

GENSHIN IMPACT: METEOR MASH

CH6: GOOD EATS

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While all of the observers spoken of thus far had been in Mondstadt, there were people watching all over Teyvat of course. From Dragonspire to Inazuma, it was a show that was hard to miss for all that were awake. That even included in the mountains of Liyue, where one man had chosen to travel for the sake of observing the lights himself all alone.

Zhongli was something of an enigma. He was a man of refinement with a penchant for forming contracts, and yet when it came to matters of monetary concern he never had any Mora to his name to speak of. A man whose only wealth was in his knowledge of the world, there was a reason for his eccentricities.

After all, he'd once been one of the Archons that ruled this world, only to have stepped out of the position of his own choosing. It was something that only a handful of people really knew, and he didn't really have any intention of letting anyone know that didn't need to know. Living on proudly as a human – that was what he wished to do with the remainder of his days.

And so, as per his boss Hu Tao's recommendation, he had found him in the mountains that eve for the light show. Apparently humans enjoyed watching meteor showers and so he thought he might partake in the festivities a little bit himself. **“Something about these lights is off.”** Considering his power though, it might have been none too surprising that he would ultimately notice that something was amiss with the falling stones.



They fell heavier in the mountains for some reason, and one with an orange glow had almost taken his head clear off his shoulders before landing in a tiny crater at his side. Instinct told him to pull away, and yet on the other hand? There was a voice within that told him that it was already too late.

“This is absurd! What sort of energy is pulsating through these stones? If that’s the case, then everyone on this star is in danger!”

He’d never sensed anything quite unlike what filled the air after the meteor had touched down. It was suffocating in a way that no normal human could possibly notice, weighing down on the world around it with a power he couldn’t even comprehend as an ex-Archon.

But, then again, it was already working its magic on him.

Signs could already be seen in the man’s figure, or at least in his stature, for Zhongli was an incredibly tall man that stood at over six feet in height. Or, at least, that was *supposed* to be the case, but were anyone observing him at the time they would certainly notice that that stature was, indeed, *diminishing*.

In fact, the Liyue gentleman’s garb soon became little more than cumbersome cloth against a figure that dipped beneath the six-foot mark and continued to barrel downwards, clothing growing baggier and baggier as he did so. It didn’t take long for his big pants to slide from his hips, resting around his shoes while the dress-shirt beneath his jacket was left to cover his crotch what with how much his upper wear had slipped from his shoulders and his gloves had fallen from his hands.

“Hm?” But Zhongli himself? Despite there being such a dramatic change in his stature, despite the reality that he was now five-foot-three and was wearing his clothing like a dress, nothing that had changed had

caught his attention at all. Evidently, the effects of the meteors were quite adept at skewing their victims' mental states so that even the most remarkable of adjustments could pass by without so much as a nod on the transformee's part. He merely stepped out of his pants, undergarments and fancy shoes on the ground as if it were a natural step to take.

Though clearly his loss of height had affected more of his body's design than one might first think if his shoes had come off so easily? It was true, for chiseled heels had mellowed, and toes were likely half the size they'd once been. The same was true of his hands in fact, though daintier digits were more competently masked by just how long his sleeves were versus how much shorter his arms had become.

“If these meteors really are dangerous, then...?” This thought was suddenly interrupted by another wondering. *Could I use this meteor in a dish? A rock in a dish? Why do I have food on the mind, of all things?* It truly was an enigmatic line of thinking to take, but it was a shame that he didn't dwell on it any longer than that. Zhongli wasn't the type of fellow to really cook, nor did he often have any Mora to buy expensive dishes.

Well, he was too upper class to eat any meals typical of the poor, anyways.

Beneath the oversized jacket and dress shirt that disguised much of the man's body, further change transpired beyond what the naked eye could perceive. The muscles that had been crafted as a part of his idealized human body had been fading, leaving his limbs and torso much softer than they really should have been. On the other hand, for some reason the sides of Zhongli's waist were pulled in to give his figure a much more curvaceous gait. Something that perhaps didn't make much sense in the immediate future, but given a few more preparatory changes...

Such as his hips popping? It had been a painless ordeal, but one that couldn't be denied even with the jacket in the way. The sides of it could be seen stretching after all, undoubtedly due to the displacement of his bones within. This change prompted the man's knees to buckle inwards, and only made his frame appear even *more* feminine while paired with the narrowed waist.

But at this point? It was more or less undeniable that Zhongli was, in fact, becoming a woman. 'Woman' might have been too inaccurate of a term though, at least when it came to representing his age, for a changing face suggested something a little *younger*. Maybe his height should have been the first tell, but from softened cheeks to widened eyes and a gentler complexion, his face certainly created the impression that

he was not a man, and not a woman, but a *girl*. One in her teens, most likely. His golden eyes soon shone a bright purple, with brows above thinned – but strangely the shapes of his eyes did more than look a little larger. Their arches had narrowed just a little, making him resemble an Inazuma native more than a Liyue one.

“**Ugh, why is it so cold out here?**” Without even thinking, he’d spewed out a complaint while tossing lengthened locks at the side over his shoulders in the most dramatic of gestures, both speaking and acting like a maiden that saw herself as above such a location... right down to the girlish pitch of his voice.

As for his hair, the length remained largely unchanged in the back, but it *had* grown longer at the sides and within his bangs, which now crossed over each other in the center. The length of his ponytail was forcibly unraveled just as what seemed like a beam of light ran through its brown length, but the hair that unfurled ended up a golden blonde instead. Long and silky, with a brighter color, his hair seemed to have been treated by the finest of hair care products, right down to the two points that shot out from the sides of his head.

Zhongli hadn’t *meant* to, but a girlish yip was provoked to call from his lips suddenly. Or, er, *her* lips. The cause of the reaction had been the removal of her genitalia. Or... perhaps ‘removal’ was the wrong word? Her cock and balls were gone, certainly, but an ample crevice had dug its way into her loins, attached to a fully functioning womb that signified the girl’s complete transcendence into the fairer sex.

But, of course, such a thing was accommodated by matching sexual changes. Around her new pussy was the most obvious of points at first, what with her thighs growing more swollen (*though never quite filling the full space left by widened hips*) and keen to the eye. They could be seen engorging at the base of the oversized jacket she was still wearing, and the back of said jacket was ultimately lifted by a similar phenomenon behind her.

Which was, of course, her swelling rear. Once rock hard, her ass cheeks had previously softened with her muscles stolen, and now they grew even greater like a pair of bread loafs under the gentle heat of a baker’s oven. These cheeks bulged and bounced, ultimately pushing the underside of the jacket up enough so that one could see the base of her crack.

Although, even more ended up revealed not long after. The entire jacket was hoisted up thanks to space in her dress shirt becoming scarcer, and there could only be one thing that would be growing in that area. It was, of course, *her bosom*. Not that she’d had one to speak of even moments

before, but nipples had puffed up and fat had found its way beneath them, forcing her chest to rub uncomfortably up against the underside of the cloth while tits blossomed rather quickly. The pair was quite impressive for a girl of her age and height, an enticing D-cup that perhaps promised they might grow even larger as she grew older.

But from the girl's point of view? *They were unnecessary features of her body that simply got in the way while cooking.*

Zhongli's mind was a mess, but things were growing clearer now. From her posture to the look on her face, there was an air of assumed superiority to how she was now conducting herself, and her personality reflected this. Her assimilation was nearly complete now, and a flash of light from the meteor finalized things by incinerating the clothes she'd both been wearing and dropped on the ground, while replacing them with a girl's academy uniform.

A blue jacket over a white dress shirt, with a red and blue striped ribbon across the breast decorated her top. While on the bottom? A beige, plaid skirt hardly covered her thighs, while blue thigh highs and black shoes kept her legs and feet very cozy. While difficult to see, she also wore a fancy, white underwear set made with lace panties and an elaborately fancy brassiere.

“Where am...? This is Liyue, isn't it? How did I end up here?” Once the fog on the teenaged girl's mind had been lifted, she immediately recognized the world around her. That wasn't to say that she knew *exactly* where in Liyue she was, but the trees and vegetation were a dead enough given away. Considering she, *Erina Nakiri*, was aspiring to be the greatest chef in all of Teyvat despite only being sixteen, she absolutely had to recognize ingredients from different parts of the world.

Tucking some of her hair behind her ear, Erina took a moment to think things through. An overreaction here could be fatal seeing she didn't know how far she was from the nearest village. **“Did I have a reason to be here?”** There was the meteor show above, but it didn't really interest her. Was it related to her craft? Searching for an ingredient? **“Oh, of course!”** That was it!

She had been searching for unique berries she could only find in Liyue. That was why an Inazuma-born girl such as



herself had made the trip all of the way out here. It was the only explanation that made sense, really. The more she thought about it, the more it all clicked with her. She was participating in a dessert contest in Inazuma next month and wanted the finest ingredients she could get her hands on for her dish, and these berries were one of the ingredients she sought.

“But how do I get back to Liyue Harbor from here?”