

# BLAZBLUE: CROSS TAG

## PANIC

### CHAPTER 5 & 6: ONEE-SAN POWER

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**“Where did those two come from? I didn’t recognize them, how about you Linne?”** The two partners, reunited after being separated so long during their time in this place, had immediately crossed paths with a pair of combatants they weren’t familiar with. Hyde was the one asking, the two having finally found some quiet in an abandoned underground parking lot after escaping their pursuers.

Linne was leaning against a pillar, her tiny arms crossed against her chest as she pondered the question. It was times like this that reminded Hyde of the fact that for all of her power, all of her immortality, she was currently just a little girl at the end of the day. **“They called themselves ninja and their -- AHEM -- proportions reminded me of that Yumi girl, but I haven’t seen them around.”**

It was the same for Hyde, which meant they were at least thinking the same way. Were they from Yumi’s world? If so, had they come with her or were new arrivals somehow being brought into this dimension? The probably couldn’t get any answers, they hadn’t heard from the woman running this place for quite some time. **“Well... Now’s as good a time for a breather as any.”** Better than walking back above ground and getting kunai in the back of the head or something stupid.

The evasiveness of Hyde and Linne had earned the ire of the one altering the participants. Instead of engaging the reformed Ragna and Yukiko they’d just run away like cowards? That wasn’t contributing to the new order of violence they sought to usher in! But if Hyde had a

problem with ninjas then they had the perfect form for him! And Linne? It was a good time to address one of her deeper most insecurities.

As Hyde rested his ass down on the remnants of a pickup truck that had been housed in this parking lot, a sudden rumbling could be both heard and felt throughout the entirety of the underground structure. Hyde had been about to ask what was going on exactly when the pavement beneath the pickup suddenly gave way, and both the vehicle and the by sitting on top of it plummeted down to the very bottom of the multi-floored establishment.

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***“Etetete... What the hell was that, some kind of earthquake?”***

Hyde had landed on his butt at the very bottom of the parking garage, rubble and broken car parts scattered around. Had he been a normal human there was no way he would have walked away from the fall as unscathed as he had. **“Crap, I got separated from Linne again. She must be waiting up top...”** Though with a glance of his red eyes he couldn't really tell how many floors the structure was. It felt like he'd fallen quite a ways though, the holes persisted through several levels.

There wasn't anything innately suspicious about an earthquake nor a structure this old having some foundation issues without maintenance. He'd just hoped it hadn't attracted those ninja from earlier. *Though getting to meet other pretty ninja might be nice.* **“Huh? Must have hit the ground too hard.”** They were pretty yeah but it wasn't really an active concern. Plus had he just thought of them as 'other' like he was a ninja himself? Nah, that *couldn't* be.

The Japanese youth let forth a sigh as he looked at the nearest ramp up. This was going to be a pain in the ass, but one he had to commit to. It was possible Linne had started coming down to look for him to, and if so that meant the immediate trip would be a little easier. *Wasn't Linne so cute?* **“Huh? I really must have hit the ground hard.”** He rubbed at his head as he began his ascension, pondering where all these random thoughts were coming from while things began to change beyond his notice. Like what?

The head of blonde and dark brown hair he was rubbing was becoming a consistent chestnut brown for one.

His footsteps echoed across the next open area as he made his way towards the next ramp, eyes observing the hole that had been made both above and below from his earlier fall. It was important to be cautious in case there were anymore instabilities of course, so he was making a point to tread lightly even if he was in a hurry. Hyde rubbed at one of his

thighs. Ever since the fall they'd both felt a little tender, and he assumed it had been from the fall, but...

**“What the? Did I tear my pants?”** After a while it felt like he was rubbing at bare skin. No, he definitely was? He continued to troop across the garage but looked down at wear he was rubbing. It wasn't really a tear so to speak, more like his pant leg had opened up. The other as well. Both sides had become equally open, and his thighs almost looked deformed. Swollen? They were jutting out with a little more prominence than he was accustomed to. In all honesty his legs should have been pretty muscular and right now the thighs just looked fatty. They felt nice to touch though -- where had the body hair gone?

**“.....”** It took him a second but eventually he realized. **“Wait! The hell's going on here!?”** He threw his hands up as he stared downward, the swollen design of his legs was looking even wider, and not only were his pant legs opening on the sides, the blacks of the front were brightening to an eccentric read. Taking another step, and uncomfortable crunch almost brought the youth to trip as hips suddenly jut out to prevent the swollen upper legs from rubbing against one another. **“My legs are looking like some chick's!”**

He certainly wasn't wrong about that. His walk had come to a stop once his thighs had popped, and any attempt to move forward saw posture forcing knees to buckle in as the increasingly luscious legs threatened to rub up against one another in their girth. Hyde's pants had opened up completely too, leaving naught but a red flap covering his groin and another covering his ass while legs were left completely exposed without the emerged floral pattern to cover them.

While the length of the flaps had reached his ankles like his pants had, a sudden jump in eye level saw them. **“I'm growing taller too!? My voice!?”** It was a pretty decent jump in leg length and a pretty sensual jump in vocal range, voice turning to an enchanting womanly hum just as he felt something that should have been wedged behind that frontal flat of what had once been his pants jump inside him like a scared groundhog. **“No... No way!”** Both hands slid between supple thighs, their soft and warm feeling distracting before fingers rubbed up against where his boxers should have been. But there was no boxers and no bulge. Just a *vacant, flat* space hugged by silken undergarments. **“My dick's gone!?”**

Hyde bent even further forward as one hand reached all the way around, the fact that *her* fingers now had a longer reach due to a more slender design and more substantial arm length not really as much of a concern as the tingling in her ass was. She could feel the back flap of her outfit lifting even higher as the space beneath it was filled with gushing fat,

creating the kind of ass that would certainly turn anyone's head when paired with those voluptuous thighs of hers. She withdraw her fingers from the front and instead reach around the back as she craned her head to see, and it didn't take long for fingers decorated with long and elegant nails to massage her glutes through what was very clearly becoming a traditional, if not extremely revealing, Japanese dress.

**“Ooh, I'm going to draw the attention of all the boys like this,”** she cooed for *some reason*. Hyde reeled in disgust the moment he realized what he'd said. Eyes were still pinned to her own huge ass, long lashes dancing while the red of her eyes was phased out but a much more normal brown. Thick lips were pursed with her chest thrust out as she kept staring, but the new breathable nature of a school jacket now changing paired with a tingling weight upon her breasts quickly forced her to correct her posture so that she didn't spill forward.

To say not much of Hyde's jacket was left would have been an understatement. Her new, longer arms were on full display up to her shoulders, their muscular nature evident. What was peculiar was how the cloth had rolled up around her shoulders to become a white rope that wrapped around her dress. The breast of the jacket was now the very same red as the flaps that were meant to hide the essentials, but the neckline lined with white was extremely deep for her current absence of breasts.

Not that the tingling was for naught. **“Whoooah!”** Surprise filled the air like flesh filled her fingertips, digits squishing into blossoming fat as that deep neckline commenced rising with purpose. Breasts were large and shapely even on her tall and athletic frame, serving to not only realize the hourglass figure fantasy but a number of prevalent fetishes with her revealing choice of dress. As her bosom expanded into a bust size of 89cm (*which still underscored compared to her 90cm hips*). Hyde's navel deepened in the center of firm stomach muscles that decorated her shapely arches.

The force changing her sought to force her to accessorize, and so her winding brown hair was tied into a ponytail while a floral sash bound her washboard stomach. Shoes were of more traditional wear, and a ninja's hand guards ultimately saw that the back of her hands were protected in the case of an attack. But if those ninja from earlier attacked again, the young woman of twenty-four thought she'd sooner invite them for tea than fight. At least at first!

She eventually had to rest her elegant fingers against a nearby pillar as the excitement of the moment caught up to her. Her form was tall, full, powerful. Like a sexy ninja. Well... she *was* a sexy ninja right? Mai Shiranui as she could recall. Hyde had always wanted to be a ninja and

now his wish was granted! Which might have been why, while he was still within this woman's soul, he'd more or less accepted his fate. This was just who she was now, and she had to find her partner \_\_\_\_\_ upstairs!

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**“Did that idiot really fall all the way down there?”** Rewinding time a little to just after Hyde had fallen down into the depths of the garage, Linne peered down the newly formed hole with the shock already gone from her expression. She couldn't help but sigh. How was he always getting himself into situations like this? It was reasons like that she couldn't really leave him alone. When he got back up she'd *have to check him from scrapes and let him put his head on her lap as she allowed him time to rest and--* **“Yuck! What... was that?”**

Her thoughts, unprompted, had just went off a mile a minute considering ways she might be able to care for him in the situation where he was hurt. No, even if he was fine? Linne wasn't really the caretaker type at all so she couldn't fathom why she might consider treated Hyde of all people like that. But she couldn't deny it had really made her heart race to think about.

Had she caught someone's stupidity disease?

*In a way.*

Linne backed away from the hole and returned to stand against the pillar she'd been resting against prior. There was no way Hyde wasn't fine and he'd make his way back up on his own. It was very much in Linne's character to just leave him be, but the more she stood there the harder it was becoming to not start on a trip down after him. What was this in the back of her chest? Anxiety? *Worry*? She wouldn't normally care this much about his well-being under non-serious circumstances such as these, but she was getting antsy and antsy as worry built.

**“I guess I'll--”** She was just about to admit defeat and go down on her own when her skull lurched back and clanged against the cement pillar as if she were off balance. The girl had first thought it was her skull that had collided, because what else on her head could have possibly smacked it? Though trying to straighten it up again only for the weight to force her backwards once more provoked Linne to reach up and realize... it really wasn't her skull.

They were hard to grasp with her hands, small as they were, but there were clear protrusions poking out of the sides of her head. They were solid -- like bone? -- and tucked back a little before pointing to the front. **“Horns...?”** She didn't freak out like Hyde would have. Linne was a

much more measured person. Grooves could be felt along the lengths of the structures, and she tried her best to peer up to try and get a good view of the new growths from her scalp.

It was a fool's errand however, and once Linne decided holding onto them wasn't yielding any new information she allowed fingertips to fall down the sides of her head, grazing hair that seemed softer and more voluminous than it normally was, but forced to stop once fingers bounced off her ears. She'd been sure hands were out enough that they should have cleared those ears but... it was like they'd gotten caught on points? **Okay, more than just horns.**

Massaging the tips, Linne could easily tell that not only were her ears longer, they were in triangular shapes with points focused outward. The cartilage was really squishy and sensitive, so much that she had no choice but to eventually pull away... but what manner of creature had ears and horns like these? And why were they suddenly on her body?

Even though she was concerned with her own body, it didn't help that her eyes couldn't help but keep jutting towards the ramp leading up as if she was anticipating Hyde's return. Every time she looked these eyes were rounder, more expressive, and a little more of her usual browns left bright purple instead. Her gaze was looking less like a stern Japanese girl and more like a gentle Western woman.

Her fingertips had become firmer, lengths grown without notice as they caught rogue strands of purple hair that had begun to hang down in the place of the short, brown cut Linne maintained for convenience. It didn't take a genius to know she'd been cursed by something, and that it was probably affecting her personality much like it was her body. But there was an aspect of it that was making her avoid panicking. She almost felt submissive to the phenomenon, or perhaps a little more submissive in general as a person.

The chill of the garage began to nibble at Linne's shoulder, bringing attention to the fact that the yellow sweater she was never found without hadn't been spared by whatever the hell was going on. That purple hair had fallen to their bare shapes, sleeves receding to just below her shoulder on the left and just below her elbow on the right, what was left darkening and hardening into leather gloves that only covered the fingers on the former side. What's more, the exposed arms looked a little meatier than they had. It was easy to say they were more muscular in appearance, but it wasn't just that. They were soft and thick, the quality of the skin atop them a little more worn than her usual, youthful glow. Probably like a woman in her mid-twenties or early thirties.

They looked out of place against the rest of her body for a hot second, but something bubbling up from within Linne made her certain it would only be a temporary ordeal. Her cheeks puffed up almost comically before a moment, something building inside of her having her question the nature of what was to come. “**I feel so... bloated...**” She really did. From her stomach to her chest to her legs, it felt like something that was building in pressure was about to release all at once.

Eventually, it all splurged forth.

But it wasn't disgusting. It was actually like watching a flower bloom in real time as the colors of the girl's outfit shifted first. The yellow sweater was beset by snow whites as the zipper broke from the bottom and unwound to just below her chest, leaving Linne's black undershirt to merge with the hot pants that hugged her rear, ultimately freeing them from their embrace as the bottoms opened up into the bottom of an elaborate, black leather piece that was rapidly featuring belt after belt hugging her torso. The short boots she adorned also flourished with the left piece reaching up to grip the top of her thigh, the right resting beneath her knee as both became dark brown leather, toes of the boots decorated with gold embroidery.

Where her right thigh was bare, a thin belt accessory with a gold buckle had hung loose at first, but the results of the bloating feeling soon yielded results and the accessory was very quickly fastened around as flesh bulged forward in both of her thighs simultaneously, a soft, milky glow enticing male gaze with their exposure as the tiny belt forced the thicc design to bulge around it. Her ass ballooned up in kind, cheeks pressing against the leather undershirt, panties riding up her ass crack uncomfortably as they remained barely obscured by the low hanging top.

“**I'm... shrinking!?**” Out of everything happening Linne couldn't process this particular change. She'd come to terms with the idea that she was growing older -- she was already self-identifying as a woman in her twenties subconsciously, and the girth of her lower body suggested as much to be true. But if she was getting older why would she be shrinking? She'd lost approximately seven centimeters before all was said and done, and it made the low-hanging shirt hang even lower, though it was unusually vacant in the front.

But as expected her breasts splurged forward. There was a lot of unoccupied space in the front of Linne's jacket, and the clothes themselves looked handmade. Rather, she could somehow remember making them herself, following her own measurements to the T? And her cup size was... *J*. It was such an enormous size for a woman her

height, but wasn't this typical for a Draph? Didn't she actually know many with bigger cups?

These memories were strange, but the stability of her posture was threatened as tits went full BWOMF against the bra that had been dangling loosely against her chest up until now. The weight was immense, but thankfully strengthening back muscles corrected things and allowed her to stand upright with ease once more. The puffiness of her cheeks had evened out too, and despite being shorter there was an elegant maturity to her facial features that matched the long, violet locks that had been spat down her back and two tails off to the sides of the front. A butterfly hair clip accessorized bangs that were brushed to the left, obscuring elegant lashes.

**“Oh my! This is...”** She was left standing in shock, raising one arm into the air as she caught glance of the side boob that wasn't hidden by her costume. It all felt so different, yet so right. Her mind, too, felt floaty, so much that the new identity settled in with ease. It made sense why she was so worried before, they were her *innate onee-san senses*. Her *big sister intuition*. Her *tiny ara ara power*. Linne couldn't help but worry more for the one that had fallen down than for her own self, but when she looked back at the ramp one last time...

**“Mai!”** A ninja dressed in red was wandering up, hands behind her back as her large breasts swayed along with her hips. Linne's mind grew numb as she attempted to reprocess the name she'd just called. Hadn't a boy fallen down? A boy... But Mai was quite clearly a gorgeous young woman, no? **“Thank goodness you're safe. I was about to run down...!”** Linne had moved so quickly that she hadn't even noticed herself turn into a bright purple butterfly before turning back into a Draph in front of the ninja, grasping both of the much taller woman's hands in her own.

Mai beamed. Her current partner was such a cutie! Really sexy too despite her short stature, but it wasn't like she was a threat in her hunt for Andy Bogard's ~~diek~~. **“I knew you'd wait for me Narmaya! Sorry I made you worry! I can't believe that truck just fell...”**

Narmaya? Hearing that name gave Linne a fluttery feeling in her heart. It wasn't her name, but it was... it was her name now, wasn't it? It just clicked, and the name 'Linne' felt like something she had to discard. **“Me neither. But at least we can escape and find those ninja now. You said you wanted to see how strong they were, didn't you? Though I fear my blade won't be strong enough...”**



**“Mhm! I wanna hear about their world too, and sometimes fighting is the only way to communicate with others. But I think you’re plenty strong, so don’t worry about it!”**

Things had worked out for the best, at least. Maybe not for Hyde and Linne, but for the one working behind the scenes...