

MAMA UP

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“Step right up! Play a high level game of tic tac toe!”

It was BB’s most recent scheme, one meant to alleviate her growing boredom. The year so far had been a slow one for the Chaldea Security Organization. Where were all the new events? New story chapters? It was boring enough to drive an extremely meta but powerful Artificial Intelligence *mad*. But she also had plenty of tricks within her disposal to make the time both more interesting for herself and others.

Although whether ‘interesting’ held positive or negative connotations really depended on who you were talking about in this situation. When it came to BB things weren’t always as simple as they seemed, and even this late-night attempt to get a Servant to play such a classic game with her within the cafeteria was laced with suspicious context.

Only BB and another were using the cafeteria since it was well after midnight. Just her and Lancer Scathach, whom was *just* serious enough that her plan might work. **“What do you say, Lancer? This game tests your intellectual mettle, and if you win there’s an amazing prize!”**

The purple bodysuit-clad teacher stroked her chin as she sat in the chair opposite the Mooncancer at the table. **“Intellectual mettle, you say?”** A prize was not something that would entice a woman as serious as this, but speaking to her desire to grow and exceed seemed to have been a winning strategy. BB mentally patted herself on the back as she slid what was essentially a children’s game over to the grown woman.

Though it took her about five minutes to explain how things worked.

It didn't take long for the two of them to finish up the first game. Tic tac toe wasn't exactly the chess of the pen and paper game category by any stretch of the imagination. **"I win!"** Despite giving Scathach the first move, BB had thoroughly trounced her. On purpose. She might have manipulated things a little using her abilities so that she *couldn't* lose.

This hadn't escaped Scathach's attention. There was nothing she hated more than people who won dishonestly. **"Stop acting like a brat, BB. I could sense the mana alterations, you were manipulating my moves."** BB hadn't quite expected to be called on it so soon, but she had expected to be called on it. That was why she just smiled brightly.

"Hmm~? A brat you say? I guess it's a good thing you didn't ask about what I get if I win then." But before Scathach could ask just what she meant, she felt herself drop. Not much, just an inch or two in the chair, but there had been something. Something had just been taken from her, making her bodysuit feel a little looser as her muscle tone and fat quantity deteriorated. From the younger girl's point of view it was more obvious. Instead of looking like a woman in her mid-to-early thirties, she'd dropped to early twenties.

But that age wasn't lost. It was *transferred*.

BB was a teenaged girl through and through. A physical copy of the AI Sakura Matou that had been inspired by a girl with the same name in the real world supposedly. She teetered closer to the ledge of late teens rather than mid teens typically, but Scathach's eyes went wide as she watched the AI seemingly grow a little. A little bit of height perhaps? She did look to be a little taller, but...

The front of her leotard filled out dramatically, the sound of linen beginning to strain and tear an obvious sound effect as BB's already large tits exploded into double their typical size. The tension in the upper section of the leotard in turn came to yank at the lower section wrapped around her crotch, however, taking what was a typical cameltoe and yanking it up to eleven.

That wasn't to say there *wasn't* simultaneous change down south. Scathach couldn't really perceive what was going on beneath the table, but BB's boots were having difficult hugging past her knees with any real comfort. The culprit? Her thighs wriggled and jiggled with newly born fat that made the fitting more impossible than her slight height boost had made on its own.

She rose in her seat as well with all thanks due to her ass. It was tight and firm typically, and that didn't really change. What did change was the amount of weight that padded it, and her behind bumped up several sizes that, much like her thighs, retained its taut and firm form. This was the natural progression of BB's body -- *she was destined to always be sexy.*

“What did you do BB?” Scathach's eyes narrowed, fixated on BB's own as she watched the AI's face contort a little as age settled in. No longer did she look like a teenaged girl but a woman in her late twenties. More alarmingly? For some reason the Lancer couldn't help but mentally register the Mooncancer as her *'big sister'*. Something that was naturally wrong. **“Change us back!”**

But the elder BB merely hummed with her typical enthusiasm. **“If you want to change back then just beat me in the next game!”**

But of course that game had been rigged as well. Seeing herself as a young adult had made Scathach act a little less patiently and BB had hardly needed to cheat this time. The panicked expressing on her face was just so cute when she realized she'd lost!

Only for it to become even cuter as, right before BB's eyes, she watched the proud teacher shrink down to around sixteen years old. All of her muscles and much of her figure had melted away with her height, and that skin tight bodysuit of hers hung loose like a garbage bag. **“Wh-What!?”** A more sheepish personality had begun to leak in to boot.

“You lost again! Which means I get the special prize this time too!” BB tossed aside a reaction to the strange gurgling feeling in her tummy as transferred age once again began to see her own physical state progress. Her hefty breasts and ass both bulged forward once more, integrity of her leotard in the upper segment completely obliterated as erect nipples fond holes in the many tears to peek out. Flesh otherwise poked out here and there wherever gaps had formed.

It was all of the push her ass cheeks needed to consume the leotard between them too. They were thick and bouncy, now too wide for her teen-suited costume to properly sit across them as the back of her skirt was flipped up in the process. Her pussy ached as it deepened, and became well-used.

But the most prominent shift was in BB's face this time. Her skin wasn't as tight as it once was. In fact it was beginning to show signs of aging catching up to it. Cheeks sagged a little and bright eyes looked a little

more worn -- or perhaps a little more experienced? Lashes lengthened and brows thinned, but the purple hair on her head also showed signs of quality wear.

If Scathach was sixteen now, BB had entered her thirties.

“No fair! Change me back!” Scathach was pouting now, and finding BB had a much more intimidating air about her now that she was double her age. Looking at the AI’s large breasts almost inspired envy in her, but she also felt embarrassed to see the woman’s nipples and flesh hanging out from within the scraps of her outfit. Why did that embarrass her? She’d seen nipples before. No... it felt more personal... like the kind of embarrassment one felt when a family member made a fool of them in public. Like a sister?

No, not quite...

“I guess I have time for one more round~!”

“Whoops! Looks like you lose again!” BB came out triumphant once more. But the funniest thing about it? She didn’t even need to cheat. Scathach had lost through her own power, an indicator to how her personality and mind had both regressed to match her current body. No longer was she the intellectual she’d once been.

And by the time the final stage of age sapping had been completed? That was extra true. The wide eyes of a fourteen year old Scathach peered up at BB over the edge of the table, shoulders bare thanks to her bodysuit having slid down her tiny figure. She looked even younger than she was, and did she look the slightest bit Japanese now?

It was all for the sake of authenticity.

But of course it was BB who was both a grower and a show-er. In actuality no additional weight was added to her body as her facial features progressed closer to, but not quite, the age of forty. The beginnings of crow’s feet in the corners of her eyes, a complexion that was healthy but still sagged just a little as age tended to do as skin wasn’t as tight as it once was.

Yet when it came to BB’s curves? That slack was more apparent. Her breasts ended up looking even larger than before not because they were heavier but because the weight that also existed was no longer so tightly bound. It was like her huge tits had just taken a large exhale, all of the squishy fat spreading and making them look far more endowed. The same could be said of both thighs and ass alike, and the lower section of

her leotard was not only completely sucked up by a soft, thicc ass but also ground in between the lips of her fatter, more swollen pussy.

With this appearance there was only one thing BB could think to say. Her personality had aged a little with her body much like Scathach's had become less mature, and so even while the AI's core personality remained the same her mannerisms and hobbies seemed to have changed just a little. "**Ara ara!**" She'd always wanted to say that, and even rested a hand against her cheek demurely as she did so.

"Okaa-san! Put on some c-clothes! W-Wait! What happened to my clothes!? This isn't my uniform..." The fourteen year old, Japanese Scathach was flustered and had referred to BB as her mother because... wasn't she? While she still largely looked like a younger Scathach with a Japanese face, her hair was the very same shade of purple as BB's now.

Of course this was the part of the plan! BB had been so bored she'd thought being a mother for a while might be nice. It had been a little bit of a personal kink to change an existing Servant into her submissive, little girl. Seeing the confident Scathach become this sheepish little girl brought a smirk to her face; a smirk that was quickly disguised by a nurturing smile.

"Saki-chan, this is why I told you not to do the laundry by yourself! You made your clothes too big and okaa-san's too small." She stood, leaving how inappropriate her elder, bigger body looked on full display to her 'daughter'. *Saki*, as Scathach now recalled her name to be, marveled a little. How could her mother have such a sexy body!? She wanted one like that...

Although those thoughts were washed away when BB began to gently pat her head. **"But it's okay! Saki-chan is my precious angel~! Let's go get a change of clothes and get some ice cream, hm~?"**

As Saki took her mother's hand she couldn't help but feel like something was wrong. Something didn't line up with the reality she knew. But her mother's hand was so warm and comforting, and... **"Ice cream!? Yay!"**

BB just smiled. If anyone questioned this new arrangement she'd merely make them her child as well.

Or maybe she'd make them a mom too?