

JOINING THE FORCE

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“Okay... Now I’m *all* alone.”

Belle, one of the two Proxies that made up Phaethon, wasn’t even really sure *why* she was where she was at that moment. Well, she *did* know the very specific reason. She had been invited to the New Eridu Public Security HQ by Zhu Yuan, a close friend and member of the police force’s Criminal Investigation Special Response Team. Zhu Yuan had been *very* cryptic regarding her reasoning for the invitation, but perhaps not so coincidentally? There was a recruitment campaign taking place within the building at the same time.

“She didn’t say anything about helping with it, and even then she hardly even acknowledged that the campaign was going on.” And Zhu Yuan was definitely the type of woman that would have mentioned from the outset if what she had wanted Belle to do was *work*. The invitation hadn’t been anything of the sort, and besides. They had *just* been together. Her friend had met her in the front lobby to help guide her back to her personal office. **“I wonder if this is about something Phaethon related?”**

That would explain why she hadn’t mentioned it in the text *or* in the lobby. With that campaign going on, the lobby had been pretty packed with cops and aspiring cops-to-be, though Belle wasn’t really sure what the eligibility requirements even *were* for a job like that. You couldn’t just be any old person they scouted off the street, right? There must have been some sort of test and then a strict training regimen to follow. Not that *she* had any interest in becoming a cop, but as a member of Phaethon it probably would have been a bad idea in the first place.



Without giving any indication about what she'd been called in for, Zhu Yuan had run off on summons from her superior officer only seconds after she'd escorted Belle into her office. A few minutes passed without her return, and even with her phone in hand to fiddle with while sitting in the office's guest chair? She had already become *very* bored. It didn't take long for the young woman to stand up and start poking around the office – avoiding any potentially *sensitive* documents on Zhu Yuan's desk in the process.

“Oh! Is this the flyer for the recruitment campaign? I was a little curious... I didn't see it advertised anywhere.” It had just sort of been *going on* when she'd arrived. The flyer in question was pinned on a corkboard on the side of the room. Belle unpinned it and opened it up, before reciting the first heading she saw. **“Recite this spell to bring in new blood! *I will usher in a brand-new era of NEPS!* That's... kind of silly.”** Was it just something they had the new recruits say?

Well, magic wasn't *real*, so it wasn't like saying that would do anything.

...Right?

Belle had no real reason to assume that it would... because it was *just* a sentence. It sounded like a campaign slogan that someone might try to make go viral even if it was a little cringey. But after a few moments passed and the woman had put the pamphlet back where she found it? **“Whew... Is it getting kinda warm in here? Maybe they need to turn the AC on?”** She began to feel a little *warm*. It was important to note that while she believed the contrary, the temperature in the room hadn't changed at *all*.

This warmth was actually a *side effect*. Of what? Of the *magic spell* she'd just read aloud. Or maybe it was more akin to a *curse*? Either way, it was spreading throughout her body and was beginning to incite change that was a *little* hard to ignore once the proverbial ball got rolling. **“Wh-Wha!? What's happening!?”** It began with the woman feeling the panicked need to maintain her balance, throwing her arms out to the sides to accomplish this goal.

The Proxy wasn't initially sure *what* was wrong. Was she dizzy? No. It was like her body had been struck by a wave of imbalance, and her shirt had suddenly come untucked? Not to mention the thigh high on her left leg had slipped, her hands were creeping further and further out of her sleeves, her shoes felt a little tight, and was the cool air now tickling a

bare tummy? “**W-Wait.**” Looking down to try and sort this out, Belle came to the realization that the floor was farther away than she remembered it being. Like... a *lot* farther away. “**Am I taller!?**”

She didn't really *need* to ask. That fact was *obvious*. All of that clothing malfunction supported what she could see with her own two eyes, and once she grew *up*? She grew *out*. Her sleeves tore thanks to her shoulders broadening, and her skirt... Well, it lifted even *higher* courtesy of her hips swinging out almost *five* inches. She was tall. Taller than even Zhu Yuan. She had to have been at least *six feet* tall. No, she somehow *knew* she was? “**Was... I shorter before? Uwah... I'm kind of confused!**”

Belle had always been a little silly, but those sounds she was making were a little *too* silly even for her. They almost made her look... clumsy. But if she didn't really sound *like* herself, then was it really that much of an issue if she continued to look less and less *like* herself? As she'd grown taller, it felt a little ironic that she had begun to look a little *younger* in the face. Not only did she appear closer to *twenty* in terms of age, but her facial features rounded and departed from her previous identity dramatically. Thicker lips, a wider nose, more circular cheeks... and eyes that not only expanded but had their colors brighten to an icy blue.

Her eyes grew *so* big that her feelings almost felt easier to read. Those eyes were shaking to better show off her panic, even though her level of awareness towards what was happening to her appeared to be *waning*. The growth spurt had been so obvious to her at the time, but she didn't notice how her knees had begun to slowly point inwards as her hips widened even *further*? To be fair *to* those thighs though, they didn't really have a *choice*. The mass of her thighs and ass was all burgeoning into abundance, not only wedging her panties into her now heart-shaped crack but snapping the waistband before long. Her skirt had lifted so high that you could make out her bare pussy once the front of her panties fell forward.

But since when had she had a thick, *pink* bush of pubes? She liked to keep her grey bush shaved!

“**This... m-must be a bad dream! You know? When you have a nightmare about showing up to your first day of work with no pants on!**” Belle's voice was simultaneously deeper *and* softer, and she spoke with an anxious unevenness that felt very out of character for who she *used* to be. And yet? She looked less and less like that Proxy, with the cotton candy pink from her pubes now seeping into the roots of her hair. It painted over the blue dye *and* the natural silver underneath, and

once it had thoroughly been painted it all cascaded down behind her in a mess of wavy fluff that reached past her huge ass.

That said, her ass wasn't the *only* part of her body that would end up being 'huge'. "**WHOA!?**" The woman had been standing completely still, but she ended up tripping forward all of a sudden, stumbling several steps before she managed to regain her composure. "**Wh-What was that!?**" Was it *really* not noticeable to her? Because it probably *should* have been. As she pulled her back up straight? Her entire torso *and* the lower half of her breasts were left bare. Breasts that were now practically *ten* times the size they had been before. Her shirt could barely even cover the eye-sized *nipples* of her now *K-cup* tits.

The women of New Eridu tended to have impressive bust sizes.

But tits of *that* size? There was a certain *race* where such a size was commonplace. Where a woman's breasts were comparable to the *udder* of a *cow*; and that was *exactly* what was in store for her. From her tailbone? A long, black, and ropey tail grew. Despite her height, it almost reached the ground where a tuft of pink fur sprouted from the end, and this pink made an additional appearance in thinner fur that coated her ears, which grew out into a longer bovine pair on her head's sides. Belle's chin ended up pointing down towards her massive tits for a moment seconds later... because a pair of *huge*, black horns grew out of the sides of her head.

The *cow Thiren* saw nothing wrong with her body. This was, after all, the body she'd had for her entire twenty years of living! Sure, it was a little weird to be half dressed on her first day of work... Wait, *half dressed*? She hadn't even noticed how her old attire had been stripped away, leaving her with a blue NEPS uniform hat, black boots, blue socks, and a police uniform top with a string bikini underneath a translucent, white front that could barely contain her tits. Cow Thiren fashion tended to highlight a woman's *udders*, so to speak. But what of her *pants*?

"**Huwawawa... I-I can't believe it's my first day! And I was assigned to the Criminal Investigation Special Response Team, too!**" *Bessie* was *more* than a little nervous! It was her first day with NEPS, and she'd *immediately* been dragged off to officer Zhu Yuan's office for her orientation! *I will usher in a brand-new era of NEPS!* How many times had she repeated those magic words to herself that day, hoping that they might help her have a



successful first day?

Well, she was already having a rough go of it! Her uniform had been a little *too* small for her large, cow Thiren body, and when she'd bent over to pick up the brochure she'd dropped? The hem that ran down her ass had split entirely! And then when she'd gone to pull them off to fix them? The band of her thong had just *snapped*! ...None of that had *actually* happened, mind you, it was just the explanation that the altered reality had conjured to justify her lack of pants.

Bessie had *always* struggled with clothes. Being a cow Thiren, her body was tall *and* thick. It was difficult to get clothes fitted for her, and apparently NEPS didn't have many uniforms that would fit without customization so she was wearing a mix of uniform pieces and traditional cow Thiren attire that had been mended to those pieces (thus the exposed tits). "**And yet this happened to meeeee! I don't get it! The top fits, but why did the pants rip so easily!? Maybe they got my measurements wrong? ...Or maybe my ass got bigger again...?**" Well, she *was* only twenty despite how much older her sizes made her seem!

If she was already freaked out, though? She was *doubly* so when the door opened and her new boss walked in, finding her new recruit half naked. "**Erm...**"

"I-IT'S NOT WHAT IT LOOKS LIIIIIIIKE!"