One Small Zero Two P1-TF alt-

Klaxosaur’s came in all shapes and sizes, while the majority were huge and were seemingly set to destroy humanity there were a few rare ones that were smaller, harmless, and hardly brought up.

You found yourself waking up in a field, confused. Sitting up among the grass, you gazed down at your monstrous body.  
“What the-“ You tried to speak, but nonsense came out. Confused, you tried to remember what had happened.

A truck, coming towards a kid- you bravely jumping out to save them, then… waking up here. “… Seriously? I got isekai’d?!” You felt nervous, stumbling to your feet as you tried to pull up a status window to no avail.

Trying to get a better understanding of your new world, you wandered towards what looked like a human structure- but it was huge. Getting a little closer, you saw a glass door to what seemed like a facility of some kind. Nervously looking through, you saw a giant girl approaching, the giant door automatically opening as she stepped out.  
“WAIT! Don’t step on me!” You cried out, stumbling backwards as the girl looked down surprised- taking her own step back.  
  
As soon as you locked eyes, you felt something click in your heart- a connection.

“W-what are you…?” She asked.  
“I don’t know” You responded, without thinking. Had, your mouth moved on its own? You were still speaking jibberish though, the girl didn’t seem to understand.  
  
She bent over.   
“My name is Ichigo” She smiled, reaching into her backpack and pulling out some bread. She placed it on the ground. You weren’t particularly hungry… “Go ahead, I won’t bite. Eat up”  
  
You’re body locked up, seemingly accepting the command as you rushed forward and started stuffing your face. You internally cried out, unable to stop yourself eating as Ichigo smiled overhead, petting your head.   
  
She smiled again, “Aw, you were hungry little guy? You’re a… mini Klaxosaur right…?” She smiled, as you wolfed down more food, “I’ve heard you’re human… or… you used to be one… but you’ve been reset… don’t worry, I’ll help you out.” She paused, noting how much you were eating “Hey hey, don’t eat that much- you’ll explode! Haha-“  
  
You fell backwards, feeling sickly as you gazed up at the suddenly terrifying woman. You were under her command and she didn’t even realize it! This was bad, you had to let her know.  
“Hey- I don’t-“ You spoke, realizing it was just jibberish. She tilted her head, watching you struggle.

“No offense, but I do wish you were a bit cuter-“ She smiled, “You’re form at the moments kinda- scaring me a little bit… sorry I’m like- a little jumpy”  
  
You glanced down, you did seem to have horrific monster features. However, that wish resonated with you. Yelping, you felt your body shift- becoming cuter- more delicate. Ichigo looked on with surprise   
“Oh! Wow, you look adorable! I- didn’t know you could do that! Aww- with the little leaf on your head I think I’ll call you… Leaf” She smiled. You felt dread wash over you as Ichigo bent down. She could warp your body… your very actions… and she had no idea she could do it. With a smile, she bent down, presenting her hand.   
  
You knew you should run away but, with one word-   
“Climb on” You found yourself in her hand.  
  
… … …

That was a year ago… since that point, you’d slowly felt less and less like a pet or a friend and more and more like an object and slave. It started with a simple request for a massage, then a complaint about her stool being hard- turning you into a cushion, then a series of misunderstandings- making Ichigo start to slowly see you as a tool.  
  
Until finally- when forcefully ‘volunteering’ to rub her foot, she said the dreaded words   
“I wish…” You swallowed, weakly complaining- knowing you couldn’t’ turn her down “I could understand guys a bit better…”  
  
You gulped, feeling your body warp. Were- you going to look like one of the guys? Would you grow? What- would that mean?   
  
Confused- you felt your arms fuse to the sides, before falling over- dazed. Ichigo gazing down at your twitching form. She seemed embarrassed. Picking you up, you felt a small rush of pleasure- followed by pain as the giant girl pinched you. Looking down- you saw a set of balls attached to you.   
  
You felt nervous, hoping she’d say something to turn you back soon.