

GET CORNERSTONED

COMMISSION STORY

BY CHALDEACHANGE



Weiss Schnee ran as quickly as her legs could carry her.

She would have liked to *not be*, but in this particular instance she didn't really have a choice. For the past forty eight hours she had practically been on the run the *entire* time because of her own decisions. Decisions that she had come to the conclusion were necessary ones. After the fall of Beacon Academy, the heiress' father had dragged her home where he had in turn decided to keep her caged up like a bird. And so *that* had led to this.

Weiss had staged an escape attempt, fleeing Atlas with the hope of reuniting with the rest of her teammates aboard a company aircraft. For a while it had seemed like she was in the clear, but things hadn't worked out *entirely* as planned. Not only had their aircraft been attacked by insect-type Grimm, but they had essentially knocked it out of the air and left Weiss to fend for herself. It was only *then* that the teenager had been abducted by bandits? Assassins? She wasn't really sure *who* they were. Just that they were led by a vaguely familiar looking woman.

The girl *could* have stuck around to find out. They had thrown her in a *cage* of all things, so she probably *would* have gathered information with time. But Weiss hadn't been interested in finding out what they had planned for her. She'd found a weak spot in one of the cage's bars and at the first opportunity where she had been left alone? She broke it and *ran*. The guards that had been supposed to be watching her noticed a little *too* late. And while she could hear the voices of people chasing her?

She'd already made a fair bit of distance before that point. Light on her feet as she was, with the lead that she had? The teenager was essentially uncatchable so long as she didn't stop. And after about twenty minutes of running through the woods, she *finally* felt like it was safe to slow down. **"That was *not* good for my stamina. I feel like I'm going to die..."** If Ruby had been there, she would have been laughing her butt off at just how exhausted Weiss looked.

Then again, she probably wouldn't have been in that position in the first place if Ruby had been there.



"They probably gave up after that long, but I still shouldn't linger here for more than I need to..."

She was so out of breath that she needed to use a nearby tree to stabilize herself while she recovered. The people that had abducted her had recognized that she was the heiress of the Schnee Dust Company and probably saw worth in keeping her as a hostage... even though that title didn't really apply to her anymore. *They* didn't know that, and they probably wouldn't have believed her even if she'd said it.

She muffled her sigh in order to avoid being found, but still allowed herself to slide down the side of the tree as her heels dug into the dirt. It was unfortunate but taking a moment of

rest had become much more important to her than keeping her dress completely clean. **"...Not like it's perfectly clean anymore anyways. There better be a dry cleaner in the next town I find!"**

While her feet dug through the soil at the tree's base, though? They suddenly hit something hard with a *THUNK*. **"Huh?"** Weiss, confused, pushed herself back up into a proper standing position and look down at the source. Something was *sparkling* at her feet, and considering her wealthy background, well... You could say she had an interest in sparkling things. Or just things of value in general. **"What is this?"**

After lifting it up and giving it a little shake to remove some of the loose soil that covered it, it became difficult to deny that it was some sort of gemstone. A *beautiful* jade stone with an ornate base. The stone itself had been smoothed away into a perfect circle, making it clear as day that

it wasn't something that had formed naturally. It was an important item that had just been *buried out in the middle of nowhere?* **"Finders keepers, as the saying goes! Okay... no. I'll turn it in to the authorities in the next town I find."**

Had she still been the Weiss of a year ago, then she absolutely *would* have kept it, though.

On the cusp of pocketing it, the young woman paused as the gemstone began to glow. It was only for a second, and she had been about to comment on it, but soon something shot *out* of it. A serpent made of purple energy that rose into the air and weave about above Weiss. **"Eh? What is—?"** And in a similar vein? She hadn't been able to get much out word wise before the snake froze and then immediately pivoted *downward*, entering Weiss' body through the top of her head. **"Grk!?"**

It hadn't hurt or anything like that, but it had *definitely* taken her off guard. She raised her arms, stunned and concerned that she might have been in danger. But in the end? Aside from a light *tingling* it didn't seem like she was suffering any *harm*. **"What was that? It probably wasn't a good thing."** That was more or less an understatement. Weiss just hadn't understood *why* at the time.

But, at first? It really did seem like it *might* be a good thing. A single glance at Weiss' face made it clear that something was *happening* to it. The scarring over her left eye showed signs of mending, the damaged indentation was gradually filling in until, finally, there wasn't *anything* left to the marking at all. The skin around her eye was *flawless*, but this was actually representative of something far more widespread. *Every* out of place marking on the girl's body, whether it was a scar, a freckle, or a beauty mark; they had all been erased to leave her skin flawless and smooth.

"Should I do something? But what could I do? I don't even know where I *am*! *Not that that's a problem for me.*" The teenager sounded confident. Maybe a little *too* confident, all things considered. She had managed to mellow out a lot during her time at Beacon Academy after being humbled time and time again. But the way she was speaking *now* sounded a lot more like the girl she had once been.

Except... the girl she had once been had never had *pink hair*, had she? Weiss' hair had *always* been as white as snow, just like the hair of her parents. Yet, that field of proverbial snow that was her hair had been *infiltrated*. A pink that leaned very vaguely into purple had emerged among some of the strands, and those that were affected became a little wavier *and* short so that they reached the center of her back instead of

near her ankles. It spread from strand to strand until, eventually, her entire head had been dyed in this new color. No, not *just* her head.

The hair above her loins had also changed in length, color, and consistency.

Weiss found herself *smirking*. She was still concerned about that *snake*, except she wasn't? It didn't feel like *that* much of a concern any longer. Perhaps that was why her eyes began to *mirror* the eyes of a snake? Her pupils pulled into inhuman slits, for one. It happened in a way that might have given others the impression that she was a reptilian Faunus, but in terms of *race*, not only had it not changed, but it absolutely *wouldn't* under any circumstance by the end. But more than that? Their icy blues darkened to a much steelier shade.

The girl licked her lips, noting that they felt *fuller*. **"I believe I'm beginning to understand what's happening here. Well, you won't hear any complaints from me if that's the case."** When you partnered the realization that her lips were nearly *twice* as thick with how her voice sounded deeper, it became easier to draw a very particular line. A line that supported the possibility that Weiss was *older* now?

And to be fair, her lips were only really a small part of the aspects of her face that embodied this. But in hindsight it became clearer that while she *was* getting older, she was also taking a stark visual departure from her previous identity – not that her hair and eyes hadn't already suggested as much. After all, her face became longer, and her jawline sharpened. Her eyes, which had previously changed only in color, narrowed as lashes seemed to grow thicker and longer to compensate. It all gave her resting expression a much more 'serious' feel while pink bangs were swept away to reveal most of her forehead.

Weiss was feeling *good* despite how much her body was changing. Rather, the *more* it changed, the better it felt. And she was fairly certain she could visualize *who* she was becoming. The name was already on the tip of her tongue, and it was the name of a *powerful* woman. The very idea filled her with anticipation; so much so that she no longer felt panic nor concern.

The girl's body began to grow. At 4'11", she was hardly the right height for a woman whose face appeared like it belonged to a mature woman in her *thirties*. And it *wasn't*, as things turned out, because that height was abruptly 'fixed' by the powers that were remolding her flesh. Her limbs stretched upwards, new bone bridging and reinforcing the length in the meantime as her stature shot upwards. Arms shot out of her dress' sleeves, and her skirt showed off *much* more of her thighs than she

would have liked. Even grown feet couldn't fit into her boots without an excess of discomfort.

Because, before long, she stood at 5'8".

Nine inches was a dramatic amount of height to acquire all at once, and it hadn't even been *just* her height that had stretched. Her hips had been wedged a few inches wider so that her knees pinch in towards one another, and her shoulder broadened ever so slightly to boot. Yet this had all been *preparatory*, and the woman in question had an idea as to why. **"I suppose I'll be throwing out this dress when all is said and done."** She stretched her fingers in the meantime, nails longer and painted red.

Weiss smirked as she watched her dress' front push forward. The lack of a neckline on her outfit ended up working in her favor, because once the cleavage window began to *deepen*, her *tits* weren't at all held back by flesh that grew past their capacity. She simply looked on with amusement as the once paltry showing that her breasts gave off exploded into thick, round orbs with a heft and perkiness that couldn't go unstated. Before her very eyes they had grown to *F-cups* that almost escaped containment! Another inch and her nipples would have exploded *past* her neckline, but fortunately they remained just barely tucked in.

Her *ass* hadn't quite had the same luck, however. She hadn't noticed it as immediately, but flesh had pooled into her cheeks and thighs at the same time. This growth was the entire reason that her hips had been required to widen in the first place, and as cheeks bubbled beneath a skirt that no longer could manage to cover them? Her pure white undergarments were gradually fleeced between her cheeks until she had a mighty wedgie to pick. **"Could this not be done in a way that doesn't leave me so exposed?"** Rather than simply *pick* this wedge, lengthened fingers reached down to *snap* the waistband of her panties so that she could pull them right off.

She obviously did *not* care about exposing herself.

Because a lack of shame came with the territory. The territory of being an *amazing businesswoman*. Was having a pair of thick, plush thighs part of being an amazing businesswoman as well? That *was* up for debate, but it didn't stop her from giving one of her own paled legs a playful slap so that she could watch them jiggle past her big tits. **"Unless you're planning on giving me— Oh, yes. That's certainly better."**

The woman's outfit had been replaced in a *literal* flash of purple light. Her legs were bare aside from a pair of expensive looking heels and a black band around her upper, right thigh. But the *bulk* of this outfit was a patterned dress with a hybrid design. One half had a black and blue prismatic design that flowed into a wavy, matching skirt on the right, while in the right it was pure white – all ovetop a black bra that could be seen shown underneath. Of course, you couldn't miss the *huge*, matching hat atop her head either.

“Hm. Now that was a very *curious* phenomenon. To think I would be reborn in another world in a manner like this? I suppose the Cornerstones are much more powerful than even the higher ups of the IPC believed.” The pink haired beauty wore a cocky smirk as she bent down to pick up the stone that she had dropped in the middle of her transformation. As far as *Jade* of the Ten Stonehearts saw it, the jade Cornerstone in her position was *her* property.



But as she had said, she wasn't originally *of* this world. Was it a planet in the wide cosmos she had once operated within? She didn't know, and she couldn't have possibly known for sure. But ultimately? Did it really even matter all that much. Jade had inherited the memories of the girl that functioned as her foundation. She knew of the Schnee Dust Company and all of the corporations operating on this 'Remnant'. And with her vast business acumen?

She looked forward to toppling them and stealing all of their assets.

“Perhaps I'm getting a little ahead of myself, however. I'll first need to find a town, correct? There would be little sense in trying to barter with those *thugs* who had abducted me.” Not that she believed she would have very many issues with it. There was no way that they would recognize her with her present appearance, after all! **“And so, a profitable hike begins! I'm loathed to stay away from civilization for long. There *must* be a place that can accommodate me nearby.”**

The businesswoman noticed the sound of something rustling in some nearby bushes, though. No, not something. *Someone*. Jade cast her hand out towards it, and the snake that had once jumped into her body

flew out from her palm. It weaved through the air and slithered behind the bushes. A man's scream ran out, and one of the bandits that had kidnapped Weiss ended up falling over. **“Oh dear! I suppose I *have* lingered here a little *too* long. I wonder if he saw me transform in the first place! The poor dear must have been so surprised, but...”**

“I wonder if he has anything useful in his pockets!”