

A Kitsune Thief 3

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Content warning: Macro (beyond planetary), apotheosis, deity,
destruction

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It reached midday when Chris, the three-tailed feral kitsune, walked toward A-Fox mountain home. Thoughts filled his mind on what to do when he drank one of the Deity Potions. Perhaps turn every being in the universe into a kitsune or a Vulpix. Or maybe feed A-Fox the sun.

Of course, how could he replace the sun if it would not reappear once the deity potion wore off?

"The moon not respawning was just a fluke," Chris said to himself.

As he approached A-Fox's mountain home, it felt unusual for Chris. The woods along the way still held their green leaves in this very late summer. The sun above baked against his pale orange and white fur, which felt nothing to a fire kitsune like him. The cobblestone path through the forest jangled when his white paws stepped on them. It grew darker as he traveled deeper, thanks to the thickening trees. It took a bit for Chris to realize what felt off about this.

"It's too normal," Chris said. He flicked both of his white with red marks ears. He glanced around and shivered. "Too normal."

The last few times Chris strolled toward A-Fox's place for his Deity Potion, traps lay around the area. He saw not

just the crossbow that fattened anyone hit by its bolts but illusions and spells that act as alarm systems. After the last time he snuck in (where he snagged a macro potion from A-Fox's cabin home), this should hold traps up the wazoo, but he encountered none.

"What's your game here?" Chris asked.

After some time walking, Chris approached A-Fox's cave home's door. It lay on the mountainside, going in deep within the mountain itself. Anyone trying to enter by force must dig through hundreds of meters of rock to reach it.

It would be like popping out from a cake to an ascended deity.

Chris hid behind a tree, waiting. He rubbed his pouch slung on the side of his body, filled with temporary spells within pages and enchanted lockpicks. He wagged his three tails, tipped with white and holding a red zig-zag pattern separating the white from the pale orange. The hollow red diamond on his back shivered from the cool breeze.

"Any moment, now," Chris said.

As though on cue, the door opened, and A-Fox stepped out. His sea blue eyes glistened in the sunlight. His

bright red fur held a white A fur pattern on his back. A-Fox glanced around as though sensing someone nearby. Chris compressed himself against the tree.

A-Fox shook his head and closed the door behind him. He glanced back at his three thick tails, each tipped with white, and stuck his front left leg into one of them. A second later, he pulled out a potion, which held a green-blue liquid in it. He smiled at it, put it back into his tail, and walked down the path.

Chris waited several seconds before jumping out from the tree. He rushed over to the door, hoping to get A-Fox's Deity Potions before he returned. He reached into his bag and pulled out his lockpicks. He inserted it into the lock—

The door swung open.

Chris blinked. "Uh, he didn't lock it?" He glanced around. "Is this real? Am I on camera?" He took another look at the door and shrugged. "What is he playing at?"

He felt like walking into a trap, but he knew he should not waste this moment. Chris stepped in and searched for anything like a trap, physical or magical. Finding none, he closed the door.

Chris stood within a carpeted hallway that stretched on for a while. Part of him wondered if he should lay any traps

for A-Fox just in case he returned. It would be wise, but it felt rude to get in after such an easy time. So, he patted his bag and walked deeper into the hallway.

After a minute of walking, he reached the end of the hallway. The last couple of times, that room held Deity Potions, once on a table and the other behind a safe. He smiled, imagining standing on top of the world while at that size. If he found the Super Deity Potion, it would be extra fun since he would have dozens of universes to play with.

The room held a single table at the center. Cabinets lined the left wall, while doors lay on the front and right walls. No safe sat near the ceiling like last time. He hopped onto the table but found no Deity Potion; not even a decoy filled with strawberry juice lay on it.

“Maybe you finally learn, friend,” Chris said. He glanced at the cabinets. “That this—”

A letter lay on one of the cabinet’s doors, taped there.

Chris blinked, hopped off the table, and hurried to the note.

It said:

Hey there, Chris!

Yeah, I guessed you decided to try snag one of my Deity Potions again. However, I won't let you get it that easily this time.

I hid it in my home. All you need to do is find it. If you do, it's yours! If not, well, you'll feel like such a fool.

Good luck!

*From,
Daren "A-Fox"*

"That cheeky little—" Chris shook his head. "You might think you're so clever, but I am too! I'll find it, and you'll be my little Vulpix!"

Chris ripped the note off from the cabinet and flipped it over. On the back, it held an image of a snake-like creature curled around itself. He stared closer and found it biting its own tail for some reason. He scratched his head at the image, shrugged, and tossed it away.

"You have some strange tastes, A-Fox," Chris said. He glanced at the door at the other side. "But I'll find your potion and become a deity!"

With that said, Chris rushed over to the door, opened it, and stepped into another square room. It lay as a mirror

image of the previous room, down to the cabinets on the other side. The table, like before, held nothing on it.

Chris grinned and rushed over to the centermost cabinet. He swung it open—

An apple pie splattered against his face.

“Gah!” Chris rubbed the pie off his face (and licked some off as well). “What was that for?!”

Chris shook his head and glanced at the tin holding what remained of the pie. At the center, it had the exact image of the snake eating its own tail. He raised his eyebrows at it before shrugging, kicking it away, and searching the rest of the cabinets. Nothing lay within them.

“Why even have cabinets if you won’t put anything in them!?” Chris shook his head in disbelief. “Well, this room is clear. What about the next one?”

He turned to his left, where another door lay. He rushed over there and swung it open. Another row of cabinets lay on the right side, a table at the center, and a door to the left lay like a mirror to the previous room. Chris questioned his friend’s tastes in aesthetics before opening the cabinet doors.

Nothing hid behind those cabinet doors. At least if one discounted the peach pie trap within the centermost one.

"Gah!" Chris shook it off from his fur. "Curse you, A-Fox!"

He hurried to the next room, also arranged like a reflection of the previous one.

Chris hurried to the centermost cabinet and, thinking about it momentarily, stepped away while opening it. A strawberry pie flung out and splattered all over the floor. He gritted his teeth in anger before searching the rest of the cabinets.

No Deity Potions lay within them.

"Darn it all!" Chris rubbed his face up and down. "It's here, somewhere! Where is it?!" He turned to the unopened door and glared at it. "And you just lead me back to the start! How will that help!?"

Chris shook his head for a few seconds. He turned to the upper walls for a safe but saw none. He checked under the table, tapping its legs, but detected no hollow points. He did the same with each room from before for a possible chance of finding it. Each one led to nowhere.

"Cheeky, sneaky, hungry, teasing," Chris said through gritted teeth. He walked into the room he began in with his head down. "When I'm through with him—"

"You'll what?"

Chris flinched and turned up. A-Fox sat in the room with a sly grin on his face. He held the note with a couple of his tails.

Chris took a step back. "I-I—"

"You thought I'd be gone for much longer?" A-Fox winked. Chris swallowed and nodded. "Ah, Chris. My good, old buddy. My sune partner when fattening people. I figured that you'd be stealing my Deity Potion during this week. Why do you think I would be gone for that long?"

Chris blinked. "You-you knew?! You didn't guess, but *knew?!*"

"Of course, I knew. You *always* try to get one during this time." A-Fox shrugged. "But it looks like I outfoxed you this time."

Chris glared at him. "You took them with you, didn't you? I should've guessed given how easy it was!"

A-Fox laughed. "Ahahaha! Nice guess, but no."

Chris tilted his head. "I checked *everywhere* for them! Where are they!?"

"In here."

A-Fox swung open the cabinet door, the one which held the note on it. Within, three tall triangular-shaped vials

lay. One had pure white, which looked like it glowed; Another possessed pure black that sucked in all lights; The third held pure grey, a perfect mixture of black and white.

Chris felt gears within his head turning.

He glanced at the note that started it all, at the snake on the back.

The snake biting its own tail.

Where the beginning and the end sat at the same spot.

"You-you-you cheeky little—"

"Ahahaha." A-Fox laughed. He took the white potion, the Deity Potion, and the black potion, the Super Deity Potion, and stuffed them in his tails. "You thought too hard."

A-Fox picked up the pure gray one and flipped it over. His sea blue eyes sparked in wonder at it. Chris inched closer. If he hopped into A-Fox's tails, he might salvage this mess.

"You know, buddy, I'm almost disappointed that you haven't found my Deity Potions. Especially this one: my Ultra Deity Potion." A-Fox smirked. Chris froze in place. His jaws opened wide. A-Fox continued, "But that doesn't mean that we shouldn't have fun."

A-Fox popped open the cork.

“NO!!!!” Chris said while leaping forward.

A-Fox drank through the gray liquid in no time flat. He dropped the potion and kicked it to the side. He felt a massive charge flowing through his body, filling him to the fur tips. His tails wagged behind him, which split from three to nine.

Chris slammed against A-Fox’s body and groaned, like hitting against a statue. “No, no, no! It’s not supposed to happen this way!!”

A-Fox grinned wide. His eyes glowed pure gray. A golden kimono formed around his feral body, snug in close around the waist. Red magatama symbols emerged at the sleeve cuffs and the bottom cuffs. He leaned closer to Chris, who yipped and crouched away.

Golden rings appeared out of thin air, clamping onto his tails and leggings just above each paw. He took a step forward, causing the mountain to shake. He still felt his power surging within, which he murred along.

Chris whimpered and ran out through the hallway. “Oh, come on.”

A-Fox vibrated before growing in size. Within a second, his head slammed against the ceiling. He kept

growing against the hundreds of yards of thick rocks above, which felt nothing to him. The room collapsed around him, from boulders crushing tables to his back legs smashing the cabinets.

Chris dodged falling rocks. His eyes widened to the size of baseballs. His heart slammed against his chest. His claws almost ripped off from the carpeting. All that felt nothing to the fear of someone like A-Fox gaining such powers instead of him. His failure rang in his head.

Both kitsune burst out from the mountain, one from the doorway and the other by erupting through the top. The entire planet shook from A-Fox's murring, though it felt soothing instead of fearful. A-Fox took several steps out, still growing and emitting a slight glow from his fur. Despite his size, he left no destruction other than his mountain home.

"Oh, yes!" A-Fox said. His head burst through cloud layer after cloud layer. "OH, YES!!"

Chris craned his head upward, unable to find the words to describe the growing A-Fox in terms of size. Perhaps 'godly' would be the correct term here. His claws, within seconds, outsized any mountains beneath them. With every step, he grew an extra mile taller.

When A-Fox stopped glowing, he held Earth at the center of his front right paw. A single eye, which returned to its standard sea blue, covered the entire sky. His tails brushed against the moon behind him.

“Hey there, little buddy,” A-Fox said teasingly. “I bet you wish you thought of the solution sooner.”

Chris puffed out his cheeks and stamped on the ground. “It’s not fair! That should be mine!”

A-Fox, ignoring Chris, rubbed his chin. “You know, there was something that you did the last time you drank my Deity Potion. Oh, that’s right!”

A-Fox curled his tails up, bringing the moon along. He caught it with his paw and hovered it above Earth.

Chris gulped, the moon hanging above his head.

A-Fox brought the moon closer, ready to give Chris a feast fit for a deity.

About Author

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