason, so let's get inside, yeah?”** Honestly? Even if I *was* starvin', just bein' with Socie made it a little easier to endure. So long as I had her beside me, I could take on the world!

GROOOOOOOOOOOWL!

Okay, maybe after a quick bite to eat!