

# SUNSHINE IDOLS

## BIWEEKLY STORY 20

### BY CHALDEACHANGE



Summer vacation! Blue skies! Sprawling beaches! ...Or that was how it was supposed to be, but Yu Narukami found himself kneeling upon the tatami mat of a friend's living room as she struggled with her summer homework. He'd agreed to at least take a day to help Chie out, but he hadn't imagined it would be the hottest day of the summer... with her air conditioner broken. They were already on the verge of having enough used popsicle sticks to make a tiny house considering it was the only way for them to keep cool, and Chie herself was not faring well on her homework load.

**"Can we take a breaaaak?"**, she whined, cheek resting upon the table in front of her. She was defeated and Yu certainly didn't blame her. Everyone else had gone to the beach since they were all done their homework, and sticking his toes -- nay, his entire body -- in the water just sounded amazing with how humid and sticky it was. **"Hey Narukami-kun! Let's just go to the beach!"**

**"No."** He wasn't letting her get off *that* easy. Summer was winding down so if she didn't finish soon she'd be in for a rough time once classes started up again, and as a friend he couldn't let that happen to her. The tomboy puffed out her cheek in response, turning her other cheek onto its side on the cool table.

The two had left the television on in the background which probably wasn't the greatest idea for concentrating, but Rise had told them she had premiered a new CM for an ice cream brand alongside her fellow idol Kaname Mashita and wanted them to keep an eye out for it. Lo and behold it eventually came onto the screen, both idols clad in cute swimsuits.

Hearing Rise's voice, Chie had practically leaped from the floor and over the TV with Yu following along after at a normal human pace. The two idols had the ocean as their backdrop, a small white table and pair of picnic chairs serving as their resting point as they dug into a couple of bowls of sorbet. Chie's mouth practically watered at the sight, which Yu's own eyes were drawn to, uh, *other things*. Rise was beautiful but she certainly didn't have some of the assets *Kanami* had.

Chie was a little too into the commercial though. Maybe it was the sorbet, maybe it was the desire to go to the beach, but she reached out for the screen almost jokingly. She just hadn't expected her hand to go through the screen. "**Hey!?**", she pulled back immediately but something had already latched onto her. Yu naturally panicked, grabbing her other arm and pulling. "**The Midnight Channel? It's 3pm, there's no way!?**" There was no way, not considering how the Midnight Channel functioned. This TV wouldn't be big enough for them to fit inside normally, yet the space around Chie's arm grew distorted and pulled harder.

Inevitably even with their combined strength they lost, and they were pulled in...

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For Yu, there was the sensation of falling and then the feeling of suddenly colliding with the ground -- which was strangely softer than he had been expecting. It wasn't the hard ground of the TV world hub he was used to, but the salty scent and the terrible head reminded him of... "**The beach?**"

"**THE BEACH!**" A more excitable voice confirmed his monotonous question. Chie's to be sure. Yu's eyes fluttered open to see the bright blue sky above him, and two his side the ocean's rippling waves. Turning his head to the other side he could see Chie sitting at a table that bore an uncanny resemblance to the one Rise and Kanami had been sitting at in that sorbet commercial, and around them? Not... Not much else. It was like a tiny isle of sand in the middle of a big, wide ocean. But they were inside the TV, so there *had* to be a way out.

Yu blinked at Chie, who seemed very unconcerned with their situation. So unconcerned that she was digging in... to a cup of sorbet. One of two sitting out on the table. "**Didn't it concern you at all that there might be poison in that?**" He remarked with a sigh, eventually getting to his feet and dusting sand off his uniform. Since it was summer neither of them were (thankfully) wearing their jackets... and he could just imagine how hot it would have been in the case that they had. TV world or no, heat was heat.

"**If someone's gonna offer me free sweets then I'm not gonna complain. Besides, when has anything in the television poisoned us before!?**" That logic had so many holes in it that Yu didn't really know where to *begin*. Chie had a tendency to be carefree, but there was a line.

The situation was weird though. Wasn't this shot for shot the scene of the commercial that had been on the TV? Well... he assumed Rise and Kanami hadn't

flown out to a tiny mound of sand in the middle of the ocean to film it, but this was literally all that had been in the frame of the commercial. **"No Teddie. No Shadows. Where is this?"** The moment he sat across from Chie at the table however a sweet and cold sensation was shoved into his mouth. It seemed his friend had seen it as an opportunity to cram a spoonful of the second cup of sorbet down his throat as she leaned across the table with a mischievous grin on her face. It had taken him by surprise, and so he'd swallowed without thinking. **"CHIE."**

**"What!? I'm not dead, and if it melts you won't be able to eat it! What if that's all the food we find before we escape?"** She had points. They weren't *great* points, but they were points nonetheless. **"Besides! With a tasty sorbet, you can get through any day!"** That was a *very* lame line. Was it the advertisement line for the snack?

When Chie went to withdraw her hand though, Yu grabbed her wrist with his own. **"Wait. What's going on with your fingernails?"**

**"My nails? What do you-- whoa!?"** The girl was likewise confused when she noticed what he was talking about. There were fake fingernails atop her regular ones and the designs were *tacky*. They were blue and glittery with white stars, way too feminine of an accessory than Chie would ever be caught wearing... or Yukiko for that matter. Needless to say they had no business on her fingers. **"Those weren't there a minute ago... but what about you Narukami-kun!?"**

**"Me?"** The thought that he'd be wearing something girly like fake fingernails might as well have been completely impossible, but letting go of Chie and turning his hand over revealed exactly what she had implied. On each of his hands was a false fingernail, though the color was glittery crimson with white hearts upon the surface of each. It was a little deeper than that though... *His hands*. His hands looked smaller, cuter, their skin softer in comparison to the calloused forms they usual had from wielding a blade in the TV world.

Really, they looked like a *girl's*. **"Wait. Chie. I recognize these nails."** Holding them up for her to see, a look at Chie's face caused him to double take. She wasn't one to wear makeup ever, but her lashes were darker and more defined, and there was a strong blush applied to her cheeks. Her lips, too, shone with a flavored gloss. Strawberry. It was all odd, but Yu hadn't realized he was tasting berry on his own lips as well. **"Rise. She showed me them before she went to shoot that commercial."** Which meant what exactly? He glanced down again, long lashes fluttering as he examined a mole that had surfaced on the back of his right. One he knew because he'd held that hand before. **"This might sound crazy, but I think I'm becoming Rise."**

**"It definitely sounds crazy, but looking at your face I kind of believe it."** Chie's voice was becoming floatier, almost more ditzy in tone as her posture began to shift to a feminine elbow on the table with her chin resting upon her open palm. **"But does that mean something is happening to me as well?"**

Yu nodded, observing how her brown hair seemed a little longer and the color a little brighter. He'd chalked it all up to the makeup at first, but the shape of her face was looking a little different. Her cheeks seemed higher, her nose smaller, and her lips poutier. Even her chestbut brown eyes looked a little darker. A little like... **"I think you're becoming Mashita Kanami!"** Like Chie's voice, Yu's was changing - though more dramatically. His pitch was higher and more energy was conveyed through what he was saying.

He licked his lips after speaking, the subtle strawberry flavor treating him as he mimicked his friend's posture, crossing one leg over the other in the process. Yu's hair had begun to lengthen as well, and unlike the girl's it had begun to darken. It seemed the more they changed the less apparent it became to either of them that something was happening, and more and more was going unnoticed.

Like how breezy it suddenly was for both of them. Their heavy casual clothing essentially *poofed* away and left them in... Well, clothes that just didn't look right. They both wore bikinis, which looked naturally wrong Yu's masculine frame with womanly arms, but on Chie the problem was *size*, particularly around her chest. She noticed immediately and covered up with an arm. While Yu's bikini was completely black, Chie's was a dark crimson, and neither really took notice of the fact that the swimsuits themselves were out of place. In fact... **"I dunno. If I was becoming Mashita Kanami wouldn't I feel out her swimsuit better? And wouldn't you fill out Rise's better?"** Chie really needed to stop saying such cursed things since they seemed to be having real world consequences.

Her frame, in response, almost looked swollen. Chie was a tough girl who had spent time training her body but she was still petite, or had been, but the width of both her shoulder and her thighs popped out from beneath her without warning. The sudden burst fastened the straps and ties of her bikini a little more comfortably, but that was before phase two of these physical aspects set in. The muscle that she'd worked so tirelessly to maintain began to fade, instead replaced by untrained mass that swelled to give both her legs and arms a softer appearance, all while the thickness of her thighs and ass burgeoned outward with an obvious jiggle, properly filling the bikini bottom that had been practically falling off her just a moment prior.

Chie flicked longer hair over her shoulder, it's color almost a pale orange as she instinctively removed her arm from across her chest. Strangely enough, despite seeing the girl's bare chest for the first time ever, Yu didn't really seem to react. He almost felt like he'd seen it before? In the changing room? He wasn't really into girls so it wasn't like it mattered...

But the girl's nipples suddenly surged forward as the weight beneath them became more substantial, cup size growing not two but three times larger than Chie might have been accustomed if she could remember her boobs being smaller than this. Fake nails dug across the flesh that had sprouted and beneath her bikini top, adjusting the clothing article so that it wasn't fitting so awkwardly.

**“I mean you *are* Kanami-san so your swimsuit *should* be a perfect fit, right!?”** To be perfectly honest, Yu wasn't exactly sure why they were having this weird discussion. The girl in front of him was quite plainly Mashita Kanami from her curly nectarine hair to her cute, painted toes.

He found himself scooching up to the end of his seat to lean forward, not realizing that it was because his body was becoming comparatively smaller to not only what it used to be, but to the idol sitting across the table from him as well. Muscles faded from arms and legs much like they had Chie's, his body becoming one not suited for anything but a support role. Body hair that hadn't been shaved away was seemingly stolen by the summer breeze, and the bikini that had clung almost comically to a masculine body was beginning to look better and better suited as his frame took a generally softer design.

The curvature that arched across his stomach wasn't subtle, from how his tummy dipped in from below his chest and spread to his thighs, to how his back soon arched out towards a barely present behind. On the subject of his hips, while they didn't grow particularly wider, in comparison to his dwindling form it certainly appeared that they had. Bare knees would eventually buckle inward naturally the next he stood, and the arch of his heel grew just the slightest bit sharper as toes diminished to a state where the nails were painted with a similar design as his fingers.

In a way Yu looked to be halfway between man and woman and might have been easily mistaken as either, but the appearance of his face surely suggested the latter. Pouty, kissable lips had risen between soft cheeks and a pointed but tiny nose. Lashes flickered with feminine volume beneath thin, copper-colored brows that matched a pair of long pigtails born of floral scrunches. From the neck up he was certainly Kujikawa Rise.

Because he'd become smaller and there was nothing to fill the bikini, both pieces hung loosely with his legs still crossed. The definition of his dick was definitely on display even with the bikini bottom doing its best to cover it, but said lump began to diminish until there was no apparent definition at all. In fact Yu didn't even notice when he ceased to be a teenaged boy and instead became a teenaged girl, the silver pubes above her new pussy curly and copper like those atop her head.

Her thighs became more pleasant as strength was beset by a pair of thighs that had no doubt been learned at by plenty of individuals that called themselves Kujikawa Rise fans, a slight bounce giving them an almost an elastic appearance as she crossed her legs in response to the feeling of her posture being forced to change. It was because her ass was growing into the bikini bottom, and the latex getting wedged in between girlish cheeks made her uncomfortable.

The bikini top on the other hand had dangled there once Yu had shrunk. A boyish chest had nothing to cover, not at first, but early signs took root when the size of each of her areola grew from less than a penny to almost a quarter as nipples grew

just as substantial. Almost like her abs were being pumped like a balloon did the flesh begin to rise soon after. What came about wasn't anywhere near the size of Kanami's own, but thanks to the design of the bikini top giving them added support they were still an impressive pair. Again, probably wanted to by a bunch of her fans.

**"And you're Rise-chan, right? So of course you'd look good in Rise-chan's swimsuit!"** Kanami beamed back at the other girl, taking a spoonful of sorbet from a cup that had once been empty. Her bare foot bounced up and down in the sand below.

**"Huh? Why were we talking about this?"** Rise finally asked, confused about how the topic even came about. Taking a scoop of her own sorbet she cast her gaze inland -- land that she didn't know hadn't been there before. There was a full beach now, occupied by 'people'. There weren't people in actuality, but Shadows. Yet both girls had already been messed with by the Shadow that had brought them there. Their minds, their memories, and how they perceived the world around them.

Yu and Chie were now trapped in this summer wonderland with no escape. Because they'd never *want* to escape.

**"I dunno."** Kanami responded after polishing her last spoonful of sorbet.  
**"Whatever! Do you wanna go for a swim before our photoshoot?"**

Sorbet. Swim. Photoshoot. This was their lives now in a constant loop. And neither of them would ever come to realize it.