

The Crystal Bimbo Gems 2

The peaceful existence Lapis enjoyed in her quaint house in Little Homeworld was appreciated but came with some definitive downsides. Lounging on a couch, the cerulean-skinned gem tried to keep her eyes open as she read through the pages of her book. When the story wasn't able to hold her interest, her fingers sought out other sources of stimulation in the form of messing with her head of dark blue hair. When her follicles failed to entertain, her hand went about messing with the gold-colored ribbon holding up her baggy pants. A passing thought went through her mind that she wouldn't mind a little excitement to break the monotony.

Lapis perked up as she heard someone knock at the door. At the sound of the tiny footsteps, she assumed that the new arrival was Peridot. However, there seemed to be an ominous feeling coming from the other side of the door. As the knocking continued, there was a strange, tingling sensation over her skin that made her tank top nearly slip off her body. Assuring herself that she could handle any threat that came her way, she opened up the door with the intention of running out to save her fellow gem.

The blue woman's rescue mission was stopped before it began as she spotted Peridot standing on the other side of the doorway. At least, that's who she thought the diminutive, lime green woman standing before her was. For while Peridot's triangular gem was visible on her forehead, it was less easy to accept that she had willingly shaped her once perfectly angular yellow hair into a pair of triangle-shaped buns.

"See something you like, hot stuff?" the Peridot woman asked with puffed up, red-painted lips. "This naughty school girl wouldn't mind getting some punishment from a slut like you."

“Are you... Peridot?” Lapis asked, unable to take her eyes off of the engorged bosom being poorly covered up by an ill-fitting, yellow top.

“Damn right,” the short woman replied, a jostle of her chest succeeding in both leaving her dark nipples visible and revealing the hefty amount of silicone making up the meaty orbs.

“What other bitch looks this good?”

“This can’t be real,” Lapis spoke aloud in the hopes of making sense of things.

“Oh, this is real alright,” Peridot said, her bimbofied mind thinking little of how her exposed rear shook back and forth. Moving aside the miniscule, dark green skirt that only covered up the peak of her swollen bubble butt, she gave her prominent rear a smack. “But if you’re curious, you can give my ass a squeeze to prove it,” she added, sauntering her way over to the couch atop her high heeled, pink shoes.

“Knock it off,” Lapis shouted out, the order being met with a giggle from Peridot as she sat down on the couch. “How did this even happen?”

“Hmmm,” she replied, rubbing a finger across her lips. “Well, this awesome makeover came when I went to go see the other sluts.”

“Other sluts?”

“Yeah, Garnet, Pearl, and Amethyst,” she replied as she looked over her nails. “They showed me this cool, golden orb and then started going at it with me. The more we played together, the sexier and curvier I got. Just thinking about it makes me want to... MMMMPPHH.”

In complete disregard for the look of disbelief on Lapis’s face, Peridot lifted up her skirt to show off her panties. Pressing against the front of the fabric, she showed no shame in rubbing

against her womanhood, The moans that began to flow from her mouth made it hard to hear the clank of something rolling out of her purse. Lapis herself only became aware of the gold bauble once it rolled towards her foot.

A strange presence emanating from the shiny orb beckoned Lapis to pick it up. Rolling it around in her palms, she noticed a sense of warmth coming from the object. The vibrations coincided with each grope and squeeze Peridot gave to her modified body. As the green woman let out a hiss of pleasure, Lapis could swear she heard what sounded like a giggle coming from the bauble.

Lapis's concern only grew once the ball ceased responding to Peridot's self-stimulation. Without any buzzing or vibrations, Lapis felt like she could hone in on the very essence of the mystery object. She winced as she felt flashes of pleasure emanating from inside of the sphere. Despite it not having any eyes, she could swear that it was staring straight at her. It felt as if it were trying to communicate to her its deepest desires.

A sudden tingling sensation spread out from the sphere to travel its way up Lapis's arm. Unable to keep herself steady, she was forced to drop the orb as she stumbled around the room. Claspings onto a wall, she clutched her head as she tried to deal with the images of various types of attractive human women speeding through her mind. Eventually a single figure took up the majority of her thoughts; one that seemed eager to give her a cure for her previous boredom.

As Lapis subconsciously smacked her lips, she could feel the first layer of extra plumpness cover them. The added poutiness brought about by her swelling mouth came with deep black lipstick to match the mascara that seemed to magically appear beneath her eyes. Feeling up her pouty lips and trying in vain to examine the dark circles around her eyes, she was

forced to remove her hands as her short hair elongated into a curtain of follicles to obscure her vision.

The blindness affecting Lapis was soon remedied as her longer hair moved on its own to style itself. While she was given a long mane to droop across her back, the tips allowed her to feel the extra mass that surrounded her buttocks. Struggling against her hair, she managed to observe her sweatpants grow tighter around the swelling pair with each passing second. With more thickness being added to her hips and thighs, she wasn't sure how much longer the garment or her own sanity would last.

A loud snap echoing through the room got Lapis to quickly turn herself around. She let out a gasp from her black-painted lips as she saw the large tear in the center of her shirt. The opening showed off the way her breasts were going through a similar growth spurt. The blossoming bosom was quick to meet the girth of her backside, while spending very little time surpassing its curves by several cup sizes. As the fabric of her top spread further apart and parts of her plumper, dark blue nipples were put on display, she frantically looked towards Peridot for assistance.

Watching the green woman still busy rubbing herself all over, Lapis was nearly sent plummeting to the ground by a massive weight trying to pull her down. Holding onto a wall for support, she once more flicked back her hair to see how large her tits had become. Though her chest was still growing, it seemed to have a new purpose in partially obscuring the doughy belly sticking out from her mid-section.

On reaction, Lapis tried to reign in her pudgy gut by physically pushing it back into her body. She was stopped as she noticed the black nail polish that had appeared on each of her

plump fingers. The added fat around her digits made it clear that her entire body was going through a process to thicken her up to twice her normal size. This realization came before her weight stopped increasing shortly after ripping through what remained of her clothes.

Left completely exposed, the newly chubby Lapis started to shuffle her way out of the room in search of something to cover up her pudgy figure. She ended up nearly tumbling to the ground as the pair of slippers that had been torn off of her feet were replaced with a set of black leather, platform boots. As her new footwear thudded against the ground, it seemed to act like a call for the remains of her ruined clothes to fly towards her body and reform itself. Any sense of relief she got from being clothed again was undone once she saw her new outfit.

The baggy sweatpants were swapped out with a black mini skirt that seemed purposefully made small enough to leave most of her ass cheeks and thighs exposed. The black top that managed to partially hold back her breasts still left most of her expanded areolae and cleavage on display thanks to the fishnet stretched across the center of her chest. Her belly was left fully exposed by the wardrobe, as if it was trying to show off each and every jiggle the pudgy protrusion made. So entranced by the strange fascination she felt about her gut, she failed to notice the last bit of her wardrobe take its place.

Lapis only became aware of her new, g-string thong once it was snapped against her wide hips. The pop that followed the undergarments sinking in between her rounded butt cheeks came alongside a series of tremors that made her entire figure jiggle. The tremors brought with them a sense of pleasure that overwhelmed much of who the gem was. Understanding what the bauble was trying to show her, she let out a relaxed breath and let her new self take over.

Pressing her hands into her tits, Lapis smooshed them together as if to test the limits of her new top. Her exploration of her enlarged teats was punctuated with a deep, heavy moan that parted her black painted lips. Allowing her bosom to fall back down and partially obscure her chubby belly, she moved on to groping her ass. Though the rounded buttocks gave her a sense of satisfaction, it was a bittersweet feeling that begged for more. Thankfully, she didn't have to look very far.

"Well, look at what we have here," Peridot remarked as she sauntered over to Lapis. "What brings a fat-titted goth bitch like you here? Coming to suck satan's cock or something?"

"Well aren't you vulgar?" Lapis replied, her soft smile mirroring the playful mood on the green gem's face. With a flicker of her hair, she closed the distance to let her loom over Peridot. Just a slight tilt forward of her body was enough to bury her companion's face beneath her heavy tits. "If you want to play with me so bad, I'll take care of you. You just have to promise to be a good girl."

Holding up her arms, Peridot parted Lapis's breasts to look the blue woman in the face. "Yeah, good luck with that. Wouldn't be the first time I've been punished for being a little naughty."

The small chuckle shared between the two women was soon muffled as they moved in for a kiss. As their lips locked on to one another, Peridot seized the opportunity to sink her fingers deep into Lapis's breasts. Threatening to tear apart the top in the process, she shifted around the heavy mammaries to feel their soft, almost water-like consistency. Just as she got to revel in the sound of the hissing moan that came from pressing her thumbs into Lapis's nipples, Peridot was given a powerful reminder of their difference in stature.

Peridot was forced to let go of Lapis's bosom as her partner leaned her entire body into her. With the green woman's face pressed into the chubby, blue belly, she was powerless as the black painted fingernails reached around to grasp at her ass cheeks. As Lapis played around with the chunky pair, she tore off the skirt to leave her partner's backside full exposed. In the process of Lapis's exploration, she managed to snap off Peridot's panties and make the green woman let out a euphoric moan.

Working through her own pleasure, Peridot tried to resume groping at Lapis's bosom. Hands still shaking from having her bountiful butt cheeks played around with, her fingers moved a little too quickly. Accidentally tearing apart Lapis's top, she was punished with more weight being pushed onto her head to try and force her to the ground. Hearing the giggle from above as Lapis took more control of the situation, the green woman decided to go for a more direct approach.

Pressing her face up against Lapis's mini-skirt, Peridot managed to drag down the front part of the leather garment. Easily shifting aside the thong with her nose, she found her prize in the form of the blue woman's plump pussy. Shoving her head deep between the thick thighs, she opened her mouth wide to let her tongue take the lead.

The goth's control wavered under the duress of each pass along her labia and clit. Recovering from the initial onslaught of pleasure, haughty laughs began to intersperse her moans. Keeping a tight grip on her miniscule partner, she continued to egg her on with ample attention given to the pear-shaped rear. As they put more energy into their coupling, they could feel their heightened libidos begin to reach their limits. It was just a matter of time before one of them reached their climax. Unfortunately, that moment of ecstasy was delayed as the front door of the house was slammed open

The light pouring in from outside was blocked by the sight of a large, orange figure. The intimidating stature was marked by random splotches of green including a full and broken horn sticking out of her mane of creamy orange hair. In the past, Jasper's appearance had brought with it a number of tense meetings brought about by her past. However, Lapis wasn't in the proper state of mind to dwell on the matter thanks to her altered thoughts.

"I heard screaming," Jasper said, the bulky gem shifting her gaze back and forth with intention of locating any obvious threats. "I've been aching for a good fight. So where is the..."

Jasper trailed off as her tunnel vision finally let her glance at Peridot and Lapis. Though the orange gem had seen her fair share of strange things ever since arriving at Earth, she was noticeably shaken by their voluptuous appearances. The few seconds it took for Jasper to try and recognize the pair for who they were gave the bimbofied couple ample opportunity to let their own eyes survey the appearance of their potential third partner.

"Jasper," Lapis began, pulling her chubby form off of Peridot as she turned. "It's sooooo good to see you again. You came at the perfect time."

The inviting embrace offered by Lapis could do little to prevent Jasper from taking up a defensive position. "I don't know what's going on, but I'm not falling for it."

"Falling for it?" Lapis asked as she placed a finger on her black lips. "I don't know what you're talking about. We're just trying to have a little fun."

"There's nothing little about this," Jasper said, too busy gesturing towards the chubby Lapis to notice Peridot slip around to the other side.

“I didn’t know you were such a prude,” Lapis said, placing her hands on her hips. Waving around her hands, she managed to get the fabric to reform into a tight, leather top. Though the change in wardrobe technically covered her up, the impression of her plump nipples through the material left very little to the imagination. “Better?”

“NO!” Jasper shouted out. “Aren’t you worried about being corrupted?”

“Mmm, not really,” Lapis replied with a shrug. “It’s not like I feel bad. If anything, I’ve never felt better in my own skin.”

The comment made Jasper’s fighting stance falter slightly. “What are you talking about?”

Lapis let out a haughty laugh, recognizing the look of interest in Jasper’s eyes. “It’s kind of hard to explain,” she said as she sauntered over. Grasping at her breasts she gave them a squeeze to let the sound of her footsteps be accompanied by one of her moans. “It’s so much easier just to show you.”

“H-hey, step back,” Jasper said as she started to shuffle way from the blue-tinted goth. “I mean it.”

“Awww, is big ol’ Jasper scared of a soft goth girl?” Lapis teased with a smile on her face. “You have nothing to be afraid of. I just want to show you what you’re missing out on.”

The comment managed to keep the orange gem still long enough for Lapis to finally reach her. Even though Jasper had more than enough strength to fight back, she merely stood there as the pair of big, blue breasts were pressed into her. The soft embrace of the pillowy mounds brought the usually aggressive gem into a strange sense of ease. Even without being

exposed to the golden sphere's powers directly, getting to feel the soft touch of Lapis was enough to gradually bring Jasper into a mindset more than ready to play along.

The sound of a loud THUNK from behind broke the spell on Jasper. Turning around and nearly knocking Lapis to the ground in the process, she witnessed the green, bountiful flesh of Peridot's ass still jiggling from slamming the front door shut. Blocking off the entrance with her wide hips, the school girl bimbo shook around her pigtails as she shuffled towards Jasper.

"Don't tell me you're already done," Peridot said with a smug smile. "We're just getting this party fucking started."

"I don't know what's going on here," Jasper said, getting herself ready to charge through the miniscule woman. "But what I do know is that you'd better get out of the way before I have to--"

Jasper gritted her teeth as Peridot swung her bottom-heavy figure around. Continuing to back up, the green woman made a show of wobbling her rear from side to side. The constant shifting of the heavy mounds wore away at Jasper's resolve. Unconcerned by the way the bimbofied women were flanking her on both sides, she could only stare as Peridot got closer and closer.

"Well, don't just stand there like a dumb ass," Peridot remarked before giving her rear a sharp smack. "Get in there and give us both what we want."

When Jasper was too stunned to move, Lapis was kind enough to help her by gently nudging her arms forward. With the orange gem's hands placed against the thick butt cheeks, her fingers took on the next step of sinking into them. The soft and alluring feel that greeted her was more than enough to get her to push back her concerns and drive her to go just a little further.

A yelp disrupted Peridot's confident attitude as Jasper hoisted her into the air. Any complaints the green woman could muster fell away as her carrier shoved her face in-between her ass cheeks. Though Jasper didn't fully understand what she was doing, at the moment she was preoccupied with the satisfaction of getting to rub up against the soft flesh. Whether conscious or not, her exploration brought her to Peridot's anus. The momentary pause she had as she considered what she was supposed to do was once more taken care of by a helpful push of Lapis's bosom.

Kissing the orifice, Jasper let her tongue slide along its rim. When her action elicited a series of moans from Peridot, she began to move faster. Sinking her fingers deep into the butt cheeks, she began to lick and suck at a more frantic pace. Reveling in the way her partner's body shook in the wake of the rim job, she didn't stop until she heard the satisfying moan echo through the room. Even then, she took a while to extricate herself thanks to the assuring press of Lapis coming alongside a gentle whisper of, "good girl."

The shudder that went down Jasper's spine in the wake of the soft words made her almost miss the sensation of Lapis trying to pry her hand off of her other partner. Shifting Peridot's weight to hold her up with one arm, she lowered her free hand to allow something to be passed to her. Lifting the object up to her face, she stared in awe at the gold orb. The few moments she looked into the bauble were all it needed to start the next phase of her transformation.

The orb fell from Jasper's grasp as the first wave of energy passed through her body. The muscles she had prided herself on began to shrink in size along with the rest of her figure. The slimmer form came with the drawback of significantly decreasing her strength. It wasn't by much, but it was enough to make her stagger on her feet from the weight of the massive pair of green ass cheeks she was currently holding. Grasping onto the bubble butt with both hands, she

tried to keep herself steady, only for the tremors going through her form to inevitably make her falter.

Crashing down to the ground, Jasper had the full force of Peridot's bottom heavy figure spread across her face. There was no damage done, but that didn't stop the impact from jumpstarting the presence making modifications to her body. Peridot wasn't much help; too busy enjoying every muffled moan that fed into the ecstasy that lingered from her earlier release. While the orange gem struggled to deal with the ass on her face and the changes, Lapis saw her opportunity.

Crawling around on the ground with her tits close to touching the floor, Lapis crept her way over to the fallen pair. Having had her fun with the green schoolgirl, the goth's interest focused on Jasper. Her specific target became clear as she grabbed hold of the orange gem's pants. Tugging down the garment, she couldn't hide the disappointed sigh she let out.

"Damn, I was kind of hoping for a shaft," Lapis said, glancing down at Jasper's womanhood. "Ah well. Guess we'll work with what you have."

Leaning her face down, Lapis made a slow drag across Jasper's vagina. The single pass was enough to get the orange gem to focus more on pleasure than on what was happening to her body. With each pass, more of her mind and figure gave into the influence of the orb to allow it to complete her drastic makeover.

The green splotches leftover from Jasper's corruption receded to make the vibrant colors of her skin shine just a little brighter. The orange tint of her hair shifted to a brighter, platinum blonde even more eye catching than Peridot's. As dazzling as the changes were, at the moment

all Lapis could focus on was how her partner's pussy puffed up to give her mouth more to play with.

As her swollen womanhood was sucked on, Jasper allowed the sensation to lead her next move. Clacking together her elongated, hot pink nails she reached up towards the set of ass cheeks that were still planted on her face. Grasping at the green flesh, Jasper's attempt to resume pleasuring Peridot's hole was made a bit more difficult as her lips became puffier against the rim. Though the poutier mouth could be felt by the green woman above, her focus became more on the tongue that slid around her orifice to continue flooding her body with euphoria.

In the midst of both giving and receiving pleasure, Jasper could do little as her clothes were ripped asunder. The culprit was made clear as the mass she had lost when her muscles receded came back to create a pair of bountiful breasts. Seeing an opportunity to share some of her own passion, Peridot pushed herself forward to grasp at the teats. Just a few squeezes of the unnaturally round spheres revealed them to be made up of silicone.

As the same growth gave Jasper her own set of inflated buttocks, she worked through the sensation to leave Peridot a quivering mess. Using the orange gem's silicone-laden rear for support, Lapis continued her own duty of ensuring the pair of plump pussy lips before her were properly examined. Through the most frantic parts of this three-way, the entire group could hear Jasper's implanted curves jiggling with each move. The sound of her tits slapping together came moments before she brought herself and Peridot to their climax.

In the wake of the pair's moans, Jasper's body began to take the shredded remains of her outfit and put it back together. As her pink-painted toes unfurled, they were slipped into a pair of platform sandals. The gaudy footwear was quickly outshone by the leopard print dress that began

to wrap itself around the orange gem's form. Any modesty the garment could provide was minimal as it tightly hugged her silicone-pumped curves.

Amidst seeing a pink furred jacket adorn Jasper's torso and bring further attention to the ample bosom, Peridot attempted to lean forward in an effort to continue the fun. She was stopped as the nails holding onto her ass cheeks gently rolled her aside. No longer weighed down by the heavy bottom, Jasper was free to fling about her golden blonde locks. Pushing the strands out of the way of her face, she was able to show off to the other girls her puffy pink lips and the collection of star stickers placed across her heavily makeup covered face.

"My, my," Jasper said as she placed a finger to her pouty lips. "Like, it's not everyday that I see such...voluptuous playthings in front of me."

"Excuse me," Peridot spoke up with a bit of a sneer on her face. "Did you already forget about this fine ass?" she asked, giving her backside a sharp smack.

"Oh, how rude of me," the orange colored gyaru woman said as she made her way over to Peridot. "Allow me to thank you for showing me such a fun time." Looming over the miniscule woman with her bosom, mere inches from Peridot's head, she managed to pucker her lips. "Why don't you take a look at what our little game created?"

Standing on her tip toes, Peridot obliged in getting a closer look at Jasper's altered appearance. Just as her gaze focused on the set of pink lips, they lunged towards her for a kiss. Embracing Peridot, Jasper leaned further forward to strengthen their embrace. As much as the bimbos were enjoying their moment of passion, it was cut short by a pair of plump, blue fingers poking into their ample buttocks.

“Sorry to interrupt,” Lapis began as the other gems looked towards her, “but I believe I’m owed a little something too. I am the one that gave you the orb and your plump pussy some much needed attention. Don’t you think I deserve a reward?”

“Hmm,” Jasper said, as her bimbofied mind mulled it over. “I suppose you’re right,” she said, letting Peridot off with a strong squeeze of her buttocks. “Come over her and I’ll get you what you deserve.”

Eyes focusing on the sight of Jasper with her arms wide open, Lapis shuffled forward with her own, puffy lips puckering in anticipation. Brushing up against the leopard-print dress, she helped herself to squeezing the various assets. Hearing the gyaru moan in response, the goth got ready to take the reigns once more. Her plan fell to pieces once her own curves became the target of Peridot’s needy grasp.

The lower part of Lapis’s garment was pulled down to leave Peridot with full access to her nether region. Having been given a thorough demonstration by Jasper, the green woman leaned herself into the pair of fatty ass cheeks to begin her search. It didn’t take long for Lapis to let out a moan as the green woman found what she was looking for.

Euphoric cries leaving Lapis’s lips as Peridot’s mouth pleasure here hole were silenced as Jasper locked in for a kiss. Held in the grasp of the much larger woman, the blue woman allowed her to freely poke and prod at her assets. Clamped between her two companions, the chubby goth felt like she was in paradise as her shivering form drew ever closer to her limits.

Upon Lapis’s thick thighs shuddering from her inevitable orgasm, Jasper pulled away to let the ecstasy filled moan echo through the room. Left weak by the session, Lapis leaned forward to rest her face within the comforting grasp of Jasper’s silicone bosom. Cuddling up to

the false tits, any lingering sense of who she was let her enjoy how this session of pure indulgence was far better than the boredom she had felt earlier. Though she wanted to stay in the comforting grasp of Jasper's breasts for the moment, she knew that she would have to get up soon. After all, she wouldn't want to let down her partners. Not when they had the opportunity to fully explore the perks the golden orb had gifted them.