

THE SPARE SUIT

COMMISSION STORY

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The Yuheng of the Liyue Qixing was *always* busy.

This *really* wasn't surprising. The nation of Liyue had been going through a tumultuous time as of late, and the nation's epicenter, Liyue Harbor, was basically the centerpiece of all of its struggles. Hearing 'tumultuous time', you might initially assume that the reasons for this were negative. But it was actually because they had recently chosen to place humans in the forefront of the nation's leadership in the wake of Morax's death.

It had been the correct decision, but it also prompted a lot of natural anxiety from the populace for the next little while. After all, the Archon had led Liyue for so long that plenty of people couldn't imagine the nation being run properly without him. Much less the mythological creatures that lurked within the mountains.

A number of years had passed since that decision and Liyue Harbor had seen plenty of change in that time. The Yuheng, Keqing, had been extra busy because her duties lied with construction and land, and the harbor city had been rapidly expanding as more and more people flooded to live there. Even some of the adeptus had been moving in from the mountains.

That little tidbit was *very* relevant to Keqing's woes at the time. She had recently begun to date the half-adepti secretary of the Liyue Qixing, Ganyu. Her relationship with the goat woman was going *well*, but she had been raised by the adeptus, Cloud Retainer, and had a non-biological sister in the form of Shenhe. She seldom had to see them all

together, but that night? She had been invited to a *dinner* with all of them.



“I’ve purchased gifts for everyone else, but what do I do about Shenhe?” Because it was such an important dinner (at least in Keqing’s eyes), she had gone out of her way to purchase gifts for all of the attendants. Cloud Retainer had been easy enough, and she’d picked her up some unique lacquerware to either use or display. And Ganyu was her *girlfriend*, so ideas had been plentiful. She’d purchased her an ornate hairpin... *albeit* from a somewhat shady merchant.

Shenhe was the issue. She was a woman who had lived in the wilderness for almost her entire life under Cloud Retainer’s guidance. She had only recently been reacclimated to human society, and didn’t have the same interests in material goods that most people would. She wasn’t even certain what she’d like to wear, since she always saw the taller woman in a skin tight bodysuit... That family *loved* body suits, huh?

It was the middle of the day and Keqing had returned to her home for a short break before moving on to her next client. She was in the process of wrapping up the gifts she *had* purchased, but she had a little more time to search for something for Shenhe too. The lacquerware was wrapped, and so she was taking the time to shine the hairpin for Ganyu before putting it back in the box and then wrapping it.

“If I knew more about her... I wish I could get her whatever she’s in need of.” That way she’d have a better idea. She just didn’t know that expressing this ‘wish’ would lead to *actual* results. The hairpin she was polishing began to glow, and— **“Hm?”** In the next moment?

Her room was completely devoid of any human presence.

“Erm...?” The Yuheng found herself at a loss for words when she then found herself sitting on an old cot within a small cave that was illuminated solely by the sunlight filtering in through its mouth. She must have been on one of the mountains in the north based on the slight

view she could see through the opening. But had someone been living there? **“The hairpin glowed. Did it teleport me? But it isn’t here?”** She’d *looked* around, not that there were many places *to* look, and she just couldn’t seem to find it anywhere.

Served her right, she supposed. She’d purchased it from a shady merchant, and it turned out to be *enchanted*.

But things were actually much worse for her than she even realized. It only occurred to her properly when she began to feel an unusual *pull*. It plagued much of her body – more or less everywhere aside from her own head. **“Uh? What’s with this feeling?”** The best way that she could even describe it was that it was like someone had grabbed onto her skull and had begun to pull her *upwards*, all while her feet were anchored firmly on the floor so that she didn’t lift into the air.

Now, Keqing was hardly what you would call a *tall* woman. She told other people that she was 5’2”, but she was actually embellishing her own height when she did so because she was *technically* 5’1”. This was relevant in the moment because it finally occurred to her that her eye level had been slowly *lifting*? The nearby bed seemed to be closer to the bed than it had been before, and she could feel both her dress lifting upwards and her tights sliding down off her hips. **“W-Wait, am I getting taller!?”**

The clothing malfunction was what had finally tipped her off that yes, this *was* what was happening. But it didn’t remain a tell for very long, for what she was wearing *dissipated* to leave her naked body wholly exposed. **“Eek!?”** She was able to properly examine just how much she had grown like this, though. It was much easier to observe the lengths of her arms extending, or how her hips were pushed further away from the ground thanks to lengthened, slender legs.

This Yuheng had already shot up past the 5’5” mark and was continuing to grow, but it was becoming increasingly evident to Keqing that this growth spurt wasn’t isolated to her height alone. Whether it was her shoulders or her hips, their gait was *widening* so that she had a broader figure, even if her waistline remained narrow. This was true of the latter than the former, and the sensation of her hips popping several inches wider caused her knees to buckle suddenly.

“Th-This can’t be happening!” The teleportation was one thing, but she didn’t know of any enchantments that could make you taller with a better figure! Admittedly? It *was* concerning, but at the same time there had always been a small part of the woman that had been insecure about her figure – or at least how short and youthful it was compared to other women her age. **“This isn’t *that* bad, but how would I even**

explain it to anyone?” What would her clients think if a curvier, 5’8” woman appeared to do business with them? Could she even explain it properly when she didn’t understand why it was happening in the first place?

At the time, she didn’t even know how on the nose she had been by referring to herself as *curvier* subconsciously. Widened hips had already created the illusion, but now that she was taller and was decorated with longer fingers and feet, the ‘growth’ became focused not on verticality but instead on *plumpness* of the areas that some women treasured most. “**Uh...**” The Yuheng was back to allowing her mouth to hang agape when she felt her posture begun to tilt forward passively without any effort on her part.

She blinked a number of times at the sight of erect nipples *swelling*? They appeared to be thicker *and* longer, but they were a distraction that pulled her away from what was happening *beneath* them. Her small, B-cup breasts were plumping up, skin becoming pulled taut around them as they jiggled with additional deposits of fat. Those B-cups became *DD-cups* before her very eyes, and she ended up groping herself out of confusion. “**I mean... I guess it makes sense if I’m taller...?**”

One of those hands ended up reaching back *behind* her to massage the cheek of her ass idly before it eventually occurred to her *why* she was doing it, too. “**My butt’s bigger too?**” Her cheeks really *had* made great use of her widened hips, with cheeks tripling in girth so that the arch of her back into her ass had become quite sharp. Even so, those additions bled into her thighs too, increasing their plushness until they rubbed against each other between her legs even *with* her hips now as wide as they were.

There was something about this new build of hers that felt strangely *familiar* in a way that she couldn’t place, especially because she had also grown more *muscular* in the process around her torso and legs. “**Is it over? Why did this—?**” But just when she *thought* she might finally have been in the clear, a new *oddity* caught her eye relative to her body. Or at least her *skin*.

It didn’t take a genius to see that the pigmentation of the skin upon her enlarged breasts was *darkening*. Not to a tan or even a typical *human* coloration. Rather, it inherited a patch of *pitch black* that began to slowly spread over her torso. There was something *artificial* about how it appeared, with skin taking on a soft and fiber-like texture as Keqing realized when she touched it. “**It feels a little bit like latex...**” Was it actually not her skin? Was she wearing it *over* her skin?

She'd hoped that this had been the case, but it *wasn't*. The black moved over her engorged nipples and *smoothed them away* until nothing was left, and the same became true of her bellybutton, pussy, and ass crack as the fibers traveled downwards. They appeared to spare the woman's shoulders and arms and beyond her neck, while also leaving diamond-shaped cutouts of skin around her hips. But before long? Everywhere else otherwise was composed of black nylon – with thinner patterns itched around her tummy and in the stitching of her rightmost thigh.

“Isn't this Shenhe's—?” Shenhe's bodysuit? Was she wearing Shenhe's bodysuit? No. Whenever she touched the material it felt like she was touching her own skin, and she was soon alarmed by the fact that she could no longer vocalize her own thoughts. Her tongue felt stiff – as did her eyes. And all across her body? She began to feel strangely *empty*. Darkness stole away Keqing's vision, adding to a panic that she could no longer sound while her body felt stiffer and stiffer.

The woman was incapable of noticing how the tips of her fingers gradually *eroded* away, turning into a fine white dust that was guided out of the cavern by the power that was changing her. This phenomenon traveled up her arms, erasing them little by little until she no longer had any arms to *move*, all while the contents of the black nylon became lighter *and* looser. At the same time, golden trim wrapped around the 'arms' and cutouts, red rope decorations growing from the points of those diamonds and right above her bellybutton.

Blood, flesh, and bone were all hollowed away, and this could be seen no more clearly than through where her shoulders had once been, or through the diamond cutouts on her thighs. Before long the bodysuit was *entirely* vacant, held up in a human shape only by the magic changing her. And from there? The Yuheng's head was slowly consumed by the neckline of the bodysuit, hair and all.

It was only then that the woman's vision returned, just in time to perceive the floor rapidly approaching as she gently fell to the ground with no weight to her body beyond the nylon that composed it. A flash of light suddenly shone, completely repositioning her within the room.

A stillness had returned to the cavern home after Keqing had been rearranged to be folded and place up on a nearby shelf. She could hardly believe her own eyes – or at least what passed for her eyes when she could see from all facets of her stretchy, skintight body. *I'm... a bodysuit? No, its hard to tell but... I've seen this before. Isn't this Shenhe's?* Things made some degree of sense if that was the case. She'd wished to get her what she needed, and what if she needed a new bodysuit?

...But that didn't explain why she'd *become* that bodysuit! She was inanimate and immobile, wholly incapable of even making a single sound. It was a miracle that she even had a consciousness, much less the ability to see, smell, hear, and feel despite being an article of clothing. But what was she supposed to do now? It was a question that haunted her for the following hours.

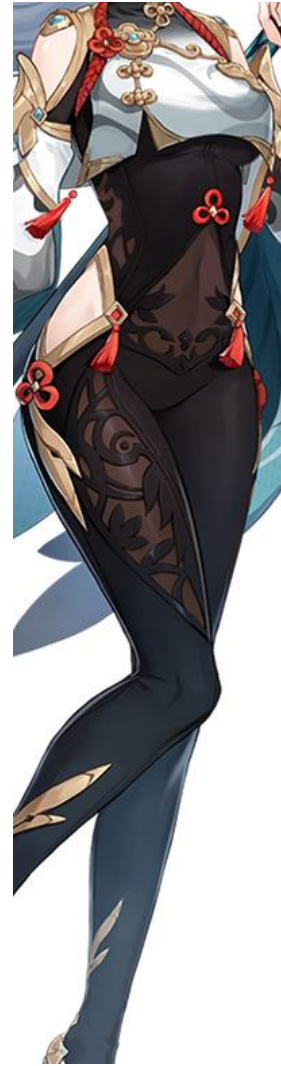
Huh? The sun had finally begun to set outside after a while, and the sound of footsteps approaching stirred the bodysuit's consciousness once more. Eventually the source came into view: Shenhe. And more of Shenhe than she had expected to see. The entire front of her bodysuit had been torn, showing off her boobs. If Keqing had been capable of blushing in that moment? She would have. *Wait, is this why she needed a new bodysuit? Then... oh no.*

Shenhe said nothing as she stripped down in what she assumed was the privacy of her own cave. It wasn't long before she was *completely* naked and reached for the folded up spare bodysuit that was actually her sister's girlfriend. Of course, she couldn't have known that, and even if someone had *told* her she wouldn't have believed it.

This left the bodysuit to grapple with new *feelings* as Shenhe's fingers pressed against her and unfolded her. Why did it feel so *good*? She had no outlet for it, but she was growing *aroused* the more she was touched, and that arousal grew stronger and stronger as the woman slipped one leg through *her* leg, and then the other. She could feel how warm the woman's body was and taste her skin and sweat. As she was pulled up, gripping her knees and thighs, she couldn't help but subconsciously shudder at the feeling.

It was only then that it occurred to Keqing that Shenhe did *not* wear underwear under her bodysuit, for her 'body' ultimately pressed tightly up against the woman's pussy lips and mess of pubes. The warmth of her loins was communicated to the cloth along with a vaguely salty taste and scent. "**Hm... This must be new. It's a little tight.**" The human finally remarked, noting that Keqing wasn't as elastic as her previous bodysuit had been.

Oh my god... This feels so good. Keqing's arousal had become so great that it was becoming difficult to *think*. She slipped into the indentation of the woman's muscular tummy and ultimately groped Shenhe's perky,



D-cup tits to the point that she could feel the woman's nipples pushing into her. It was like having the most intimate sex of her life, really. Which felt vaguely wrong since this was her girlfriend's *sister*.

With a loud *SNAP* around Shenhe's shoulders, Keqing was fully, properly, affixed.

“That’s good. Cloud Retainer would be upset if I showed up to the dinner dressed in the old one.” Shenhe mused to herself as she put on the rest of her clothes, though her words *did* remind the overly stimulated bodysuit of the dinner she was *supposed* to attend. Seemingly she'd be attending it after all! But she couldn't act on this realization, and as Shenhe moved and she found her 'body' pressed into her pussy and ass crack, it was once again consumed by pleasure.

When Shenhe arrived at the dinner, though, she was confused to see Cloud Retainer staring at her with so much concern. **“Shenhe...? Are you aware of just *who* you're wearing?”**

“...Hm?”