

GENSHIN IMPACT: CULTURAL EXCHANGE

FINAL CH: RISK IT ALL

BY CHALDEACHANGE



The Traveler, commonly known as Lumine, was utterly unaware of the concerning trend that was sweeping across Teyvat. Because neither Venti nor Zhongli had confided within her about her plans, she surely couldn't have had any awareness of the fact that anything was even awry. Not while those who were stolen away to different areas of Teyvat were just as quickly replaced with duplicates meant to fill their shoes. As far as *anyone* in the public knew, in fact, absolutely nothing had changed.

And it had been a full *month* since Venti had first gotten his hands on that cursed tome.

By this point in time Lumine had her hands full with travel plans. Her time in Fontaine was finally coming to an end and she was getting ready to head off to her next destination with Paimon: Natlan. It could have been in the next few weeks or the next few days, but considering all she had heard about the nation she was certain that it would be *much* better to be safe than sorry. **“Traveler!? Aren't you hungry!?”** Of course, the little fairy that traveled at the woman's side was responsible for more than a *few* instances of getting sidetracked along the way.

“One second!” The woman from beyond the stars was busy tidying up her appearance in the mirror. After breakfast they had to meet up with Neuvillette to get advice on a number of Natlan-related topics. Considering Furina's old post she might have been worth asking too. But it was a shame Arlecchino and Childe were no longer around. They

had *definitely* seen enough of Teyvat to give her more information on areas like...

...*The dark back alleys of Liyue?*



“H-Huh!? What just happened!?”

Lumine had just finished tidying up her hair when *something* had struck her body. It had happened so quickly that she hadn’t even been able to comprehend *what* it was. She could only comprehend that her surroundings had changed. She was no longer in her Fontainian inn room in the early morning, but instead she had somehow been moved to *Liyue?*

Like she had already noted it was *definitely* the dead of night somehow. A full moon hung high above her, and the streets were completely deserted. The young woman couldn’t imagine why anyone in Liyue would be out so late at night – or at least in *this* more rundown

part of town. Anyone out drinking would be closer to Liyue Harbor’s center and likely renting a room there if they lived far away. There was no reasonable reason to be all the way in the outskirts at such an ungodly hour.

Well, she could think of *one* person that might be. **“But Yelan wouldn’t be up to anything good if she *was* out here, I guess.”**

It was a joke she had more or less made to herself, one that shouldn’t have had any additional implications. But it was very *strange*... Because it was like a thought in the back of her mind had decided to go ahead and reply to her.

Well of course. I’m here on business.

“Business? I’m not even supposed to be here... Right?” Had she not just been in Fontaine? Wasn’t that the source of her confusion? Yet that confusion felt... *misplaced*. While contemplating the nature of her concerns, things had *already* begun to grow awry with her body. The fact that her changes had begun early had *really* stood out considering they had begun to taint her bright blonde hair with a far darker coloring.

One that bordered black, but given a moment a dark blue sheen could be observed on the exterior. This blue *was* lighter on the layer underneath,

seen only on the inside of a hairstyle that had shortened into a right-swept, chin length bob. This hair was silkier and smoother, clearly treated with more expensive products than she could afford to wield while on the road. Her bangs were even swept across her right eye.

A right eye that soon reflected that she was changing all the same. Not *just* the right but the left as well, but the *shapes* of those eyes had begun to narrow as the lashes that danced upon them fluttered longer as if they were the wings of a butterfly. Before long her gaze had a more almond shape more common in the eyes of the people of Liyue or Inazuma, but it certainly leaned more into the former. What's more? Their golds were washed away by a royal blue.

“No, that’s not right. I was on my way to... something?” Lumine’s voice had *already* deepened now that her face’s structure was changing more broadly. Not only was it more Liyuian by design, but thickening lips and raised cheek bones made her look pointedly *older*. Closer to *thirty* than twenty, but none the less a mature and dazzling beauty. One that would have been familiar to her, perhaps, if she hadn’t been so far gone.

From the neck up she certainly appeared to be a different person altogether, and now that it had been completely sorted out it was time for the rest of her body to follow after. In fact, much of it matured to meet the expectations her face provided. This could readily be seen at the base of the girl’s skirt. With her outfit the way it was you could fully perceive her thighs, and in this case? That meant you could see their flesh burgeoning; pushing out against the confines of her thigh high boots and prompting the cheeks of her ass to soon swell in kind. It wasn’t surprising at all that her underwear was getting flossed *between* those cheeks in the back, or being pulled to cameltoe around an older pussy.

In a similar fashion... **“Mm... Why are my clothes so tight?”** Lumine’s question was far more general in its posing, but even the slightest glance downward on her part revealed the newest cause. The cups of her dress’ chest were *rapidly* filling, the black straps that were bound to her choker pulling tighter and tighter as her tits ballooned forward to all new heights. At best they had been B-cups beforehand, but as they heaved and pushed her posture a little forward? Well, they had *doubled* in size – bordering somewhere between *E-cups* and *F-cups*.

You could see the depths of her cleavage now, including a black beauty mark that had sprouted on the peak of her right tit.

It was all very *distracting*, but the woman just couldn’t seem to place her finger on the *very* obvious issue. And things worsened in this regard

before they ultimately improved, as now that her *curves* had fully formed, even pushing her hips wider, it had become time for the rest of her to *spring up* so that she didn't look so ridiculously proportioned. And it wasn't a moderate amount of height that she gained, either. She bounced up from 5'2" to 5'10" over just a few seconds, so quick in fact that her tits gave a hearty bounce once they had settled. Of course she'd stretched *way* out of the confines of her usual dress and boots.

But that didn't really matter for much longer. **"Oh, never mind."** In the end she wasn't even sure *why* she had been concerned about her clothing being tight. Wasn't she wearing what she normally did? A dark, skin tight bodysuit with a hip and thigh window on either side, underneath a dark blue qipao that showed off her ample cleavage. She had sharp heels and gloves that were black and long on the right, and short and white on the left. But the most attractive thing about this fit was the fluffy, white jacket hanging off her shoulders. One she had stolen from the Fatui.

"Hmm... It should be *this* house, shouldn't it?" Now that her head had cleared, *Yelan's* heels clacked loudly down upon the stone path as she took a sharp turn towards a seemingly abandoned house on the harbor's outskirts. The secret agent of a woman was, as always, acting on the orders of the Qixing. Ningguang specifically in this instance. **"This is a lot of work just to retrieve a *book*. I suppose it must be important."** She was *never* told more than she needed to know about what she was tasked with, and this had been no exception.



All that the gambler knew was that someone had smuggled a book into Liyue from Mondstadt. Under normal circumstances this wouldn't be a *big* deal, but apparently it was a book of some significance to the nation's Church. Of course, no one knew the truth of its appearance. That it had appeared in the Bubu Pharmacy alongside Qiqi that night. Nor that the tome was directly responsible for the condition that Yelan now found herself in.

...Not that she was aware of it.

With the front door locked, one sharp slam of her boot into the old wood broke the latch and Yelan let *herself* in. “**Not a very secure hiding spot, is it? It’s almost like someone didn’t want the book to be found at all.**” She had assumed that it was simply being stored so that a seller could pick it up, but no one smuggling would leave it in such an easy to access location. Yelan was all the more certain of this once she *found* the book. It was just sitting on a table in a small room, and she picked it up. “**Okay. Easy enough! Maybe I’ll have some time for a drink before the sun comes up after all.**”

She just had to make sure the book got back to Ningguang so that it could get back to its rightful place in Mondstadt.