

Steel and dirt kicked up, scattering around the large yellow mecha as it slid through a squad of Omnic drones, the arms swung around as the pilot cheered and laughed, squeezing the triggers to fire off the cannons.

“D.Va are you staying focused?” came a rough, deep voice over the commlink.

D.Va smiled watching some units readying rocket launchers, “Of course I am doesn’t mean I can’t have some fun whilst working,” she replied, flicked a few switches.

Her mech boosted forwards, arms raised. Missiles fired out of the launchers as one of the mechs cried out, “FIRE!”. A smirk crossed D.Va’s face as the missile popped into a smoky cloud, detonating as they came into range of hitting her mech.

Her fingers squeezed the triggers, the cannons spooling up and unleashing their payload at the attackers.

“I believe that’s all clear!” she cheered looking up at one of her screens.

“Make sure then return to base,” the voice instructed.

“Copy that Winston,” D.Va replied.

Her mech flew up into the air, moving off towards the north, “Commencing flyby,” she said, pressing a few buttons, her radar beeping around it began to scan. She looked down at the town below, remorse filling her eyes at the empty town. The smouldering destroyed buildings and broken mechanical corpses littering the streets.

“This war is seriously taking its toll on the world,” she said somberly, “But that’s why we do what we do and hopefully we can end this soon.”

After performing five flybys, D.Va pulled the joysticks upwards, piloting her mech to gain altitude. Once at a suitable height of thirty-eight thousand feet before levelling out. With a small click, she activated the thrusters followed by the autopilot.

She pulled out a small pad-like device and began to play a first-person shooter game whilst the mech followed the programmed route.

She hadn’t gotten far into her journey when the joysticks began to move on their own, the mech climbed higher, the sound of the thrusters whining as they began to power down filled the air. D.Va sighed, frustrated pausing her game and switched back to manual control, her frustration turned into confused, the joysticks fighting her control. Static fizzled onto the screens in the cockpit, sparks flew from the controls causing her to flinch.

Panic spread into her eyes, her hands and mind desperately trying to find what was wrong as electricity crackled around the cockpit. Fire exploded out of the thrusters, scraps of metal flying

everywhere, D.Va shrieked at the mech violent jolting and shuddering, her head nearly hitting the controls.

“No, no, no, no!” D.Va cried out, energy tendrils whipping past her cheeks whilst striking at her gloved hands, “Mayday mayday, this is Operative D.Va, critical mech failure, I’m going down!” The mech fell like a heavyweight on its back, the cockpit filling up with more electricity and spark. A proximity alarm blared out around her as the ground came closer and closer.

“Sombra stop this!” D.Va cried out, the static jumped about, a crack forming in the two of the screens as Sombra’s digital purple skull appeared on the screens around the cockpit, “You’ll kill me!”

The church bell clanged and rang out, bricks and mortar collapsed under her mech. With a loud bang, the ground fractured under her mech. D.Va screamed as her body bounced in the cockpit landing awkwardly in her seat, a faint yet growing whine filling the enclosed space until bolts of energy erupted around the cockpit. D.Va cried out curling into a ball praying that nothing struck her, unaware of the bolts targeting her for a short while. She jolted and spasmed against the searing burn spreading through her body.

Sparks shot from the wreckage of the mech, the energy bolts dying down. D.Va rubbed her head, groaning in discomfort metal creaking around her. She shifted herself around, gripping the lever for the manual release, finding it jammed. D.Va sighed as she began to continuously kick at the cockpit window. With a loud grunt, she slammed everything she had into the window, breaking it away from the mech. She crawled out flinched as a shower of sparks flew over her back, signaling her flight suit.

“I swear I’m going to kill Sombra when we find her,” she muttered, looking back at the pile of crumpled, charred yellow metal.

She stood up, grunting and wincing at the pain flowing through her body. Her eyes looked down relieved that the stylish yellow and black suit wasn’t, as far as she could see, torn.

She reached up to her headgear and pressing a small button, “Overwatch command, this is D.Va I’m going to need a lift. Tracer you there? Big Winston hello?” the dead silence continued, “If anyone can hear me lock onto my signal,” she paused, looking down at the deserted town below, “Cause I don’t where the hell I am.”

She removed her hand from her headgear, glancing back at her mech, “Sorry Tokki and I just repainted you for the Bee Backers sponsorship.”

D.Va walked up to her mech, crawling into the cockpit, rummaging across the mess of glass and wires making sure to be careful in case she electrocuted herself. With a loud, “GOTCHA!” she pulled out her black and yellow sleek, curved pistol. As she shuffled her way out of the cockpit, sparing a glance at one of the cracked screens eyeing the purple laughing bee emote.

“Okay, D.Va let’s find a way to contact base.”

She slid down the steep hill, directing herself for a small partially destroyed house. She pushed herself up as she reached the bottom of the hill, moving quickly up to the house.

“Feel so naked without Tokki,” she muttered, peeking around the corner of the wall, “No tech, no backup.”

She moved from her cover, drawing her pistol up, slowly walking into the town, methodically moving her head and gun in tandem, checking the surroundings, keeping her ears and eyes peeled for any sign of trouble. D.Va stumbled slightly, a hand reaching for her head, she took a few deep breaths as her world started to spin.

“Must be the adrenaline were off,” she pondered, keeling down whilst wiping her forehead with her sleeve.

Her eyes glanced down to her right hand holding the gun, clutching her forearm as her hands began to shake. The gun clattered to the ground as she arched her back, crying out in discomfort. Tears welled in her eyes, her blood boiling in her veins. D.Va spasmed, her heart tightening as it contracted and jolted when it expanded as if electricity was striking it.

Her hands and fingers seized, bones cracked and crunched. D.Va looked on through her blurry vision at the fingers of her gloves loosening whilst her fingers and thumbs retracted back into her hands. Her hands stretched, growing longer becoming narrow in the process, she watched on horrified as her gloves tore around her deforming appendages. The skin crackled like plastic bending as her hands arced upwards, curving slightly ending at a pair of matching sharp looking points. Two extra blade-like pieces of skin grew out of the underside of her inhuman appendages whilst a single short, curved piece grew out of the join above her wrist, bending inwards towards the end.

A muted yellow colour spread across insectoid like limbs, she felt the skin hardening as she lifted them off of the ground, “What the hell is happening to me!”

Her back arched up upwards, her spine pressing into her skin and suit. The suit stretched around six spikes, packed neatly close together on her lower back, lining up along the line of her spine.

As the suit’s material tore around the lengthening, thickening spikes something new tightened the upper back section of her suit. Her back skin slowly turned mute yellow as it hardened, black colouring spread like oil across the yellow, forming jagged stripes. Her suit squeaked, straining, four foreign appendages pushing the suit away from her body, eventually tearing through.

D.Va let out a raspy sigh, the pain in her back died down. She straightened up, glancing back over her shoulders, her eyes widened, “Insect wings....no I can’t be turning into an insect!” A

shrill scream escaped her mouth whilst she stared at the grey transparent skin with thick purple lines spread across them. A thin hardened piece of yellow skin around the outsides of the wings.

Her wings stretched and fluttered, responding to her emotions. D.Va looked down as pain began to grow inside her feet, she briefly catching sight of the suit's material pulsing around her spasming feet. Her toes cracked as three of them retracted back into her thickening feet, her remaining big and little toes swelled and lengthened outwards whilst a new pointed toe grew out of her heels. As her big and little toes reshaped into points with her toenails falling off. The suit squeaked slightly, the growing points stretching the material outwards.

A scream accompanied the tearing of her suit, she looked down wiping her eyes on her sleeve whilst scanning over the two long thick talon-like toes on the front of her foot then back at the short one jutting out her heels.

The skin of her feet followed suit to that of her front insect limbs. In unison her legs and arms began to lose mass and muscle, becoming slimmer with the skin altering in texture and colour. The mutating girl, watched the sleeves and legs of her clothing becoming baggier unaware of her crotch region, sealing off whilst her butt cheeks deflating, seemingly merging with the upper portions of her thighs.

Her body tensed, jerking and spasming, splaying out across the ground with her rear end pointing up into the air. A black point, grew out of her anus, lengthening and expanding despite the girl's cries of anguish.

Her voice strained as she dragged her insectoid limbs across the ground, "Feels...like my.....anus is....tearing.....apart!" Her words were punctuated by the appendage tearing through the flight suit by the straining drag that had been created by the new growth. Her hair whipped across her face as she twisted her head around, "A STINGER!" she shrieked, "But that means." She broke off as her organs flared up with pain, a crushing sensation washing over her insides.

A bulbous appendage grew out of her anus, breaking through the suit even more. Her stinger twitching slightly as her new abdomen bobbed about swelled outwards the exoskeleton cracking slightly whilst black jagged stripes formed around it. Her hips popped, tilting forwards slightly, cracking as they locked into position with her thighs slanted.

Her chest and torso slimmed as two sharp points grew out of her sides, one on either side, tearing through her suit. She winced hearing cracks and crunches as her new limbs grew, her eyes staring at identical limbs to her front ones.

The pain slowly died down, D.VA panted praying in her mind for it to finally be over. However, due to her exoskeleton, she didn't feel the growing golden-yellow hairs growing over her abdomen and chest and back with black hairs forming stripes across her fuzzy coat.

"I needz to get backzzzz to basezzzz," D.Va exclaimed, her throat vibrating whilst her neck skin hardened.

Her limbs twitched and her eyes winced, twin lumps stretching out on her forehead. The skin broke around two narrow hard, twig-like antenna. Her lips became darker in tandem with her facial skin changing colour and texture. D.Va' grunted and hissed, struggling to get any words out of her mouth as jagged mandibles grew out on either side of her mouth, twitching and clicking together. Blood trickled from her mouth alongside her teeth, her brunette hair joining them shortly.

"This can't be....possible... I'm not an insect!" she thought, hissing as her ears retracted back into her head.

"Oh it is precious D.Va and you're going to serve me!" came a familiar voice, that made D.Va's blood run cold.

"Sombra!"

D.Va's eyes darkened, her cry of pain and confusion straining out in a buzzing fashion. Her eyes swelled out of their sockets, she stumbled and staggered as her vision became more hexagonal and compound, allowing her to see multiple visions of the ground with some being from a different angle.

"Sombra please!" D.Va cried out in her mind.

"Don't worry. I got this. Just apply the nanites to the brain and boop," Sombra replied.

Purple nanites swarmed around D.Va's brain like angry bees, fused to form a hive. The creature lowered its head, twitching its limb contently.

"Okay, B.Va. Body shows positive results and the mind control shows you're slaved to my control. So now I program you to come to me and then we can have some more fun. See ya soon."

The compound eyes flashed upon receiving the new orders, its wings vibrated as it took off into the night sky, excited to full its new master's plan.