

*'Home, sweet home,'* Lumine sighed as she warped into the Teapot. It had been so long since last she entered this place. Like, it had to be over a month of running from place to place through at least three different nations in a series of nigh-endless quests. Just day after day of talking to people, fighting monsters, collecting things, talking to other people, going somewhere else, delivering packages, fighting more monsters, talking to even more people...

She really needed to start saying 'no' at one point, she couldn't just do whatever people asked of her *all the time*.

But now she was finally taking a much-needed break, and she'd spend it in a nice quiet place. Her Teapot, that mystical pocket-dimension where she built her own home here in Teyvat. She smiled at the sight of the Liyue-inspired architecture and decorations, truly a beautiful state for her to live in.

It was then that she noticed that there were a few more adornments than usual. Different stone works, carefully crafted statues, or piles of rock and ore neatly arranged into monuments.

Huh. Was Yanfei responsible for this perhaps? She had left her in charge of the Teapot while she was away. And Lumine used the pocket realm to store all her excess materials and resources like the mountains of ore she now had in stock (which, would become a problem in the long run...)

Oh gods she hoped Yanfei hadn't been working all this time because of her...

With a sigh, she entered the main building and called out for her friend: "Yanfei, I'm back!"

She heard rumbling and the sounds of metal falling to the ground coming from the kitchen, along with a yelp and Yanfei's nervous voice replying, "Y-You are?!"

Lumine walked toward the kitchen, "Sorry! I didn't mean to leave you in charge for so long. I swear I couldn't catch a break, but I'm here now! Thank you so much for..." Her words slowly trailed off as she caught sight of her friend.

Now, it wasn't the fact that Yanfei was wearing a more conservative dress that covered pretty much most of her figure (it wasn't like people used the same clothes *constantly*), or the rather shy look adorning her face as she tried to avoid Lumine's gaze, her cheeks adopting a pink coloration.

No, what made Lumine stare in stunning silence was the fact that Yanfei looked *unbelievably muscular*. Her dress was hugging every contour of her body, looking particularly skin-tight around the deltoids and trap muscles, the sleeves had torn open in small gashes around the biceps. The faint bumps of her abs were visible even under the dress, and an opening on the flat of her dress let Lumine see a pretty *girthy* leg sticking out with bulging muscle filled with striated tone.

The two just stood there in silence, awkwardly on Yanfei's part, and shocked in Lumine's.

"W-Welcome back" Yanfei reflexively made a polite bow and a loud rip behind her back was heard, so she stood ramrod straight again. "Shoot!"

"Y-Y-Yanfei...?" Lumine stammered, her eyes bug-wide. "W-What happened to you?!"

Yanfei fidgeted, "Well, you know I'm half-adeptus. So my body isn't really like a regular human's. Let's... say it's *very* easy for me to gain muscle mass when I'm working out"

Lumine squinted her eyes, "You were training here all this time?"

"Not *directly*," Yanfei's voice grew a tiny bit accusatory. "But I had to do something about all the piles of *ore* that kept popping out around here..."

"...Oh"

"I literally made *piles* of them so they wouldn't get in the way because I was taking my housekeeping duties *seriously*. And wouldn't you know? Turns out lifting heavy things helps build up muscle..."

Oh dear.

"Is that why you're wearing this dress?"

"I hope you don't mind," Yanfei's tone indicated she wasn't going to lose sleep over any potential protest. "I took a few from your wardrobe as a bit of 'payment' for my services. On account of my other clothes being *ruined* and me almost running butt naked around here"

The idea of a muscular Yanfei wearing nothing at all was... *very* appealing to Lumine.

"And they weren't made with *these* measurements in mind, so..." To prove her point, she lifted her arm, barely flexing it, and a large rip was heard as her left lat popped through the fabric. "This is still a struggle..."

Lumine gulped.

The horned pink-haired girl sighed, "I must look like a circus..."

"N-No! Not at all!" Lumine replied a little *too* quickly. "I think you look great!"

Yanfei blinked a couple of times as she processed that. "Oh... you do?"

"Yeah!" The blonde replied with faint eagerness on her voice. "You look bigger than Beidou!"

And *that* was a high compliment.

Yanfei hadn't really liked the way her body could developed when straining her muscles, her abilities were all based on her capacity for magic, not brawn like the good captain. It was always a terrible pain in her butt to find clothes and *wait* for her body to shrink down.

But the way Lumine was looking at her, it was making her... re-evaluate those things.

It would be a lie to say she didn't have a bit of a crush on her (lot of people did, which deterred her a LOT...), so having Lumine look at her with such wonderment and, dare she say it, desire... well it was inciting all sorts of new and *interesting* feelings in her body.

Yanfei's lips curled ever so slightly in a coy smile, "Thank you... I hope you don't mind the dress"

“Oh I never wore it anyway,” Lumine waved it off.

“Good to know~”

Then Yanfei lifted her arms, and for the first time, actually put effort into her flex.

A low grunt escaped her lips as her face twisted in concentration, the sounds of threads snapping became even more prominent as the dress was no match for the surge of swelling flex. The muscles pulled tight as flexors jumped to the surface and the sinew rippled mightily, long lines of veins gorged themselves with rushing blood and rose to the surface. Yanfei clenched her fists tighter and pulled them closer and closer to her shoulders as her entire body flexed with all her adepti strength.

The dress tore apart in so many places, unveiling more and more of the striated flesh, bulging hills broke free from their confinement, leaving only strips and tattered rags in their place. Yanfei huffed as she let go of the flex, but was not done. She took a hold of the tattered remains, and tore them off her frame with a swift pull.

Lumine stared slack-jawed at the drop-dead *gorgeous* figure. With only her underwear intact, and even this straining to hold back the strong muscles, she could see *every* nook and cranny of Yanfei’s powerful musculature. From the rippling abs to the striations of her deltoids.

“Woof!” Yanfei huffed breathlessly, “I must admit that felt... *liberating*” She turned around, and Lumine nearly fainted at the sight of the countless lines of definition dotting her monumental dorsal muscles, and the *spectacular* shaped of her toned glutes, so hard they looked like they could bounce a coin.

Lumine’s hands twitched, the *desperate* need to reach out and touch was overwhelming her, the only thing holding her back was the knowledge that it’d be *incredibly* improper to do to a friend...

Yanfei faux-fanned herself, casually making her bicep rippled. “Hot day today in this teapot huh? I think I’ll be at that pool you made!” She gave her a *smoldering* look. “I’ll be needing help applying lotion~” And took off with a seductive gait to her step.

...Unless that friend openly invited you.

Lumine ran after her with the silliest grin on her face.