

## Alyia's Magic Shop: Dual Displays

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Day 1:

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Alyia was excited as she secured Lyriel's last cuff, finishing the preparations for the first day of their new sales event. Three days, once each week, with the day randomized. Well, pre-randomized, at least. They'd needed to make sure that the 'random' days worked for Lyriel, so they'd been settled in advance. But from the customers perspective, at least, it would be random. Which should encourage visits throughout the week, even if they were likely to have to run off those who weren't there to shop. They were going to be running more ordinary, but still eye-catching, sales on all other days, so that shouldn't be *too* big an issue. Just getting their clientele in the door, where they could see all the tempting sales displays, should be enough to ensure decent sales even on the days without a special event. After all, the Lyriel-Misha displays would be set up deep within the store, so their customers would have to pass by all those other sales just to check and see if they'd gotten the right day. It was, Alyia thought, a fairly genius plan...though she'd have to see the sales numbers at the end of the month to be sure!

For the moment, she stepped back to admire the predicament Lyriel and Misha were in. Both girls were bare bodied, of course, and bound in a half-crouching position, facing a square central pillar. Their arms were strapped behind them, covered only very lightly by thin-but-tough leather straps. Similar straps helped support them from below each thigh, leaving their weight counterbalanced to neutral so that the position didn't exhausted them over the course of the day. Both girls were tilted forward, gagged by a penis-shaped spigot on a moving slider. That same moving slider was what they were ultimately bound too, allowing them to crouch down and lift up within the range of the slider's stops. Those, however, were mostly minor details. The more important points were above and below them.

Under each of them were a pair of thick, ribbed dildos. Both girls were already being lightly penetrated by their duo of toys, a half inch or so of each toy's tip keeping them lightly spread even at this, the highest position their body could reach before hitting the 'stop' on the central pillar that would prevent them from rising any higher. Under each set of toys could be seen a 'pump,' with a hose that trailed up the central pillar, meeting up with the other important bit of the design, well above the girls' heads.

Said important bit was a potion reservoir, filled with various potions, each making up a distinct layer of colorful liquid, kept apart mostly by magic. Alyia hadn't yet opened said reservoir, since the stop had yet to open for the day and there was no point in starting early. Once she shop opened, however...then the reservoir would be activated and the only thing keeping the potions from dripping down the internal workings of the pillar would be the air bladder tied to each girls' pump. So long as at least one customer was in the shop, air would slowly leak from the air two-chambered bladder. In order

to keep the bladder from letting the potion through to their individual spigots, Misha and Lyriel would be required to willingly fuck themselves with the large dildos below them. The counterweights and the fact that both were fit would, theoretically, allow them to do so for hours...except, of course, that the pleasure and the effects of the potions would both be rather major distractions.

The entire predicament was a bit diabolical, honestly. Since their efforts filled only their half of the air chamber, they could choose to try and compete, attempting to direct the flow of any given potion mostly toward their 'opponent.' Conversely, they could work together, keeping mostly in time and attempting to avoid the majority of the potions entirely. To that end, if they could go half an hour with no leaks, the current potion would simply be flushed out of the reservoir. The fact that the potions were randomized meant that there was no way for them to plan in advance, however. They couldn't just attempt to avoid the potions they *least* wanted. They would have to make the call each time they recognized the effect of a potion about whether they wanted to try staving it off, if they wanted to accept their fate themselves, or if they wanted to direct as much of it as they could to their opponent. All without the ability to communicate, given their gagged status.

Alyia was honestly looking forward to what sort of odd combinations resulted! She'd painstakingly triple checked every possible combination, even consulting a potions expert on the matter, to make sure none of the potions would conflict. Aside from that, however...there were potions with *wildly* different effects present. The simplest were a few, admittedly rather strong, aphrodisiac potions. But others ranged in complexity from temporary breast expansion...to a full-body transformation into a rubberized sex doll material. And both Lyriel and Misha were scheduled to work the next two days as well...with no reversal potions or clothing allowed. Which meant that clients could come and see just how the two of them had fared after today's competition had run its course.

Practically bouncing with excitement to see the results, Alyia made her way to the front to open the shop. She'd be back in just a moment to open the reservoir. After which, it only remained for their first customer to cross the threshold...

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Alyia finally managed to take a break from the customers, the numbers having thinned out a bit, and went to check on Misha and Lyriel. It wasn't the first time she'd done so, of course. Both she and Rae had traded off checking on them once an hour, stopping the competition for a few minutes each time to give each girl a drink...as well as use a bit of magic to do away with certain needs. The last time Alyia had checked, however, things were only just beginning to get interesting as both girls started to tire out...and got competitive as a result. At the time of her last check, both of them had been hit with at least one aphrodisiac each, Lyriel had gotten the larger dosage of a Breast Expansion potion, and Misha had grown a tail. A tail that seemingly had a mind of its own and was constantly reaching around to brush her nipples with its soft fur. But that had been about the extent of their losses at that point. But now, two hours since she'd last seen them...

Alyia halted, blinking in bemused shock and she finally caught sight of the duo. Both were currently furiously fucking themselves on their toys, glaring intently at each other even as they moaned. The sight was made even more bizarre...and hot...by the combination of changes that had added up since the last time she saw them. Lyriel had grown a bright purple cock, one that looked to have grown out of her clit rather than an entirely separate set of parts like Rae's. The thing was blatantly magical,

given that there were signs of it having cum something pink and glowing all over both Lyriel and Misha, yet it was still rock hard and looking about to burst again as it smacked repeatedly into Lyriel's expanded tits. Those breasts were leaking equally pink milk of some sort now, and looked to be even larger than the first expansion potion could have made them.

Misha, on the other hand, had gotten some additions of her own. For one, she'd clearly fallen afoul of the rubberization potion, her skin now sporting the texture and blue-black color of one of the shop's sex dolls. Even her new tail had shifted, the potion having changed it to be more of a tentacle, complete with phallic tips...and it was amusing itself in a new way. Specifically, it was rather aggressively tit-fucking Misha's *four* breasts, the girl having apparently also fallen afoul of some sort of duplication potion. Though, given that Alyia couldn't think of any potion they'd loaded that could do *that*, it was likely the side effect of potion-mixing, making her extra glad she'd checked on the safety of that possibility.

Even as she watched the two of them compete heatedly over whatever it was that they *clearly* didn't want anything to do with, Alyia looked closer and noticed smaller changes, ones likely brought about by both of them getting partial doses of various potions. Lyriel's pussy was vividly pink...and from the way she was moaning helplessly with every stroke, it had probably at least doubled in sensitivity. Misha's nipples, all four of them, were a startling orange against the blue-black rubber of the rest of her body, and were at least three times their regular size. Both of them seemed to have gotten some level of enhancement to their rears, though it was more obvious on Lyriel, whose natural ass was lovely but more of the tight-and-athletic type that Misha's more squeezably generous globes. There were possibly a few more changes...but Alyia's attention was grabbed as Misha's motions started to flag. Grinning in anticipation, she waited to see just what it was that the two of them had been trying to avoid so desperately.

It was less than three minutes later that she got her answer...and had to struggle hard to suppress her giggles as she realized what it had been. Misha pouted and whimpered in dismay as her gorgeous golden locks, the only part of her not effected by the rubberization, quickly changed to vividly purple tentacles. The act certainly completed her look of having been transformed into a sex-doll. But Alyia was well aware of the reason both of them had been competing so fiercely. While Misha and Lyriel were polar opposites in *virtually* every way...they both shared an obsession with their hair. They *hated* anything messing with it, even temporarily. The potion wouldn't actually do any *harm* to their hair. Far from it, in fact, it would most likely be revitalized somewhat by the magic since both of them were from inherently magical races. But that clearly didn't outweigh their desire not to have their hair changed for the next two days. Alyia was glad she'd gotten pre-approval of the potions from both of them, or she might have to worry about retaliation over Misha's hair for this!

Letting herself giggle just a little over the pout still on Misha's face, Alyia decided now was a good time to give them their short break. Both were clearly exhausted from that round, after all, panting with somewhat glazed looking expressions. Grinning, she stepped past the dozen or so customers that had been watching and reached out to pause the potion drip...

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Day 2:

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Unlike with their first, more competitive, showcase...Alyia was actually a little jealous of Misha and Lyriel as she stepped back from the setup of today's display. This time, the two of them were facing away from each other, secured in doggy-position, with simple cuffs anchoring them to a raised dais that put them at a good viewing height. While both of them had a few extras attached, such a Nibbling Nipple teasers for Misha and a set of Groping Ethereal Hands for Lyriel, the *primary* focus of the display was the magically-animated thrusting unit set between them. Currently, it was off, with all four of its dildos in 'storage' mode. That, however, was about to change, since she'd just gotten everything else set up to her satisfaction.

Tapping at a rune on the Central Thrusting Unit's control slate, Alyia watched with professional interest...and no little arousal...as the magic of the device whirred to life. Each of the dildos quested outward, extending on a set of pistons, searching for their targets. Those targets were quickly found and all four toys began self-lubrication, even as they gently nudged at Misha and Lyriel's entrances. The two targeted on each woman's pussies slid it with little effort, while the others that were targeted a bit higher took their time nudging into rear entrances. The gentle effort did as designed, allowing each girl to relax even as the lubricant eased entry. All four toys penetrated two inches inward...then stopped and waited for the next command. Excellent.

Instead of setting the dildos to work, Alyia motioned Rae over to join her, her lover stopping her fiddling with one of the sale's displays to hurry over. She was, notably, currently pantless and sporting her shapeshifted cock. Grinning at Raezlin's eager curiousness, Alyia directed her to one of the four hip-height 'Clone-a-Cock' stations that had been set up for this display. Instead of the simple, one-time-use and practically throw-away magic molds that lesser shops sold...these stations had a special use. Multiple special uses. For one thing...all four of them were showing anatomy that looked suspiciously identical to Misha and Lyriel's. They weren't *actually* portals, even if Alyia *had* considered that option. But the 'receiving' stations *were* actively duplicating the exact anatomy of each girl they were linked to. As for why 'Clone-a-Cock' stations had been needed specifically...

"Go ahead Rae, everything looks good."

At Alyia's command, Raezlin stepped up to the first station, linked to Lyriel's pussy. Fisting her already mostly-erect cock a couple of times to get it the rest of the way hard, the chimera promptly drove it into the 'Clone-a-Cock' station, thrusting into its duplicate of Lyriel's folds a few times, before coming to rest to let the station do it's work. With a hum and a subtle flash of light, the magical toy scanned every details of Rae's extra anatomy...and then transmitted it to the Central Thrusting Unit that Alyia was womaning. She watched with a mix of critical professionalism and *personal* interest as the CTU took in the information...and retransmitted it to the dildo lightly impaling Lyriel's pussy. Within just a second or two of the initial scan, that dildo shifted and warped, it's own magic coming into play as it copied every detail of Raezlin's dick onto itself...and into Lyriel, who moaned as the shaft thickened and gained more a much more realistic texture.

"Excellent! I'll reset it as you test the others, then go along behind you and test our alternative options."

Rae nodded and, with just a slight bit of visible reluctance, removed bits from the 'Clone-a-Cock' station. The dildo stayed as it was, at least until Alyia touched the reset rune. The point, after all, was to let the paying customers copy their cock onto a toy of choice and watch the girl in question be fucked with it. Which meant that the transformation would normally stick for a minimum period of time. For now, Alyia reset each of them as Rae went along, testing the other three units. Chuckling at the frustrated look on her lover's face as she removed her dick from the last of the four, Alyia pointed to Misha's head, which was sporting a ring-gag as another of today's extras.

"Why don't you let Misha take the edge off. You know she won't mind. And better to start the day calm, instead of flustered."

Raezlin perked up at the permission and quickly moved around to Misha's front. The aspect's ring-gag, as well as a mounted seat right in front of Lyriel's blindfolded face, were 'extra rewards' for particularly high spenders. Misha loved sucking cock anyway...and Lyriel was one of the finest cunninglingus experts Alyia had ever had the pleasure of riding the face of. There were even magical privacy screens that could be put up, if a client so desired. Though that would likely disappoint the voyeurs a bit.

Even as Rae got her hardon attended to, rather noisily, Alyia hummed and moved to the 'Clone-a-Cock' stations with an armful of dildos. Stopping at the first two, Alyia grinned just a *touch* maliciously and chose a Centaur dildo, inserting it into Lyriel's pussy duplicate. A few seconds later a mildly resized, but still rather large, copy of the dildo formed on the piston-arm partially impaling Lyriel, causing the half-elf to squeal a bit at the unexpected increase in thickness. Grinning, Alyia look a tiny bit of pity on the trapped woman by selecting a more average-sized toy and inserting it into the copy of Lyriel's ass. This time, the squeal was more of a moan, even though the combination *had* to be stretching the woman pretty thoroughly.

Quickly repeating the process on Misha's stations, choosing two different toys there, Alyia confirmed that all four of them were working and reset them to their defaults with satisfaction. Male clients could, of course, simply use their own anatomy to copy their dicks onto the CTU. The capability to copy a dildo *wasn't* standard, having been added by Alyia and Lyriel for the use of female clients that didn't want to try a futa potion. It wasn't quite the same as seeing their own anatomy reaming the girls...but it would still be a fun extra for their female clientele to play with! Leaving Rae to finish with her fun, Alyia set about opening up the shop for the day...

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Alyia hummed as she watched with interest. She'd just closed the shop after an *extremely* profitably day...but she hadn't deactivated Misha and Lyriel's display yet. Even as she watched, the duo were being idly fucked by the randomized program she'd set the Central Thrusting Unit on. Misha was impaled on a fairly normal human penis...and a knotty canine monster Alyia was *mostly* use was the duplicate of a toy someone had bought. Lyriel, on the other hand, was being systematically worked over by a rather large minotaur cock, paired with a smaller-but-hardly-small orc cock in her ass. The combination might have been painful, if this had been earlier in the day. At this point, though, the half-elf was thoroughly stretched out and ridiculously over-lubed. Both of the girls were likely to need a long bath before they could move very far without falling over something from the lube all over them.

Seriously, Alyia was pretty sure there was lube on Misha's *ear*, which should have been pretty impossible.

For the moment, however, Alyia was debating with herself. Periodic stamina and healing potions had insured neither girl was physically hurting...but both of them were probably pretty mind-blank after ten hours of near-constant fucking and dozens of orgasms. She *should* get them down. On the other hand...she hadn't had any relief of her own and was horny as fuck from watching them for those same ten hours. Making up her mind with a grin, she made her way to the seat in front of Lyriel's face, signaling Rae permission to do the same with Misha. Her lover gave Misha a concerned look for just a moment, then shrugged. There was less reason to worry about the Aspect that Lyriel, honestly. And even Lyriel could have hit an emergency release at any time. As Alyia climbed into the seat, she just hoped the beautiful half-elf was still sane enough to do one more round. As the woman eagerly dove into Alyia's pussy, proving she *was* still a going concern, Alyia promised herself that she'd help the woman clean herself up in payment of this little bit of after-hours effort. Maybe she'd even quietly throw a bit into the 'tip' jar that had been set up for the duo...

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Day 3

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Alyia would have been pouting in jealousy, if she wasn't so busy selling things. Today was the conclusion of their sale events...and they were showing off one of her aunt's prized artifacts. One that was, in fact, *not* for sale. Lots of other things that were being shown off at the same time were...but not the central artifact that was turning the display of everything *else* into a show worthy of finishing off their sales series. Alyia legitimately had no idea how her aunt had gotten her hands on a Shrunken Labyrinth. And despite having a detailed book on its use...she had only the vaguest idea just how the spells that Aunt Wren had added to modify the training tool worked.

Shrunken Labyrinth's were rare, valuable...and *normally* in the possession of Adventurer Academies or large, affluent Adventuring Guilds. Touching the outside of the sphere that housed them would teleport a person down into what amounted to a training dungeon, all while projecting the actions of the party so teleported into the air above the snow-globe-like artifact. Since the 'Labyrinth' inside the globe could be shifted and changed, stocked with illusionary monsters and non-lethal traps, the artifacts were absolutely priceless tools with which to train adventurers to be. Indeed, Alyia herself had spent a fair bit of time in such a artifact, while learning the ins and outs of being an adventurer at an academy her aunt had sponsored her into.

Predictably, Auntie Wren's Labyrinth had been warped and changed to a different purpose. The ability to set traps remained...but those traps now triggered cursed items from the store, to erotic effect. Illusionary monsters were also still present, but consisted mostly of the tentacled or clothing-destroying types. Most of all, various presets Auntie Wren had come up with were made to display different types of items in various ways...and the choice Alyia had made for today's sale was puzzle based. Specifically, it was a series of Predicaments and Transformation-Based challenges intended for a lesbian party of two. Alyia had actually experienced it once before, when her Auntie let her use the

setting for a creative date with another adventurer during her academy days. But that just made her aware of how *fun* the labyrinth was. Which, in turn, made her desire to put all the stronger.

Finally getting a 'lunch' break as Rae took over the next set of sales, Alyia settled in to watch from a hidden alcove behind the shop counter...which had an entirely-intentional great view of the display. Her face twisted with a moue of disappointment when she realized she'd just missed Lyriel having to struggle out of a Binding Bunny Suit that had forced her to hop down a trapped hallway. A moment later, she smirked as she realized she knew where they duo was about to end up as a result. Her eyes sparkled, realizing her break had been perfectly timed after all.

As the intrepid explorers found their way to into a set of very specific puzzle rooms, the show got *interesting*. Misha bumbled forward onto an indentation in the floor...and was immediately surrounded by a poof of smoke. When the smoke cleared, the confused woman had undergone a rather significant transformation. While Misha's precious hair had remained in the tight ponytail it had been secured into...her skin was no longer particularly human looking and her body had shifted from it's usual hourglass shape into something more lithe and aethic. It was amusing to watch the airhead spin and twist, trying to figure out what had happened to her, even as the watching customers muttered among themselves to figure it out.

Alyia knew, of course, having set the rooms herself. Misha had been shifted to a type of anthropomorphic lizard-girl somewhat akin to a kobold. If a rather sexy version of one. Which, given that her new form was colorblind...was going to make her navigating the color-coded traps of the rest of the room troublesome. That said, it was lucky it had been Misha to trigger the effect. It was impossible to get through the puzzle without *someone* gaining the ability her new form had to climb walls...and Lyriel would have a much easier time guiding Misha through the traps than said airhead would have had trying to do the same for Lyriel. Given that failure in the traps meant...oh...and there was the first failure, caused by Misha's clumsiness rather than bad directions.

Alyia giggled at the girl was captured by tentacles and tied to the wall, already being teased by another tentacle...even as a pillar labeled 'Free Your Friend' rose up in front of Lyriel. Specifically...a pillar with a dildo-shaped icicle that had a lever in its center. Alyia giggled again as the enchantress's shoulders slumped in exasperation...before she leaned forward and obeyed the implied command, wrapping her lips around the toy and giving it a blowjob to slowly melt the ice.

Enjoying the sight, Alyia bit her lip and glanced around. She was concealed enough in her little spot...and she wasn't *that* concerned about being caught anyway. Slipping her hand under her uniform, she bit back a moan as she gently teased her dripping folds, watching as the Lyriel managed to free Misha...only for the ditzy blonde to get trapped twice more before they even made it out of that first puzzle chamber. Knowing her break was going to be over in just another ten minutes or so, Alyia picked up her pace, plunging two fingers inside herself even as she pulled her uniform's bottoms fully aside from rub her clit with two fingertips of her other hand. She locked her eyes on the 'adventuring' duo, already knowing what the next trap would be and deciding she'd end things as she watched it play out.

Lyriel and Misha quickly figured out the room. It required them to act as mirrors for each other's actions, working through a variety of simple movement-based puzzles. The complication, of course...was that each *successful* puzzle caused both of them to transform in a way that would make the next 'mirroring' action progressively more erotic. Lyriel was forced to massage suddenly milky boobs in order

to mirror Misha's motions on one step, for example. And Misha, in turn, ended up masturbating an aggressively oversized cock she'd grown in another stage, in order to mirror Lyriel's puzzle solving. By the time the two hit the end of the room, their 'mirroring' merged, resulting in the two of them having to aggressively fuck their way through the last set of puzzle movements.

Alyia bit her lip, refusing to rush even as she knew she'd *technically* run out of time. Sending a mental apology to Rae for leaving her alone in this shop for a few more minutes. Needing just a bit more, she used one of her favorite erotic spells to set her fingertips buzzing with rapid vibrations, the extra sensations pushing her that last bit over the edge in synchrony with Lyriel and Misha's violent orgasm on the projection. Panting as she came down from the high of her release, she forced herself to put her uniform to rights and stumbled out of her little hiding spot. She'd missed her chance at lunch...but taking care of the other *needs* that had built up watching those two all morning was worth it. And she'd find a fun way to make things up with Rae later.

As she got back to work, only occasionally able to spare a glance at Lyriel and Misha's continued adventures in the Shrunken Labyrinth, Alyia sighed in contentment at how well today was going. How well, in fact, *all three* sales days had gone. Perhaps, if they'd made as much and sold as much inventory as she thought...it was time to arrange a purchasing expedition or two? Or possibly just some 'employee vacation bonding?' It's not like her aunt had kept the shop open *all* the time. In fact, Alyia had actually been attracting a very different set of clients because she'd been open so often. Well...it was something to think over, at any rate. For now, she had some sort of tiger woman asking about canine transformations to sort out...

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