

Crystal Bimbo Gems

“Hey we’re home!” Amethyst shouted out, the short, purple-skinned woman as she leapt off of the warp pad and ran into the beach house. Waving about her long lavender hair, her excited demeanor faltered a bit when she didn’t see anyone welcoming her home. “Steven?” she called out in the hopes of summoning him. When no one came down, she put her hands on her hips and let out a confused sigh, showing off the gem on her chest in the process. “Where is he?”

“I told you he wouldn’t be here,” Garnet stated as she took a calmer and more collected walk out of the warp room. Standing next to Amethyst demonstrated magenta colored woman’s impressive height, even without considering her head of square-shaped, black hair. Ensuring that the gems in her palms weren’t damaged by their latest mission, the leader of the group adjusted her simple, yet sleek shades to look down at her still confused teammate.

“Was it a premonition?”

“No,” Pearl refuted, the pale woman’s slender arms busy carefully cradling the small, golden orb in her hands as she tiptoed into the house. “Steven said that he was going to be out for a while on a trip.”

Carefully sitting down on the couch, Pearl managed to avoid wrinkling her ballet outfit. Daring to take her hand off of the bauble for just a moment, she managed to fix up her short orange hair. The frayed strands partially obscuring the gem in her forehead and bothering her ever since she left the decrepit temple. Her work was undone the moment Amethyst sat down next to her.

“So what do we do now?” Amethyst asked as she slouched along the cushions. “Want to put on some music and toss the ball around?”

“Don’t be so reckless,” Pearl said, getting up and shifting away from her companion.

“This is a very powerful artifact, not a toy for you to play around with.”

“What does it do again?”

“It was a means of absorbing the desires of humans,” Garnet answered. “Its capabilities allow it to observe what they find appealing and alter a gem’s body to better fit it. Even locked away it’s still powerful enough to tap into people’s preferences and store them away for when the time is right.”

“I still can’t believe the diamonds were willing to have such a thing created,” Pearl said, easing her grip slightly on the orb.

“It was intended to help with infiltrating their society, but it has some... drawbacks.”

“Oooh, let’s give it a try,” Amethyst suggested as she reached out towards the orb.

“Absolutely not,” Pearl said raising up her long, pronounced nose and pulling away to clutch the artifact against her chest. “We’re going to lock this away in the vault before it can cause any damage,” she continued as she began to walk away. “Although, I’m wondering if it would better to destroy it before it can wreak havoc on an innocent-“

Though Amethyst didn’t directly touch her teammate, she ended up spreading her chaos as Pearl’s foot stepped on one of her abandoned, empty soda bottles. The slender gem herself was able to keep herself from falling, but she couldn’t prevent the orb from cracking against the floor. From within the relic, a strange, golden essence seeped out to momentarily enshroud her. Turning around to glare at Amethyst, she intended to let her fury be unleashed. However, it was hard for her to remain angry as she was inflicted by a strange, hazy feeling in her mind.

“Sorry,” Amethyst said, mentally preparing herself to get scolded. “I promise to pick up after myself.”

“Isn’t this the 8th time this week you’ve said that?” Garnet pointed out.

“Yeah, but this time I mean it,” Amethyst replied. “Pearl, you believe me, right?”

“Something’s, like, wrong,” Pearl said aloud as she hugged her trembling form, having not heard a single word of Amethyst’s shaky claim. “I can feel a presence inside me filling me with... indecent thoughts. We need to get Steven here quick so that he can reverse the-“

Pearl’s words faltered as the hazy feeling spread to her mouth. At first, she didn’t realize what had happened based on the way her teammates were staring at her. She only realized the gravity of her situation once the sight of her thickening lips. She was spared from having to stare at her modified mouth as her vision was partially obscured by her hair extending into long, golden locks in front of her face.

Little time was given for Pearl to deal with her elongated locks before she realized that the tingling sensation was moving elsewhere. Pushing back her hair to leave nothing in her way, she was able to witness the exact moment that her chest began to swell. Unsure if what she was seeing was real, she hazarded to bring her shaky fingers towards the engorging bosom. While this confirmed that she was indeed being given a larger chest, something seemed off about their consistency.

Pearl’s top was given sweet release from her engorging bosom as it tore down the middle. No longer obscured, her tits were able to show off her plump nipples hanging from the grapefruit-sized breasts. Though they were impressive, the unnatural roundness to her boobs left the already confused gem feeling even more confused.

“Like, how can humans find this hot?” Pearl asked, her stress making her miss her verbal tic.

“I’ve been told people pay doctors large amounts of money for these kinds of modifications,” Garnet commented.

“No kidding, they look awesome,” Amethyst chimed in.

“It’s, like, totally not awesome. It’s just... just...”

Before Pearl could try to figure out how the silicone implants had found their way inside of her body, she shuddered from a rip in the seat of her pants. Waving around her golden locks as she looked over her shoulder, she watched as her buttocks grew with similar, false heft like her chest. With her hips taking out the rest of her lower attire, there was nothing left behind to obscure what was between her thick thighs.

Staring down at the plump lips of her womanhood, Pearl was pushed by an unknown curiosity. She only needed a single rub against her clit to realize that she had made a dire mistake. The soft touch brought a shudder through her form that reached all the way to the tips of her hair. This culminated in a soft moan leaving her pink, painted lips that seemed to whittle down at her resistance.

Gritting her teeth, Pearl tried in earnest to fight against these new urges. Though the other gems wanted to step in and help, they were pushed back as the scraps of the torn clothing flew back towards their owner. As the fabric mended itself, it changed in tone to match the color of their owner’s new lips. This was in addition to revealing more of Pearl’s newfound cleavage through the use of a tiny top that hugged her torso. Though a set of pink panties appeared around her waist to obscure her womanhood, it was at the cost of sinking between her bubble butt to further emphasize her curvier figure.

Staggering through the room atop her high-heeled shoes, Pearl gradually turned her exasperated sighs into what sounded like playful giggles. Watching her fishnet-clad legs stumble

about, Amethyst and Garnet realized that she was purposefully trying to run into them. As the two shuffled to the other side of the room, they heard an uncharacteristic, sultry laugh from their teammate.

“Like, where are you running off to?” Pearl asked as she slid a finger across her plump lips. “Don’t you want to have some fun with all of this?” she added, using her free hand to rub against her curves. Reaching for her chest, she reveled in getting to shake around her tits as if to demonstrate the value of the sizable implants. “You’re, like totally missing out,” she added, blowing a kiss towards the others.

“Is this really what the orb thought was desirable?” Garnet asked aloud.

“I don’t know, but it looks kind of fun,” Amethyst commented, not hiding the way she stared at the former, up-tight gem’s new identity as a sex-obsessed bimbo. “Maybe we should give it a shot?”

“Yeah, totally,” Pearl agreed, moving on to unsubtly rub at her womanhood.

“I wouldn’t advise it,” Garnet said, keeping a careful eye on Pearl’s one-woman groping session. “It’s changed not only her body, but her mind as well. Who knows what the long term effects could be.”

“All the more reason to give it a shot,” Amethyst shouted out before dashing her way over to the bauble.

Used to her teammate’s usual shenanigans, Garnet was quickly able to knock Amethyst back to the ground. Though the purple woman had missed the orb by several inches, it seemed to sense her desires. From within the cracks of the gold sphere, more of the wisps leaked out to drift towards them. Forced to leap away for fear of going through a similar fate as Pearl, Garnet could only watch as Amethyst freely accepted the orb’s influence.

Picking herself up off the ground, Amethyst eagerly waited for her changes to begin. Pressing her hand to her mouth, she expected that at any moment it would push her fingers away with its extra plumpness. Much to her dismay, her already pouty lips didn't even budge. The only change she could notice was the layer of black lipstick she gained.

Amethyst's disapproval of her barely touched mouth modification was overwritten by excitement once more as she felt shudders around her lower body. Looking over her shoulder, she grinned as she watched her buttocks start to grow. However, the ass cheeks only managed to increase by half their starting size before stabilizing. Grabbing at the bubble butt and feeling natural flesh rather than the obvious silicone of Pearl's bosom, she was left confused.

"This doesn't, like, make any sense," she said, placing a hand to her mid-section as it disappointedly thinned out rather than thickened up. "I thought that orb was supposed to make me sexy and... and..."

A haze in the purple woman's mind became a lot more pronounced as she felt a warmth emanating from within her chest. Upon seeing a set of orb-like spheres push against her top, she was once more overtaken with excitement. Rather than a shout of surprise, the act of her swelling tits bursting out of her top made her giggle with simplistic glee. The gem positioned right above her bosom became obscured as it sunk deep within the grasp of her expanding cleavage. By the time her growing tits managed to eclipse Pearl's boobs, it became painfully obvious that they were far from natural. That didn't stop her from playing around with the breasts like they were nothing more than beachballs as she jostled them around.

"Mmph, this is, like, so awesome," Amethyst moaned as she sunk her fingers into her plumper teats to feel up the silicone lurking just beneath the surface.

“Those look, like, way heavy,” Pearl commented, licking her lips as she continued to stare at the impressive chest. “It’s like you’re carrying around a pair of watermelons. Do you need help holding them, hot stuff?”

“Nah,” Amethyst replied as her strained clothing started to flicker. “I got this.”

Amethyst’s heavy chest was given some much needed support as her clothes reformed into a skimpy black tube top. Though the attire helped to lift up her tits, the fabric still left more than half of her nipples fully exposed. The same fashion sense led to a pair of pink booty shorts that left a considerable amount of her ass on display. Her skinnier waist was left bare, as if purposefully done in order to show how its thinner nature helped to emphasize the top heavy, hourglass figure she had been given. Clad in her fishnet stockings, she carried herself upon a pair of pink pumps in order to find someone to “play” with.

The constant jiggling of Amethyst’s bosom hit its peak as she practically collapsed into Pearl. Though her companion stumbled at first, the adrenaline of rubbing their impressively round tit implants against one another was more than enough of a motivator. Bending her knees and showing off her own, luscious rear in the process, Pearl reached down to lock her lips with Amethysts’.

Fully taken over by the orb’s influence, Amethyst and Pearl explored every inch of their forms. While Pearl still had the height advantage, that gave Amethyst ample opportunity to grab handfuls of the pale woman’s backside. Letting a hiss of pleasure leave her lips, Pearl returned the favor by leaning down to bury her nose in-between the enormous pair of breasts. Spending time enjoying each other’s assets, the two bimbos pulled each other closer in preparation for fully letting their urges run wild.

“Get a hold of yourselves,” Garnet said, stepping forward to physically separate the two lustful gems.

“But, like, why?” Pearl asked; her fingers tapping along the lingering warmth left behind on her rear.

“Yeah, we’re just having a little fun,” Amethyst added, using a free hand to resume her tits’ stimulation.

“No, you’re falling under the influence of the orb,” Garnet sternly replied. “If you keep giving in, you’ll become little more than its lust-obsessed playthings.”

“So what?” Amethyst replied, fully giving up all sense of modesty as she shoved her hand into the front of her shorts and began rubbing at her womanhood. “Let’s just relax and MMMPPH enjoy ourselves.”

“Yeah,” Pearl said, gently sliding her fingers along Garnet’s arm. “Like, just give in and join in on the fun.”

Preoccupied with having to keep her teammates apart, Garnet was unable to keep her attention on the orb. This left even her usually observant eye ignorant the next batch of wisps that trailed out. Forced to deal with staring at Pearl and Amethyst stimulate themselves for lack of getting to touch one another, she was caught completely off guard as the orb’s essence entered her body.

Feeling the warmth that had taken the others before her, Garnet gave up on trying to keep her companions off of one another. Stumbling forward, she clutched her fingers into the couch cushions to try and keep her mind steady. “Get out,” she said through gritted teeth as she attempted to force the orb’s influence out of her.

Either due to not understanding her or not caring, the energy infiltrating Garnet's body began to reshape her. Like Pearl, she started out with her lips becoming fuller and taking on a glossy sheen typically only possible with ruby red makeup. Her swelling bosom fought against both her resistance and the fabric of her top as it tried to break free from her. As her backside went through the same increase in lusciousness, she had a moment where she thought that she could fight back.

Just as Garnet was starting to pick herself up off the couch, she was forced to stop as she was left momentarily blinded. Waving her hand and brushing it against her modified mouth in the process, she realized that a strange veil had been placed in front of her face. Pushing back the curtain revealed it to be her own hair, albeit made much longer. Tingling at the feeling of the elongated strands sliding across her back, the momentary distraction was enough to allow the orb's influence to slip through her mental barriers.

From out of the sphere, a thumping beat began to echo through the room. While Pearl and Amethyst were too busy groping one another to pay much attention to it, the song seemed to fully entrance Garnet. Slowly, her lips reformed into a smile that showed how little of her old mindset had been left behind. All that remained in the fog lingering in her head was a need to make the most out of the alluring sound.

Pearl and Amethyst broke out of their impromptu make out session the moment they heard the first few stomps. Getting as low as possible, Garnet began to gyrate her hips up and down. In the process, she accelerated the growth of her butt in order to fully eviscerate her lower clothing in the process. Just like the others, the fabric quickly reformed itself into a more fitting, skimpy pink thong that sunk deep within her ass cheeks. Being just large enough to be visible,

her new undergarments left all of her rear exposed in order to make each clap of her buttocks echo loud and clear.

“That’s, like, so awesome,” Pearl commented.

“Yeah, I can barely tell that your booty is fake,” Amethyst added, her eyes glued to the gyrating backside and its unnatural roundness.

“You sluts haven’t seen anything yet,” Garnet remarked as she lovingly caressed the enormous, silicone orbs that now belonged to her. Pausing for a moment to adjust her recently gained set of designer, sapphire blue sunglasses, she gave her rear a loving smack before starting to move again. “Check this shit out.”

With a snap of Garnet’s fingers, the orb increased the volume and base of its song. In response, she put more energy into her twerking to fully show off her grown assets. Swaying herself back and forth, her widened hips knocked aside any furniture that dared to stand in her way. Keeping a steady hand on her thick legs, she persevered to continue dancing even as she began to feel pleasure well up in her upper body as well.

The pink bikini started to look painted on as Garnet’s chest went through its own expansion. The tits weren’t nearly as large as Amethyst’s or even Pearl’s, they still managed to be just as breath taking thanks to the way their owner jiggled them around. However much effort she went into presenting the alluring spheres of silicone, they were still considered secondary to her largest asset.

By the time Garnet’s lower body stopped growing, she was already twice as wide. The extra width of her hips was shown off as he jostled them back and forth. The stomps of her thunder thighs became strong enough to shake the house to its very foundation. These miniature earthquakes were all in service of keeping her ass cheeks clapping and her audience entertained.

“You’re, like, so awesome and sexy,” Amethyst commented, enviously groping at her tits as she admired Garnet’s backside.

“Yeah, this is so fucking hot,” Pearl added, her hand already down the front of her panties to rub at her pussy.

With a grin, Garnet reveled in the words and gaze of her fellow bimbos. Just the idea that she was able to exhibit the various gifts that had been so generously given to her by the orb was enough to fill her with overwhelming desire. Knowing that each twitch of her ass cheeks was being watched by her friends brought her close to release just as the song reached its end.

“Awww, it’s over?” Pearl whined. “I was, like, so close to getting off.”

“The fuck you mean it’s over?” Garnet asked, wiping the sweat from her brow as she stood back up at her full height. “This shit is just getting started.”

Pearl tilted her head. “I’m really confused, what do you-“

Rather than try to explain things, Garnet took the initiative by stepping forward to plant a sloppy kiss on Pearl’s mouth. “You like that, don’t ya, slut?” she asked, receiving an eager nod in response. “Then you’re going to fucking love this.”

Grabbing at Pearl’s buttocks, Garnet pushed them in close to allow their sets of false tits press into one another. Letting a moan be muffled by her partner’s mouth, Pearl reciprocated the action by sinking her fingers into the bountiful butt cheeks that had enraptured her earlier. As much as Garnet enjoyed the groping, she was sure to return the favor tenfold to her partner to ensure that she was taking the lead.

Reveling in the wake of Pearl’s unfiltered moans, Garnet remembered that they weren’t alone. Looking past her partner, she spotted Amethyst on the couch; one hand fondling her tits while the other desperately rubbed against her crotch. Meeting eyes with the purple woman,

Garnet beckoned her to come forward with a grin. Eagerly accepting the invitation, Amethyst ran up to give the magenta woman's backside a sharp smack.

"Like, what was that for?" Pearl asked as she was forced away from Garnet by the vibrations.

"It's no fair leaving me out," Amethyst pouted, not looking the least bit guilty. "Especially when I got tits as nice as these," she added, pulling down her top to leave her nipples fully exposed.

"Alright, you little brat," Garnet said as she loomed over the purple woman. "I'll make sure your tits get some love. I just hope you're ready, I don't plan on going easy on you."

Rather than stoop to Amethyst's level, Garnet took the initiative to pick her up. The momentary confusion brought by the sudden lift gave Garnet the chance to have full reign over the purple woman's plastic-filled bosom. Grappling at the areolae, she reveled in the sight and sound of her partner enjoying every touch.

Waiting until Amethyst left her mouth wide open from another moan, Garnet went in for a kiss. With her partner keeping her in place, Amethyst took to the task of using her stubbier limbs to bring them closer together and feel up her partner's bosom. Though it was far less impressive than her own, it did the trick of getting Amethyst to have her own fun with someone else's engorged boobs while Garnet played with her tongue.

Forced to watch on as Garnet and Amethyst enjoyed one another's assets, Pearl sought out a way to join in on the fun. She found her way in as her gaze once more settled onto Garnet's thick backside. Her footsteps covered up by the sound of the other two's kissing, she sauntered her way over to them. Getting down on her knees to leave her head level with the alluring rear, she licked her lips before going in.

Garnet's make out session with Amethyst went on pause upon feeling Pearl's pronounced nose wriggling between her ass cheeks. Looking over her shoulder, she watched as the smaller gem had her fingers tightly clutching the rounded buttocks in an attempt to get in as deep as possible. Upon feeling Pearl's lips give a gentle kiss to her anus, Garnet shot her a grin.

"You like my ass that much?" Garnet asked, getting Pearl to look up at her. "How about I help you out, you little rim job addict?"

With a cackling laugh, Garnet jolted her hips back to send the pale bimbo to the ground. Though Pearl was momentarily separated from the wide rear, she was soon reunited with it as it came slamming against her face. Wriggling herself around, Garnet ensured that her partner was buried as deep as possible inside between her butt cheeks. Feeling the plump lips once more pucker against her anus, she gave a quick smack to her ass as a sign for her partner to resume pleasuring her.

Owing to the knowledge that had been instilled in her by the orb, Pearl was able to very quickly figure out how to best make use of her mouth and tongue. Her efforts of eating out Garnet's ass bared fruit in the form of the pleased hums coming from up above. Though Pearl herself couldn't hear the sounds thanks to her head being engulfed, Amethyst was given a front row seat of the pleased grin that followed each release.

"Is it, like, really that good?" Amethyst asked.

"Hell yeah it is," Garnet replied, keeping the purple woman satisfied with a tight squeeze to her tits. "But I know something even better."

Hoisting herself up again, Garnet came crashing back down to get into a new position. Though Pearl's mouth had been missed, her nose had somehow gotten shoved into the anus she had been eating out of so eagerly moments beforehand. Unable to do anything other than use her

free hands to fondle Garnet's lower body, Pearl left the majority of the work to her more dominant partner.

Right on cue, the orb began to repeat its hypnotic beats. Moving to the beat, Garnet began to grind her anus against Pearl's pronounced nose. As the shudders of pleasure spread through her body, she made sure to share the euphoric feeling by continuing to grope at Amethyst's tits. With the smaller, purple bimbo acting as a perfect conduit to let off some of her energy, Garnet was able to last through most of the song. However, even she couldn't resist the moan of ecstasy that left her lips as she hit her climax. Halfway through her euphoric cry she locked lips with Amethyst to give her partner her own chance to release.

Sliding her way out from beneath the backside, Pearl took a moment to collect herself. Breathing heavily, she looked down to see the wet spot that had been left on the front of her panties in the wake of her own orgasm. Grinning at the mere memory being used as her partner's ass toy, she picked herself up off the floor in order to properly show her appreciation.

Though the two said nothing to her, Pearl worked on instinct alone to know when to step in. Pressing against Amethyst to pin her between the two bimbos, she added her own touch to the post-orgasm make out session. Though she didn't have near as an impressive bust or ass as the other two, she had more than proven her skills.

Eager to welcome Pearl into their huddle, Garnet and Amethyst let her join in on their post-release fondling. With a sense of coordination far beyond what would be expected for three women with such reduced IQs, the group managed to bring their mouths together to make the most out of their three way kissing. Fully engrossed with each other's desires and curves, there was only one thing left for them to do.

Before the group could find a suitable place to continue giving in to their heightened libidos, they heard something appear on the warp pad. When none of them felt up to separating from the others to see who was there, the visitor let themselves in. Stepping into the house with her arms laden with boxes of tech, the small, green woman known as Peridot didn't notice the odd sight.

"So according to my calculations," Peridot began, setting her things on the ground and taking a moment to fix up her pointy, triangle shaped hair. "The orb should be easy enough to disarm. Well, as long as no one has been stupid enough to activate it. If that were to happen, it might be weeks before the effects wear off. Thankfully, I know you three are more than capable of keeping such an unstable artifact under--"

Peridot froze as she beheld the luscious women sauntering their way towards her. Her mind became a scramble of emotions as she kept switching her vision between the trio's jiggling assets. Glancing across the room, she spotted the orb laying on the ground, emanating with a sense of eagerness that was slightly unsettling. Before she could even think about making a run for the door, she was surrounded on all sides by the bimbos.

"Hehehe, aren't you cute?" Pearl asked as she leaned down to plant a sloppy kiss against the gem on Peridot's forehead.

"A little on the scrawny side though," Amethyst commented as she plopped her bosom on top of Peridot's head; both to demonstrate her gifts and keep the new arrival in place.

"That's an easy fix," Garnet said, picking up the orb and carrying it over to the trapped Peridot. "You're gonna love being horny slut like us," she said, sauntering hips back and forth just as the golden sphere's song began to play again.