

Amagi's New Lingerie (Clothing TF, Azur Lane, Illustrated)

Kaga's fist rapped against the door of Amagi's bedroom. "Amagi?" she called. "Amagi?" If the Aircraft Carriers' older sister were in, she was clearly sailing the oceans of Dreamland, because no-one responded, not even when Kaga knocked a third time.

Kaga and Akagi shared a look. "Allow me to try," said Akagi, after a moment. "Amagi?" she called, rapping the door herself. "Akagi?"

Again, no one answered.

For several seconds, the two simply stood there, eyeing each other in silence. Finally, Akagi shrugged and grabbed the doorknob, turned it, and pushed the door open. As one, the two stepped into Amagi's room.

Predictably, it was empty.

"Should come back later?" asked Kaga, looking around. Much like everything their sister did, Amagi's room was impeccably serene and tidy.

Akagi frowned. "Perhaps. It's unusual for her to leave her room unlocked though. Perhaps we should just wait for her to come back."

"Hmm." Kaga's eyes drifted across the floor. For all the tidiness of Amagi's bedroom, there was one object in particular that really didn't fit. "Is that... a Wisdom Cube...?"

Akagi's eyes followed her gaze. "It would appear to be," she said, picking the Cube up and squinting at it. "I don't recall seeing one in *this* color before, however."

"Me neither," said Kaga. Why would a Wisdom Cube be *pink*?

"Oh, there's a note," said Akagi, looking under the Cube. "It's addressed to us." Unfolding it, she cleared her throat. "Dear Kaga and Akagi. Apologies for my absence, but I have some urgent business to attend to. While you wait for my return, feel free to make use of this novel Wisdom Cube I found. It has some very interesting properties, which I'm sure you'll enjoy. Amagi." She folded the letter up and tossed it aside. "That's very odd. Does that sound like Amagi to you?"

"No," said Kaga, shaking her head. "But who else could have written it?"

"I suppose that's true," agreed Akagi. Frowning, she turned the Wisdom Cube around in her hands, wincing each time its bright pink light caught her eyes. "What do you think Amagi meant though? Interesting properties? It doesn't seem very interesting to—"

With an earsplitting hum, the Cube lit up, producing a violent pink glow so bright Akagi leapt back and dropped it. Together, the two raised their arms to shield their eyes.

Striking the floor with a clunk, the Cube shone its vivid light all over them, sweeping it up and down their bodies as if it were trying to scan their forms. To their horror, Akagi and Kaga found themselves frozen, trapped by the beam as if it were a Gorgon's gaze. *Wh-what's happening?! thought Akagi, mouth caught in a squeal of surprise. Let us go!*

The Cube had nothing of the sort in mind. Instead, it spread a shining pink grid all over their bodies, dividing their skin as if to dice them into cubes. Together, the two rose into the air like a pair of marionettes, squealing in silent, internal terror.

With a sudden jerk, their limbs moved on their own, sharply. Akagi's arms flew up and curled backward, while Kaga's shot forward, forming a large 'O' in the air. *Nn~! H-hey! What are you—Ah!*

The Cube wasn't satisfied with simply moving their arms though. Now it seized their legs and bent them as well, curling Akagi's back to form a ring behind her, while Kaga's curved up till her toes met her arms. In both cases, it seemed certain their bones must snap, but neither felt the slightest pain whatsoever—it was like their skeletons had turned to taffy. *St-stop! What are you doing to us?! Nnn~!*

Ignoring their pleas, the Cube continued to warp their flesh without mercy: Akagi's hands it wrapped around her ankles, while Kaga found her head pressed down, forced between her shoulders. They screamed inside, squirming in a silent struggle for escape, but the strange Cube refused to grant them their freedom. Shining on, it wrung them out and squeezed them till little of their former shapes remained: their arms and legs all shriveled, thinned till they were little more than strips of flesh, ready to snap at any second.

At the same time, they underwent their own unique tortures: Akagi found her boobs squished flat and stretched to tremendous size, like blocks of metal being hammered into a breastplate. Kaga, meanwhile, had her entire torso and head flattened out, leaving only a triangle of taut flesh with little resemblance to its former identity.

Finally, the two started to shrink, losing what little of their mass they retain. Falling out of the air, they fluttered to the ground and lay there unmoving: a red and white bra, and a blue and white pair of panties.

The Wisdom Cube fizzled out of existence, producing a gust of wind that blew the letter under the bed. And with that, the room fell into silence.

Akagi and Kaga could only lie there and scream inside, unable to move their strange new forms whatsoever. *Help us! Please, someone help us! Nnn~!*

Almost an hour passed before someone else arrived. "Hmm?" said Amagi, poking her head into the room. "I could have sworn I locked the door."

Stepping inside, she looked down at them with a frown. "And I definitely didn't leave my lingerie on the floor." Bending down, she picked them up. "Are these even mine?"

Amagi! cried her sisters. *Please, you have to help us...!*

“They’re certainly cute, whoever they belong to,” said Amagi, after some thought. “I suppose it wouldn’t *hurt* to try them on...”

Throwing off her kimono and own lingerie, she approached the mirror and gracefully slipped them on. Kaga screamed as her sister’s legs slipped through her, fat thighs stretching her poor fabric taut. Akagi, on the other hand, moaned in shocked delight as her sister’s boobs filled her cups—she’d never felt anything so soft before, not even her own...!

“Hmm,” said Amagi, cocking her head and pinching her new panties’ straps. “They don’t look bad on me, actually.”

Nnn~! Ah! Ah! A-Amagi! Amagi, stop! Let go! And take me off! Please!

Nnnnn~! Oh...! Oh...! Amagi, please! Wear me more! Please, it feels so goooood!

“Perhaps I might keep them on a little while, just to see how they feel...”

Nnnnnnnnn~!

