

送り状

by Rack-Coon

Illustration by IceOff2

“Chichi, Chi~”

He couldn't take it anymore. It was bad enough he had to carry out the operation alone in an abandoned warehouse – a heart transplantation, of all things. But the whole time, he had to endure this obnoxious chirping.

Fortunately, he was just finishing the stitches. As he closed his patient's thorax, he glanced up. On the edge of the operating table, which was really two forgotten crates pushed next to each other, a little bird was sitting. Black from beak to its claws, little feather ball stared back at him with tiny, dot-like eyes. Dozens of its kind were scattered through the hall, from the floor to the cobwebbed furniture. He had tried everything to get them out. But they would just come back, chirping their simple melody. “Chichi, Chi. Chichi~”

Taking a deep breath, he got back to his task. After cutting off the remaining thread he pulled the blanket – the cloth that had been used to cover the crates – up his patient's chest. The thread wrapped around his finger, he watched the blanket move up and down with her breath. His own heart nearly stopped when there was a pause. But as the rhythm steadied, he sighed into his face mask.

“Thank goodness” he murmured, wiping the sweat off his face. A young woman in her early twenties at best, his patient slept peacefully on the “table”, her purple hair falling over the edges. Three large claw marks ran over her left eye, fresh but not bleeding. Though they showed signs of healing, he had no doubt they would leave scars.

With some reservation, his gaze wandered to the corner of the room. Half in the dark, the silhouette of a woman hunkered against the wall. As the doctor approached, he stepped into a puddle of blood spreading around her. Still, he didn't hesitate to kneel next to her, holding two fingers under her nose. Feeling no breath, he looked even more crestfallen as he pulled the mask down his face.

“Chichi, chi, chichi, chi, chi, chi~”

A shiver went down his spine at the chirping chorus behind him. Slowly, he turned his head. Right behind where he had been standing to operate, another table was set up. Dozens of birds, more than anywhere else in the room were sitting on a huge lump on the crates, covered by a cloth. The doctor hectically scanned the lump for any signs of movement. When the cloth rustled he shot up, so fast he slipped on the puddle and fell to the floor. He calmed down, however, as one of the black birds popped out its head under the cloth where it had rustled. Still, he kept his eyes on the lump as he came back on his feet, back turned to his patient as he walked back to her.

Ba-bump

Unnoticed by him, a jolt went through his patient. Her chest rose and fell as she slept, pushing the blanket up and down her petite curves. But upon closer look, the blanket slowly tented up over her chest, as if she were taking a deeper breath. However, it didn't fall as much when she breathed out – on the contrary, it steadily pushed further, wrinkles rising and arching over it. The further her chest projected upwards, the more creases collapsed, smoothing the fabric little by little. At the same time, the blanket was pulled up around the chest, framing a pair of small domes that steadily gained volume.

“Chichi~”

Two of the birds flew off the lump. The doctor followed as they made a circle above his patient before landing on his patient's chest. Watching how they were slowly pushed upwards, the doctor blinked. He rubbed his eyes, only to still see two bulges puffing out of the girl's chest, lifting the birds on their round and growing shape.

“What the-?”

One year later...

“Maaan, what a boring day!”

Stretching herself, Umeko yawned. Through the half-open zipper of her green sweater jacket, her shirt was pulled against her plain bosom. Printed on the white fabric was the kanji for “Hero”, half-covered by her baggy jacket. “College dragged on foreeeeeeeveeeeeer!” she moaned, buckling slightly as she put her hands in the pockets of her shorts. Covering half her thighs, they slacked slightly around her flat posterior with each step, bopping in rhythm to the bag hanging over her shoulder. The transition from thighs to butt barely showed, her shorts loosely hanging around hips and butt.

As she slurped along the path following the river, walking between the dike and the fence, her street shoes echoed when she stepped under a bridge. She stopped to look at the other side of the river, where the late afternoon sun was slowly sinking. Trees grew on both sides of the river, their colorful leaves rustling at every breeze. Leaning herself over the fence, Umeko let her bag slide down her shoulder. As it slid to her feet, she took out a bottle of water.

“Well, cozy days are nice too, I guess” she mumbled before taking a sip. The tips of her auburn locks grazed the collar of her jacket as she put back her head, her hair tucked under a pink beanie. After taking a swig, she put the bottle into her jacket and leaned her head on her fist. “Still, I wish something would happen” she mumbled, gray eyes half-closed as she stared over the water.

“Chichi, chi~”

Over the rustling of the leaves, she heard a chirping. Next to her, a little black bird sat on the fence, head tilted as it looked at her. Annoyed, Umeko swatted at the bird. “Shoo!”

Chirping in protest the bird flew away. But as she stared back at the water, Umeko perked up when she heard more chirping behind her. And underneath, a deep, menacing growl. Slowly, Umeko turned her head. In the shadow of the bridge, a small flock of black birds had gathered around a fuzzy silhouette. Sharp teeth gleamed in its mouth, while pair of yellow eyes starred right at Umeko.

“Fuck!” Pressing her lithe butt against the fence, Umeko turned at the creature. The birds set off as it stepped forward, revealing itself as a huge, fuzzy cat. A piece of its ear was missing, looking like it had been bitten off. When stepping out of the shadow, it revealed not one, but two bushy tails whipping behind it. Grinning with sharp fangs, it slowly approached Umeko, its slit-shaped eyes on her.

Hands on the fence Umeko leaned further back. More of the black birds landed, surrounding her and the cat as they locked eyes. Suddenly, its tails perked up. In a swift motion, it jumped at her, snarling and pulling out its claws.

Swoosh!

A silver line flashed by. Umeko flinched as one of the cat’s paws flew off its body, and its snarl turned into a pained howl. As if fell at her Umeko dashed to the side, just before the creature crashed through the fence. Breaking the steels bars, it splashed into the river. Startled, Umeko stared at the rippling water. “What the-?!”

“Chi, chi, chi, chichi~”

She looked behind her. Surrounded by black bird, a woman her age landed where the cat had stood. Her long purple hair was almost as messy as the cat’s fur, wavering in the

wind alongside her tie and skirt. As the breeze calmed, her red tie fell on her white, short-sleeved blouse, no visible bosom filling it. Her rear was no different, her checkered pleated resting flat on her behind. More striking than her lack of curves, though, was the katana in her hand.

“Are you alright?” Umeko winced as the woman addressed her, her voice flat, a little aggressive even. When the swordfighter turned to her, Umeko saw claw marks running over her left eye. More unsettling than the scar though was the stark yellow of her left iris, while her unscathed eye was brown.

“Y-yeah” Umeko stuttered, forcing a smile. “Tha... thanks-“

Umeko jumped as the woman raised her sword, scaring the birds off. While some landed around the two women, others sat down on the broken fence. “Don’t thank me yet” she said, tightening the grip on her blade.

SPLASH!

The surface of the river broke. Jumping out of the water, the cat dropped back under the bridge, a little off the two women. Its tails hanging and dripping, it shook the water out of its fur, hissing at them.

Nekomata

When a cat has grown old in age, its tail will split, and it will turn into a yokai called “nekomata.” The more pain and abuse a cat has suffered in its life, the more horrifying of a yokai it will become.

“Stay behind me” the swordfighter commanded, pointing her sword at the nekomata.

Umeko nodded, silently staring at the armed stranger that stood between her and the beast. With its three remaining feet, it limped around. Suddenly, a blue flame shot from the stump on its leg. Bones grew out, forming a skeletal paw. Around it, the flames burned brighter, until suddenly dying off, revealing a completely new paw with fur and claws.

“Regenerative powers, huh?” the swordfighter remarked. A flock of black birds landed around the nekomata, roughly a dozen. “Should have expected, considering the amount of yosuzume.”

YOSUZUME

Sparrows of the night. Attracted to powerful yokai, they gather around them in small flocks or even swarms. As such, hearing their “chichi” is considered a bad omen.

“I know this must be scary, but don’t worry.” The swordfighter held her blade next to her face, putting one hand on its backside. “I, Itohime Sayu, will protect you!”

Umeko was about to say something when the nekomata hissed at them. Its eyes gleaming, blue flames suddenly danced on the tips of its tails. Bringing the flames together, they turned into a fireball, rotating and burning like a small sun that steadily grew larger.

“Oh shit, get away!” Umeko grabbed Sayu’s shoulder, but she brushed her off.

“I told you, stay behind me” Sayu commanded her, taking a defensive stance.

“Are you mental?!” Umeko yelled, tugging on her arm. “There’s no way you can block a fucking fireball – we’re humans, not video game character!!”

Closing her eyes, Sayu took a deep breath. “Not all of me is human.”

Ba-bump

A pulse went through the swordfighter. Umeko stepped back from her, just as the nekomata flicked its tails. While it hurled the fireball towards them, Sayu felt energy flowing through her chest. Swiftly, the nimble curve of her bosom filled the slack of her blouse. In the few seconds the fireball flew at them, Sayu’s breasts bulged the fabric, pushing it forth their swelling surface. As the blue flames cast their light on her blouse, the shades accented the two convex swells smoothing the fabric over their billowing shape.

SWOOSH!

Eyes still closed, Sayu cut the fireball in two. Dumbstruck, Umeko watched it scatter into a myriad of tiny flames. “Wooaaah! How did you do... eh?”

She fell silent as she looked at Sayu’s chest. Though from behind, she could clearly see the slight bumps pushing out of her blouse, forming slight swells that popped up around the tie. Growing into fistfuls, they shoved the tie forward between them, forcing a small, but visible bump into her top.

As Umeko watched the edges of the bump bend outwards, stretching the fabric up their slopes, she almost tripped. “Your... your tits... y-you-“

“No time for that!” Holding her sword with both hands, Sayu readied herself as the nekomata jumped at her, and crossed her sword with the beast’s claws. Sayu’s skirt and tie fluttered from the shockwave, while her blouse was pressed against her chest. As such, its growth was even more striking, the loose wrinkles growing more rigid as they were moving in the wind. Around her breasts, her blouse tented up, the fabric folding into creases as it was pulled into a slope from her midsection up her curves. Swelling to the size of softballs, her breasts transitioned from hemispherical bumps into globes, their edges slowly lapping over her body. In addition to the wrinkles under her breasts tightening, new ones popped up on their flanks, swaying as Sayu breasts started jiggling slightly when she held off the claws of the nekomata.

Suddenly, the yokai opened its maw. Standing on its hindlegs, it grinned as it bit at Sayu.

“LOOK OUT!!” Umeko screamed.

But Sayu had just waited for an opportunity like this. Quickly she swayed to the side. The fangs of the nekomata soared through her wild purple hair, barely missing her tie as it swung with her. When her tie dropped back on her chest it hung slightly from it, dangling even as the line of buttons pushed into a curve underneath. While the yokai’s teeth missed her, she struck its legs with the back of her blade. With a loud hiss it was knocked off its feet, falling flat on its face. As it lay in front of her, Sayu raised her blade above her head.

Ba-bump

Her yellow eye gleamed, glaring past her swelling rack down on the yokai. Even further, her tie got pushed forth, the creases tightening all around her breasts as they stretched the fabric taut across them. The wrinkles falling from their bottoms turned into sharp corners as they bulged the fabric, while their tops forced their billowing shape into her blouse. The firm form of her mounds shined through all around, their flanks pushing past the wrinkles surrounding them. For a second, Sayu stood with her blade raised and her chest stuck out, its growth visibly pulling up her tie, before she struck at the nekomata’s tails. It howled as they were cut off, raising its head. Sayu’s breasts swayed as she pulled back her sword, bouncing even when she swung it at the yokai’s neck.

SWOOSH!

The decapitated head soared upwards. For a second, Umeko stared into the nekomata's dead eyes, before it dropped to the ground. As head, body and tails lay in front of Sayu, she put her hand in front of her face. Eyes closed, she murmured some prayers, before holding her hand out to the nekomata's remains. Suddenly, the nekomata's fur lit up. Head, body, tails, they were engulfed in blue flames, no heat radiating as they consumed them. Once she finished her prayer, Sayu watched the flames burn brighter, before steadily shrinking. At the same time, the growth of her breasts slowed down, pulling her shirt more subtly under its curves. Once the last of the yokai dispersed into nothingness, Sayu took a deep breath, further stretching her top around her bosom.

"Ho.. hooooooy craaaaap!" Umeko stared at where the yokai had burned down without leaving a trace of ash, then at Sayu, eyes inevitably ending up at her bosom. Though more slowly, its curves continued to billow beyond her body, gradually lapping over her arms.

"Are you alright?"

Immediately Umeko looked up as Sayu talked to her. "Y-yes, yes I am. Thank you!"

"Just doing my job." More slowly, Sayu's breasts were growing from her, tie swinging slightly while being pulled up the increasing bust line. As the tie swung, Umeko caught a glance at the fabric gaping between the buttons, little slits spreading out the further they were pushed apart.

Umeko tried not to stare too openly as she went to pick up her bag "Um, I don't want to bother you, but... would you mind sticking by a bit longer?" she asked. "I'm a little... y-you know."

"If it makes you feel safer, of course." Sayu's blouse latched onto bottoms, tops, and sides of her breasts, while the slits between the buttons opened further. The gap between her assets slowly closed as they swelled towards each other, framing a gradually narrower line. "To be honest, I was on patrol for a yokai that attacked boats in the river – maybe it was the nekomata, but just to be sure you won't run into another, I will escort you home."

"Thanks!" Umeko smiled at her. "I'm Umeko, by the way – nice to meet you!"

"Likewise."

Just when the slits poked out beyond Sayu's tie, her breasts stopped growing, projecting from her like a pair of cantaloupes. As Umeko walked ahead, Sayu followed a few steps behind, her tie bouncing on her jiggling breasts.

"Er, don't you want to walk next to me?" Umeko asked, glancing over her shoulder at Sayu. "You can even go ahead."

“I’m more comfortable like this.”

“Oh, okay.” After walking quietly for a while, Umeko cleared her throat. “Sooo, yokai are real, huh?”

“That’s right.”

“And... you’re hunting them?”

“Correct.”

“Sounds dangerous.”

“It is. But I have been trained since childhood in the art of yokai extermination, so I am well prepared.”

“I see.” Umeko chuckled. “Seeing you kick ass like that, you must have had a really good teacher.”

“The best.”

Again, Umeko peeked at Sayu’s bust, wobbling slightly as they walked along the river. A chirp then turned her attention to the black sparrows. Most had scattered, but a handful were following them, with a couple circling around Sayu. “These birds are also yokai, right?” She shooed one off that tried to land on her shoulder. “Are they dangerous?”

Not minding the birds, Sayu shook her head. “Not directly. However, they gather around other yokai – the more powerful the yokai, the more yosuzume follow it.”

“S-so another one is nearby?” Immediately Umeko looked around.

“Don’t worry” Sayu said, a flock of maybe half a dozen yosuzume surrounding her. “They are following me.”

Still swatting at the bird, Umeko raised an eyebrow.

“...like I said, I am not completely human.” Sayu clenched her blouse, pulling it even tighter against her breasts. “I have the heart of a yokai inside me. It allows me to call upon its powers in battle but also attracts the yosuzume.”

“Ah.” Umeko glanced at the tie dangling from Sayu’s bosom. “Aaaaand...”

“Yes, that’s also why my chest swells in battle” Sayu replied, letting go of her bust. “While I can I tap into the yokai heart’s power at will, my body isn’t adapted to containing it. To keep the energy from bursting out, my chest expands every time I use its strength – the more power I pull, the larger it becomes.”

“Huh. Doesn’t sound like the worst deal” Umeko mumbled, cupping her own chest. As she held her hands over her tiny breasts, the bird finally sat on her shoulder, much to her annoyance. “Must be a real pain dealing with those birds all the time.”

“You get used to it.” Sayu closely looked at the bird as Umeko tried getting it off her shoulder. “They can be quite loyal, in a way. When they get used to a yokai, they don’t leave it, unless they encounter one that is way more powerful. Some have been with me so long, I started giving them names.”

“You can distinguish them?” Umeko asked, staring at the black birds around them. “To me, they are all just black blobs of feathers.”

“They’re subtle, but there are differences.” Stopping in her tracks, Sayu suddenly pointed her blade at Umeko’s neck. “That’s why, I know that bird isn’t one usually following me.”

Umeko froze on the spot, her flat rear pointing at the yokai hunter. “H-hey, what are you getting at?” she asked, voice cracking as she glanced at the blade. “May... maybe it’s one from the cat? You said they can jump to more powerful yokai, so-“

“Drop the act.” Glaring at her with her scarred eye, Sayu tightened the grip on her katana. “Have you possessed that poor girl? Or are you just using a human disguise?”

A breeze blew over the river, carrying brown leaves. Over the rustling wind and chirping yosuzume, Umeko suddenly chuckled. “Possession? Shapeshifting?” Throwing her head back, she burst into laughter. “Sheesh, you really think you are so special, huh?” she asked, nervousness and kindness gone as she wickedly grinned over her shoulder.

Sayu frowned. “What do you-“

In that moment, Sayu caught something on the bottom of her eyes. Little by little, the seat of Umeko’s pants pushed out and rounded. The slack fabric slowly was stretching, the empty space in her shorts filling as if they were pumped up.

Past her breasts, Sayu blinked at Umeko’s growing butt. “Huh?”

SWOOSH!

In the blink of an eye, Umeko turned and kicked at Sayu’s face. Just in time, the yokai hunter swayed back. As the heel of Umeko’s sports shoes grazed her bangs, Sayu caught how the fabric was slowly tenting up from her thigh to her bum. As Umeko quickly followed with another kick Sayu jumped back. Her bust levitated for a moment before it dropped on her ribs, bouncing as she slid over the sandy path. “What the...?”

With a mischievous smirk, Umeko turned her back to Sayu. The wrinkles on her bum first cambered, then smoothed from the center of each cheek to their periphery as her shorts billowed. The transition from her butt to her thighs sharpened, the shape of each cheek becoming clearer the further the fabric knitted in the fold between rear and legs.

“Man, I hate these fucking birds.” Sticking out her hip, Umeko cheekily put a hand on it. Little by little, her side arched from her body, pushing against the seam of her pants.

While subtly, her thighs were growing as well, swelling underneath the wavy legs of her shorts. “I keep shooing them off, but they just won’t leave me alone – and now, they spoiled my big surprise attack!”

Though confused, Sayu glared at the woman with the growing butt. “I don’t know who you are, but you obviously have some... unusual power, like me. If you are also a yokai hunter-”

“A yokai hunter? Ha!” From small and petite, Umeko’s buttocks gained visible curves, standing in a sharper angle from her back as they perked up. The legs of her pants started to tighten across her thighs, while her hips steadily arched, accenting the round curve to her waist. “The only thing I’m out to hunt is a bitch with balloon boobs – and she was served right up my growing ass!”

As the yosuzume flew around them, Sayu furrowed her brows. “I don’t want to hurt a human – but be assured, if you attack me again, I will fight back!”

“Is that so?” Taking her hand off her hip, Umeko took a more serious stance. “Here I thought this would just be another boring day, with nothing but a nekomata to entertain me. But then, the bitch I’ve been looking for pops up out of nowhere.” As her shorts stretched across her gradually rounder behind, Umeko clenched her fists. “So be so kind and let me FUCKING MURDER YOU!!”

Suddenly screaming, Umeko jumped at Sayu. Landing with one foot in front of her, she pulled back her other leg, then twisted and kicked Sayu. This time her shin grazed Sayu’s hair as she ducked. As Umeko’s leg soared above her, Sayu turned her weapon.

Ba-bump

Jiggling from the momentum, her breasts pushed out of her body. While the gaps of her buttons stretched up the inflating walls of her cleavage, she struck with the back of her blade at Umeko’s growing butt. Seeing her attack, Umeko pushed her heel into the ground, swaying her behind out of harm’s way. Her butt pointed at Sayu for a moment as she spun on the spot, her shorts smoothing across the rounder and larger slopes, before she kicked straight at Sayu’s face. “So long I have been waiting for this, it was making me sick!”

Sword stretched out Sayu tilted her head, the wind of Umeko’s kick blowing the hair off her ear. Still ducked Sayu made a sidestep before swinging her blade at Umeko. “I told you, I have no idea who you are!”

“Oh, but I know who you are!!” Grinning, Umeko leapt back, hopping along the fence while dodging Sayu’s attacks. At first her shorts bounced with each jump, but their movements were getting more rigid the further they latched on her expanding backside. Eventually, her thighs filled the legs of her shorts to the brim, slowly making them ride

up the thickly swelling cones. “The hunter with the heart of a yokai – you’re a real legend, you know that??”

“I never asked to be a legend!” Sayu raised her sword above her head, her breasts following the motion. Their curves bent over the wrinkles framing them as they hopped up, the creases retreating towards her body the tighter her blouse grew. As her tie bounced on her breasts, windows of cleavage flashed, expanding the further the buttons drifted across the curve of her rack. “I’m only doing my job!!”

“Ever so noble aren’t we?” While Sayu’s blade came down on her, the pockets of Umeko’s pants bulged around her butt crack, her cheeks squeezing the air out of the pouches. Just before the blade hit her beanie, Umeko suddenly jumped past the sword while turning around. In Sayu’s yellow eye, Umeko’s buttocks reflected, their image growing larger before they smacked her face. “That pisses me even more off!!”

“Ooomph!” The thick booty of her opponent in her face, large enough to be zoomed on during a hip hop video, Sayu was sent flying back. A button popped off her blouse against her tie, falling right into the cleavage that spread across her bust. With two gaps fusing her breasts spread out a little further to the sides, daring to outgrow her shoulders. Sand flew up as Sayu pressed her heel into the ground, her tie furiously flapping above her bosom. But just as she regained her footing, Umeko’s butt came at her again, the huge cheeks aiming right for her head. Thinking fast, Sayu hefted her breasts, the hilt of her sword pressing into her blouse as she lifted them.

Ba-bump!

Even faster than before, her breasts surged out from her. The fabric tightened around her fingers, her growth trying to force it out of her grip. Pulling the fabric under their swelling bottoms her breasts rolled down her ribcage, while at the same time, they flared past her shoulders, wrinkles running up the slope of their backsides where they touched her arms. Tightly clenching her breasts Sayu held them towards the rapidly approaching rear.

FWOOMP!

Their curves collided, Sayu’s soft breasts cushioning the impact of Umeko’s firm butt. For a moment, the two women’s assets pressed against each other, Sayu sternly holding up her breasts while Umeko grinned as she slammed her hammer hammocks into the silken swells.

“HAAA!” With a battle cry, Sayu bounced her breasts. The force of the jiggle catapulted Umeko away, while the recoil sent Sayu sliding backwards. Umeko landed on her feet, stumbling a bit before catching her balance. Using her sword Sayu also came to a stop, both women glaring at each other.

“Hmph.” Still standing with her back to Sayu, Umeko pointed her cheeks right at her. The transition to her thighs sharpened, her shorts fully stretching around the round shape of her backside down to their bottoms. The riffled waistband was slowly pulled flat on her hips, while little by little riding down as her sides swelled a pear-shape. “Guess you’re not all talk.

Panting as spheres the size of her head protruded from her, Sayu stood straight. The tops of her mounds approached her neck, obscuring the wrinkles running up to her shoulders. “I... I don’t know what’s your deal, but you can’t beat me!”

“We’ll see about that!” From the pocket of her jacket, Umeko produced the bottle of water alongside a shallow bowl. After pouring water into the bowl, she threw the bottle aside, then placed the bowl on her rear. It toppled slightly, but the swell was just large enough to spill no water, even as it kept bulging. Closing her eyes, Umeko took a deep breath. “Haaaa...!”

As the bowl rested on the billowing surface, Sayu felt a strange presence radiating from Umeko. Sword ready she narrowed her eyes, before they suddenly shot wide open. “Wait, don’t tell me-”

“Finally caught on, eh?” Smirking, Umeko pointed at her rump. “That’s right: I got the anal organ of a kappa transplanted into my ass!”

Kappa

Yokai living in bodies of water. They are said to drown people to pull out mystical organs out of their butts. Their power stems from a water-filled depression on their head. Should it ever run dry, they die.

“Behold!!” Umeko declared, sticking out her butt. Even faster than before its surface spread out, expanding underneath the bowl. The pouches of her back pockets deflated while her shorts further slid down, showing a sliver of her white panties. All signs of ruffles were smoothed on the waistband as her shorts stretched across her hips, while the legs moved up her steadily thicker thighs. “This is true power of the kappa!”

Though the water rippled in the bowl, it didn’t spill as she pointed her rear at Sayu. Staring at cheeks the size of volleyballs, Sayu focused as Umeko hunkered down.

SWOOSH!

Releasing the tension, Umeko jumped at Sayu. The swordfighter's breasts swayed as she dodged to the side, just avoiding a collision with the huge rump. However, while soaring past her rack, Umeko swung her leg. In the nick of time, Sayu blocked the kick with the back of her blade, the impact shaking her breasts. While she stemmed herself against the force of Umeko's massive thigh, her blouse started gliding up her midsection. The wrinkles forming a slant went up her bust, and her tie was pulled up until only the tip hung from her chest. While using both arms to support the blade, Sayu felt herself getting pushed aside by Umeko. "What do you want from me?!" she shouted.

Despite Umeko's midair-kick, the water didn't spill. "Like I said, you are a legend!" Putting one foot on the ground Umeko pulled back her leg and spun. Her rear once more pointed at Sayu, spreading into a shelf that comfortably hosted the bowl before she kicked Sayu again. "A hunter who's slain a yokai and took its heart!"

Blocking kick after kick, each growing stronger along Umeko's butt, Sayu gradually stepped back. While her tie jumped on her bust, it was slowly tucked between the slopes squeezing out of her blouse. "I am no legend!" Swaying to the side, she dodged and struck. "I never--"

"Killed that yokai? I know!" Umeko's thighs rubbed against each other as she sidestepped Sayu's attack. With her shorts rolling up her thighs, their flesh bulging out beneath, turning into hot pants. "I know that you weren't just injured that day – you were almost killed!!"

Umeko's next kick sent Sayu flying back, even though she blocked it. Two buttons popped off her blouse, including the one at her collar. Her tie fully dropped into the large V-neck that spread across her chest, slowly eating up the red apron. While she regained her footing, her blouse opened across the crests of her breasts, her breast gap softening for a moment before slowly growing tighter again. "What...?"

"It was your first real hunt! A low-level yokai, attacking a doctor on his way to the hospital." Angling her leg Umeko stood like a crane. The bowl hopped on her butt, her cheeks outgrowing Sayu's breasts and blowing up to the size of basketballs. "But before you could even raise your sword, another yokai suddenly jumped at it from the shadow and killed it!" Creases indicated Umeko's butt crack as her shorts were riding up. The view on her panties increased, their edges curving across her buttocks, while slowly falling into her butt gap. "Scared like a baby, you stumbled and fell on your ass. Immediately, the yokai came at you, biting and slashing away!"

From her bottom-heavy crane stance, Umeko leapt and kicked at Sayu again. Her sword was squished against her bosom as she blocked, cleavage oozing out of her blouse and surrounding the blade. Her tie was pushed deeper between her breasts, its tip steadily getting sucked up as her breasts swelled around it and her katana. "How do you...?!"

“The only reason you are still alive is because your teacher jumped in to save you!” Umeko yelled, unleashing a flurry of kicks on Sayu. While she pulled her leg forth and back, her panties stretched across her hips and glided down her backside. Her butt crack poked out, slowly expanding the further pants and underwear glided out under the bowl along the shelf of her behind. On her standing leg, one could see her thigh swelling out under her shorts, the fabric cutting into the firm flesh. “But, while she was able to defeat the yokai, she was left critically injured herself!!”

Unable to keep up, Sayu stumbled backwards. Her blouse fluttered as it was pulled up her breasts, the creased fabric turning from a slant into a steadily shorter curtain. Hovering around her waist, her shirt little by little revealed a large bite mark on her right side. “Hnrgh!”

Suddenly, Umeko jumped and spun. The bowl gracefully bopped on her butt as she kicked Sayu’s shoulder. While drilling her foot into it, Umeko’s shorts ripped over her hips. In the split second her kick connected, the seams tore at numerous spots, long threads stretching across her hips. Many snapped as Umeko pulled back her legs, skin poking through several holes. “HAAAA!”

With a loud cry, Umeko kicked Sayu again, right in the chest. As she drove her shoe deep into the soft tissue, the tears in her shorts expanded, almost splitting them. Then, Umeko kicked Sayu away, throwing the tie out of her cleavage and sending her flying along the river. Breasts flapping Sayu held on to her sword, bust cushioning her fall as she dropped onto the path. Rolling over the ground, another button popped off her blouse, expanding her cleavage down its entire length. Sword clenched she rolled around, until the friction of her breasts caused her to stop face down. Only two buttons were left, one sitting at the end of her bust while the other was slowly pulled on it, hovering above her abdomen.

Panting, Sayu stemmed herself on her elbows. Her bosom lifted her a little further as it spread out below her, while slowly pushing apart her arms on either side, opening her blouse across the pair of basketballs hanging from her torso. As Sayu got back on her feet, their growth slowed down, her tie getting pushed up less visibly as it rested on her cleavage. Eventually, her bust only pushed out from her heavy breathing, Sayu supporting herself with her sword as she glared at Umeko. “Who... are you?”

The bowl fell on her butt as Umeko landed on the ground. Back turned to Sayu, her cheeks still swelled towards her, butt crack expanding as panties and shorts moved down her bum. At the same time her shorts got tucked under her cheeks, showing how firmly they hung over her thighs. The thick cones even squeezed against each other in a wide stance, yet the transition was soft from her wide, round hips pushing way past her shoulders. As the wind carried autumn leaves over the river, Umeko looked into the sky.

“Once the yokai was defeated, the doctor you were meant to save brought you to a nearby warehouse. There was no time to get you to a hospital, but luckily, he had the tools with him to operate. However, he was faced with two gravely injured patients who were both on the brink of death. That’s when he realized despite having been killed, the heart of the yokai was still beating, since it hadn’t been exorcised. So, in a desperate measure, he decided to transplant it, hoping he could save at least one of you – and he chose you. You lived, while your teacher died.”

Voice shaking, Umeko clenched her fists. As her hips flared outwards, her shorts were pulled apart around them, the holes consuming the fabric. At the same time, her panties stretched across her rear, forming a steadily slimmer triangle. Under the bowl, her shorts got pulled down so far the entire top of her butt was exposed, while skin showed between pants and panties. The more fabric her butt wrapped around it, the more it pulled on the button of her shorts, the hole for it stretching on the front.

“At first, it seemed like she didn’t have any relatives. However, the doctor eventually found out she had a little sister. He tracked her down and told her everything.”

Still breathing heavily, breasts flashing under the hem of her blouse whenever she inhaled, Sayu perked up. “Wait a sec... don’t tell me...!”

Bang!

As Umeko turned around the button shot off her pants, flying through the air along with her tears. “That’s right!” she cried. Despite no button holding it Umeko’s shorts stayed from sheer pressure on her buttocks, each the size of a medicine ball. Thighs the diameter of traffic cones rubbed each other as Umeko put one foot forward, pointing with her thumb at her chest. “I am Hanafuda Umeko, sister of Hanafuda Mitsuki – the woman who died so you could live!!”

The noise of her pants stretching grew quiet. Only the chirping of the yosuzume interrupted the eerie silence that fell over the place. A flock had sat down on the fence, with more swarming around the opposing women. One bird made itself comfortable on Sayu’s breast, who stood mortified as the leaves flew around her. “You’re... Hanafuda-sensei’s sister?”

“Don’t call her sensei!” More stitches snapped around Umeko’s hips as she yelled at Sayu. On the shelf of her butt, two yosuzume landed, trying to drink from the bowl, but it shook too much in Umeko’s outburst. “You’re the reason she died!! If you hadn’t let yourself be injured, she wouldn’t have had to save you!! If you had died on the spot, she would have gotten the heart!! If you hadn’t been there... I would still have a sister!!!”

The birds set off her butt as she thrust her hip towards Sayu. Her shorts ripped further, holes expanding until only threads kept it together, while her panties were stretched to their limits. “I forgive the doctor for his decision. But, I forced him to transplant a yokai

organ into me, too!!” As she tilted her hip further, the waistbands of her panties unfurled and frayed. Finally, they snapped on one end, sending a jiggle through her hammocks. With two fingers, she pulled her underwear out of her shorts. “I didn’t expect these... side effects”, she said, blushing as she tossed her broken panties aside, ”but the important thing is I have the power I need to grind you to dust!”

“Wait!” The yosuzume flew out of Sayu’s bosom as she held her arms in front of her, tie dipping into her breasts as she squishing them. “You don’t understand-“

“Shut up!” Her thighs clapped together as Umeko readied herself for a jump. “Today, I will avenge my sister! You will die, as you should have on that day instead of her!!”

The bare top of her butt pushed further out of her pants as she bent her knees. The yosuzume chirped and flew away before she leapt straight at Sayu. Midair she turned around, pointing her huge rump at her. Legs stretched out, she bent forward, eliminating wind resistance while creating a surface large enough that the bowl wouldn’t fall even at this speed. As Umeko shot at her like an arrow, Sayu held out her sword to block.

When Umeko’s booty hit the blade, Sayu was sent back, but she kept her feet on the ground. While she was sliding, Umeko landed and jumped again, this time attacking with a kick. As Sayu blocked, her blade was pushed into her breasts, cleavage nearly spilling to her face. *“Hngh! It’s no use - as long as she’s balancing that bowl, I can’t keep up with her. I only have one option left...!”*

Sayu put back one foot, waiting for Umeko to drive her blade as deep into her bust as possible. When it looked like her breasts were nearly split in two, she suddenly swayed back. As she made a limbo under her blade, the heel of Umeko’s shoe slid off her smooth silken skin and grazed her cheek. Sayu’s head twisted, but she quickly recoiled. Her bust bounced upward, shooting her tie out of her cleavage while she stretched out her blade. As she swung it at her opponent, Umeko squeezed her thighs together, then pulled them against her abdomen, ready to block Sayu’s sword with another kick.

But that wasn’t what Sayu was after.

As Umeko blocked her strike with both feet, Sayu suddenly dropped her blade and stepped forward. Standing next to Umeko while she was midair, Sayu grabbed her head, wrapping her fingers around her beanie. When their eyes met, Umeko’s were burning with fury, while Sayu’s glistened coldly, her purple hair fluttering around her.

Then, she kissed Umeko on the mouth.

“Mph!?” Blood rushing into her face, Umeko was paralyzed as Sayu locked lips with her. It took several moments before she regained her senses, putting both feet on the ground and jumping away from Sayu. The birds were scared off as she crashed against the fence, her huge butt almost knocking the poles out.

“WHAT THE FUCK!?!” Fumbling, Umeko rubbed her mouth with her sleeve. The bowl almost fell off her butt, but just as the water was about to spill she rebalanced herself. “D-don’t think I will let you off the hook just because you are an awesome kisser!!!” she yelled, face red as she pointed at Sayu. “I-I mean, if you were an awesome kisser, which you obviously aren’t, but-“

Suddenly, she stopped. “Wha... what is this?” Her hands jittered as one grabbed the fence behind her, while the other clutched her chest. “My heart, it’s... it’s beating like crazy!” Sweat ran down her face as she leaned forward, panting heavily. “It can’t be... just from one kiss... a-am I-?!”

But as she wrapped her shirt around her fingers, she suddenly felt something push against them. Taking her hand off, she stared at her shirt billowing across her chest, two swells puffing up and growing out from her.

“FUCKING HELL I DON’T HAVE BUTTERFLIES MY TITS ARE JUST GROWING?!” Again, her butt hit the fence as she stumbled back. Gradually further, her shirt tented up around a pair of hemispheres reaching into the slack of her shirt and jacket. While the writing of her shirt was pulled across the two rising bumps, the wrinkles randomly falling over her bosom arranged around her curves, outlining the mounds as they swelled to the size of gradually larger citrus fruits. “Wha... what have you done to me?!”

Sayu picked up her sword. “This is my secret technique” she said, breasts rippling as she pounded her cleavage. “When I connect with someone else while channeling my powers, the yokai energy also enters their bodies. It doesn’t transfer any of its battle power. However...”

Sayu pointed her blade at Umeko’s swelling chest. Trembling and squealing, Umeko stood frozen as her breasts puffed up her clothes. A slight gap formed between jacket and top as they stretched differently, the wrinkles falling off the writing getting pulled under her breasts while her jacket draped more freely from them, large creases running up the further they projected from her.

“...it still affects your body.” As Sayu said this, she sliced her sword through the air, bust and hair jiggling. “Untrained to carry this burden, you won’t be able fight like-”

In the middle of the sentence, Sayu stopped. “Wait a second. You also have a yokai organ.”

Just as she said this, a powerful sensation hit her butt, and Sayu winced as if she had been slapped on it.

“Oh crap, I didn’t think this through!!” Petrified like her opponent, Sayu felt the sensation in her butt intensify until it started pushing out the checkered seat of her skirt. Steadily, her flat cheeks grew rounder, their top perking up and arching into a curve that

bent out of her back. Similarly, her thighs grew thicker, supporting her hips as they flared to the sides. The usually stoic Sayu chattered with her teeth as her lower body puffed up, skirt and panties stretching across it. "T-this is much weirder than my tits growing!" she squealed, blushing as her striped underwear crept up the corners of her buttocks, their curves firmly bending out of her thighs.

"Speak for yourself!" Clenching the fence and pressing her ample rear against it, Umeko stared horrified at her swelling breasts. Outgrowing grapefruits, they stretched the hero kanji on her shirt across them, widening the logo while pushing it out of her jacket. As the sides of her jacket bulged over their flanks, the shape of each breast slowly showed, outlining the curve to her torso through the shade running around them. Bit by bit, the bump reached out from her, forcing the halves of her jacket to drift apart in a growing V. "Seriously, what kind of bullshit secret technique is that??"

"It's secret because it's embarrassing, okay?!" Fully losing her cool, Sayu stumbled as her rear blew up. Her skirt shaped up around her bum, steadily swelling from petite into curvy territory. When a shade ran between her buttocks as the fabric fell between them, her hem slowly was lifted, unveiling the steadily thicker tops of her thighs. The gap between them narrowed, growing sharper and slimmer the fleshier they were getting. Alongside fluttering more freely the further her butt reached behind her, her skirt approached the bottom of her buttocks, while their corners stripped out of her steadily tighter underwear. As her panties were forced into a triangle, the striped fabric arching and throwing wrinkles across her butt gap, the checkered pattern of her skirt curved on her billowing hips. With each millimeter they flared outwards her lower body gained a rounder silhouette, providing her buttocks ample space to swell out from. "Besides, yours isn't better!"

"Hey, I don't go around kissing girls!!" Little by little, the wrinkles of Umeko's top were pulled under her breasts, forging a breast pocket into her top, while the wrinkles of her jacket crinkled into an ever-tighter ramp. As her breasts rounded out of her torso and reached for her shoulders, growing from cantaloupes to the size of cauliflowers, they pushed apart her jacket. Umeko's eyes almost bulged out of their sockets like her breasts bulged out of her jacket as the teeth of her zipper curved from a V into a U. While pushing the hero-print out of her jacket and creased between her breasts, her bust swelled towards the slider of the zipper. Though clearly embarrassed, Umeko gritted her teeth in anger.

"Don... don't think this is enough to stop me!!" Letting go of the fence with one hand, Umeko moved her massive thigh a step forward. But despite holding the fence she almost stumbled, struggling with the weight on her chest. Her butt wobbled and swayed, the bowl shaking on top of it. While jiggling, her breasts became restricted inside her jacket, the green fabric growing so tight it cinched them. The wrinkles falling to her midriff turned into crescents latching on to the bottoms of her breasts as they reached

over her ribcage. Her jacket was lifted up her slim waist, the bare midriff highlighting how it exploded into her hips. While the teeth of the zipper grabbed into the flanks of her breasts as they pushed into her jacket, the slider slowly opened, her jacket forcing it apart. Despite the constraint of the fabric, the hero kanji steadily oozing forth, her bust line outgrew her shoulders, Umeko watching it swell into bottom of her vision. “Fuck, how can you move like this?”

“Back at you!” Also trying to move, Sayu’s legs jittered from the uncomfortable feeling of her thighs rubbing against each other. While her skirt kept rising on the backslope of her cheeks, they continued bulging out of panties, hanging in thick but firm swells over her thighs. As Sayu tried to make an awkward step forward, a yosuzume landed behind her. It cocked its head at her skirt gliding up her butt, her panties poking out under them. The blue and white stripes bent across her rear, each line turning into an hourglass as they stretched out across her buttocks while falling and thinning between them. Similarly, the checkered pattern of her skirt enhanced her curves as the squares stretched differently across her rear, growing wider and rounder from down her hips and cheeks. While getting raised on her butt like a curtain, her skirt fluttered as Sayu wriggled her behind, its soft but wide arc turning her lower body into a thicker and juicier pear by the second.

“Hngh...!” Being dummythicc at this point, Sayu tried walking towards Umeko. Her tie wobbled on her cleavage, while her skirt bopped on her butt. From the bottom up, her panties were riding up her butt crack, the stripes getting sucked inside. Her scarred eye closed, Sayu made another step. “We... we can still sort this out!” Though her hand was shaking, she tightened her grip on her sword, cheeks the size of her soccer balls poking behind her. Her skirt a third up her bum, it showed the crisp and round edge to her thighs, while her skirt stretched across its wide surface on top. Underneath her bite mark, the waistbands of her panties poked out, stretching across her lower body along her skirt. “We can... still... talk this over...!”

Umeko panted, clinging to the fence while the kanji stretched across her bust. Its hue grew brighter, just like the white of her shirt, growing transparent as her bosom pushed the fabric out of her jacket. Slowly, the hem of her shirt moved up in the U-neck, the gap in her jacket widening as her zipper opened and the fabric was pulled around her globes. Suddenly, they rocked as Umeko laughed.

“What... you really think... this is enough to make me give up?” Umeko’s fingers slipped off the fence. Her torso bent forward, arms flailing to keep balance. While sticking her rump behind her, further testing the limits of her shorts, her breasts hung and swayed as much as the tight clothing allowed. Exceeding her head in size, they pulled her shirt up on their bottoms. As Umeko straightened her back, a slim lip of under cleavage poked out, steadily expanding the further her bust jutted from her. While her jacket got pulled up the slider reached the end of the zipper, the bare part of her breasts

flowing over it and out of her jacket. “Do you have any idea how much I hate you... how much I want to see you dead??”

PING!

Umeko's breasts exploded out of her jacket as the slider burst off. The hero kanji bounced up as her jacket was forced behind her bust, bunching up beyond the round sides that freely billowed outwards. While her shirt latched onto the jiggling mounds, cutting into their surface so they flowed out under the hem, Umeko slowly approached Sayu, each step rippling her bust and the bowl on her butt.

“My sister... she meant everything to me! She was all family I had!!” In addition to stretching across her rack, the kanji was pulled up on her shirt. Growing swells bulged under her top over her ribs, increasing the squeeze against each other. “She was the strongest, bravest, most kind-hearted person I ever knew. I... I won't accept that she threw her life away for some faker like you!!”

While Umeko came closer, Sayu stood on the spot. Despite her wedgie riding up something fierce, she calmed down somewhat. From bottom up, the stripes of her underwear were flowing between her buttocks, allowing them to escape out of her panties that slowly turned into a thong. Top and bottom of her bum roundly bulged behind her, while her hips bones poked out as her skirt glided down. The wide shape of her booty transitioned smoothly into her wide thighs, squishing each other almost down to her knees. When panties and skirt slid up the billowing top of her bum, exposing a slight butt crack, the growth of her buttocks slowed down. “Last chance” Sayu warned her, a stern ring in her voice.

With a lip of her breasts billowing out under the thick fold of the hem, Umeko's growth also slowed down. A few feet in front of Umeko she stopped, the two curvaceous women facing each other. Her figure an hourglass made of basketball-sized orbs, Sayu's breasts were generously exposed in the V-neck of her blouse, her tie covering the cleavage up to its tip. Her buttocks looked out under her skirt, while her panties stretched as a slim triangle over them. Umeko's bust was roughly the same size, standing out of her open jacket while stretching her shirt and hero kanji. Her under cleavage mirrored the exposed crack of her butt, her shorts hanging deep on cheeks the size of medicine balls. Only threads connected front and back over her hips, ready to burst at the next breeze. While both women breathed heavily, Umeko's eyes glistened in sadness and fury.

“Last chance? Sorry.” The bowl bounced on Umeko's booty as she pulled back her leg. “I lost all chances along my sis-!!”

Suddenly, as she was about to kick Sayu, she trembled. Instinctively twisting her torso before kicking, her bosom shifted her further to the side than she thought. “Woah, woah, woaaaaah!” Yelping, she leaned sideways, trying to row back. But as she stuck out her leg, the combined weight of posterior and bust proved too much to handle on one foot.

Her sole slipped as she lost balance, her bottom-heavy hourglass body tilting before falling.

“Ouch!” Tears popped up on her shorts where she hit the ground, her flesh bubbling through the holes. Her booty shaking, Umeko lay on the sand. Legs stretched out, she leaned herself up on her arms, fighting against the breasts that weighed her down.

Clang!

Umeko looked behind her. Her bowl had fallen off her butt, tumbling upside down. As the sand absorbed the water, she felt the power inside her subside. Immediately her arms faltered as the weight of her body hit her even more, making her clench her teeth. “Don... don’t think you have won because of this! It takes more than making me stumble to-“

BA-BUMP!

Umeko froze. All hairs on her body stood up as a pulse of power unlike anything she had ever felt before paralyzed her.

“Wha... what is this?” A fear so deep and primal overcame her, she didn’t dare to look up. *“This feeling... this nauseating sensation. It’s... like I’m staring death right in the eyes! Wait a moment...”*

A thought struck her: The doctor had told her a yokai had killed her sister. However, since he wasn’t versed with yokai, he couldn’t tell her what had attacked them, only that it was a terrible beast. Her own words echoed in her ears: *“It takes more than making me stumble.”*

Stumble. She had stumbled.

Shaking in fear, she slowly raised her gaze.

Okuri-okami

The “sending off wolves” are among the most powerful yokai. Creatures of the night, they follow travelers who are roaming through their territory, often for miles. Once their target stumbles, they leap out of the shadow, killing them with one strike.

The yosuzume flew around Sayu as she jumped into the air, looming over Umeko with her sword raised above her head. Her skirt fluttered around her hips, panties flashing, while her cleavage wobbled and jiggled. Her scarred eye gleaming, she stared down on Umeko. Though the setting sun blinded her, Umeko believed to see the silhouette of a pitch-black wolf behind her.

BA-BUMP!

A surge of energy shot through Sayu, so strong it rippled the air around her. Hovering above Umeko, her cleavage surged out of her blouse. Her tie fell between their slopes, sinking until even the tip was pulled into her cleavage, while her blouse retreated over the top of her breasts, stripping out of its fabric. Their backsides flared into growing fields around her, embedding her shoulders despite the fabric restricting their flanks. While her blouse lay tighter on her curves by the second and her cleavage oozed through the V-neck, the hem of her top was pulled up on her breasts. For a moment, Umeko clearly saw the bite mark on her midsection, before it was obscured by her breasts squeezing out under her top, like a pair of beach balls covering her entire torso.

“F-fuck!” Umeko crawled back, dropping to the side as she stared past her own breasts up at the rapidly swelling bust of Sayu. Her shorts ripped further, bursting from hem to waistbands over her hips until only fragments of threads kept them together, while the tears grew over her buttock. With each inch Sayu’s breasts protruded from her, Umeko could feel the power of her opponent growing stronger. Another button was fired off her blouse, causing her cleavage to spread over the entire top of her bosom. With only one button left, her blouse knitted over the sides of her breasts, getting folded together by the swells bulging out on top and bottom. As wrinkles spread from the button that clung to dear life over the entire equator of her bosom, her blouse turned into a belt, muffin-topped from both sides as her breasts covered her torso and face. However, over the rising bulges, Umeko could still see Sayu glaring down on her, her eye glowing ominously at her.

Umeko couldn’t move. She stared up at tits surrounded by an aura of death – as they overflowed Sayu’s blouse, Umeko believed their lips were the jaws of a wolf, ready to devour her. And when the last button popped, when the sides of Sayu’s blouse were catapulted aside, releasing mounds the size of yoga balls, Umeko knew it was over. *“I’m... I’m done for. She’s going to kill me! She’ll slice me into a million pieces!!”*

However, instead of striking with her sword, Sayu leaned on her naked breasts. Blouse fluttering behind her, she pointed her breast gap right at the ground. Confused, Umeko flinched as the abyss suddenly dropped on her. Darkness fell over her eyes, cleavage filling her vision before flesh surrounded her body.



FWOOMP!

Like a boulder, Sayu dropped her bosom on Umeko. Her torso buried beneath flesh, Umeko legs shot up underneath, thick thighs squishing into the bottoms of Sayu's breasts, while her hands just poking out beyond their flanks. Gradually, their flesh swelled over Umeko's palms, while the growing mass lifted Sayu higher on top of them.

When only Umeko's fingertips looked out, their swelling stopped. A pair of beanbag chairs between them, Sayu rested on her breasts, her panties exposed as her skirt had flipped on her back. She held her sword so it wouldn't cut into her bosom, her other arm stretched out on the vast, curvy surface of her bust.

Beneath her, Umeko wriggled, her screams muffled by flesh. The struggle pushed her own breasts deeper into Sayu's cleavage, slightly splitting the walls as they rubbed their way between them. Suddenly, Umeko's beanie popped out of Sayu's breast gap, followed by the rest of her head. After taking a deep breath as if she had returned from diving, Umeko shook her shoulders free. Furiously she glared up Sayu's cleavage, face red like a tomato.

"You fucking creep!!" she screamed, her volume scaring the yosuzume off. "First you kiss me, then your blow up my boobs, and now bury me under the fucking biggest honkers in the world!! What kind of sick-"

"I DIDN'T ASK TO BE SAVED!!"

Under pounds of flesh Umeko winced as Sayu suddenly yelled at her, sending her funbags wobbling.

"Do you think I don't know that you're right? That I should have died that day instead of Hanafuda-sensei??" Sayu's sword shook in her hand as she drove the handle deep into her flesh. "I thought I was ready. That day, when Hanafuda-sensei took me to exterminate my first yokai, I thought I could defeat anything. But the okuri okami appeared and just slayed that other yokai, and I... I had been trained since my youth, but my only instinct back then was to run. However, my legs were shaking so much, they gave in and... I fell. Before Hanafuda-sensei could even call out to me, the Okami was already above me."

Her voice cracked, and her breathing grew labored. "I... only remember tidbits of what happened next. Its eyes glaring at me. Its claws slashing my face, its... fangs boring into my side. Before everything faded to black, I caught a glimpse at Hanafuda-sensei charging forward, trying to fend it off!"

Sayu's breasts trembled as she fought back tears. "But... I didn't wake up only after the operation. After the doctor brought us into that warehouse, I regained consciousness for a few seconds. Hanafuda-sensei, despite her injuries, had carried both yokai along, telling the doctor to transplant their hearts – an ancient, forbidden technique. However, the Okami had butchered the other so much, its heart was unusable." Her body shook even harder, eyes getting wet. "Hanafuda-sensei... your sister... just before I passed out again, I saw her smile at the doctor, and speak the words..."

She drove her knees into her breasts, flesh spilling around her thighs. Tears rolled down her scar, falling on her breasts as she sobbed.

“She said... `please save my student.’”

Under the orange sky, Sayu cried into her breasts. Several yosuzume sat down on her them, one landing on her butt. Suddenly they flew away as she slammed her massive flesh.

“She should have gotten the heart instead of me!” she yelled into her cleavage, voice shaking from fury and sorrow. “But when I finally woke up, she was already dead, and I carried a piece of the yokai that killed her!” Grinding her teeth, she swallowed. “All I can do now is use its power and try to be the best yokai hunter I can, even though I know I will never be good enough to fill the void she has left!” Hand over her eyes, she cried even more. “I love your sister, but I hate the burden she put on me...!”

From beneath, Umeko looked up the slope of Sayu’s breasts. She couldn’t see her face, only the tips of her hair bobbing as she cried. When a yosuzume landed near Umeko’s head, she opened her mouth.

“I know.”

More tears rolled down her face before Sayu raised her head. “What?”

“When the doctor told me my sister was too badly injured to be treated, I suspected he lied to spare my feelings” she said, sadly smiling up Sayu’s cleavage. “She was always too kind for this world. When our parents died, she took it all on herself to raise me. She worked her butt off to make sure I had a good life, that I was never hungry, freezing, alone. She even made sure to save enough I could go to college.” She laughed weakly, rocking her bust inside Sayu’s cleavage. “She was so kind, it often made me mad. And I... I had the feeling her death was her own choice. That she gave it up for someone else she cared deeply about.”

Her smile faltered. She pulled her arm out from under Sayu’s breast, shielding her face. “But I... just couldn’t bear it!. The pain, the sadness, the... anger. The only family I had left was gone.” Her body shook as she sobbed. “The loneliness almost destroyed me. So I, I had to put the blame on someone. I had to HATE someone! That’s why I forced the doctor to transplant a yokai organ into me. That’s why I hunted you, dedicated my life to killing you – all just so I didn’t have to face these feelings! Even... even if it meant defiling my sister’s legacy by killing the person she gave her life to save!”

Pulling her other arm out Umeko cried into both hands. On top of the huge mammary, Sayu was also still crying. Finally, she wiped the tears from her eyes, about to say something. But she paused to listen to the sounds around them.

“Chichi, chi ~”

Sayu turned to the yosuzume on her right breast, then those on her left, before taking a look around. “Hey, Hanafuda-san...”

As her sobbing calmed down, Umeko pulled her hands down her eyes. “What?”

“Where did all those yosuzume come from?”

Umeko raised her head. Though her vision was blurry from tears and limited by Sayu’s wall of bust, she realized the little black sparrows were sitting all around them. In addition to the flock occupying Sayu’s breasts, they were crowding the fence, the dike, even the bridge spanning the river. On top of that, more birds landed, their chirping filling the air.

“Chichi, chichi, chichichi~”

“What the...” Even with the weight on top of her, Umeko tried sitting up. “I’ve never seen so many. Is this because we used so much yokai power?”

Sayu’s face grew grim. “I don’t think so.”

Just as she said this, a shadow appeared in the river, before a swell of water rose like a tide. Though they chirped loudly as they flew off, the yosuzume were overturned by a deafening roar as the water parted around a large, lizard-like creature on two legs. Water flowing from its scaly body, it looked with red, gleaming eyes down at the two women, growling through its teeth.

Honengyo

Giant bi-pedal lizards living in water. While sometimes considered omens of good luck as they live in rich fishing grounds, they are said to attack boats when not enough food is available, sinking and pulling them into the depths.

Staring upside down at the yokai, Umeko dropped her jaw. “Fuuuuuuck!”

“Well said.”

The yosuzume circled around the honengyo, forming a black cloud. Water rippled around its feet as it raised its head above the height of the bridge. Its silhouette surrounded by the setting sun, it raised one of its bulky arms, claws gleaming like blades.

“Shit!” Umeko squirmed under Sayu’s breasts. Her shorts creaked around her rear as she pushed her legs into Sayu’s cleavage, shoving her thick thighs up the fleshy walls until her shoes pressed against Sayu’s midriff. Lifting her huge rump off the ground and between Sayu’s breasts she angled her legs. “Hold tight!”

“Wha- OOF!!” That was all Sayu could say as Umeko kicked her in the stomach, with such force she was launched off the ground. Her breasts almost dragged Umeko along, but she dropped out just as the honengyo slashed. Before it struck her, she managed to roll on her breasts, pull her legs under her body, and jump back. The impact of its claws smashing the ground sent both women flying further, smacking them landed harshly into the dike.

“Hngh!” Sayu groaned again as her giant breasts hit the slope. Feeling herself topple forward she steered back with her butt. Eventually, she rolled on her feet, sticking out her huge buttocks while pressing her thighs into her breasts as they rested on the grass. Next to her, Umeko landed upside down, breasts falling on her face while she stuck her butt to the sky.

“Shit, that was too close!” Her bosom dropped as Umeko rolled forward and kneeled. “Is that the sucker you were looking for?” she asked, looking at the giant yokai.

“Probably.” Looking down on them, the honengyo raised its claw off the ground. Water sprayed from its body as it moved, pouring down on the two women. They shielded their faces, but their hair and Umeko’s beanie still got drenched, while water flooded Sayu’s cleavage. “Our battle must have drawn it out” Sayu said while shaking the water out of her hair. “Probably thinks we’re powerful yokai, and that we are invading its territory.”

The river rippled around the yokai as it took a step back, its faint growl mixing into the yosuzume’s chirping. “Guess it’ll be hard to convince otherwise.” Taking her beanie off Umeko wringed it out, cleavage shining through her shirt as water dropped on it. “I don’t suppose you can just whoop that thing’s ass?” she said as she put her hat back on.

Sayu tried lifting her breasts. But she was barely able to grasp them, her torso swaying even as she spread her thick legs. “No dice” she said, dropping against her mounds. “At this size, the Okuri Okami’s heart limits my mobility more than it strengthens me.”

Its eyes on them, the honengyo reared back its head.

“What about that boost you got before burying me?” Umeko asked.

“It only works when someone stumbles – the moment I pinned you down, I was only left with huge tits.” As the creature opened its maw, Sayu glanced at Umeko’s butt. “What about you?”

“Same” Umeko said as she got back on her feet. “I still got some power left, but the moment the water spills, I lose most of it and only keep the ass. I also can’t just refill the bowl – I either must sleep a night or balance something else on my butt.”

As Sayu stared at the creature getting ready to strike again, she noticed the water shaking between her breasts. Though it slowly trickled out, a puddle remained right under her face. “I have an idea.”

“What- woah!” Umeko flinched as Sayu dropped her breasts on her butt. Her bosom visibly overflowed the cheeks it rested on, Umeko’s legs shaking from the weight. “What the fuck are you-?!”

A surge of power suddenly went through her as Sayu lifted her feet off the ground. Squeezing her breasts so the water wouldn’t flow out, she balanced them on top of Umeko’s rear. Slowly, the buttocks began to grow underneath her bust, pushing into her soft flesh while cambering behind Umeko. The fibers stretched across her hips, cutting into the billowing flesh, while the bubbles in the tears puffed up, expanding them across the bottom and top of her butt. Gradually it overflowed the belt line, the swells of her butt crack pushing up Sayu’s bust.

“The fuck?!” Feeling Sayu’s breasts on her growing butt, Umeko blushed. “H-have you lost your mi-?”

But before Umeko could question Sayu’s sanity any further, the roar of the honengyo overturned her voice. Pushing through the swarm of yosuzume, its head rushed right at them. Alerted, Umeko tightened her thighs. As they grew to pillar-width she jumped to the side, carrying Sayu on her butt. Her own breasts bouncing up to her face, Umeko stared the honengyo in its eye as its head rushed by before its jaws snapped into the dike. Soil splatted all around, patches of grass dropping near Umeko and Sayu as they landed. Despite the power from balancing Sayu’s breasts, Umeko stumbled, cheeks wobbling as they swelled like beach balls that were pumped up, steadily catching up to the orbs on top of them.

“Careful!” Sayu called, squishing her breasts to keep the water from flowing out. Legs pulled up, her panties were riding up further between her buttocks as she clenched them, hair and breasts rippling as she countered the sways of Umeko’s rear.

“Well, you try balancing a pair of blimps on your ass!” While stabilizing her footing, Umeko’s thighs rubbed against each other, slightly pushing each other apart as they grew wider on top of her knees. Adding inches to Umeko’s height her massive booty raised Sayu’s bosom higher, securing their hold as the shelf turned into a desk. Gliding down underneath Sayu’s bosom, the hem of her pants reached the equator of her glutes, turning them into a pair of moons rising out of her shorts. Similarly, her buns bulged out underneath them, growing libs bulging over her thighs. The threads on her hips frayed around the flesh they were sinking into, diving in between the bubbles pushing out of

her pants. While Umeko and Sayu tried to maintain the weird balance, the honengyo raised its head again, earth dropping from its maw as it turned at them.

“I don’t think I can keep up like that!” Umeko yelled, her butt overflowing her shorts. “I’m not growing fast enough!”

The yosuzume parted around its arms as the honengyo raised its claws.

“Can’t you grow faster?” Sayu asked. Pushed up by Umeko’s butt, it was getting harder for her to keep the water in her cleavage. “Like, if I put more water between my breasts?”

The fabric cut into the flesh bubbling out of the tears as it was pushed up. With her buttocks reaching around her pants from both sides, more skin was exposed by the second. “It’s not so much the amount of water, but how hard it is to balance.”

As the honengyo’s claw struck down and Umeko was about to dodge, Sayu’s gaze fell on the riverside. “The fence!”

“The... of course!” Catching on, Umeko jumped towards the river, just as the claw struck where she stood. Though the wind of the impact slammed her breasts into her face and made her jacket flutter, she maneuvered herself midair to land on the fence. Her pose wasn’t graceful, breasts shaking from her tumbling and tilting. But by leaning her torso and rowing her arms, she managed to balance herself. Standing on the narrow metal bar, with Sayu’s water-logging bust on her rear, she felt power dwell up inside her. “Heeere weee goooo!”

Just as she said this, Sayu was rising even faster on her butt. Umeko’s hips pushed through the width of Sayu’s bosom, fully engulfing the threads stretching across them. One by one they started snapping, until only a pair on each hip kept her pants intact. As they stretched across her hips, her buttocks forced the fabric into her butt gap, creating a fierce and clearly visible wedgie. When her shorts stretched so far only a thong-like triangle was covered of her behind, the last strings snapped on both hips. Sayu’s breasts jumped as Umeko’s butt rebounded below them, allowing the back half of her shorts to launch from her rear and drop on the fence. Water bounced up to Sayu’s face as she leapt, before landing back in her cleavage upon dropping on Umeko’s butt again. Wobbling, Sayu felt it spread out under her breasts, picking them up on their entire width while bit by bit outgrowing them.

“Holy shit!” Quickly Umeko grabbed the halves of her jacket, pulling them over her groin as the front half of her shorts dropped. She had to squeeze her thighs to keep them from spreading her legs so far she fell off the fence, each wider than her torso. “I... I’ve never been so HUGE!!”

“Chichi, chi!”

A flock of yosuzume separated itself from the swarm and flew towards Umeko. While they circled her bum, Umeko stared up at the black veil surrounding the honengyo.

“...But it’s not enough.” Her legs trembled as she had trouble standing on the fence, while she felt the growth of her cheeks slowing down. “And I don’t think we can squeeze much more out of my ass.”

The honengyo opened its mouth. The yosuzume scattered around the bright sheen of fire gleaming in its maw.

“Any more ideas?” Sayu asked, her bust growing more stable as Umeko’s cheeks grew out underneath it, providing plenty of space to rest on before their expansion ceased.

Umeko glanced over her shoulder at the boobs squeezing her butt. “Just one: Whatever you do, don’t spill the water before I smacked this sucker!”

Sayu frowned. “What do you-?”

Suddenly Sayu dropped as Umeko squatted. While a fireball formed in the honengyo’s mouth, Umeko jumped at it, taking Sayu with her on her butt. The top-heavy yokai hunter yelped, trying her best to keep the water inside the quivering masses of her bosom as they surged through the air towards the monster and the black cloud of birds around it.

“Get ready!” As the honengyo launched the fireball, sending the yosuzume in disarray, Umeko pulled her butt out under Sayu’s breasts. Bending her legs so her thighs squished her butt, she stemmed her shoes into Sayu’s soft mammary. Sayu flinched at the soles squishing deep into her flesh before Umeko kicked her upwards. Skirt flipping up Sayu was catapulted further into the air, flying in an arc over the fireball. Despite shaking around, Sayu did as she was told, keeping the water between her breasts as she tumbled through the air.

“So far, so good!” As Sayu vanished behind the fireball, Umeko watched the flaming orb larger than herself come at her. Feeling the heat of the flame, she took a deep breath. “Alright, it’s all or nothing!”

She pointed her naked, giant butt at the fireball. Even the massive cheeks looked tiny compared to it, despite each cheek being wider than an armchair. When the heat of the fire engulfed her, Umeko pushed her hip away, only to swing it right at the fireball.

“Haaa!” Shouting from the top of her lungs, Umeko thrust out her butt. Though made up of flames, her wrecking ball buttocks full of yokai power smashed the ball as if it were solid, her breasts jiggling from the impact of collision. Her jacket fluttered even as Umeko pulled it down her groin, shoving her butt into the fire.

“Chichi, chichi, chiiii!” More yosuzume left the honengyo to gather around Umeko’s rear, flocking behind it to avoid the flame. The heat was searing Umeko’s throat, while

the fire was about to overtake her butt. But even so, she only yelled louder as she pushed it deeper into the flame. "HAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!"

Swaying her hips, she checked the fireball with her buns. The flesh of her butt rippled as the flame bounced off, Umeko still pulling her jacket down when she turned around and stretched out her legs. "Take that, you kaiju-ripoff!!"

Twisting her incredibly thick thigh, she kicked the fireball back at the yokai. Soaring through the veil of yosuzume, it hit the honengyo in the stomach, exploding in a grand burst of fire. The birds scattered as the honengyo roared in pain, waves crashing against the shores as it stumbled backwards. It dropped to its knees, further flooding the riversides.

"SERVES YA RIGHT!!" Umeko yelled, falling butt-first towards the water with a flock of yosuzume around her, blushing as she covered herself with her jacket.

The honengyo panted through its maw. However, it soon raised its head. Its eyes weren't just glaring, they were radiating with bloodlust. Growling in anger, it slowly got back up...

BA-BUMP!!

Halfway on its feet the honengyo froze. Its growl died off, only the swarm of yosuzume chirping around it. Suddenly, a handful of them flew up. Others followed, a stream of black birds leaving the swarm. The pupils in the honengyo's eyes rolled up to follow their trail, watching as they assembled around a figure in the sky.

Above the honengyo, Sayu hovered in the air, a gradually larger swarm of yosuzume surrounding her wet breasts.

"You stumbled." Her voice cold as ice, her scarred eye gleamed over her bosom. As energy coursed through her body, her other eye started gleaming, too, both glaring down on the honengyo.

Then, they steadily vanished behind her breasts as they swelled out from her. The yosuzume flew in growing circles around her rapidly inflating rack, their flesh growing down her thighs and escalating her head. Their backside spread out around her, pressing against her shoulders, arms, midsection, even her face as her cleavage bend towards her. She watched the slopes of her breasts even out in front of her eyes, their crests reaching head-length after head-length above her. Their skin squeezed against her thick thighs, swelling into the gap between them while growing down her knees to her ankles, until her feet poked into the billowing surface. Despite being naked, the squeeze of her assets increased, causing their flanks to drift apart as they reached further and wider beyond her shoulders. Soon, her breasts were bulging with such strength against her arms, Sayu passively groped one while she pressed her blade against the other, tilting it so she wouldn't cut herself.

The honengyo stared at the massive mammaries in front of the twilight. One, two, three body lengths, they projected from Sayu, outgrowing the honengyo's head – first both together, then each became large enough to smother the giant's face. Embedded in the wide backsides of her breasts, Sayu became an appendage to breasts the size of a garage, casting a growing shadow on the yokai. As story upon story was added to her tit-houses, they drew the yosuzume from the honengyo towards her. Finally, the entire swarm was surrounding her breasts, their "Chichi" filling the air just like Sayu's "chichis" filled the sky. Paralyzed as it hunkered in the river, the honengyo could only gawk at the swells starting to outsize it. Alongside Sayu's breasts, the silhouette of a black wolf reflected in its eyes.

When Sayu's breasts filled out the entire width of the river, their growth stopped. For a moment, they hung in the air, with a cloud of black birds surrounding them like the rings of Saturn. Then, as if their weight suddenly returned to them they crashed down on the honengyo. One last roar made its way out of its maw before it was muffled by flesh, Sayu's breasts smashing the yokai into the river. The weight of her assets made them dip all the way to the bottom, crushing the yokai under her while causing a small tsunami up- and downstream. The water rippling as they bounced back up, like giant mountains of jelly. When the jiggling and splashing calmed down, only the chirping of the yosuzume remained, flying over the fleshy dam almost blocking the river.

Lying on top of her breasts, Sayu felt herself rocking slightly in the current. A swell of water was building up in front of her breasts, with a flow rushing through her cleavage, as well as between her breasts and the honengyo's body. She waited, sword in her hand, butt clenched to see if the honengyo would emerge again. When she was sure it didn't move, she held her hand in front of her face. After speaking the prayers, she held her palm out towards her cleavage.

Blue flames suddenly burst out of the water around her breasts. Steadily, Sayu dropped even deeper into as the honengyo dispersed, until her bosom hit the riverbed. Once the flames were gone and she could feel nothing under her breasts but mud and the casual fish nibbling on her skin, Sayu eased her tension and sighed in relief.

Just then, something touched the bottom of her bust. Despite her massiveness, she clearly felt a pair of hands grabbing her flesh, pulling themselves up on the vast slope, while something large rubbed her skin. Looking behind her, past her half-naked butt and over the wide field of her bosom, she saw Umeko climb up behind the vast, emerging from its horizon. Water dripped from her as she got on her feet, waddling with her giant booty over to where Sayu's body was nestled inside a canyon of cleavage.

"Sheesh, you really pull no punches, huh?" Umeko pulled her beanie off her head and wrangled the water out. She had taken off her jacket and wrapped it around her waist, backwards so the fabric covered her lap. Only wrapped in her short-sleeved shirt, with

plenty under cleavage poking out, her breasts dangled as she made her way to Sayu, leaving a trail of water where she walked.

“It’s not like I can control it.” Sayu pulled in her legs, panties poking out of her skirt at Umeko as she knelt on the slopes of her cleavage. “When an enemy stumbles, the heart gives me as much power as I need to overwhelm it in one attack.”

“Yeah – overwhelm alright.” Umeko’s breasts bopped as she made a small leap, dropping on her butt next to Sayu. The impact of her glutes caused a ripple on the gigantic breast, shaking Umeko’s own jugs as she wobbled on the soft flesh. When the jiggling calmed down Umeko tossed her wet beanie on her bum and leaned herself on her cheeks. Her fingers pushed into their firm flesh, while her hero kanji grew a little more transparent as she stuck out her chest. Though relaxing, her jacket falling between her thighs as she stretched them out on Sayu’s breast, she looked a little sheepish as she scratched her chin. “Hey, um, I know it’s probably too late for that, but... sorry I tried to kill you.” As water kept dripping and flowing off Umeko, a slight puddle formed in the dent her butt and thighs pushed into Sayu’s breast. “I... I shouldn’t have blamed my sister’s death on you.”

Arms crossed so head and hair rested on them, Sayu silently stared over the abyss of her bosom. The sun was sinking behind the dike and her bust, its orange sheen transitioning into the night sky. “The death of Hanafuda-sensei tore a hole into my heart as well” she said, pushing her arms a little deeper into her breasts. “If our roles were reversed, I would have acted the same.”

Umeko chuckled. “I doubt that” she said, whirling some of her wet hair around her finger. “You’re... much more like her than I ever was. Kind. Bold. A little nuts, sometimes.” Her dripping shirt groaned as she breathed in deeply. “Don’t know if it means anything to you but... I’m sure she’d be proud of you.”

A warm smile crossed Sayu’s scarred face. “Thank you.”

Quietly, they watched the river swell up in front of Sayu’s cleavage under the sunset. The yosuzume chirped around them, some flying over, others landing on Sayu’s curves. A flock surrounded Umeko, sitting down on her butt. As one sat down on her breasts, Umeko looked at them and blushed. “Say, er, how did you know something like that would happen when you... you know” she mumbled, hefting one of her assets.

Sayu’s cheeks bopped as she chuckled. “What, you think I never kissed a girl before?”