

# ARCHONS DIVINE

## BIG STORY #15

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Across the far reaches of the world of Teyvat, it was a beautiful night to behold. The skies were free of any clouds, making it so that you could clearly see the many, many stars that sparkled high above in the sky. To most of the world's inhabitants? This was a common sight. A night sky that could be seen on any night provided the sky was clear enough. With stars and constellations that scholars had studied for hundreds and hundreds of years. Even to the Archons that governed this world, that was the case.

Of course, for the Traveler? The night sky was a glimpse into the great infinity of worlds that existed beyond this one. They were merely a star that had been grounded on this planet with no means of leaving for the time being. But this isn't a tale about the Traveler – rather, about the gods that they had met during their stay on this planet thus far. And it all began with a shooting star, glowing rainbow colors, that they observed shooting across this clear, starry sky.

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**“A beautiful evening for Osmanthus wine.”** The Geo Archon (or ex-Geo Archon if you asked him) Zhongli was staring up at the same starry sky as anyone else awake at the hour. Having settled in the mountains for the night after visiting her Adepti companions, he had stopped at a small table at the mountain's base so that he could partake in the leftover wine he had brought along with him. **“A shame I have no one to share it with.”**

There wasn't all that much left in the bottle, really. Most of it had been consumed with his dinner, shared with friends, but he had no desire to travel any farther that night. He would simply sit there quietly until

daybreak came. As a god, it wasn't like he really required sleep or anything of the sort – and he had no shortage of patience to outlive the night. Perhaps the lights in the sky would keep him company?



**“Hm? How rare to see a shooting star of that coloration...”** Had it been minutes or hours since he had sat down? When you lived as long as Zhongli did, time was essentially all the same. But what stirred him into thought once more was the sight of what appeared to be a star shooting across the sky. A rainbow light trailed off of it, beautiful and mesmerizing in its glow. But as just another star in the sky? The man did not think much of it beyond how pretty it was.

At first.

Zhongli could not take his eyes off of the star for some reason. Seconds trailed on before he could finally peel his gaze away, and even then? What had allowed him to do just that was a strange pulsating feeling from his core being. Almost as if the star itself had resonated with something within him. **“How strange...”** Was it dangerous? He didn't get that impression, and yet the resonation soon developed into a pulsating feeling in his very core. It began very passive, but gradually those pulses grew stronger and stronger.

And as these pulses became more intense, Zhongli's body? It grew *bigger*. **“Erm...?”** In the beginning he was utterly uncertain as to what was happening. He was on the side of the mountain without much to look at, and he had stood and backed away from the bench. But he had felt it in his clothing. It was a little too *tight* initially, but after a few more pulses it was insufferably restrictive. Another pulse or two finally prompted the man's flesh to explode out of the confines of cloth and silk, leaving him completely naked. **“What!?”**

He was no stranger to being in a larger form. After all, one of Rex Lapis' forms was literally a dragon. But this was different. His human body was growing, and growing, the bench he had just been sitting upon soon looking miniature from his point of view. As he was on a mountain ledge,

he became worried that it might crumble under his weight, but provided he did not rock it too much it should have been fine. Ultimately he was *over twenty feet* tall, perhaps twenty-six or so. It was fortunate it was so late at night so that no passersby could see him, but the nearby wildlife had certainly been disturbed.

**“Hm... Was it the shooting star’s doing? It’s certainly unfortunate.”** Tall as he was, a stark drop in his height after it had reached its original peak went unnoticed. He had yet to adjust to his initial growth spurt, and so dropping down to *twenty* feet. This drop was different from his growth in that it wasn’t consistent, though. Limbs and torso were all squished together so that his body wasn’t as lanky, and beyond that?

Not only did it look like Zhongli’s body had become more compressed, but two other things stood out. A strange softness that stole away any defined muscle lines upon his once toned body, and a roundness to his face that, undeniably, gave off the impression that the Archon’s container was now *younger*. His face looked more like that of a boy in his early teens rather than that of a man.

**“A shooting star? It did something? I...?”** Wait, what had he just been thinking about? The voice that questioned his own questions was soft, airy, and notably *feminine* now – likely to match further change that bled into his face. Such as? Well, the boy’s eyes had certainly grown larger in size, but their shapes shifted slightly so that rather resembling a native of Liyue, he looked more like a native of *Inazuma*. Cheeks remained soft, but they narrowed around a shrunken nose. His lips? They were fuller, plusher. Nothing about his face was masculine now.

While Zhongli was rendered confused about his circumstances, the build of his body began to change further. His waistline narrowed, which in turn highlighted how his hips had begun to jut out just a few inches further than they had been before. This gait was notably feminine, and upon closer examination of his crotch the cause was clear. What was *supposed* to be dangling there had not only shrunken but slipped inside of *her*, sealing her fate as a girl rather than a boy. **“H-Huh!?”**

Not that the girl in question could really make *sense* of this. Her mind felt fried, jumbled, and so even her sense of identity was caught up in these strange feelings. The additional weight that gave her a fuller bum and thighs was not felt, nor was the weight that saw a once flat chest bulge into a sensibly sized bust for her perceived age of fourteen or so. Her left eye turned purple, her right one red.

And while this purple from the left sprouted up elsewhere, it wasn’t in an eye. It colored the roots of Zhongli’s hair, and that color both swept up to

the tips of each strand but same them grow, and grow, and grow. They fell all of the way down to her ass, but from her perspective? This was normal. Just as the grass growing on her shoulder and other parts of her body was normal, or the bandages that appeared to conceal her limbs, much of her torso, and even her right eye.

But clarity, at least, appeared to be returning.

She shook her head and took a sudden step back, no longer considering her footing, and so under her moved weight? The low mountain ledge that *Kingprotea* was standing on finally collapsed, sending her sliding down what felt like a few feet from her perspective, but the distance would have been much greater for someone who *wasn't* presently twenty feet tall. And even then, she was still a fraction of the size she could have been. “**WAAAAH!**”



She ultimately landed on her knees, knocking over a few trees in the process. But strangely enough? The fall had helped her clear her head! She was no longer as confused about where she was or what she was doing there! “**I’m Liyue’s Archon, right?**” Being a girl that could be as big of a mountain, presumably it wouldn’t have been that big of a stretch to label her an individual capable of moving mountains. Not to mention she still possessed her divinity.

Fortunately, reality had changed to accommodate these changes, and she could no longer remember leading a different life.

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Sitting atop the balcony of Tenshukaku by herself, the Archon of Inazuma, the Raiden Shogun whose true name was Ei, stared out at Inazuma City and the sky high above. It was late enough at night that no one was awake aside from the usual patrols, not that the soldiers often made a point to speak directly with her – instead opting to use Kujou Sara for tasks like that. Did they fear her? That was likely the case.

Ei was not up so late thinking about such things, though. She did have a habit of getting caught up in her own thoughts, but she was expecting

company. The Guuji Yae was coming to meet her for drinks. It was a task best done at night to avoid the people making wild assumptions about their relationships. **“Is Miko running late? I hope she brought the dango she promised...”**

She was a little bit impatient, mostly because she was craving sweets. But she found something that attracted her attention in the sky above. A shooting star that emitted a multi-colored light. **“How pretty.”** She was a distant and antisocial woman, but even Ei could appreciate the little things in life at times like these.

At least until it resonated with her.

Rather than verbally react to this strange feeling that had welled up within her, the Raiden Shogun simply blinked. Her body was a puppet’s personally designed with all of the functionality, strength, and resistance that she had desired. There certainly wasn’t anything for her to be *concerned* about, really. So she didn’t show any concern at first, even though that perfect body of hers had instantly been reduced to ordinary flesh and blood without her noticing.

And from there, her visage began to change into something that was increasingly more *ordinary*, at least compared to the tall and beautiful figure that her body naturally possessed. Take the woman's hair, for example. The long braid that hung behind her showed signs of unraveling, hairs fraying as their purple coloration was stolen in favor of something more normal. A dark, chestnut brown. This long braid inevitably became more and more disheveled, for browned hair was become thicker just as it was becoming messy and unkempt, and simultaneously a little but greasy.

Certainly more befitting of a woman who would rather spend all of her time locked away. These hairs curled out behind her, bangs rose and thickened, pubes erupted into a brown bush above her loins, and her eyebrows? They grew thick and fuzzy like caterpillars as a red bindi dot appeared between them. **"No, something is wrong here..."** She only inevitably realized because she felt so *tired*. Fatigue was not something that she was supposed to feel.

There were signs regarding what this was in her face, in fact. It was rounder overall thanks to fuller, chubby cheeks that came with excess weight. Her lips were thinner, eyes bigger – but also colored the same brown as her hair now. Had her vision just gotten a little blurrier, too? Needless to say, it wasn't the thin face of an active human being. It was far too soft... just as the rest of her body would inevitably become.

It could be seen in the woman's toned arms and legs first. The thigh high leggings that Ei wore seemed to be struggling to contain the chub of thighs that were more excessive than before. The same could be said of the skin tight, black sleeves and their struggle to contain chubbier arms, but neither of these areas had it as bad as what was wrapped around her *stomach*.

**"Erm...?"** Honestly, Ei had been having difficulty keeping up with what was happening. She had noticed her hair and her fatigue, but it was difficult to make sense of things? Or it was more like new memories that were bleeding into her mind were jarring her sense of what was subjectively 'correct'. So the bloat she felt around her tummy, a feeling she hadn't felt perhaps *ever* in her life as a god, was perceived with both confusion and acceptance.

The obi wrapped around her kimono to keep it bound *very* quickly felt a little too tight around her torso, because a belly that had once been toned gurgled as skin was stretched around fat that built more and more. It took a rounded, bulging shape that eventually forced the obi to unravel, and so her gut pushed past the folds and stood bare against the cool evening air. **"M-My belly!?"**

Hrm. Had she always sounded like that? Spoken with that much energy?

The skin of this exposed belly was soft and shiny, and fingers that were now worn and sported chewed fingernails sunk into its weight. “**This... is this normal!? Isn’t it...?**” Stranger still, two *additional* hands sunk into this rounded gut of hers. A second pair of arms not unlike her original pair had torn through her kimono just below the first, and unusual of a sight as it was? She didn’t seem all that perplexed by it.

She felt dizzy. Was something wrong? Was she imagining it? Had she always been this *tall*? Out of everything, her height struck her as the oddest because her mind had become too consumed by her new memories and personality. She remembered being a *lot* shorter. And down she went! It didn’t take very much time at all for her stature to collapse down to a meager five feet, kimono bunching up, as did her tights and sleeves, around dramatically shorter limbs that made them seem even chubbier.

In a flash? The woman found she could see properly once more! Because a pair of thick, black framed glasses had appeared on the bridge of her nose. Had something just been *wrong*? She wondered, but she was wearing her usual blue pants, her puffy golden sleeves, the white top that only covered her plump bust, and the elephant hat and boots that complimented it all.

Wait, was someone...?

“**M-M-Mikocchi!?**” So lost in the confusion that her transformation had brought her, *Ganesha* was entirely taken off-guard as a pair of slender arms wrapped around her round belly from behind and lifted her into the air. She knew those arms and hands well, not to mention the woman’s lovely *scent*. The one holding the short woman up to her breast was none other than Yae Miko.



A kitsune that hummed to herself. “**That was quite the reaction considering we agreed to meet for some alone time, isn’t it Ganesha?**” While Ei had been swapped out for Ganesha, the anxious shut-in now filling the role of Raiden Shogun for Inazuma, it appeared that her relationship with Miko was similar to what it once was. Except

for the fact that Miko had a much easier time teasing her, based on how she nibbled the god's ear.

**“M-M-MIKOCCHI! WE'RE OUTSIDE! SOMEONE COULD HEAR!”**

Not that this stopped the fox from 'pampering' her god and girlfriend.

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**“A beautiful night! I wonder if the Traveler is looking up at the same, pretty sky!”** The Dendro Archon, Nahida, was taking a late night stroll through Sumeru City with her gaze set skyward. Fingers laced behind her back, steps childishly playful, she hummed to herself intermittently as well. The streets were vacant aside from herself, and honestly? It was nice that the city could be so peaceful after everything that everyone had been through at the hands of the Akademiya.

Order had been restored to the forests and deserts of Sumeru. Of course there was a lot of work to be done to assure its future, but Nahida was kind, generous, and hard working. She would do whatever she could to secure Sumeru's future. But that was neither here nor there at the moment, particularly once green eyes picked up the sight of a beautiful star shooting across the night sky.

**“Oh! A rainbow? That's an interesting color! I wonder what the light is refracting off of to create that phenomenon?”** Nahida was the god of wisdom, so it was only natural that her curiosity would fixate on such a point. Her curiosity was promptly cut off by a strange feeling that reverberated through her very being though.

The Dendro Archon blinked and held out her own hand before her eyes. **“That's odd...”** The sharpest of the Archon, she had immediately noticed that something was awry with her body. She could feel her skin tingling after all, and with a small hand extended she could make out the cause. Her skin was *darkening*, a copper tan spreading not only across the girl's fingers but almost her *entire* body.

Yet beneath her dress, there was a one-piece swimsuit shaped tan line. It was only her arms, legs, hips, shoulders, and face that had inherited this discoloration. **“A tan? This isn't a change in my level of melanin... Is it from being in the sun for too long?”** The girl blinked. **“Did the shooting star did this? For what purpose**



**would it change my skin color? That feeling... What energy was carried by that light?"**

Nahida had plenty of valid questions, but unfortunately they kept her from thinking too much of checking the rest of her body. Such as a prompt change in the color of her irises from forest green to dark purple, or her pupils becoming the more mundane, black dots that were typical of normal individuals. Even her hair's silver color shifted towards a light purple, the green tips of her side ponytail dyed the same.

**"Hehehe! Erm... Why did I just giggle?"** It was a question she didn't have an answer for. Why *had* she just giggled? It felt a little *menacing*, didn't it? Very unlike her usual personality. All the while, her now purple hair was growing longer, bangs straighter in their cuts. Likewise, purpled eyes were changing in shape to become closer to those of an *Inazuma* native, and her pointed ears rounded at the tips to tuck more cleanly behind her longer hair.

Facially, she strongly resembled the girl that Zhongli was also becoming elsewhere in Teyvat at that very moment. But her face was thinner and older, with plush and kissable lips that held a passive smirk that betrayed Nahida's usually innocent thoughts. She always considered what was best for her people, so... Why were her desires gradually growing so *mischievous*?

Something deep down stopped the girl from asking that very question.

She *did* eventually gasp though. **"Huh!?"** Her voice was deeper and more mature, though that wasn't exactly what had struck her. It was her eye level, for it was gradually rising. She had been so short for five hundred years now, and yet like she was getting any perceivable height back in earnest, her limbs and torso stretched, a broadening of shoulders and hips causing additional difficulties with the fit of her dress. Before long the dress tore around her chest and fell off of her, getting caught only on widened hips. **"I'm so tall!"**

Standing at 5'1", Nahida wasn't really *that* tall. But it was still a lot taller than she had been before! After all, she'd been, uh...? **"Haven't I always been this tall though~?"** Her tone was practically a melodic hum, tickled with a playfulness that better suited the thoughts and desires that grew stronger and stronger in the depths of her mind. In fact? She wanted more! Why was her chest so flat? Her ass so lackluster!?

Now that her tanned body was taller and older by design, these weren't even difficult asks. Nipples grew several sizes larger, predated a swell that saw pale tits soon explode with jiggling flesh that bounced a number

of times as they approached their E-cup destiny. Full and supple, they were certainly eye-catching upon her slender body. Just as the ass that ripened into a full peach shape developed, and thighs thickened with a similar, enticing fullness.

In a flash, the remains of Nahida's previous outfit disappeared and were replaced by an ensemble that explained her tan lines. The young woman was dressed in a white, one piece swimsuit that looked more like a collared leotard, with a black and red sleeved cap hanging from her arms along with white gloves, and a red bow in her hair.

**“Fufufu... Isn't it a little too quiet tonight? Could it be time for a new BB Channel!”**

Dressed in a leotard-like swimsuit, *BB* looked wholly out of place walking around Sumeru city, which was surrounded by jungle, so late at



night. She was just as much of an intellectual as her previous self was, but the new Archon of Sumeru was much less kind and much more mischievous. She had a habit of making her people play games they didn't want to for her own amusement, for one.

But unlike with the other two Archons... Maybe it was because of her high intellect, or perhaps because of her ties to Irminsul, but... *BB* hadn't completely forgotten about Nahida. **“Hmm... So I transformed into this extremely beautiful kohai? But the world thinks I've always been like this? I wonder if there's some way I could use this to my advantage?”**

...Not that she would do anything good with that information.