

# MEET THE XIANYUNS

## COMMISSION STORY

BY CHALDEACHANGE



**“Ugh. This is so annoying!”**

It wasn't a sight anyone was *supposed* to see. A childish girl with red cat ears and two tails floating through the void while dressed in Japanese clothing. No one had access to this realm aside from herself, and so no one was *supposed* to hear her groans and moans. Nonetheless, that did not change that she *was*. So what had an all-powerful being so annoyed? Surely it must have been for an extremely valid reason and absolutely *not* something petty, right?

No, it was *definitely* the latter. A being born from the words of a man named Axel, she had a habit of messing with her creator with her vast powers. Usually by *transforming* him and there was hardly anything he could do about it. But in this case she was annoyed because of something else. He wasn't giving her any attention! Instead he was far too enthralled with his video games! Probably because he had just rolled a new character in Genshin Impact even *after* she had hoped he wouldn't get lucky.

Unfortunately for how powerful she was? What she *couldn't* manipulate was causality. Altering the odds weren't in her repertoire as much as she had wanted to see him fail. But if she was being ignored then wasn't there a way to get even with him? Of course she just needed to think of an idea... and with how things were going? Maybe she had a *thematic* one. **“But first I need to make another set piece. Oh! What about...?”**

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Joseph was *confused* to say the least. He had just been at home on his computer talking to one of his friends about the newest Genshin Impact 4.4 patch when his surroundings had suddenly changed. He was now standing in an environment that was unusually *real*. ‘Unusually’ because he recognized it from the very game he had been talking about. **“Is this Liyue Harbor?”** More specifically it looked like Yujing Terrace in the late evening, the streets lit only with lanterns and with no one else seemingly walking around.

**“Wait, oh no.”** It probably *wasn’t* a mere coincidence that he had been talking with Axel when this had happened. He was *aware* of Hisa and her antics, and if there was a power in the world that could send him *into* a video game realm then it was absolutely her. The fact that she wasn’t showing herself to him was probably intentional. It was her way of telling him ‘*you’re not worth my time, so just sit there and take it*’. She could have at least given him a *little* context though!

And if he was here then that probably meant he *wasn’t* alone. Axel had probably been brought here as well. Somewhere nearby? Looking around, he couldn’t see anyone else. It *was* strange though. Why did he feel like he was searching for a *family member*? Like a *mother*? **“No... Why would any of my family be here?”** Hisa had never targeted any of his family in the past, so why would she start now?

At the very least this assumption held true, but it didn’t explain the welling sentiment within that he was supposed to be *waiting* for his *mother*. But this impulse wasn’t the sole thing happening to him either, of course. He probably should have known to check his body early on, but because he was attempted to unravel the mystery of these inner thoughts, he hadn’t exactly bothered just yet.

But that didn’t change that things *were* happening. Such as his olive complexion lightening quite substantially until it was a yellowish pale. In fact, what changed first were largely his racial traits in general. Already possessing dark hair, that didn’t change all that much as a result of this racial change, but it could very plainly be seen in the lightened skin of his face. Features rounded a little whereas his eyes pinched in at the corners to take an Asian slant. *Chinese*, surely, but if Joseph himself had identified his origins in that moment he probably would have uttered ‘*Liyuian*’ without thinking twice.

**“*My family being...* Ugh, why do I feel so *exhausted*?”** Subtle body aches had set in. Even though he’d had a pretty relaxed day, he gradually felt as if he’d just worked twelve hours or *more* somehow? And it almost seemed like this was taking an immediate and shocking toll on his *health*. The excess weight that he had built up, while not *too* significant, all thinned away – though his more subtle muscle definition

remained. But wasn't he thinning a little *too* much? Especially around his waist. It was dipping *in* to give his silhouette a curvature that was strikingly... *feminine*.

And then there came a *different* sort of dip. "**Huh?**" Joseph looked around with uncertainty for a moment but eventually looked down *at* himself. "*Oh.*" Realization set in because his clothes were baggy and the stone tiled path beneath him was closer. He was shrinking, inch after inch shaved away until his nearly six foot height had diminished to around 5'3". "*I'm getting... Or I was always this height, wasn't I? For over 1000 years now...?*" Speaking softly with a voice that sounded pointedly feminine, it was clear his mental state had been compromised.

In fact his face was leaning further into the feminine is well. His eyes had inherited a soft, pinkish hue while they widened and brightened ever so slightly, lids dancing with lengthened lashes. The roundness of his face thinned a touch to make things 'cuter', but the tradeoff was a plumping and glossing of her lips beneath a now button-shaped nose. All creating an uncannily resemblance to a certain *Genshin* character. Not that anything else could be expected considering where he had ended up.

That resemblance only grew as his hair, well, *grew*. Dark locks not only spilled out behind him but simultaneously thickened and fluffed up. The softer quality of these strands was much more apparent *atop* his head where it poignantly thickened, bangs curling slightly and dancing around his face. In the back, despite falling loosely past his ass, it all seemed to organize itself into something akin to a ponytail. And this was *before* the darker color ignited with a soft, almost cotton candy blue – a color replicated in fluffier brows and pubes as well.

"*I am... Hm? Why would I forget that? I really must have worked too hard today...*" Joseph's disorientation had led to some temporary knowledge gaps and they were already been filled by memories that differed from normal. With how physically tired he felt it was easy enough to handwave them as a sign of overworking. Hadn't he just finished his shift at *the Pavillion*?

The already womanly shape of his body was enhanced and he continued to look around for his *mother*. It was a miracle that his clothing hadn't fallen off when he had shrunk, but now all of that excess room was being used up properly... at least *beneath* his waist. His ass and thighs alike both bloated, skin stretching and jiggling as they almost inflated like water balloons and his pant legs were pulled tightly around him. This gave him a bottom heavy aesthetic that dared to ask the question of 'wouldn't that be uncomfortable for his dick?'. Especially because his

thighs were now thicker than his waist and rubbing against each other. And that would be the case if...

*She* still had a dick.

It had clearly been trending towards this outcome the entire time, but Joseph's previous sex had been altered. Her cock and balls had regressed *into* her loins as her thighs had expanded around them, leaving a cute little pussy on the opposing end of her peach shaped rump. Smaller, delicate fingers tugged at her pants for a moment to adjust them, not even noticing how farther up? Her chest had swelled so that it better suited her new sex. Small, puffy breasts had bloated to fill her shirt. B-cups at best, but their sensitive, large-nippled existences couldn't be denied.

Not could the black horns with red highlights that pushed out of her head in the shape of a sheep or goat... or a *Qilin*. Clarity was returning to the young woman – but was she *really* young? She had already mentioned that her height hadn't changed in 1000 years, and in fact this body had lived for over 3000 total. You wouldn't have thought it from her appearance, and as her clothing tightened into a black body sock with golden decals, a white and purple boudice with a tailcoat, a separate pair of matching sleeves, heeled shoes, black gloves, and a bell around her neck. The shapes of her breasts were fully visible beneath a new bell that hung from her neck, and the shapeliness of her thighs and ass were just as visible through the tights of the body sock.

And, of course, a Cryo Vision appeared on her hip.

**“Cloud Retai— Erm, I mean Miss Xianyun said that she would meet me after I was done with my work, didn't she? It's surprising to find her running late.”** *Ganyu* was fairly adept at staying on top of things like names, but when it came to her foster mother's identity things were a touch more complicated, especially when that name was one she had only taken up recently.

The half-Qilin secretary of the Yuheng had, as always, endured a very busy day of work. But the one thing keeping her going had been the promise from her mother to take her and her sister out for dinner after. So Ganyu had worked diligently and now she'd wait patiently. If Xianyun was late then there must have been a reason for it, right? The woman took the



opportunity to both adjust her clothes and shine her horns.

**“I wonder if they’d like to share a plate of Lotus Flower Crisps when we arrive?”**

The (new) vegetarian had food on the brain.

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**“Hisa.”** Axel immediately recognized that something was wrong. He had groaned her name before his surroundings had even completely shifted, and once they *had* changed to an evening view of Liyue Harbor his brain began to theorize on the million different things that she could have had in store for him. **“I wondered why you hadn’t shown yourself in days, but you were planning something, huh?”** Not even. She still saw herself as his daughter and he had been the one not reaching out to *her*.

This may have been Hisa’s fault, but he really needed to think about how he treated his ‘child’.

Therein existed Hisa’s motivations. If her father was being a poor parent, then why not turn him into a better one? And there was a very topical individual that she could capitalize on for this. It was the whole reason he had found himself on the steps leading up to Yujing Terrace. **“So all I can do is wait, huh?”** If only the incident that had led to creating Hisa in the first place had given him some sort of powers, then this would never be an issue. Alas... **“What is she planning to do to *one* this time?”**

It hadn’t even struck Axel’s ear wrong; the way he had referred to himself with ‘one’ instead of a regular personal pronoun. Hisa knew full well her ‘father’ wouldn’t give her much of a reaction, and so she had merely turned off his ability to perceive anything in the first place. There was still something amusing about someone not *noticing* they were transforming, after all.

Observing invisibly from afar, she felt justified in this decision as she watched the man’s clothing begin to loosen around him. He was by no means a thin man, or at least he *hadn’t* been, so the side effects of all of that excess weight peeling off at once were rather amusing to witness. His gut was pinching in from all sides, weight pulled away from his arms, legs, and face all in kind as well. Because he had been wired to remain ignorant he didn’t notice his pants and boxers falling away, but it was fortunate for him that his shirt was now so big comparatively that it seemed to cover most of his crotch.

Hisa didn’t want to see *that* anyways.

And it was all but certain that she *wouldn't*. Once the man had thinned, his height took a slight dip. He had been almost six feet tall just moments prior, but ultimately slid down to about 5'8" – a height still significantly taller than what had befallen Joseph at roughly the same time. This allowed his shirt to cover down to the base of his thighs, in turn disguising anything that might have been seen as *unsavory* to the public eye. Or Hisa's eyes specifically.

**“Odd. One's head feels unusual...”** Was that why he was taking so *stiffly*? It legitimately did not register to Axel that anything was happening. Although a change to his facial structure would have gone unnoticed anyways. Any traits that would have made him appear Caucasian as he had been diminished, replaced by a rounder Liyuian face that wasted no time in doubling down on the growing implications that his body was becoming a woman's. Cheekbones rose, lips not only inflated but were painted with a green gloss, and his eyes widened while pinching in the corners. Those eyes even began to shine a bright green that felt vaguely paranormal somehow.

But he didn't really look *younger*. Rather, this seemed to be the face of a Liyuian adult. An adult *woman*, but an adult, nonetheless. This face was exceptionally pretty, and his beauty was added onto as short, dark locks then lengthened. Fanning out in layers behind him, the outer layer darkened to a dark blue while the under layer lightened to a soft, contrasting green. It fluttered behind him almost like wings whereas grown bangs curled to the left and lifted over *her* eye.

*Her* eye? Axel's sex *had* indeed changed, officially making her a woman. But she was thinking about other things. **“One must hurry, but...”** She was late? She was late for something, right? But she couldn't recall. It felt important. Did she have to meet her *daughter*? That felt right, didn't it? While thinking, she subconsciously fiddled with the base of her shirt. With fingers that, of all things, had begun to sport *talons* instead of regular fingernails.

Beneath the cover provided by her *very large* t-shirt amazing things had begun to happen. Starting with a very pronounced pinching in of her waistline that was followed by an expansion of her hips. The woman's knees buckled in towards each other as a direct result of this, but this was all just a preparatory phase for everything else that would befall her lower half. *Before* that could happen, though? There was quite a sizable matter to be addressed *above* her waistline.

**“Hm? Is one getting too old? Why can't one keep her back straight?”** Axel kept leaning forward, unable to understand *why*. But there was a fairly obvious reason – she was becoming more and more

top heavy at the front. Her flat chest was bloating with soft weight, nipples expanding and swelling on top of these breasts that formed. They were larger than Ganyu's, perhaps *E-cups*, but when all was said and done she felt at peace with their existence. Just as she felt at peace with a heart shaped ass and swollen thighs that were just as enticing.

This was all *highlighted* once her clothing changed. A skin tight, black body sock clad *Axel's* body too. It was worn beneath a flowing, black boudice with dark blue and golden decals, while long gloves sleeves encompassed her arms. She wore heels on her feet, a golden neck piece, crimson earrings, and a matching pair of red glasses over her eyes. In the meantime her layered hair had been yanked up into a high ponytail by an ornate hair piece.

As well as an Anemo Vision on her arm.

**“One is running late. This just won't do when one told Ganyu she would meet her when her work was done.”** The habit of referring to herself with ‘one’ was wholly *Xianyun's* – a habit from her background as a great and old adeptus. But the form of the elegant woman she now occupied did her *actual* age no justice. Her bespectacled form communicated a physical age no more than her early thirties, and yet she was planning on picking up her *daughter*, Ganyu, who couldn't have appeared more than ten years younger than herself. So just how much older than the 3000 year old Ganyu *was* she?



She started up the steps with haste, heels clacking and hips swaying with the intent of making up for lost time. **“One supposes she will have to buy Ganyu's favorite to make up for this. Shenhe too...”** It was good then that she had procured an immense amount of Mora from selling off her unneeded belongings upon moving into Liyue Harbor. Xianyun didn't need to ask to spend it on her daughters even *if* she was bad at expressing affection.

She really was a great, *great* mother.

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**“H-Huh!? Work, you stupid powers!”** Hisa had only *just* managed to see Axel become Xianyun, turning him into a much better mother than he was a father, before her own location had changed. The issue was that she hadn't *meant* to teleport to the outskirts of what seemed to

be a restaurant in Liyue Harbor. “**What’s happening here!?**” Not only could she *not* teleport anymore, but she couldn’t seem to cast any of her magic either. This... hadn’t happened before. The nekomata was getting frustrated.



So what *was* going on? The child hadn’t thought through the magic she had used. Turning her father into the mother of another child wouldn’t change how Xianyun treated her *as* Hisa, right? According to the magic’s logic, that relationship would only change if Hisa changed too. And it just so happened that Cloud Retainer had another, *human* daughter.

It was then that she noticed them. “**Wait! Where did these red ropes come from!?**” They were tied around her back and shoulders? Truthfully? They had been there the moment she had teleported and *they* were what was holding back her powers *for now*. Hisa tried tugging them to no avail. “**What the hell!? Come off!?**” But they *wouldn’t*. It actually felt like they were *tightening*, in fact.

But that wasn’t the case. They were getting tighter mind you, but not because of the ropes changing in any capacity. It was the girl’s *body*. “**H- Hold up! I’m not supposed to be affected by this spell!**” Hisa was hyper aware of what was happening. Her kimono was tightening around her body – a body that was growing both up *and* out simultaneously. She had only been 4’5” just moments ago, but with her point of view rising so rapidly she *must* have been over the five foot mark around. It felt like she was going to burst right out of her clothing.

She wasn’t used to being on the receiving end of these spells at all. She was desperately trying to wield some sort of magic to stop and reverse it, but any powerful magic felt impossible thanks to the ropes. She did manage to squeak *one* minor spell through though. The clothes were a problem, and so... her clothes disappeared entirely. “**WAIT!?**” Being rendered naked didn’t solve her problem at all!

Well, at least she didn’t have to worry about the fabric of her kimono digging into her flesh any longer? Her body had already shot up in size so much that she was nearing 5’8”. “**The same size as *Master*? W- Wait, who is Master supposed to be!?**” She really *didn’t* like the direction this was panning out in already, but as she was taller it was pretty clear that Hisa was *older* physically now too. Her curves were still lacking, but she definitely had the face of a woman in her early twenties. One that had been robbed of the painted markings she normally possessed.



That said, she didn't need to wait very long for those curves to actually settle into place. "**Urp! This feels so...! Weird...**" She wanted to chirp with her continued tone of annoyance but what should have been released as a bark was merely a whimper. It was getting harder for her to show the same level of energy, much of that motivation draining away to leave her in relative silence comparatively.

This didn't change that her swelling flesh felt *weird* though. Small breasts were prompt in finding their perkiness, jiggling to attention beneath engorged nipples. These tits certainly stood out in their perky weightiness, though at D-cups they didn't quite rival her *Master's*. On the other hand? Her ass *exploded* with weight in a bombastic fashion, sharing its gains with her thighs until she perhaps had the greatest ass in all of Teyvat.

For some reason, however, the bush of pinkish red pubes above her adult pussy had darkened to black before lightening once more to a pale silver. It was a phenomenon that could also be seen in the hair atop Hisa's head, for this color changes not only swept through her strands in quick succession but also yanked her hair longer so that it reached just past her ass while bangs swept across her right eye. "**No, this isn't supposed to be...?**" *What* wasn't supposed to be? Her voice had been deepened by her transformation, her energy had drained away, and to make matters worse she was increasingly confused by her own mind.

Considering how much of a fight she had put up at first, she had succumbed to the effects of her own magic fairly quickly.

The cat ears atop the nekomata's head slowly shrunk until they just didn't exist. She already had a second pair of human ears and so they hadn't been necessary anyways. Nor had the twin tails that swished behind her been needed. She was becoming a *human* and humans didn't have tails, so the sight of them regressing back up and into her tailbone wasn't exactly uncanny with that in mind.

In the end all that really remained of her previous identity was Hisa's face, and that wasn't longed to remain true either. Her dark irises were *already* lightening to silver, white pupils reversed into black. The structure of this face was lengthened so that her sharpened chin was even farther from her forehead, and this left once round cheeks to be thinner as well. Her lips swelled *gratuitously* beneath a longer nose, but those silver eyes of hers? Their shapes shifted slightly so that, rather than Japanese, they were clearly *Liyuian* in shape.

The woman shook her hair, silver hair swaying from the motion. "**Of course. I was waiting...**" New memories struck her just as she was robed once more by the magic that had altered her body and mind in the

first place. A black, backless bodysuit that covered even her hands, beneath a cropped, white and grey qipao with matching, detached sleeves. The red ropes remained ovetop of this qipao, and coattails almost resembling the wings of a heron fluttered out behind her. Heeled shoes clad her feet, and the same red from the ropes could be seen across her entire body – including one helping bind her long hair into a braided ponytail and a cloverleaf knot just above her navel. The bodysuit was ornate and had some *interesting* windows to expose her hips. But just as interesting was the curved hairpiece atop her head.

Of course a Cryo Vision was also tied into her braid.

**“Master and Ganyu are late.”** For how much of a ruckus Hisa had been making throughout her transformation, the words that *Shenhe* spoke were far quieter and reserved contrastingly. Any iota of recognition that things had changed had faded away along with the nekomata’s powers, and now a tall and beautiful, white-haired exorcist stood in her place. Xianyun’s *second daughter*.



Even though they were late, Shenhe expected that there was a good reason for it. Cloud Retainer had always been punctual when she was a child, but the adeptus *did* have a habit of getting too caught up in things at times. She knew her well enough to not hold it against her. That *was* the woman who had raised her, after all. And her trust paid off not even a minute later, as both Xianyun and Ganyu approached from the direction of Yujin Terrace. **“Shenhe! Hello!”** Ganyu called out first from afar.

When all three of them were together, though? Xianyun bowed apologetically. **“One apologizes. One underestimated how much work she had to do on her new home today.”** Moving into a human civilization had required much more work than Xianyun had expected. Both Shenhe and Ganyu glanced at each other for a moment before smiling.

**“It’s alright of course. We’re just happy you live so close to us now!”**

**“Mhm. It’s... nice.”**

**“Oh, you girls!”**

What had she done to deserve such good daughters?