

Class Change

By Kallie

Not for the first time as she traveled along the winding forest road, Asuna reached down to run her hand through the blades of grass that grew long by the sides of the track. She could believe how real they felt. She couldn't believe how real it all felt.

Intellectually, she understood that everything she could see around her was nothing more than a video game - albeit the most advanced video game ever created. Asuna knew it wasn't grass she was feeling between her fingertips. The high-tech enhanced-VR headset she was wearing was simply creating the experience for her by sending the appropriate neurological signals to her brain's touch and sight centers. But that didn't matter. The MindGear system completely lived up to the hype. This video game was every bit as convincing and immersive as reality itself.

Asuna Sato had been desperate to get her hands on the MindGear ever since it had first been revealed, and a few days ago, just before launch she'd finally managed to scrape together enough money to buy one. The accompanying fantasy MMORPG - called Ascended Realms - had immediately taken over her life. In Ascended Realms, she could be more than just Asuna Sato, the nerdy college student who was currently neglecting her studies to play video games like she was in high school all over again. She could be Asuna the Paladin, a holy warrior traveling the realms in order to save the innocent and punish the unjust. For a roleplay junkie like her, it was absolutely perfect.

Briefly pausing in her journey, Asuna sent a neural impulse that opened a large UI window in the middle of her vision, allowing her to inspect her character sheet. She was a level 5 Paladin - still a relatively inexperienced adventurer in the grand scheme of things, but her statline wasn't bad. She had a pretty even spread across the board, with some nice high points where it counted. Asuna checked over her stats to see where she'd landed after her most recent level-up:

STR: 14
DEF: 14
CON: 12
INT: 10
WIS: 11
CHA: 12

All in all, it was more than enough to deal with the low-level enemies Asuna had encountered so far, and the radiant, golden armor the game had given her managed to make her feel like a hero whilst doing it. She still looked like herself, thanks to some advanced technology in the headset which scanned each player's appearance for use on their characters, but thankfully her armor proved flattering to her nerdy, doughy figure and embarrassingly large chest. Sword in hand, Asuna had never looked better.

No wonder everyone was getting hooked on this game, Asuna thought. Ascended Realms was way more fun than real life. This tech was the future.

Asuna had firmly decided to ignore all the weird rumors floating around the internet about the MindGear possibly having strange, radical physiological effects. There was always a bunch of weird fear-mongering about truly revolutionary technology. It was nothing to worry about.

The sound of aggressive yells and shouts from nearby caught Asuna's attention and distracted her from her thoughts. Asuna closed her character sheet, drew her sword, and headed off along the road in the direction of the commotion. She was Asuna the Paladin! If someone was in danger, she couldn't stand by and do nothing.

Rounding a sharp bend in the road, Asuna caught sight of the source of the noise. Nestled in a small grove in the woods next to the road was a small, inviting-looking inn - and surrounding it was what appeared to be a pack of villainous bandits. With their weapons drawn and their faces hidden behind cowardly hoods, they were violently banging on the door and demanding something in raised, threatening voices.

Asuna grinned. A quest! This was perfect. She was just heading out of the low-level areas, and a few bandits represented the ideal opportunity for her to test her skills.

"Hold, thieves!" Asuna cried out in her fiercest voice. "You've chosen the wrong day for your crimes! I am a paladin, oathsworn to protect the weak and the innocent alike! Have at you!"

With that, Asuna hefted her sword and threw herself at the bandits.

It wasn't much of a fight.

In moments, it became clear that these bandits were nothing more than a pack of disorganized thugs. In the face of an armored paladin, they stood no chance. After Asuna dispatched a couple of them with clean, efficient sword-strokes, the rest turned tail and ran, hissing curses as they did. Asuna simply smiled, sheathed her sword, and watched the experience bar in the corner of her vision climb another few increments.

Now, time to make sure nobody was hurt.

"Hello?" Asuna called out, knocking on the door of the inn with her gauntleted fist. "Is anyone here? I'm an adventurer, and I've driven away the bandits who were attacking."

There was no response. Asuna looked up at the sign hanging over the door. The inn was called *The Demon's Tongue*. A rather ominous name, especially for such a remote establishment.

The paladin was just about to turn and leave when the old, heavy, wooden door creaked open. Taking that as an invitation, Asuna stepped inside.

"Hello?" she called out again, a little on edge.

The room she stepped into was dark and empty, but undeniably homely. It was like any other tavern common room Asuna had seen, complete with large tables, comfortable chairs, and a roaring fire in the hearth. Clearly the place wasn't abandoned, then. Just lacking patrons. As Asuna scanned the room and looked over towards the bar, she realized the inn wasn't quite as empty as she had first thought. Standing behind the bar was a tall, buxom, feminine figure dressed in a barmaid's uniform.

“Hello,” the mysterious figure said warmly. “Thank you so much for saving me, traveler.”

Asuna relaxed. Clearly, it was just an NPC. Mostly, they were very lifelike and almost distinguishable from real people, but they still had a few behavioral quirks. She walked up the bar.

“I’m glad you’re OK,” Asuna said. “Can you tell me what was going on? Why were those bandits attacking you?”

“I’m not sure,” the innkeeper replied. She didn’t seem shaken at all, judging from the wide smile on her face. “This is my inn. We provide rest and respite to travelers like yourself, few though they are in these dangerous times. I suppose those ruffians assumed it made for an easy target - and it would have been, if not for you.”

Asuna frowned. “You’re all alone out here?”

“That’s right.” The innkeeper raised her skirts in her hands and bent slightly in a modest curtsy. “But where are my manners? Allow me to offer you a drink on the house, as thanks.”

Asuna wasn’t going to say no to that. She nodded, and watched as the innkeeper tapped a keg of beer and poured her a huge, foaming mug. Once she’d set it down on the bar across from the paladin, the innkeeper busied herself lighting a few candles, their flickering light cutting through the dark room and allowing Asuna to get a better look at the woman she’d rescued.

She was tall; taller than Asuna, in fact, and while her sleek, pretty, ageless face made it difficult to judge how old she was, she certainly had the impressive figure of a woman in the prime of her life. The tight, pale, low-cut blouse she was wearing put her large breasts on display, and her long, brown, layered skirt hung off her wide, eye-catching hips in a way that made them sway pleasingly with each step she took. Asuna was already finding it a little difficult to take her eyes off her host’s body.

She did, though, notice that the innkeeper’s skin had a strange, bronze tint to it, only just visible in the dim, flickering firelight of the inn. Asuna wasn’t quite sure what that meant, but she decided it would be rude to comment on it. Even if this was just an NPC, Asuna was determined to remain in character as an honorable, courteous paladin. Perhaps the innkeeper was an elf. She couldn’t see her ears to make sure; the innkeeper had a pretty, white bonnet draped across her ravishing, black hair, hiding her ears.

“You can call me Vielle,” the innkeeper said. Judging from the mischievous smile on her face, she’d caught Asuna staring. The paladin blushing a little. “And what’s your name, hero?”

“Asuna,” Asuna replied. She took a seat on one of the barstools and tried a few sips of her beer, attempting to compose herself. Whatever the drink was, it was delicious. “Though I’m not much of a hero. Not yet, anyway. Just a humble, traveling paladin.”

“Oh, but I disagree!” Vielle sauntered around the bar and stood close to Asuna - very close. “You *are* a hero! You’re *my* hero.”

The pleased, mature purr in the innkeeper’s voice brought a fresh blush to Asuna’s cheeks.

“Um, well, you know,” Asuna replied, decidedly flustered. She hadn’t realized Ascended Realms included *this* kind of content. The paladin drank some more of her beer. “It’s all part of the job! There’s really

no need to thank me.”

Vielle giggled. “Of course there is, silly.” She ran her hand down Asuna’s back, making her shiver. “What kind of hostess would I be if I didn’t express my deep, *deep* gratitude?”

Asuna just kept drinking. She was totally unprepared for a ‘random encounter’ like this. Not that it was unwelcome! Vielle was absolutely her type.

“Um...” Asuna tipped up her mug to drink more of her beer, hiding her face as she tried to compose a suitably heroic response.

“Oh!” Vielle suddenly pulled away. “Let me get you another one of those.”

Asuna was confused, until she realized that she’d already almost emptied her beer. She hadn’t noticed that she’d been drinking it quite so quickly. Perhaps Vielle had been making her even more nervous than she’d thought. The beer was certainly very, very easy to drink. It had a deep, sweet, full flavor, and a creamy, almost milky quality that made it infinitely quenching as it slipped down her throat. Asuna had never tasted anything quite like it. The alcohol was already leaving her with a pleasant buzz that was the perfect antidote to a virtual day spent hiking down virtual roads.

“Thank you,” Asuna said, as Vielle presented her with a fresh mug. “How much do I-”

Vielle interrupted her. “They’re all on the house, darling,” she replied, grinning. “It’s the least I can do. So drink up. Drink to your heart’s content.”

Something in the NPC’s tone was a little odd, but Asuna dismissed it as she started on her second mug of beer. This stuff was delicious, and she loved the warm, light-headed feeling it was giving her. She couldn’t believe the MindGear could make something taste this good. Moreover, though, she couldn’t believe it could make a woman look this hot and this seductive. Vielle was leaning over the bar, pressing her chest against the wood in a way that left her tits threatening to pop out of her blouse. It was the kind of spectacle that made Asuna’s mouth dry.

“S-so,” she began, eager to make polite conversation even as the room was beginning to spin around her. “No-one else works here with you? You don’t have a husband? Any servants?”

“I’m all alone,” Vielle answered, with a little faux-pout that made Asuna’s heart skip a beat. She stood up straight, and once again strutted around the end of the bar towards the inebriated paladin. “But I manage. I have been meaning to hire a new barmaid, though. I could always use another pair of...” She glanced down at Asuna’s breastplate. “...hands.”

“I’m sure,” Asuna replied obliviously.

“A pretty face, to help bring in new patrons,” Vielle continued. “And a nice, strong, young girl to help me lift these heavy casks.” She reached out and ran a hand down Asuna’s shoulder. “Someone just like you, in fact.”

Asuna laughed, narrowly avoiding choking on her beer. “A tempting offer,” she quipped. “But I’m afraid I’m a little busy.”

Vielle didn't seem discouraged. "Naturally," she replied demurely. "A brave, mighty, noble Warrior such as you."

"I'm actually a Paladin."

"A Paladin?" Vielle repeated. Her eyes danced with mysterious glee. "Of course, of course... I should have guessed from your armor. You know, I just *love* Paladins."

Her tone of voice was making Asuna feel distinctly warm. She took another mouthful of nice, cool, refreshing beer. "Y-yeah?"

Vielle nodded eagerly. She kept one hand on Asuna's arm, whilst wrapping the other around the Paladin's waist. "Yes. So *brave*. So *strong*. So *noble*. I love how... how straightforward Paladins are. So trustworthy. They never give a single thought to deception or trickery. I like that in a girl."

Asuna was starting to find Vielle's words difficult to follow, but her soft, husky voice remained endlessly compelling. She barely even noticed that she had almost finished her second mug of beer. With Asuna beginning to settle into a drunken stupor, the mere feeling of Vielle's hand on her body brought a stupid smile to her face.

"And what about you?" Vielle asked, pulling back abruptly and returning to the other side of the bar to pour Asuna another beer. "What do you like in a girl?"

Asuna was vaguely disappointed at the feeling of the attractive innkeeper pulling away from her, but she couldn't help but be glad at being handed another drink. What did she like in a girl? It was hard to figure out what she should say, and she didn't want to embarrass herself. Her head was getting so foggy. She was feeling strange, warm pressure all over her body, but especially in her chest. With Vielle, it was so easy to forget she was just dealing with an NPC.

"I... uh... um..." was the best Asuna could manage.

Her inarticulacy only seemed to make Vielle smile wider. "Oh, I'm sure I know," she commented, leaning over the bar again. "It's these, isn't it?"

Asuna's eyes went wide as Vielle gestured to her own tits, once again pressing them forwards suggestively as she bent over.

"Don't worry, I don't mind," Vielle assured her, as Asuna started spluttering a few weak denials. "It's only natural - just like my breasts. Why do you think I dress like this? I like it when people look. And you like looking. Don't you?"

Asuna could only nod dumbly. She was staring helplessly at the NPC's chest. As Vielle started jiggling her tits with her hands, the room around her started to spin faster.

"Of *course* you do," Vielle giggled. "Who wouldn't?"

She started groping herself even more, moving her tits in little circles as she jiggled them. It was hypnotic. Asuna wasn't even blinking anymore. Just sipping at her beer.

"You know," Vielle purred. "You *did* save me, and I *did* promise to reward you. A few beers hardly seems like a fair reward for your brave heroism, does it? I'm sure we can do better." She licked her lips, and it barely registered with Asuna that her tongue was very, very long. "So... what do you *really* want from me, hm?"

Asuna's breath caught in her throat. She felt so hot, and so light headed. She could barely breathe. Her chest felt so tight. Why couldn't she think straight? Was this NPC really proposing what it sounded like she was proposing?

As if sensing her hesitation, Vielle reached up and hooked a finger into the bust of her blouse and, before Asuna could say anything, tugged it down. As her huge, full, bouncy tits sprung free, a thin train of beer froth escaped the side of Asuna's mouth. As mesmerizing as Vielle's chest had been before, now that it was all on display, the effect was magnified tenfold. Asuna's whole world telescoped to nothing more than the sight of Vielle's incredible tits, especially as the innkeeper kept moving and squishing them together in pleasing, slow, hypnotic circles.

"I'd do *anything*, you know," Vielle purred, her voice becoming a little pleading and desperate. "Anything, for a hero like you. Just name it, Asuna. Do you want to stay the night? It would be my *pleasure* to keep you warm. Or... do you simply want to touch? That's OK too. I'm *all* yours, Paladin. Every little part of me."

Those last words were punctuated by Vielle tugging on each of her own nipples alternately. Asuna's jaw dropped. Fuck. This NPC was so hot.

"So," Vielle finished. "What do you say, hero? Want a feel?"

Asuna was paralyzed. She shouldn't... right? But she *was* a hero. The lavish praise Vielle kept heaping on her was making her feel all puffed up and proud and powerful. Maybe it was only natural that an innkeeper like Vielle was falling at her feet. It was all part of the power fantasy. What was the harm in indulging, just this once?

Asuna made her choice. "Ye-"

Interrupting her, Vielle pulled back and covered her tits, letting out a sad sigh. "I guess not. A Paladin would never be tempted, right? It would be wrong of me to even offer. Forgive me."

Oh. Right. She was meant to be a Paladin. What she'd just been considering would have been decidedly un-Paladinlike. Asuna nodded stiffly, trying and failing to conceal how disappointed she was. She couldn't stop thinking about how amazing Vielle's chest would have felt in her hands.

"If only you weren't." Vielle sighed forlornly. Then, she flashed Asuna a look. "If you weren't a Paladin, well... I'd be more than happy to let you enjoy every last inch of me."

The room started spinning again. Asuna looked down. There was another full mug of beer in front of her, even though she couldn't remember having finished the last one. How much had she drunk?

"You know what I like even more than Paladins?" Vielle said wistfully. "Amazons. Big, strong, heroic Amazons. You know, Amazons never hesitate to take what they want as a reward for their heroism. *Anything* they want."

Asuna let out a weak little whine. It wasn't fair.

"Oh, and the things I'd do for a big strong Amazon to come in here and sweep me off my feet," Vielle continued her voice thick with arousal. "Just thinking about it makes me..." She trailed off, but licked her plump, luscious lips.

That was the moment Asuna snapped. She couldn't take this anymore.

"W-what if I could..." she ventured uncertainly.

Vielle giggled, and if Asuna hadn't been so drunk, she might have noticed the glint of victory in the innkeeper's eyes. "You? But you're a Paladin!" She giggled. "Unless... unless you take a class change, of course."

Asuna's mind seized on that idea like a drowning sailor seizing a life raft. She remembered reading about class changes. It was a one-time deal to change your character, if you were unsatisfied with your initial class choice. The results were completely permanent - but of course, Asuna wasn't thinking about that now.

"Y-yes!" she slurred. "Class change... how do I..."

Just like that, Vielle was right behind her, leaning over her. The sensation of her full, heavy tits pressed against Asuna's back sealed the deal. "Open your character sheet," Vielle directed, and Asuna obeyed. "Now, right here."

Vielle pointed to a small button that should only have been visible to Asuna, in the corner of her UI. Asuna didn't stop to ask herself why this NPC was talking about her character sheet. She couldn't. Her head was too foggy. She just pressed the button, and a new window opened in the middle of her vision.

PERMANENT CLASS CHANGE. PLEASE CONFIRM. SAY 'YES'

"Yes," Asuna said immediately.

SELECT NEW CLASS

Asuna didn't even hesitate. She selected 'Amazon' from the choices that presented themselves to her.

SELECT SUBCLASS

This time, Asuna frowned at the long list of options that opened up before her. She was so drunk she could barely read the small text. It all just blurred together. Fortunately, she had Vielle there to help her.

"This one," the innkeeper said, pointing.

Asuna selected that option without even reading.

SUBCLASS SELECTED. BASE STATS AND CURRENT EQUIPMENT WILL BE ALTERED. PLEASE CONFIRM

This time, Asuna hesitated. Was this really such a good idea? Perhaps she should wait a little and think about it. She should probably sober up first, too.

But then she felt Vielle's hot breath at her ear.

"What are you waiting for, my hero?" the woman whispered sensually. "Don't you want me?"

"Y-yes!" Asuna said, all thoughts of caution thrown to the wind.

CLASS CHANGE CONFIRMED

For just a moment, Asuna saw white. Then, as the room around her flashed back into existence, she looked down at herself and gasped.

The gilded suit of Paladin armor she'd taken such pride in was now completely gone, and in its place was almost nothing. As red as she was from blushing and booze, Asuna turned pale when she felt the room's warm air rushing meet her bare skin. Beneath the waist, all she was wearing was a loincloth hanging from a chain link belt, and a pair of fur-lined metal boots. Above it, she was clad in nothing but an armored, metal bikini. Her cleavage, her ass and her hips were all on display.

It was a sobering sight. Asuna swallowed anxiously. What had she just agreed to?

In a panic, the former paladin opened her character sheet so she could inspect herself and her stats. What she saw there immediately made her jaw drop in dismay:

STR: 16
DEF: 14
CON: 18
INT: 5
WIS: 4
CHA: 14

Asuna couldn't believe what she was seeing. She was stronger and tougher, yes, but at what cost? Her intelligence and wisdom had plummeted dramatically. As shocking as that was, it felt more than a little apt given how foggy her head felt, and the rash decision she'd just committed herself to.

Even more shocking than that, though, was what had happened to her body. In her new clothes, it was immediately obvious that she was taller and more muscular than before, and - most noticeably of all - much, much bustier. Her tits had grown to become even bigger than Vielle's, and in the bikini she was now wearing, there was no hiding them. Asuna's brow furrowed. This didn't make any sense. Her physical appearance was supposed to be tied to her real-life body, wasn't it?

Before Asuna could puzzle it out, her eyes drifted to the top corner of her character sheet:

CLASS: AMAZON
SUBCLASS: GOOD GIRL

She blinked. Good Girl? What did that mean? Was she reading that right? She knew she was drunk, but the words on her UI were clear. That couldn't possibly be a real subclass.

Could it?

Asuna turned to Vielle, stunned. "What... what did you do to me?"

Vielle laughed, the sound now carrying a more sinister edge. "Me? I didn't do anything at all. You did."

Asuna clenched her fists. Unfortunately, the innkeeper was right. But clearly, Vielle had set out to trick her. "But... why? What's going on?"

"I guess that must be a little hard to figure out, now that your Intelligence is nice and low," Vielle replied, smirking. "Let me clue you in."

As Asuna watched, Vielle reached up and unwrapped the bonnet on her head. Underneath were a pair of short but unmistakable horns. Giggling, Vielle turned her back to Asuna and bent forwards, and a spade-tipped tail extended itself up from under her long skirt. Suddenly, the innkeeper's strange, bronze skin made far more sense.

Vielle was a demon. A succubus.

Asuna shot to her feet, even though it made her sway unsteadily as the room spun around her. She might be drunk, she might not be a paladin any longer, but she was still a hero, and she still had her trusty sword at her side. She raised her weapon menacingly.

"Now, now," Vielle tutted, entirely unperturbed. "Why don't you *be a good girl* and put that thing down before you hurt yourself?"

Asuna opened her mouth to curse at the demon tormenting her, but no sound came out. Instead, she was hit by a dizzying wave of pleasure that left her feeling warm and empty-headed, and filled her mind with nothing more than the echoes of Vielle's words.

Be a good girl.

The deep, potent urge to obey that filled her was all but irresistible. It felt like her purpose. Her calling. In her inebriated state, Asuna couldn't hope to fight it. She numbly lowered her sword and set it down on the bar, and was rewarded with a wave of pleasure that dwarfed the first ten-fold, leaving her knees weak and her body hot.

"W-what did you do?" Asuna whined. "W-was that a spell?"

Vielle giggled in delight. "Not at all," she replied. "Just a fun little quirk of your new subclass, *hero*."

Asuna blanched. She was powerless.

"Now, why don't you sit down *like a good girl*?" Vielle suggested. Asuna once again felt compelled to obey, and once she did, she moaned from the pleasure that swept over her. "Remember I told you I was looking for a new barmaid? It turns out that you're just my type - with a few adjustments, anyway."

The paladin-turned-amazon could do nothing but whimper pathetically. She couldn't think. The

pleasure was too much. Being a good girl for Vielle felt unbelievable.

“You see, I like my girls nice and strong,” Vielle purred lasciviously. “And with *plenty* of stamina.” She licked her lips, once again exposing a long, snake-like tongue. “But they don’t need to be smart. It’s much better when all they know how to do is be a *good girl* for me. Don’t you agree?”

“Y-yes!” Asuna moaned, slumping forwards. She could feel her pussy becoming wet. It was all she could do to resist touching herself.

“Glad to hear it.” The succubus giggled. “But there’s something else I need from my good girls. A very special little talent. And I’m going to make sure you have it. So *be a good girl* for me, and drink up.”

As she spoke, Vielle reached under the bar and retrieved a small, crystal bottle, and poured its contents out into another mug. She handed it to Asuna, who drank from it so eagerly she spilled some of the liquid down into her now-huge tits.

She couldn’t refuse it. She needed to be a good girl.

This drink tasted different from the others, but it was every bit as delicious. It was as sweet as honey as it hit Asuna’s tongue, and she found herself drinking it down with genuine eagerness. She couldn’t place the substance, but whatever it was, it was instantly addictive. As soon as she felt it hit her stomach, though, a distinct but pleasant swelling feeling filled her chest.

“W-wha,” Asuna moaned as she bent forwards, clutching at herself. Her body was on fire. One of her hands reached between her legs, and the other was at her chest, groping her own tits. They were incredibly sensitive. Her whole body was. She’d never been so turned on.

Then she noticed it. Her tits were getting even bigger.

“F-fuck!” Asuna cried as her muscles turned to jelly, leaving her slumped on the bar for support. This wasn’t fair. She was supposed to be a paladin. A hero. Now she was just a corrupted Amazon obsessed with being a good girl, mewling and pawing at herself for a succubus’s amusement.

And she loved it. She loved every moment of it. The pleasure was too great for her to feel any other way.

Once more, she felt Vielle’s tits pressing up against her back as the succubus loomed over her, but this time her hands were reaching around to Asuna’s chest. With the adventurer in no state to protest or resist, Vielle tugged at her armored bikini top until Asuna’s tits popped out, and then started groping and squeezing them mercilessly. Asuna’s moans grew louder, and sounded anything but heroic.

“Where do you think my inn gets its beer from, all the way out here in the woods?” Vielle asked gleefully. “From my barmaids, of course!”

Asuna’s eyes went wide when, as Vielle started pinching the adventurer’s nipples, liquid started welling up from them and dripping onto the bar.

It wasn’t milk. The scent was unmistakable. It was beer. The same beer Asuna had been drinking earlier.

“Time to *be a good girl* and help me refill, sweetheart,” Vielle said, and started milking her.

If she’d had even a shred of dignity or willpower left, Asuna might have whined in protest at being reduced from a noble, heroic paladin to little more than a cow being milked for enchanted liquor. But as it was, she could only moan enthusiastically in celebration as Vielle thrust a pail under her tits and started squeezing them alternately, her skillful hands working to milk every last drop of beer out of Asuna’s newly-swollen chest. The experience left Asuna in a state of feverish ecstasy. Not only was her body more sensitive than it had ever been, the fact that she was obediently being a good girl for Vielle filled her with bubbly happiness. Being a good girl felt so *right*. It was more satisfying than anything. She wanted more. Besides the sound of her tits dripping beer into the pail, the inn was also filled with the sound of her cunt dripping wetness onto the hard, wood floor.

This was all she wanted. Being drunk, horny and being used as a lactating barmaid by a succubus was the best thing that had ever happened to Asuna.

With each squeeze of Vielle’s hands, a little more beer dripped down to fill the pail, and each time, the sense of release was incredible. The tight feeling that had been filling Asuna’s chest gradually abated, replaced only with light-headed, mindless warmth. Eventually, though, the flow started to slow down. Clearly, even her transformed, impossibly busty body could only yield so much. Vielle got rougher with her, hoping to squeeze out every last drop, and Asuna’s moans grew more and more desperate. She was getting so close. Her head was full of fog, and her body was thrumming with pleasure. She wasn’t sure if she was about to cum, or pass out, or both, but she wanted it.

“That’s right,” Vielle purred. “*Be a good girl* and cum for me.”

That was all it took to push Asuna over. The former paladin let out desperate screams of pleasure as she came from her tits, eagerly fucking herself with her fingers to try and drive her orgasm to fresh heights as she did. Moments later, as the pleasure started to recede, blackness started to fill the corners of her vision. She was about to tumble onto the ground when Vielle reached out and took the helpless hero’s head in her arms, cradling her and setting her down gently to rest on the bar.

“I always enjoy breaking in a new employee,” the succubus whispered. “I think the subliminals should be just about finished by now. See you on the other side, darling.”

The significance of those words utterly lost on the drunk, pleasure-addled Amazon, Asuna passed out.

When Asuna finally came to, she found her vision filled with nothing but static. She’d been unconscious for so long, her MindGear headset had powered down and gone into standby mode. It was just as well. Asuna’s head was throbbing, and as she lifted her head from her desk and removed the headset, she found that she’d left a small puddle of drool behind.

But that was nothing compared to what she noticed next.

Asuna's tits had grown.

In just the few hours she'd spent playing Ascended Realms, her tits had grown by what seemed like at least three cup sizes, and they hadn't been small to begin with. The D-cup bra she'd been wearing was totally inadequate to contain them and had actually snapped in the middle at some point, leaving her new, huge breasts stretching out Asuna's top.

The nerdy student blinked. This was impossible. This was supposed to be impossible. Asuna thought back to those strange rumors she'd heard about the MindGear having bizarre effects on people's bodies. Perhaps she should have given them more credence.

But there was no time for that now. It was too late. And besides, she had something more important to do.

She wasn't sure what, exactly. She wasn't sure why she felt that way either. Nonetheless, Asuna rose to her feet and, drawn by a kind of magnetic pull, started walking. She left her apartment and headed down the street, towards the center of town. She couldn't say where she was going. It felt more like sleepwalking than anything else. But she had to go. She had to.

Asuna had to be a good girl.

It was completely dark outside even though it had only been mid-afternoon when she'd started using her MindGear, but that didn't trouble her. Nothing did. She felt peaceful and calm, despite how undeniably wrong everything happening to her was. Asuna kept walking for ten minutes or more, following a mental map that had been buried deep in her subconscious, until finally she arrived at her destination.

It was The Demon's Tongue.

Except for the name, the bar Asuna found herself standing outside bore no resemblance to the rural inn she'd visited in Ascended Realms. It was very clearly a modern club, and very clearly catered to a specific clientele. The sign bearing its name depicted a woman's parted, red, sensual lips, tongue extended the stretch through a pair of fingers held up in a suggestive 'V' sign.

This was a lesbian bar.

Asuna wasn't troubled by that either. This was where she was supposed to be. She just knew it. With her mind blank and her eyes wide and expressionless, Asuna headed inside.

Within The Demon's Tongue, the music was loud and the bar was full of patrons, most of them draped across each other in various states of undress. Behind the bar and moving across the dance floor were the waitresses. Those were wearing a uniform that went beyond scandalous, consisting of nothing but a revealing, metal bikini that reminded Asuna of her new Amazon outfit from Ascended Realms. And, strangely enough, all of them seemed to be sporting the same dazed, entranced expression that was on Asuna's face.

Despite all the distractions and temptations The Demon's Tongue offered, Asuna only had eyes for one person. The person currently striding across the bar towards her, dressed in a huge, expensive, gold dress that made it very clear she was the one in charge around here.

It was Vielle.

Asuna would have recognized her anywhere. Her face and her domineering smirk were etched into the student's mind. As Vielle approached, she giggled, pleased, and licked her lips as she admired Asuna's new assets.

"I'm glad you made it here so quickly," Vielle purred. "You're going to be perfect, sweetheart."

With great effort, Asuna managed to make herself speak. "What... I don't understand," she whispered. "Why am I here? What's going on?"

Vielle giggled again, and reached out to stroke Asuna's cheek. "Don't worry your pretty little head about it," she said. "I simply needed a new waitress. I'll take good care of you, I promise. Now *be a good girl* and go out back to put your new uniform on."

Those words completely smothered any doubts or anxieties in Asuna's mind. All she felt was pleasure. And that pleasure, she knew, would only get better as she obeyed.

"Yes, Miss Vielle," Asuna whimpered, and scurried off to embrace her new life as a sexy, slutty, submissive waitress at a lesbian bar.

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