

GENSHIN IMPACT: VISIONLESS

CH2: MAID ABROAD

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The work of a secretary was never-ending.

That was how it felt to Ganyu, but her circumstances were a little *unique*. She was the dedicated, lead secretary of the Liyue Qixing, the governing body of the mortal side of Liyue that oversaw the harbor. Because of this, she was constantly expected to deal with this and that in the city, and honestly? Ganyu would never intend on sounding smug if she had said this aloud, but it was a job that no regular person could properly handle. There was a good reason she thought this way, too.

“It’s because I’m *not* a human and I can *barely* do it... Well, not completely human, anyways...” That was the reason she felt so strongly about her position. Her blood was half that of a Qilin adeptus, and so she didn’t fatigue as quickly as a human did. That said, she *did* have a bad habit of taking sudden naps in the middle of the day. She would definitely change the topic if you brought that up, though.

In this case, she hadn’t spoken those words *to* anyone whatsoever. She was reflecting on her day and the amount of work she had to do in her own quarters within Liyue Harbor. It was actually a nice apartment in a big building, but it was enough for Ganyu to get by. Sometimes Keqing would come by and visit, but otherwise? She did not house anyone in this space other than herself, so it was a good place to be alone with her thoughts.



With her Vision on her desk, she had just finished over her paperwork for the night. It was already *three in the morning*, but that was normal enough. She would just take a midday nap in secret as always! **“I need to be careful with how much I divvy up to the others...”** She did have other secretaries that supported her, but they worked under her and were human. The half-Qilin had a bad habit of taking on too much work for the sake of not wanting to overwhelm them. **“But maybe I need to better understand how much work a human can handle first...?”**

She could just *ask them*, right? Keqing had noticed that Ganyu had been overworking herself and had suggested just that, that’s why it was on her mind. Little did she know, however, that she was about to get firsthand experience in that regard. Not that she would be able to remember she had even wondered as much in the first place. On the cusp of nodding off, a loud noise stirred her from doing so and prompted her to stand up with concern. **“H-Huh!? My Vision!?”**

Her Cryo Vision had just *shattered* on her desk.

Hands firmly planted on the desk as she stared at the sight with disbelief, Ganyu could feel it. Her Cryo abilities were fading. **“Has there ever been a documented instance of someone’s Vision breaking? I don’t believe there are any in Liyue’s records... But if this happened to me, could it be happening to others?”** Ganyu was a dutiful person, and that was on full display as she considered how this might affect others rather than lamenting the absence of her own Vision.

THUNK! THUNK!

A pulling sensation on the back of her head had prompted the Qilin to tilt her head back suddenly, and that ultimately led to both the pulling sensation fading, and the sound of something – or more like a *pair* of somethings – hitting the wooden floor behind her. **“What...?”** It was naturally enough to prompt Ganyu to turn around to see just *what* had fallen, and much to her dismay... **“My horns!?”**

Laying on the ground with the points touching each other, her goatlike horns were on the floor, prompting hands to pat her fluffy head of hair

to find that her horns most *definitely* weren't where they were supposed to be. But there didn't seem to be any blood or wounds, much less any fragments of the horns that had fallen cleanly off. She took her eyes off those horns for only a second, and yet when she looked back down? Where those horns had been? There was a *broom*. **“I... Was something else supposed to be there?”**

The woman's eyes quivered with both shock and confusion, and yet as they did? Their pinkish hues changed in color towards a steely blue as the shapes of them widened and rounded, much more inherently shaped like the eyes of a woman from Mondstadt rather than Liyue. *That's the broom I take to work, right? Was something... else supposed to be there?* The question was repeated again in her head, this time with added context that shouldn't have been there.

“Why would a secretary need a broom...?” Ganyu caught it, but she also didn't have an answer. Although even as she spoke, her face continued to change so that she appeared less and less like herself. Her eyes were one thing, and they certainly appeared less sleepy now, but her lips definitely hadn't always been *that* thick, nor her cheeks so narrow. They were adjustments that pushed her image closer to the image of woman from (according to Teyvat's map) the East. **“A secretary wouldn't need a broom? Since when was a maid a secretary?”**

She answered her own question while the roots of her hair began to shift from ice blue to a dark pink. This color ran its course towards the tips, but along the way? The softer, fluffier qualities of her Qilin mane were straightened away. Her hair was rendered long and silky as a result, with the pink coloring a gradient that led to slightly lighter tips.

But *was she a maid?* Staring down blankly at the room, vivid memories of using it throughout the day came to mind. And the stronger those memories became? The more *fatigued* she felt. Her muscles began to ache, and a slight sheen spread across her skin as what seemed to be a day's worth of sweat accumulated both in texture and scent – though the fragrance of a floral perfume soon floated from her skin as if to hide that scent away.

Ganyu shook her head, pink hair dancing from side to side. **“Maybe I worked a little too hard today? I didn't get my afternoon nap... Wait, why would I take one of those? I barely get any time off as is!”** Even while speaking, the pitch of her voice rose a little bit. It was a touch more grating than her usual voice, but it somehow seemed to suit her changing appearance a little better.

Height wasn't something that was trifled with, but that didn't mean that her body didn't undergo any significant *size* changes. Ganyu was fit and lithe, and while that fitness wasn't taken from her? On the other hand, that didn't mean she would remain trim. Her thinness just wasn't tread upon in the place you might think, for her belly remained tight and firm.

It was everything north and south of that tummy that gained weight.

Not the unpleasant type of weight, either, if the stretching of her body sock around her breasts was any indicator. The ~~secretary~~ maid didn't wear a bra, but it wasn't usually evident even if her nipples grew hard. That *wasn't* the case in this situation, because her nipples were both erect and more ample in size, areola now the sizes of quarters and nipples protruding about an inch further than they typically did.

This wouldn't have been even a fraction as obvious as it was if not for the growth that brough black nylon to tighten around them though. Bigger nipples rested upon *tits* that were swelling larger, and with that cloth so skin tight? You could easily make out their shapes jiggling as the nylon was pulled thinner and thinner. Ultimately her breasts were almost *three times* their original size, black cloth only just barely covering them – though you could make out her nipples and the color of her skin since it was pulled so tight.

As this body sock ran from Ganyu's neck to her feet, the changes in its fit were easily observed below her waist as well. Her hips were a touch wider now, but only because so much mass had pooled in the surrounding areas that their widening was necessary. Thighs doubled in girth, cloth stretching like it had around her breasts so that you could more clearly see her skin beneath it. These thighs were firm yet plush, and something similar could be said about the bubbling of her ass. Her crack became much more defined by the curvature of the body sock as it hugged those engorged cheeks.

She'd been staring at the broom the entire time, not at all addressing the changes to her figure. It was almost as if her mind had hit a hitch while her memories and personality finalized their changes. There was a flicker as clarity returned, and she was rendered naked for but a moment before a maid's uniform replaced her old outfit, hair tied up into twintails behind a frilly headband. There wasn't anything *conventional* about this outfit though. It was definitely a maid costume, but...

Was it also a swimsuit?

“Three in the morning... Lady Keqing really worked me hard today!” Despite the fact that Ganyu had been in her apartment all night, the exhausted looking maid in a bikini seemed to believe she had just gotten home from a very long shift, thus how sticky her body had become with sweat. *Grace* did not doubt that this was the chain of events though, and reality had been altered so that it was actually so.



Like a certain cat waitress that worked at the Wangshu Inn, Grace was actually a Mondstadt native. In fact, she worked primarily at the Dawn Winery in the past. But she had been sent to Liyue to help the Yuheng maintain her living quarters as part of a business exchange, and while she had grown close to Keqing in the process, well...

It seemed she had a rather unusual idea of how maids should dress.

Wearing a maid outfit / swimsuit hybrid was pretty embarrassing! But it was on her lady's orders, and admittedly even without the relationship as lady and maid... Well, the two had developed something of a special relationship as of late. Romantic? Physical? **“Gah! I still can't tell if she's into me or not! Am I just a fuck buddy or what!?”** Grace really had no idea. She was getting better at it, but Keqing was extremely hard to read! Part of the reason she was home so late was because the Yuheng had wanted to have sex after her shift had ended!

Not that she minded, but she just wished she understood what the lady's intentions were! **“But I really need some sleep before tomorrow's shift...”** It was hard being a human! She got tired so easily! She had no idea how Keqing was on her feet all day! Maybe it was because she had a Vision? That could be it?

After all, Grace had never had one before to know.