

OF DRINKS & MAGIC

COMMISSION STORY

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Glitch City.

Depending on who you asked, it was either *too much* of a city, or not much of a city at all. It was technically a cyberpunk hellscape, one run by corporations that only had their profit margins in mind over the best interests of the people that lived within the city itself. Crime ran rampant within the shadows of the city streets and under the veil of night, and the only *real* safety was afforded by the government mandated security systems that could be found in almost every corner. Military force violently took care of anything that common sense couldn't.

But me? I... Actually, I couldn't really say I was *against* this system, nor was I *content* either. As a young man, my life was shorter than the length of Glitch City's current regime. I really hadn't *known* any other way of life, of people still moved into the city on average despite its negatives, so it couldn't really be *that* bad, could it? I just spent my days in monotony, avoiding the dangerous parts of town and doing as I was told between my shifts and going to bars.

There was one I'd gone to the night before. Va-11 Hall-A? They'd been a little short staffed and seemed to be hiring, but the drinks had been alright.

"...Huh? Another earthquake?" It was now late evening, and I was on my way back to my apartment from my office job. I'd ended up staying later than normal, and by the time I had gotten out the sun had set, and the streets were essentially empty. The part of town I worked in wasn't known for its crime at least, so I wasn't too worried about getting

mugged or shot. But as I walked along the path, the ground had begun to shake periodically. At first, I'd thought it was an earthquake, but... **"No. There's a pattern to the shaking?"** Rumble... *Rumble...* **RUMBLE...** And each rumbling was stronger and *louder*? Like the crumbling of cement. It was almost like...

"Footsteps?"

Wait, *no*. They couldn't be *footsteps*. For the steps of something to *shake the ground* it would have to be *massive*. What could even *be* that size? A giant machine? A military weapon of some kind? Much to my *dismay*, I had my answer within seconds, and it *wasn't* a military weapon of any kind. **"Wh-Wh-WHAT!?"** All it took was a *glimpse* for my cowardice to show. Despite the dangers of Glitch City's darkness, I ducked into the nearest alleyway.

"No fucking way. No fucking way, dude!" What I had seen was like something out of a movie. A giant *creature* had rounded the corner, towering almost as high as the futuristic skyscrapers that had surrounded it. It was too dark for me to make out its shape with any deal of certainty, but I would probably liken it to a *kaiju*, one akin to a *dinosaur* in shape while having some very *sharp* differences. Like bony blades on its arms... and its back... and super sharp teeth. **"What the hell am I supposed to do? I'm gonna die!"** A *lot* of people were going to die. I had just been lucky it had been following the road that it narrowly fit inside.

"Oh~? Do you want to stop the Beast of Corruption, then? Let me help you!"

My back was against the alley wall, but I *still* jumped as a voice exclaimed these words into my ear. **"Ah!?"** I turned, assuming that I would see another person that had snuck up beside me. But there *wasn't* a person there. Instead? There was a tiny, pink lizard with a cartoonish face and what looked like angel wings sticking out from its back. It was just *floating* there. **"What the hell are you!?"** It was *cuter* than the *kaiju* but was I crazy or did it bare an uncanny resemblance to the monster. The... Beast of Corruption?

"Hmm~! I'd love to explain, but we don't really have the time unless you want people to get crushed, right? It could even step on you! In fact, I bet it's coming this way because it senses my power!" The creature's voice was chirpy and adorable. The things that it was saying *weren't*, on the other hand. It just kept talking, evidently intent on making sure I didn't get a chance to ask questions. **"So, let me just hook you up, you deal with the monster, and everyone's safe. Okay?"**

What was it saying. Powers? What kind of powers? Like the power to summon a railgun, or the power to turn into a giant so I could fight the beast one on one? **“Could you at least speak plainly? What are you implying I’m going to— Huh?”** I guess saying that what I saw was ‘unbelievable’ wasn’t really true anymore. Could the lizard *glowing* be any more unbelievable than its existence, or the appearance of a *kaiju* for that matter? The light brightened to the point that it filled the alleyway. I could feel its *warmth* radiating not only against my body, but through it as well.

I definitely *felt* more powerful. It gave me a confidence boost that I probably *didn’t* need, but I really felt like I could take on the whole world, not just one giant monster. With my blood boiling, I ran out of the alley to face the monster that was *clearly* staring down at me now. **“U-Uh...”** Was the lizard right about it attracting the beast? I had run out all hotblooded, but I realized I didn’t actually know *what* I could do. **“Hey! Lizard! Is there like an instruction manual or something!?”** I cried back towards the alleyway. Unfortunately? To no response.

I looked back at the monster, who *clearly* wasn’t about to show me any mercy just because I didn’t know what the hell was going on. **“W-Wait a sec, don’t—!?”** Not that my words *would* have stopped it from doing so, but I wasn’t able to finish my plea for mercy because it fired a beam of bright blue from its toothy mouth *right* in my direction. My last thought was *I’m going to die*, or at least it would have been *if* I’d died.

Something intervened, though. A bubble of pink light surrounded my body just before the beam hit, not only blocking the attack but lifting me into the air at the same time. **“Eh? Eh? EHHHHH!?”** It felt warm and comforting in a way, but my clothes began to glow with every color of the rainbow. At least until the monster’s beam ceased and the barrier that had surrounded me disappeared. My feet fell back onto the ground safely. It was comforting, but uncomfortable.

“What the hell just— WHY THE HELL AM I DRESSED LIKE THIS!?” It had felt like my clothing was *digging into* my body, and once I looked down, I could tell *why* it felt that way. I wasn’t wearing my usual, loose attire. My above average height, and not particularly chubby nor muscular body was wearing a *leotard*. A dark pink leotard with yellow trim, matching boots that reached my knees that my feet were being *crushed* within, and elbow-length gloves that did the same. And this was to say nothing of the accessories, like the big ass yellow bow above my butt, the yellow cloth around my shoulders, or the winged pendant holding it in place.

I didn't even notice that I was wearing a thin, yellow headband or that the tufts of my short hair had been tied into the shortest pigtails in the world by pink ribbons.

“You’ve gotta be kidding me. I look like a *girl*!” A magical girl, more precisely. The leotard was *really* being pulled around my stomach and you could make out the bulge between my legs – it was clearly designed for a shorter person to wear, and if I kept wearing it, it would eventually rip. I was just lucky I wasn't a little taller or heavier, or I definitely *would* have been bursting out of it! **“Do I have to dress like this to use those pow— *Fuck*.”** I quickly realized I'd been so caught up in what I was wearing that I had forgotten about the kaiju.

The kaiju that was aiming yet *another* beam at me. **“*Crap!?*”** Like the first time, I was saved by what I could only assume was a *magical barrier* now. It responded to my fear, and while it lifted me up this time? Something *different* happened within its bubble rather than changing my outfit *this* time. Well, *several* different things, in fact. I just didn't really notice them because I was *way* too focused on the death ray that was threatening to eviscerate me.

Since I was floating whenever the barrier was up, that also made it a little harder to notice. Notice that my distance from the ground was increasing even though my median distance from it hadn't actually lifted, though. My limbs and torso almost looked like they were being *compressed*, though. Little by little I was shrinking, gradually reaching around 4'11" – a height that not only alleviated the stretching of my leotard's center but also hoisted my gloves and leggings so that they covered past my elbows and knees respectively.

“Ugh! Give it up with the beam already!” As if its pitch had adjusted to my height, my voice sounded higher now. But the sound of a kaiju's beam crashing against my barrier was *loud*, so I didn't really hear it. Just like I didn't feel any of my excess body hair burning away as my body *continued* to conform to the fit of my ridiculous costume. It wasn't *just* the leotard that fit better, after all. My fingers and toes had shrunk along with the rest of my body so that they fit better in my gloves and boots. Still, not *everything* fit perfectly... Yet.

I let out a sigh of relief as the kaiju's energy blast *finally* ended and I was able to lower the barrier. It was weird. I hadn't been sure how to control my powers at first, but they were slowly becoming easier to use. **“*Finally! You're a real pain in the ass, you know that?*”** I was too high on the dopamine of successfully blocking the attack to really pay attention to how different my voice sounded even *now*.

Passively, I adjusted my posture. Apparently, my body didn't need to by within my barrier to change, because even with my feet on the ground I was *continuing* to shift in a way that was subtly altering my silhouette. Part of my need to adjust how I was standing was courtesy of my knees bending in towards each other slightly – because my hips had ended up pushing out several inches at the sides. It was almost like their girth had been provided by my waistline, as it had slimmed down in the process so that the leotard fit even *better*.

You could now make out the imprint of my bellybutton through the fibers because the leotard had been pulled wider around my hips, too.

“I guess I can't keep *defending* though. How the heck do I *attack*?” I stretched and, while doing so, rolled my shoulders as the slimmed closer to my neckline. I really *was* far more petite than I'd been before I had taken that first beam, and there was something increasingly *girlish* about my overall appearance. But 'girlish' felt more like you were referring to a *child* when that wasn't *exactly* what was happening, height aside.

Desperate to find a way to fight back, I was waving my arms around; still clueless about having changed at all. I made a number of unusual expressions as if I was trying to channel the magic, but those faces looked a little stranger than normal because of what was happening to it. I didn't really end up looking *younger*. If anything, I ended up appearing a little *older*? Still, that age came at the cost of the remaining shred of obvious masculinity in my outward appearance.

I pursed my lips at one point, not intentionally but because they had swollen. They stood out with a resting pout, their abundance in part an optical illusion created by how much smaller the *rest* of my face appeared. A rounder chin and fuller cheeks made me seem a little cuter, and a button nose just added to that. Still, I looked like an *adult woman* at the end of her twenties. One whose round eyes now burned with vivid crimson.

“Lizard! A little help here!?” The kaiju was *ignoring me* now, as it turned out. Maybe it realized it couldn't hurt me? But that didn't mean I wasn't going to kick its ass once I figured out how! I was still moving around foolishly at this point. Something was tickling my neck, but I assumed it was just the breeze at the time. Which it totally *wasn't*! My hair was growing, and it was growing a *lot*! The short pigtails my hair had been tied into grew until they reached my *ankles*, while my bangs spilled out over my headband.

A light swept through it that darkened it's color to purple not long after.

Whether or not it was because of how I'd been moving, it seemed *something* was happening with my powers. A bright pink light shone before me (drawing the kaiju's attention in the process) and a physical object began to manifest. As that happened? My body entered its final wave of changes. My shaved, exposed thighs thickened, and that was perhaps the most obvious change as they began to occupy more and more of the gap between my widened thighs. They were plush and appeal, just as my swollen ass bubbled into a peach shape.

Further up? Where there had been no weight on my chest before, it *appeared*. Just... not too much of it. Fat gathered beneath nipples that puffed up with sensitivity, but what grew still fit neatly in the tight leotard. Honestly? They couldn't be much larger than *A-cups*, which was probably for the best considering the size of the outfit I was wearing. **"Eh... Is this... a magic stick?"**

Ultimately, I didn't sound all that amused once the object finished forming in front of me. It was a long, golden rod with a heart shaped top wrapped around a pink crystal, with a pink bow tied around the heart. **"I know what I'm wearing, but it's not like I'm... a... girl?"** Something deep down had compelled me to reach out and grab the floating rod, and *that* was when I realized how small and dainty my hands were. I bent my neck down to see a small pair of lumps on my chest, and—

"UNGH!?" The *moment* I grabbed onto the stick that had just appeared, though? *My stick disappeared*. The bulge that had struggled to remain relevant after I shrunk finally flattened away, and the base of the leotard vaguely cameltoed the outline of the *pussy* that was etched beneath a short bush of purple pubes. **"W-Wait!? I'm a chick!? I have boobs, and there's nothing between my legs? WHAT THE HEEEEELL!?"**

My transformation had *completed*, unlocking the true extent of my magical girl powers at the very moment my emotions had heightened with surprise. I didn't really know *what* I was doing, but I shot up into the air and pointed the giant magical stick down at the kaiju I was then flying higher than. **"GIVE ME BACK MY DIIIIHICK!"** After cocking the device like a gun, a *beam* of pink blasted from the tip of the stick that pierced the kaiju's torso with next to no resistance.

All it took was that one beam of pink magic fired from the tip of my magic stick for the beast to finally fall with a pained roar. Well, maybe 'fall' wasn't the right word. Before it could even *touch* the ground, its body exploded into a blizzard of magical particles that floated freely for a second, but eventually all flowed into the alley where that *lizard* was. That probably wasn't a coincidence.

“Hah... Hah... Hah...” But *despite* my victory? Not only was I exhausted, but I had realized near the end that something was wrong with my body. At least I still had the power to float, but... **“Why the hell am I a woman!?”** The power the lizard had given me was the power of a *magical girl*!? No, that wasn’t even right! I was definitely an adult woman in the later end of her 20s, even though I was short and not particularly well endowed. ...My butt and thighs seemed to make up for it.



Now that the adrenaline from the fight had ended, it was obvious to me just how *weird* my body felt now. Of course, the skimpy magical girl costume didn’t help. But at least it was over, right? I could return to normal now, right? With a hearty sigh, I floated down into the alley with a sour expression where my feet finally touched back upon the ground. **“Hey! Lizard! That *Beast of Corruption* thing is gone, right? So, change me back into a man already!”**

Was the pink lizard *fatter* than before? It definitely looked a little swollen, like it had just enjoyed a big meal. Was that where those particles had gone. But it gave me a confused expression, much to my dismay. **“...Change you back? I can’t get rid of those powers for you. You’re stuck like that!” ...Huh?**

“HUUUUUUUH!?”

“Yup. So, you’re going to need a new name! Maybe something like Julianne...? Maybe *Jill* for short? Jill Stingray? Yeah! That works! I can make new ID for you with my powers, change your records, but you’ll probably need a new job... Oh! I think I saw a bar that was hiring when I flew in here! Va-11 Hall-A or something?”

I was going to kill this lizard.