

JOINING THE JUDGES

COMMISSION STORY

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“We’re going to get in some *serious* trouble if they catch us, you know?”

“Don’t be such a worrywart, Sushang! You know it’ll be worth the risk!”

As a Cloud Knight of the Xianzhou Luofu, Sushang *had* to be the voice of reason in this scenario even if she knew that her best friend, Guinaifen, wouldn’t at all listen to what she had to say. The heliobi had appeared suddenly one day, and as the social media presence ‘Lil Gui’, Guinaifen had seen this as a perfect opportunity to investigate and even try to solve these happenings – with the help of Sushang and even the Trailblazer, Stelle.

Yet, there was a little problem with their little ghost hunting expedition. The Ten-Lords Commission that had jurisdiction over incidents like these did *not* approve. They had expressly forbidden the investigation on the part of the group of teenagers and their Stellaron guardian for the time being, and they had been explicitly warned that if they were caught then they would be in some *serious* trouble.

But Guinaifen had been adamant that they not let this opportunity slip past them, and as a result? They had slipped back into Fyxestroll Garden undetected. Stelle had run off on her own to conduct an independent investigation for the time being, leaving the other two to sneak around all on their own. “**The mood lighting is pretty crazy in his part of Fyxestroll though, huh? I didn’t know it could be this bright!**”

“Huh? What are you talking about, Gui—” Sushang hadn’t understood what her friend was initially talking about but found herself in awe after looking up to find an orb of bright green energy almost as radiant as the sun glowing just ten feet above them. Was it a heliobi or... something else? Her common sense set in immediately. **“Quick, ru—!?”**

But it was already much too late for that.



“Huh? What happened? Sushang? Where’d ya go!?”

The two had definitely been together. Guinaifen had even heard her friend crying out about *something*. But now she was nowhere to be found! It was as if she had just up and disappeared without any kind of warning whatsoever! **“That’s... probably not a good sign, right?”** Even if the outworlder had looked up, the big orb that Sushang had seen was gone.

Rather, smaller orbs of green energy were now floating around the body of the teenaged girl that

remained. **“And what’s with these things? Are they part of the phenomenon here? But we didn’t see anything like them while walking around before...”** She was almost a little *too* carefree about it, even contemplating touching one – although she *did* stop short of doing so. But only because a strange chill suddenly swept over her body. A very *extreme* chill unlike the likes of anything that she had ever felt before.

The strangest part of this chill was how focused it was around the left side of the girl’s chest, around her *heart*. **“Ugh... What’s this...?”** It was a very oppressive feeling that was robbing her not only of her body’s temperature, but of any of that bubbly energy that Guinaifen always possessed. Her body began to shake, and rather violently at that. While the area *around* her chest? It certainly began to appear *strange* beneath the fit of her dress.

Visually, it was most obviously seen in her *skin*, and by extension the girl’s breasts as a whole. Her complexion was paling considerably around her left tit, but this soon spread to the right breast as well. Yet this skin contracted in size so that her breasts continuously appeared to

shrink until they were roughly *B-cups*. A very *solid* pair of B-cups in the *literal* sense. Because these breasts *hardened*, and their nipples were smoothed away. In the end? It seemed more like Guinaifen had the chest of a *doll* than an actual living, breathing person.

And this was by design. The girl's breathing became quiet and quick. "**Am I... dying!?**" It had been an astute assumption based on how her heart had been racing only for it to feel as if that same heart had just suddenly *stopped* beating whatsoever. Had she just become so overwhelmed that she couldn't feel it anymore? *No*. Her heart had simply been replaced by an artificial alternative, an *engine* that hummed at low frequency within a chest cavity deprived of any flesh, bone, or blood. Just as a familiar marking was painted over the white above and between her smaller tits.

The fit of the social media influencer's favorite dress felt larger and larger on her body. "**Getting... smaller...?**" She spoke dryly and winced, barely revealing how the bright orange of her eyes was darkening to a crimson red or how her back pupils were inversed into an inhuman white instead. Her lower energy level wasn't doing her any favors. *Is one of my power lines malfunctioning?* Which was not the kind of question a flesh and blood person would ever ask themselves, surely.

She was at least correct about the *getting smaller* part. More and more of the girl's skin was paling to the same porcelain white that had consumed her chest and back. It spread down her arms and over her fingers, reconstructing the interiors of these limbs to be just as artificial as her chest. They were largely hollow and filled with wiring, with elbows and shoulders replaced by doll joints that were effectively concealed to make her appear more 'human' than she technically was. This included her fingers, though they did become a little smaller – with no indication of any fingernails, for that merged with her new 'skin'.

Her stomach became ice cold, and her bellybutton was smoothed away once the white plating fully replaced her body's once human skin. Guinaifen's belly felt *empty*, but because there was no stomach to even speak of before long. Without need of bowels, her asshole closed between the cheeks of her rump behind her. "**Not... human...?**" And her pussy was ultimately erased from her pelvis along with any semblance of pubic hair either. It was hard for hair to grow from snow white 'skin' that wasn't *actually* skin, after all.

At the very least, the *shape* of her ass was retained, though it did become a little more compact compared to how abundant it had been before. The same could be said of her thighs as the paling coloration then traveled down her legs, but what transpired with her lower body

was more or less a continuation of what had happened with her arms beyond her thighs thinning a little but. It all became ghostly white with wires underneath the ‘paneling’, doll joints disguised beneath an otherwise ‘human’ looking visage. Smaller toes *did* slide around in oversized footwear, however.

While she looked like a completely different person from the neck down, if he could even be *called* a ‘person’ at this point, she had still very much retained her resemblance to her name aside from her crimson eyes up until now. But... “**Why is my hair so long...?**” As she caught sight of her orange hair in the corner of her eyes, she ended up becoming confused by the wrong thing entirely.

The color of the woman’s skin did pale, but it was the only part of her body that *didn’t* pale completely. The slightest bit of pink remained within skin that stiffened but didn’t become as rock hard as the rest of her body ended up doing. Thinner lips could still shape words, and while her facial features were smaller and rounder on the whole? She actually appeared *older*, like a woman in her early twenties... despite technically being much, *much* older now.

Before finally? The hair that had caught her attention was rectified. The long length of Guinaifen’s beautiful locks was unwound, pulling into a chin length cut that likewise darkened to dark brown with a dark teal layer at its base. This hair flared out to either side, while her bangs were centered between her red eyes. “**Mm...**” The woman hesitated for a moment, as if she was waiting for something to happen. And it did.

The ill-fit dress she was adorned with was stripped away, leaving her doll-like body completely bare for a moment. But it was replaced with a variation of an outfit worn by some judges of the Ten-Lords Commission not long after. A white crop top with teal siding, above a red oni emblem and short, black shorts. Coattails that were white with a red underside fanned out off her hips, white sleeves clad her arms, and ornate, blue shoes contained her tootsie. White tights weren’t *needed*, but she wore them anyways. Just as she wore dark teal, armored gauntlets that her thumbs exposed for *some* reason.

If there was anything stiff and inhuman about the way that the woman who remained behaved, then that was entirely by design. **Xueyi** was an *ingenium*, a mechanical lifeform



with the soul of Xianzhou native with the same name shoved inside of her. This body was disposable, while one could see her soul as something of a digital preservation of a soul that had long since passed due to tragic circumstances. But none of that mattered to her.

“As a judge of the Ten-Lords Commission, it is within my prevue to investigate the sudden invasion of the heliobi. How strange that I had conflicting information as to my permissions until but a moment ago?” This vague inconsistency was essentially the only part of her that remained true to the girl she had once been. The puppet was dutiful in nature and sounded cold.

Things anyone who new Xueyi well, like her *sister*, would attest to. This operation in Fyxestroll Garden was just another task she had been given, and she would conduct it as she had essentially been programmed to do. **“But how strange that I was separated from my sister. I must make it my first priority to seek her out.”**



“What the heck just happened!?” As the one who had *disappeared*, Sushang was extremely justified in the freakout she demonstrated upon realizing she had somehow ended up elsewhere in Fyxestroll Garden. It wasn't actually all *that* far from where Guinaifen was, but the Cloud Knight wasn't as familiar with this part of the Luofu as those who served there were to know this. She was just overwhelmed by the sudden bout of teleportation.

And concerned by the linger orbs of green energy that were dancing around her. **“You already warped me off somewhere, so shoo!”** The girl was naturally agitated by this displacement, and that agitation culminated in her swatted at one of the orbs. Her hand just passed through it though, and that made her pout like a child. Nothing about this operation was going her way, and she definitely didn't want to find out what her punishment would be if she was caught!

That pout deformed into a look of discomfort as an extreme chill washed over her body, however.

Fortunately for Sushang, it wasn't a chill that was anywhere *near* as strong as what Guinaifen was suffering elsewhere. She wasn't doomed to become an ingenium like Xueyi, but that didn't mean she just *wasn't* going to change, either. **"Why am I so c-cold?"** What had begun as a bubbly sentence ended up sounding a little *cold* itself at the end. Just as the bright brown of her eyes drained away, only to be replaced by a *very* cold silver.

And yet this silver was emerging elsewhere too, in a much more prominent place. The girl's *hair*. Strands of chestnut brown paled towards white but stopped short at a shimmering silver not unlike her new eye color. The strands that were ultimately painted in this shade also appeared to *shorten*, unwinding until they reached just past her shoulder. These changes jumped from strand to strand until her thick head of hair was *entirely* in this style, which unfortunately meant the yellow ribbons that tied her hair into twin tails came undone. Her bangs remained centered, but they grew and curved until they fell across her nose.

"Something is happening to me, but... Shouldn't I be more shocked?" Sushang was always so bubbly that even *she* could notice the change in her own demeanor. Why could she not work up much of a reaction? And had her voice always sounded so *deep*? It made her sound older! Which, as her face seemed to suggest... Well, any childishness was erased from it. Narrowed eyes, longer lashes, fuller lips, and even a bigger nose sat upon a wider facial shape that made her appear as if she was in her 20s. At least comparatively, considering the wild age ranges of those that lived aboard the Luofu.

Her lack of shock only continued to confuse her after looking down at her own chest. **"Ah. They're getting bigger."** She didn't question it at all, instead speaking her observations aloud as she watched the neckline of her top push forward and her cleavage deepen. *My breasts are swelling, and this is the only reaction I can make? But I suppose it doesn't feel wrong...* And it wasn't like her bust just grew a little bit, either. Imbued fat was essentially forcing them to *balloon*, outgrowing her top and tear her neckline down farther to accommodate what became a pair of paled *G-cups*.

Though it wasn't *just* her big tits that seemed to be a little paler. It was something shared with the rest of her complexion, her skin appearing less and less healthy as her transformation progressed. Dark bags emerged under her aged eyes, leaving her with a tired and sickly appearance that better matched just how fatigued she *sounded*. **"Hm..."** She tugged at the fit of her skirt as it began to tighten, the fingers used now longer and bonier than ever... and featuring lengthened nails that had been painted black. The same could be said of her feet, too.

Mind you, she hadn't sought to tug at her skirt for no good reason. Its increased tightness was a product of the same phenomenon that had grown her tits – the issue being that she couldn't really see *past* those tits now that they were so huge. Nonetheless, whether or not she had a line of sight didn't stop what was happening *from* happening. The crevice between her ass cheeks deepened as the hills around them grew into soft, supple mountains that protruded an additional few inches out behind her. What couldn't be contained neatly within those jiggling cheeks was instead passed onto her bare thighs, spongy weight seeing them nearly *triple* in their size and widening her hips several inches to accommodate all of this extra weight.

Sushang wobbled back and forth. “**What am I to do about this?**” Honestly, she wasn't even sure *what* she was talking about any longer. Was something amiss? She didn't even notice that she'd grown a couple of inches taller, but something *definitely* felt extremely out of place. Was it her clothing? If that *was* what had been bothering her, it didn't for much longer. The Cloud Knight attire that she was adorned in was stripped away, leaving the holder woman to tilt her head to the side with confusion while temporarily rendered naked.

But a translucent, black leotard appeared over her body, beneath a dark navy blue strapless dress that showed off her cleavage (shrouded within the leotard, at least). There were detached sleeves that left her shoulders bare, but otherwise sat atop translucent, black gloves that matched her leotard. Toes painted black were exposed by heeled sandals, golden jewelry decorated her wrists, ankles, and neck, and a blue and red feathered hairband sat neatly on her otherwise messy, silver head of hair.

The second of the judges of the Ten-Lords Commission, *Hanya*, quietly observed her surroundings after finally shaking that strange fog from the back of her mind. Just like her sister, Xueyi, had been, she had been assigned to the case that revolved around the heliobi. It was also through her edict that Guinaifen and her



companions had been barred from involving themselves in this incident, ironically enough. Not that the woman herself could see the irony in it now.

“Strange. Xueyi was supposed to rendezvous with me for this investigation, but she’s late. That isn’t like her.” While her sister was little more than an ingenium now, Hanya still treasured her and yearned for her continued survival. They were always watching each other’s backs despite the differences between them, and despite the fact that Xueyi wasn’t quite the same person she had been when she was alive.

Both sisters were ignorant to their previous identities. Had they been, then at least Guinaifen would have counted her lucky stars that she could now investigate things in peace. But Xueyi was hardly the bubbly, happy-go-lucky social media presence that her past self had been, just as Hanya wasn’t the adventurous and hyperactive knight that *she* had been.

“I suppose I should seek her out, then.”

“Crap.” About three hours later, Stelle returned from her own independent investigation to the meeting place the three women had arranged. But she had approached it from behind a rock, unaware of who was on the other side. She was overwhelmed with dread when it wasn’t Sushang and Guinaifen waiting for her... but instead two of the judges that had barred their investigation, Hanya and Xueyi. She was in some *serious* trouble now, wasn’t she? **“What... brings you two beautiful young women all the way out here?”**

Being smooth wasn’t going to save her here!

But it didn’t... have to? She’d expected them to look angry, but the two women appeared confused more than anything. Stelle had taken the moment to check her phone to see if she could text her friends to make sure if they were okay, but was confused to find their contacts were missing in her phone. Why were Hanya’s and Xueyi’s contacts in there instead though? *Weird*. **“When did you two give me your number again?”**

It was Stelle’s turn to look up with confusion, but that confusion was reciprocated on the judges’ expressions too. They looked at each other for a moment as orbs of green light began to gather nearby. It was Hanya that finally responded to the Trailblazer’s questions.

“What are you talking about, Judge Huohuo?”