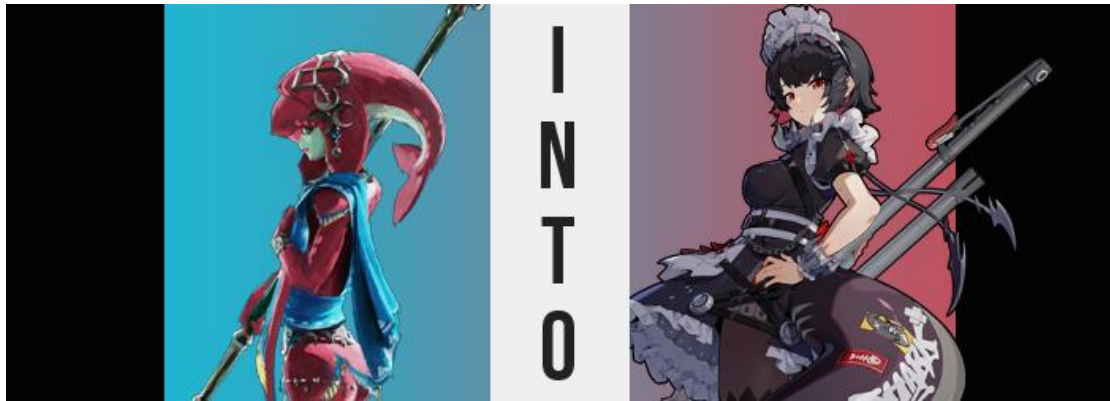


SNAPPIER SHARK

COMMISSION STORY

BY CHALDEACHANGE



Princess Mipha of Zora's Domain felt like she was at her wit's end, even though she didn't say or do anything that might have given any of her retainers that impression. It was still early enough in the campaign of Hyrule's Princess to set up countermeasures to prevent Calamity Ganon's victory. She had unearthed the Guardians and the Divine Beasts, and it had been at least a year now since Zelda had approached Mipha asking her to be its pilot.

But the Zora Princess, despite having her insecurities about her role in the upcoming war, was not actually bothered by anything related to it. During the visits from Princess Zelda that followed, she had come in the company of someone Mipha was familiar with. A boy from their shared childhood that the Zora had a vested romantic interest in, Link. She had always harbored a deep affection for him, and those feelings continued to this day.

She couldn't help but feel like things had *changed*. Link had become Princess Zelda's personal knight. She had been afforded a couple of rare occasions to meet with him privately since, but... it was complicated. It now felt like she was in a race for his affections between Zelda and herself. Hyrule's Princess was visually thorny with her knight, so much so that most would assume that they didn't get along.

But Mipha could see what others couldn't. She just wasn't being honest with herself, and sooner or later she would notice. The ruby Zora hated that she felt that way, that she felt jealous. Princess Zelda and Link were both such kind souls and considering her post she was in no position to plan to meet with him more often. More plainly put: her circumstances

made it so that if things went on as they did, then she would never have a chance to earn Link's affections.

“Would this truly allow us to spend more time together? I was so shocked in the moment that I forgot to ask Purah how it worked...” In recent days, Zora's Domain had received a *different* visitor. An inventor of the Sheikah allied with Hyrule's royalty that went by the name of *Purah*. Despite her title, the way that she carried herself was rather bizarre. But even so, Mipha didn't question her intellect. After all, she was able to see through the Zora princess's woes despite only meeting her for the first time.

“If there's *someone* that you'd like to spend a little more time with, then why not use *this*?”

At the time, Purah had handed Mipha a small tablet. It was reminiscent of the Sheikah Slate that she had seen Zelda carrying, but through her own investigation she had found that it seemingly only had one function. A single function that's purpose she hadn't figured out, namely because Purah hadn't explained it, and she hadn't deigned to try it yet. **“Well, I suppose there's only one way to see what it—”**

Her finger pressed down on the screen, and the young woman disappeared into a glowing blue light.



Mipha was quick to realize that her surroundings had changed, but she didn't quite understand *where* she was at first. She was in what seemed to be a bedroom, though it wasn't outfitted with very much beyond the bare essentials. A single bed, cupboard, and dresser. The walls were made of stone, with one window that allowed her to peer out and see— **“Is this Hyrule Castle?”** The kingdom's emblem was plastered on numerous banners in what seemed to be a courtyard below.

That was more than enough for her to go off of. Having lived in Zora's Domain her whole life, she hadn't had an opportunity to visit Hyrule Castle just yet. There was an event coming up in a couple of months where they'd be properly anointed as Hyrule's Champions, but until then... Well, it seemed that she was getting an early glimpse. **“Was that what she meant? I suppose it would be easier for me to see Link if I was at the castle, but I have duties to...”**

It was only then, when she thought of returning, that it occurred to the Zora that the slate that had transported there was no longer on her person. **“Oh dear...”** If she had to explain what had happened to someone, that would certainly make for an awkward conversation. Who could she even approach in the castle? Zelda and Link might very well have been visiting one of the other Champions. The king, perhaps?

What the princess didn't realize was that she was under a certain misconception, though. She believed she was in the *castle*, and from her view through the window she had no reason to believe otherwise. But that was because the castle was on the *opposite side* of the building she presently occupied. She was in the barracks used by the castle's *maids*. It was a much smaller building located a short walking distance from the castle itself, and Mipha had been teleported into a vacant room. One of the maids had recently been promoted to a fully fledged servant, so there had been space...

But space for *what*?

“I suppose lingering here won't do me any good.” For all she knew, the 'actual owner' of the room she'd appeared in could show up at any moment and question her presence. And so? Mipha moved towards the door, stopping only when something very peculiar occurred to her. She felt *warm*. That in of itself wasn't *strange*. Zora or not, she still grew warm when embarrassed or the like. But this was different. It was all encompassing, like warmer blood was pumping through her veins. **“...Oh? I hope I haven't come down with something...”**

It was, unfortunately, something far more alarming than that. The warmth didn't pass after a moment like she had hoped it would, and instead? She felt even *warmer* – *especially* in her face. But she didn't find it *overly* alarming based on the warmth alone. It was more a matter of what that warmth was actually *accomplishing*. It brought a tingling sensation that made it difficult for her to properly sense that her skin was *changing*, for one.

The skin that covered the princess's body wasn't *scaled* like a fish. It was thin, hairless, and much smoother than a Hylian's so that she could move quickly through the water. Or it was *supposed* to possess all of those traits, at least. It was most noticeable in her face at first that this was no longer necessarily the case. The half of her face that was ruby red lightened, and the half that was white took on a light shade of pink, until body halves were the exact same color.

It was undeniably that the color looked far closer to the skin of a *Hylian*. It was warmer, a little rougher to the touch, and there were even very

tiny hairs if you looked close enough. Once the skin changes were universal, however, more drastic changes to her face began to unfold. Her raised forehead flattened until it was even with her chin, while the center of her face pressed around where her nostrils were.

Those nostrils not only widened significantly, but they parted a little as the tip became more defined – giving her what would be considered a *normal* nose above a pair of lips that bloated and turned a darker pink than the rest of her skin. A singular beauty mark appeared under her left eye, drawing attention to the fact that her eyes themselves seemed to be *different*. Red irises brightened to gold, while eyelashes and thin brows sprouted around them. Their shapes rounded, widened, and seemed to be fuller above cheeks that were rounder themselves.

But it was odd. Mipha *clearly* possessed a human's face now, yet if it was just a matter of her becoming one? Her face didn't retain *any* of the princess's notable traits. She looked like a completely different person, really, and that trend continued as the changes to her skin worked through the rest of her body. “**So warm...**” The young woman herself was being mentally deterred from noticing *any* of that, though.

As the skin change spread up and down her limbs? The ornate fins that decorated them merged into her lighter pink flesh. Her arms and legs, oddly, swelled with a little more visible strength than usual, but the strangest changes affected her fingers and toes. Well, more her *toes* than her fingers. Her fingers simply thinned and lengthened a touch as proper nails grew from them. Her feet? Zora typically had one large, clawed two with three smaller ones bound by webbing to the sides of either foot.

“**Woah.**” The woman couldn't find the energy to cry out very loudly as she stumbled as a result of what was happening to her transformed tootsies. The webbing between each toe disappeared, pulled into feet that both lengthened *and* flattened, her heels raising higher than anywhere else. The big toes remained larger than the rest, but they *did* shrink to much more ‘normal’ sizes as smaller toes separated from them into the insides, whereas claws flattened and merged into regular toe nails.

Mipha idly looked down at herself upon feeling a *stiffness* upon her chest. Zora women had mammaries – or at least their bodies were shaped to give them the bumps associated with a pair of breasts. While they had been closer to mockeries of what mammals had before, the fact that she was *technically* becoming one meant that, as her torso pinkened, the fronts of her chest began to develop rosebud-sized lumps that eventually pressed out into a pair of pink nipples that *could* produce milk if she just so happened to ever become pregnant.

In a similar fashion? A bellybutton deepened in the middle of her stomach, while the flap of skin that hid her pussy was pulled away to reveal a pair of woman's lips that were not only more like those of a human / Hylian, but were likewise decorated by a bush of black that grew a little higher on her pelvis. She looked less and less like a Zora, but the tail-like fin still sat atop her head to serve as a reminder of what she had once been... though not for long.

“Ughughugh!?” A shiver ran up the young woman's spine, once again demonstrating that her voice sounded much *deeper* and far more *deadpan* than it had originally. Her whole body just seemed to recoil in response to a *very* uncanny sensation, and visually? It *was* very weird. The red 'hat' and fin that were affixed to her head's top had suddenly *slipped off behind her*, revealing locks of black with red highlights that then spilled out from her scalp, becoming a messy, chin length bob. But the absence of that fin also allowed a pair of rounded ears to unfold – oddly *not* the ears of a Hylian.

While it seemed as if the dropped fin *might* hit the floor behind the woman? It *didn't*. It ended up smacking against her tailbone as it fell, where it became *stuck* and connected *to* that tailbone. The red fin soon fattened and grew longer, extending out behind her not just a single foot, but almost *five* additional feet while the red skin turned black and the fin at the end grew more jagged. Scars were etched into it, as was a number of graffiti pieces around its center (one of which just said SHARK). And it *did* look like a long and dangerous shark's tail. Its wait flicked back and forth behind her.

“My tail? Wait. The hell's wrong with my tail?” Something subconsciously had recognized that her tail *shouldn't* have been there. But was that *really* the case? Mipha started questioning *why* she was questioning it, when she *probably* should have been questioning things like: 'Why is my eye level rising?'. But she *didn't*, even though that was a very real unfolding change to her body. She'd sprouted up from 5' to 5'3", though since she was basically standing there *naked*, it wasn't like there was much clothing malfunction to be had. Much of that was isolated to her arms and legs, which stretched *far* more than her torso so that her proportions were more similar to a human's.

The fact that she was basically nude wasn't *only* a blessing for her height, but for the *curves* of her body as well. The princess's silhouette began to 'fill out', beginning with a pair of hips that were pulled about *five* inches apart so that her gait felt much more realistic for her new height. That wasn't the *only* reason they were parted though, if her thighs and ass were any indication. Her more muscular thighs *bloated*,

thickening with a weight that nearly tripled their girth, while her cheeks burgeoned out into a bouncy peach shape beneath her thick tail.

All that remained of her transformation was her *tits*, which quickly ballooned from B-cups to *E-cups* in just a few seconds. The fact that their weight doubled in only a moment left them bouncing upon her chest for a moment, at least until the motion calmed. But they were promptly *contained* the moment they stopped. In fact, her *entire* body was repackaged in a brand new outfit.

It was maid attire that felt a little *modern* for Hyrule's technological level. It consisted of a *very* sleek dress that cupped her tits to perfection, possessing a frilled skirt and a belt around it that left an apron fixed in black. It had short sleeves with frills around her shoulders, and there was a matching headband in her hair. Black tights with a diamond pattern around her thighs shrouded her legs, while black shoes with red heels lifted her up. As she now believed? It was special gear that *Purah* had made her at some point.

“Hah? Is it time for my shift already? Wish they’d give me a goddamn break...” For all intents and purposes, *Ellen Joe* was a very peculiar existence even among the many maids of Hyrule Castle. She was a very uncanny case of a child that had been born from a human and Zora that had inherited the traits of both races. Her sharp teeth and her tail were proof that Zora blood ran through her veins despite appearing largely human otherwise.



Appearances aside, she was also known by the other maids for her *attitude*. The very thought of starting her shift pushed her to roll her eyes as she groaned. She really didn't *like* having to work, but she also didn't like not getting paid. It was difficult to live in Hyrule looking like she did, and maid work was about as lucky as she could get. If only someone would hire her for her *spearmanship*.

“Ugh. Well, I guess it isn't *that* bad. Master Link should be back with the princess today, if I'm remembering correctly.” Ellen didn't remember anything about the life she'd led prior, but there *was* a part of her old self that clearly persisted into this new history of

hers. She acted flippant about it, but she held *very* strong feelings for Link, the princess's personal knight.

It was annoying as hell when they were away, because she had nothing to look forward to. But when they returned to the castle? Ellen was lucky enough to be the maid assigned to his quarters, likely because they were the same age. If he was there? She'd play it cool, ask him how his trip was, and maybe slip in some more personal questions to try and learn more about him. Though, if that happened? She'd probably end up skipping a bunch of rooms after spending *way* too long with him.

“Ah well. What are they gonna do, fire me?”

Lazy as she was, she was actually *too* good of a maid to just fire like that!