

Ten Cents blinks awake after hearing someone singing... but he is not in his room but outside in a cave?

He gingerly gets up from the cave floor as dead leaves underneath him crinkle, still hearing the singing as he starts heading towards the entrance.

Once he reached the entrance, Ten Cents poked his head out and looked around, seeing he was near a vast forest with what looked like the side of the mountain.

“How did I get here?” Ten Cents mumbled in confusion.

He carefully stepped out from the cave, climbing down a steep floor before landing on the grass, standing to his full height.

“Where’re the apartments?” Ten Cents mumbled before hearing the singing again.

It sounded so *beautiful*.

Feeling curious, Ten Cents followed where the singing was coming from, ducking underneath branches and stepping over rocks, going deeper into the woods to see where the singing was coming from.

He traveled deeper and deeper from the cave he woke up in, wondering if he was getting lost until he stepped out from the forest and into a vast empty spot from the woods.

It was a waterfall with a lake with a full moon in the sky, transforming the water into a naturally blue color from its light.

*Someone* was sitting on one of the rocks near the lake, singing the same song while playing with something in their hands.

Ten Cents squinted his eyes a little to see who was singing until he flinched after hearing growling noises and looked, seeing what looked like a pack of wolves *that was bigger than him*.

They were all black and white wolves, snarling at Ten Cents as they showed their teeth at him.

Ten Cents started to slowly back away from the snarling wolves nervously after seeing them all surround him, glancing around for any ideas or how to get away.

Suddenly, a wolf's howl perked all the wolves' attention from Ten Cents, glancing away from him and looking in the direction as Ten Cents looked confusedly.

The wolves instantly left Ten Cents alone after hearing the wolf's howl in the background, relieving Ten Cents as he glanced back at who was singing.

The person was missing as Ten Cents winced, thinking that wolf howl must have scared her away.

Something was shining from the grass, and Ten Cents went to look, seeing what looked like a necklace.

He picked up the necklace and looked at it, and it was a round locket with a moon symbol on it with a star.

"Who dropped this?" Ten Cents mumbled with confusion as he stood to his feet.

He slips the necklace into his pocket until he meets up with whoever the necklace belongs to before looking around where he should go to find the apartments.

And he felt worried about Hercules fretting over him being missing.

Ten Cents walked through the forest to search for *Bigg City Port* or anyone who could help him find a way to get back home, but half of him felt like he was being *watched*.

He continued walking through the forest until he saw what looked like a large town, causing him to perk as he smiled as the sun rose from a distance.

"Finally," he sighed. "Cor, that was-"

A sudden pain went through Ten Cents' body as he grunted, his brown eyes having a silver shine across them as he was shaking and sweating.

"Oh, no," Ten Cents panicked. "No, no, no, no, no. Not now!"

There was no ocean around for him to jump in, meaning Ten Cents would transform *while on dry land*.

Ten Cents' body started growing in size as he was panting, feeling everything on his body shifting as he was forced to take another form.

He grew in size as he started towering over twenty-five feet tall, thankfully not transforming into a boat on dry land as he dug his fingers into the ground.

The feeling soon stopped after transforming, panting and sweating from having to *fight* against his transformation, but he froze when he saw a crowd of people.

They must have seen him collapsing on the ground and went over to see if he was alright... only to witness him transforming.

'[REDACTED]'. Ten Cents cursed after seeing the group of people.

"Gi-Giant!" one of the people from the crowd shouted, pointing at him.

Ten Cents panicked after one of the people shouted at him as everyone else came out from the village carrying farming tools or other items.

"Ah, wait!" Ten Cents panicked as the group of people grew bigger. "I'm not-"

A rock was tossed at him and hit his cheek before feeling something poking his legs, which was coming from the humans as they attacked him.

"Ow! Oi!" Ten Cents exclaimed as his hands were up to protect his face from throwing rocks and items. "Stop that! I'm just tryin' -!"

A sharp jab poked his leg from someone holding a pitchfork, piercing through his fabric and poking his flesh, causing him to exclaim in pain as he jumped back.

A rope was suddenly tossed and wrapped around the wrist of his arm as some people gathered to pull him down.

"I said I'm not tryin' to-!" Ten Cents tried to tell the group of people, but they were not listening to him, still trying to tie him down.

Ropes were tied around his wrists as he used his strength to lift the humans up from the ground, successfully lifting his right wrist as the humans were lifted from the ground.

As much as he was irritated that they started attacking him, he did not want to hurt them but instead got away from them as they were scared of him.

Suddenly, someone wearing blue ran towards him and sliced the ropes that kept him down in a sweeping move before pushing everyone back.

Then that person wearing blue stood between Ten Cents and the mob, revealing to be the same woman he saw sitting near the waterfall.

“Get out of the way,” one of the people spoke, pointing at the woman before him. “He’s dangerous!”

“He’s not dangerous!” the woman shouted. “*You’re* all dangerous!”

“We’re protecting the city from that monster!” another person shouted from the crowd.

“No,” the woman responded with a huff. “You’re all only protecting yourself from it! Look!”

She turned to Ten Cents and walked up close to him, placing her hand on one of his fingers and saying, “He’s not attacking! You’re the only ones attacking!”

“Then *you’re* with the monster!” another shouted.

“Get them!” They started to attack again, and the woman gasped, but Ten Cents quickly moved his arm in the way, getting pitchforks and rocks hit his arm instead of the woman.

Ten Cents held back the urge to hurt the group as he scooped the woman in both hands as she gasped.

He instantly got up and started running as fast as he could, carrying the white-haired woman.

Luckily, he managed to get a long distance from the group as he hid within a cave, hearing the angry mob passing by them before disappearing.

Ten Cents sighed after the angry mob passed them and mumbled, “Cor, that was a close one.”

Then he looked at the white-haired woman in the palms of his hands, opening them to look at the woman, worried that he might have accidentally hurt her.

When Ten Cents opened his hands slowly, the white-haired woman was staring up at him from his palms, her azure blue eyes staring up at him with straight hair and wearing a midnight blue dress.

She was *beautiful*, but Ten Cents shook his mind from her, reminding himself he had Stephanie and did not want to make a mistake.

“Are you alright?” Ten Cents softly asked.

The white-haired woman nodded after Ten Cents asked before something growled that caused her to gasp as Ten Cents glanced up instantly.

A lingering heat suddenly hits him as he glances at what is causing that heat, only to wish he did not look over.

At the back of the cave and coming towards them was a walking lion on its hind legs, and its mane was like the flames of a fire with red eyes.

Then, the lion charged toward Ten Cents, and the dream ended like that.

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Ten Cents woke up with a body-shaking jolt, gasping as he was panting, his forehead soaked with sweat, and lying on his bed.

He sighed after seeing he was in his room and relaxed, reaching up with an arm to wipe the sweat off as he mumbled, “Cor, that was one hell of a-”

Ten Cents tried to sit up from his bed, but there was a human-shaped weight on his body, causing him to stop moving.

Is Sunshine sleeping on him?

Ten Cents looked down to see if Sunshine was there, thinking about how to gently pick him up to move him to the side... only what he saw caused his face to go the brightest red color.

*Stephanie* was asleep on top of him with his arm draped over her small size!

Worst of all, Ten Cents had grown in his size and were towering somewhat over Top Hat's height with his legs over the bed ledge.

“[REDACTED]...” Ten Cents softly groaned, steam coming from his mouth, ears, and nose as he covered his face with both hands.

Oh, why did fate do *this* to him?!

And right at *this* worst moment?!

Stephanie stirred a little in her sleep, and Ten Cents immediately froze in fear, his breathing stopping from making any noises as he stared at her.

She twitched a little and curled up closer to Ten Cents' chest, lying her head against it to hear his heart as she tucked her hands underneath her head for comfort.

[REDACTED], it looked adorable in this position!

Ten Cents bit the side of his first finger with his front teeth to keep himself from squealing like a love-sick moron from the cuteness and panicking.

It was just *too much* for his heart to take!

Ten Cents released his first finger as he moved his hands to Stephanie, again freezing at what he should do and how he will get himself out of this.

Ten Cents carefully placed one hand on her side where he could support the head and keep her close to his chest while the other held the rest of her body.

“Slow and steady,” Ten Cents muttered to himself. “Slow and steady. Easy does-” He saw something at the far back of his room and blushed more, muttering, “Oh [REDACTED].”

His cabinet's door was apparently open and showed all of his *Thomas & Friends* collection, ranging from books to CDs.

If Stephanie wakes up seeing that, she will never let him down for seeing all that ‘childish’ stuff he has collected over time.

Ten Cents carefully stood up to his height while carrying Stephanie in his arms, having to bend a little because of his newfound size.

However, he carefully carried her while closing his *Thomas & Friends* cabinet ‘shrine’ as Sunshine would joke around.

Speaking of which, Ten Cents slowly made himself short enough to squeeze through the doorframe to the hallway.

Since so many people walked through the hallway and many *chunky* people walked by, the wood underneath Ten Cents’ feet creaked from his weight.

‘Don’t break, don’t break, don’t break, don’t break, don’t break, don’t break, don’t break, don’t break, don’t break,’ Ten Cents silently panicked while walking down the hallway while carrying Stephanie in his arms.

There was snoring coming from the rooms of his family, knowing they were all asleep from having to take care of Adalina’s cousins during their ‘date.’

Ten Cents soon reached the staircase, and he carefully climbed down, trying not to accidentally drop Stephanie... until she shifted, which caused him to freeze.

He watched Stephanie shifting around in his arms, removing them from underneath her chin to her body, hugging herself while curling close to his chest.

Ten Cents felt his heart squeal with happiness as he held Stephanie close to his chest, and he went to the couch but then paused.

A couch would be hard for Stephanie to sleep on, so why not take her to her house?

Ten Cents had to make sure he wrote down a little note that he went to take Stephanie back to her home so he would not worry Hercules and exited the house with the door closed behind him.

Since he was still at almost Top Hat’s height, Ten Cents had to duck underneath the frames to get through them without accidentally destroying them.

He walked through *Bigg City Port* with Stephanie in his arms, still asleep as his body warmth kept her from being cold, and Ten Cents secretly wished he had a camera with him to record this moment.

...But then Sunshine would see the video and tease him about ‘getting it on.’

Ten Cents’ cheeks blushed with slight embarrassment about the thought of it as he soon reached Stephanie’s house, perking as he shook the thought of it out.

Since his walk, Ten Cents had shrunk to his height but was still carrying Stephanie in his arms as she was super light compared to him.

Not to mention equally warm too.

He gingerly looked around for the spare key and picked it up, carefully opening the front door and stepping inside.

Everything inside was eerily quiet and dark, making Ten Cents feel a little uneasy with how quiet it was.

Instead, a meow caught Ten Cents’ attention, glancing at her cat.

Ten Cents chuckled a little as he carried Stephanie but paused at which room was hers.

He opened one door after another, seeing either a game room, a yarn room, or other rooms that Ten Cents was confused about.

How many rooms does this gigantic house have?

But Ten Cents finally found Stephanie’s room and sighed, entering inside before pausing when he had a smell of an *animal*?

He glanced down at Hazel as Hazel meowed, causing him to sigh as he muttered, “Cor, you have to stop bein’ on edge, Ten Cents.”

Ten Cents placed Stephanie down on the bed and gently pushed back some of Stephanie’s hair to take her glasses off and place them to the side.

She *still* looked beautiful without her glasses.



Hazel jumped on the bed and gently rubbed her body against Stephanie's chin, purring as Ten Cents gently scratched Hazel's back as she arched.

After playing with Hazel a little, Ten Cents decided it was time to leave, but left behind a note that reads, "*I enjoyed the Fairground! Can we go somewhere this week? (P.S. Sorry if the door is unlocked, I used your spare key to unlock the door.)*"

Once he had written the note and placed it on Stephanie's bedside table, Ten Cents turned around to leave the room when he heard a low *growl*.

All the hairs on Ten Cents' body stood up after hearing that growl, his hand hovering over the knob of the room as he did not dare to glance over.

In the background, something large shifted in Stephanie's bed as the same growl happened that sounded a little softer but with a blend of a familiar sound from *her*.

Ten Cents instantly grabbed the doorknob and opened the door, booking it out of her room quietly, deciding it was time to leave and not lollygagging around.

He left Stephanie's house as he closed the door, locked it with the spare key, placed it back where he found it and scrambled away.

Meanwhile, a large black fluffy object moved as a pair of jaws opened with a wide yawn, and an animalistic noise came from it as Hazel meowed.

Hazel rubbed her body against the large black fluffy object as a *snout* came into view and gently nuzzled Hazel before curling around her and falling asleep.

Meanwhile, Ten Cents was panting from speed, walking out of Stephanie's house after hearing that animal growl, softly exclaiming, "Holy crap, that was a close one!"

He reached up to wipe some sweat off his forehead when he paused after feeling something stuck to his skin.

Ten Cents thought it was his hair since the feeling *felt* like hair and reached up, getting it off his skin as he looked at it.

But it was *not* his hair strand or Stephanie's hair strand.

It was a strand of *jet-black* fur from an animal.

...But... there was no animal when Ten Cents woke up to Stephanie *or* any when he was carrying Stephanie to her house.

A bad feeling sat in Ten Cents' stomach after seeing the strand of hair between his fingers, knowing this 'nightmare' was slowly becoming true.