

Yuuki's Last Wish

first art: <https://www.pixiv.net/en/artworks/62885676>

second art: <https://yande.re/post/show/322318>

Konno Yuuki was an unfortunate young girl. Her life was a string of tragic events, each hurting her more and more, a life of undeserved treatment and disease. It didn't take long before her weak body succumbed to illness, and she fell into a hospital bed. The streets she walked, the grass she touched, and the light morning breeze gently touching her face were left behind, and only their memory remained. Yet, despite it all, Yuuki was cheerful, always smiling in the face of adversity, praying for a better future, and never letting herself drown in woe.

Around that time, full-dive technology made its first debut along with the most anticipated game of the decade: Sword Art Online. It was an MMORPG set in a virtual world, and players had the opportunity to immerse themselves in its reality like never before. It was an answer to Yuuki's prayer, a chance to experience life again.

Later, the game turned out to be a trap from the original creator and prisoned its players inside. Anyone who got unplugged from the device or killed inside died in real life, and the only way to return was by beating the game. While it was hell for many, it was still the heaven Yuuki dreamed of since she could stay there forever. There wasn't a life to return to outside, none she wanted to live.

Years passed playing. Although the original game finished abruptly, and its servers went down, the technology kept advancing. Similar virtual worlds got created for Yuuki to reside inside. She made friends she could never dream of having and explored vast valleys pushing her imagination. Late in her journey, she met Asuna while trying to find someone strong. Her team's goal was to engrave their name on the lobby, and they needed someone like Asuna to accomplish the task. Their bond started simple, but it got deeper as they spent time together. Asuna stayed by her side even after learning about her condition and tried her best to show her the real world.

Yuuki's life was a short one. Yet in the short time she blessed the earth with her presence, she brought happiness and hope to those she met. In her final moments, she was accompanied by hundreds of players who respected her sword technique, her dear friends, and the one person she felt closest to, Asuna. She laid on her arms and listened to her kind words in her final moments. She was too weak to speak, so she smiled faintly. One last wish crossed her mind: to be with Asuna a little longer.

As she closed her eyes for the last time, she felt her consciousness slowly drift away from Asuna's arms. What was left of her floated in the void where there were no sounds or anything to see. Stranded in a sea of emptiness, she swam alone with her memories. It was somehow warm and comforting. A familiar scent lingered around. Released from the shackles of her old body, Yuuki was content with spending eternity away from pain, even if it meant solitude lasting forever.

The passage of time quickly slipped out of her hands without any stimulation. She perceived a single second as it was hours or days. Although she had accepted her isolated existence, her world quaked as if the endless darkness she found herself in suddenly moved. Everything vibrated gently after all the stillness, and the silence was cut by rustlings and an acquainted person weeping. She gained dimensions and started jiggling around. Confused, she tried to understand her surrounding better and felt the soft fabric holding her at last. She feared she was trapped all along but couldn't control herself despite learning she could move. As the layers blinding her were slowly peeled off, she sensed light after all the darkness, like a bird coming out of her shell would. Was it reincarnation, or was her time for the afterlife arrived? Yuuki wondered before the truth got revealed.

None of her guesses were correct, and she found herself in a place she would least expect. It wasn't a land above the clouds, nor a foreign environment. She opened her eyes to a girl's bedroom. Her vision was determined by whatever she was stuck to. A pair of hands she could almost recognize soon entered her gaze. They were stripping someone from their clothes, but she couldn't see who. The hands reached to Yuuki while she was trying to figure things out and took the fabric holding her in place, causing her to sag a little but not fall. It was a bra. Although horrible ideas came to Yuuki's mind about where she was, she avoided them until she could be sure.

She started moving again once all the clothing got taken off, solidifying the idea she was a part of someone's body. Yuuki finally got the chance to see the truth as the owner of the hands stood before their cabinet's mirror. Their body got revealed in the reflection. It was Asuna! Naked and elegant, right in front of Yuuki, crying with a face full of regret. Yuuki, on the other hand, was nowhere to be seen. She could only observe the situation from Asuna's chest. A wide range of emotions brewed inside Yuuki's mind as she stared at her friend's beautiful yet fragile body in the mirror. If only she knew Yuuki was there with her. Her first response to seeing Asuna cry was to find a way to help her, but after realizing she couldn't, the horrible revelation about her situation struck her. She had somehow turned to Asuna's boobs!

All the darkness and isolation she endured were merely hours she spent under Asuna's clothes while she was in full dive. She shrieked in horror and desperation, hoping Asuna would somehow hear and comfort her, but her struggles were futile no matter how much she tried to shout or move. She was trapped as the soft boobs of her dearest friend, and there was no one to protect her from the tortures ahead. Helpless, Yuuki watched her friend ignore her cries and move away from the mirror. Without the bra holding her, Asuna's boobs swayed around as she walked to her bathroom. She opened the tap to take a long bath and lit some scented candles to calm down, but Yuuki couldn't react. The unsteady motion, while not too harsh, was still enough to disorient Yuuki since she couldn't get used to it after all the time she couldn't move. She knew her perception of time was flawed, but it didn't help. Asuna's preparations were already finished before Yuuki could collect herself. Only when she heard the water splash she realized what was about to happen.

Soft boobs cried out of desperation and reflex as their owner entered the bathtub. Fearing she would drown once Asuna forced her underwater, Yuuki hopelessly tried everything in her power to move or even vibrate even a little. Her futile screams grew more frantic as she slowly approached the water's surface. Unbeknownst to her existence, Asuna immersed her body into the water and took a deep breath as the warm fluid embraced her. She wanted to get comfortable and relax, but the grief of losing her friend didn't let her. Even though she believed Yuuki was in a better place now, she was still mournful for losing her. Instinctively distressed with her position, she brought her legs closer and hugged them tightly. Thinking she was alone, she sat there silently crying, unaware of Yuuki's agony.

Although her new form didn't need to breathe like she used to, Yuuki thought she was drowning. She felt heavy, not realizing the weight was actually in Asuna's chest, and she was sharing her pain. No air bubbles appeared even though she shouted and exhaled because they were only imaginary. When Asuna brought her legs and pinned Yuuki with her knees, she couldn't lash out anymore. It was a cruel joke, but she was too tired to question it anymore. Just like her dear friend, she didn't want to say any other words and whimpered cushioned. They shared the same sorrow, one oblivious to another.

Hours later, Asuna finally got up from the cooled water and reached for a towel to dry herself. She carefully rubbed the fabric around her body. As she fondled her breasts to get rid of the water drops, Yuuki got what was closest to a hug in her new squishy form.



Tired, she wasted no time putting on some clothes and fell on her bed. She pressed her head to the pillow while lying on her chest. Though the sweater she chose blinded Yuuki, she was relieved a bra held her now. Trying to reach out to Asuna was pointless, so she hoped to wake up from this nightmare or at least avoid it by sleeping. Sadly, things didn't go her way again. Unlike the knees pinned her down or the bra holding her, Asuna's weight was too much for Yuuki to handle, and it flattened her. The slight pressure on her chest didn't bother Asuna, but Yuuki felt like she was about to burst like a cherry. It didn't take long for Asuna to fall asleep, her blood flow slowed down, and it made Yuuki dizzy. Yet she couldn't rest despite all the fatigue. Agonizing hours went by before Asuna rolled over in her sleep and let Yuuki go.

She opened her eyes to a beautiful sunset under an old tree. Around her were soldiers and her friends. She knew where she was. It was where she left her old life. She knew because she was lying on Asuna's thighs as she looked down on her with sorrow. It was a dream, but it didn't belong to Yuuki even though she partook in it. It was Asuna's dream. Her last memories with Yuuki. Both stayed silent for a while as they cried. Yuuki wanted to talk to Asuna and tell her where she was and how much she suffered, but her lips didn't move. Everything had to happen as Asuna remembered it, as her mind structured the dream. Even in the imaginary world, she was forced to stay silent. Even here, she had to continue suffering. There was no way to help herself, so she reached to Asuna with heavy arms and wiped the tears off her face. She smiled faintly to soothe her friend in spite of her own pain. Asuna saw the same dream a few more times that night before her alarm went off and woke her up.

Darkness she had been accustomed to welcomed Yuuki once she returned to reality. There wasn't an escape from her new fate nor a time to take respite. Most of her days were going to be the same, swaying around and getting flattened under the clothes binding her. She couldn't talk or even communicate in any form. It was a terrible fate bestowed upon her, a fate she didn't deserve. Yet, Yuuki still looked from a better perspective. Even though she was a silent observer destined to suffer, she could still watch her closest friend experience a life she couldn't. While Asuna got up and ate breakfast, Yuuki hoped to get used to her new life and tried to get accustomed. She blissfully believed the worse was over.



Living on as if nothing had happened was impossible, but Asuna got up from her bed regardless, knowing Yuuki wouldn't be happy if she didn't. Her breakfast tasted bland, yet she ate it. Since nothing but her depressing thoughts awaited her in her bedroom, Asuna decided to go for a jog to take her mind elsewhere. As she changed her clothes to more fitting ones, she texted her boyfriend Kirito to meet up. Being alone would do no good to her, but thankfully she had people supporting her. She released Yuuki from her bra only to change it for a tighter one suited for running. She put on matching leggings and wore her running shoes before heading outside.

It was a pleasant Saturday. Summer was right around the corner, but a refreshing breeze still lingered in the air, carrying pink sakura leaves. Asuna's hair swayed with the light wind as she walked to the park. Each breath she took calmed her soul and lifted the weight on her chest. She met with Kirito and started chatting about mundane stuff. Kirito knew she was trying to get Yuuki off her mind, so he didn't speak about her unless Asuna wanted. They didn't talk much while they ran, but Kirito's presence still eased Asuna. It didn't take long before they started sweating.

The wind took away the smell before it reached anyone. Trapped at the source of the fluid, however, there was no escape from the repulsive odor for Yuuki. She could sense the sweat drops excreting from her pores like water dripping from a sponge, taste the salty liquid in her throat before it made its way beneath the skin. To be covered by it disgusted Yuuki, but the fabric around her wasn't absorbent enough. Between her two halves were no different than a sickening sauna, and she was forced to relish the abhorrent aroma while Asuna inhaled fresh air just above the wet sports bra. Yuuki only dreamed of the bath she frantically feared yesterday.

Asuna and Kirito took their time while Yuuki got tortured. It was already dusk by the time Yuuki was released from the humid hell. Her relief was unfortunately short-lived because she found out they weren't in Asuna's room, and neither was alone. Asuna was in Kirito's room with him and took off her bra, revealing her boobs for Kirito's eyes to feast. His gaze made Yuuki feel exposed for the first time since she became boobs, making her wish to return under the damp cloth. Sadly she was powerless to run away or hide while Asuna laid on Kirito's bed. She didn't stop him while his thirsty hands made their way to her naked body.

Pair of unfamiliar hands grabbed Yuuki's soft lumps with dirty intent. They slid easily with slippery sweat coating her and lightly massaged her boobs, embarrassing Yuuki while pleasuring Asuna. After getting a good feeling, Kirito's fingers gently held Asuna's nipples. Slow rubs accompanied by light squeezes from his palms were enough to arouse both the boobs and their owner. Yuuki felt disgusted by how she felt, but the foreign temptation was impossible to resist when she heard Asuna's moanings above her. She felt tainted, no longer a virgin. Tears would course down her cheeks if she still had eyes to cry, but only sweat drops remained on her. She begged for it to be over, oblivious to what was ahead.

While she cried internally, Kirito took the remaining clothes off and revealed his erect manhood. He didn't give Yuuki time to react before planting his rod between her halves. She wanted to puke as the foul smell nauseated her. As if she wasn't close enough, Asuna's hands reached her and pushed her closer, forcing her to hug Kirito's dick. The only participant surprised was Yuuki when Kirito started going back and forth, constantly rubbing at her, causing the sickening sweat to mix. She knew what would happen if they didn't stop, but she couldn't stop them. Asuna's breasts were too much for Kirito's composure, and his body started twitching shortly after. He finally pulled his dick out, only to aim its tip at Yuuki again. She couldn't even scream as the revolting white fluid spread all over her delicate body. Kirito moaned with pleasure while slimy semen leaked on his girlfriend's boobs.

Yuuki's mind went static as her body got covered with multiple loathsome excreted. She only stared without reacting while Asuna reached Kirito's junk and licked the remaining semen off it. She couldn't think of anything other than how much of a sinner she must have been to end up with such a repulsive fate while Asuna let Kirito use her mouth for pleasure. She was doubtlessly tainted now, and she would never be clean again, no matter how many times Asuna showered. It didn't matter if disgusting juices covered her anymore because she would feel dirty, no matter what.

Asuna and Kirito took a shower after finishing pleasuring each other, but warm water running down Yuuki only cleaned what was outside. Even then, she was going to be used as an object for fun, regardless of how traumatic it was to her. By the time she returned to her senses, Asuna had already arrived home and changed her clothes. The familiar scenery gave Yuuki a false sense of security before Asuna wore more comfortable clothes. Yuuki didn't want to see anything anymore, so the darkness didn't bother her. She guessed Asuna would play a game before sleeping. It was the only leisure time she had from being tormented.

Yuuki relaxed and wanted to get over the traumatic events she experienced today while Asuna laid back and put on the full-dive helmet. Since Asuna's body wasn't going to move, Yuuki had nothing to fear while she was playing. She didn't consider the possibility she would also enter the game with her, but her soul was a part of Asuna, just like her body now, and it followed her wherever her mind went.

A sudden tightness due to Asuna's game armor, coupled with the same feeling when she ran, made Yuuki understand the situation quickly. A hollow despair took over her when she truly understood there wasn't a single moment she could take her mind away from the pain. She knew nobody could hear her agony, yet she cried her heart out for hours while Asuna had fun playing a game with her friends. She was all alone despite being forced to accompany Asuna wherever she pleased. Before she logged off for the day, Yuuki wished for a different fate, anything other than this nightmare!

Thank you for reading it all!(or just scrolled down to the end.) Once again, the pictures aren't mine, I only wrote the story. Links to both images can be found at the top right bellow the title if you somehow missed it.

This was my first story commission so I want to thank my commissioner here again. It was really fun writing a long story like this, but it was challenging as well. I hope you enjoyed it and commission me in the future as well <3.

Yuuki truly got a terrible fate but will the heavens accept her wish again and save her from being Asuna's boobs? Or will they punish her further... Stay tuned for the next part!