

Chris was scrounging around the shop to find any item that caught his eye. He had heard rumors that this place sold cursed items, but it seemed like another hoax. He had been to a bunch of similar shops like this one with no luck. Surely one of these shops had to have something authentic.

Chris spent his free time looking for new methods of transformation through different worlds and universes, thanks to the help of his demon companion Masha. Since he helped her out a lot, she was always down to help.

Chris mostly tried looking for methods of transformation through science. It was a method that had never let him down. But some of the places he'd been to had magic, so surely, there had to be magical ways for one to transform oneself. Still, looking through this acclaimed bin of miscellaneous items, he was starting to think otherwise. He approached the shopkeeper, hoping to ask some questions.

"Hey, don't you have any cursed items." Chris asked nonchalantly.

"Cursed items?" The shopkeeper said in surprise. "How do you know about those? I usually save those for shoppers who are rude."

"I have my sources." Chris shrugged. "Any chance that I could have one of those?"

The shopkeeper was shocked. "I mean, sure. Lemme get you one."

She rummaged around the back for a moment before returning with a simple looking gem. It looked like one of those cheap plastic ones you get for a kids birthday party. But Chris knew better, and could practically feel the magic pulsating off of it.

"I grabbed one without any of the negative side effects. It should simply change you, nothing more, nothing less." The shopkeeper said as she handed the gem over to Chris.

"Sweet, that removes a step I'll have to go through later, how much do I owe you?"

"You know what? It's free." The shopkeeper sighed. "I can tell you're not from around here, and I've got no shortage of items. Just keep in mind it's a one time use."

"Thank you." Chris raised his hand as he left. "Have a good one!"

Chris took the stone into the middle of the woods. Somewhere where he could change without bothering anyone or freak anyone unsuspecting out.

"Time to see what this bad boy does." Chris grinned to himself. He gripped the stone in his hands as he felt its power flowing through him. He felt himself grow as the power filled his body. He let his clothes rip off. He probably should've

taken them off first, but truth be told there was something freeing about bursting out of one's clothes. His hands and feet hardened into oddly shaped hooves. While most hooves lie flat on the ground, these ones were almost more like tippy toes. Chris's arms grew until they were the same length as his legs, forcing him onto all fours. His body thinned out as his neck grew longer in size. A big fluffy tail grew out of his backside. As his neck finished elongating, his face pushed out into a muzzle, improving Chris's sense of smell. Finally, Chris felt his head get heavier as big long antlers grew out of his head, eight long ones, with a pair of blue, purple, red, and orange gems on top of each one.

Chris wobbled on his unsteady new legs over to a nearby creek to get a good look at himself. He carefully looked down, trying not to hit anything with his new antlers. As he looked, his suspicions were confirmed. He was now a Xerneas!

*"Wow," Chris thought to himself. "I didn't think I'd be anything this powerful. I'm not complaining though. Time to see what this bod can do!"*

Chris went around in his new form testing out it's powers, and what different things he could get away with. He found that it was fun to get someone to see him, and then disappear into some fog when they would tell their companions. It was fun to mess with people.

It was definitely worth the effort to come out here!