

# Another North Star

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Content warning: Macro, Transformation, Pokémon, Deity,  
Superhero

No AI was involved in writing this story

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It was a beautiful sight to watch the sunrise, Daren thought.

At least, Daren still thought of himself with that name. Ever since he found that ruby necklace in that temple, folks called him Darensune. In fact, they insisted even when he asked to still be called just Daren. Even Zelda preferred to call him with the -sune at the end of his name while adding it to her own.

It would be one thing if the necklace changed him from fox to kitsune.

It was another to become a deity on top of it, with multiple changes to his body.

Daren looked over his arms, where the once red fur was replaced with silver, with a slight glow to them. Even his hair-fur, parted down the middle, changed to the same silver color. Wide, golden bracelets wrapped around his forearms, blue-tinted universes lying in their sockets as though they were jewelry. His nine massive tails spread out, curling over the moon he sat on.

That was another thing that bothered him.

These days, it has become easier to be larger than the moon than return to his six-foot-one.

Daren reached for the necklace he wore around his neck, with it having a vague, cross-shaped design with the corners of its 'arms' tapered off. Gold lay on the back, with the ruby-colored crystal at the front. A chain held two smaller golden ornaments, rectangular in shape, below the arms. He let go of it, with the chain carrying the trinket landing against his chest. He still wore his red aloha shirt and blue jeans from before, but any shirts he tried wearing underneath became too small somehow.

It was as though he or the world wanted to show off his sculpted chest and stomach that bodybuilders would envy.

Even after months since he ascended, Daren still longed for the days before it. The days when he helped people walk down the streets while carrying their stuff. Where he played video games with Ash or Alex until the morning light shone through. Or where he helped uncover secrets within temples made for deities long ago.

After putting the flag on top of the tallest mountain, what was the point anymore?

Being a deity did not feel worth it, in part because of how dull everything became. While there was a phrase, 'there is nothing new under the sun,' it did not resonate with him until he saw every part of the universe. Sure, he may carry powers that could break Earth into dozens of pieces with a simple tap. Or he could outgrow this universe and hold it between his palms. Or he could bulk up his body to a massive degree.

He did all of that, and it no longer **felt** special.

It did not help that, no matter what part of Earth he went to, other folks knew and viewed him as a deity. They would pray to him, ask for offerings, and follow him wherever he went. It was all so burdensome, like carrying the weight of the world and having no idea how to put it down without shattering it.

Daren felt another presence behind him, and he smiled. "Back already?"

He turned around and spotted the love of his life, Zelda. Much like himself, Zelda was once an average anthro vixen, silver to Daren's red. Unlike Daren, who fell into deityhood by accident, she went out of her way to hunt for a similar object that granted such powers. Now, she floated over to him, with her nine long, large tails swaying back and forth. The grayish-silver fur on her body and black fur on her nine tails were replaced with golden-white.

"Yeah!" Zelda gave Daren a side hug while rubbing their cheeks together. "And boy, have I encountered such entertaining fellows along the way!"

"Oh?" Daren adjusted his seating on the moon so he faced her. "Please tell."

Zelda grinned wider before snapping her fingers. A tablet longer than the moon's radius formed, which she grabbed. It looked as though it was made of polished stone, with a white A on its back. On its front was a black screen, which turned on when Zelda tapped it. It showed various applications, with one about the universe's health and another about every medical procedure known.

“While out exploring other universes, I encountered another universe with deities like us, though far more numerous.” Zelda opened the photo app, with it showing a slideshow. The first one showed an anthro Absol in a golden dress. “This one is Ynaa, the head of that universe. Don’t be fooled by her looks or casualness. She mastered the art of multimanifestation to such a –”

“Multiwhat?” Daren blinked.

“Multimanifestation. She can create multiple versions of herself, each one aware of what the other thinks. It’s like a supercomputer connected to other computers in a building. From what I heard, most deities could only handle up to ten due to the amount of information. But Ynaa? She managed to manifest hundreds and thousands at once with no limit. Not only that, but she can make other versions of herself different.” Zelda showed another image, showing her swamped in a gross amount of Ynaa. One showed her as a regular Absol while another had her as an Absoltaur. “She can be a bit overwhelming with her skill.”

That was an understatement, Daren thought. Instead, he said, “Interesting.”

“There’s also this one in the same universe.” Zelda showed another image, with a Zoroark dressed in a universe giving her the biggest hug. “Her name is Kyth,

who gives the biggest hugs. I swear she almost cracked a rib or two. Apparently, she found a green gem that made her keep growing until she ascended. Kind of like me.”

Zelda reached over and lifted her necklace. Other than it being emerald, it had the same shape as Daren’s necklace. She grinned as wide as possible while wagging her tails.

Daren nodded. “I bet she does.”

Zelda placed her finger on the screen, paused, and caused the tablet to disappear. “Is there anything wrong?”

She floated over to Daren’s side, with her rubbing her chin. She seemed tempted to either sit on the opposite side of the moon or even sit on his lap. Either would be simple enough with her powers. She instead shrugged and clapped her hand-paws together, with a duplicate moon forming next to Daren’s. Zelda sat on it, with her leaning against him and rubbing his left shoulder.

Daren took a glance at her necklace and asked, “Do you ever regret becoming a deity?”

Zelda blinked twice. “What do you mean?”

Daren inhaled and said, “Folks down there—” he gestured to Earth “—view us as someone to pray to. As though we’ll be able to lift all their sorrow and hardship if

they worship hard enough. I never wanted anything like that. Heck, I doubt I carry the wisdom to ensure that things would go well. Not to mention how things became so dull. When you can do anything, what else is there to do?"

"Hm." Zelda reached over and gave him a close side hug. "You can always go to other universes and meet with other deities there, as I did."

"That's what I meant. When we were normal folks, the idea of going to another world, another universe, felt so fantastical and unique. Now, it's like taking a trip to the store." Daren shrugged. "Sorry for being so gloomy."

Zelda nodded. "It's no worry. In fact, it's why I decided to become a deity like you." Daren raised his eyebrow at that. Zelda smiled, rubbed her right universe earring, and continued. "I feared that you're feeling lonely. So, I went searching for one just like yours to join you. So, we'll be together forever. The fact that the previous holders of these powers might've been a couple was a nice bonus."

Daren laughed and wagged his tails. "That was a nice surprise, sweetheart."

Zelda grinned and gestured out to the countless stars shining around. "We could make ourselves a nice house. I say house, because I don't think a temple would suit us.

We could invite other deities from other universes for a dinner or two.”

“You know, I seem to recall you talking about a deity family that always barely fit into a temple, no matter how large, and always outgrow it.”

“That was only one!”

“And that Arcanine goddess that outgrew a temple, which you took a picture of? I also seem to recall how you encountered a couple of blue dragons that did that.”

Zelda was silent for a few seconds before huffing and crossing her arms. “OK. A lot of our fellow deities tend to show off their growing abilities.”

Daren laughed and patted Zelda’s shoulder. At that point, she could no longer remain pouty and laughed as well. For a moment, he wondered if the others back on Earth could hear them, despite the vacuum of space. Since he could still breathe in space, it was a possibility. If not, perhaps they could at least sense their laughter.

Once they finished laughing, Daren looked back at Earth and said, “Honestly, after a while, it felt like these powerful folks were cut out from the same mold. Not to say that it’s a bad thing, just that you start noticing how similar they are.”

“Thus, making even deityhood seem mundane.” Zelda brushed her long, blue-with-silver-highlight hair. She did understand his thought process. “I did notice that as well. Though some things still surprise me.” She winked her left deep blue eye. “For example, in that Ynaa universe, there’s a Delphox goddess who became one by complete accident. Not in the whole ‘Found an artifact that granted such powers’ but from ‘Outgrowing the universe while trying to find a way to become shorter’ type of way.”

“What?!” Daren widened his eyes. “How is that even possible!?”

“Life’s own mystery.” Zelda laughed and rubbed her cheek against his. “Still, I like us better like this. Heck, I still remember that day when you rode upon Cain’s back while he was a dragon. Boy, was he a massive grump then.”

“He was the one who wanted this.” Daren rubbed his necklace from behind. “I just happened to get it first. That I made him my dragon steed didn’t help his mood.”

“Honestly, it’s for the best. Have you ever seen Cain whenever he grew larger than a skyscraper?” Zelda turned to Europe, with the UK in focus. Daren rolled his sea blue eyes, wishing he could forget. The problem was that it was a strong impression that it burned itself into his mind. Zelda continued, “I bet you a dozen planets that there wouldn’t

be much of a universe left within the first twenty-four hours if he got it first.”

“A dozen planets would be the ones left untouched if he got his way.” Daren let out a soft chuckle. “Then he would transport all the survivors onto his paws and demanded that they rub them at the very least for all of eternity. And then Ahoo would get involved.”

“You know what Ahoo would say to an ascended Cain?” Zelda laughed before she collected herself. “He’d say, ‘Pff! You call yourself a god?! Then what would make me?’”

“Then he would outgrow even the multiverse and—”

Daren paused and blinked. While there might be any air in space, something changed. His fur stood up, despite not feeling cold or fearful. Instead, it was as though a giant static balloon rubbed against his fur. His tongue tasted a tingle like from licking a battery at its end. Crackling sounds came from all around.

“You feel that?” Daren asked.

Zelda nodded, her deep blue eyes wide.

# # #

In another universe, a battle was fought to decide its existence.

A gigantic taur-like monster spread out its fleshy wings. It splayed out its white claws, which glowed purple, before slashing twice at its opponent. It missed both times, only for gravity to distort where it attacked. All the planets and even the binary star system were pulled toward it. If it continued like this, it would consume all the planets and anyone on them, with the stars not exempt from its diet. It would move on to the next, growing bigger and stronger until the universe was all in its stomach.

She would not allow that to happen.

The heroine grabbed its right arm and squeezed it tight. It screeched out, with the surrounding area around its mouth distorted. The monster turned its head toward her and, if it had eyes, it would glare with a force that would burrow through planets. Its crown-shaped antennae vibrated, detecting the surrounding electromagnetic waves to see.

Her body must be blinding to it, considering how much electricity she contained.

Polaris grinned while swinging her right hand-paw back, with it crackling with power. She knew that a glowing heart core lay in its chest, granting the monster its life. Gold lay over it like some type of fleshy armor, with the rest of its body red. It was thick and tough enough that pressing its body against a star would not leave it singed.

She punched at its chest, ripping it apart and exposing its glowing heart core.

The monster gave out a gigantic screech in pain, flailing its limbs. Its claws stopped glowing, though the stars and planets still moved towards it. They went closer, like an audience watching a magic show. It then yanked back, with its right arm ripped apart and frozen at its end. A second later, it grew back its arm, with the ripped apart one falling apart into mummified dust.

It flapped its wings, with darkness blacker than space emitting from them,

Polaris grunted, knowing what this monster was doing. It found her too powerful, so it was teleporting to another universe. Each universe was separated by a darkness, a black void where neither time nor space existed within. For regular folks, there were two ways to travel through the void: a piercing light that forged a temporary path or consuming the darkness within.

Consuming the darkness that separates universes weakened the borders. While small amounts could allow it to maintain, enough of it would make two universes collide, destroying both. At its size, there was a possibility that universal impact would happen.

“I won’t let you get away!” Polaris floated toward it, with her crimson cape fluttering behind. She swung her left foot-paw forward, with the claws on it glowing electric blue while sparkling with electricity. The same glow came from her eyes, whiskers, and bolts on her forearms and forehead, emitting incredible power. “Brave! Hero! Polaris!”

Her kick struck the monster in its chest.

An instant later, Polaris floated behind the monster.

The monster floated there in space, as though frozen. Polaris grinned and tugged on her gauntlets, with her cape fluttering around. Once she winked, the monster exploded at its chest. It shrieked out, flailing its limbs, the darkness no longer flowing from its wings.

A second later, more explosions came from it until nothing remained, with electrical bolts flowing out. They went to each of the planets and stars, surrounding them like some blanket. They shielded them while moving them back

to their original orbit. Her electricity also shielded them, along with countless more, from the shockwave, which spread throughout this galaxy. Once the shockwave ended, the electric bolts faded as though never existed, with the galaxy back to normal.

Polaris smiled with pride before rubbing the back of her head. "Nice! Another day saved, another universe saved!"

Despite the incredible threat that could have consumed the universe, it was one of her easier fights. She fought dozens of creatures throughout the multiverse, with plenty that would view her recent opponent as a mere ant. Not that she ever lost against them, but they did their best to ensure that eaten or destroyed parts of the universe. For all her power, not even she could save everyone.

Such loss always weighed heavily on her heart.

Polaris inhaled and looked around, sensing a growing relief from this universe's denizens. They may not know why they felt unease or know how close this universe ended as a colossal dinner. The universe was a big place, after all, and even the best telescopes would not capture everything that transpired.

The only thing they might remember this day was feeling fear, with it melting into hope.

For much of the same reason, Polaris would not be known. It was not something she minded since she did not do this for glory or for money. She battled, bled, and won to save people. If no one knew, all the better.

She floated toward the space that the monster once occupied, sensing how thin the border between this universe and the dark void became. If it remained as such, it could break and put this and other universes in danger. Not that destroyed monster would mind if it did manage to escape. There were other universes to eat, after all.

At least until it faced the Brave Hero Polaris.

Her fur, black with a gray torso and electric blue legs, stood up while emitting lightning. Bolts left her to the thin fabric of reality, restoring it to normal. As she did so, she twitched her black ears and listened. While this universe might be safe from danger, other universes might be threatened. If so, she would step in and help however she could.

It was what she loved most: helping people.

Voices came through the void.

“. . . Cain . . . grew larger . . . wouldn't be much of a universe left . . .”

“. . . ones left . . . he would transport . . . demanded that they . . . all of eternity.”

Polaris widened her eyes at what she overheard. This Cain had grown larger than the universe? Along the way, he destroyed much of it? And the ones left, were they forced to worship him under threat of destruction?

How horrendous!

Polaris finished fixing the fabric of reality, a simple task compared to fighting intergalactic threats. Once done, she closed her eyes and focused, searching. The multiverse, as given by its name, carried as many universes as there were stars in a single universe. For regular folks without advanced technology or magic, searching for a specific universe was like, to use the term, finding a specific needle in a box of needles.

For someone like Brave Hero Polaris, it was simple in and of itself.

“A hero's job is never done! Brave Hero Polaris, ready to save another universe!” Polaris's eyes glowed until they turned white. At once, an electric blue lightning shot out from her hand-paws, surrounding her. The light from her

powers formed a path to the universe she sought. With that, she zoomed through with her cape fluttering on her back. "I'll take you down, villainous Cain!"

# # #

Zeldasune felt her fur stand up, feeling an electric charge throughout.

The space around them crackled, like a long, inert machine gaining power after so long. She reached over and grabbed Darensune's hand-paw, clutching it close. He looked at her before clutching back. Part of her noted she should not feel afraid, that she could handle anything that came her and Darensune's way.

Despite that, she felt fear.

A few tense seconds passed by before light came from behind, brighter than the sun. Even faced away, Zeldasune was almost blinded by it. The surroundings also whitened, from the black space to Earth below, as though every color fused into white. She twitched her ears in confusion, her heart slamming against her chest.

The light faded away, with space returning to its usual darkness.

“Zezezeze! Where’s the villain?” The voice was feminine and booming, with a hint of electrical popping sounds.

Zeldasune and Darensune twisted around out of confusion, wondering why this newcomer was. When she faced this person, her eyes almost popped out of their sockets. Zeldasune thought that she was at an enormous size, one where she was just big enough to impress mortals without being intimidating.

This one made her feel small in many ways.

This anthro Mega Zeraora loomed over the two, with electric blue eyes larger than their entire bodies. Gauntlets and boots of crimson, white, and gold were strapped on her forearms and feet-paws, leaving the hand-paws and toes exposed. Her outer crimson/inner gold cape, attached to her by the neck and with thick shoulder pads, fluttered behind her. Electric blue bolts emitted from the back of her hand-paws and forehead, sparkling with power.

Zeldasune blushed, sensing an incredible amount of power from the enormous newcomer.

The anthro Mega Zeraora grinned with confidence. “Don’t worry! Brave Hero Polaris is here to save this

universe from that villainous Cain! Show me where he is, and I'll deal with him!"

"What?" Zeldasune blinked twice. "Cain?"

Darensune stood up from the moon, flexing his fingers. Zeldasune wanted to pull him back, to get him to not fight this enormous being. As powerful as he had become now, she now felt a flicker of doubt. Even if he did somehow win, it would not be without cost.

She took a look at his face and paused.

He looked curious, interested.

"If you want to face this 'villainous' Cain, I can take you to him. However, your current state—" Darensune gestured to this Polaris's entire body "—is on the overkill side for someone like him."

"Oh?" Polaris stared at Darensune for a few seconds, shifted to Zeldasune, and back again. "I overheard a couple talking, which I'm sure is you two, about Cain destroying much of this universe and holding onto the survivors! That he's forcing them to worship him as their lord!"

"Ah!" Zeldasune perked up out of understanding. "Yeah, we were discussing that. However, it's more of a

*possibility* than a *reality*. Something that he wanted to do in a what-if kind of deal.”

Polaris twitched her ears before sticking out her hand-paw to Zeldasune and Darensune. The two glanced at each other, nodded, and got on. Part of her wanted to dispel the clone moon, but thought better of it out of fear of a misunderstanding. As she stepped onto the electric blue pawpads, she could not help but think about the first time this happened. It was when Darensune came by, newly ascended and riding on a dragonified, grumpy Cain. Zeldasune thought she was done being the little one, but life kept throwing her curveballs.

“Care to explain what you mean?” Polaris asked.

Darensune inhaled and lifted his necklace, with the ruby on it gleaming. “It happened months ago. Cain and I were exploring a temple of a god. I thought we were getting a piece of a treasure from that disappeared god, but he was looking for this.” He tapped on the necklace. “He wanted the god’s power, sealed in this, to feel supreme. I just happened to find it and put it on first by complete accident. He’s still sore about it.”

“And I found another like that.” Zeldasune lifted her emerald necklace. “I couldn’t leave my love alone up high like that.”

Darensune smiled and continued. "Since then, we've been testing our powers and such. She went out to other universes to meet similar deities while I stayed behind and observed."

He gave Polaris a respectful bow.

"Ah! So, that's what you two were talking about!" Polaris nodded. "I'm glad that was settled long before I came!"

"Yeah," Zeldasune said, grinning behind her weak smile. At least she did not overhear anything about Ahoo. If she did, she might decide to fight him. Better not to mention him at all. "Thankfully."

Polaris raised her other hand-paw and gave them a thumb-up. "Excellent! Zezezeze!"

Darensune rubbed his chin, a smile forming on his face. "Perhaps it'll do better if you stay a bit longer."

"Oh?" Polaris tilted her head. "Why's that? There might be other threats that only I, Brave Hero Polaris, can handle!"

"Even a hero needs a break from time to time." Darensune planted both hand-paws behind the back of his head. "Even if that break is a sparring fight."

Zeldasune flinched, taking a step back. He had to be joking. He must have sensed Polaris's power just as she did. He should know that, despite being a deity, she was on a whole other level. He was not serious about this, right?

A look on his face told her everything, causing her heart to sink out of fear.

"Oh-ho!" Polaris grinned, her long whiskers sparkling with power. "That's fair! Do you have a location in mind?"

"I know of an empty galaxy." Darensune wagged his nine tails. "We can have our sparring fight there. Let me bring my trusty steed, and we'll head over there."

"Zezezeze!" Polaris brushed her thick ponytail-like bunch of fur, hanging down from her head like long hair-fur. She then set the two off from her other hand-paw before crossing her arms. It was amazing that she managed to do so at all.

Darensune nodded and extended his index finger, which glowed gold.

"Wait." Zeldasune grabbed his left shoulder, causing him to pause. "Are you sure that this is a good idea?"

"What do you mean?" Darensune glanced over to her.

“You’re going to fight someone a lot more powerful than either of us,” Zeldasune answered. Her ears flattened back out of fear. “Doesn’t that make you feel worried?”

Darensune remained quiet for a few seconds before he replied, “No.” He smiled a bit. “It made me feel excited.”

Zeldasune blinked twice before looking deep into his sea blue eyes. There she saw the one who never wanted this power, but it had fallen onto his lap anyway. Someone who enjoyed adventure and exploring, but lost the joy in it because he reached the summit. Even if there was a multiverse full of dangerous and powerful beings, the little things were lost forever. After all, worshippers would follow him (and her, now that she thought about it) wherever he walked.

Perhaps this was what Darensune needed all along.

She nodded and smiled. “Very well. Not without me, I hoped.”

“Nope.” Darensune grabbed and held onto her hand-paw resting on his shoulder. “Always with you, my love.”

Zeldasune smiled before tilting her head. “Still, you mentioned a steed. What steed?”

“The villainous steed.” Darensune winked and fired out the golden light.

# # #

“**M**an, I *know* I have more macro powers than this.”

Cain the Buizel sat on a chair, reading a book. “How to unlock it?”

Cain frowned, flipping through the book A Hundred and One Ways to Grow back and forth. It listed all the ways someone could become macro, from potions to meditation. He tried them all, and they either ended up faffing or complete rubbish. The worst thing about it was how even his ‘little’ self-proclaimed goddess sister gained a bigger boost from these tips than he did.

If anything, he gained a boost from nicking other blokes’ stuff.

Cain sighed and tossed the book aside before crossing his arms, puffing out his cheeks. For some unknown reason, life wanted him to be the small one. While everyone in his friend group became ligers, he remained a kitten, if that. It could not be because genetics skipped him, because even his future son could outsize him like some kind of god. Even Cain could outsize Cain.

How to access that macro power within himself?

Cain brushed his brown hair-fur, which hung over one of his cyan eyes. It stuck out from the orange and cream fur that dominated his body. A tall fin stood at the back of his head, taller than his hair-fur. He frowned a bit, adjusting his black leather jacket.

“Man, what I wouldn’t do to outgrow this planet,” Cain muttered.

Seconds after he said that, a golden light zipped through the window and slammed against Cain. He gave out a yelp, falling out of his chair with a thud. It kept pressing against his chest, fusing into him. He wiggled in response to no avail. It soon disappeared inside his chest, as though it never existed.

“Blimey! What was that!?” Cain pushed himself up from the floor, dusting himself off. He rested his webbed hand-paw on the table and shook his head. “Huff.”

Claws grew from his hand-paws, with a few piercing into the table. He blinked and stared at his new claws, so unfitting to his current form. The water-resistant fur fell off, replaced by golden scales. His feet-paws popped, stretching out as new claws grew out and fur shed off, exposing new scales. He took a couple of steps, with the floor groaning in response.

“Scales?” Cain widened his eyes. While the scales outpaced the fur, his limbs shifted in shape, growing longer. His coat felt tight when it was once loose on him. The floor became farther away, with his feet-paws popping at the ankles and toes until he only stood in a digitigrade stance. His fingers and toes thickened while growing a bit longer, with them losing their webbing between them. “Wh—”

His back cracked, forcing him to his knees and hand-paws. He tried to stand up straight, only to seize up halfway and get back on all fours like an Arcanine. Unlike an Arcanine, he found himself more comfortable with his knees and elbows bent. His back and torso also stretched out, becoming longer. His jacket ripped at the sleeves and back, straining to remain on despite his changes. They soon gave way, ripping off and falling onto the floor.

“Ack! My favourite coat!” Cain huffed. “Who’s the meanie responsible for—”

His head slammed against the ceiling, with him flinching down out of surprise and confusion. His house may be small, but it was not that small. He turned around, his tail slamming against the wall, and gasped. A single fore-talon was larger than the chair he had sat on moments ago. He smirked a bit before crushing it into kindling.

“Th-that’s alright, I guess.” Cain puffed out his cheeks. “Whoever’s causing this is still a meanie.”

His tail grew longer and thicker at the base, dominating more of his rear. His tail tips, split halfway as typical for Buizel, pressed together until bones, muscles, blood, nerves, and skin fused into one. A large, cream-colored arrowhead spike grew on his tail-tip, with it gleaming on its edges. With a single swing, it sliced through the brick wall as though it were paper.

Cain grunted, cream-colored plated scales growing over his stomach and chest. The yellow air sac around his neck deflated before fusing into his body like it never existed. The scales plate went up his neck until it reached his jawline. Orange scales also spread on his sides and back, replacing his fur along the way. A decent number of muscles formed, not enough to be noticeable, but enough to still be powerful.

A growing pressure came from his back, at his shoulder blades. Cain gritted his sharpening teeth, feeling a pair of appendages stretching out. Bones surrounded by flesh and muscle stretched out, with creamy scales covering both sides. It was as though hands grew out, with fingers longer than his entire body underneath the thin, leathery scales. Sharp white tips formed at each ‘finger,’ with the

largest being at the 'thumb.' They pressed against his ceiling until they ripped through it and then the roof, sending debris all over. Cain rumbled, flapping his new wings, twice the length of his body, with such force that they toppled the sides of his walls.

He walked forward, crashing through what remained of his home. Debris covered his body, but another flap and a shake took care of that. He took a few steps, causing a thooming sound while leaving behind a deep pawprint. He smirked at that, noticing how the next print was bigger than the last.

It would be better if he remained a Buizel, though.

Cain's neck stretched out, at least twice its previous length. Scales displaced the fur on his face while leaving behind his hair-fur (or was it hair-plumage in this case?). The cream-colored fur fell off around his muzzle, with orange scales replacing it. His muzzle also widened and stretched forward, with even his black nose splitting out and shrinking into dots. The black whisker marks on his cheeks remained, though as scales instead of fur. The fin on his head shrank, with white horns growing out as a replacement.

Cain checked over himself, now a dragon.

“OK, neat. But still, who’s the mean—” Cain felt himself pulled from the ground, as though dragged by his wings. “H-hey!”

Cain flailed his legs around as though he were a helpless kitten carried by his mother. Even as he was dragged away to the sky, the world beneath him grew smaller. While that would happen because of how elevated he was, it was also because he did not stop growing. Rather, his growth accelerated as though he was super-charged. He could not help but wonder if he should be happy or annoyed by all of this.

Seconds later, he hovered over the planet with himself large enough to dominate an entire continent. “OK, who’s the meanie responsible for this?!”

“It’s me, my trusty steed!”

Cain blinked and groaned, planting his right foreleg’s paw over his face. He knew that voice anywhere, knew who it belonged to. Even when that bloke landed on his back, he did not flinch. He only turned his head around with a half-closed eye. Darensune grinned back, about the same size, while patting Cain’s head.

“Look, I was very cross when you did this after you took my godly power,” Cain said. He rolled his exposed

eye. "What makes you think I won't be miffed now, meanie?"

"Because, right now, we're going into battle."  
Darensune rubbed Cain's head between his horns.

"Right, right. A match. With whom, my deitysune?"  
Cain asked, his tone drenched with sarcasm.

"Her." Darensune pointed to the left.

Cain turned and gasped, eyes popping out with even the hidden one exposed. There floated one of the bustiest Mega Zeraora he had ever seen. Her head could fit inside one of her breasts with lots of room to spare; even with her thick, black hair-fur with neon yellow lightning bolt patterns, there would still be room. Her thick thighs were also impressive, able to crack planets like an egg with them.

He wondered how her crimson corset top could stay on against her breasts when he heard from Darensune, "This hero, Brave Hero Polaris, heard about you while in another universe. She thought that you were a greater force than even your current form."

"H-hey!" Cain's eyes turned white from rage.

Darensune continued as though he was not interrupted. "I figure that a sparring match between her and us would

make her coming here not wasted. Ready, my mighty steed?"

Cain huffed out his cheeks, more miffed than ever. Instead of exploding, he sighed and said, "Whatever you say." He added in a lower voice, "I will become a god mightier than you, and I will get payback for this."

"I knew you'd agree!" Darensune did not seem to notice the threat, instead patting Cain's head some more.

"So, that's Cain!" Polaris flashed a grin. "Must say, you're a lot cuter than I expected!"

Cain's cheeks reddened, feeling his heart slam from the sight of that mighty Polaris. His thought got derailed when he felt another gigantic person on his back. He turned back again and huffed out some flames. The other thief of his desire power, Zeldasune, beamed at him.

"Count me in! Can't have you two fight alone." Zeldasune turned to Polaris and rubbed the back of her head. "If that's alright with you."

"Zezezeze! I wouldn't want you to fight your loved one, would I?" Polaris planted her large hand-paws against her thick hips. "It would be unheroic otherwise!"

"Excellent!" Darensune clapped his hand-paws together. "Now, let's rock and roll!"

# # #

For the next several hours, Daren sparred against Polaris alongside Zelda and Cain.

It was a curious fight, he noted. Though both Daren and Zelda used powers that would reduce stars into dust, not even one collapsed in this battle. Nor did any planets or even meteoroids. Even when they grew large enough to use the galaxy as a platform to fight on, they did not cause even the tiniest damage. It was as though they fought in a simulation instead of in reality.

Perhaps that was due to Polaris's powers.

Then again, Daren did not want to cause any needless destruction as well, so maybe he had a hand-paw in it.

By the end of it all, all four of them rested in a sea of stars, with them feeling like some kind of bubble bath. Cain flopped on his side, huffing and gasping with his cyan eyes all white. Daren could not blame him for feeling exhausted, with him tired as well. Even Zelda looked winded, and she fought at a distance while the other two clashed against their opponent up close.

Polaris only sweated, with her grinning at the three.

“I must say, you are as powerful as you say you are!” Polaris gave them a thumbs-up. “Even me, Brave Hero Polaris, didn’t expect that! Perhaps I should have!”

“That’s high praise coming from you,” Zelda said. She nodded at the much larger Polaris. “You are a worthy opponent.”

Daren nodded while thinking to himself. He thought before that, since he ascended with this power, that nothing would surprise him. That there would not be any temples to search, mountains to climb, and such. That other folks would see him as a target to worship instead of just some guy who had just come across this power.

Sparring against Polaris put all of that into perspective.

Perhaps there were more things to climb, just on a bigger scale.

He glanced at Zelda—no, Zeldasune, and gave her a slight smile.

She noticed and asked, “Anything up?”

“I think I’m accepting this just a bit more now,” Darensune remarked.

It helped that he realized something that would settle the worshipping problem.

# # #

“Do you think he’ll like it?” Darensune asked.

“Why not?” Zeldasune shrugged and rubbed her universe earring. “It’s better than destroying the extra moon, and it’ll be a nice reward for him helping us.”

While both Zeldasune and Darensune could grow larger than the universe, sometimes it got boring. Ahoo would be horrified at that thought, she noted, but there was no need to be massive all the time. At other times, she and Darensune would be at their favorite outdoor diner and wave at other people.

They would be noticeable at about twelve feet tall, but there was only so much they could shrink down.

There was one thing that bothered her about this day.

“Say.” Zeldasune glanced around at other tables, with other folks having their meals. “It’s strange that, while I’m on my twentieth worshipper since we got here, you haven’t gotten a single one.”

“Oh? I haven’t noticed.” Darensune examined his claws.

Zeldasune smiled. “You’re being coy.”

“Who’s being coy?” Darensune smirked at Zeldasune.

The two laughed for several seconds, with the other people turning over and glancing at them.

Darensune recovered and answered, “OK. OK. I realized what was causing the whole worshiping desire in other people. We’re subconsciously projecting such concepts in other people, like a perfume or a drug of some type. It’s so powerful that it makes folks want to worship us even in total ignorance. Once I realized what was causing it, I figured out how to suppress it.”

Zeldasune widened her eyes, with it explaining so much. Ideas could be a powerful thing, much like hope and fear. Ideas, concepts, could help bridge a better tomorrow or doom everyone. Like the concept of a superman, the peak for all, could be used either as an ideal version of people or why they could not be trusted with power. It seemed that the concept of worshipping specific beings, like Zeldasune and Darensune, worked much the same way.

Getting worshipped does get tiring, so she should figure out how to do the same.

Though that left one question.

Zeldasune raised an eyebrow. "How did you figure that part out?"

Darensune smiled and said, "It's something I realized not too long ago. Want to have burgers?"

# # #

"Man, to become larger than entire solar systems, only to become a puny Buizel again." Cain huffed, his hand-paws stuffed into his leather coat's pockets. It felt so good to be so powerful, even though the planetary bodies were indestructible for some reason. It was like a dream come true, though he would want it on his terms next time. "So boring now."

The image of Polaris grinning at him came to his head, with him blushing at the thought.

After that sparring match, Polaris left for another universe. Said something about a giant snake about to swallow up a world. It would be an amazing fight to witness. Instead, Darensune and Zeldasune took him back to Earth, where he fell asleep on top of. When he woke up, he was back in his home, with it as though he had never turned into a dragon.

The only proof that it happened was a moon the size of his thumb that sat on his table.

“Polaris made things so interesting.” Cain rubbed his snout before shaking his head. “Not as though I’ll see her again.”

Cain walked by a comic stand, stopped, and walked backwards.

It could not be, could it?

On a comic display, a drawing of Polaris was on a comic’s cover. It was hard to mistake her otherwise, from her black-with-electric-blue-and-yellow fur down to her sizable features. Instead of her cape with corset top and sleeveless shorts, she wore a khaki adventurer outfit with a round hat. A massive orange dragon with whiskers on its cheeks fired out flames opposite her, which she blocked with an electric shield.

It had “**Polaris, Legendary Archeologist!**” for the title.

Cain widened his eyes before waddling to the stand and pushing himself up at the table. “Hey!” He pointed at the comic. “Where did you come up with her?”

The comic book writer and artist, a shiny Jolteon, smiled and answered, “It came to me in a dream last week. It was so real, I had to create it. Of course, I don’t do

superhero material, which my dream leaned towards, but she's adaptable for my adventuring stories. Neat, right?"

Cain blushed, with Polaris coming to this universe last week.

Perhaps a bit of her was left behind, even as a mere concept.

"How much for it?" Cain asked.

# # #

**B**rave Hero Polaris grinned, battling a gigantic behemoth to protect the city.

Even if only a few in the city, her friends, knew who she was, she would fight on.

After all, she did all of this to help others, not for glory.

## The End

Thank you so much for taking the time to read my story! I really appreciate it. If you enjoyed it, then you'll definitely want to check out my gallery accounts at:

<https://www.furaffinity.net/user/foxgamer01/>

<https://www.deviantart.com/foxgamer01>

<https://www.weasyl.com/~foxgamer01>

I have a lot of great content there that I think you'll love.

Also, if you're interested in supporting me and my writing, please consider visiting my Ko-Fi and Patreon accounts at:

<https://ko-fi.com/foxgamer01>

<https://www.patreon.com/foxgamer01>

Every little bit helps me to keep creating and sharing my stories with the world.

Lastly, if you have any questions or comments, please don't hesitate to contact me at:

[foxgamer01@hotmail.com](mailto:foxgamer01@hotmail.com)

I'd love to hear from you and answer any questions you may have.

Thanks again for your support, and I can't wait to share more of my work with you soon!

# About Author

Standing over six feet tall, Foxgamer01 is a writer born in Arizona and currently living in Arkansas. Though he initially wanted to be in the gaming industry, he did not realize until later, after years of playing with random toys and imagining adventures with them, of his gift of being a writer. Even then, it took some computer classes with a dry professor in college that solidified his change in becoming a writer.

Foxgamer01 has been writing, at first through notebooks and later through laptops, since 2009. There was a dry spot between 2013 and 2018, thanks to distractions and work, but he has been writing consistently since. He had written over a hundred short stories and six 'books,' including one collab story.

Foxgamer01 would like to thank fellow friends and writers Greyhound1211, SnekKnack AKA Nick, Tails230, and Kinshou-fox AKA The-Writing-Dragon AKA Huggles. They have been the biggest inspiration for getting him to write. Though Foxgamer01 carried a lot of regret over the years, he would never regret the days he founded their writings, which triggered his desire to write his stories.