Through The Web

It was a cold and dark night. Windy but not rainy, and you had decided it was perfect weather to play Dandy’s World in.

While humming an Indigo Park fansong to yourself, you pulled up your chair to your desk and fired up Roblox before hopping on Dandy’s World. And immediately upon landing in a server, you immediately noticed something was very, very wrong.

The member list was unusually empty. Just you and 4 others. You couldn’t see them in the lobby, nor could you see any previous messages in chat.

Odd…but that was okay. You could just do a solo run.

Currently, you had Poppy equipped. Mainly because you just wanted to experience some of that new-player-nostalgia again, but you were tired of her by now, so you quickly ran over to Dandy’s shop and switched to your favorite toon: Vee.

You couldn’t really explain in specifics what about Vee appealed to you…you just liked the whole vibe around her. Especially her facial expression. Her ‘signature look of superiority’ just made you giggle to yourself so damn hard.

Things continued as normal for a while. You played a few rounds of the game but didn’t get very far. Solo-ing with Vee was really difficult since her level of stealth was so low, so as expected, the rounds you played were mostly over before they even had a chance to begin.

After failing another run, you were once again kicked back to the main lobby, with Vee’s back turned to the camera. With a sigh, you looked at the server list again…and it was completely empty. Such a sight sent a chill down your spine. It was like looking at a liminal space image…the game was so popular that anything below a playercount of double digits felt just wrong.

But something that felt even more wrong would happen just a couple seconds after.

Without any input from you at all, Vee casually turned around to face the camera. And her model didn’t just rotate, she played a complete animation of her turning around. Her arms swung beside her casually as her microphone-tail flicked a few times. Once she had fully turned towards you, she assumed her default standing animation.

Your eyes widened, and you leaned towards the screen eagerly…was this some kind of easter egg you just discovered?

“Man, all that dying really hurts, y’know?” Vee said (seemingly to you) in her usual textbox style.

“Uh…” You mumbled, silently wishing you had a Bandicam subscription so you could record all this.

“I’m not mad at you, don’t worry. Well, not THAT mad. It’s not your fault you’re so bad at this game.” Vee continued. You were slowly starting to get more and more concerned by the second.

“How would you like to see how it feels?” Vee said. Immediately your eyes widened and your blood ran cold. You knew it was probably just some pre-programmed fourth-wall breaking, but seeing something like this in Dandy’s-fucking-World was just…oddly intimidating.

“That’s a genuine question, by the way. I’m not trying to threaten you. Genuinely, how would you like it?” Vee asked. You then leaned into your chair a bit and began to think.

It would be nice to inhabit the body of your current favorite character…but living in the reality of Dandy’s World just sounded like complete crap…

“I don’t know if you said anything. Put your response in the chat so I can read it.” Vee instructed, interrupting your thought.

You sat back up and shakily began typing: “It seems pretty cool but idk if I should do it I mean I don’t know all the sepcifics”

Once you sent the message, Vee turned her head towards the chatbox and read your message. After doing so, her screen displayed a disgusted expression, likely horrified at your poor grammar.

“I sincerely hope you’re an adult. Either way, the specifics are as follows: We switch places basically. I’ll become you and you’ll become me. From there I’ll control you in game for a while. When we both get tired of it, I’ll switch us back. Sound good?” Vee explained, having to take up two whole textboxes to do so.

You gulped…if it was temporary, then it couldn’t hurt to try, could it? Judging by her in-game dialogue, Vee wouldn’t have ulterior motives with something like this, right?

So slowly, you typed in chat: “Okay, lets do it”

Vee nodded after reading your message.

“Alright, keep one hand on your mouse and one hand on your keyboard. Just relax, and this won’t suck.” Vee directed, and nervously, you did as you were told.

After a few seconds, you began to feel a tingling sensation in your fingers, as if they were falling asleep…you looked back towards the screen to see Vee had said something else.

“Alright, your body’s going to turn into mine. You can take your hands off now, all you need to do now is relax.” She said.

You were a little confused at first, but then you looked down at your hands and saw exactly what she meant.

You watched as the skin on your hands began to dry out, compacting and hardening into black, shiny metal. It wouldn’t take very long for your hands to be entirely metallic. Your joints hardened into steel balls that connected your fingers, and the grooves in said fingers compacted into mere slits for flexibility…immediately you noticed that this wasn’t like Vee’s actual hands at all, so you quickly and sloppily voices your concerns in the chat. The heaviness of your new hands made typing a tad more difficult.

“Oh yeah, just making things a bit more convenient for you. Not like anyone’s going to notice.” Vee explained.

True…the server WAS empty.

Your arms twitched and stiffened as the changes continued. You let out groans of pain and discomfort as you felt your muscles deteriorate, contracting around your hardening bones as the muscles shifted into a set of wires. Your skin continued to harden, losing its human warmth in favor of cold, calculating steel.

You hunched over your desk, trying to force yourself to keep sitting down as you feared moving too far away from the computer would interfere with the transformation.

You shivered in apprehension as you felt the changes reach past your shoulders and move onto your chest. Your pectoral muscles flattened, as did everything else. Your lips let out more cries of fear as you felt your internal organs sizzle away one by one. You nearly vomited as you felt your belly contract and stiffen from the metal spreading downwards, but then your retch immediately went away as your stomach was eaten away.

You then felt your legs beginning to change next. You felt all of the same things happening down there as they did to your arms…though it did cause more discomfort as you felt your genitals be completely erased. You could only imagine how horrifying it would’ve been to actually see it happen…

You then felt your feet beginning to change. The changes were hidden to you since you were wearing shoes, though. You were easily able to just take them off, but you really didn’t want to watch that. Simply feeling it was uncomfortable as it was.

See it or not though, it was still happening. You could feel yourself losing feeling in all your toes as they merged into each other, rendering you with ovular, flipper-ish feet.

Of course though, this wouldn’t be the end. You felt your body tremble more, then all of a sudden…your clothes started to feel a lot less well-fitting…and that’s when you realized: You were growing.

You tensed up as you felt your metallic chest press up against your shirt, which was stretched taut across you. You could also feel your shoes starting to buckle under the pressure of your growing self…ironic, given how unwilling you were to look at yourself previously. It was like your own body was mocking you.

It wouldn’t take long for your feet to burst through your shoes, followed by your calves splitting through your pants, and topped off by your shirt exploding off of you, exposing your lime green torso to absolutely nobody else. Oddly though, one leftover scrap of fabric clung to your neck. After a few seconds, it began to balloon into a plush sphere before taking on a bright green color. Afterwards, two frills spread out from either side of it like wings.

You continued to gulp and whimper as you felt more fabric peel off your pants, exposing more and more of your legs. But your attention was soon taken up by something completely different. You could feel something large and spherical beginning to push its way out of your rear. You immediately realized what it was…and thankfully, once the full microphone finished growing out of you, the rest of the tail came in much more smoothly, and you cheerfully waved it all around, getting a feel for how it moved and how to maneuver the microphone’s weight properly.

But yet again…your attention would be diverted to something else.

You felt a stinging pain in your entire head, and you nearly doubled over as you realized what was coming next. You gripped the desk as hard as you could, metaphorically biting the bullet.

You first felt your face beginning to smooth over with metal, covering up your eyes, mouth, nose, everything. Your hair fell out and pooled all around your chair, then you felt your skull beginning to reshape into that of a cube as your brain dried out and restructured itself into a CPU.

Oddly though, you could still see…you knew you no longer had eyes, you could reach your hand up to where your eyesockets used to be and feel just metal…but you still didn’t lose your sight.

And speaking of feeling, as you laid your fingers where your eyesocket used to be, you could feel the texture beginning to change. It went from cold, smooth metal…to uh…cold, smooth *Glass* instead. You quickly realized you were gaining a face screen, and once it had fully grown in, you felt it warm up suddenly as it flickered to life, now displaying your discomforted facial expression digitally.

With that, things were over. But before you could get a chance to test out this new form, your vision was overcome by a flash of green…

…And when you woke up, you were standing in the lobby. You had completely entered the game.

You tried to widen your eyes…only to remember that that wasn’t possible anymore. But either way…you eagerly began to run around the facility, mentally noting how much more heavy and powerful this new form felt…it struck you as odd, given Vee didn’t look all that physically imposing in the game…that, and everything looked a lot bigger in person. You supposed it was just a matter of perspective. Along with all that, it was incredibly weird to not feel your heartbeat quicken as you ran around, or have to stop and breathe. You didn’t breath, you had no heartbeat…you were as bot-like as it got! But you didn’t mind it all…you really were Vee! And you thought this was cool as fuck!

“God, being flesh and blood is so gross. I don’t know how you do it.” A message popped up in chat, no doubt from Vee, having assumed your previous form. You turned around and were met with an extremely surreal sight.

There was a partially translucent projection of your computer’s webcam floating in front of you…and there sitting in your chair was you. Or well…Vee in your body. You knew it wasn’t you there…but seeing your body there with you not in it just sent a shiver down your wires. Vee looked almost exactly like you, save for the fact that your body’s eye color was replaced with a very, very piercing green.

Vee typed something out in chat, and it would appear over your head shortly after.

“Well, ready to go? Going to have to take control of you, so if you want to run around for a little bit more, feel free to.” Vee messaged.

“I think I’m ready.” You responded, Vee’s usual textbox popping up over your head.

“God I look so stupid from here. Anyway, let’s do this.” Vee responded. Shortly afterwards, you could only watch as your body was moved towards Dandy’s shop. It was scary at first, given control over yourself was taken from you such…but you got used to it quickly.

“Well hello, Vee! You’re looking a little different today. Did you get a new haircut today?” Dandy joked as Vee opened up the trinket menu and decided there was nothing she wanted to buy.

“Alright, let’s see how this is from your perspective.” Vee typed as she began steering you towards the elevators. “Don’t worry, I won’t get you killed on purpose.”

And as the elevator doors closed, and the elevator began going down…you could only feel excitement for the next few hours to come.