

KONOSUBA: REVERSE ISEKAI

CH5: JUST STREAM IT

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The only relation to the explosion that had completely leveled the town of Axel that Yunyun had was one of connections.

As the daughter of the village chief of the Crimson Demons, the young lady hailed from the same village of Megumin and was her childhood friend. Because of this, she had met Kazuma's party in the present and had become relatively close to them, whether they liked it or not. She often shadowed them out of curiosity, watching over Megumin in her own way while often inserting herself in their business.

Though, in this case, she had ended up caught up in their business by *proximity* alone. The mage, naturally, hadn't *wanted* to end up caught up in an explosion that ultimately eviscerated her body and snuffed out her life. It was just an unfortunate coincidence that she had been staying in Axel that week within one of the inn rooms. Megumin had wanted to 'show her something' but she'd wanted to 'practice first'. She couldn't have known that this practicing would have led to not only her own death, but the deaths of everyone in town!

"Huh? Where *am* I!?" But after all that? Yunyun didn't have the *foggiest* idea what had happened to her. All she'd seen of the explosion at the time was a bright light. She hadn't been able to identify just *what* she'd seen in time, nor was she able to properly process that she had *died*. She didn't *feel* dead, so how in the world would she come to that conclusion on her own?

And truthfully, the place she found herself in just felt like a natural extension of what she had experienced. There had been a blindly bright light that had consumed her, and now she was standing in a bright *void*? It was just an endless expanse of white, with no indication that she was even standing *on* anything. And yet, her feet remained firmly planted on the *nothingness* beneath her. **“H-Hello? Is anyone out there?”**



Yunyun didn't know what had happened to her, but she also didn't know what had happened to the *others*. This would have been helpful information to help her realize that her situation was *different* from what the other victims had endured. She hadn't ended up in a bedroom, a classroom, an office, or even a lab. This wasn't a physical space that existed in the real world. In fact, her reincarnation had been influenced by one of the ones that had been assimilated into this world *before* her.

“Eh? Who is that? Can you hear me!?” But then, all of a sudden? The space in front of her lit up with a *big* image. It showed the other side of a... lens? There was a woman sitting in a chair. One with blue hair and a sizable bosom. If that woman had been who she used to be then the mage would have recognized her. But she wasn't, and the mage didn't.

Because that was a camera image of *Kimura Mizuki*, the NEET that Megumin had become.

“I guess they can't hear me...” The girl had hoped for a lead, but now she was more confused than *before* that image had showed up. There had to be a reason that she could see that woman, right? As she scrutinized the footage through her crimson eyes, Yunyun surely couldn't have possibly considered that the eyes through which she viewed it were *changing*. Their reds were *lightening* slightly, allowing a softer shade of pink to paint them while her eyelashes fluttered long.

Those eyelids that the lashes were affixed to, seemingly, parted until they were *significantly* wider and cuter by comparison. At the cost of somehow seeming rather... *flat*? Almost *two dimensional*. It wasn't a trick of the light. It was *intentional*. But the specific reason for this wouldn't be apparent until her assimilation into the world reached its inevitable end. In the meantime? Her face's shape was altered further. Her nose grew longer for one, although the tip rounded much like her cheeks did.

The inflation of her *lips* perhaps stood out the most though. They seemed almost *handcrafted* to look exceptionally full and kissable. Like they were meant to be some manner of *charm point*. “**So whath do I doth...? Whath up with my lipth!?**” It was hard to enunciate all of a sudden! Her lips were flopping against each other! Yunyun had to slow herself down to stop it from happening. “**That’s... weird... And was my voice always this high? Maybe it just sounds that way because this space is so open...?**”

Yeah, that *wasn’t* the reason.

What escaped the girl’s notice just as much as what had happened to her face – which incidentally made her look like she was around the age of *twenty* now – was her hair. It shortened ever so slightly, but *all* of the brown hairs on her body were also subjected to a lightning of their color. They paled to a snowy white, barring thin, pink highlights that bled into her fluffier bangs. On the other hand? Her pubes didn’t get a chance to change color. They were just shaved away to leave her completely bare down there.

“**Uh... Wait. Why do my clothes feel kind of...?**” Loose? The mage had considered for a moment that it might have just been her mind playing tricks on her. Yunyun could only entertain this conclusion because the white void had no *markers* though. There was nothing to compare her standing position against. Or, say, *her eye level*. Her leggings had begun to ride up her thighs, while her hands had been swallowed by her sleeved and her top was riding over her skirt. It was the clothing malfunction that eventually tipped her off. “**D-Did I shrink!?**” *Significantly!* All of a sudden, she was 4’7”! She was shorter than Megumin!?

The young woman really tried to wrack her brain. First the void and then her body. Was she actually under the influence of some type of powerful magic? Had an opponent recognized her as the terrifying foe she was and was seeking to eliminate her!? ...Maybe she’d been spending too much time around Megumin lately if she was thinking like *that*. She didn’t even have the full picture since she hadn’t noticed her hair or face. And things just got *worse* from there.

Or *better*, depending on how you felt about her body becoming much *shapelier*? Well, *one* part became much shapelier than the rest. Because her hips *did* widen and her cheeks puffed up a bit with her thighs, yet most of her gains were found *farther up*. Almost like everything below her waist didn’t matter as much? Like her upper body was going to be on display more than the rest.

“U-UH!?” Yunyun was quick to catch on, but realistically? How could she not be when her tits were absolutely *ballooning!*? Her cups had been Cs before. Above average for a girl of her previous age. Yet, within moments? Her breasts swelled with so much mass that they pushed out of her top’s unconventional cups and slapped against her belly. They were *bigger than her head*, and her nipples rivaled her eyes! G-cups? H-cups? They were *I-cups*, technically, and they were *way too heavy!* She sunk her hands into them with disbelief, as if to make sure they were real. They definitely *felt* that way.

The moment she withdrew her hands, though? They were at least proved with some *support*. But only because her surroundings *glitched*, and when things were straightened out? She was now dressed in a purple cat hoodie and a pink crop top with a deeply stretched cleavage window. Her navel was wholly exposed, simultaneously revealing that there was now a *piercing* in it, and she had the shortest pair of shorts that matched her top. Otherwise? White, cat-designed thigh highs reached her thighs, and she was left wearing comfortable looking slippers.

“I-I don’t understand! Why is this all happ... ening... to..... me?” Yunyun wanted to outwardly panic, but the moment her clothing was transformed? Something felt... *wrong*. Her attention was turned directly towards the image of Mizuki in the real world, and her body froze. It became so bad that she could only squeak out words seemingly whenever Mizuki opened her mouth on what was the other side of her *camera*. Yunyun could only see her torso, and this was hammered home because...

She began to copy the woman’s arm movements and expressions. Whenever Mizuki raised an arm, so did Yunyun. If Mizuki swayed from side to side? Yunyun did the same, prompting her gigantic tits to jiggle. But because she couldn’t look *away* from the screen? The young woman didn’t catch that little by little? Her body was *flattening*. It was as if her entire body had been pressed down upon from the front. Her tits became more static, and the movements of her limbs became vaguely stiff and unnatural. Rather than a living, breathing person?

No, she *wasn’t* one. She was a rigged piece of digital artwork meant to respond to the movements of the human on the other side of the camera.

The young woman was paralyzed. No. Maybe that was technically an *incorrect* way of framing it? Her



body *did* move, but only to mirror the movements of Mizuki on the other side of the webcam. She couldn't hear *what* Mizuki said, but her 2D mouth still open and closed to match her words – and expression – whenever she did so. Could you even *be* reincarnated as... this? As a *Vtuber's Avatar*? Apparently so, as she was now the avatar of Kimura Mizuki's streaming persona, *Nyaan Nekofied*!

Unlike the others? Yunyun was still in there *somewhere*. She may have been a rigged, two-dimensional avatar trapped within a computer, but she was still *technically* alive. Her movements had only been seized because Mizuki was on camera, forcing her to fulfill the purpose a Vtuber avatar was *created* to fulfill. Every movement could be sensed, and every jiggle of her sizable, fanservice-intended tits was felt as if they were real.

And she'd be forced to continue this (sometimes literal) song and dance for the rest of her life. If Mizuki got a new avatar, then she would transform into it. She would always live within that woman's tech. But there *was* a reprieve, at least. When the camera was off, she'd be able to take control of her body again and access the applications on Mizuki's devices.

Which was better than nothing, she supposed?