
Sneaking Out (Hisuian Samurott TF)

You've sneaked out of Jubilife village at dusk for a chance at adventure.
Ignoring the warnings about dangerous Pokémon from the others.

The sun sets behind you. As you make your way into the wilds of the Hisui region.

Casting long shadows across the landscape. You relish the taste of adventure. Finally something different from your everyday life,
something exciting!

Though nothing could have prepared you for the encounter that lays ahead.

As you venture further, you sense a presence nearby. Hearing a rustle of grass nearby.
A chill runs down your spine as you realize you're not alone. There's someone – or something – stalking you.

Your mind races through the possibilities.

Maybe it's someone else from the village? Or is it a Pokémon out for your blood?

Then emerging from the shadows comes a majestic Hisuian Samurott. It's wavy whiskers and black shell armour gleaming in the moonlight.

Your heart races at the sight of them. You slowly try to walk away. Not keeping your eyes off of them.

Then without warning, The Samurott lunges at you. Extending it's red claws menacingly and taking a swipe at you.

You cry out, instinctively throwing up your arms to protect yourself.

The attack connects. Feeling a searing pain erupt in your arms. You panic and quickly run away.
Hoping that the Samurott doesn't follow.

After a couple of minutes of running you don't see anything or anyone close.
Examining your injury for the first time.

You notice a strange energy coursing through your body from the claw marks. Within seconds the marks painlessly close themselves up.

You stare at it in disbelief. But that's not even the end of it. In fact it's only the beginning.
As you see fur starting to grow on your arms. The same colour as the Samurott that attacked you.

The fur spreads further up your body.

Muscles bulging and expanding wherever it grows. Bursting through your clothes as you grow stronger.

Your fingers merge together. Forming three red claws on each hand.

You feel a prickling sensation on your face. As long white whiskers grow in.

A coarse beard also grows in.

Two long wavy whiskers growing from the side of your beard. Growing long enough to touch your body.

Your face lengthens out into a muzzle. Nose turning red. Teeth turning into fangs. Your eyes turn red.

Your legs meet the same fate as your hands as they grow more muscled. Toes merging and turning into three red claws.

Dark spiky plates of shell armour with red accents starts forming on the side of your legs and arms.

A fin-like tail with a spike growing out from the middle grows out from your rear.

Lastly a dark spiky shell helmet grows onto your head. The same colours as the plates on your limbs.

A crooked horn growing out of the middle of it.

Several spikes grow from the back as well.

As your transformation finishes. You notice that you have trouble remembering your past.
The only thing that you manage to remember is that you live in a nearby village.

Your body feels unfamiliar to you, though you don't know why.
It's probably best for you to return to the village.

So you walk back, towards what you hope is the correct way.