

DRAGON TRANSFER (OC - IBUKI DOUJI SUMMER)



"Ah, damn it! Not again!" A frustrated voice spoke up on one cold night. A man in his 20's, dressed in pajamas, sat on his bed, his eyes focused on a particular mobile phone as his frustration rises. "Another spook?! It's been three times already!"

The game he played is none other than Fate/Grand Order, whose characters interested him ever since he first watched its related shows and mangas. Once he began to play this game from a suggestion of a friend, he couldn't stop having fun with its gameplay, story and mechanic. However.....

Grrrrrrrr, this is my last roll! I'll be getting you this time!" He pointed at the front of his screen, displaying an image of a busty grey-skinned woman in a swimsuit. It has been his obsession for months ever since he first saw her, the woman known as Ibuki-douji in-game. Her sexy artwork, along with her voice, personality and lewd fanarts that followed convinces him to roll for her as soon as she arrives on screen. And roll he did, with as many SQs that he saved.

Unfortunately, gacha is a cruel mistress. Now on his last legs, he took a deep breath, wishing to God and whatever deities he can conjure up to bless him with his last free roll before he's forced to use his credit card.

And there, with a press of a button, the screen began to shine, revealing the servants and craft essences that he is given one by one. Yet, as more and more 3-4 star servants and items are revealed, there's no sign of his target in sight. And when it's over, he sat there in utter frustration, pouting over his lack of Ibuki.

"Aaaaaaghhhh.....not again....." He couldn't believe that he had failed again.

In his frustration however, he noticed that he had received a gift in his gift box from his gacha rolls. Curious, he taps open the gift, and it is shown to be a ticket. He has no idea where the ticket came from, and so opened the description to understand this sudden gift.

1X Guaranteed Summon Ticket

A special item used to summon a guaranteed servant. A miracle born to fulfil a desire of the innocents.

Huh? Is this a new feature? He couldn't have cared less about it as the ticket now offers a new possibility for him. Eagerly clicking on the ticket, he went and saw the amounts of SSR characters that he's been granted a chance to summon. His dour expression immediately changes to one of joy at watching the humongous list of Servants summonable by this powerful ticket.

Scrolling down, he finally saw Ibuki-douji Summer on the list. He couldn't express how happy he is as his dream of Ibuki-douji in his Chaldea became true. Instantly, he pressed on the option, and with one push, Ibuki-douji would finally be his.

Except, that didn't happen. "!!!!!!" Once he pushed the button on her, a bright light illuminates the phone, shining brighter and brighter until his screen is no longer watchable. He tried to cover his eyes as the glow hurts his sight, yet the phone won't stop shining the brilliant light. *Wha-what?! What's happpeeniinnn-*

The light engulfs his body entirely, and his world goes silent.

"Uuuuuughhhh.....:"

"Where, where am I.....?"

His eyes blinked, adjusting to the shining light above him. *Is that.....the sun?* It's not just the sun that confuses him. Once his body began to grasp the new surroundings he's waking up to, he could feel the grainy texture cushioning his body, the hot wind that blew from his left side and the sound of crashing waves echoing in his ears. He opened his eyes, and was bombarded with the sight.

"This.....this couldn't be.....!"

It took him a second to recognize these features. A beach. He stood up quickly, trying to catch his breath and making sense of this scenario. "How could I be here?" Nick said, moving left and right to find his bearing, finding anything that might clue him in for his real location. Whether how he arrived or where he is right now is not his concern, in fact, his biggest thought on his mind is.....

"Heeeellpppp meeeeee!" He screamed, begging for help. "Somebody, anyoneeeeeee!!!" After all, it's an instinctual desire to wish for help if he's unfamiliar ground, no?

Yet no matter how loud he is, no help came to his rescue. With the silence only broken by the sound of the beach, he clicked his tongue in frustration before sitting back, thinking of his next moves.

Where the hell am I even? Is this real? This looks too weird to be real.....

The environment felt too real to be a dream, yet he couldn't help but feel as if something's missing from this, a certain fundamental difference that separates this from a real beach.

All the thoughts running in his head are beginning to confuse him. Just a minute ago, he's just rolling for his favourite servant and now he's thinking about philosophical mumbo-jumbo. He really needs a break from this.

Luckily, it seems as if his phone is still active. Looking at the screen, the FGO game is still running, giving a little sense of reality calming him down from this unfamiliar world. Then suddenly, something lights up in his mind.

Wait, this happened because of the ticket, right? A rush of memories came filling his mind. He can certainly remember that he used the ticket to summon Ibuki-douji, before the light consumed him entirely and brought him here. For what purpose? And something else he noticed as he slides through his files.

"Wh-where's my Ibuki??" His sole reasoning for being transported here, his only true goal is not even summoned to Chaldea? If this is a dream, he begged anyone to wake him up quickly, because he will not accept this at all!

"Ahhhhhh, this is the worst thing everrrrr!!!!!" He stomped his feet, visibly frustrated over the lack of his summoned servant. "Wake up already! This is a shitty dreeam!"

As he stomped his legs incessantly, the sun shines over his less than healthy pale skin, a feature of his hikikomori lifestyle. And in gradual succession, this feature began to morph as brightness of the sun began to darken his skin into a different complexion in deep contrast to his more than white texture.

Not only does skintone take an aggressively darker shade, it has only begun to cleanse his skin from any defects, be it acnes, pimples, spots, hair and other defects born from his body, leaving his body clean-shaven like a magical razor. The coloured skin now spread towards all parts of his body, taking an unnatural turn as it moves instead a more violet shade of dark, covering him in an inhuman greyish-purple tone.

Nick meanwhile, remains oblivious to this turn of events. Looking down in exhaustion, he notices a dark shade on his arm. From there, he looks more into his arms, both sides have been colored in this inhuman color. Panicking, he opens up his pyjamas and realises his entire body is covered with this new tone, with the addition of his new torso becoming utterly devoid of any hair or defects.

"Huh.....this, how is this.....???"

"Eiiiiii!!!!!!" he leaped as every part of his body cringed in unison. He could feel his bones began to shift from an unknown force, expanding and pushing out in all directions. From his shoulders down to his toes, Nick watched in terror as it began to increase in size, tightening his pyjamas in the process.

It took no time before his flesh and muscles filled every area of his outfit, shortening it as his torso became more exposed by his transformation. “Uggghh.....whaaaaa?” The smooth, dark tummy he now possessed is looking far clearer as his shirt and pants retreated. It hugged his body as his mass increased, and soon, it began to rip apart from the unrelenting growth.

RIIIIIIIIIIIIPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPP!!!!

Fabrics are torn apart, and more skin is exposed to the bright sunlight as Nick struggles to keep his clothes together. Yet it is pointless as he watches his lanky arms and thighs overwhelm the weak clothing, which leads the shirt and pants to rip into pieces to the ground. His eyes couldn't comprehend what he's experiencing, as he became further to the ground than before.

His growing legs struggled to handle the rising imbalance, and his faltering steps eventually caused him to fall down on his butt, with a thundering impact.

THUDD!!!

“Ow,ow,owww.....” He grunted. Not helping is that his body remains growing, and he can clearly watch as his legs push forwards against the sands, elevating his confusion about his growth.

This must be a dream, right? His mind tries to make sense of all of this. None of this makes sense, and no matter his rationale, it wouldn't make sense if it isn't just a dream. "Ah, yes, it must be....." *If that is the case, should he try to get along with it?*

Before he could continue his line of thought, he could feel a tug from his head. "My hair?" He tapped his head and like a waterfall, a sudden warmth overwhelmed his hair, growing up quickly beyond his ears down to his shoulders. "Haaaa?!" He stated in surprise. Holding his growing hair with his darkened hands, Nick gasped as he watched the auburn hair become increasingly heavy from the unstoppable growth. "Okay, how much would it grow?!" The edges had already hit the ground, and its long and silky texture did not help creating a bigger surface than he imagined. And he hasn't even stopped growing!

Yet it proved not to be the end of his hair's transformation. As he gently fiddled with his hair in his frustration, shades of neon blue and pink crept from the base of his hair before it began to spread as quickly as the hair's growth.

“!!!! Again?” He couldn’t imagine how fast it has to be for his auburn strands to fully change into an abnormal neon-dyed hair, which serves to contrast the dark purple skin he now possesses. Another oddity his “dream” has casted for him.

“This is a dream, right? If I’m changing into someone, then it must be-” He spoke before his insides began to cringe. “NGGGGHHHH~” He gritted his teeth, shaking his body as the internal transformation morphs his insides. Slowly, his bones from his arms to legs are beginning to thin from its base. The flesh follows accordingly, shrinking to fit the new dimensions.

This is most pronounced as his fingers thins into single digits, the feminine dainty hands that are replicated to both of his arms became the new extension of his beautifying form. Nick gasped as he lifts his hands and moves each of his finger, the sensation of the thin and light appendages excites his nerves more than anything.

His biggest point of interest came to his flabby fat which covered his body in its thick, layered skin. Like a vacuum, his fat is being sucked inside his body, reducing his frame at the moment. His stomach, which its chubbiness became a natural feature of Nick, deflated like a balloon until most of it was gone from his torso. leaving the already clean exterior with a thinner, slender build.

“Hrrrrngggghhhhh~” he slightly moans as his stomach deflates. He is not used to his entire body burning like crazy, which causes his mind to drift further into a dream-like state. *Soooo.....hoottttt~*

His pleasure didn’t just end with his lanky torso. Whilst his bones continue to shrink in relative to his body’s continued growth, his pelvis in particular not only remains in its shape, but expands outwards to further transform his build, curving his hips in the process.

Nick bit his tongue as he grasped the expansion of his hips. As his hips continued to expand, his waist followed in reverse, inverting itself to curve inwards, compressing his torso into a nearly effeminate form. “Eerrrrmmmm~ This is.....wonderfullll~” Nick said as his fingers massages the curving torso. Just now that he just trying to get used to his transformation, and now he’s more than happy to enjoy the moment to its end.

The fact that he knew who he’s transforming into gave another incentive for him to play more with his, no, *her* incoming perfect body. “Yes....yess! I can become like her!”

And like a waterfall of gold, it continues to bless him with new gifts. His bare chest which has been cleared of any old imperfections and masculinity began to tingle

with pleasure, his nipples gone hard from the sensual transformation underneath. In moments, fat and flesh began to accumulate into small mounds that grows in size with each passing moment. Nick immediately places his fingers onto the tingling nipples, pinching it to taste its pleasure.

“Hnnnggghhhh~!!!!” It is far too much for him. His naked dick went erect as his finger continued to fondle his orange-sized breasts. It is impossible to imagine such fast growth, but just like his body (which is now as large as a car it would not stop growing until it fit his new form. He drooled by the sight of his breasts expanding without any resistance, his hands became increasingly smaller in the wake of its growth.

Along with it, the increased arousal from his connecting nerves are turning his brains to mush. His hands couldn't stop fondling the massive jugular, no concern from him as it pushed beyond a melon-sized appendage. The sexiness of his breasts, the hourglass figure, the abnormal hair and skin color and his massive size is certainly taking on a familiar form.

As his eyes lecherously focused solely on his boobs, his back suddenly moves in an abnormal direction. The bones that created his spine began to bulge out from his body, and despite the discomfort it should have brought, instead it brings more ecstasy to his mind. “Ahhhhhhh~!!!!”

The bulge jutted out of his body, and like his boobs, it elongated and thickens in haste, forming a massive purple tail that wiggles out of his body. As it whip around and reacts to Nick's instincts, he falls deeper into the pithole of lust with his breasts finally end its growth spurt, its size defeated even by the largest gym ball he's seen. And the thought of squishing it became even more enticing.

Yet that could come for next as he sense a tension forming above his head. “Huuu-huuuuhhh?~” Bulge began to form around his head, at first as a slight protrusion, yet when Nick began to divert his attention to it, he could feel more of the protrusion affecting his head.

“Haaa, oh!!!” He moans even more as the protrusion form into the base of a horn, its black and pink color not out of the line from his abnormal skin. As his head scrambles from the overpowering sensation, his face too changes the more the horns grow. His square jawline began to sharpen to a V-shape as it softens to a rounder position. His cheeks gain a few fat, hiding her cheekbones for a cuter facade. The large nose he possessed is hit the most, with its size shrinks into a cuter and smaller triangle. And with his lips plumping, there's almost no difference between him and a real female.

Of course, there's one more thing that needs to change.

“Ahhh-khaaaaa!~” His voice has taken on a higher pitch, courtesy of Adam's apple retreating inside. “How biiggggg~?” By the time it has stopped growing, it has become an ornate pair of massive horns decorating his head. A perfect fit for her new face. Opening back his eyes, a pair of crimson-red pupils watch upwards at her new body part.

He touches it again, caressing the horns slowly. He smirked, his largened canines showcasing his more animalistic features. “HOOoooooo, so this is how it works....” Nick knows that he now looks like a bombastic figure, with every part of him perfected in feminine charm. “But there's one last thing....”

He took a glance below, yet his humongous boobs blocked his view, forcing his hands to do his job for him. The moment his delicate fingers grabbed the erect cock, it twitched from the touch, overwhelming his head with dopamine. “Aaaaahhhhhnnnn~!!!”

Precum leaks from the tip, edging closer to a full orgasm. Nick did not waste his time, beginning by stroking it gently to arouse his penis. However, as his patience wears thin, his speed increases, and his penis, unable to contain its load, finally breaks.

SQUIIIIRTTTTTT!!!!!!!

“HAAAAAAAAAHHNNNN!!!!~::~~” Her loud moans shake her surroundings. With a fountain of cum unloaded from his balls, she falls into a trance as his penis and balls retract rapidly into his body, forming the clit and vagina inside.

“What.....a beautiful dream.....” None of this felt real. Yet as the summer sun shone onto her and the hot wind blows passed his wet body, only one thing is clear.

I'm Ibuki-douji now. The incarnation of Great God Ibuki and now Berserker-class Servant of Chaldea. Information about her new form forms without a hassle, and she accepted it without hesitation. She could feel energy seeped into her body, gifting her with what presumably Ibuki's power, and it felt so soothing to her body.

“What should I do now, I wonder?” She asked, listless. Standing up, she watched as her giant form towers over the tiny trees and gasped at her size. “Ah, so this is how a goddess work....”

Yet, what's most important to her is that her massive, naked body is open for whoever inside this place to ogle over. “Oh, I can do this, right?” With a flick of a finger, magical energy concentrates around her body, wrapping it in a brilliant

light before it forms a black and purple one-piece bodysuit and accessories, perfect for her summer form. “Yep, this is it!”



Holding her umbrella to shade herself from the bright sunlight, she began to look around if Fujimaru and Mash is nearby. Flicking her hat, she smiles in excitement for her new adventure in this world as Ibuki-douji. “Entertain me, world~”

END