

Asuna sighed as she checked her messages again, hoping to see something from Kazuto, or Suguha that said he was ok as she went home. It had been a few days since he had suddenly disappeared and they hadn't seen a trace of him. They had called their friends to see if they knew something that they might not have known, but much to their dismay none of them knew anything. They had asked around in the games they played to see if someone might have known something that they didn't but still, they learned nothing. It was as if he had suddenly magically disappeared from his room. The only thing they knew was that he was playing a game.

They had looked through his login history to see if they could find any hint of where he might have gone. The last thing he had done was play a game called Hell's Arena. The girls had been surprised by his choice since neither of them knew that he had an interest in sports games. It was the only lead they had on finding out what had happened to him and they intended to make full use of it. Even if it proved dangerous they wouldn't give up.

They went online to learn about it and learned that it was a wrestling game that had recently been released and was still in the beta phases. It did make sense if he had been sent a code for the game since he had a background as a beta tester. If anyone would be able to help the development of a game, even if they were only giving notes for a virtual reality MMO then it would be him.

The reviews said that the game was surprisingly stable despite how early it had been released and that people were enjoying themselves. It was easy to learn and that anyone could win, no matter what skill they had. There were also promises of more updates to come in the future for anyone interested, to help stabilize the game, add more features, and help ensure the quality of life it would have down the road.

After all they had heard online and their suspicions they set out on finding out more about the game and when would be a good time to go in and see it for themselves. They could only learn so much from reading stuff online, but if they went in there was the possibility they would be able to gain some insight into what had happened to Kirito. The two had downloaded the game and set out to find out the truth of the matter. Today was the day they would go into the game themselves and explore it, finding out everything they could.

When Asuna made it to her home, she went into her room and breathed out. She placed her stuff down on the side of the room and immediately went over to her NerveGear. She started the system up but didn't put on the headset just yet. Instead, she pulled out her phone to check and see if she had any messages from her husband's adopted sibling.

"Are you ready?" Asuna messaged.

The young woman waited impatiently, her foot bouncing up and down as she waited for a response. The young woman wanted to just jump right into the system and get to work exploring the place, but she wanted some help just in case. Her mind started going through possibilities

and worries that something might have happened to her. She couldn't think of how someone involved with what had happened might have, but she wasn't going to rule anything out until she knew for sure.

"Yes," Suguha responded. "I'm sorry, traffic held me up."

"Good, I'll see you in there," Asuna muttered. She placed her phone down and breathed out. She grabbed her headset and slipped it over her head, the headset feeling heavier than it usually did. She gulped and worried about going through another situation again like she had when she had been forced to play as Titania by that asshole Sugou. She couldn't believe that they might be going through the same thing again because of this stuff. The young woman steeled herself as she wondered if the love of her life felt the same way when he was trying to save her. She said, "Link start."

The young woman closed her eyes as her consciousness zoomed into the virtual world. She didn't know what would happen the moment she was fully logged into the game and exploring that world. For all, she knew it would be just like SAO, but that was a risk that she was willing to take for him.

Asuna opened her eyes and saw she was looking down at a stone tile road. The young woman sighed and looked around the area. She was surprised by how modern the videogame world looked. So many games had a fantasy aspect to them that it was strange to be in one where that wasn't the case. Even if she knew what this game was truly about and the setting it still surprised her now that she was in it.

In the virtual mirror window, Asuna saw her avatar looking back at her. Her avatar looked just like herself in the real world with long, orange-brownish chestnut hair and hazel eyes. She was dressed in a white outfit that consisted of white pants and a shirt with red crosses on them. It wouldn't have stood out much in a crowd, which was perfect for her.

Now all that she had to do was wait for her friend and then the two of them could get started. She looked back at the starting area and waited patiently for her to arrive, wondering what was holding her up. After a few minutes, she saw a blue figure start to shimmer into existence and after a moment, the figure fully formed and Suguha's avatar, Leafa came into existence.

Suguha's avatar had bright green eyes that shined like emeralds. She has long blond hair, that was tied up in a ponytail by a flower-like hairband. Her bangs rested on the sides of her face as if they were framing them. She had a white shirt with large puffed-up green sleeves and a long green coat. A matching collar was around her neck. She wore a pair of white shorts and dark brown boots with white circles around the top. She had a larger bust than she did in the real world that was exposed by her top.

"Asuna," Leafa said with a relieved smile.

"It's good to see that you made it," Asuna said. If this game did have something going on with it, then she was sure they were going to find it sooner or later. When they did, she would be happy to have someone in her corner.

"Yeah, I worried that something might have happened to me after logging in. Do you have any idea where we should start?" Leafa asked as she looked around, observing the people around them and looking for anyone suspicious.

"No idea," Asuna sighed. "I wish Yui was here. She would be able to help us find out if something was wrong."

The small little AI that she saw as her daughter would have been a major help if she was able to get into the game. Sadly she was in Kirito's system, and for some reason, she couldn't recall what happened after he had logged into the game. It had been as if she had been locked out of the system and had her memory wiped of that time as a consequence.

If her memory of what transpired had been wiped from her memory then it was chilling to think about. It was one thing to keep out an AI, but it was something else entirely to manipulate one from a completely different area and make it so it didn't happen at all. She didn't want to imagine the possibility that Yui might have been hacked and manipulated, but it seemed like a very real possibility at the moment. If it was true then that meant the person on the other end would be aware of what they were trying to do. If her daughter was caught then they might do more to her than just erase her memory of that time and that was something she couldn't risk.

"We will just have to look around and ask the old-fashioned way," Leafa sighed and then smirked. "Maybe someone else might have seen him. He makes an impression wherever he goes after all."

"True," Asuna laughed. "Alright let's get to work."

The girls asked the people around them, hoping that one of them would say they had seen him. The two made sure to stay in eyesight of each other and keep looking for them in case something happened. While they might be new here, there was so much they weren't sure about that they couldn't take any risks. Sadly, everyone they had asked responded in the same way. None of them had seen Kirito or anyone that matched the description they had given. Soon the two of them regrouped with a disappointed look on their face that told the other what they dreaded to hear.

"We're not going to get anywhere like this," Leafa sighed. Suddenly her eyes widened as an idea came to her. She went over to one of the nearby players, a young man who seemed to be her age, Asuna following right behind her. "Excuse me, is there any place that we can go to learn more about the game? We just joined and are not quite sure what to do."

“You could go to the arena. Everyone goes there to watch the matches and it's where everything happens in the game,” the young man answered. “From the tutorial, learning how to fight, matchmaking, and more. You might catch a few popular players or even the champion if they are in the middle of a fight.”

“Thanks,” Leafa said. She moved onto the next player to see if they would say something similar.

At her approach, the young man seemed to fluster at the sight of her and look her over. Again she repeated his question to him and received a similar answer to the one that she had received previously. She went over to another and asked him for more information about the game, pretending that she was just as clueless about the game as when she first asked the first person. She received the same information and then went over to another player, asking the same question again as if it was the first time.

Asuna quickly realized what she was doing and did the same thing. She went over to a nearby person and asked them about the game. Just like the people Leafa had asked first they told her about the arena and how it was the center for everything in the game. It was strange to think that they would use an arena for wrestling but she wasn't going to question it. There were far more important questions for her to get answers to than the game's design.

After asking numerous people and finding no discrepancies between their words they reconvened with each other. They stopped at a nearby cafe and sat down on a bench, trying to look and act natural.

“So I take it you received the same answer from all of the people you asked?” Leafa stated.

“It's all about the arena,” Asuna said. “If they knew anything that might be going on there, they certainly didn't act like it.”

“Yeah none of the people I asked did either,” Leafa said.

“Maybe he went there, and had a round or two and then something happened,” Asuna theorized, thinking over the possibilities. “It might not even be something related to the arena, but he could have gotten the wrong kind of attention. Like there was a player who had a grudge against him and recognized him from SAO or Alfheim. He always has a habit of getting into trouble.”

“Possible, at least now we can say that we learned something,” Leafa said.

“Yeah, hopefully, the arena will tell us something useful,” the chestnut hair girl said.

“Do you think we should go there now or try later?” Leafa asked.

“As unnerving as it is, I want to say that we gained some knowledge about this place at least. All we know is that the arena is important to the game and that’s isn’t much. If something is going on, I’ll bet that we will find it at the arena,” Asuna said sternly.

The two girls made their way to the arena following the directions given to them by the signs and the people around them. They kept a lookout for anything suspicious from the environment or one of the players as they did. Despite how normal everything seemed from how the people acted and the setting itself, neither of them could as if everything was ok, especially with their goal in mind. Soon the two girls had arrived at the Colosseum and saw people going in and out of the entrance without issue.

It was almost awe-inspiring to see and under different circumstances, it might’ve been, but now it looked more like a monsters’ den. Despite how easily people seem to get in and out it did nothing to calm them down. It only served to make them wonder what they couldn’t see behind the scenes. Was there something hidden that activated the longer they were in there, or something else entirely, like people in the crowd who had their own agendas in mind?

“Are you ready?” Asuna asked.

“Yes,” Leafa said.

They stepped inside and still hadn’t seen any prompts appear in front of them. They looked around the entrance wondering where they should go next. The crowd of people made it easy to tell where the stands were, even if there weren’t any signs telling them where they should go. There were a few paths that seemingly didn’t have anyone going down or out of them. It only added to the weirdness of it all. Why didn’t they go down those paths, and if they couldn’t be they blocked off by the system?

“Do you think we should split up?” Leafa questioned. “Maybe one of us should join the people in the stands, while the other goes down one of those paths?”

“In a place this big that would be a horrible idea,” Asuna said. “If something were to happen then we would never know about it. It would be best if we stick together. We don’t even know how the fighting in this game works and if we got in trouble at least we would be able to help each other.”

Whatever sword skills they had would be meaningless in a world without weapons. Unlike the rest of the games, she was pretty sure that they didn’t allow weapons in a wrestling game or magic. Or at least anything that might be similar to them. Still, the two of them could always throw a punch or kick if they had to. It might not be the most effective thing to do for actual wrestling practice, but it was still a means to defend themselves.

“If you say so,” Leafa said.

If they could find something going down one of the paths that the other people weren't then it would be a good start. They stepped closer to one of the paths trying not to look suspicious, waiting for something to show up that said they couldn't go this way or saying what it was. Nothing showed, surprising the two girls, but they didn't question it. They went down further down the hallway, still waiting for some sort of alert. All of the life they had seen on the way here and the entrance was nowhere to be found the further they went.

They could faintly hear people talking from the way they came and dull cheering. The two knew that the crowd had to be reacting to the match they were watching, enjoying the fight. It worried them that they might not hear something due to the noise, but they didn't let it stop them. None of that mattered to the two of them. The only thing that mattered was trying to find something off and maybe a clue to what happened to Kirito.

Footsteps caught their attention and made the girls stop. This was the first time they had seen anyone else since they stepped down this hallway. The two looked for a place to hide, but there was nowhere for them to go. They could trail back, but if they were heard then it would no doubt look suspicious to whoever might be coming. There hadn't been anything saying that they couldn't go this way, so maybe it wasn't an issue and they were worried about nothing, but they would rather avoid looking suspicious. They breathed out and waited for the person to reveal themselves, hoping that they wouldn't run into any trouble.

Soon, a woman with long black hair that went down her back came into view. She was dressed like a wrestler with a small black and white top, with matching long black pants that served to accentuate her strong legs. The woman had a figure befitting that of a model with strong toned muscles and curves that women everywhere would kill to have. She had wide hips, a slim waist, and a huge set of boobs that looked like she was smuggling round pillows if not for the exposed cleavage.

The two girls stared at the voluptuous adult woman as she approached them. Neither of them could deny that she was a strong and powerful beauty, befitting that of a wrestler. Though what caught their attention more was the slight gentle bounce of her boobs as she walked. The younger girls couldn't help cover their chests as their faces flushed. Neither of the girls could be called small by any means but compared to this woman they might as well have been as flat as a cutting board.

The closer she got the more familiar she looked to the pair. The shade of her long silky dark hair, and the color of her fair skin. It all rang familiar to the pair. Even the shape of her face and how it was structured were familiar to the pair for a reason they couldn't identify. They were sure that they had never seen her before in their lives and yet the feeling remained. The two knew for certain that they would have remembered seeing a woman like this, especially if Kirito was around. This was a woman that they would have kept as far away from him as possible. It didn't help that above her head was her player name that said Kiriko. With how similar it was, it was almost as if they were looking at an older female version of him, making them frown.

The woman stopped and looked at the pair, like one that would look at a cat who was passing through. The woman asked, her voice low and sexy. "Huh, I don't see too many people walking this way. Anything I can help you with runts?"

"We were just looking around," Asuna said weirdly, frowning at the woman's attitude. "We noticed that this path seemed strangely empty and wondered why. We couldn't find any information for it so we decided that just going down it was the best idea to figure out why."

"That's because this one leads to the locker rooms for people waiting for a public match for all to see," the woman answered slowly, as if she walked to a particularly slow person, as she rolled her eyes. "Not a lot of people feel like stepping into the ring where people can see them loose, even if it's all virtual."

"Oh, thank you," Asuna said, finding it harder to keep her composure and even tone with how belligerent this woman seemed to be. Now she was sure that she had never seen the woman before, even though the feeling remained. With her attitude and looks she would have been burned in her mind as a person to avoid at all costs. Especially if she tried to flirt with Kirito and how he acted around her.

"Was that all you were doing kids?" The woman asked curiously.

"Excuse me?" Leafa said.

"You look like you were doing more than just looking around," the woman said as she placed her arms underneath her voluminous bust, propping it up and making the girls twitch. "Like you, two were on a mission if you ask me. Not to mention you both are tense as if you're trying to hide something."

"We were just looking for...a friend of ours?" Leafa said.

"A friend of yours?" The woman asked curiously. "The menu would let them know where they were and if they were logged in. What are you new to online games or something?"

"Yeah, he has short dark hair, dark eyes, fair skin. His name is Kirito," Asuna said, frowning at her description, and ignoring the woman's insult. "He had gotten the game and played it so we decided to check it out."

"Oh, so he's a boy...I think I remember a scrawny little shit by that name stepping in the ring," the woman said as she cupped her chin.

The pair frowned at how the woman talked about him. They didn't like the tone of her voice and the way she talked about the person they cared for. The first thing they wanted to do was hit her for it, but that would have drawn attention, and no doubt would have gotten them in trouble for it unless it was a match. Still, they were happy they seemingly found a lead, even if the source

could have been better. This woman was all shades of sketchy as far as the two of them were concerned. Still, at the moment it was a lead and they weren't going to turn it down just because they didn't like who it came from.

"Really could you tell us more?" Leafa asked, stepping forward eagerly.

"I might know a thing or two for certain," the raven-haired woman giggled. The woman leaned over, giving the two younger girls an eyeful of her cleavage. She cupped her chin. "For some reason, I just can't seem to recall things clearly."

The two girls frowned, not too surprised by what she was doing. They had an idea that she would have pulled something like this. If she hadn't then the two of them would have been surprised. They hoped that this woman could really tell them something and wasn't just stringing them along to earn a quick buck or something.

"What do you want?" Asuna asked, already having an idea of where this was going to go.

"To get a formal introduction out of the way, my name is Kirko. As for what I want, tell me what do you know about this game?" the dark-haired woman said.

The two frowned, a little put off by the question, and didn't say anything. They didn't know anything about this game aside from what they had read online and the features it had. They didn't care to learn anything else about the game or the combat system, since they didn't think they would need to. They hadn't planned on staying too long, just enough to learn a little about the game and the area and how it worked.

After a moment the woman frowned and glared at them. The older woman groaned. The two girls stared steely up at the woman who looked down on them as if they vermin. "Really? You don't even bother to try out the tutorial first before you girls went on your little misadventure?"

She suddenly moved and the two young girls moved to the side, their backs against the wall. They glared at her, ready for her to try anything. The woman grinned as she slowly walked forward and leaned, all of the hostility that she had moments ago, suddenly gone as if it had never been there at all. She grinned as she placed her hands up by the sides of their heads. The two younger girls blinked, wondering what she was up to.

"The only thing a couple of girls like you would be good for is eye candy," the woman said snidely. "Even then, you would barely be a blip on the radar compared to myself and even that titty monster."

"Titty monster?" Leafa said, wondering who she meant by that. Her eyes went lower and rest on the woman's full cleavage. A shudder went through her as she wondered the sheer size of this other person's breasts if this woman considered them huge.



“The current champ of the arena and the bane of my existence. That fucking bimbo has beaten me every fight we had so far, and it’s pissing me off.”

Leafa and Asuna looked at each other, not sure how to respond as a sudden cold shiver went down their spines. The anger in the girl’s words threw them off, especially with the sudden change in demeanor. The sheer anger in her words made it clear neither of them wanted to be on the receiving end of her ire.

Unknown to the girls they slowly started to grow taller as they progressed in age. They gained several inches in height, but the pair didn’t notice since they stood up straight and assumed that they were just standing taller than they usually did. Their faces refined as they did, befitting that of older women in the prime of their lives. A little more cushion formed on their thighs and butt, along with a bit more up top suddenly appearing. Oddly enough their clothes still fit as comfortable as if they were originally meant for their age. When they finished getting older the pair were now in their mid 20’s.

The dark-haired woman smiled as she noticed the refinement appear on their faces, unnerving the girls. All of the awkwardness in their features that had come from puberty were gone and replaced with refined elegant features that helped accentuate how far they had come. They were beautiful but nowhere near her beauty, or Nela’s sadly, but she couldn’t let them get too beautiful. They were perfect for what she had in mind for them.

“Then what would you like?” Asuna asked, doing her best to keep any sense of expression or question that she had off of her face. No matter how bad she wanted to know, there was no way she was going to let her know just how desperate she was for it. It would be like blood in the water to a shark and there was no way she was going to be in that situation.

“Oh just stick with me for a little bit and I’ll tell you everything. Hell, I’ll give you the grand tour, and give you an introduction to learning how to fight. Doesn’t that sound good?” The woman said with a smirk.

The two would rather not spend any more time with her than they already had. If anything they wanted to get away from her right now and continue looking around. Not only because of this woman’s attitude but how quickly she went from angry to teasing. Besides if he had shown up then someone else must have seen him. Though how long that would be before they had found someone willing to talk, or knew anything was an issue neither could deny.

The safest and best path available to them, for now, was to do what she said, at least for now much to their chagrin. After they learned what they did, then they could leave and hopefully never see her again. Asuna looked at Leafa and saw her friend looking at her. A small nod from the chestnut-haired girl made the blonde frown and then sigh.

“Fine,” Leafa and Asuna said in unison.

“Now then let’s introduce you to the game’s mechanics the best way possible. Through a match,” the woman said with barely held sadistic glee.

“What?” Asuna said quickly, a hint of panic in her voice.

“Oh relax. What I have in mind a public match isn’t going to work out, so instead, we’ll be heading toward the practice area.”

“Practice area?” Leafa questioned.

“Yeah, there’s a training area in here that doesn’t affect the rankings of players. It’s a place people can practice freely without having a crowd watching them. Figure I’ll show you the ropes myself.”

“Why not just go with the tutorial?” Asuna questioned, looking at the woman with narrowed eyes.

“Because the tutorial is a fucking joke,” the older woman scoffed. “And the both of you would get separated during that and if you’re going to learn about the game you’re going to stick with me.”

The two girls couldn’t see anything wrong with that. Sure they would have preferred to stay with each other, but it couldn’t be too bad if it was just a tutorial. They were meant to make sure a person understood the game after all, not push someone to their limits. Still, the two of them had run into some pretty terrible instructions for how to play them and would rather not, especially if they were saving Kirito.

“Let’s go!” Kiriko said and smacked the girls on the hips.

The girls jumped at the action but didn’t say anything as the older woman stepped away from them. The girls rubbed their hips and winced slightly from the stinging sensation that came from them. They followed the belligerent woman, mentally preparing themselves for more of this woman’s eccentric attitude. It was going to be a test and had to remind themselves that they were doing this for Kiriko’s sake.

Unknown to the girls, their hips were slowly widening, letting out faint small pops as they did. Their pants tightened across their frames, digging deeper into their lower bodies, clinging closer to their curves. Their pants rode a little higher as they did. Soon they had wide hips that belonged to professional models that men everywhere would have drooled at. It served to further accentuate their figures and add more contrast to their slim waist and bodies.

The two girls reacted differently to the change to their lower bodies, but the results were the same. They stumbled for a moment from the new width of their hips throwing off their usual gait. Asuna ignored the growing tightness in her pants, thinking that it might be a glitch in the game, or something was going on back in reality. Leafa didn’t look down as she pulled at her shorts,

trying to loosen them up, but it did nothing to ease the tightness. After a moment the girl sighed and decided to ignore it.

The two watched her get further ahead of them wondering if they should just ditch her right now. They could just move down the hallway and hide in one of the rooms. Whatever might be down there it couldn't be as bad as dealing with her.

The woman stopped and turned around with a heavy frown. She placed her hands on her wide hips and glared at them.

"You two got rocks for brains or something? Hurry up!" The woman said and started walking again.

"If you really know something then prove it," Asuna called out.

The woman stopped and let out a loud audible groan as if she was doing something she didn't want to. She looked at them with a tired annoyed look, as if she was dealing with a customer that couldn't get something basic. She said, "Alright then how's this for a start, your little boy toy was here, and he did fight in the arena. He fought the current champ of the arena. Is that proof enough for you?"

The two girls stared at her, looking for the smallest sign of deception from her. A tell of some kind. Anything from trying to look away from them, her finding it hard to stay in place, or something from her hands. A full minute passed and the woman stood with the same annoying veneer with no indication that she had lied about anything.

The two girls sighed but followed after the woman like someone who was forced to do something embarrassing because they had lost a bet. Seeing them catching up, the older woman walked with a proud strut in her step, as if she was a queen bee and this was her stomping ground. The high and mighty attitude was enough to make the two of them want to slug her or ditch if she didn't have information that the girls deemed priceless.

"Shouldn't there be something that deals with this kind of behavior?" Leafa asked quietly, lest the woman hear them.

"Maybe for the sexual harassment kind, but while she's talking rather...vulgar that isn't a problem," Asuna said. "Does hip patting count?"

"I don't think so? If she does anything worse than that, then hopefully we could report her," Leafa said.

The two prayed they wouldn't have to put up with her antics for long, and reminded themselves they were doing so for Kirito's sake. The more they were with her, the more they wanted to leave her and never see her again as if she was rotten garbage. It didn't help that there a

noticeable roll to her hips that only emphasized how curvy this woman was. It was as if she was taunting them for not being as curvy as she was.

The older woman stopped in front of a door and opened it. She quickly stepped inside, and the girls could hear the sound of metal clanging against metal. The two girls looked at each other for a moment, wondering if this was a setup for a trap that she had set up beforehand. Then the two snorted. If this woman was meant to put them at ease then they had certainly chosen the wrong person for the job. Asuna followed after the other woman, and Leafa stepped in right after. The girls blinked at what was inside the room.

The room looked like a modern gym, with plenty of exercise equipment around for them to use. There were benches for people to lift weights, dumbbells, treadmills, and more. In the center of the room, there was a large old-school wrestling ring. It looked like it could have fit a whole classroom of students in here.

The two of them noticed that they weren't the only ones in the room and saw a handsome man and saw an even more buxom woman with silver hair that could be mistaken for a goddess working out on a bench press. The man had sandy blonde hair and a nice body that was visible from his attire that consisted of a short-sleeved top and shorts. He had nothing compared to Kirito, but that was their personal preferences. The woman was clearly a wrestler with a red flame top and tight short shorts that strained against her lower body. Above her head, they could see that her name was Nela.

After finishing her exercise the silver-haired woman stood up and stretched, her enormous jugs bouncing despite how tight her top was, causing the girl's mouth to drop. The two women could only stare at the silver-haired woman in stunned disbelief. What was up with the women in this game!? There wasn't any character creation or something they had entered. Were these women just as stacked in the real world as they were in here? There was no way those boobs could be real, could they?

"Oh hello," Nela said with a wave.

The girls first looked down at the exposed fair creamy cleavage that rested proudly on her chest. They gulped and desperately tried to force themselves to look at her smiling face, trying to fight the urge to look down at her boobs with no success. They didn't want their first impression to be that they were jealous perverts. It just wasn't fair that this girl was so big that she could blow them out of the water, even if their cup sizes were doubled.

"Hello?" Nela said and snapped her fingers in front of them. Despite doing so, she still got no reaction from the pair. After a moment she noticed what their eyes locked on and smiled. She laughed as she gently grabbed the bottom of their chins and gently forced them to look at her eyes. "My eyes are up here girls."

“Oh sorry,” Asuna said, blushing slightly at being caught staring at her boobs. “Hello. I was just...staring at how hard you worked. You looked like you were giving it your all. ”

“It’s fine, I have that effect on people,” the woman laughed. “Welcome to the gym. Here to get some exercise in before a fight, or just needing some time to relax?”

“We were just dragged along by Kiriko here,” Leafa said tiredly. “She knows something about a friend of ours who played the game and won’t tell us unless we agree to let her give us an introduction to the fighting over the tutorial.”

“Well she is a good fighter, if anyone could give you an idea of what to expect then she can along with myself,” Nela said. “If you need help learning I would be happy to help you out and I know Rodin would be too.”

“That I would,” Rodin said,

The girls smiled at the silver-haired woman’s easy-going greeting and attitude. At least this woman was easy to approach and talk to, unlike the dark-haired woman. If they could they would rather be stuck with this one. Their smile grew when they saw Rodin wrap his arms around her and pull her close, which earned a delighted giggle from her. At least with her, they wouldn’t have to worry about her making a move on Kirito if they. They could see plainly how devoted she was to him, just like they were to Kirito.

The two girls were about to ask if she knew anything about Kirito, but before they could, Kiriko stepped forward in between them, almost as if she was trying to defend them from a crook. She said brashly, “You ain’t teaching them jack shit. I already said, I’m teaching them and I’m going to do it. Come on you two get into the ring!”

The brunette leaped into the ring with eager glee. The woman grinned and sent a flirtatious look at Rodin. She stretched in place, cracking her neck, her fingers. She moved her arms in ways that made her bust look bigger, mushing them and pushing her chest out, adding a little more bounce to her bust. The brunette stretched her legs out and crouched lower than she needed to, emphasizing the curve of her rear, and rolled her hips in a flirtatious fashion.

“I can’t believe she’s trying to seduce him,” Leafa muttered angrily, Asuna frowning as well.

“Still, doesn’t two on one seem a little....unfair?” Asuna said, getting a reluctant nod from Leafa in agreement.

“Have either of you wrestled before?” Kiriko asked.

“I haven’t,” Asuna answered honestly.

"I have plenty of experience wielding a sword," Leafa said. She wasn't sure how much that translated into wrestling, but it had to mean something, even if they were wildly different.

"Then what the hell makes you think a pair of little girls like you can take me on?" The woman smirked. "Not even in your dreams would you be able to entertain me. I'll chew the two of you up and spit you back out. By the time we're done, you two will be wrapped around my fingers doing whatever I want."

"Don't be so hard on them Kiriko, they are newbies," Nela said amicably. "Better break them in slowly and let them get used to the motions and all."

"Shut your trap you bitch!" Kiriko yelled, glaring at the silver-haired woman. "They don't need any help from a dumbass like you when I'll be showing them how it's done. All you'll do is get in my way!"

"Hey don't insult her," Asuna said, glaring at the dark-haired woman before Nela could say anything.

"Yeah that's enough," Leafa demanded.

"Oh, then why don't you two make me," Kiriko said mockingly, making a come at me gesture. "After all, it's 2 v 1. That should mean you win right?"

"Don't worry girls, she's just like that. If you two are going to fight her, you better be careful she's quick, strong, and isn't afraid to fight dirty," Nela said, smiling. From the looks on the girls' faces, there was nothing that she could say to turn those two down. Well, it was nice to see that they were willing to in the first place. She just hoped that Kiriko didn't go too far.

"Give them as much advice as you want jugs, it ain't going to change the results," Kiriko said.

"Pot meet kettle," Nela said playfully.

"Yeah, but you got the bigger set," Kiriko growled.

The two girls stepped into the ring, glaring heavily at the woman. The two of them had enough of her attitude and it would be nice to finally get a little payback for what she did early. Not just because when she touched her on their hips and just her attitude in general. They had put up with it, but they wouldn't standby and let her do what she wanted with others. The woman needed to be knocked down a peg especially since she thinks she could act like this and get away with it.

"So then how do we start a match? Do we send a message for a duel and then a countdown or something?" Leafa asked.

"Nope," Kiriko said. The older woman moved and before Leafa could react was dealt a devastating dropkick that sent her sprawling onto the ground. Asuna blinked at how quickly the woman moved and before she knew it, she was grabbed by Kiriko and punched in the gut. The air left her body as she was then roughly thrown onto the straps of the arena. She bounced off of the rope and fell onto the stage, making her wince.

The chestnut-haired girl groaned as she rubbed her head and looked at the older woman who was smiling maliciously at her. The older girl had moved so fast that she didn't have any time to react, even though she attacked Leafa first. Was this what it was like in Sword Art when she or Kirito had attacked someone? Now she understood how they felt when they went on the offensive.

"Isn't there supposed to be a countdown or anything like an invitation before asking for a duel," Asuna said. "How were you able to just attack us like that?"

"The moment you stepped into the ring you agreed to a fight," Kiriko said condescendingly, waving a finger at her.

"That shouldn't be legal," Leafa said.

"It is if you're a heel like me," the woman laughed. "Rules mean shit to me."

"Don't worry girls this is just the start. Don't let it rattle you," Nela said. "You can still win."

"Keep your guard up," Rodin said. "Use your numbers to your advantage."

Leafa charged at her from behind and the ravenette wrestler looked over her shoulder. She easily flipped Leafa over, sending her flying through the air momentarily before landing on the stage. The woman stood over her, grinning like a trickster that just saw their prank come through successfully, though the blonde-haired girl couldn't quite see it due to the woman's bust blocking her view.

"So much for all that training. You can't fight without having a long piece of wood in your hands can you," Kiriko chuckled. "Wonder if you use it for something more than just beating someone."

Asuna got up and moved to punch her, not caring if it was a wrestling move or not. The only thing she had on her mind was how she could make her pay. Then after she beat her she could hopefully force the woman to answer her questions about Kirito. Then they could leave and sort through all they had learned.

Kiriko blocked the blow with her arm and delivered a hook to the side of Asuna's body that stunned her. She followed up with another two punches and then kicked her in the gut. She laughed as she watched the young woman fall to the ground and jumped forward and brought her leg down on Asuna's stomach. Again Asuna gasped from the pain and braced herself for

another blow to the gut, but instead, she felt nothing. She moved away from her giggling like a schoolgirl who had seen her rival in an embarrassing situation.

“I thought you said you had been in a fight before,” the female wrestler smirked. “Because so far it looks like all you’ve been in is a slap fight. No doubt with some other bimbo like you like blonde.”

The two girls glared at the older woman. This wasn’t how either of them suspected that the fight would go. They had thought with their superior numbers that they would be able to easily overwhelm her, especially since this game didn’t seem to have anything resembling stats. They had been through many fights and fought many different kinds of people and monsters but this woman seemed like something else entirely. It was as if they were fighting a boss monster rather than a normal person.

Leafa charged at Kiriko, and the other braced herself for what the blonde might do. The two locked hands and grappled with each other. Despite Leafa’s best efforts, she couldn’t gain the upper hand, her anger growing at the playful smile on the brunette’s face. She let go and stepped back as the ravenette moved to grab her, Kiriko chuckling as she did. Leafa tried to grab her, but Kiriko batted her hand playfully to the side as if she was smacking a child’s. The blonde smiled when she finally grabbed her hand, but the raven-haired woman easily broke out of the hold and stepped back.

Right after she stepped back, Kiriko lowered her body, closed the distance between them, and placed her knee on the ground in between her opponent’s legs in one fluid motion and secured both of Leafa’s legs. The blonde jerked in her arms, and she grinned. Once in position, she grabbed the back of Leafa’s knees on both sides. She placed her head next to the blonde’s hip, then drove forward with her legs and head, applying pressure while pulling her foe’s legs toward her. Leafa fell back and winced from the impact. She didn’t have a moment to react as Kiriko picked her up, surprising the blonde, and then slammed her onto the mat again.

The young woman laid there, groaning in pain. Her arms were numb, her back ached, and her shoulders felt like they had been used as sandbags. Thankfully the world wasn’t spinning and she could still think clearly. What did they have the setting for the pain set at?

“Whatever you two try I’ll see it coming miles away before you can put it into action,” the raven-haired wrestler said. She moved some loose hair behind her and swaggered over to Asuna. “So was this how you were going to show me who’s boss, or do you intend to bore me to death? If the second is how you are trying to beat me, then I’m not sorry to tell you, girls, that it isn’t going to happen. The two of you are such good toys that I could keep going for hours.”

Asuna tried to sweep her leg, but the woman leaped over her, and her elbow dropped onto Asuna in retaliation. The young woman gasped in pain from the blow and all the air in her lungs left her again. She was so distracted that she couldn’t do anything as the wrestler quickly moved and grabbed one of Asuna’s arms, the changing woman’s arms were nestled between her



boobs as she moved into a Fujiwara armbar. She laid on Asuna's back, putting some of her weight on the downed woman. The wrestler then pulled on her body, stretching Asuna's forearms, biceps, and pectoral muscles.

Kiriko let go of her after a moment as if the younger girl had tapped out. She got up and laughed as she wandered around the stage. She looked between the two, pointing at one and then the other, as if she was deciding who would be next to receive her assault. The heel smiled at Asuna's current state. It would be so easy to grab her leg or her arm again and bend it to her will. Leafa was just as tempting, perhaps throwing the blonde against the rope and adjusting her limbs to keep her in it. So many possible decisions for her that she almost couldn't decide.

Asuna wanted to hold her arm, surprised by how painful this game was. She didn't think it would be like this. She looked over at Leafa who seemed to be in the same condition as she was. They really should have first started learning how the game worked before they tried snooping around. At least then they would be able to fight back.

"All that you girls are good for is eye candy," the darker-haired woman said. "You can't throw a decent punch, can't grapple for your lives. Honestly, your moves are so sloppy that I see them coming a mile away."

"This is such a good lesson on how the game works," Leafa remarked sarcastically. "All you have done is beat us up and haven't explained anything."

"Because there isn't any need to," Kiriko laughed. "It's a fight, you win however you can. You two have no place in the ring aside from filling people's fantasies for all the people watching so they can admire your bodies. Well if that's all you bitches can do, you might as well look like the part."

"And here we go," Nela whispered as she leaned forward excitedly. "I was wondering when she would go all out."

Rodin smiled, as he pulled her closer and leaned his head against her's. The champion preened his arms as if she was receiving praise from an amazing match. She snuggled against him, her arms wrapping around him.

Kiriko frowned at how close they were getting and glared at the two women. They might not be the source of her ire but she could certainly take it out on them without issue. When this was all over then she could earn her rewards for getting these two on the payroll. The thought of what it would be was already making her hot down below. A perverse grin appeared on her face as her mind went over all the possibilities that he would rock her world.

The two girls wondered what she meant. They gulped and braced themselves for her next assault. Whatever she had in mind it was no doubt going to be painful for them.

“Let’s see your ages are already dealt with and you already got such wonderful hips. What should I do next?” Kiriko pondered. “Waist? Thighs? Tits? Or ass?”

“What are you talking about?” Asuna said.

“Get rid of that filter would you, I want to see them squirm,” Kiriko chuckled evilly.

Again the girls were confused by what she meant. What filter could they be talking about? There wasn't anything that looked off to them. They didn't feel anything was different about their bodies. Everything was as it should be.

Suddenly the name tags over them and the other people in the room disappeared, and they noticed larger weight and roundness from their bodies than they were used to. The girls looked down and gasped as they saw their bodies had morphed. Their curves were further developed than they had been. They noticed they were taller than they had been just a short while ago. Their entire sense of balance felt off now as if they were walking in the largest pair of heels they had ever tried.

“What happened to our avatars?” Leafa said and noticed the new sexual undertones that were in her voice. The blonde fairy-looking girl quickly clasped her hands over her mouth as if she had just said something horrible and tried to hide it.

“Oh, what makes you think those are your avatars?” The woman said with a malicious smirk. “Those are your real bodies now girls so you better get used to it.”

“There’s no way that these are our real bodies,” Asuna said and gasped at her voice. It had a similar undertone as Leafa’s that oozed sex. “We were in our rooms with our NerveGear and put the headsets on. There’s no way that you could have just moved us somewhere and changed us this much without us knowing!”

“Really? Then what about the feelings from this,” the dark-haired woman asked rhetorically. The woman moved and quickly straddled Asuna’s hips. She rubbed the changing girl’s waist. “Doesn’t this feel damn good?”

The girl gasped from the heels touch, Kiriko’s fingers eliciting small jerks from her. She didn't want to believe the woman when she said that this was her real body, but the way her body was acting and the feelings running through her felt so strong that they could only be real. It was just like when she was with Kirito back in SAO during that night when they were married, making her moan and squeal.

Asuna struggled to bounce her off, but the heel moved her body in tandem with her bucking. She tried to shove her off with her hands, but she just wouldn't move. The dark-haired woman was too strong for her. All she seemed to do was slow the woman down, who continued to massage her waist as if she was a lover exploring Asuna’s body for the first time.

The changing girl moaned as her waist started to give into Kiriko's fingers. Any sort of imperfection that it might have had was disappearing. Her already slim waist getting even slimmer, making her moan. They didn't gain the muscle quality that Nela or Kiriko had, but they were still pleasant to look at. She breathed in and glared as she tried harder to get the brunette off of her. The heel laughed as she was bounced up and down as if she was riding a mechanical bull.

"Giddyup pony," Kiriko exclaimed as she rode the bucking girl. "Yeehaw!"

Asuna's face darkened at the woman's joke, and it only darkened further when she heard Nela and Rodin chuckle. She closed her eyes and continued to try and get her off, hoping that she would slip or something and then would be able to get out of this one. She growled at the sadistic look on the woman's face.

"Way to go Kiriko keep it up!" Nela cheered

"Don't ruin my concentration!" Kiriko yelled glaring at the silver-haired woman.

Asuna used the opportunity given to her and managed to shove Kiriko off of her. The girl slammed onto her back, and Asuna quickly got up. The changing girl grimaced at her morphed waist. She had a nice one before that complimented her figure but now the difference between her upper and lower body was far more prominent.

"Way to go Asuna!" Nela laughed. "Kiriko you really shouldn't lose your cool like that."

"Shut up cow! It's your fault she got free in the first place! If you hadn't distracted me then I would still have the mount! Whose side are you on?" Kiriko demanded.

"I'm all for having an interesting match," Nela laughed. "And we both know you are far too skilled for them to beat if you just kept a level head."

"She's got you there Kiriko," Rodin shrugged. "You've got way more experience than them and fought worse too."

The raven-haired woman's face reddened at the truth. She had wrestled against much larger and stronger foes than these two, and they weren't even a fraction as tough as those fights had been. The raven-haired woman grumbled as she went over to the downed blonde and picked her up. She twisted her arms between the rope and then brought up her legs, into them as well. The blonde providing little in terms of resistance.

The moment Leafa was fully secured in the ropes, the brunette cracked her fingers and then grabbed the blonde's thighs and roughly massaged them. The fairy girl gasped and blushed as the wrestler played with her legs as if they were a new toy. Much like Asuna's thighs had,

Leafa's started to grow larger as well, making her squirm. The thigh gap that she had from her hips changing, closed as they grew, making the Kiriko laugh. Soon they finished growing, and the changing blonde had huge delicious thighs that would have drawn as much attention as Asuna's or any of the wrestlers.

"Leafa!" Asuna cried and moved to help her, ignoring the horrified awe that she had for the transformation. She stood up charged forward as fast as she could, her attempt at running looking more like a sloppy jog.

Kiriko looked at her and quickly forced Leafa off the ropes of the stage and roughly threw the blonde at her friend as if she was a pillow. Leafa flew in the air and before Asuna could react, the two friends collided with each other. They fell onto the mat, Leafa falling right on top of the Asuna.

Their lungs burned, their limbs were heavy, and the world was spinning around them. The blonde tried to get up but accidentally grabbed one of Asuna's boobs, making her squeal. The blonde blushed and quickly moved her hand as she continued to try and force herself off, but couldn't. Instead, she fell between her comrade's bust, blushing profusely.

The heel walked with a sexy swagger to the pair. She licked her lips and forced the blonde off of Asuna and grinned down at them with a massive shark-like grin that would have sent a shiver down their spines if they weren't so tired. Her eyes roamed over their forms as she tapped her chin.

"You know what chestnut, let's give you some real thighs to go with that waist," Kiriko laughed as she started to rub Asuna's thighs.

Asuna thighs swelled like loaves of bread in the oven. They rubbed against each other, making the woman groan as she did. She tried to stop Kiriko by thrashing her legs, but the added weight on her body only served to make it harder for her to get anywhere. All the strength that she had gone into making sure that she would be able to fight back. Soon they finished changing into well-developed thick sexy thighs that rubbed against each other so much that it wouldn't be hard to imagine sparks forming between them.

The others started to countdown, and the young woman struggled harder to get up. She didn't know if anything would happen if the number reached ten, and didn't want to. With what was happening to her for all she knew it might lead to her mind changing into whatever the heel had in mind.

"Well, this only confirms my thoughts that you two are deadweights in a fight. If this was a real match then I would have crushed the two of you in the first round."

The girls blushed in embarrassment. This was just like one big joke to her, and they were not only the butt of it but also her playthings. They were the show for the audience of two to awe at as she pleased.

“And don’t worry blonde slut, I haven’t forgotten about you. You’ll get exactly what you deserve,” the raven-haired woman laughed as she patted Leafa’s back. Just like with Asuna, she had started to massage her waist and it morphed against her fingers. It got thinner against her digits and just like before she muttered a jaunty tune as she worked. Soon Leafa’s waist had finished changing to her desires, and the blonde now had a slim waist with a toned stomach that perfectly matched Asuna’s.

“There we go, now you two are really looking good. Let’s double-check everything. You both got those delicious thighs and slim waists, not too much left, but you girls do need a little more down below,” Kiriko remarked as she lifted both of the girls off the ground and forced them to be face down. Right after they were set, Kiriko fondled their developed ass cheeks, savoring the feel of the pairs behinds against her hands.

“Ahh!” The girls cried from the heel’s fondling with dark blushed.

“You got nice asses, but if you’re going to work here, you’re gonna need bigger booties in this line of work. That way you two bitches can really get the crowd roaring.”

“Work?” Leafa questioned as she squirmed from her butt’s growth.

“Just where are you going with this Kiriko?” Rodin questioned aloud as he rubbed his chin.

“Oh, we’ll find out when she’s all done, until then might as well enjoy and see where it all leads up to,” Nela commented cheerfully. “Have to admit those girls were rough, but they did have some potential in them.”

“Maybe, but it would have taken too long I feel to really get them where they needed to be if they became wrestlers and besides there are other positions that need to be filled.”

“Yeah, only those who can actually put up a fight deserve it,” Kiriko said as she continued to molest their behinds.

The girls behind swelled in her hands making her chuckle as she squeezed harder, filling her with her glee from the extra ass flesh she felt. She shot a cheerful smile at Rodin and saw Nela smile at her as well. Their buttocks quickly became too large for her hands to hold and yet she didn’t stop. She continued to squeeze harder, rougher with their rears, laughing as she did. When their bottoms finished growing they had become large round spheres that would show their roundness no matter what pants they wore.

Kiriko giggled naughtily as she gave them both a playful spank on the ass and then forced the two girls over and started to grope their chests with a merry tune. She said gleefully. "Now let's get these puppies bigger."

The two girls moaned as their breasts ballooned forward, pushing their tops out farther. They squirmed in place as they swelled in size. Their growing busts overwhelmed the hands of dark-haired wrestler's who marveled at their growth along with Nela and Rodin. The girls mewled as the bras they wore underneath started to dig into their backs. A small pop reverberated in the room, and the pain they felt ceased. The changing girls let out relieved breathes, happy that it was over. Suddenly the two blushes darkened in embarrassment as they realized the bras that they wore had snapped.

The girls looked down at their now engorged busts with clouded minds, barely able to tell what was going on, and shivered. They had wanted bigger boobs when they first met the female wrestlers, but this was far more than either had wanted to be in terms of bust size.

"There we go, the perfect size for eye candy like you two. Not too big to take attention away from the real entertainment of the show which would be me but large enough to help woo the crowd. Now all that is left is to get you girls in some proper clothing and then you'll be all set to be sexy ring girls," Kiriko chuckled as she continued to fondle their chests, but this time their clothes started to change.

The girls' tops started to shrink, the bottom of their shirts rising higher as if it was being cut off. Their sleeves receded as well exposing more of their slim arms. The cloth around their shoulders break down and got thinner, and in mere moments their shoulders were exposed except for two small straps. A small cut appeared on the front of the clothes right above their cleavage that quickly grew larger until it exposed almost the entire upper portion of their breasts.

A similar process began with the lower half of their outfit. Their pants legs rose higher and tightened around their thighs and buttocks. The girls whimpered from how tight their pants were getting as they dug between their lower cheeks and pressed down on their female anatomy. The fabric softened and became more stretchy against their bodies, allowing them to feel it dig into every little curve of their body as it moved. Soon, they were left in a tight pair of short shorts that left little of their body to the imagination. Their new pants showed off the expanded curves of their thighs and butts that they just gained.

"There we go, much better wouldn't you agree girls?" Kiriko said.

"No it isn't!" Asuna cried as she tried again to shove the woman off of her, only to fail miserably.

"Change us back this instant!" Leafa demanded as she tried to do the same.

"No I think not bitches, and I think it's time you two learned your place!" Kiriko smirked evilly as she leaned over them, her soft hair brushing against their faces.

The girls struggled once more, struggling to get away, but her arms felt like 200-pound weights that kept them in place. No matter how hard they struggled they just couldn't break free from her. They fearfully looked at her face and could easily imagine her with a set of devil horns on her head.

"Now all you have to worry your pretty little heads showing off the cards and making sure they have the right number on them," the heel said. "You just have to add a good bounce to your boobs, shake those healthy butts of yours, and make everyone you're around is happy. When a match isn't going on, you're going to listen to me and Rodin and do whatever we need. If either of us need anything you do it no questions asked."

The two girls struggling slowed as Kiriko's words bounced in their heads. They bucked their bodies and tried to push her off. Their limbs arms sloppily slipped off her arm and their bucking slowed. A dull empty look appeared in their eyes and moments later their arms gently fell to their sides. They laid there, breathing at a slow steady pace, almost as if they were sleeping.

"Now then get up sluts," Kiriko ordered as she got up with a victorious smirk, fixing her hair so it was behind her ears again.

The two girls slowly got up, their faces blank as they did. All of the fear, worry, and fight that they had was gone now, as if it was never there at all. They looked at Kiriko, then Nela and Rodin for a moment and back to her. They stood there, like drones waiting for a command to be given.

"Now then get us some drinks and be snappy about it," the heel said with glee.

The girls nodded and quickly scampered off to follow their requests, already knowing where they needed to go to get some. The trio watched them leave, enjoying the bounce of their rears as they left the room.

"Interesting choice to make them ring girls," Rodin commented. "Not that I'm complaining mind you. We could always use a little more eye candy, whether it be in the office or the ring."

"I thought it wouldn't hurt to have a little extra help. A couple more hot girls for the magazines and to help out around the place. One of them could act as a waitress or something for the high-class VIPs when I'm watching or down in the ring."

"That's not a bad thought," Rodin said. "I'm sure they would love to have some lovely girls waiting on them."

"Is this what the other interviews going to be like?" Kiriko asked.

"Well, they're more like recruiting matches," Rodin chuckled. "But similarly enough."

“Do you think I could handle one or two of them?” Kiriko asked with a devious smirk. “If this is any indication of what they’re like then I wouldn’t love to do it. I wonder what it would be like to change a couple of boys into some smoking hot bitches.”

“And rubbing it in their faces?” Rodin smirked knowingly.

“Of course,” the dark-haired woman said with a villainous smirk as she placed her hands on her wide hips. She could already imagine it, the look of terror on their faces as their bodies morphed to her desires. Their struggle as they tried to stop her from doing as she pleased only to fail in the end. Them cursing her as their minds altered. The thought made her wet.

“Trust me dear it is fun,” Nela said, as she recalled the delight she had in her part with Kiriko’s transformation. “Still I think it’s great just to expand the roster. No offense Kiriko, but it gets a little repetitive fighting only you and demons.”

Kiriko didn’t say anything but reluctantly nodded in agreement. As much as she didn’t like it, she agreed with the champion. The only other human opponent she fought was Nela and she was getting tired of getting her ass handed to her by that woman. Having someone else to play with would certainly make things better.

The conversation stopped when the door opened. They turned and saw that the girls had come back with five bottles of water in their hands, and started passing them out to the group.

“Wait five?” Kiriko said as she took one of the bottles.

“Thanks, dear,” Nela said as she took one of the bottles of water from Leafa. She immediately opened it up and started guzzling it down.

Kiriko could only stare at the drinking woman and turned to look at the girls, feeling cheated. She would need to make her orders more clear to the girls in the future, but if Rodin did tell them to treat the others equally and follow their orders then they would have to follow them. She sighed in frustration, Just when everything seemed to be going her way, the table got flipped and revealed a downside that made it ash in her mouth.