

ONE EYE GIRL

SEPTEMBER REQUEST STORY

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They'd made a terrible mistake. The people that had taken Chris had also claimed Tsubasa, leaving both Hibiki and Maria in the middle of a combat situation while investigating a Bavarian Illuminati base that had thought to have been abandoned. S.O.N.G. had thought the attacks to be the work of Noble Red, a faction of the Illuminati that had risen to power after the previous leader had been defeated. They'd presented themselves as weak, and so breaking up the Gear users into teams wasn't an issue.

...But it wasn't Noble Red. No, it was a larger background working in the shadows with their own agenda. Their clash with the wielders of Gungnir and Airtetlam had ultimately ended in Hibiki, too, being taken, leaving the only remaining users free of their clutches those that had originally hailed from the F.I.S.

"Ngh... Where *am* I?" Hibiki Tachibana was more than just a little disoriented when she finally regained consciousness. Her body was heavy, her surroundings darker than she could process as first. As pupils adjusted to the lighting things became a little clearer, but knowing didn't ease any anxiety she felt under the pain from being bodied by a giant robot.

It was a cave. Based on the smell of salt water it was either on the edge of the ocean or beneath it, with light filtering in from an open hole of water in the cave's center. Her intent to escaped kicked in first and, holding a sore right arm with her left, she limped over to peer into the hole. Seeing fish swimming below she had no doubt she was either above or under water, but was this a viable escape route?

None of her bones were broken but she felt like there was too high of a risk of something cramping, and without knowing where she was or how vast this cave was she couldn't know if diving in would bring her to safety. If it didn't there was a very real chance she'd *drown* before she could get back to this cave. If she'd had Gungnir on her person then it wouldn't have been an issue at all, but a quick grab at her neck revealed the pendant she normally carried wasn't there.

Of course it wasn't. She'd been put there on purpose. They wanted to keep her there, probably like they were keeping Chris and Tsubasa. But their bonds were strong, and she'd have faith! If she didn't find a way out first then the rest of her friends would definitely save her. Together there was nothing they couldn't overcome!

"Huh? Is someone there?" The sound of something fumbling across the rocky ground caught the seventeen year old's ear, her amber eyes looking frantically around the dimly lit cave as she tried to seek out a person or animal that might be trapped along with her. While the initial cavern she was in was small, it seemed there were smaller tunnels connected to it, not to mention there were plenty of larger rocks around her to hide behind. **"H-Hello?"**

The scurrying sound grew louder, the girl constantly just barely catching sight of the source before it moved out of her field of vision. It moved around and around until the sound suddenly stopped... but only because the source was airborne. Hibiki was even about to give up on finding it before she felt something collide with her back followed by a sharp pain as something tore into her tailbone, clearly shredding the clothing around it in the process. **"UGYAH!?"** The sound she made almost wasn't human with how her voice reverberated. Accompanying the pain was a blurring of her vision and a gross chill that run up her torso. *Something wasn't right, something wasn't right!*

Hibiki fell to her knees as paralysis set in. She could barely keep her torso upright, let alone manage to crane her head back to see just what had attacked her. There didn't seem to be any more attacks, but she could still feel something thrashing around behind her as if attached. No... whatever it was definitely *was* attached to her.

She finally found her movement returned, but more than that her senses seemed... strange. It was mostly her vision. She could see in front of her of course, but she could also see... her own back? That was weird. Slowly she turned her head to look behind her. She could see the back of her own head turning, which was incredibly creepy, but then she met it. Her two eyes met a third, one that was looking up at her from a pitch black appendage jutting out of her back. The eye was big, orange, and definitely not human. But if she could see out of it... **"I HAVE A THIRD EYE!?"** That was the logical conclusion.

It was attached to her body and she could see through it, but she didn't seem to have much control over where it was looking. The opposite, actually, was true. She

felt as if she was constantly resisting an urge to look elsewhere that wasn't her own, as if the tail eye was sending suggestions to her brain and trying to rip away her control. Almost comically, she squinted at it. **"What are you exactly? Get off my body!"** It was just an eyeball, it wasn't like it could reply. But Hibiki always defaulted to trying to understand an enemy before she swore to fight it. If she could just convince the eyeball to get off of her then there would be no reason to, say, yank violently at the base.

She didn't care if it hurt, and it *definitely* hurt, but there was no way having that thing stuck to her could be a *good* thing. The eyeball squinted, clearly feeling the same pain its unwilling host was as she pulled and pulled to no avail. If anything else the girl almost felt like the appendage had grown a little longer, and there was now a weird pressure at its base. Yet this was no mere pressure as her brain was beginning to tell her through her sense of vision.

Much like when the first eyeball had attached to her, sight blurred and yet this time it very clearly multiplied. It was almost like her mind was a room with three televisions on: one for each eye. But then more 'screens' were added, each pitch black at first. Four... Five... Twelve total, nine not functioning for a moment before the pressure above Hibiki's ass finally gave way and all nine additional 'screens' flickered on alongside an abhorred pain that forced her hands onto the cold stone in front of her. **"GRAAAAAH!"**

There was no point in her turning her head to look at what had broken her skin and further torn her winter S.O.N.G. uniform from behind. She could see the sources perfectly. *All ten of them.* Nine more eyes had wriggled their way out from her tailbone, each identical to the first. They slithered around grossly without direction, examining this and that, stretching and shrinking free of purpose. Hibiki was dizzied by all of the points of view present to her at once, and each illuminated the cave in new ways as the vision of each new eye was not only keen within the darkness but also of sharper quality than any human eye.

"Am I becoming a monster? Is this what happened to Chris-chan and Tsubasa-san? Were they changed too?" Stomach, while empty, churned as anxiety spiked and the girl was forced to look at her reality head on. Responding to her emotions, all of the eyes pointed back at their host and Hibiki was provided a look at herself from nearly every angle. Some reached around in front of her, others behind, each possessing an eerie red glow.

A glow she could see in the two eyes on her face as well. Taking notice of this, she raised her face. To look at the eyes that were pointed directly at her. Was it just the lighting in the cave or did her face look supernaturally pale?

Pain erupted in Hibiki's mouth next, forcing her to wince as her mouth was involuntarily forced open by somethings not fitting properly within her mouth. It wasn't like anything was being added, but her lips were parted painfully as the enamel of her teeth rose and thinned, points peeking out beneath a forced smile

that almost seemed sadistic despite Hibiki feeling little else but distress. Drool dripped off these new points and dribbled down her chin, each tooth that jutted out almost looking like it belonged on a shark, not a girl.

Or on a *monster*. That was it, right? She was becoming some sort of creature. She could feel the will of those eyeballs wriggling into her mind and robbing her of what she considered her humanity. Holding hands with her friends? How could she do that looking like this? Overcoming evil? There was no guarantee she would come out of this as something that deserved to fight evil. Even now she felt hungry. It was an urge for something she'd never tasted before, but she also felt like she knew exactly what it was.

The essence of a human. Their sexual essence at least. As it dawned on her, Hibiki drooled even more, and the eyes responded by sliding under the crack of her clothing and tearing them to shreds with superhuman strength, leaving her completely naked as tatters of what was once the outfit of a hero laid bare on the stone around her grounded form. "**Aa... What am I... Aa!? Miku? I want to see Miku! I need Miku...!**" Mind wandered to her sunshine. The girl that gave her hope, the girl that had always been at her side. It had always been so pure, and yet she couldn't help but think of all the times they'd bathed together, seen one another naked...

She wanted a taste of Miku's essence, and the fact that she did disturbed her more than anything.

Eyes seemed to focus on Hibiki's bare skin once it was revealed, the host aware of the fact that her skin had become practically white when compared to her usual healthy sheen but, faced with both despair and hunger, could not muster the attention to worry about it. Black streaks not unlike those of the Miku she was pining for spread throughout her blonde head, hair becoming dirty and unruly along with the surface of her body as if she had been living within this cavern for a very long time.

She couldn't go anywhere else anyways. Staying here was preferable. But if she was hungry enough...

NO!

Hovering over the transforming monster girl, some of the eyes began to cry. It wasn't tears, but a black tar-like substance that dripped across her breasts and her bare lap. Pubic hairs were dyed dark by their influence, and it held in place to cover up the essentially until she would inevitably need to reveal them to someone capable of satiating her hunger. But who would? Who would fuck a monster like her, with all of these eyes? A Gazer. The true name of her new form stuck to Hibiki, and once it did she began to cry regular tears from the two eyes that remained on her face.

She could see with some of her spares that even they no longer resembled their original forms. Bright red and swollen, the sclera had become a crusty yellow. The Gazer could feel and see them moving closer and closer together, until two 'screens' merged into one gigantic eye that hung over her nose and beneath dirty black hair. Gross. She was gross. But that sadistic smile that was forced upon her face did not fade.

She was ugly. Hideous. No one would love her like this. Not even Miku. But... did they need to accept her? Knowledge. She was blessed with knowledge. Magic. Spells. Her eyes held great powers, some able to seduce those she wished to feed from against their will. The power that came with such an ability seemed to strike a chord with young Hibiki, whose mind was becoming more and more corrupted as a Gazer's demeanor bled in with her old personality. Kindness? Why show that to beings that saw her as ugly? Looking as she did she could only *take* and *take*. Cruelty was all she could rely on.

Being friends? "**KAHAHAHA!**" Twisted laughter erupted from the Gazer's lips, broken vocal chords carrying an eerie echo. Even Miku... If she ever saw Miku again she'd make that girl hers by force. Rip away her will, make her a partner that could never ever will to leave.

And that was how it became clear that Hibiki had truly been broken.

An elongated tongue slipped past her shark-like teeth, the presence of another turning the gaze of all eleven eyes to the hole in the center of the cavern where a being had erupted. A monster with an abundance of tentacles. White skin, a familiar face. "**Chris-chan!? KAHAHAHA!**" That was definitely Chris! How funny! So Tsubasa must have been around too!

The sensually designed Kraken merely smirked, extending a tentacle to the Gazer in good faith. "**I see you're fitting in nicely, idiot.**"