

One BIG Feast

Luz Noceda -> Kirio Hikifune

Amity Blight -> Rangiku Matsumoto

So far, things have been looking up for Luz.

With Belos gone and The Collector away, a lot of urgent problems were finally lifted off her shoulders. And while she wasn't completely free of responsibilities, at least the consequences of failure was much less dire. With this new free time in her hands, she decided to spend it with her love.



"**Amity, hey!**" Luz greeted, walking over upon seeing her girlfriend. The two had agreed to meet up at the Grom Tree for a picnic, the two of them wearing their casual outfits. The human teen had agreed to bring the drinks, a bottle of soda in her hands.

"**Oh! hello, batata**" Amity replied from where she sat, willingly accepting her girlfriend's embrace. She had already set up the picnic blanket with the food still being in

the basket she had brought along. "**You didn't spend an all-nighter for this, right?**" Luz asked, earning a chuckle as the purple-haired witch pulled out a box, revealing what appeared to be rice balls wrapped in some seaweed.

"**Woah, I didn't know you had rice here**" Luz exclaimed as she inspected it, finding that it wasn't made of lice.

"**One of the fingerbiter strains grew teeth that could be processed into this. I just needed to knock some plant teeth out to get this... rice**" Amity explained, a moment of awkward silence ensuing before she continued.

"**They grow back by the way**". Luz shrugged at this revelation, taking a bite out of the rice ball. Based on her expression, she seemed to enjoy it, much to Amity's relief. She made a mental note for later cooking experiences which said "Amity Blight's Guide to Cooking for your human 11: Humans seem to be a lot more tolerant to violence on plants".

"**So, what about you? You're not still overworking yourself, are you?**" Amity asked.

"**Nah, it's been pretty good lately. How else did you think I was able to schedule a second date**" Luz reasoned before putting down her rice ball, the two continuing their small chat for a bit.

During this time, they failed to notice a pair of lights going past them, one *pink* and one *orange* which wasn't easy to notice due to the Grom Tree's leaves and lighting. They landed on the food and drinks, causing them to glow for a moment before returning to normal.

"And he just took everything he said back! Even though we did exactly what he said I would!" Amity had a hearty laugh at that joke, realizing the extra context to a previous date they had. Feeling parched, she reached out to grab the bottle her girlfriend has brought for her. She stopped for just a moment as she took a gulp, a sense of unfamiliarity setting in as she savored its taste. It was good of course, amazing even yet it didn't taste like anything she's tasted before. It was quite sweet with a hint of... bitterness?

Still, she found it good enough to swallow and even take another swig.

Luz was quite thrilled to see her girlfriend enjoy the gift she brought, recalling that she had simply bought it during one of her trips to the grocery store. She decided to finish the rice ball she had bitten into, taking yet another bite out of it. As she chewed, she felt that something was different despite the flavor still being the same. It was almost as if it was... enhanced?

She didn't pay much attention to it, thinking that this was simply a surprise her awesome girlfriend had cooked up for her.

Soon enough however, the effects were becoming apparent in small ways. It began with Amity's striking yellow eyes, usually uncommon in humans yet possible to occur in witches. Luz absolutely loved looking into them, finding them to be quite beautiful. So it was a surprise to see a hint of blue in her irises, a color which quickly overtook them. Even weirder still were their shapes, the corners narrowing just enough that the human teen recognized them to be Japanese.

Amity noticed something similar in her dear girlfriend, though somewhat in reverse. Her usually brown eyes seem to be changing in color as well. Though, do humans typically have pink irises? The same narrowing in the corner of her eyes was also present though the purple-haired witch didn't pay much attention to it. She noticed Luz take another bite from her rice ball, seeing something as she chewed.

Was that, lipstick?

There was no denying it, there was a smooth layer of black lipstick applied on her lips. Were they bigger too? It seemed much more obvious now that they were highlighted. It looked like her jaw was becoming harder and her nose sharper, lending an air of maturity to her once teenage face.

Having focused too much on her girlfriend, Amity failed to notice herself changing. The iconic pointed ears that witches had for example? They were quickly rounded down to resemble that of any other human's. Her lips were also growing plump as she took another

drink from her bottle, the bittersweet liquid tasting better and better. Not to mention the changes to her jaw and nose, taking away a bit of her youthful visage.

Yet for some reason, she didn't feel like bringing it up? It wasn't as if she was fine with this, right? Yet she couldn't make herself feel bothered by these occurrences, a sense of complacency growing within her which was unnatural for the usually diligent witch.

"Is... **Is everything alright, Amity? Huh, I suppose that's my voice**" Luz asked, noticing how much more mature her voice sounded as well as its motherly tone.

"**As right as someone can be when they're being transformed at the very moment. It doesn't feel bad I guess**" Amity replied, her voice also lower to match her girlfriend's though it seemed more crass in some sense.

Soon enough however, some of the more egregious changes began to surface. Luz felt a soft sensation against her forehead, quickly realizing that it was her hair. She typically had it slicked to her right so seeing it deflating was quite the surprise. In fact, it seemed to be growing longer? Her bangs quickly reached the nape of her neck while the rest rapidly grew past her neck, shoulders, and only stopping in the middle of her back. She reached out to grab a handful of her now longer hair, finding it to be quite wavy. As she looked at it, she saw a wave of **pink** wash over it, replacing the natural dark brown she usually had. This new coloration didn't even seem dyed, somehow it was now her natural hair color.

This situation was obviously quite concerning for anyone else. Yet between Luz's innate curiosity of this occurrence and the changes in Amity's demeanor, it would be a while before the two took proper action. In fact the sight of her girlfriend's new hairdo only made the purple-haired witch take another drink from her bottle, its taste growing more familiar this time.

Upon swallowing her drink, Amity noticed her bangs begin to move. She usually swept them right though they now seemed to split in the middle before being raised in front of her forehead, framing her face. There was a subtle feeling of weight growing atop her head, cluing her in on her lengthening hair which now ran down her back. A surge of **orange** color soon rose from her roots, wiping away both her natural brunette and purple dye until the very tips of her hair.

"**Um, Amity? Your hair is...**" Luz's reminder prompted her to check, seeing her hair's new color only earned a hearty chuckle as she pointed at her girlfriend, bottle still in-hand "**Guess you're the cotton candy hair goddess now**". The human teen blushed for a moment before hearing her companion's burp, presumably due to the drink she's been drinking.

"**Sorry, I didn't know what came over me**" Amity's face reddened as she covered her mouth, her old voice resurfacing for a moment.

"**It's OK, this has been pretty strange so far. I do wonder if it's caused by the meals we brought, it doesn't seem like there could be any other cause**" Luz's words were quite kind and understanding, these bits of her emphasized by this transformation. It did lack the immaturity she usually had, her words far more formal and well-thought of.

Still, she'd like to at least know for sure what was causing it. Amity reluctantly gave away the bottle she held which Luz gladly took. Taking a whiff, she quickly identified it though she was quite surprised at what it was. "**Well that's strange... I think this is sake**". It finally clicked in the now orange-haired girl's head what it was after all that time, even if she's never heard of this beverage.

"**Well now that we know what's happening, it would be better if we move somewhere else in case anything embarrassing happens**" Luz explained, standing up to pack the basket. "**Luz, I'm not sure if I'm already getting drunk but... Are you getting taller?**" Amity pointed out as she stood up herself.

Luz had already felt something weird around this time, finally finding a reason why. The hoodie she currently wore seemed to be riding upward, exposing more of her midriff. She had been steadily growing from the 5'3 height she used to be though oddly enough...

She seemed to still be around eye level with Amity.

Then again, her combination of dress and leggings made it difficult to spot any obvious change in height. Realizing what this may entail to their clothes, Luz quickly took her girlfriend's hand before rushing to the nearest structure, that being an abandoned changing room. It had been used throughout the many Bonesborough Brawls over the years though for now, it was completely empty.

"**What a dump! Glad I never needed to use these**" Amity complained, feeling a gentle hit to her head.

"**Now now, there's no need for that attitude. This is the only building in the next few miles and it at least has towels**" Luz replied, her staff in her hands.

"**And... I'm sorry about that**". She wasn't sure what came over her, finding this act of violence almost instinctual as a reaction of Amity's comments. Thankfully she only gave a groan as she said "**Whatever, just don't hit me too hard, OK?**" Luz was relieved by this assurance, still trying to differentiate how much of her was who she is and how much was based on the woman she was becoming.

Looking at the ceiling and how close she was to hitting her head on the doorway, it dawned Amity how much she had grown in height. She roughly measured it to be at least 5 inches and judging by the fact that Luz was still around the same as her, she was also being affected by this. She had quite a sizeable midriff as a result as well as... *an underboob?*

The two quickly realized that her breasts were subtly growing and now that they noticed it, they seemed to be growing much faster now. From simply from an opening at the bottom of her hoodie, the lower part of her mammarys were quickly becoming apparent as the remains of her clothes continued to be pushed upward. Tearing became apparent with each surge of growth, her hoodie being unable to keep up with her transformation.

Due to her more covering clothes, Amity didn't realize her own changes quick enough. Her dress was already tenting severely as she was trying to process this situation, only realizing

what was happening to her upon seeing a tear in her collar which was forming a cleavage. While this growth would have been terrifying for most, the orange-haired girl couldn't help but smile at the sight of her exposed breasts, a sense of pride welling up within her.

"Oh, these are so big! Too big!" Luz could barely muster a feeling of panic at this situation, even as her nipples were beginning to slip out. Had she been able to see them, she would've seen her areolas were now about as wide as the palm of her hands. With how much her mammaries were growing, she finally decided to take off her hoodie before it could be damaged further, slipping out of it effortlessly due to how much she grew. She watched as breasts larger than even her head continued to grow further, weighing her body down.

The sight of her extremely busty and now topless girlfriend was quite confusing for the changing Amity. While her face burned red with embarrassment and attraction, she couldn't help but pout at the sight. She recognized this growing feeling to be jealousy, which she quickly realized was due to her own bust size. As a result of this, she slid her dress down which caused it to tear further due to how much she was growing. She didn't mind the ruining of her wardrobe, allowing her to show off more of her voluptuous body which was still growing. Her hands barely covered her exposed areolas as she held up breasts just bigger than her head. She gracefully sat down on a nearby chair, successfully hiding the fact that she was struggling to lift up these heavy mammaries.

Luz was quite surprised by her girlfriend's act, cheeks blushing hot as she quickly looked away. She reasoned that she did this to place down her ruined hoodie, soon realizing her transformation spreading downward. Her shorts began to push out as fat poured into her ass. A wedgie soon formed with how voluminous her butt was becoming, prompting her to rub it in discomfort.

She yelped in surprise as her shorts finally bursted into tatters, unable to hold the strain anymore. Her hips now just barely matching her shoulder in width while her thighs received a healthy donation of fat from her growing butt. Skin grew taut with how much they grew, once skinny legs gaining far more mass and tone. Despite how soft they were, she felt a feeling of strength within her limbs which allowed her to finally stand up straight and lift up her new figure.

On the flipside, Amity was enjoying a far smoother transformation, partially due to a prominent sense of confidence directed towards her curvaceous body. She willingly slid out of her leggings as to avoid her growing assets becoming stuck. Her ass quickly ballooned just as she did so, fat pouring in and offering a cushion atop the hard seat. A moan escaped her lips as she did, the orange-haired woman enjoying this sensation very much.

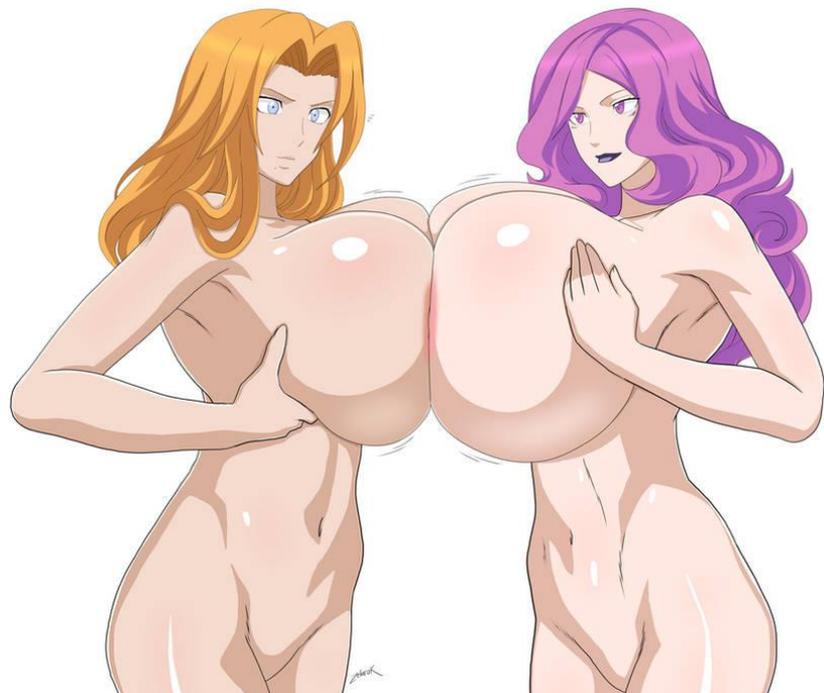
Just as she expected, her hips began to widen, almost matching the breadth of her shoulders. What she was looking forward however were her thighs which began to thicken with fat spreading from her growing butt. While she liked the sensation of them rubbing against each other, she was far more excited by the strength she felt in her limbs as muscle developed with the soft fat. She stood up strong and took several experimental steps, trying to get used to this new strength. She found that each step caused a sway in her hips and other than that, walking felt completely natural for her now.

At this point, there was very little left of the two girls who were once enjoying a picnic underneath the Grom Tree. Amity noted splotches of discoloration which were quite noticeable all throughout her nude body. They quickly overtook her usual skin tone, making it slight darker to resemble the Japanese woman that she was.

She had only the slightest bit of intrigue and certainly much less compared to Luz who was changed far more drastically. While also turning into a Japanese woman, her skin was turning far paler than even her girlfriend's tone before the transformation. "I'm turning quite pale..." was the only reaction she could muster at the sight of her Afro-Latina heritage being stripped away and replaced with a complexion far more befitting of her face.

Instead she was far more focused at her girlfriend who had walked so close that her massive mammaries were pressing up against hers. Being so close, the orange-haired woman got to see that hers were smaller, earning her frown. The pink-haired woman simply flashed a smile at this sight, finding it to be quite endearing herself.

"And I was hoping I'd turn out bigger..." Rangiku Matsumoto was not a bit bothered by this new name of her. She found it to be quite fitting for the woman she was now and she couldn't remember her old name anyway... That was probably bad but due to changes in her demeanor, she currently only cared about how big her girlfriend was.



"That is quite unfortunate~" Kirio Hikifune was also quite accepting this change of her name. Between the gentle motherly aura she exuded and her inability to remember her old name, the pink-haired woman was happy to go along with this.

She was however far more concerned with what was to come for their future. Between the occasional outbursts she suffered and the vain and crass attitude her girlfriend had acquired, she worried that this may drive a wedge between their relationship. The two women still clearly remembered their past which while filtered through their new personality, was still extremely real and present to them.

"Listen, Rangiku... That's certainly going to take a while to get used to. I just... hope this doesn't change anything between us" Kirio said, reaching out to hold her girlfriend's hand.

"I hope not, it'd be really unfortunate to lose your girlfriend just as she turns into a bombshell like you~" Rangiku replied, earning a bonk to her head as her girlfriend covered her blushing face.

"Ugh... But in all seriousness, you're still you and I'm still me. And that's all that matters to me. We'll make it work, I promise~" She reached out to frame Kirio's face, leaning closer as their breasts pushed against each other. The two savored a small kiss before Rangiku backed off, their faces burning red with the same youthful love they once and still had.

"Woah, mama..." Kirio trailed on, earning a chuckle from her girlfriend who recognized a bit of her old personality leaking through.

"Well, this'll take a while to get used to" Rangiku replied, their breasts large enough that they were still squishing against each other even after their kiss was done.

The two looked upon themselves, realization setting in that they were naked and with bodies like this, it was likely going to be quite hard to find anything to cover them up.

"So, how are we gonna get out of here?"