

(Warning: This story contains female muscle growth, minor action-oriented violence, and graphic sexual content)

(Another note I feel the need to clarify for this story. It doesn't really take place after Season 2. Think of it more like following the lines of Arcane, but have it fit more into the overall narrative of LoL as a whole)

The undercity was a labyrinth of old leaky pipes, collapsed tunnels, and ancient foundations older than Piltover. Centuries built upon centuries of civilization from a part of the previous era to sprawling chaos of industry, rust, and decay. So deep and dark that the only source of light was the green glow of chem-derived electricity.

Even back in the days of the Enforcers, nobody dared to venture this deep. Not with the threat of gangs, the poor air quality, toxic spills, and whatever creature that dwelled here being so prevalent.

But as Wardens, they had a new way of doing things.

The Sheriff herself had deemed this assignment important enough to investigate herself, and who better to help her navigate the undercity than her trusted deputy. Together, with tactical acumen and knowledge Zaun they'd be able to navigate quietly and efficiently.

Well, as quietly as Vi tearing down walls of brick and metal could be.

But Cait couldn't deny the efficiency part.

"After you" Vi did a faux curtsy with her enormous gauntlet. Cait rolled her eyes but grinned all the same as she stepped through the newly formed entrance, ducking low enough so her top hat could fit through. She had her rifle at the ready, its flashlight giving them more visibility to work through the dark halls of this 'reportedly' abandoned chem-processing facility.

"No contacts yet," Cait said, her eyes carefully scanning the place.

"We've investigated three places already. Maybe the info is wrong" Vi shrugged. "Can't imagine Sevika will risk agitating topside with renewing Shimmer"

“Well, the new Shimmer is coming from *somewhere*” Cait stressed. She felt her skin stick close to the reinforced leather of her outfit, they’ve been walking for hours now, following the leads to where the new Shimmer production center could be. The heat and humidity of the area was uncomfortable. Vi, for all the more plated armor she wore in addition to her gauntlets, didn’t look too bothered. A product of growing in the Lanes.

“Hmph,” Vi hummed in thought. “Well, it’s not like Sevika was against Shimmer in the first place. If she felt she needed that edge to wrestle control from the other Chembarons and Topside, particularly with the council bearing down on Zaun again...”

“We’ve held our end of the bargain” Caitly replied. “Wardens don’t involve themselves with Zaun unless its elements start making trouble for *both* cities. If she’s gone and started up Shimmer again then it’s *her* who broke the deal”

“I don’t think she sees it that way, Cupcake”

As they navigated through the various halls and abandoned facilities, they noticed various cables that churned power and translated fuel for at least several floors. They knew they were heading in the right direction so long as they followed those cables.

The facility became less quiet the further they went in. Hearing the sounds of movement and voices. Carefully they rounded the corner, spotting a small number of gang members moving crates around.

They were on the tall side, and more than a few had revealing enough clothing to show pretty powerful and sculpted muscles. They knew a side-effect of shimmer was a vast increase in muscle mass, but overdosing (or using too strong doses) could lead to severe deformities along with their bodies turning purple. These people looked muscular but not ‘overjuiced’ as it were.

They hauled crates with their bare arms from one place to the next, filling them with empty containers. “Get a move on! Boss wants these things filled by the end of the day!”

“Damn Enforcers’ sneaking around I heard” One of the grunts growled as he set down a crate next to the others. “Got the boss spooked, wants us to move our operations somewhere else”

“We’re deep in the industrial sector, and this place’s been abandoned for years,” A muscular dark-skinned woman said as she filled a crate with multiple glass storages. “Ain’t no way they’re gonna get here without us knowing”

“They got the traitor with them now, don’t they? She knows the Lanes, she’ll sniff us out like a good rat”

Vi let out a growl, and only calmed down from Cait placing a hand on her shoulder. The two shared a look while Cait pulled up a grenade from her belt. And nodded.

“Boss promised another dose if we wrap it up in ten minutes!” The leader cackled, “So I hope that’s incentive enough for you, you bas-!”

The grenade was thrown over the corner, landing in the middle of the group after a few bounces.

“-tards?”

It exploded with a flash of light and an ear-piercing sound.

Seizing their temporarily stunned state, Cait and Vi dashed out from the corner, their hextech weapons at the ready. Cait aimed down her sights, the power of the runes set to stun, and fired. The shot hit with the force of a bean bag flying at high velocity straight at the leader’s head, knocking them out.

Vi’s gauntlets roared to life, steam escaped from their vents as she landed a punch straight in one of the grunt’s gut, to her surprise she did not go down instantly, but recoiled and growled at her, recovering from the flashbang, and lashed out with a savage punch.

Raw and untrained, the grunt kept lashing out while Vi kept her pacing and countered perfectly, this time going down after a couple of hits. Cait’s rifle kept picking off targets, their nonlethal setting bouncing off their powerful muscles, hurting them but not taking them out instantly. One roared at her and charged with a large wrench, but a couple of shots to the legs knocked him down before striking him with the butt of her rifle.

As they went down, one of the last remaining gang members panicked, quickly searching through her jacket and pulling out an injector, a *familiar* purple liquid shone within. “Shit!” Vi was too late to stop her as she jabbed the thing into her neck.

She gasped, crushing the item in her hand as her eyes flashed purple for a moment. Veins throbbed prominently as her muscles twitched, palpitating and straining as they grew in size within seconds. Her clothes strained, tearing slightly to accommodate her expanding frame.

“Ohhh fuck!” She growled with pleasure, grinning maniacally before charging at the Wardens with impressive speed. Cait’s shots bounced off her, making her stagger but she still kept going.

Vi threw a haymaker, only for the gangster to dodge and hit her stomach. She recoiled from the sheer strength behind it, but she had endured worse, instead, she landed a hit across her face. Gauntlet and all.

She staggered back, allowing Vi to press on, delivering a swift series of jabs with her powerful gauntlets before finishing off with an uppercut that sent her flying, crashing to a crate and breaking all of its content.

Vi panted, sniffed, and spit out to the side. “Shit...”

“You okay?” Cait walked up to her.

“Surprised she took on these many hits. Only thugs wearing chem-armor could”

“You saw what she injected herself with” The Sheriff grimly said. “Shimmer, they’re refining it again”

Letting out a long sigh, Vi pushed away the nightmares that damn drug still brought up in her. Let’s keep going...”

Continuing deeper down another hall, they found a faint glimmer of light. A very *painfully* familiar glow. Purple, neon in its brightness, seeping through cracks in the walls.

The Wardens shared a look, gazes hardening as they readied themselves.

The final chamber was a very large production center, filled with large containers bubbling with purple neon liquid. Multiple machines and computers overseeing their processing were

attached to these containers, calibrated to keep the production almost automated for a moment.

But the place was hardly empty, various grunts were emptying the containers, filling them in smaller glass tubs and putting them away in crates. They were almost done given the amount of content left in the tanks.

And at the center of it all was Sevika, wearing a loose jacket over her figure instead of her usual cloak. The tall woman was barking orders left and right, furiously telling her people to hurry up. "If you don't empty these damn tanks in ten minutes, I'm gonna fill them up with your blood!"

Caitlyn quickly brought up her rifle, its cocking loud enough to call the woman's attention. "No need for blood, Sevika, not if you stand down"

The woman stood still for a moment, along with the rest of her crew who stared back at the Sheriff and her Deputy with murder in their eyes. A few picked up weapons, pistols, blades, or clubs, to kill them the moment the order came.

Sevika sighed, letting her head hang for a moment. "Of course, it's you two..."

"You *had* to know we'd find out" Caitlyn spoke with conviction, aiming her rifle at the chembaron. "Shimmer flowing again, we would never allow that"

The woman scoffed, "Because it's always what Topside 'allows' isn't it?" She turns a judgmental gaze at Vi. "This is what you turned on us for?"

"No, I turned on the Zaun *you* helped Silco create when *you* betrayed Vander" The brawler snarled with old anger. "And I'm going to take that Zaun back, you're just in the way"

Sevika snorted. "We all want things, kid"

With a wave of her hand, she ordered her gang members to move. They swiftly continued hauling equipment and cargo through another exit back through the back door.

"I'll handle these two, you take everything to the next place," She said easily, as though she was talking about taking out the trash.

As soon as Caitlyn was about to aim her rifle at the gangsters, Sevika stopped her.

"You want me, right? Don't waste your ammo on that lot, oh no" She slowly grinned. "You're gonna need it all if you plan on facing me"

With the gang members swiftly vacating the premises, it became clear it'd soon be just the three of them.

"Two against one, Sevika?" Vi grinned, bringing up her gauntlets. "Don't you remember how our last dance went?"

"Oh, I promise you, kid" The baron grinned as she made sure the last of her men left the chamber, leaving her alone with the Wardens but not particularly worried about that fact. "The odds are in my favor now"

Cait and Vi slowly circled her, giving her less room to maneuver and take her from different angles. Then Caitlyn noticed something with her knee eyes as she stared at Sevika's right side, it had been easy to miss at first as the focus was not on it, but the jacket did a good job at covering it.

But the patch of brown skin, the very *normal-looking* fingers, the hand of flesh and blood coming out at the end of her sleeve...

"Vi, her hand" Caitlyn called out, much to the brawler's confusion.

"Ahh, noticed it huh?" Sevika brought up her hand, stunning both young women by showing it was *not* her cybernetic prosthetic, it was real. Like time had reversed and returned her the limb she lost. Sevika wiggled her fingers and smiled, "Fun as that prosthetic was, I missed this hand"

"What the hell," Vi muttered in astonishment. "You... grew it back or something?"

"How is this possible?" Caitlyn shared her disbelief.

“How else?” Sevika shrugged. “Shimmer. We’ve refined the stuff, stabilized it, and unlocked quite a few different... perks”

She clenched her fist, grinning at being able to *feel* it at all. The muscles in her arm grew taut.

“Lemme show you...”

Tensing her arms to the side, Sevika took a deep breath, making her chest rise and fall. There was a flash of purple in her eyes, fast and brief. An impulse of power swelled inside of her, coursing through her veins like liquid fire, a very familiar sensation when Shimmer was involved.

A low growl escaped her lips, building up in intensity with each passing second. The Wardens felt their instincts flare up as a cold sweat broke on the back of their necks, warning them that they were in imminent danger.

Sevika’s knuckles popped as she clenched her fists with such strength her whole arms were trembling, her groans slowly escalated into growling before a gasp escaped from her lips. “HNG!”

The sound of fabric ruffling and leather stretching reached their ears, it looked like the fabric of her jacket was shifting, moving, becoming tighter and snugger upon her frame. The sleeves wrapped tighter around her arms, highlighting the form and curvature of her muscles, from her wide deltoids to her strong biceps.

Sevika’s figure was growing, prompted not by a Shimmer injection, but by her own will and effort calling upon the drug still in her system.

Her shirt clung tightly against her torso, sticking to it like a second skin. Her abs jutted out proudly against the fabric, her pectoral muscles had morphed into thick slabs of meat without any breast tissue. Her arms kept expanding against the leather jacket while her back broadened firmer and larger still.

The sounds of tears filled the room, rips formed over her sleeves, at the seams on her shoulders, and the fabric over her biceps, unveiling tight striated skin wrapped around shredded muscle.

RIIP! A loud split followed over her back, ripping her jacket and shirt down the middle. Thread by thread gave out on her front, slowly disintegrating the shirt there as well, unveiling more of her muscular figure.

“URK!” Lifting her arms to flex them, the sleeves all but exploded, falling into strips of fabric to showcase her thick muscular arms. Palpitating with strength and rippling with engorged veins. Her shirt split fully on the front, falling to pieces as her shredded granite chest came forth unrestrained. Her back morphed into a great wall of flash, a tapestry of sinewy and highly striated definition formed the masterpiece that was her imposing dorsal muscles that seemed to have no end.

Sevika growled and hissed, grabbing the remnants of her clothing and ripping them off her outstanding figure with one swoop. She didn't care she was half-naked in front of them, the woman displayed her amazonian body unabashedly.

Vi had always known Sevika to be a fit woman, but... this level of musculature surpassed her previous physique, it was clearly the work of the new Shimmer.

She looked even bigger than Ambessa...

Sevika panted and grinned. “This is the new Shimmer” She held up an arm to slowly curl it, enjoying the sight of the mound rising tall. “Not that abomination Singed created, it doesn't turn people into monsters... but it gives them the strength they *crave*”