

RWBY: FAUNUS FRENZY

CH6: FAT TAIL

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“No sign of Team RWBY here either... Hm...”

Prior to Nora succumbing to the Grimm’s powers, Penny Polendina had been out on the patrol she had been assigned in the wake up the military discovering those four Faunus women that had *claimed* to be Ruby and the others. The robot girl had *really* wanted to meet with them herself, especially the one that had been claiming to be Ruby herself. She wasn’t in any position to question Ironwood’s authority, but they had written their claims off a little too quickly for the teen’s liking. If one of them really *was* Ruby, then Penny of all people would be able to tell.

But that hadn’t been the outcome. Because she could fly, the robot had instead been assigned to do aerial sweeps of the city on top and the town below in case any members of the team turned up in the wild. It had been several hours since that patrol had begun, and it was finally time to return to her father’s lab for a refuel of the boosters she used to fly. The issue? Something must have been wrong with her fuel sensors, because she’d been forced to land a few blocks away *despite* her gauge still implying she had fuel.

It wasn’t really a big deal, though. The lab only being few blocks away was easy enough to traverse, especially when you knew Atlas as well as Penny did. There were a few dark and shady alleyways between her and her destination that she could just cut through. Even if there was anyone sketchy lurking in them, most people in Atlas knew who Penny was by now. They wouldn’t mess with her and would probably sooner hide.



Of course, just because a *person* wouldn't mess with her, that didn't mean *nothing* would. On its way back to the academy, the monkey Grimm had been drawn to her after watching her fly in the air. The girl seemed to be enough of a threat that she'd be worth changing, but would its power work on a machine? There was only one way that it would really know for sure.

“I hope father is awake. It is an unusual time to be dropping in unannounced.”

For reference, if Nora had been changed in the morning? It was roughly *5am* when Penny had finally been forced to land. She wasn't a traditional 'human', so she didn't really need to bother herself with concepts like sleep so long as she could get her battery recharged. ...In fact, in a few more hours that would likely be necessary as well.

Perhaps not if she was *no longer* a machine, however.

That was something that, under normal circumstances, should have been utterly impossible. But as four victims had already demonstrated before her (and one after) there was hardly anything *impossible* about what that Grimm was capable of. **“Hm? Are my optical processors malfunctioning?”** The earliest signs were revealed to the robot through a series of what she perceived to be 'malfunctions'. Her vision blurred and her sensors gave back irregular readings. As a robot she shouldn't have *needed* to breathe even though she did so for the sake of authenticity, but she soon found herself doing it out of *necessity*.

“How queer! Even my body feels... warm?” It was hard for Penny to see *why* that was the case. Her outfit disguised most of the features of her body that were, of course, *mechanical*, and the only place where this should have been plain to see was her exposed legs. But even then? Her skirt was so puffy that *she* couldn't see them without making a point to check, and she didn't exactly have a reason *to* go to all of that trouble when she didn't even know what was happening just yet.

Nonetheless? Both internally *and* externally, her fondest wish of becoming a 'real girl' was being granted. She felt the need to breath because her artificial interior gradually transitioned, giving her a human's organs like lungs, a heart, and even a stomach. Her sensors were firing off incorrect readings, and eventually gave none at all, because a body that was increasingly made of flesh and blood did not have such features.

And she felt *warm* because what was once metallic paneling was softening to flesh and blood. Penny's exposed legs actually demonstrated that plainly. Their paneling was black to create the impression that she was simply wearing tights, but that paneling smoothed away to be level with the 'skin' at the peaks of her thighs. The black lightened to the same pink while softening, and before long? Not even the robotic joints of her knees were bare. *None* of her previously exposed joints were.

"Wait, could it *b-b-b-be!*?" The last of her unnatural form to conform to this biological state was her *brain*, which suffered a momentary lapse that left her stuttering as everything was rewired to work like a soft and fleshy brain would. Stripped of her awkward mechanical functions, it was simple enough for her to come to the correct conclusion once she was able to compose herself once more. **"Am I *human*?"**

Penny held up one hand and then the other, removing her gloves to reveal a pair of hands that *looked* like any regular human's hands would. Though... **"Why is my skin so pale?"** She *had* wondered if it had just been a trick of the early morning's light at first, but she wasn't *wrong*. Even her original artificial skin had possessed a healthy, pink hue. Her fingers seemed to be much paler, and truthfully? Her entire complexion had inherited the very same shade. She had no means of noticing that her eyes had been affected by a similar phenomenon, though her green irises had paled to a shade of gold instead.

"I do not understand what is happening, but does this not add validity to the claims the other women were making? Could they actually be Ruby and the others?" The fact that she was able to remain so calm was more of a Penny thing than anything, but the personality that was beginning to settle into place wasn't one to make a scene unnecessarily either. Case in point, she *did* realize that her hair was paling too, a silver replacing the bright orange as her curls came undone and straightened. It reached farther down behind her, while on top of her head it was shorter and messier with her bangs cast across her right eye.

Her golden eyes were left blinking all of a sudden as a new realization struck her. If she'd still had her sensors then she probably would have caught on a little more quickly, but it appeared that her stature was diminishing? She had been built to be 5'6", which was a slightly above average height for a girl of her perceived age. And yet? That height rapidly deteriorated until she was only 4'8". A *very* dramatic drop that left her dress resting on her baggily, hands now swallowed by her sleeves. **"I'm so short..."**

From that moment on, the words that she muttered would be expressed with a much softer voice. It didn't go unnoticed, but what could she really *do* about it? It was almost as if being smaller just made her more sheepish in general, and even then? Her height wasn't the *only* aspect of her body that had become smaller. Not that she'd had long to experience them, but her chest panelling *had* become a pair of C-cup breasts when she had transitioned into a biological form. Yet, as she shrank? They had slipped in size too, now existing only as a pair of *B-cups*.

Which, in a way, made it all the more curious that the companion parts of her body when it came to a woman's body – namely her ass and thighs – ended up going in a completely different direction *entirely*. “Um...” Her now much too big dress already made moving difficult, but her knees ended up bending and forcing her to adjust herself. Were her hips *wider*? Penny hadn't been certain at first, but she soon concluded that this *had* to be the case. But even then... it didn't stop what she realized was the sensation of her pale thighs *rubbing up against each other*. They had doubled. No, *tripled* in girth? And that was ignoring how her butt had bulged into a peach shape behind her that her undergarments could barely reign in.

“Wait... The others were *Faunus* in the end, right? So...?” Was that the fate that was in store for the ex-robot? She felt like it *had* to be and made a complicated expression that felt all the more complicated as her facial features changed. Her golden eyes drooped for example as dark circles emerged beneath them that accompanied a growing fatigue. Her lips thinned and her nose shrank, all while her face became rounder and more youthful on the whole... even though she was now technically *twenty* according to her biological clock. Her ears even grew longer, taking pointed shapes that no human would possess. A *Faunus*, on the other hand...

As it turned out, her hunch had been more or less on the mark. The issue was that she wasn't turning into a Faunus with any of the *fluffier* features that had appeared on the others. She didn't gain soft animal ears, but rather a weighty appendage that had the young woman spinning around to try and get a look at her rear. “A tail...?” That was the only conclusion she really *could* draw, and her skirt was lifted up by an incredibly *fat* and *scaly* appendage covered with black and silver scales, completely with barbs that made it seem uncannily menacing compared to how cute she was otherwise.

It was a thick and heavy *crocodile* tail.

Crocodile Faunus were extremely rare, and *Tomimi* wasn't sure how she felt about becoming one, exactly. She was *much* shorter in this body, with a distractingly thicc and heavy tail that felt a little burdensome to

move behind her. “**I... see.**” The young woman wasn’t really sure *how* to react to what had happened to her. It wasn’t *just* a matter of being a Faunus. She was now honest to goodness flesh and blood, with a real-life heart beating inside of her chest. She also felt what she could only assume was *fatigue*. She was *sleepy*.

A soft yawn crept out from the back of her mouth. “**I guess this means they really were Team RWBY... that feels like something I should report as soon as possible.**” Another yawn. She was getting too tired to even think straight, but she didn’t have any real experience with human fatigue. And so, in the end, maybe it wasn’t *that* surprising that before she could do any of that reporting, she ended up slumping against the nearby alleyway where she passed out.

She would no doubt awaken later, but how much later? At the very least, so little light got into that alleyway that she would be able to sleep undisturbed until at *least* noon. Until after Nora had been transformed, and until the situation began to become *much* direr.

