

STARTING LIFE IN ANOTHER ISEKAI

CH5: UPMAID

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“Did I pick a bad day to visit Emilia’s group, I wonder?”

Felix Argyle, better known as *Ferris*, had nothing but a witty comment to say in the face of his current predicament. One moment his carriage had been pulling up to the Roswaal Manor for a scheduled meeting with Emilia on the behest of Crusch, and the next? The Beast Human had watched the manor get swallowed up by some sort of mysterious force, with his carriage being taken along for the ride.

Now? **“Hmm... If I were to guess, this looks like a servant’s chambers.”** He was standing in an unfamiliar bedroom, one that looked to be part of a rather grandiose mansion if the view from the window was any indicator. His assumption about the room belonging to a Servant had been made thanks to an open closet in the room’s corner, containing what looked to be row after row of identical maid costumes. Under normal circumstances, he might have liked to try one of those on to see just how cute he looked, but all things considered...

But I need to get dressed! Master will be made if I show up naked again!

“Eh!? That’s a weird thing to think, even for Ferris-chan!” His expression had contorted to express the confusion he felt at the thought that had just crossed his mind. The only one he served was Crusch, and while master – servant play was certainly something he was open to trying, Crusch had tragically forbidden it early on. **“Even so, mm...”**

He couldn't keep himself from staring over at the closet, almost like he had to wholly resist wandering over there with all of his being. The thought had a good point, didn't it? Being naked like he was— "**Huh!?**"

When he had first appeared here, he'd been dressed in his usual dress! But looking down next? His appearance appeared to compliment his recollections; his body had become *completely* bare. "**When did I...?**"

Before I went to bed? I always sleep naked, it's easier to recharge that way!

"Wait, no... I-Is that really true!? Ferris-chan doesn't normally sleep naked! Maybe when it's like really hot, but other than that!?" And what was this about recharging? Surely, rest could help recharge the magical energy he required to function, but— *HIS BODY DIDN'T WORK IN SUCH A WEIRD WAY!?*

The world's influence was already very clearly working its *magic* so to speak, and Felix was being pushed along on its wild ride without even realizing what was happening – as had been the case with Rem and Ram elsewhere. His yellow eyes had already lost their unique coloration, a lighter teal sparkling within and seeing the shapes of his already rounded lids soften further. Even the narrow slits of his pupils ended up more circular, but they somehow looked a little *artificial* as well.

He'd very much benefited from a very androgynous face and figure in his pursuit of looking as feminine as could be, but those waifish features of his were only being enhanced under the current circumstances.

His soft lips took on a downturned yet natural pout that added to his overall cuteness, yet it came with the added side effect of forcing his resting expression to appear *needier*. It took that cuteness and founded it in a more mature appeal, something helped by a sharper nose angle and a leaner cheek structure. In fact, Felix's face had been rearranged so that he didn't look much like *Felix* anymore.

The young man's eyes had lost their uniquely golden glow, but in exchange his mundanely brown hair took on a unique color of its own. A very pleasant, *bubble gum pink* in fact! It claimed not only his fluffy locks but even the fur of his ears, fleeting as they were. For a temporary deafness beset him as those feline ears folded downward and merged with the rest of his head, fur turned to regular, old hair.

"Wah!?" He cried out in an attempt to hear himself, and it was just in time for a new pair of ears to erupt from either side of his head. Well, if they could be *called* ears. Constructed with cold, pink metal that sported a black underside and a pair of green lights on either side, they better

resembled something you might find on a robot than a living, breathing human. *But more on that later.*

Looking back at his pink hair a moment, it was lengthening with abundant gravitas behind him. Not only did it spill straight behind him, but the fluffy mass atop his head thinned and straightened so that bangs were thick and brushed to the left. The length of the hair framing his face grew a little past those bangs and curved inwards beneath his eyes.

“Something is really.... Weird!? Eeeeh!? Is my voice higher somehow!?” It certainly sounded that way, but Ferris’ voice was pretty high to begin with. In fact, it was a side effect of both his lungs compressing and his Adam’s apple finding an exit on stage left, all bringing his voice a gentler squeak. **“Eep!?”** The girlish cry that came next was the result of the boy being subjected to a brief falling sensation, even though all that happened was seven centimeters being pulled from his height.

Because Felix’s body structure already held a maidenly look to it, there actually wasn’t a dramatic degree of structural change for him to soon be subjected to. His shoulders *did* become a little narrower, and his waistline *did* dip in at the sides. Where the drama of it all seemed to flare up, however, was around his hips.

They swung wide, practically doubling in girth – and the shift came with a rather jarring tugging sensation at his sides that forced him to stumble with a yelp. It made his tummy look even flatter by comparison, and his legs wobbled cutely as knees ended up tucked in. Overall though, it made his body look somewhat stringy, particularly with the new, huge gap between his legs where they rested.

Or *had* rested.

“H-Hey!? My little Ferris-chan!? Where did it go!?” Hands, now manicured, dipped past a bush of pastel pink pubic hair to grope at the space between *her* legs. She found little there of note, at least not on the exterior. But the swollen lips that had emerged at the base of her pelvis revealed a whole new world, one that had burrowed into her loins where a womb was ultimately erected. Stunned as the young woman was by all of this, though, do you know what confused her more? **“My... little Ferris-chan? What am I saying?”**

The heck was a Ferris-chan? Just what had she expected to find between her legs? The only thing she would ever permit to be there was her master’s dick while recharging her!

Almost like her body was committing to this lewd thought, for he would not recharge a girl who had no meat on her bones, the maiden's flesh then softened and bulged in all of the right places. Her thin form seemed to gain just the slightest bit of pudge overall, erasing how her belly and arms appeared just a little too thin, all while treating two areas in particular with bountiful excess.

Her chest was among them. Briefly, Ferris was confused by the fact that her chest looked so small? *Flat*, even! But her budding anxieties about appearing undesirable to her master were soon eased as her nipples grew to the size of a pair of ripe cherries, and the flesh beneath them surged forward into a pair of orbs. "*Oh!*" She began to fondle her breasts as they grew, actually, an imaginative mind picturing her master fondling them himself even if she still couldn't picture a face nor remember his name. Still, this self-roleplay helped make the experience more fun for a woman as *obsessed* as she was.

Those breasts jiggled, blessed with greatness once they peaked at a DD cup size that looked even larger against her shrunken frame, but her lower half saw fit to follow suit in the meantime. Her ass took full advantage of her widened hips, cheeks inflating and stretching her skin to the point that you could make out the rosy redness of increased blood flow across their surfaces. Cheeks rivaled her breasts, but all she could think about when she thought about her ass was her master lovingly spanking her.

Or maybe he was *punishing* her? Either was fine!

Inevitably, the gap between her legs was destined to fill. Her thighs became ampler once her ass had peaked, and while the gap between the two closed significantly, her child-bearing hips were so wide that even the plumpest of thighs still wouldn't meet in the middle.

Now, there were previous implications that Ferris was no longer human. The steel 'ears', the artificial eyes; they were all part of a bigger picture, and her flesh and bone were actually as artificial as her eyes. It was difficult to tell by the naked eye alone, but she was far more durable than a regular person, and her heart itself ran on magic energy (*thus her new interest in being 'recharged'*). Her body's weight was excessive as a result because she was now a *living doll* of sorts.

As if to reaffirm this, the final change to her physical state came about in the form of two circular, golden connectors on either side of her back, just above her perky booty. These were so she could attach her *Magimatic Soul*, a great and terrifying weapon.

“Oh no! Look at the time! If I linger here any longer, Master Diablo will punish me~! But maybe that wouldn’t be so bad...” Overwhelmed with feelings for her master, the *Magimatic Maid*, Rose, practically leaped into her closet of made uniforms with glee after wiggling her ass at the thought of Diablo spanking it. Had she been hesitant to get dressed just a moment ago? How odd! She enjoyed nothing more than serving him and would jump to his side with even the quietest beckoning!



What she really wanted was for him to give her a ‘quick recharge’ one day though, something she could only accomplish through, well, *getting railed*. Because as a Magimatic being, she was essentially a magic doll – a fantasy android of sorts. No one was allowed to treat her like one though, no one but her master! He could call her whatever mean things he wanted. He could step on her, and she would willingly take it and repay it with affection.

It didn’t take the maid long to spring out of the closet fully dressed in her fantastically revealing maid costume with her hair bound in twintails. Showing off her sides, which she considered to be one of her charm points, it was her staple look! And so, she skipped towards and out the door without questioning anything any further. “**I can’t wait to see my master~!**”

But if anyone else tried to talk to Rose? She’d give them the cold shoulder.