

# FATE / SERVAFES SCRAMBLE

## CHAPTER 7: DICK ON THE MIND



He'd felt them fade away one by one. The links he'd held between both himself and the two Avenger Servants he'd sent to confront BB. Gudao had known the risks just as they had, but the moment BB had transformed Gudako they'd been alerted thanks to systems the older da Vinci had put in place after the Csjeteland incident. If the physical state of either Master was tampered with she'd immediately know -- or in this case the younger body double that had been left in da Vinci's place would know.

They'd needed the time to set up a countermeasure within the depths of the city connected to the beach. It was a widespread measure that could take weeks or even months to wholly fix what had been wrought, and yet it was still preferable to being unprepared and there being no solution in mind whatsoever.

In actuality the sacrifices had been necessary. BB had been walking into a trap from the very beginning. Certain Servants and people had needed to come under her power for this plan to actually work, and two of them had been Dantes and Jalter. Two more were Gudako and Mashu, and then... *Gudao himself*. They were totems in a way, a spell inscribed upon them that would make use of their mana were they all converted.

**"What do you think you're doing, Master-san? You're up to something, right?"**

Gudao had merely been waiting atop the hotel the Servants had all rented when BB's voice accompanied her sudden appearance from the air. Everyone else had been evacuated from the roof, leaving only the Master and the spacious pool behind him. It was suspicious enough on its own, and that was if she didn't consider Jalter and Dantes' apparent convictions.

The problem was BB was a mastermind, but she had one very important failing -- she could be impatient, and she had a tendency to pair that lack of patience with

arrogance. She could see there was a trap, but she also had way too much confidence in the powers granted to her by that alien god. She thought she was unstoppable, she thought there would be nothing they could do to stop her. So she didn't caution herself against beginning to use her powers on Gudao.

For attempting to foil her plans he deserved an extra special punishment. He was expecting to be changed of course, so she'd just have to pick a Servant with the ultimate mentality shift. For her pure, little Master-san... Aha! What would be a better fit then turning him into an arrogant, horny, brat?

**"Up to something? I don't know what you mean, BB."** Gudao seemed to hold firm all the meanwhile. This was just a show, ultimately, but it didn't mean he'd just go along with whatever she had planned. There wasn't a worse fate than being turned into *BB herself* again, like he had last Halloween. At least he'd assumed as much anyways. It was a wrong assumption though. BB was selfish but loyal. In that time he hadn't been a Servant that had a mindset to fool around with her body. **"Aren't you the one up to something? And after you promised you wouldn't. What's so important to you that you keep going along with this plan?"**

**"Tch."** BB clicked her tongue with agitation. That question pissed her off! Everything she was doing was for him and his sister, they just didn't realize it! They wouldn't accept it! Because what laid at the end of their current path was little more than destruction. She had to stop it somehow, some way... She quickly found her composure once more and her eyes lit up red. **"It's not going to matter in a minute anyways, is it? So let me just start things off."**

Gudao could feel BB's intense gaze. Were they actually Mystic Eyes of some sort? As she glared at him there was a peculiar warmth that stirred inside of his soul not unlike last time. A Saint Graph was being overlaid with his body, which would gradually change his form. But this was a little more intense than last time? He felt hotter even in his beach wear. His body burned like he was on fire -- no, like he was intensely *aroused*? He knew better than to let that happen, in fact he'd steeled himself against it. But this was spurred by BB, surely.

And then, strangely, there was a very loose weight in his swim trunks. It was like something had just... fallen off, the weight resting unbound in the front. He couldn't *not* reach in to find out what had happened, and not only did he find his pelvis completely smooth (void of any sexual organs), he grasped an item that felt a lot like his own dick. Except... way too unnatural. Removing the object revealed it to be *a pink dildo in the shape of his own penis*. **"BB... what?"** He couldn't even begin to fathom why she'd done that.

**"What do you mean 'what'? You wanted that, didn't you? A dildo just like your Master's dick? A special request if I recall!"** BB seemed happy to invent an outlandish scenario to justify the existence of the sex toy, but it did little to abate the burning sensation spreading throughout the... *boy*? If he was smooth as a doll down there it became a little questionable, but he still identified as one at least.

**“Because you were interested and he wouldn’t let you play with him or something? Maybe you should just put it in your mouth and see?”**

The boy’s expression was one of deadpan in response to this tale. You could practically hear any hopes he had that she might have pitched something believable hissing out from between his lips. **“Yeah, I really don’t think I have much of an interest in Master’s -- MY OWN -- dick.”** *Wait.* That was no Freudian slip, that ‘Master’ had come out on it’s own. Damn it, were her tricks already affecting his mind?

Despite his apparent disgust and rejection of BB’s scenario however, he didn’t drop the dildo nor even keep it at arm’s length. Whether he realized it or not, he was clutching it with care. Even... stroking it with the length of the index finger that wasn’t grasping it. But it wasn’t merely behavioral, there was clear change in his hands as well. The dildo was beginning to require more effort to hold, like it was getting bigger. It *wasn’t*, the hands holding it were just getting *smaller*. Fingers became fair and clean, quality of their skin kept soft by a Skill in the Saint Graph’s arsenal. And his nails? Almost like watching painted nails chip in reverse, small speckles of light pink began to shape and connect, adding to their color but also their length. What resulted was a perfect manicure.

Gudao could smell the dildo from here too. He would have expected it to smell like rubber considering its composition, but the fragrance certainly reminded him of when he got changed after a long day. That being sweaty and musky and... *enticing?* No... *Nonono*. He was not about to think about that sex toy that way!

**“You think you’re not, Master-san, but I can see it getting closer and closer to your face. That’s why the smell is so strong, right? You want a taste~!”** But BB’s unasked for chiming startled him away from his rejection a little and caused him to realize that her words were correct. The pink rubber was already at his chin, and he couldn’t bring himself to put it down. A bead of sweat ran down his forehead, hands feeling clammy.

*He didn’t want it! But he did! It was gross! But he was aroused! He’d never done fellatio before! Yet why did he feel like he knew how!?*

That bead of sweat spilled past his lips as they ~~involuntarily~~ -- *voluntarily* opened wide, the scent of the dildo all the stronger as the tip inched into his mouth. Lips then closed around the toy, the stimulation from the item causing said lips to suddenly bolster in thickness and coat themselves with gloss as they ground against the rubber. Tongue played with the toy, the taste he thought to be repugnant instead coming across as desirable; and while his stomach had churned at the very thought of putting the object in his mouth at first he suddenly found himself right at home with the idea.

The tongue that teased the side and the tip of the dildo narrowed to better accommodate a smaller mouth, skull collapsing in size as the aesthetic features on

the outside began to rearrange without Gudao's knowing. Blue eyes, for example, lit up gold as impulses and arousal grew stronger, spiked hair beginning to matte downward as the coloring was overcome by strawberry pink. Short of his bangs it began to spill out in every direction, better framing rounder eyes and angular cheeks that gave him the palette of expression one might expect of a Caucasian woman, not a Japanese man.

He began to make noises as the dildo slid in and out, each moan coming across as just the slightest bit more feminine until Adam's apple had regressed and the shrill voice of the woman the boy was becoming was completely left in its place. He wanted to stop, but he didn't. ~~This was his own taste, so it was appalling.~~ This was the taste of her Master, so... she just couldn't stop!

While the pelvis had remained featureless in the absence of a dick, becoming enamored with the dildo had roused thoughts of wanting it inside her. In response her physical features began to alter to accommodate, beginning with the feeling of something opening up within her swim shorts. A perfect slit, puffy and abused from sex with many men took shape as the organs inside jumbled around to match. Above? Curly black pubes straightened pink, clearly cut in the shape of a heart to poke at the souls of those she fucked.

**"Are you having a good time? I thought you weren't interested!"** BB spoke up again, this time from behind Gudao as she was forced to spin around to meet her gaze while removing the toy from her mouth. She was beginning to want it *elsewhere* but likewise had enough pride to not do it in plain sight.

"I-I..." Gudao seemed to struggle for words as she fumbled with the now-slimed up sex item in her hands. Hearing her new voice likewise confused her, since it wasn't what she recalled... maybe. **"I asked for it, didn't I? So of course I'd used it!?"** Her tone had become defiant, some haughtiness beginning to creep into her verbiage, but she likewise sounded unsure.

But it wasn't like a toy was the real thing. It'd be better to conquer a real man, but them in their place--

Gudao hadn't noticed that she'd begun to shrink, but her summer ensemble was exhibiting change in tandem to make sure she wasn't left naked. The legs of her swim shorts, for example, had begun to creep up hairless thighs that seemed plumper and plumper as the overall height of each leg began to shorten. Muscle shifted into fat and lined each leg, ultimately giving her the appearance of a young woman that was short but trim. This was likewise seen in her ass as the material around it closed in against bulging skin to the point that her crack could be seen against lightening material. The pattern had been all but lost of her trunks, instead leaving a white bikini bottom that showed off her camel toe while being decorated by a lacy, black rim.

Her tummy tightened in plain view as well, Hawaiian shirt lifting past her navel just in time to watch the sides of her body to sink in, accenting broad, child-bearing hips while presenting a supermodel-tier set of abdominal muscles and a cute as a button navel. Her nipples had grown puffier throughout the transformation in response to her arousal, but they were finally supplemented by fat deposits beneath them as the shirt began to look like a bikini top with coloring to match the bottom. Thin bands were left holding it across soft, narrow shoulders, and the tiny breasts that did raise could be no larger than a generous B.

Which was disappointing, but a true woman didn't need whorish breasts like BB's to impress a man!

**"A 'true woman', huh? You have some annoying thoughts."** Still reading the newly formed Servant's mind, BB couldn't help but feel a little annoyed at that particular nugget. Still, it seemed like Queen Medb's sexual desires had finally gotten the best of the woman that had once been her Master, and she'd even added Gudao's Command Seals to the ones she'd stolen from Gudako. Which meant it would be fine to use one now, right? Gudao's mind seemed to be holding onto his identity a fair bit and she could sense it. She was being watched. Best get rid of this one while she could.

**"Remember you're Queen Medb of Connacht."** BB announced, Command Seal glowing bright red as the 'Saber' across from her had her golden eyes glaze over. From Gudao's point of view her mind just lit on fire. She'd been clinging desperately to her name, but just like that it was stolen and replaced. She was Queen Medb! Who else would she be? Who else had such an insatiable sex drive? But BB wasn't done. **"Now go off and find a Cu to fuck or something."**

**"Cu? Oh! Cu-chan! How could I forget Cu-chan!?"** The order seemed to jog the memories needed to completely bring Queen Medb to the surface. Any resistance the the pink queen's impulses, physical habits, they all melted away as memory of how much she wanted Cu came back. This dildo of her Master was fine and all, but she really wanted to be rawed by a real man. **"Ciao, BB! Thanks for the toy!"** With a wave the woman ran off towards the door, but not before a tiara seemed to conjure atop her head while pink hair pulled into twin tails. What a simple woman, that one.

**"Now where are you hiding? I know you're here, da Vinci-chan!"**