

## Chun-Juri's Descent into Depravity

The shady, foreboding alleyway in Metro City lit only by the dimmest light of the full moon was the last place Chun-li thought she would be willingly walking through. However, this wasn't the first time she had graced the grimy passageway with the presence of her elegant form clad in a white and blue cheongsam with gold trimmings. Her appearance still had the strange mix of strength and beauty, with her tight, brown leggings showing off her muscular legs in direct contrast to the yellow ribbons keeping her dark brown locks tied up into a pair of neat hair buns. A major exception to her usual look was the expression of worry on her face and the sack of takeout food tightly clutched between her fingers.

As Chun-li spotted the secret door hidden behind a stack of crates, she stopped to ask herself what she was doing. After what had happened the last time she had come to the secret SIN laboratory, it should have been obvious to avoid returning at all costs. What had occurred in the run down hideout had momentarily twisted her body and mind into a form seeped with a sense of insatiable indulgence brought on by one of her greatest rivals. As much as her logical side tried to reason with her, the anticipatory shaking that spread through her body as she approached the door pushed her to raise up her hand and knock.

Moments later, Chun-li had to jump back as the door was slammed open. Standing in the entryway was Juri, the dim lighting showing off the purple streaks in her black hair along with its horn-like appearance that matched her devilish demeanor. In comparison to Chun-li's more conservative appearance, the sadistic woman stood out with a loose fitting white top that showed off the carefully placed black tape covering up her cleavage. Stepping forward with her white, baggy pants fluttering against the doorframe, Juri leaned forward to let her purple and green eyes stare at her former enemy turned experimentation partner.

“Haha didn’t really think you’d show up,” Juri commented not even trying to hide her excitement as she looked over Chun-li’s body. “You really are a freak, aren’t you?”

“I’m just... curious is all,” Chun-li said, turning her face away as she spoke. “Anyway, I brought what you asked for. Do you really think this is safe? I’m a little concerned considering how last time you-“

“Gimme that,” Juri said, snagging the bag out of Chun-li’s hands. Opening it up, she let out a small giggle. “What, did you blow your entire retirement fund on this?”

“It was from one of my students,” Chun-li answered. “She earned a year’s supply of food for winning a contest at Hao Hao Steamed Buns. I asked her if I could borrow the pass under the guise that I was using it for a meeting with an old friend.”

Juri snickered. “Too embarrassed to tell her that her teacher is a complete pervert?”

Chun-li remained silent despite the accusation, but the red blush on her face managed to give an answer for her.

“Whatever,” Juri said, descending into the lab. “Just come on and let’s get started. I’ve got everything ready to go downstairs.”

“Juri, what do you have planned?” Chun-li asked.

Juri turned back and grinned. “You want me to ruin the surprise? Where’s the fun in that? Besides, our last session let me get in your head in more ways than one. I have the perfect plan for tonight. All you have to do is take the plunge and leave that boring version of yourself behind.”

Abandoning her one chance to back out, Chun-li followed Juri down into the basement after closing the door behind her. The lab was still a complete mess, a side effect of having to act as Juri’s hideout while she dwelled in the city. Thankfully most of the dust had been cleaned up

to give the place a semblance of order. While there was a lack of proper beds there were some old chairs and couches that had been brought in since their last meeting. Amidst the slipshod furniture was abandoned, broken devices and unorganized files that had no doubt been instrumental in various experiments. However, the brunt of Chun-li's attention was placed on a grey orb, bearing the feng shui engine marking on it.

"Is this it?" Chun-li asked, eyeing the ominous sphere.

"Don't be a dumbass," Juri replied, picking up the metal ball between her fingers. "You were there when I first unleashed one of these things on myself for the fun of it. You should be able to answer your own damn question." Juri put on a smug grin. "Although, I did make some modifications to make it extra fun for tonight's activities." Tightly clenching the orb, she leaned forward to get right up to Chun-li's face. "So, are you ready to play?"

Chun-li clenched her fingers and took a deep breath. "Yes."

Juri tilted her head. "What was that? Speak up a little."

"Yes, now let's get this over with," Chun-li replied, pushing forward to make Juri back up. "The sooner I get through getting rid of these urgers, the sooner we can go back to our old lives."

Juri let out a maniacal laugh. "Well then, if you insist."

Holding up the orb, Juri slammed her hand down on the button to turn it on. A moment later, Juri's body was enveloped by a purple aura that leaked out of the device. Gradually her body began to dissipate into the mist. Despite her disappearing form, Juri still kept up her playful smile. Having just enough time to place the sphere back on the table before her entire torso disappeared, Juri made sure Chun-li got one last look at the look of malicious glee in her eyes.

Having seen the phenomenon before, Chun-li knew there was little reason to worry as her partner seemingly evaporated into thin air. Using this time to mentally prepare herself for what was to come, Chun-li closed her eyes and took a deep breath. Any sense of calm she felt was overwritten by a creeping sensation of something circling around the room. When she opened her eyes once more, it was just in time to see a purple, spectral orb floating in front of her. Seeing the spectral sphere mimicking Juri's grin, she braced herself as it flew straight towards her to sink into her chest.

Grasping at where Juri's essence had entered her body, Chun-li tried to keep herself calm. She had experienced this before, but she was still shuddering at the feeling of Juri fusing with her very being. Chewing on her lip as she felt the sadistic woman spread through her form, she only hazarded to breath once she stopped shaking.

"Well, now what?" Chun-li called out to the empty room.

"Don't act dumb," Juri replied, her voice echoing from inside of Chun-li's own head. "Now that we're in the same body, we're going to need something to fuel our fun. Tear open that bag and let's get eating."

Making her way over to the bag, Chun-li did as she was told and pulled out the first serving of meat buns. Spreading the morsels out on a table, she picked up one of the smaller ones to start her feast. Sinking her teeth in flooded her mouth with a delicious, savory taste. As she continued to chew, she could hear Juri's pleased hums reverberating in the back of her mind. Upon finishing her first bite, she followed the will of their combined hunger to devour the rest of the bun.

Completing the first portion of the meal, Chun-li brushed the crumbs off of her lips with the back of her hand. The single bun normally would have been enough to keep her full for a

while. However, she knew that this was merely the start of the evening's plans. Even as she wanted to sit back to take it easy and digest, Juri took control of her left arm to grab another bun to bring it up to her mouth.

"Come on now," Juri said, pressing the food against Chun-li's lips in an attempt to forcefully push it in. "Don't quit out on me now. We've got a long way to go until we reach our true potential."

Going along with Juri's orders, Chun-li opened up her mouth to allow her body's passenger to shove in the bun. The meat-filled morsel was just as, if not more, delicious as the last. While Chun-li would have liked a chance to savor the taste, Juri wasted little time stuffing the entire bun into their mouth with a rough press. Forced to either eat or choke on the wad of dough and meat, Chun-li relented in swallowing the lump. She barely had a chance to catch her breath before Juri lifted up yet another bun.

"Hurry it up," Juri said, pressing the morsel past their shared lips. "You're starting to bore me. We still haven't even gotten to the best part."

Driven by Juri's anxiousness and her own growing appetite, Chun-li continued to feed their rising hunger. The results of the indulgent meal made itself quite clear as her formerly slim mid-section began to bulge with extra weight. Her swelling potbelly was given a semblance of relief as her dress tore itself apart to reshape into a crop top reminiscent of Juri's clothes, while still retaining the silken material of the original outfit. The fabric was further strained as the fat migrated towards her chest to engorge her breasts. A similar sensation of her butt swelling in size was made more noticeable as her skirt and leggings were replaced with a set of puffy pants that were covered in a scattering of purple and blue splotches.

Sinking her teeth into one of the last meat buns, Chun-li took notice of her other hand slinking its way across her body. Guided by Juri's will, her fingers were eager to pinch and poke at her grown features to properly appreciate them. Everything from grabbing handfuls of her larger breasts to pinching her rear was on the table as Chun-li could only bare through the sensations of pleasure as Juri continued to tease their fused form. While Chun-li continued to chew, her mouth began to let out soft squeaks and moans as her body's passenger explored their figure. It was upon letting out a hiss from a swift smack to her pudgy rear did Chun-li catch on to what Juri was trying to do.

Rather than resist, Chun-li willingly picked up a bun with one hand while Juri slipped the other one down the front of her pants. As Chun-li took her first bite, Juri began to rapidly move her fingers across their shared womanhood. As degrading as it must have looked to pleasure herself while stuffing her face, Chun-li continued to play along for the sake of satiating the desires that had been plaguing her since their last encounter. Try as she might to continue eating, her mouth had to constantly stop to let out a series of moans. Pushing herself to finish off the bun, she managed to just barely pop the last bite into her mouth as her body became wracked with orgasmic shivers.

Spreading herself out on her seat, Chun-li tried to come to grips with what she had done. This wasn't the first time she had allowed Juri to take the lead in stuffing themselves like this, however it was a new experience getting off while making a complete glutton of herself. She craved to have a few moments to just sit there; recovering from the euphoric release and licking up any stray crumbs from her lips that managed to survive the feast. However, Juri had other plans.

“Is this really it?” Juri asked, taking control of a hand to pinch the pockets of fat around their body. “This is pathetic.”

“It’s still pretty sizable,” Chun-li commented. “We’re already twice the size of our original bodies.”

“This is nothing,” Juri said, making Chun-li force out an eep as she gave their chubby rear another slap. “Thankfully, I made certain preparations in case you skimmed out on the food. Get your ass up.”

While Chun-li followed along by heaving herself up, it was a combination of her lingering hunger and Juri’s will that got her to stumble towards one of the nearby cabinets. Jiggling around their shared potbelly, Juri and Chun-li opened up the door to reveal an impressive collection of junk food. For a moment, Chun-li had to wonder whether or not her partner had stolen the items from a convenience store. However, this concern was drowned out by the sound of Juri reaching in to unwrap a chocolate bar and shove it in their mouth.

The tasty treat allowed the women to share a pleased hum. Enamored with the sweet bliss gifted to them by the chocolate, they used their free hand to start pulling out more of the snacks. Rather than waste time going back to the table, they slammed their ass down onto the floor to turn it into a makeshift dining area.

Tearing through wrappers at a break neck pace, Chun-li and Juri took turns picking out which snacks to push down their throat. Their choices ranged from chips that dusted their lips with various spices to chocolate cakes that treated their taste buds to thick, creamy filling. Regardless of the type of junk food they partook in, they all served the purpose of further indulgence for the sake of their body’s development.

The pair's shared figure swelled to contain their hedonistic feast, pushing the limits of their merged clothing. During a previous session, their outfit had stretched and grown alongside their heft to keep them somewhat decent as they waddled through the streets of Metro City in search of food. However, Chun-li could tell just from the sound of various tears forming in the fabric that Juri had made some alterations to the sphere's effects. Even as she could feel parts of their pudgy flesh begin to peek out of holes across their clothes, she regardless kept eating to please her hunger and see what her partner had in store.

Chun-li and Juri's gut grew large enough to dip between their thick legs as they continued to eat. The abundance of blubber around their mid-section helped to partially cover up the various tears that formed across their pants thanks to the continued widening of their hips and swelling rear. Their drooping belly mixed with their heavy bosom made it so that their top was stretched thin across their breasts, giving an unflattering imprint of their plump nipples.

Becoming fed up with the feeling of their tits being restricted by the undersized clothing, Juri put a momentary hold on their eating to tear the fabric asunder. As her arms moved on their own to undress herself, Chun-li took notice of the mix of blue and pink swirls across her nails. Upon Juri successfully pulling up what remained of their top to let their boobs droop onto their gut, Chun-li felt a shiver go across their two chins that reached all the way to the pair of conical protrusion on top of their head that served as a fusion of their two hairstyles.

Relieved of the clothes formerly wrapped around their pudgy torso, the pair decided to celebrate by popping open the top of a jar of marshmallow fluff. Before digging a spoon into the sticky, white sweetness, they paused to see their reflection reflected back at them. The merged woman took only a moment to notice one of their eyes was purple with the other bright blue before they put their utensil to work scooping the sticky, white goop into their mouth.

Dragging their tongue around the rim of the jar to get every last drop, Chun-li and Juri let their gaze wander back to their collection of junk food. Brushing past the leftover wrappers and stray crumbs, they were saddened to discover that they had eaten through the entire stash. Undeterred, they continued to look for something to sate their hunger. While there wasn't any more sustenance to be found, they did manage to come upon a something special.

Pausing as she caught sight of it, Chun-li allowed Juri to have full reign over their hands to pull the object out. Holding it up to the light allowed them to admire the girth and length of the sizable toy. Making sure their vision was focused solely on the object, Juri flicked the switch on its base to get it to start vibrating.

“What is this?” Chun-li asked.

“My little surprise,” Juri replied, her voice coming out of Chun-li's lips. “I ordered it extra-large just for you. Figured we would eventually run into it while we made a complete pig of ourselves. We found it just in time too. I'm itching to see what it feels like to give his plump pussy of ours a test run.”

Diving the shaking rod beneath their gut, Juri proceeded to press the tip along the folds of their labia. Focusing the vibrating head against their clit let out a hiss of pleasure tinged with both of their voices. As much as Juri would like to throw herself into the main event, she was willing to wait. After all, the major reason she was doing this was to see just how far she could push the former, elegant fighter into being just as depraved as she was. The moment she gave control of the hands back to Chun-li, Juri's fit of maniacal laughter was replaced with another moan as Chun-li shoved the dildo deep inside of their womanhood.

Back and forth Chun-li slid the toy, creating more cries of their merged voice to echo through the room. Allowing her partner take on the main task, Juri used her control of their free

hand to roam across their pudgy flesh. Picking out crumbs from their fat folds served to both provide them with extra nourishment and properly appreciate each pound that had been gifted to them by their unhinged feasting. As Juri became more eager with her provocations, so too did Chun-li increase the speed of her thrusts. Their teamwork began to make their figure shudder with ecstasy as they reached ever closer to their climax. Hitting their absolute breaking point, they hiked up their hips as they let out a deafening cry to signal their release.

Coming back down from their orgasm, Chun-li and Juri's shared mind took a moment to recover from the experience. Despite having just completely debased themselves for the sake of gluttony and pleasure, there was still an urge for more. Slowly sliding their gaze across the room revealed only the empty packages they had left in their wake. Without any food to growing their sizable belly, Chun-li was the one who began to slide the toy back towards their womanhood to keep their body sated. Moments before the tip could slide up against their clitoris, Juri took control to pull the dildo away.

“Why did you stop?” Chun-li asked, unable to hide the hunger behind her words.

“Because I'm bored,” Juri said, tossing the toy away with a flick of her fingers to let it roll across the floor. “We need something a little more exciting if we really want to be a perverted, fat freak.”

“Well what else is there? We've already eaten all of the food, and I don't see anything else we can use to-“

A knock on the door cut Chun-li off. While she was still trying to figure out how someone could find the lab, Juri took the lead to push away the leftover wrappers as she stood up their cumbersome figure to waddle towards the noise. Anticipation helped the merged woman's body to carry her over 300 pound-self up the flight of stairs, hastened by more knocks at the

door. Uncaring of the fact that they were still devoid of clothing, Juri wrapped their plump fingers around the knob to greet the new arrival.

What awaited the women on the other side was a massive stack of take out bags balanced upon a delivery man's arms and piled into his backpack. The impressive feat was made possible thanks to the sizable muscles that pushed the limits of his red collared shirt. Momentarily glancing down at the sizable bulge in the man's pants, Chun-li and Juri looked up to meet the eyes of the man with his black hair styled in dreads.

"Um, am I in the right place?" the man asked, looking up and down the women's body. "I was supposed to deliver this all to someone named... Chun-Juri?"

"That's us!" Juri said, taking the lead to speak for both of them. "You showed up just in time. Come on in. The party is just getting started."

With a shrug of his shoulders, the delivery man followed after the obese, fused woman. Upon reaching the inside of the lab, he did his best to spread out the food along one of the tables while avoiding saying about the strange lab or dildo still lying on the floor. As he worked, Chun-li and Juri took their time to admire his toned figure. Once more, a sense of desire spread through their mind, pushing them both towards a need for him to be theirs. Forcing them to clench their fingers to remain steady, Chun-li tried to deal with their expectant shudders as the delivery man walked back over to them.

"That should about do it," he said, stretching out his arms to relieve some of his weariness. "Sorry if this sounds rude, but if this is a party, where are the guests?"

One of Juri's malicious giggles escaped their lips. "What are you talking about?" she asked, striding over to press their gut up against him. "We have all the company we need right here."

“You, um, don’t say,” he replied, his own body beginning to shake with anticipation as she wrapped her pudgy arms around him. “Well, I guess I could stay around. That was my last delivery for the night.”

“That’s the spirit,” Juri replied, pushing up against him to provide a firsthand experience with her heavy bosom. “What’s your name?”

“Henry,” the man replied, trying to remain calm as one of his hands was led to grab at Chun-Juri’s rear. “What do you want me to do?”

“It’s simple really,” Juri said, sliding their hand down his chest before shuffling away. Pulling over a chair, she sat down to carefully balance their wide rear over the sides. Leaning back, she pointed a finger towards their chubby face and opened her mouth. “I want you to feed us.”

“Us?” Henry asked, swiveling his head back and forth in search of the other person. “Who else is here?”

“Never mind that,” Chun-li said, forcing Juri’s presence aside to take a turn at the helm. “Just start feeding us, I mean, me.”

With a shrug of his shoulders, Henry walked his way over with a burger in hand. Holding the greasy sandwich up to the women’s face, he had to move quick to avoid getting his fingers bitten off by their eager mouth. Devouring the burger like it was the first meal they had eaten in months, Chun-li and Juri worked in unison to wipe the leftover grease from their lips.

“Well, what are you waiting for?” Juri asked, staring at Henry’s awestruck expression as she licked their fingers clean. “There’s still plenty left to go through. Better work hard if you want your tip.”

“Yes mam!” Henry said, hurrying to meet her demands.

Heeding the women's demands, Henry hurried back and forth to keep a constant supply of food going towards them. Everything from greasy fried chicken, to overstuffed burritos, and cheesy pizza were eaten without a second thought. Each morsel brought the women an overwhelming combination of flavors that fed into their ravenous appetites. Distracted by the delicious food and the sight of their feeder working hard, they barely noticed what was happening to their body until they heard the first creaking noise.

It happened just as crumbs from a glazed doughnut fell down Chun-li and Juri's multiple chins to be lost between their set of enormous, beach ball-sized breasts. Hearing the sound once more, the women took notice of the sizable boost to their belly's heft over the course of their feast. Pausing to sink their fingers into the soft flab of their bean bag chair-like gut let them feel the girth making up the majority of their over 600 pound self. Lost in the pleasurable feeling of groping the results of their unhindered hedonism, they were too slow to catch themselves from falling as their wide rear inevitably snapped the chair apart.

Coming crashing down to the floor, Chun-li and Juri were left unharmed thanks to their multiple layers of cushioning. Watching their body jiggle from the impact increased their desire to fully indulge themselves. Moments before they could attempt to reach beneath their undercarriage to tease their womanhood, Henry stepped up to them. A laugh was shared between the girls as they realized that their ass had grown fat enough to keep them a head above him even as they were sitting on the ground.

"Are you okay?" he asked, having to look up to see their face.

"No, you stopped feeding us," Chun-li and Juri spoke in unison. "Keep going. There's only a little bit left."

"Yes mam!" he replied, hurrying to grab the last bag.

The girls' meal was completed by a collection of hotdogs loaded down with a bevy of condiments, onions, chili, and cheese. As they began to chew through the foot long links of meat, they kept glancing down to stare at the thing between Henry's legs. Considering the way it twitched as he continued to feed them, it was obvious that he too was enjoying the act. Eager to please themselves and reward him for his hard work, they brought a shaky hand down to grasp his groin.

Henry paused for a moment, giving the women a chance to unzip his pants and pull out his rigid member. While they did grasp the girthy cock between their fingers, Chun-li and Juri remained still. Understanding what he was supposed to do, Henry resumed feeding them to get them to start pumping his cock. Pushed by their combined desires, Chun-li and Juri enjoyed every second of getting to feel up his manhood while they ate. Moments after they finished off the last hot dog, Henry was given his proper reward as he splattered a load of semen onto their gut.

"S-sorry," Henry said as he stumbled back. "I can clean that up if you want."

"There's no need," Chun-Juri replied, the moment of indulgence being the final push to allow their minds to fully meld together for the purpose of satisfying their desires. Sliding a hand across their numerous fat rolls, they gathered up some of the cum. Getting a sizable sample from the droplets in their belly button, they held up their hand to lick their fingers clean. Finding the taste better than anything else they had eaten that evening; their next step became obvious.

"That was... really hot," Henry said, only able to stare in awe as Chun-Juri sucked up the last few drops.

Chun-Juri let out a laugh seeped with both women's voices. "If you think that was hot, then you haven't seen anything yet. Strip down and get on the floor. I think it's time I show you why I'm the strongest woman in the world."

Following along without a word, Henry pulled off his clothes. As he laid out on the ground, Chun-Juri waddled over to get a better look at him. Casting her gaze across his exposed body's muscles and his sizable cock, she made sure he watched as she licked her lips. She enjoyed the look of expectation on his face while she could before she brought her chunky rear slamming down on top of his head.

"Quit your squirming!" Chun-Juri shouted out, immediately getting him to stop moving. "You have a job to do. So get to work!"

Henry couldn't verbally respond, but he showed his obedience by dragging his tongue along her labia. His glacial speed was punished by several more slams of the fused woman's fat ass against his face. Increasing his efforts, he sucked and dragged along her womanhood to find something, anything to show that he was pleasing her. Thankfully, he got his answer as her body shivered with euphoria and pleased moans hissed out of her mouth. Upon seeing his throbbing member, she laughed at how much he was enjoying being her seat. He managed to entertain her enough to earn something in return.

Scrunching up her belly rolls as she leaned forward, Chun-Juri reached out to grasp Henry's cock with her plump fingers. Smothering his lower half with her tits allowed her to further tease him by sliding his member between the meaty mounds. Unable to contain herself any further at the sight of precum leaking out of the tip, she opened up her mouth to swallow what she could of the sizable girth. While she pumped his cock with her breasts and lips, he in

turn gave it his all to eat her out. This shared feasting was impressive, but even with a head start, Henry was no match for the hedonistic woman's hunger.

Too busy swallowing up the load of cum that filled her mouth, Chun-Juri was unable to fully enjoy the sound of her moan echoing through her ears as she reached her own release. Her anger was sated by the tasty semen as it continued to pour out into her mouth. Pulling herself back up, she made short work of the liquid meal as it chugged down her throat. Licking up the remains from her lips, she eventually shuffled off Henry's body to loom over the expression of ecstasy on his face.

"You're not half bad," Chun-Juri said, gently sliding her hand across his cheek.

"R-really?" Henry asked, only to be proven wrong as she tightly clutched his chin with her pudgy fingers.

"But you're not half good either. If that's really all you can do, then I should just kick you out now." Releasing him from her grasp, she reached out to press her foot along his cock. Rubbing her plump toes along the shaft brought his member back to full rigidity in a matter of seconds "At least one part of you seems to be up to the task. Until I'm satisfied, you're gonna let me do whatever I please. Got it?"

"Y-yes," Henry said, his body trembling with a mix of fear and anticipation.

Grunting as she heaved herself back up into a standing position, Chun-Juri took her time waddling over to get in the right spot. The glacial speed was followed up by a sudden drop as she came slamming down on his lower half. The impact sent ripples through her flab to let her appreciate the body that had been meticulously sculpted by her base parts' desires. As she shuffled forward, wobbling her meaty backside back and forth, she sated some of her urges by playing with her heavy bosom. She couldn't help herself from laughing with ecstasy as her

fingers played around with her plump nipples and her partner's shaking form sent shivers through her rear. More ready than ever to reach the apex of her form's euphoria, Chun-Juri only let her partner wait for a few seconds longer before she shoved his cock into her pussy.

Moving her hips like an overweight jackhammer, Chun-Juri vigorously rode Henry's dick. Any chances for him to add anything other than his equipment and moans to the act were made impossible as he was constantly slammed by her heft. However, she seemed just fine using him as little more than a toy, with most of the pleasure coming from getting to feel her fat jiggle about with reckless abandon. Getting closer to her finish, her voice split to allow the separate voices of Chun-li and Juri to be heard. Though Henry did notice the strange sound tinting the moans, he could do little about it. Gritting his teeth, he ended up finishing shortly before Chun-Juri reached the grand finale of her depraved act.

Releasing the last of her energy with an orgasmic cry, Chun-Juri's body came crashing down on Henry. By now, the exhaustion afflicting his body made him incapable of trying to move her off. For the time, he was content to lay there, being enveloped by her fat folds as he drifted off to sleep.

For Chun-Juri, her partner turned sex toy was seen as a makeshift bed for her. While it wasn't the most comfortable thing in the world, it would have to do considering she lacked the energy and motivation to pick herself back up. Rolling around to have her back fat press against his face, she looked up at the ceiling as her eyes began to grow heavy with sleep.

Chun-Juri paused for a moment as she saw something glint in her vision. Swiveling her thick neck to the side, she managed to see a hand mirror that had gotten tossed to the floor amidst their chaotic evening. Upon seeing her purple and blue eyes staring back at her, a warm grin

stretched across her chubby face. The smile acted as an agreement between Chun-li and Juri to stay like this for as long as it took for them to grow tired of this sinfully indulgent lifestyle.