

Chun-Juri's Fattening Fusion

It had taken quite a lot of convincing to get Chun-li to leave her relatively peaceful existence in Metro City's Chinatown. She would have preferred to spend her time away from her old job teaching the residents kung fu to help them defend themselves against the various ruffians that roamed the streets. However, she couldn't stand idly by with the knowledge that a S.I.N. laboratory was hidden somewhere in the city. Putting her former INTERPOL officer skills to work, she managed to track the hideout down with the intention of preventing anyone from misusing whatever research had been left abandoned there.

Chun-li remained vigilant as her black shoes tapped along the ground of the sketchy alley. The grimy passageway was a stark contrast to the elegant appearance of the white and blue, cheongsam dress that adorned her body. Wary of the various gangs that were always looking for someone to battle she took a moment to adjust the golden bracelets around her wrists in case she needed to put her fighting skills to the test. She was confident in her reputation's ability to drive off any of the smaller goons with one look at either her iconic muscular legs or hair buns tied up with the gold ribbons. Even still, she had learned over the course of her career that she needed to be prepared for the strange and unexpected.

Chun-li's brown eyes went wide as she spotted the wrecked splinters of a group of recently destroyed boxes that had been covering up a hidden entrance to the lab. Just as she had feared, discovering that the door was unlocked revealed that she wasn't the first to arrive. Preparing for a fight, she crept inside the dimly lit stairwell to go into the building's basement. Halting a few steps from the bottom, she peeked her head down to hear the sound of someone rummaging through the scraps of the abandoned lab equipment. Upon hearing a familiar voice as

the person let out a curse from something falling on their foot, Chun-li immediately leapt down to meet them face to face.

“Hold it right there, Juri!” Chun-li shouted out.

Turning away from the mess she had made of one of the desks, Juri looked back at Chun-li. Lifting up the bangs of her black hair with purple highlights, she showed off a glint of malice in her purple and green eyes. “Well, well, look who decided to show up,” she said, the horns made up of her hair making her appear like a demon as she swayed back and forth.

“What are you doing here?” Chun-li demanded.

“Trying to find something to cure my boredom,” Juri replied, keeping herself occupied by tapping one of her bare feet against the floor while her purple gloved hands pulled at the collar covered in cyan spikes around her neck that matched the bracelets along her wrists. “What else does it look like?”

“That you were trying to sneak into this lab to steal from it.”

Juri let out a laugh. “Does it look like I’m trying to be sneaky?” she asked back, gesturing towards her black and white baggy pants with purple and green accent lines. She further accentuated her point by waving her hand over the black tape that worked in unison with her white top to cover up only the upper half of her torso. “If anything, I was hoping I could find someone I could play around with to kill my boredom. Looks like you showed up just in time.”

“You of all people should know how dangerous this stuff can be,” Chun-li spoke up.

“Messing around with this technology can only lead to disaster.”

An annoyed huff left Juri’s purple painted lips. “Like I’m going to take the advice from someone who gave up their life of excitement to retire to some back water place like this. Well

grandma, what do you think you're going to do to stop me? From what I've heard, you're no longer a cop."

"For now, yes," Chun-li replied, getting into her fighting stance, "but that doesn't mean I've stopped fighting for what's right."

"Ugh, you're still sooooo lame," Juri bemoaned, sauntering her way over to the table. "Fine, you've caught me," she said, mockingly putting up her hands. "I'll go quietly." In the blink of an eye, she moved to pick up an orb bearing the mark of the feng shui engine and held it up for Chun-li to see. "But first, let's see what this thing can do."

Chun-li reached out to stop Juri, but she was too late to prevent the sadistic woman from hitting the button on the device. A wave of purple energy shot out of the orb to encompass Juri's form. While Chun-li was distraught by the sight of her rival's body beginning to disappear into a purple mist, Juri herself seemed quite pleased. Letting out a maniacal cackle as her entire body seemingly disappeared, she managed to grin at Chun-li before she completely vanished.

For a few moments, Chun-li just stood there in disbelief. Despite her constant struggles with Juri, she couldn't help feeling a little saddened by her disappearance. At the heart of things, they were both women who had had their lives disrupted by Shadaloo. It was because she felt like there was a chance for Juri to redeem herself that Chun-li kept her eyes open for any sign of the missing woman.

Chun-li's search was halted as she heard Juri's laughter echo through the room. No matter where she looked, she couldn't seem to find any trace of her. Despite this, she could hear the laughter becoming louder as she felt a powerful force approach. Sensing something flying straight towards her, she turned just in time to see a purple fireball in the shape of Juri's head appear moments before it flew forward to slam into her body.

Stumbling backwards, Chun-li was able to stop herself from falling to the floor by latching onto a table. Holding on to try and keep herself steady, she gritted her teeth at the feeling of something moving around inside of her. Slowly maneuvering her trembling form over to one of the workstations, she managed to get a glimpse of her reflection in a mirror. Though physically she appeared to be stable, her mind became a mess of questions as she noticed that one of her eyes had turned a very familiar shade of purple.

“So, that’s what that little toy does,” Juri commented, her voice echoing in Chun-li’s head. “Guess not everything in here was a complete waste of space.”

“Juri, where are you?” Chun-li said, continuing to look through the room.

“Come on, don’t tell me you’re that dense,” Juri replied. “I’m inside you, dumbass.”

“How is this even possible?”

“Hell if I know. I’m more curious how it can be so cramped in here considering those thunder thighs of yours.”

Trying to ignore Juri’s jabs at her figure, Chun-li focused her mind on looking through the scattered documents around the room to find answers. What she managed to gather up from the mess was that the prototype, feng shui engine device Juri had used was meant to allow people to fuse together to increase their fighting prowess. More worrying was the reports of constant failures that led to one of the participants taking over the entirety of the combined form. While there were mentions of the process also affecting the combined being’s appetite and metabolism, she didn’t think much of it. What she was most concerned about at the time was finding a way to reverse the effects.

“Ugh, are you really going to keep us in here all day?” Juri moaned.

“As long as it takes to find a way to undo this,” Chun-li replied.

“What? Fed up with me already?”

“More just tired of having to clean up your messes,” she answered as she sifted through the scattered documents.

“Well as much as I’d like to sit here and watch you kill us with boredom, I think it’s time we go do something fun.”

“Sorry, but I’m staying here until I find a way to reverse this,” Chun-li answered, stamping her foot in an attempt to fight back against Juri’s usual playfulness. “Besides, this is still my body. I don’t see how you’re going to-“

Chun-li froze as her arms refused to listen to her. Try as she might, her body remained stationary. Though she eventually started to move, it was in the wrong direction. Forced to climb back up the stairs and into the alleyway, Chun-li had to assume that this was all Juri’s doing.

“Where are you trying to take me?” Chun-li asked as her feet continued to move on their own accord.

“I still haven’t decided yet,” Juri answered, leading their combined form towards an exit. “What do you think sounds better? Someone seeing you strip naked in the park or busting into the mayor’s office to start a fight?”

“Neither!” Chun-li shouted just as they stepped out onto the sidewalk.

“Hmm, you have a good point. I guess we’d better save the bigger stuff for if I can’t think of anything else torment you with. What else could we...”

Juri trailed off as an intoxicating aroma drifted into the women’s shared set of nostrils. Allowed to turn her head, Chun-li spotted a food truck parked nearby selling pizza. It was one of the many eateries that were spread throughout Metro City that created the cuisine that drew people in from across the world. While Chun-li herself had tried the pizza before, there was a

certain hunger lingering on her tongue that was more powerful than she had ever felt. Unable to fight against the sudden hunger pangs and Juri's desires, Chun-li's body walked up to the vendor.

"Oh! Hello there, Ms. Chun-li," greeted the man in the red apron working the pizza truck. "What can I get you today?"

The words brought Chun-li back to a momentary state of cognizance. "Nothing. Listen, I'm in trouble. I need you to call up my student, Li-Fen and get her over here to--"

Chun-li was interrupted as her mouth closed itself up. Turning away from the confused man, she tried in vain to get her hands to physically pry open her lips. When her mouth finally did decide to open, it wasn't a call for help that came out. Instead she once more heard Juri's laughs fill the air.

"Is everything okay, Ms. Chun-li?" the vendor asked.

"Yeah," Juri replied, turning their body around. "Or at least it will be after you give me one of each of your specialty pizzas. And make it snappy, we've got stuff to do."

"Right away mam," the vendor said, hurrying to make the order.

Once more forced to let Juri take the lead, Chun-li was awkwardly trotted over to sit at a nearby table. While Chun-li was trying to figure out how to regain control, she noticed several people approach. Judging by the look in their eyes, they appeared to be fans of hers. However, they only managed to get within a few feet before Juri put a glare on Chun-li's face to send them away.

"Why did you do that?" Chun-li asked, thankful that she didn't have to deal with people in her current state, but worried what that little display would do to her reputation.

"Last thing I want is some of your fans getting in the way of my meal," Juri replied, kicking off Chun-li's shoes to allow her feet to frantically tap her toes against the floor as she

waited for her food. “Don’t worry, they’ll see you again. Maybe on the evening news after we use those tree trunks you call legs to break into a jewelry store and-“

“Pardon me, Ms. Chun-li?”

Juri turned Chun-li’s head to see the vendor standing nearby with the boxes in hand. Snatching up the pile from his arms, Juri sent him away by shoving a wad of cash into his fingers before waving him away. Opening up the lid of the topmost box enshrouded the women’s shared body in the same, delicious aroma from before. For just a moment, the pair of women licked their lips in unison as they looked over the gooey, warm cheese and plethora of toppings in front of them.

“You’re... not planning on eating all of this are you?” Chun-li asked both Juri and her own, ravenous stomach.

Rather than reply with words, Juri reaction was to grab a slice, open up Chun-li’s mouth as wide as possible, and take a bite. The wonderful taste that lingered on their shared tongue eased Chun-li’s burden of knowing she lacked any control. Juri’s dominance over their figure was further demonstrated as she shoved a second slice into her mouth before they had even finished chewing the first. The constant binging lasted up until the last chunk of greasy cheese tumbled down their throat and Juri recklessly knocked the empty box off of the table.

“Well, what do you think know?” Juri said as she licked their lips clean.

“It was good,” Chun-li admitted. “However, I think we’ve already gone far enough. Now that we’ve had our snack, we should really return to the lab to work on getting your body back.”

Juri let out a chuckle that made Chun-li shudder. “What are you talking about? We’re not done. There’s still plenty here for us to try out.”

Before Chun-li could attempt to dissuade Juri, another slice of pizza was being shoved down their throat. Going through one box after another did the job of getting more and more people to stop to gawk at the bizarre sight. The once graceful Chun-li looked like an absolute mess as she made a complete glutton of herself due to Juri's insistence on savoring each and every last bite from their collection. Aside from the humiliation of being put on display like some kind of freak show, there were the more immediate side effects to the indulgent meal.

As Juri took her time licking up the leftover sauce from their fingers, Chun-li used the opportunity to look down at the various stains along her dress. The spills became a secondary concern as she noticed the sizable potbelly that had taken up her mid-section over the course of the feast. Unsure how her body had been able to take in so much at once, she wasn't surprised to see the seams of her dress strain against her overstuffed gut.

Just as it appeared like their clothes were about to burst open, the same purple energy from before appeared to mend the tear into what appeared to be a purposefully made hole. While Juri was preoccupied with scraping up the last few toppings leftover in one of the boxes, Chun-li reached out to examine the modification. However, she stopped to switch her attention to the sight of her golden arm bracelets reshaping themselves into sets of cyan, spiked bangles that looked eerily familiar. Before Chun-li could get a closer look at the phenomenon, Juri was already standing their body up to walk away from the vendor.

"That really hit the spot," Juri said, shamelessly sliding her fingers along their food baby. "This city might be a crap hole, but at least there are some good things to eat."

"Come on Juri, you've had your fill of food and fun," Chun-li pleaded. "Now let's head back to the hideout and change back."

“As if,” Juri said as she slapped their palm against their bulged out gut. “I’m still hungry after that pathetically tiny meal. Guess you’re more of a glutton than you think. Let’s see what else we can find to munch on.”

Carried off as an unwilling passenger in her own body, there was little Chun-li could do to stop Juri from making her way down the street in search of more sustenance. As they walked, it was hard to ignore the way people were stopping to stare at the way her belly jiggled with each step. The display of the effects of her recent binging session was emphasized thanks to the widening hole that appeared around the sizable potbelly. It was a small condolence for her when she discovered that some of the extra weight had migrated to her chest and rear to balance her out. However, this chubby version of herself was still far from the ideal look she wanted while walking out in public.

Juri’s search led the two of them to a park that was bustling with activity. The cause for the large gathering was a variety of different food trucks that were eager to garner the attention of their customers. A shudder of excitement went down their shared spine as they looked at the offerings before them. Chun-li’s various concerns about their body’s weight were repressed as she was overcome by the aroma of different foods wafting through the air. Of her own volition she let her mouth begin to water, with a combination of her hungry belly and Juri’s own appetite taking on the task of moving them over towards the center of the food truck circle.

The first thing to grace their pallet was a collection of bagels Juri had given a more than generous heap of cream cheese before shoving them down their gullet. While the taste was incredible, it did little to satiate the ravenous appetite that was pushing the sadistic woman to seek out more food. Next came a box of doughnuts, similar in shape, but loaded down with extra

icing to make sure it went down easy. Following the doughy treats up by guzzling down a bottle of soda, Juri let out a loud belch before moving onto a helping of fries to continue the feast.

Whilst Chun-li's body was forced to munch down on a delectably greasy, triple-stacked cheese burger, she hazarded tilting her eyes down to acknowledge the chill going around her mid-section. Just as she had feared, her gut had continued to engorge itself to make way for the abundance of food being forced into her. At first Chun-li assumed that the extra flesh being put on display was caused by rips in her dress. However, the truth ended up being much stranger as she watched her once elegant outfit reform into a top that tightly hugged around her larger chest while leaving the flesh above her waistline exposed.

Further examination revealed a similar transformation of Chun-li's skirt and leggings to better fit the women's wider hips and somehow bulkier legs. The skirt had to lift itself up to make room for their rear becoming larger with each mouthful of food that was swallowed. While their butt cheeks began to hang off the sides of their seat, they were kept covered up thanks to the baggy nature of their newly modified pants.

Amidst Chun-li's various wardrobe woes, she remained mostly oblivious to her more physical changes. Juri's force feeding came to a momentary halt as their hair buns unraveled themselves to hang in front of their face. Chun-li started to reach out to fix the strands only to stop at the sight of a purple glove appearing on her hands. While she was still trying to figure out how clothes were randomly appearing on her body, her disheveled hair strands reoriented themselves into a pair of conical protrusions on the top of her head. Allowed to examine the bumps while Juri shoved a foot long hot dog down their throat with a single bite, Chun-li shuddered from the realization of how her body was gradually becoming more and more like the sadistic woman.

“That’s enough of this crap,” Juri said, knocking the leftover containers of their binge session aside with a kick of their thick legs. “I’m still hungry.”

“How is that even possible?” Chun-li asked, this time her words were only audible through her own head. “We just ate enough to feed 12 people.”

“Hell if I know,” Juri replied with a shrug. “But I don’t see a reason to stop now. Tell you what, I’m feeling generous. Where should we go next? And don’t piss me off with some health food crap that belongs in a dumpster.”

Chun-li pondered for a moment, trying to come up with an answer that would both keep Juri in a good mood and hopefully satisfy her hunger for good. In the end, her answer came in the form of her own cravings. “There’s a... buffet restaurant back in Chinatown. I haven’t been there much myself, but I’ve heard my students rave about it many times before.”

“A place where I can stuff my face AND show the new you to the people that are supposed to give you respect?” Juri asked, instantly making Chun-li regret her decision. “Heh, that sounds perfect. Which way is it?”

Weighing the pros and cons of getting her body out of the public’s eye versus degrading it further with more binge eating, Chun-li relented in giving Juri the directions. Moving as fast as their chubby body would allow, Juri sped off down the street to reach their next meal. The sprint lasted for only about half the journey there before the pair became winded from the exertion on their pudgy form. Stumbling forward, they managed to stop to catch their breath just as a bus rolled up to their stop.

Taking advantage of the opportunity, Juri heaved Chun-li’s body onto the bus. Waddling their way down the aisle, Juri made sure to use their extra heft to bump into people with her hips

to get them out of the way. Just as they were about to sit down, someone grabbed them by the shoulder and forcefully turned them around.

“Just what the hell do you think you’re doing, fat ass?” asked a burly man wearing a box with eyeholes on his head.

“Riding the bus,” Juri said, pushing off the man’s hand with a swing of her blubbery arm. “The hell does it look like, you dweeb?”

“You’ve got a lot of nerve messing with a guy like me,” he replied, cracking his knuckles in preparation for a fight. “In case you haven’t heard, us Mad Gear members aren’t the kind of people you want to mess around with.”

“Sorry,” Juri replied, stretching out her arms as she purposefully jostled around her bosom. “Can’t say I’ve heard much about your dumbass group.”

The man clenched his fingers. “What did you say to me?”

Juri twisted Chun-li’s lips into a sneer. “I called you a dumbass. It’s obvious considering you don’t know when to bow down to someone stronger than you.”

“Keep telling yourself that, tubby,” the man said. “Let’s try and put that to the test!”

The Mad Gear member reeled back his fist and threw a punch directly at Chun-li’s belly. While the hit found its mark, it ended up doing little more than sending ripples through the fat woman’s pudge. Try as he might to retrieve his arm, it was completely ensnared within the confines of the fat folds.

“Aww, are you stuck?” Juri asked, looming over the panicked man. “Here, let me give you a little nudge in the right direction.”

Grasping the seats flanking them on both sides, Juri heaved back with her prisoners in tow. Feeling Juri stomp their legs into the ground, Chun-li could take a guess as to what she was

planning to do. Sensing the power behind the attack, she tried to stop Juri, but she was a little too late to stop her body's pilot from lurching forward to slam their weight into the Mad Gear goon. The impact freed the man's arms as well as flinging him through the air to smash through the bus's front window. Over the sound of shocked gasps at the display, a laugh that mixed Chun-li and Juri's voices together could be heard.

"Now then, anyone else want to say something?" Juri asked, looking over the collection of awestruck passengers. Minus the panicked scream of the Mad Gear member as he picked himself up and ran off, no one made a sound. "Didn't think so," she said, planting her ass down to take up an entire seat just as the bus driver continued on his way.

Over the course of the shaky bus ride to Chinatown, Chun-li once more took the opportunity to look over the sorry state of their shared body. Each bump in the road jiggled around their belly rolls and threatened to pop apart their attire. The jiggling flab was partially restrained as strips of back tape seemed to snake along their belly. As the lines reached their top, it was further split down the middle to reveal more of the bosom's sizable cleavage. Forcing herself to continue staring through the sensation of the binding wrapping around their breasts, Chun-li spotted the very moment that their top turned into a familiar shade of white.

The women's body lurched forward as the bus reached its stop. Waddling their way out of the vehicle, they stepped out onto the sidewalk with a series of heavy stomps. Wincing at the sight of numerous people staring at her form, Chun-li worked with their body's insatiable hunger to push Juri towards their destination.

An arduously long trek down the sidewalk led the merged women to the buffet. Pushing through the front door, Juri snapped their plump fingers to get the attention of the staff. "Give me the table closest to the food," she said, with more of her own voice clinging to the words than

Chun-li's. "And make it snappy. I'm a growing girl that needs her food. Either you make it for me or I'm taking it myself."

The threat did the job of getting the staff to meet Juri's demands. Taking a seat at a table in the center of the restaurant, Juri allowed Chun-li's body only a few moments to rest up from their journey across town before she looked over to see what the place had to offer. Unable to make her decision, she elected to allow Chun-li to choose her own punishment once more.

"So, what's good around here?" Juri asked, keeping herself busy by unashamedly grasping their belly and jiggling it around.

"Well, you could start with the egg rolls with some fried rice. Or maybe you could--"

The rest of Chun-li's words were ignored as Juri got back up from her seat to waddle over to the serving line. Grabbing a plate, she covered it in an overindulgent amount of rice and egg rolls that looked like it would topple over at a moment's notice. It was through sheer luck that Juri managed to deliver her masterpiece over to the table. Her reward was shoveling the food into their mouth with reckless abandon, paying little mind to the utensils she had left untouched. As much as Chun-li wanted to protest against the messy display, she remained silent as she reveled in the incredible flavors that graced their shared taste buds.

Getting up for a second trip, Juri set her sights on the various meat dishes. The few seconds it took for her to decide on where to start gave Chun-li a chance to see that their top had opened up further to reveal more of the black tape surrounding their meaty breasts. She got a better examination of her watermelon-sized tits when a stray droplet of sauce called for Juri to stop what she was doing to grasp their bosom with their plump fingers to retrieve it.

Letting out a soft moan in the recesses of her own mind, Chun-li came back to her senses just as Juri descended upon a serving area offering up different types of dumplings. The resumed

feeding strained the limits of the tape surrounding their mid-section as their belly drooped lower and lower. Any crumbs that escaped their frantically chewing mouth were soon lost in their gut's rolls, while a few managed to dive into the recess of their deep belly button. By the time Juri had cleaned out the dumpling area, they were forced to deal with the challenge of dragging their gargantuan gut along the floor as they waddled to the next table.

Bringing their sizable body to a halt in front of a serving area hosting fried chicken dipped in various sauces, Juri shoveled the morsels into their mouth to serve their combined hunger. As Juri dove their face directly into one of the serving trays, Chun-li could feel their sizable backside wobbling around within the confines of her baggy pants. As each butt cheek reached the size of a medicine ball, Chun-li was somewhat relieved to feel the fabric hold tight even as part of it sunk into their deep ass crack. This momentary relief helped her to enjoy the sheer indulgence of guzzling down a container of sweet and sour sauce to finish off the serving area before moving on to the next.

A glance at the plastic covers that momentarily slowed down Juri's efforts to demolish the dessert table let Chun-li see that she had lost most of her facial features. This was most evident in her hair buns having been completely swapped out for a pair of horn-like, hair protrusions held together by purple rings. The view of her singular, blue eye became blocked as she developed a set of elongated, black and purple bangs that made her appear to be nothing more than a chubby version of the woman currently in complete control of their fused form.

Chun-li's plight when unheard by Juri as she continued to make a complete glutton of herself. At a certain point, she stopped caring what exactly she was shoving into her mouth. All that mattered was that the food was providing further fuel for her unrestrained gluttony. As Juri continued to turn their body into a living food disposal, Chun-li herself gave into the temptation.

Behind the shame of being humiliated and fattened up, there was a certain sense of satisfaction that came with each mouthful Chun-li swallowed. On the rare occasion that she could move their sausage-like fingers under her own power, they were used for picking out a dessert to continue their binge session or to pinch the fat hanging off of their figure. As much as she hated to admit it to herself, she was starting to enjoy the feeling of being a gluttonous, obese woman that didn't care what other people thought of her.

Juri completed their feast by wrapping their plump, purple lips around the nozzle of the ice cream dispenser while Chun-li maneuvered their fingers to turn the machine on, full blast. With each heavy gulp that poured down their throat, they took turns letting their pudgy fingers grasp at their distended belly to squeeze its girth. A few drops managed to escape her mouth to cascade down their four chins before trickling onto their exposed cleavage. Slamming their massive rear down on the ground as they took in the last few helpings of ice cream, they shimmied their hips back and forth to keep themselves comfortable to savor the last few drops.

“That really hit the spot,” Juri commented, wiping their face clean with the back of their meaty wrist, careful not to scratch themselves with their spiked bracelets. “Wouldn't you agree?”

“I... I...”

“Come on,” Juri said, slapping their palm against the side of their belly. “Don't try to lie to me. I could hear every one of your thoughts while we were making complete pigs of ourselves.”

“It was... enjoyable to some extent,” Chun-li begrudgingly admitted. “So, what are we going to do now?”

“Dunno,” Juri said, lazily scratching their fat ass. “Think I might head back to the lab and sleep this off.”

“Wait, you’re not going to do anything else? Strolling naked through the streets? Fighting with the mayor?”

“I don’t really feel like it anymore,” Juri said, heaving them into a standing position before waddling towards the exit. “Why, are you disappointed?”

“No, just confused.”

Juri let out a sigh, both at Chun-li’s words and at the small amount of clearance between their hips and the doorway. “It should be pretty obvious. What’s the point of making you do that kind of junk when I look nothing like you anymore?” With blatant disregard for the collateral damage, Juri shoved their body through the doorway. Stumbling out onto the street, she managed to just barely keep their belly from sending them falling to the ground. Waiting until their body stopped jiggling, she grabbed a handful of their flab rolls. “Besides, we’re practically naked anyway with how tight this outfit is now.”

“So that’s it?” Chun-li asked, as they waddled down the street. “You’re just going to fatten me up into an obese version of yourself and then go to sleep?”

“Yeah,” Juri replied, pushing a group of street punks out of the way with a swing of their gut. “Don’t tell me you’re still hungry.”

Chun-li hesitated for a moment. “I could... maybe eat again. B-but you’re right. We should go somewhere to try and sleep this off.”

“Whatever,” Juri said, pulling the wedgie out from between her buttocks. “We’ll see how long it’ll take you to come out with your full desires. Don’t worry, we’re not going to starve. I’m going to want to order a lot of food deliveries before we go through the reversal process.”

“Wait, you know how to change us back?”

“Duh,” Juri replied. “It was the first thing I found when I got to that crap hole of a lab. I just wanted to have some fun beforehand.” Seeing the way people were staring at their jostling breasts, Juri replied with a sneer on their chubby face that made them scurry away. “But I think I’ve grown tired of lugging YOUR fat ass around. Plus, that wasn’t the only toy I found there.”

A chill went through Chun-li’s being. “What kind of toys are you talking about?”

Juri smiled as she continued to stomp her way down the street. “The kinds that will keep the two of us entertained for a long time to come.”