

I Dream of Wolf Link

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Content warning: Transformation, Muscle Growth, Temporary Deity

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It was a crowded day at the mall, so Daniel kept to the wall.

He glanced around with his red-brown eyes, passing by glass walls displaying products. One showed a tight-fitting tank top on a mannequin, enough to show its sculpted abs. Another store showed a dishwasher that could connect to the internet. Weights on racks dominated yet another store's display, heavy enough that he wondered how they remained standing.

Daniel's eyes lingered on the weights for a few seconds before walking onward. Perhaps he should purchase a set one of these days. He always wanted to look big and strong, with muscles that could bend steel. Then people would not shove him next to the wall like now.

Already, Daniel imagined himself lifting barbells over his head, pushing for greater weights.

He shook his head and walked ahead. Even though it was what he wanted, the problem was a lack of money. His job paid him just enough for rent and food, with only a chance for anything extra. Daniel would need to get a second job if he wanted a set.

Even so, there would be greater priorities than a weight set, like getting a house instead of a third-rank apartment.

He walked ahead, suppressing a yawn as he rubbed his bright blue hoodie. He only had enough energy for one job, which was a stressful one. He needed the time off to unwind and rest, like playing games. To think that going around a massive warehouse getting products for an order would be so physically draining. At the same time, he was baffled that he did not develop a stronger-looking body despite doing a lot of physical work there.

Maybe all the stress canceled out the gain?

Daniel shrugged and looked at the paper bag he carried. With what little money he had, he decided to indulge himself with some treats. Persona 5 Royal poked out from between the Legend of Zelda: Twilight Princess

shirt inside. He already had the game on another console, but he loved it enough to start another playthrough on the Nintendo Switch. Meanwhile, the Twilight Princess shirt had Wolf Link front and center, with Midna riding on his back.

He has loved Wolf Link since he saw the original trailer for the Nintendo GameCube.

Bright light shone from the glass doors ahead, which were almost blinding. Daniel had to cover his eyes, which did not help his tired mood. He yawned again, covering his mouth along the way. This felt like he sleepwalked through life instead of living. Perhaps that would change if he ever got a house of his own.

The sunlight's glare faded as he approached the glass doors, which slid open. His light blue sneakers squeaked on the white-and-yellow concrete sidewalk. The mall's interior looked gorgeous, with glass ceilings, blue carpet flooring, and even fun events like trampolines and slides. In contrast, the exterior looked like a plain concrete slab painted light yellow and blue. Only those with huge stores and restaurants, like Best Buy, looked unique.

Perhaps they cut corners to make the inside look more impressive.

Daniel looked across, wondering where he had parked his blue car, when he spotted a brown cardboard box. He blinked, not remembering it when he came in. Perhaps someone tossed it out here as trash? He approached it and dismissed his initial thought as he noted more details. It had a cut large enough for an opening, though it was black inside thanks to some curtains. It also looked new with no damage. Someone placed it there instead of dumping it outside. Maybe it was some kid doing a performance in the shade or some dumb joke.

He reached the other side and flinched, with more questions forming in his head.

This box had an opening on the other side, more like a window than a door. The edges where it was cut looked rough, with the bottom uncut and folded forward to form an improvised counter. There were even a couple of tall soda cans keeping it up. Various glass vials lay on this counter, with a few on trays because of their rounded bottom. The top had 'A-Fox's Potion Shop' written with a red marker.

What confused Daniel the most was the 'owner' of this potion shop.

A fox sat in the box, with the brightest red he had ever seen. While he knew they were called 'red foxes,' they were more on the orange and brown end, with the reddest

having a rusty tone. Another thing that struck him was the fox's sea blue eyes that popped out from the red. It was confusing since, while foxes were born with blue eyes, they took on an amber color after five weeks. This fox looked like an adult from his size, but his eyes remained blue.

Maybe it was a mutation?

If so, maybe this same mutation gave that fox the bright red coat.

Now that Daniel had bent down to look inside, there were more odd things about this fox. This A-Fox, if that was his name, had the underbelly and lower muzzle take on a pinkish color instead of white. Mutations might explain the coat and eyes, but the underbelly? Plus, he looked too large for the box itself, despite it looking like it could hold an extra-large microwave. There were too many odd things about this fox that simple genetics could not explain. Maybe whoever owned this fox painted him to look like this, down to putting contact lenses on his eyes.

If so, he would greet the owner with his fist.

The fox yawned, with slight bags under his eyes, before he shook his head. He did not seem to notice Daniel, despite being two feet away. The fox spun around and went through the opening on the back. Two more odd

things struck Daniel as soon as the fox stepped out into the sun.

The first was the white letter A on his back, as though it was planted there.

The second was how he had three tails instead of one, with the tails tipped in pure white.

The fox made a human-like grumble before rushing toward the mall, slipping through the glass doors.

“Um, OK?” Daniel muttered to himself. He yawned again, half-expecting that the cardboard store would disappear once he finished. It remained there after he stopped yawning, with him scratching his brown hair, which stretched upward. He thought about it some more before he nodded. “I must be dreaming.”

It was not the strangest dream he ever had. One dream, he went inside a mall that stretched without end, no matter how many miles he walked. He also met one of his managers there, who pointed him to a movie theater. He headed there, only to notice two odd things that did not fit. First, no matter how he tried to focus, he could not get a consistent listing of what films were airing at what time. Second was how the popcorn buckets were see-through, with the popcorn floating on the water inside.

It was a bizarre dream.

Now that Daniel realized it was a dream, he might wake up soon. That always happened when he spotted a flaw, like with that mall dream. It annoyed him since he preferred to take control and steer it to what he wanted to dream about. Instead, whenever he realized it was all in his head, he woke up seconds later.

Daniel crouched before the cardboard store, not any closer to waking up.

"Hmm." Daniel blinked. He waited another minute to wake up from this dream. When that passed by, he shrugged and yawned again. "Maybe I can take control of my dream world this time."

He glanced around, noting people walking by who gave him and that box an odd look, before checking the various vials in this store. Each one had a label, though not always with a name. It made sense since his mind would blur or keep them unfocused instead of giving precise words.

Daniel checked through them, with one vial having an upward arrow over a vague anthropomorphic animal. Another flask held text that said 'Dragon Draught,' which was tempting if it did what he thought it would do. He

almost removed its cork when a third container caught his eye.

It had a tall, pyramid-like structure, with flat sides and four corners at the bottom and ending with a round cork at the top. Within lay a bright white liquid, which he swore glowed with power. He replaced the Dragon Draught and picked up this mysterious flask, checking it over. Once he saw its label, he read it as best as possible.

It said:

Deity Drink

For as little as 24 hours, you can become a godly being.

Nothing will be beyond you within this universe.

Warning:

While it is possible to stretch the time beyond 24 hours, it is not recommended. A side effect after the potion wears off is suffering from a headache. It is mild and short after the initial 24 hours, with the impact worsening and longer with every passing hour afterward.

Such a strange thing his mind thought of, Daniel thought. Since this was a dream, he should not need

something like this to do whatever he pleased. He would be able to do it. Then again, maybe his mind was trying to justify how he could control his dream.

Daniel took one last look at his bag before putting it down.

“OK. Here I go.” Daniel yanked on the cork until it popped off. He expected it to give out a strong smell, but he detected nothing. He gave one last look at it before tipping the contents into his mouth. The taste almost surprised him, with it almost like soda. Strange that his brain decided that was the best taste for it.

Once he finished the last drop, he set it on the cardboard counter.

Daniel waited, but nothing happened. He sighed and stood up.

“Jeez.” Daniel shook his head. “I was expecting *something* would—”

He stopped when he felt a sudden surge flowing through his body, bending forward. It was not a painful feeling, like his ribs cracking. Instead, it felt like energy flowing through every inch of his body. He thought he was too small to contain all that power.

"Gth!" Daniel looked at his hands and blinked. White fur with a tint of gray grew on his fingertips, spreading downward. His fingernails stretched out while darkening and thickening, becoming blackish claws. The skin on the front of his fingertips and palms thickened while changing colors into a blackish-gray, forming into paw pads. Once his hands were covered in fur, they **thickened** out, looking as though he could **crush** steel by clenching them. "What?"

He winced, feeling his sneakers becoming tight instead of just right. He glanced down just as huge black claws ripped through the front. His feet stretched out, **ripping** the sneakers in half. At that point, white-with-gray-tint fur poked out between the torn-apart shoes and socks. Daniel stumbled, regaining his balance as soon as he stood on his toes.

"Woah." Daniel glanced around, wondering if the others would take note. Part of him felt embarrassed that his dream took this course since, while he loved transformation, he was still in public. That side **wished** the others would not notice him, which seemed to be granted by how everyone looked away. "Huff."

The fur spread up his arms and legs, taking the same color as his hand- and feet-paws. They felt ticklish against his hoodie, so he unzipped it and pulled it off, exposing his

white-with-black-sleeves shirt. As the spreading fur reached the elbows, they became dark gray. It looked familiar to him, but another change happened before he could think about it more.

His muscles grew.

His arms, while not noodles, were lacking in muscles before. Now, his biceps **pressed** against his sleeves as though they were a size too small. The same happened with his triceps and forearms, with even his fingers **bulging** with strength. Before long, his sleeves could not stretch further and ripped at the seams.

Daniel felt another tightening below him, with his bright blue jeans fighting for space. The calves **bulged** out along with his thighs when there was plenty of space. Before long, his muscles won out and they **shredded** the jeans, leaving him with improvised shorts. He blushed, noting how much bigger his feet-paws become, looking like they could smash concrete by **stepping** on it.

The fact that the one beneath him did nothing of the kind only solidified his belief it was a dream.

He heard the glass doors open, but did not heed who stepped in or out. Instead, he felt a tightening in his rear. His spine, with bones, nerves, flesh, muscles, and blood,

stretched out from within. It pressed against what remained of his pants until it **ripped** through, flinging out torn jeans and underwear. From there, the fleshy new appendage grew, covered in fur. The top half began with dark gray fur, but changed into dark green once it went beyond the base. The bottom half retained the white-with-gray-tint fur. He smiled and patted his new tail, which was huge and long enough to rub against the ground for a couple of feet.

The fur reached Daniel's front and back, regaining the white-with-gray-tiny color when it covered his torso. At that point, his muscles **burst** out, with the abs **popping** into a thick, defined six-pack. His pecs also **ballooned** out, pumping further than his chin and widening his chest. His neck and back also **thickened**, ripped with muscles that could grind meat. His shirt strained to contain all of those muscles before it gave up and ripped apart.

It was at that point that he realized how large he was becoming.

Before, Daniel was below six feet tall by some inches. Now, he grew beyond eight feet and still grew taller. His muscles also grew, **ballooning** larger than they should be with thick arms, legs, and a broad chest. He lifted one of his arms to give it a flex, blushing from how **large** it bulged out. The gesture also showed a white-with-a-gray-tint patten

on his sides, going from his thighs and butt and ending at his neck.

As soon as the fur reached his hairline, his hair changed color and grew in length. It morphed into a dark green, with the hair-fur clumping into dreadlocks. It also flowed back instead of going all over. He patted his hair-fur and could not help but grin at it.

His grin showed another change going on, with his teeth **sharpening**. The fangs grew longer and broader, though not to the point of poking out from his lips. At the same time, his nose and mouth stretched outward while fur spread over. His nose flattened and blackened, becoming moist and turning into an upside-down triangle. White-with-gray-tint fur covered the bottom and sides of his boxy muzzle while dark green covered the top.

For a moment, Daniel could not speak. It was not because of his muzzle preventing him from talking. Instead, it was out of sheer joy. This dream felt so **amazing**; it had always been what he wanted. If it continued like this, it would be the best dream he has ever had.

His ears stretched out, moving up his head as they became triangular. Dark green fur covered the outside even as white-with-gray-tint fur sprouted within. The dark green fur covered his forehead with a couple of white-with-gray-

tint teardrop-curved shapes over his eyebrows. Between the teardrops lay a zigzag pattern under an upside-down hook with a dot at the center. All that and his cheeks were covered in the same white-with-gray-tint color. With a blink of his eyes, they shifted from red-brown to blue.

Daniel looked over himself, with him a towering, muscular, anthro Wolf Link.

He grinned and blushed, noting how much farther he had gotten from the ground below. He must be around twelve feet tall based on the light post nearby. His huge shadow also showed that his head grew to fit his bulky form. Part of him wanted to grab the post and twist it into a knot like a string.

Then again, it would not be a challenge since it was all in his head.

Daniel felt an idea pop into his head. "I should take my dream to Hyrule!"

With a wave, a hole formed before him, just tall enough for him to walk through. It led into a forest, where monsters lurked and puzzles lay. With another wave, his torn clothes floated in the air, restringing themselves. Some hardened into chainmail while others changed color. Within seconds, a white shirt and pants formed around

him, covering his huge muscles. Chainmail, along with a green tunic and hat, formed over them. Leather gauntlets and even boots slipped on his forearms and digitigrade feet-paws.

Daniel snapped his fingers, causing the Master Sword and Hylian Shield to appear on him, size-fitted for his massive figure.

"Let's go and save Hyrule!" Daniel walked toward the door. He heard a pitter-patter sound behind, but he ignored it. Even when he felt something clinging onto his tail, he walked onward. He stepped through the portal, and it disappeared behind him. "This dream is so cool!"

Daniel looked around the forest, with the leaves bright green and the trees' trunk bright brown. It was like seeing those colors as they first appeared to the original humans. Daniel rubbed his fingers against one of the tree branches, feeling dew on them.

He also felt something climb on his back.

Before he could grab whatever it was, the strange creature hopped onto his right shoulder. To his surprise, it was that peculiar fox from before, from the bright red fur to the three tails. Despite his larger-than-average size for a fox, he looked **tiny** on his shoulder. Despite the suddenness,

the fox did not seem to be threatening. Instead, he looked curious.

The fox opened his mouth and said, "Hello."

Daniel blinked twice. The fox somehow spoke with his acute muzzle, in English. This dream just got weirder, though, which raised a question. Why did he choose to envision that fox at all in this realm?

Maybe it was his mind telling him this fox would be his companion.

"Hey there." Daniel gave the fox a wide grin. "Ready to guide me to save Hyrule?"

The fox blinked twice, opened his mouth, then closed it.

"What's wrong? Cat got your tongue?" Daniel snickered.

The fox shifted his eyes before he grinned back. "Yes. Yes, I am. I'm curious to see how we'll, ah, save Hyrule."

Daniel nodded, pulled out the Master Sword, and charged forward. He doubted it would be an easy quest even with his massive bulk and size. After all, the various enemies of Hyrule, like Ganon and Vaati, were many times

more powerful than Link. They could destroy the realm without trying with their power.

Best to save it from such threats.

Daniel grinned, loving this dream with each passing second.

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Daniel woke up in his bed with a mild headache.

He groaned, feeling it vibrate in his head from the top and back of his neck to his forehead. Part of him wondered if this was what it was like having a hangover. If so, he was glad he had never gotten a drink if it meant waking up like this.

The dream flashed in his head, and he grinned.

It was the best dream he had had in a long time. He thought of fighting Darknuts in groups, ripping off their armor before cutting them down. Swarms of Bobokins tried to pull him and his fox companion down, but he tossed them miles away without issue. Even the final battle against Ganon was amazing, fighting him one-on-one. Despite being a vast, buff Wolf Link, Ganon made that form look

tiny. The resulting struggle collapsed Hyrule Castle, but he won.

Then he felt woozy, with the dream ending at that point.

Daniel pushed himself forward, taking the blanket off. He should write down this dream before it fades from memory. He knew an artist friend who ranted about sometimes forgetting to write down his dreams. That friend said he would draw them if he remembered them. Daniel was unsure if he could write anything covering every bit of that dream, but it would only hurt if he did not.

He looked over his body before he could do more than push himself off his bed. Instead of his sleeping garments, he wore his hoodie and underwear, or so he thought. A closer look revealed that it was his pants after the leggings ripped off. He inhaled, feeling his heart beating against his chest.

"That's a strange sight to wake up to." Daniel stood from his bed and blushed. The damage to his pants somehow left a hole in the back. A ring of white socks lay around his ankles, with the rest torn off. "Huh?"

He rushed to the closet and pulled out fresh underwear, socks, a shirt, and pants. He tossed the torn

clothing on the ground, leaving the hoodie on the bed. Afterward, he slipped on his clothes and checked the clock next to the bed. Its numbers glowed 1:21 PM.

Then he heard something sizzling, like bacon cooking on a stove.

Daniel felt his nonexistent muscles tensing at the sound. He did not have a roommate, so there should not be anyone cooking in the kitchenette. He picked up the closest thing to a weapon, a broom, and inched toward the door. Daniel felt his heart beating faster than before. At least his headache faded just then.

He pushed open the door and sauntered through the hallway. The sound grew louder, and he thought he heard humming. There was also an odd forest smell along with the bacon, which only confused him further. He was miles away from the closest forest and kept no plants in his apartment. What could be causing that smell?

He reached the end of the hallway, planted his back against the wall, and inhaled. "OK. You got this."

Daniel swung around, holding his broom in an attack position.

No one stood inside the kitchenette.

He blinked and turned to the burner, only to flinch.

A fox stood on the counter, holding one of Daniel's pans. This fox had the reddest fur he had ever seen, which was strange since red foxes were more orange or brown. In fact, the more he looked at this fox, the stranger he looked. Pink underbelly below the muzzle, white A on back, and three tails. Foxes could not hold onto pans with their paws since they lacked thumbs, yet this one did.

It took Daniel a few seconds to recognize this fox from his dream.

The fox lifted his head toward Daniel and grinned. "Ah. Up in time for a late lunch, eh? Better sit down. It'll take a bit to finish these."

Daniel blinked twice and dropped the broom. "Did-did you just talk?!"

The fox rubbed his chin, splaying his paws as much as possible. "Hmm. Yes. Yes, I did."

Daniel looked around the kitchenette, feeling more confused than ever. His small table held a chemical set he had never owned or even seen before. Black fluids dripped into a green beaker, darkening the liquid. Part of him wondered how it worked since he spotted no burners for the set. The rest of him wondered what was going on.

The fox noted Daniel's expression and nodded. "Ah. I understand. I'll explain soon." He picked up a tong and lifted the cooked bacon onto a paper plate with paper towels on top. "Let me finish lunch first. I bet you're hungry, which I can't blame you for."

The fox placed white bread slices onto the pan and cooked each side, letting it soak up the bacon grease. Once each slice was baked on each side, he placed all four slices onto two paper plates. He added lettuce leaves, sliced tomatoes, and topped it off with bacon. He crowned each sandwich with the other slice and carried both paper plates with his tails. He set one on one end of the table and the other on the opposite side.

Daniel flinched his right eye before sitting on one end.

"Uh?" Daniel glanced at his plate. "Who or what are you?"

"Hmm? Ah. I never properly introduced myself." The fox hopped onto the second table and grinned at Daniel. "I'm Daren the kitsune, but folks usually call me A-Fox. For the A on my back." He glanced at it for a moment. "It began as a teasing comment by a deer, which caught on."

Daniel widened his eyes, remembering the cardboard box shop. "Wait. You're the owner of that silly shop? But that was in a dream!"

A-Fox laughed for several seconds. "Ahahahaha. Yeah, no. Tell me, how much of this 'dream' do you remember?"

Daniel thought about it for some seconds. He remembered getting up from bed, heading into the mall, and buying Personal 5 Royal and a Twilight Princess shirt from a shop. He also remembered finding A-Fox's shop, drinking one of his potions, and becoming a massive, buff, anthro Wolf Link. He then went to the world of Hyrule with A-Fox as his companion. Together, they fought off monsters and bosses until they defeated Ganon.

Now that Daniel thought about it some more, he remembered so much about the dream. It was as though he lived through it instead of imagining it. That could not be since he was still human and could not enter another world.

Then again, there was no way this A-Fox could talk or cook, yet he did both.

"Everything," Daniel admitted.

A-Fox nodded before he took a massive bite of his sandwich. It was odd to spot someone like him chomping

down so much without trying. He smirked even as he chewed through his lunch and swallowed it.

"I'll be blunt with you." A-Fox leaned forward. "What you went through wasn't a dream. If you want proof, well." A-Fox dug into his tails, extending so far that his shoulder brushed against it. He pulled out a paper bag with a game shop's logo and pulled out a Nintendo Switch copy of Persona 5 Royal and a Twilight Princess shirt. "I kept them safe."

Daniel felt his blood run cold. "So, when I drank that Deity Drink and turned into a huge, buff, anthro Wolf Link, I wasn't dreaming?"

"Nope!"

"And fighting that Twilit Arachnid?"

"It was an impressive fight."

"And that fight with Ganon?"

"Almost knocked me off your back!"

Daniel blushed hard before he picked up the sandwich and ate it.

A-Fox snickered for a few seconds. "It's a shame that the Deity Drink wore off so fast. I wondered what kind of Zelda adventure you would come up with next."

Daniel shook his head. "But it should be impossible! I couldn't have transformed into that massive Wolf Link! I shouldn't be able to do such a massive LARP! Unless." His red-brown eyes faced A-Fox's sea blues. "That Deity Drink's statement about being a god for a time wasn't hyperbole, was it?"

"Nope!" A-Fox finished his sandwich in two bites and hopped onto the table. "Nor was it hyperbole about the scale. Simply put, you created a temporary bubble universe based on The Legend of Zelda, with much of it inspired by Twilight Princess, though I saw a few nods to Wind Waker and Breath of the Wild."

Daniel sat there, stunned at what he heard. For twenty-four hours, he became a god-like being in the shape of a huge, muscular Wolf Link? From how he wished for it, he formed a universe based on that video game series? Did that mean that the people of the mall saw what was happening? Then again, he recalled wishing they would not take note, and they looked away in response. Perhaps he altered their perception of him?

He needed another sandwich.

"What happened to that universe?" Daniel asked.

"The one you created? It's gone." A-Fox adjusted the chemical set so it stopped dripping into the flash. "When your deity powers faded, everything you created disappeared. Your huge figure, bubble reality, even your clothes. Well, as normal as torn-up clothes can get. I carried you here—you mentioned enough of your regular life for me to piece together where you lived—and let you sleep for a few hours."

"So, everything created and done while I was a deity just disappeared when the time was up?" Daniel raised his eyebrow.

"If it's not something you can do in your regular form, then reality resets to before it happens. Only the things that you can do even as a human, like tearing apart clothes, remained that way. Usually." A-Fox turned to the side and added in a low breath. "I still don't know why that moon didn't reappear."

"What was that?"

"Nothing!" A-Fox laughed for a few seconds before reaching into his tails and pulling out a packet. He opened it and poured its contents into the flash, turning it forest green. "Just talking to myself."

Daniel sat there, feeling more confused than ever. Part of him wanted to ask how a fox, or kitsune, could create a potion granting temporary godhood? That should be beyond a kitsune with only three tails. He thought about it some more and figured it would only raise further questions.

Besides, there were a couple of more urgent questions.

"Why are you still here?" Daniel asked. He tilted his head to the side. "You must've realized I believed I was dreaming. You could've left me to put me to bed, and I would be none the wiser for it. Instead, you're here cooking and doing—" He paused to gesture to the flask. "Doing whatever this is! Why?"

A-Fox gave Daniel a wide grin. "Because you impressed me."

"Eh?" Daniel raised an eyebrow. "How so? I took one of your potions and drank it. Given its power, it must've been valuable."

"Ah, very much so." A-Fox nodded. "For some folks, they would give an arm and a leg for it. In this case, it's more my fault than yours. I was tired. Didn't sleep well last night. I went inside to get an energy drink. I should've secured my potions, especially my Deity Drink, instead of

letting them sit where anyone could get them. The plain fact is that what happened was my responsibility, not yours, so I won't charge you for it."

"That's a relief." Daniel gestured to his apartment. "From how much I earned from my exhausting, terrible job, I doubt I would pay you off until I had grandchildren."

"Quite." A-Fox rolled his eyes. "Still, I was impressed." He lay on his belly, glancing at the flask. "You had god-like powers at your command. Even if you thought it was a dream, you still could do anything you wanted. I've seen people with such power demand worship, stomping on anyone who displeases them. I've seen folks who just do nothing with their power, despite being able to do anything. I've even seen those who acted carelessly, letting their ego and ignorance get the better of themselves, ending their regime in humiliating ways. But you? All you wanted was to be a hero."

"Eh?" Daniel wondered what A-Fox was going for. "What do you mean?"

A-Fox paused for a few seconds before he sighed. "When people have the power to do whatever they want, they'll do whatever they want. Ah, they might claim to care about the government, environment, their fellow man, and so on, and then complain that they don't have enough

money, clout, or power to enact change. But what they *say* they want and what they *actually* want might be completely different things. I've seen people who wished to help the marginalized, but once they gained the power to help, they instead put them under their boot and pressed hard. Maybe it's just cynical thinking after seeing it so many times. It's surprising to see how selfish people are after preaching selflessness.

"But you? In your delusions that you're in a dream, knowing you can do anything, all you did was become a hero. Sure, it might be in a world of your creation, but that doesn't make your heroism less real. You could've made the people of Hyrule worship you, kiss your paws, anything. Instead, you helped without asking or even wanting anything in return. *That* is impressive."

Daniel sat there, stunned by A-Fox's speech. He thought about what he did as a godly anthro Wolf Link and could not contradict what A-Fox said. Perhaps he could have done stuff and followed on ideas that would be embarrassing if others saw him, but more considering if no one did. Instead, as A-Fox said, he acted as a hero even if he thought what happened was not real.

It warmed his heart.

"As a result, I'm giving you this." A-Fox pulled the flask out from its holder and handed it to Daniel.

He took it and looked it over. "What does this do?"

A-Fox grinned as wide as his muzzle would allow. "This potion will transform you into an anthro Wolf Link, but with a few tweaks. For starters, you won't be a deity; To be honest with you, I've yet to create a Deity Drink that grants permanent deityhood. It'll also allow you to have alternate forms. One is the hulking, muscular Wolf Link, like in your deity form. The other is your regular human form. And the third is your in-between, where you'll become an anthro Wolf Link, but no bigger than your human form. Maybe on the ripped side, but nothing larger than that."

"Oh." Daniel looked at it, thinking it over. He thought about the possible downsides of taking it, only to think of little. He could become an anthro Wolf Link without causing any destruction. If he needed to, he would use the vast, hulking version. As for human, that would allow him to keep his everyday life. He smiled at the thought. "Thank you."

Daniel tipped the flask over his mouth and drank it whole. It had an odd taste that reminded him of the wilderness, like riding a horse through a plain. At the same time, it did not have a grassy flavor. In fact, it had an odd

fizz to it. What did A-Fox put into these potions that caused such strange tastes?

He lowered the flask down and returned it to A-Fox. "How long would—"

The words did not entirely leave his mouth before he spotted the first changes. His fingernails stretched out longer and thicker while blackening. Light grayish fur sprouted on his hands, thickening his skin into black pads on his palms and fingertips. He wiggled his fingers, surprised by how quick it was going.

Below him, he felt a tickling feeling at his feet. Daniel looked down and gasped, spotting his feet shifting beneath him. The socks wiggled as the toes shrank and thickened, and claws grew from the nails. Rather than being pierced, the socks molded around his claws, confusing Daniel. In fact, instead of stretching into digitigrades, they remained in their plantigrade shape. Daniel turned to A-Fox with questioning eyes.

"Wondering why they aren't becoming digitigrades?" A-Fox shrugged. "Don't know either. Perhaps it's because of your subconscious desires?"

Daniel doubted it, but he had no better idea. The fur spread up his hand-paws and feet-paws, changing into

dark gray once they reached his elbows; he could not see the color change on his legs because of his pants. It did feel ticklish underneath the leggings.

His muscles also grew, but not into the bulging rocks they were. Instead, they were only defined, as though he worked out just enough for good looks. They did not cause any ripping to his shirt, pants, and hoodie, which he was thankful for. It would get expensive if he needed to replace them every time he transformed.

Now that he thought about it, what would prevent his pants from tearing apart from his tail?

The answer came soon enough when he felt it growing from his rear, stretching out from his spine. Bones, flesh, muscles, blood, and skin stretched out. He expected it to rip through his pants, but nothing of the sort happened. When he spun around, he saw a seam open just enough to allow his tail to grow. It reached as far as his feet-paws, forest green on top and light grayish on the bottom.

Daniel felt ticklish from how the new fur rubbed against his clothes. His nonexistent muscles on his torso also became defined, which he could tell by rubbing. He could not help but blush since he always wanted to look like a hunk. Maybe he would look better when he changed into a

twelve-foot-tall mountain of muscles, but not here. The last thing he wanted was to damage his apartment.

The fur spread up his neck, his hair growing long and flowing back. They also took on a forest green color, growing thick and taking on a dreadlock style. His ears stretched back, becoming triangular with forest green fur on the outside and light grayish on the inside. He wiggled them back, forward, and to the sides, amazed by how much control he had over them.

Daniel's mouth and nose stretched forward, his teeth growing longer, larger, and sharper. His nose blackened, turning moist to the touch and flattening while taking up an upside-down form. Light gray fur covered the sides and bottom of his boxy muzzle while forest green stretched over the top.

On his forehead, light gray fur went from his brow to the edge of his ears. A couple of light gray teardrop designs formed over his brows, like stylized eyebrows. A stylized hook formed at the center of his forehead, with a dot at the center.

With that, Daniel completed his transformation into an anthro Wolf Link.

"Woah." Daniel looked over his body with glee. His tail responded by wagging. At least there was nothing next to him; otherwise, he would knock down even a TV cabinet with the TV on it. He turned to A-Fox and patted his head. "Thank you very much. This is a, well, a *dream* come true."

A-Fox rolled his eyes. "I bet it is. And besides." He hopped onto Daniel's shoulders. "While I admit that I prefer my body shapes to be round, you look far greater as a huge hulk."

"Thank you?" Daniel rubbed his muzzle against A-Fox's. "So, any place we can head off to so I can train my new abilities?"

"There is one place." A-Fox smiled.

#

Daniel and A-Fox stood before a forest's edge.

It was swampy, a place Daniel would not travel through under normal circumstances. Not only would it destroy his clothes within minutes of stepping off the beaten path, but vicious creatures lurked within. Alligators, snakes, and even boars and panthers lived in this forest.

Then again, Daniel's situation was anything but normal.

"I know a place in here." A-Fox's sea blue eyes seemed to glow with joy. "One where you can practice changing form and testing your limits. There won't be anyone spotting us, nor will anyone be in danger."

Daniel nodded. It was a bit of a drive, not just from traffic but also from the distance. Despite being able to return to a human form, he decided to stick to his Wolf Link form for now. Sure, the car seat did not grant room for his tail, but he generally enjoyed being in this form.

At least no one called the cops on him.

That or crazy stuff happened in this state enough that even a non-human driving did not raise eyebrows.

"That's good and all, but how will we reach this place?" Daniel bent down to pet A-Fox.

A-Fox grinned. "I have my ways. Take a quick step back and see."

Daniel nodded, straightened up, and stood a few steps back. At least he could still wear shoes in this form, even if they were his old ones. Before him, A-Fox swayed his tails back and forth. For a moment, Daniel thought the white A glowed.

Within a few seconds, A-Fox grew in size.

Daniel widened his eyes, surprised by this display. A-Fox grinned wider, growing above Daniel's waist and then his chest. Before long, he towered over like a large horse. A-Fox lay on his belly, gesturing for him to climb on his back. Daniel obliged, brushing against the white A.

"Careful with the A. It's sensitive to the touch." A-Fox snickered, though it was more forced out. "So, what do you think?"

"You never told me you can change size." Daniel looked at his large ride.

A-Fox nodded as he stood. "It never came up. I can shrink as well, though I never use that part of my ability that much. The crowd I tend to be with preferred me to be as large as possible. Which is." A-Fox rubbed his chin for a few seconds. "I guess you can say that I could cover half of the continental US by lying on it at my current max size."

Daniel flinched in astonishment. Could this kitsune he made fast friends with grow that huge? He never once imagined himself that huge, but that was because he never thought about being bigger than twelve feet. Maybe that was why that Deity Drink made him that height, since that was the most comfortable.

A-Fox seemed to detect that obvious discomfort since he added, "No worries. I'll only become that size if I need to. Or if you wanted me to."

"No. No. It's no worries." Daniel patted one of A-Fox's ears, which was larger than his head. "What you do on your own time is OK either way." He turned ahead. "So, ready to help me train, my steed?"

"I'm not a horse, but yes."

A-Fox walked ahead, with no paw print lying on the ground. It surprised Daniel since, at his current size, he should leave massive, deep prints. Perhaps that was another trick he could teach.

It was an odd time, to be sure. Speaking of time, he had difficulty believing what A-Fox told him. Given how the Deity Drink's label said it would last up to twenty-four hours, it should be a day later. Except when he checked the calendar, it was still the same day, with only a few hours passed. A-Fox explained that it was due to the time differential between the pocket universe and this one.

Either way, it confused Daniel.

Still, no more time for dreaming, especially when it came true. Now was the time to live his new life.

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

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.