

For the many legendary Heroes that inhabit the wide span of the multiverse, there is perhaps no better kingdom to be summoned than that of Askr. Whereas most other realms subject their Heroes to lives of forced servitude in horrid conditions, the Kingdom of Askr has taken a much more humane and personable approach. First and foremost, every Hero is given as much freedom as possible, allowing them to express their true selves as long as they do not go against the Order of Heroes' directive to protect others. They're provided with all the commodities imaginable, like free food, good living spaces and plenty of recreational time. Honestly, the whole experience feels more like a vacation resort than an army when not in battle. Yet perhaps most impactful detail of them all had to be the great number of advanced facilities all Heroes could take advantage of at no extra cost.

Of the many developed facilities, the great Askrian hot baths particularly stand out. Baths in it of themselves were nothing special for many of the royal Heroes that inhabited the palace, but the Askrian baths were on an entirely different level. Designed after the greatest Hoshidan baths ever constructed, utilizing the finest Atlean materials, holiest Valentian waters and run with the top Fodlan spa techniques, the Askrian baths had to be some of the best baths in the entire multiverse. It was a place where one could soul from worries just as they cleansed their bodies from dirt, where the high-quality materials and procedures made one soul's feel like they'd been resurrected and sent to heaven. More than just a way of cleaning your body, they've become a sort of ritualistic experience. There was not a single Hero who had been summoned, be it grumpy or airheaded, that did not enjoy a couple of hours in the Askrian baths.

It is for these reasons and more that the Askrian bathhouses were bustling with the energy happy Heroes once more. Men and women, young or old, no one could resist the temptation of a well-earned time in the bathhouse after a day of hard work. Regardless of time or date, there was always someone sure to be occupying the baths at any hour. Sometimes, the baths got so busy that huge lines formed, forcing Heroes to wait for hours for a simple bath. Fortunately, today proved to be nothing more than another regular day, letting all who occupied the bath's insides enjoy their experience to the fullest. Little did the women within those walls know that this would actually be a curse in disguise...

Stomping through the entrance to one of the bath halls, a seriously enraged Raigh marched inside with an expression of utter disgust displayed on his face. Raigh had always been a bit of a temperamental boy, but today his mood was *exceptionally* bad. He'd overslept for his morning studies, the cafeteria ran out of his favorite dessert, and worst of all his daily magic training went absolutely atrocious. None of his spells were coming out right, and he couldn't concentrate to save his life. Were he faced with real combat today, there was no doubt he would have already perished. The worst part was Raigh didn't understand what he was doing wrong. He was supposed to already have a good grasp over Dark Magic, but instead it felt like today he was the one being controlled. All of it culminated to make the anti-social mage a complete emotional wreck today.

Luckily, it was nothing a little bath couldn't fix! Walking towards the nearest shower stall, Raigh placed his towel aside and sat on top of the shower stool. Even someone as negative and cynical had to admit there was something magical about these bathhouses. In fact, Raigh could already feel much of his stress melting away! And he hadn't even gotten into the heated pool! Dark Magic was dangerous business, especially when one's emotions got involved. For as bad of a day as he might have experienced, Raigh knew a little shower, a good soak and a full sleep were all he needed so he could get

back into the groove of things tomorrow. It was such a simple, straight-forward plan, there was no way anything could go wrong!

Unfortunately, it already had. For while Raigh had not noticed the other patrons of the bathhouse, they had most certainly noticed him. More importantly, they'd noticed a striking detail. He was a boy, and this was actually the female bathhouse... Yes, it seemed in his frustration, Raigh had accidentally entered the women's baths instead of the men's. It was a detail easy to overlook if one didn't pay attention. The rooms were perfectly identical on the inside, the only relevant indicator besides their occupants being placed outside the entrance to the rooms themselves. For someone who was already having quite the difficult time, realizing this imperative misstep would surely only cause his mood to grow worse.

Acting completely oblivious to his mistake, Raigh turned on the shower and proceeded to wash himself as if there was nothing wrong. He made sure to slather his hair with shampoo, driving it into every corner of the scalp just like how their orphanage pastor had taught him. Several of the girls that had noticed him began to giggle to themselves, whispering their humorous disbelief to each other without alerting Raigh himself. It was honestly such a minute mistake, most of the gals didn't feel the need to do anything about it. Plus, Raigh was young enough he could probably get away with mild embarrassment rather than cries of sexual harassment and perversion.

There was one single woman, however, who refused to stay silent on the matter. As no one else seemed to really care, she thought of it as her duty to inform the poor boy of a fact only he was unaware of. Stepping out of the pool and towards Raigh, the woman addressed him firmly.

"Hey..." She spoke to get his attention.

Raigh jolted upwards in surprise, so completely detached from the world around him he had only noticed the person standing behind him just this moment. Slowly, the boy turned his back to see who had called out to him. Though the shampoo dribbled down his hair and onto his face, making it a bit hard to see who it was, the person standing before him was none other than...

Monthly CYOA Story


Confidence is Everything

Frustrated and not paying attention, Raigh accidentally enters the women's baths at the Order of Heroes. However, when one of the ladies tries to inform him, Raigh is so adamant he's in the boy's bathroom that all of the girls start transforming right then and there! Especially the woman who dared question him to begin with.


Who will this first victim of Raigh's transformative chaos be?



A motherly and understanding Tethys



A shy and skittish Deidre?



A luscious and teasing Aversa



An angered and naggy Rinkah



A snide and demeaning Plumeria

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