

# MASTERS TO FAMILIARS

## BISPOOPY STORY 23

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It had all begun as an innocent wish.

Alone in the library of Chaldea, the young doll-like Nursery Rhyme had spent tireless hours gruelling over a way to create new friends. She was just a young girl in both mind and form, constantly searching for new ways to entertain herself, but with the advent of Halloween she'd kind of found herself at a loss. Jack was always off running around, Bunyan was off helping decorate with her ability to change sizes, and Jeanne Lily had been snatched up by her Ruler self to try and costumes.

And no one has asked her to come! The book child's right cheek was puffed up as she flipped through a spell book she'd borrowed from a nice Caster with weird eyes. He had a funny way of speaking too, so much that Nursery Rhyme couldn't help but trust him! It was a spell book with a focus on summoning -- she was looking for something, *anything* that would allow her to bring forth new friends to play with even just temporarily.

It was then that she stumbled upon it. "**Summon... Familiars...? Monsters in the form of little girls?**" A doll-jointed finger ran beneath the text as she recited it aloud. This spell description in particular seemed to make the tiny Caster giddy, feet rocking back and forth over the edge of the library chair. It sounded great! Some little friends to play with!

The problem was she stopped short of reading past the incantation to see that there were warnings. '*Do not use in the presence of others*' being one of them. Nursery was just too excited, and so as she began to speak the summoning spell the air in the library began to churn. Halloween decorations were blown about along with book pages as the power grew greater and greater, until finally...

**“Huh? What’s going on!?”** Two people walked in the very moment Nursery Rhyme finished casting the summoning spell. It was the Servant’s Masters, a pair of siblings that had taken such good care of Nursery Rhyme over the years. But they’d come in at the wrong time, and no sooner than the two had stepped into the room did violet magic circles begin to alight on their foreheads, indicating the spell had been forcibly imprinted on their bodies.

*Uh oh.*

The two immediately noticed the glowing marks on one another’s foreheads while likewise being privy to the sensation of their bodies growing warm and uncomfortable as their Magic Circuits began to sharpen and stir; the beginnings of arousal coming soon after. **“Nursery Rhyme? Uh... what did you do?”** It was the sister that spoke up first once the blowing air had finally ceased and the tiny library room settled.

The child, however, hid sheepishly behind the table she had been sitting at with her eyes peering guiltily over the top of the table. She wasn’t really sure what was going to happen next, but the magic circle on her Masters’ foreheads was likewise drawn on the page of the spell she’d cast. **“A-Ah... I wanted some friends to play with so there was a spell, and... Oh! Oh no, where did the book go!?”** As she’d begun to explain, the possibility that there was a way to cancel the magic had come to mind and yet with all the books thrown around from the wind it seemed the spell book had been mixed in with them.

**“Spell? What kind?”** Gudao was next to ask, beginning to take notice of change in his sister. The ginger bangs floating above the magic circle had begun to darken to purple which was incredibly suspicious.

**“Um...”** Caster seemed hesitant to answer. **“The kind that would make friends for me.”** Both siblings looked at one another in a panic, and Gudako noticed her brother’s own bangs beginning to lighten to the same shade she wasn’t aware hers had been slowly creeping into. That was a rather vague answer, but it was enough while paired with what they saw onto one another to come to the conclusion that they were now the victims of the ‘make friends’ part of that explanation.

But how they felt about it? There was a dramatic difference. Gudao completely rejected the idea as he *should*, but as the warmth grew in Gudako she began to question why she’d reject this spell. It was because, unknown to the both of them, Familiars could generally entice human women into becoming one of them. That influence was afflicting the sister and as a result she was beginning to grow keen on transformation. **“Hey, don’t make that face brother? Doesn’t it feel nice? Becoming a monster girl would be nice...”**

Gudao was naturally alarmed as a smile of depravity spread across his fraternal twin’s facial features and crimson rose to her cheeks almost like a cartoon. **“Hey,**

**monster girl? What are you talking about?**" Nursery Rhyme had made no mention of anything like that, but by giving in so readily Gudako had come across the realization herself; because her mind was already being influenced.

**"The spell was to summon Familiars. A type of little monster girl..."** Nursery Rhyme inevitably piped up, her gaze fixated on Gudako from behind the table as she noticed the purple spreading through the sister's hair faster than it was her brother's. Moreover, giving into the mental change so quickly saw her dark, circular pupils erupt into white star shapes, the amber coloring around them brightening to reddish purple.

Gudao reached over to touch his sister's shoulders giving her a quick shake. **"Hey Gudako, snap out of it! You just heard Nursery Rhyme, right? The spell is going to turn you into a monster! You need to resist it!"** Strangely enough though, as he was shaking her he noticed something weird. The angle of his arm against her body was beginning to shift naturally. Not because he was standing far away from her or anything like that, but because her posture was beginning to sink closer to the ground beneath her. She was shrinking!?" **"You're getting smaller..."**

But Gudako? She didn't really see any of that as a problem. **"Of course I am, silly! ★ Familiars aren't adults after all, we're just little! Don't you want to be little too?"** There was an eerie quality to what she was saying, furthered by the fact that as her body continued downward the pitch of her voice bounced *upward*. Her clothing was growing noticeably baggier, and while Gudao had been shaking her shoulder her was now holding loose cloth as she continued to collapse.

**"No! I don't want to be! And I don't want you to be! Snap out of it!"** He knelt down and placed his other hand on her opposing shoulder to hold her in place, but instinctively one of Gudako's hands reached out and grabbed her brother by the collar with her grip angled so that he could see the backs of her fingers. Both her thumb and three of her fingers seemed to have a glowing, heart-shaped marking on the back of them which didn't make much sense to him until the coloration of the skin both beneath and around them began to darken.

Her pinky fingers steadily merged into the finger beside them as all at one, the girth of each digit suddenly ballooned to almost comical proportions. Her fingernails were absorbed by the swollen digits. A light purple had replaced the normal, human colored skin of her fingers, and as palms inflated as well a darker purple plagued them too. That skin, however, was likewise accompanied by something else -- a fine layer of soft fur that bore coloration resemblance to the skin underneath.

The boy couldn't see how far, but this grotesque phenomenon seemed to conceal itself farther beneath the girl's oversized sleeves. Her body now essentially that of a child, the little resemblance she bore in her facial features was becoming subdued by infantile fat that puffed her cheeks as her canine teeth became more pronounced.

With her hands as they normally were she hadn't possessed much in terms of power, but the second they became monstrous the Familiarizing girl suddenly had enough power to yank Gudao completely down to her eye level at which point she planted an inappropriate and inexperienced kiss upon his lips. It was clearly meant to be sensual, but in turn it came across as a child that was kissing for the first time. "Mmff!?" As much as he struggled he couldn't escape her grip, and he was forced to watch a pair of fluffy ears give rise atop Gudako's head while cute black wings and a fluffy-tipped shredded her shirt in the back.

Seemingly content, the Familiar eventually broke the kiss and pushed the boy away, his back crashing into the table as the sound of *hooves* clacking against the ground accompanied the girl running over to Nursery Rhyme's side. The Caster had been attempting to hide herself away, and yet Gudako quickly discovered her hiding spot behind a bookshelf. "Master!", the demon chirped, "I'm borrowing a little power to fix my clothes, 'kay? ★" With a snap of those meaty claws, ill-fitting clothing dissipated and a more 'appropriate' outfit took shape.

By all means it wasn't *appropriate* at all for a girl of her apparent age, the look resembling what you might expect from a hentai magical girl. It was designed to perfectly show off whatever little sex appeal her tiny body had, thigh-highs giving volume to the bare legs above them as skin-tight polyester hugged her torso so tightly that the pressure it placed between her thighs and against her budding breasts brought red coloration to the surface even through the violet material.

Meanwhile Gudao had been left essentially paralyzed by the kiss. He wasn't frozen from the shock of it all, but rather that was just the effect a familiar would have on a man she pushed himself on. They'd quickly warm up to the idea of lusting for a youthful body, but because the boy was under the spell of the book that manifested in a different way. Possession. Despite his disgust at the idea of being turned into that *thing* his sister had initially, building lust from the Familiar's touch merely accelerated his thinking that 'there's nothing wrong with a body like that, I'd like to be like that'.

"No... I don't want to be... I don't want to turn into a monster...!" Even so he mentally clung to his sanity out of fear of becoming depraved as Gudako had. He couldn't even spare her a thought any longer if he wished to retain his sanity, but because of that he hadn't taken notice of the fact that his clothes had suddenly gripped him like a claw, their shapes changing to completely match the Familiar's own outfit despite his form still being largely normal. It was an ill-fitting mess upon his masculine frame, and yet the bulge that was clearly evident in the crotch of the leotard rapidly gave way to be just the slightest bit more accommodating; a pert and pink pussy swallowing up *her* pelvis instead.

The swapping of *her* sex only made it harder to push away the burning impulses imprinted upon her psyche, childish giggling quickly filling her brain and overruling any thoughts of rebellion. "Ha... Aha... Hahaha..." The laughter eventually trickled out, Gudao's hands planted on the sides of her head in desperate attempt to

stabilize her thoughts only for the sensation of her skull being crushed to momentarily take her as fingers merged and swelled into the same purplish pair of beefy appendages that her sister possessed.

The blacks of her pupils were looking less rounded, five tiny points forming as the telling star-shaped began to form and white began to take their darkness as well, indicating that Gudao's corruption was beginning to take. She could feel her ears crawling from the sides of her head and towards the peak, layer of fluffy purple fur matching the coloring a scalp of longer hair now possessed. As these ears stood alert she suddenly became hyperaware of every sound around her, including the voice of Gudako as she 'played' with Nursery Rhyme.

**"No fair... / want to play with Master too... No? Wait... I'm Nursery Rhyme's Master, not..."** Not the other way around.

The changing human's toes hardened within the ill-fitting leggings she was sporting thanks to Gudako's clothing change spell. Definition was lost as they became black and regressed into the base of her foot, everything from below her ankles hardening into cute but pointed hooves while other monstrous change erupted from her back.

A sudden awareness of something flopping around behind her drew Gudao's attention, and a fluffy white-tipped tail with furred, purple base could be seen. Her mind simplifying, she almost didn't resist the impulse to bat her own tail with one of her big old hands as a game, but the eruption of a pair of wings thankfully tore her from the idea.

**"Smaller... I'm... I don't want to be a kid..."** She was shrinking, and even while Gudako had shrunk quickly the rate at which Gudao regressed was just a little bit faster. But unlike with Gudako there was no need for the clothing to grow baggy -- after all it didn't fit her as it was. The outfit was designed to perfectly match the first Familiar's own right down to the size. **"But being a kid is fun! It's so fun to watch men become morally depraved when we entice them with our bodies! ★"** Star-shaped pupils suddenly erupted into full bloom as the depravity overtook the shrinking woman's better sense.

As she neared Gudako's height her loins ached and lust manifested mischievously with another giggle. While breasts took shape, there were paltry and suggestive, tiny areas of puffy fat that were amply displayed by her skintight costume as girlish thighs became ripe and plump to entice her victims. Her longer hair pulled into twin tails to match her sister's own, and a single monster fang poked out from her lips as Gudao was ultimately left with the same fate as her sister: a Familiar that ached for both fun and pleasure.

She felt almost free, like her previous burdens had been completely lifted from her shoulders. It help of course that her mind had fogged over with need, the new monster girl skipping on hoof feet over to her Master and twin sister and providing each with a long and meaningful kiss. Much like Gudako's, though, it was a kiss that

clearly lacked experience. **“Master! Nee-chan! Let’s spread our love all through Chaldea! ★”**. Gudao practically beamed at the thought of spreading their corruption through the building, and her sister beamed in kind with a nod.

Nursery Rhyme however? She shied away at first. **“N-No! You can’t do that! You’re just supposed to play with me! We need to fix you...”**

**“Fix us?”** Both Familiars replied in sync, adding an extra factor of creepy to their response. Starry eyes seemingly glazed over as they focused on the doll girl, whom hadn’t noticed the pupils in her eyes beginning to take the shapes of stars. **“WE’RE GOING TO FIX YOU, MASTER! ★”**

**“Wh-WHAAA!?”** That was when Nursery Rhyme got a look at her right hand. Doll joints swelled and merged into warm flesh as purple fur spread across it, a dark purple sweeping through the Caster’s purple mane. Taken by surprise, it wasn’t long before the doll joined the ranks of the Familiar twins, forming a trio of triplets.

But that was just the beginning. They were going to spread their love to everyone! Men would be seduced by them, and women would bolster their ranks. Until there was nothing left but love for Familiars...