

BLAZBLUE: CROSS TAG

PANIC

CHAPTER 7: PROMISCUITY

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“Weiss? WEIIIIIISS!?! Where’d you go!?” It had been a hot second since Ruby Rose had last seen her partner Weiss Schnee. The two had been traveling through the forest when they’d been attacked by Blake of all people strangely enough, and when the dust had settled the young heiress was nowhere to be seen. Ruby had no choice but to wander around aimlessly in search of her!

That actually wasn’t true. If she’d just stayed put then there wouldn’t have been a problem in the first place. Weiss would have found her, and they probably could have delayed what was to come. But here Ruby was, wandering aimlessly through a dark forest in what was essentially the dead of night. There was an uncomfortable absence of wildlife in this world, so the still trees without the chirping of bugs or the singing of birds was a little unsettling.

“Gwah!?” A high pitched cry of surprise was ejected from the girl’s mouth, the sound followed by a *SPLASH* to indicate that her body had crashed into something wet. But it wasn’t cold or uncomfortable, in fact it was... **“Hot springs!?”**, she cried after her head emerged from below the water’s surface. Natural ones at that. The area looked like a bamboo grove, steam clouding the moonlight above as it drifted up from pools of bubbling water.

The water felt nice, but now she was soaked down to her underwear! The Huntress in-training had no choice but to wade out of the water’s

touch and pitch camp beside the the springs, her knowledge of how to create a campfire coming in clutch.

What she didn't like was having to camp out in the middle of nowhere essentially naked. Her black bra and panties were all she had left on by the time she'd hung everything else up at the fire's side. She really couldn't keep them on soaking wet, they were *waaaay* too heavy! It wasn't like Ruby was shy about her body or anything, but she kind of was. There was always the possibility a stranger could see the fire she'd set up from a distance and approach, only to find a beautiful young lady in her underwear!

That kind of thing happened in stories, right?

“I really wanna go take a soak though... not like I have anything to dry off with!” The girl pouted to herself as she sat on her mantle at the fireside. It was fortunate that the material was so thin that it had aired out quickly and granted her something to rest on other than the dirt ground. She might have entertained sitting on one of the large rocks that hid the hot springs otherwise. **“Hope I don't catch a cold. Weiss would never let me hear the end of it.”** You should take better care of yourself! I've told you a million times to look where you're going! Blahblahblah.

“Eugh. I'm looking kind of pale though? I wonder if I am getting sick...” She was a chatterbox even when she was by herself, but she also wasn't wrong. From her fingertips to her cheeks to her legs, she was looking kind of sickly. It was a gross sort of pale that suggested a clammy skin texture, but she didn't really feel clammy? Or cold? Then again couldn't someone end up this way from staying inside too long? Not that Ruby was much of an inside person during this whole *'fight your friends to go home'* tournament.

Suddenly, something tickled the girl's nose which forced her to start blowing air up at it, eyes going cross-eyed while she tried to figure out what it was. **“PFFT! PFFFFFFFFFT!”** But the air pressure only served to knock whatever it was up a little before it fell back against her nose again. **“What is that!?”** Her first test fail so she moved into the next one. She'd just pull it off! Ruby took hold and gave it a firm yank, but it didn't come off. **“YOWCH!?”** Instead there was just pain from where her bangs attached to her scalp. That was her hair!? It didn't normally hang down that low! Sure her bangs were pretty long but they were always side-swept, and she'd made sure to re-brush them after drying off!

She kept yanking but the results weren't any different. It looks like they were two separate sections of her bangs that crossed against one

another like a pair of reversed scissors that rested on her nose's bridge. The dull light of the fire as the only light source brought skepticism to her observation, but didn't the color look a little off too? It was still dark but normally there was also a red undertone to her hair that was fairly evident. She didn't see that. Fingers tried to brush these bangs to the side again but they just fell back down, and what's more she came to realize she had bigger hair-related problems. "**Huh? HUUUUUH?**"

Both hands ran across her scalp, fingers filtered through the full length of her hair once she'd noticed it was softer than normal. But it wasn't just soft. It was long. Like suuuuper long! It was tickling her back now and was way more curly than she remembered. Eventually she grabbed a handful and tugged it to the front. "**Did the water do this? Is it someone's magic? WHAT?**" Her mind ran a mile a minute looking for answers, but Ruby really didn't have any. It was possible someone in this dimension had weird transformation powers, but she couldn't fathom why they'd target *her*.

An uncanny maturity had begun to wash away her childish facial features as she fret over her hair. Ruby's nose crinkled up before settling with a sharper point, and the slant of her gray eyes became prominent as they widened diminished. Cheeks narrowed, which in turn made her lips stand out splendidly as age beset them with volume. The girl leaped to her feet and almost stumbled over, another surprised sound squeaking from these lips.

But it didn't really sound like her voice? "**Huh? What's...**" Ruby's energy hadn't lessened in the least but it definitely wasn't coming across in how she was speaking now. Her tone was deeper and there was a smoky hum to how she pronounced things. Fingers grazed her lips, which allowed her to take notice of how soft and cushion-like they were. "**This is wrong... It's all wrong!**" A bare foot was stomped into the mantle beneath her as something new bubbled up. Agitation? Rage? Where was this coming from?

She stomped again and the vibration from the impact reverberated through her body with an off-putting prominence the girl couldn't quite pinpoint at first. Of course you'd normally feel such a firm gesture in your foot and lower leg, but it had made not only her thighs and rear quiver, but her lacking chest as well. "Hm?" Looking down, did her chest look a little plumper than normal? The cool night air had already brought her nipples to an erect state beneath her undergarment, but the area of the flesh beneath seemed greater.

They jiggled right before her very eyes suddenly, forcing her to take a step back and look away to make sure she wasn't seeing anything. But then it happened again. And again. And again. They kept jiggling like

fresh pudding in a shaken bowl, and with every jiggle they seemed to grow. The earlier jiggles only saw barely noticeable growth, but as they became more consistent they began to form into a rack that could rival Yang's own with ease. At this point they'd pushed the constitution of her bra to the breaking point and the front strap broke, which allow them to spill free. The problem? "**Heavy...!?**" It was definitely off-putting to have this weight where there usually wasn't much, and they didn't seem to be content as they shot past even Yang's size.

Breasts caught the light of the fire and the pale flesh seemingly reflected orange as they continued to surge forward, but it was a phenomenon present in Ruby's lower body as well. Ass and thighs jiggled into fits that certainly wouldn't be properly contained by her usual Huntress gear. The sound of her black panties tearing made her look over to the side and down at them since she couldn't see past a rack that had now exceeded a K-cup and was quickly settling into a J that looked extremely out of place on her shorter height. She could see her rear protruding, and her thighs bulging to try and escape out of the various rips that were forming in her panties.

But eventually this container exploded and it all came pouring out as pantie scraps fluttered to the ground, some into the fire itself. Strangely enough, and this was true of her tits too, despite the apparent and impractical size of her new assets there wasn't any evident sagging. They were almost supernatural perky and taught, squeezable without losing their shape. Almost like they were bound by ~~magic~~ *ninjutsu*.

"Ninjutsu...? Yes, of course. Someone is using ninjutsu on me! Some bitch...!" At the thought, anger boiler over again and the girl's hourglass figure trembled with rage.

This figure seemed ridiculous, but stomach grew longer to better flow into the new curves of mature, widened hips as not only her abdominal muscles, but every muscle prevalent across her body, came to tighten and grow strong. Suddenly the weight of her breasts was not too heavy of a burden to bear.

Fists were clenched, Ruby essentially having given herself to this uncharacteristic characterization of herself that stood stark naked beside the springs. It had yet to enter her notice, but the clothes she'd hung at the fireside had already become an elegant dress to better match her astounding figure.

That was when she heard it. Footsteps in the bamboo forest that had come running towards the flames. A familiar voice called. "**Ruby!? Is that you!?**" She knew the speaker as Weiss Schnee, but at the same time that name felt foreign, distant. Even the name being called, 'Ruby',

had been classified as an abnormality. Her name might have been that once but now it was the great ninja Fubuki! It was unrealistic to assume this girl was the one that had transformed her, and she really didn't have a problem with how sexy and powerful she'd become, but she still hid herself behind the rocks, still naked, as the heiress investigated the campfire.

If she waited long enough perhaps she'd see something *interesting*...