

# Mini-Story: Alien Feeling

By FoxFaceStories

Officer Allison Spritz gets a very different reaction from the crowd than she used to. The golden-haired, green-eyed, bosomy sweet thing catches the eye of every perp, citizen, and even those of her colleagues, especially since she's forever threatening to bust out of her standard issue police uniform. It's no coincidence that she has one of the highest arrest rates in her precinct; criminals just can't help but fall in love at the sight of her. More often than not, an escaping perp is stopped dead in their tracks by her suggestive voice, not to mention that walk that has her hips sashay from side to side just right, her handcuffs jangling with every swing. It's enough to make even the most hardened criminal go hard in other places, and yell out:

*"Arrest me, officer!"*

It's not really Allison's fault. After all, Allison used to be a mousy brown-haired woman, plain as Jane and flat-chested to boot. She was an officer that was easily overlooked and often assigned to the 'safer' areas of town – for her protection – but she yearned to be more involved. She got her chance when she responded to a break-in at a hormone-production facility in a dangerous district. She was the first to arrive on scene, but when she tried to arrest one of the perps, she was flung over the railing and into a vat of hormone chemicals during the struggle. She was rescued, but over the next week the hormones supercharged her feminine form, causing her bust to more than quadruple in size, her hips to take on an hourglass shape, and her hair to become perfect blonde. She became a walking image of sex appeal on legs, and developed a libido to match and then some.

Due to the accident and fears of litigation, the uniform policy was relaxed for Allison. All the better for the new cop sexpot to charm her co-workers and crooks alike. Allison was initially shocked at her bodily transformation, embarrassed by it even, but her newfound horniness and need to parade her buxom body quickly overrode any hesitation she once had. Soon, she was happily allowing her fellow officers to slap her on the ass for good luck as she walked beside them, or fondle her chest for good luck before they set out on a sting, or even enjoy a hot quickie in the interrogation room if they needed cheering up after a long shift. Now, she happily rides shotgun to any officer in the precinct, so long as she can ride them later too. To put it in her own words:

*"I love all my boys in blue, and I make sure they know it real good. Every last one of them."*

The criminals love her too; when she visits the perps in the jail cell, they all cheer on 'their' Allison. After all, the hot blonde is willing to do anything to make sure their rehabilitation goes well.

Anything.

And while she might still get a little red-cheeked about her new 'condition' from time to time, it's nothing that isn't fixed by the wonderful feeling of the ogles and slack-jawed stares she receives every time she enters the precinct.

*"After all, I'm the hottest cop in town."*

And speaking of hote, Allison just hopes that her boys don't find out about all the times she's dropped in to inspect the men in the Fire Department . . .

**The End**