

STICKY SITUATION

OCTOBER 2020 REQUEST STORY

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This expedition so far had been awkward.

“Silvi, could you stop staring at me like that? I know I look weird, but I can’t really help it all things considered.” The pair navigating the forested terrain of Saint Mocianne’s Arboretum in Ishgard, Miqo’te adventurers Silvia and S’aiya were on their first adventure together since *the incident*.

S’aiya had gone alone on an expedition through the Palace of the Dead only to open a trap chest, which had inflicted on her a status condition no one had ever seen before. It had stripped away her more humbling proportions and left her with big breasts, a big ass, no apparent muscle, and a taste for goth fashion. Even if she wore something that wasn’t goth in style, the curse transformed it into a skimpy, goth counterpart. Curse Edda Blackbosom!

For the openly gay Silvia it was distracting to see her friend with so much to her body. It was jarring enough on its own, but then you factor in just how sexy she looked with her body glistening with sweat as they moved through the humid environment and it was inviting gay disaster. But she could hold it! **“Look I don’t mean to, but you’re walking in front of me. Where do you expect me to look?”** Okay, so she was looking on purpose. S’aiya had been working with her for roughly half a year now, so she was getting astute when it came to Silvia’s habits.

The goth Miqo’te just sighed, pressing lips involuntarily painted with black lipstick together. **“Just focus. We know the Warrior of Light came through here and cleared out most of the monsters earlier this year, but new beasts might have popped up.”**

They weren't there for monster extermination however. Apparently something sparkly had fallen from the sky and into the arboretum the night before, and the two were lucky enough to have heard this rumor in Ishgard. They were strong enough to deal with any monsters that lurked there on their own even with S'aiya's new *condition*, but the goth had clearly chosen to bring a tome to cast magic as opposed to her usual melee approach since her body had a tendency to *jiggle*.

“What do you think even fell from the sky? It was shimmering according to the rumors, but I doubt it's treasure.” Silvia was in it more for the discovery than the value. If it fell from the stars above it could possibly have some value to scholars, and S'aiya was more than willing to sell it to them for a profit. That was how their goals tended to align despite their differences in priority.

S'aiya pushed away some brush as they navigated a rather thick, jungle-based area of the arboretum. Plant life from around Eorzea could be found here and it was divided up into forest types, but it seemed like the jungle area was right below the hole in the dome the falling object had created. It was just that things were so dense that they could hardly see what was right in front of them. **“As long as it has value I don't care what it iiiiiiis!?”**

Taking a step forward, there wasn't any ground where she had expected there to be and she reached back to grab Silvia to balance herself. Yet, with these cursed heels she hadn't been able to maintain balance either way, which resulted in both girls rolling down an open hill until something gross and sticky broke their tumble.

The two immediately pushed themselves up and onto their feet, a sticky sap dripping down the fronts and backs of their bodies as they remained knee-deep in the fluid. Common sense would have suggested stepping out of the source immediately, and yet the thought didn't occur to the duo at all. *Intentionally*, of course, but not of their own intention.

“What is this stuff? It's so sweet tasting.” Ever the scholar, Silvia had already shoved some of the golden sap in her mouth as S'aiya watched on with hesitation. Consuming it, though? It was probably the worst thing she could have done in that moment. For while what would happen next was largely inevitable, the consumption of the sap would only amplify the rate at which it had occurred.

Already within Silvia's mouth the sap was bonding to her saliva, in fact gradually sweetening it as well as it began to take the same, golden hue. Her tongue was growing numb, and her inquisitive nature was slowly beginning to show signs of melting away as something else took point in

its place: *lust*. It wasn't something that was difficult to trigger. After all, seeing how sexy the goth S'aiya was all covered in sticky sap wasn't something she could take her eyes off of to begin with. But the time to strike hadn't quite arisen *just* yet.

While the scholar was suckling the sap, S'aiya was more interested in their surroundings. **"This is the inside of a flower? I've never seen a species like this before."** Six white petals framed the sap pit they'd fallen into, which made the unintended goth question whether or not they had just fallen into a trap. Her first instinct was to step out of the sticky goop just in case, but she couldn't seem to raise her legs out to take a full step. **"Huh?"**

What she couldn't see - what *neither* of them could see - was that everything below their knees was now malformed. Their footwear had been eaten away by the sap's acidic nature, and the feet themselves? Were no longer feet. They'd thickened and bonded with the plant they were standing in, lower legs now little more than roots keeping them bound in place. Never again would the two leave this spot, for it was their new home.

As much as S'aiya had been ready to question why she couldn't move, something else quickly tore her attention away. Because just a moment later she could feel the cloth of her top peeling away and falling into the sap below, revealing that she was not wearing a bra over top her firm yet natural looking D-cups (*courtesy of her big tiddy goth curse*). **"Eep!?"** Composed as she usually was, she immediately moved to cover up her pale-tan balloons, not one to show off her body to much of anyone.

She could feel Silvia leering at her and glared daggers back, but doing so revealed the cause of her sudden loss of attire. After all, Silvia's outfit was peeling off as well. It was the sap. It was dissolving the cloth that clung to their bodies, and as a result scraps fell into the pool below only to be dissolved completely. Silvia's breasts were out in the open now, but she was making no effort to cover them up. In fact, she didn't look too concerned by *any* of this. **"Hey... Silvi? Are you okay?"**

Silvia's eyes had been glued to S'aiya's chest the moment she'd noticed her clothing beginning to disappear. Common sense would have told her to point it out before it was too late, to move from this sap before they suffered the consequences, but... Bound to the flower, it was feeding into the lust it had sensed from Silvia towards S'aiya from even before they'd bound. She was the perfect vessel to spread what was to come, and as the two were now left completely naked...

She lurched forward.

Silvia threw herself at S'aiya's supple body, breasts docking as she stole the other's lips. "**Mgh!?**" The goth was left powerless to run away before she was lunged at, 'feet' still not cooperating as Silvia's thighs became intertwined with her own. Tongues lashed together and a sweet tasting substance was released into S'aiya's mouth. She hadn't tasted the nectar herself, but it certainly tasted as the liquid smelled which led her to believe she was correct that it was indeed sap. Sap that swirled around with her own saliva, corrupting it as both of their tongues took on a dark green hue.

While she'd been doing her best to force S'aiya into giving in, Silvia's mind couldn't quite keep up with what she was doing. Or rather, why she was doing it. This isn't me! *But it feels good. I wouldn't mind doing this with S'aiya forever.* And the worst part? As her struggling began to wane as arousal rose, S'aiya found herself beginning to feel the same way about Silvia. She began to return the kiss, and took point to grope the thighs of her partner while their bodies became stimulated by not only one another but by the fact that they were changing.

Patches of green had begun to paint their skin. The green was paler and didn't stand out much against the skin of the already pasty goth, but for Silvia the discoloration was quite apparent. Any flesh beneath the patches of green was irreversibly altered, blood that passed through this spots turning green as well and carrying the discoloration throughout the rest of their bodies.

Flowers soon began to bloom on both of their bodies, or perhaps it was more accurate to say that the blooming flowers were now *parts* of their bodies. One bloomed on either of their heads, with six white petals that matches those of the oversized flower they were now standing in. For S'aiya it sprouted on the left side of her head, while for Silvia it sprouted on the right. The moment the petals opened their arousal almost grew tenfold and their desires to stimulate one another were only intensified.

Both women found themselves to be leaking. Not from their mouths (*though golden sap did escape from between locked lips as Silvia's pair swelled to match to girth of S'aiya's own*) but from their necks of all places. It dribbled down into docked breasts, pooling in the cup that had formed in their combined cleavage thanks to tits pressing up against one another. There was certainly no trick to the lighting, but Silvia's own tits were growing and making it harder for them to push up against one another as light green flesh became much more ample for the both of them.

But the sap dripping into their cleavage? It was leaking from another pair of flowers. They had grown from the collarbones of the two women, once again with six flower petals and a golden stamen. More and more

sap was produced within these flowers and it would continuously drip out now and forever, without any regard for whether the two wanted it to.

S'aiya, finally, managed to break free of the kiss even as her lips, stained with sweet sap, and hot breath yearned for more. She knew something was wrong but couldn't seem to resist it fully, yet she was still in much better shape than Silvia - whose deprivation brought her to quickly grab S'aiya again and pull her into an embrace.

“H-Hey, you need to get off of me... Heehee! No, I mean... Silvi ♥, seriously!” She'd believed herself to have control, but her voice was littered with a carefree lust that she couldn't hide. It were as if she were intoxicated, and even as she noticed how different they were looking, at how they looked like they were becoming a part of the plant itself, she couldn't find the desire to point it out. Like Silvia had fallen already, she was falling further and further.

To the point she almost felt like her desires and Silvia's own were mingling together. They were close, and they were now very close physically, but it felt as if she could anticipate every move Silvi was about to make. She didn't need to see that Silvia was reaching fingers for her pussy to know that she was, depraved smile across her greening face. **“Relax Aiya~ ♥ it feels good doesn't it?”** A shocked moan from the once-goth confirmed it to be true. She hated that nickname too! But hearing it from Silvia now? It didn't quite sound *so* bad.

Their heads of hair were very suddenly plagued with strands of the same color that stemmed from the flowers that had grown from their skulls. A lilac purple that was no mere dye job but a natural coloration, spreading like wildfire throughout the lengths of the manes while the styles were naturally changed.

A single ponytail was bound to the side the flower had grown on for the both of them, and while they retained their Miqu'te ears the fur atop them changed to the very same purple. From the sides of their heads, though? A second pair of ears sprouted. Long and consisting of cartilage they almost resembled Elezen ears more than anything, but they were actually characteristic of the monster they was uniting as.

“Ha... Ha... Ahn...! Silvi...! Please...!” Silvia was rapidly fingering her with an expectant look upon her face, and as much as S'aiya wished for her to stop she just couldn't get the words out - speaking to the fact that subconsciously she didn't quite see anything wrong with it. *Why would I resist the intimacy gifted to me by my other half? I'll return the favor once she's finished.* Or so her mind was telling her. Her huge tits bounced up and down as roots kept her upright, their sizes still a little

bigger than Silvi's own even after they'd grown. As if to stabilize, she reached out and grabbed Silvia's own D-cups.

What began as stabilizing turned quickly into fondling, and as she did so a pair of dark green leaves began to grow out from Silvia's rib cage. The same was happening to S'aiya too of course, and the leaves needed to be pushed out of the way to allow her to twerk hard, green nipples with her fingers. Both of them were feeling rather full, a pressure building within the confines of their breasts -- but Silvia was the only one poised for release. "**I'm gonna... explode! ♥**"

And explode she did, for the tweaking of her nipples brought about an eruption of golden sap from their tips that not only sprayed S'aiya but dribbled down her front. Both of their tits were filling with more and more of the sticky substance, and as she jiggled with a need for release they blew up to ripe, tender F-cups.

Vines wriggled down the sides of their tummies, connected to the leaves that would otherwise disguise their nipples and flowing into growing foliage that wrapped around their legs and bulging thighs from the roots that now functioned as their anchors to the ground.

It became a strange sensation. Whenever one of them felt pleasure, the feeling rippled through the other as well. So when Silvia's breasts exploded with sap S'aiya had felt it, and after a moment of building pressure her own tits erupted the very same way, spraying Silvia. This finally brought about S'aiya's orgasm, which provoked Silvia into orgasming herself, and so on. But what dripped out of their pussies? It was, of course, *more sap*.

The duo should have been spent, but they weren't. In fact to orgasm, to explode with sap, it all felt like something completely normal. Like it was something they would just do day in and day out without complaint, for their minds were becoming wired to act as a monster's would. More specifically they had melded into a Liliraune, a plant monster that used two women to seduce prey.

Communication rapidly became unnecessary for both women, for while they still retained their own identities they were two halves of the same whole. What the other was wanting, what they were feeling, it wasn't something that needed to be spoken. The other party just knew. And thanks to the flower's roots spreading throughout the entirety of the arboretum the voices of all of the plants within resonated with their own. In a way, they became the arboretum itself. Their will became the will of each and every plant, and the entire dome would become a trap to lead any adventures their way to be fed upon.

Silvia and S'aiya's eyes all lit up bright purple as the setting sun paved way for the darkness of night. Fingers laced, minds gone, they were not but a sexual plant beast that hungered now. The nutrients in the earth would only sustain them for so long, and sexual intimacy with one another only brought about so much satisfaction even if they *could* stop, which they couldn't.

They needed to attract a food source, and that was when a special power came to mind. Pressing their sappy tits together and raising their hands to the sky, they created a ball of energy that fell to resemble a shooting star crashing into the arboretum.

None the wiser that the flower must have laid this trap to catch and make them part of itself in the first place.

But as their dance slowed and they prepared for slumber, locked lips spoke words of reassurance to one another in tandem. They could not remember their past lives, nor even their own names, they were just the Liliraune. Those words of comfort?

“We'll continue this tomorrow!”

And perhaps some food would come?