

As the scholar leapt off his horse and looked down at his map. Across the frost is a shortcut to the village. As an aspiring merchant, it was important to meet with these officials in order to expand his business. Although he had to trek through the dense wood in order to get to it. He heard stories of werewolves patrolling the area but he knew better than to trust baseless accusations. There was a better possibility of a family of dragons in the middle of the north. So with that in mind, he walked between the trees. Within seconds of making his presence known, he was on the run.

A lone howl was enough to send him to a full spring and lucky for it, a pack of werewolves sprinted forwards in seconds after the scout made the human known. It was a short run, the human not trying to outrun a pack of physically superior beasts against his desk legs. The human dove into a crack in the wall of a cliff side he saw, narrowly avoiding the scratching claws as he pulled himself closer to the end of the crack. His scrawny figure worked well in his favor. The one thing he couldn't shake was the tingling darkness on his end, there wasn't any light in the cave and he could feel countless jagged things jabbing his arms as he kept himself as upright as he could. After what felt like an hour had passed, most of the wolves went on to find something else. Most. The human could still make out a shadow of a wolf waiting by the side of the crack, clearly not paying attention to the fact that the human could still see their shadow. Wanting to make sure of this fact, the human slid off one of his boots silently and pushed it forwards with the other until the end of his emptied boot slipped into the light. Within seconds the werewolf snatched it away and quickly tossed it aside with an irritated mix between a growl and a howl.

"HA! I saw your shadow, you idiot!"

"I wouldn't be so snarky for being a trapped meal!" The human retorted at remarkable speed, silencing the human in shock.

"Wait, you can talk? Werewolves can talk?!" The human explained this mainly to himself but still had it in his mind that the werewolf would confirm or deny it for him.

“Duh!... Wait, did you just try and shit talk what you thought was a wild animal? Wow, you humans are pathetic.” The werewolf laughed, circling the entrance of the crack with the human being able to gawk at his massive build, clearly incapable of dragging the human out of his hiding spot. Although with this constant stinging feeling along his arms, he may not even last that long.

“Well if you’re so so smart, why not just hunt somewhere else, you clearly can’t get to me!” The human instantly tried to do what he did best, deflect. The werewolf seemed to laugh at the notion, halting his pacing before picking it up again shortly after.

“Oh please, I know how tasty you puny ones can be when you panic. Especially being all trapped and stuff. All I have to do is wait and I have a whole human to fill my belly!” The werewolf knelt down to peek into the crack with one of his eyes, a smirk instantly filling his face as he licked his lips. The human had every intention to kick the wolf in the face, but the fear of his kick not being strong enough or fast enough to get the wolf away from him flashed through his mind. If he tried and failed, he could just be pulled from the crack and this would all be for not.

“Well the rest of your pack didn’t seem to believe that, I know you’re the last one out there!” The human lied through his teeth, having no idea how many werewolves could be around his hiding hole right now.

“And? Once they realize their alpha was right all along, they’ll give me the respect I deserve for being so patient with you.” The human internally yelled at the idea of an alpha wolf with everything to prove sitting just outside his hiding spot with no intention of leaving. “It’ll just be faster if you give up now anyway. I don’t usually bite the humans anyway, their blood leaves a mess. Surely you admit that it isn’t too bad, right?”

“What? You mean just being eaten like a snake, by a werewolf, is supposed to make me feel better? I’d rather you just bite my head off and be done with it.” The human truthfully had no idea werewolves could even do that. WHY would he prefer it? Was there a part of this he didn’t know?

“You’re so dramatic! Get over here already!” The werewolf groaned, lowering himself once more, now trying to claw the human out, though his bicep wouldn’t allow for much wiggle room. All the human had to do was pull his legs back uncomfortably until the werewolf groaned once more and pulled his arm back, looking back into the hole with a scowl. “You think you’re so smart for sitting in there, don’t you?” The werewolf growled, an almost tangible amount of irritation present in his voice. The human smiled again, feeling pride in the idea that the werewolf would eventually give up and this would all prove to be a fun story for his classmates in the future.

“See? You can’t get me! It’s better if you just give up now rather than starve for a day!” The human let his desperation get the best of him for a second, a second that the werewolf seemed to catch onto.

“Aw, is that desperation I hear? Are you losing your drive to stay in there all day? Come on out already and I’ll be gentle with you! Isn’t this a dream come true for some of you humans?”

“What? No! What kind of humans have you been meeting that *want* to get eaten? By the likes of you, no less?” Although doing nothing to strengthen or weaken his point, the human just wanted to squeeze in a jab at the werewolf in any possible way at this point. This seemed to get a ration from the werewolf, now stepping directly in front of the hole dramatically.

“Hey! I’ll have you know that I’ve had humans *begging* to crawl in my belly! You don’t know how patient I’m being with you. I’ll have you know that I could tear open this crack if I really wanted to and pull you out in seconds, but you might be crushed, and there are a lot of scorpions and spiders in the tunnels of this hill so I’d rather not ruin this for them.” The werewolf went on a bit of a tangent for the last bit t=but the human’s arm irritation was getting the best of him, rubbing at the numbness of his arm and finding... Oh no...

“Shit, shit, shit, shit, shit, shit, shit, shit!” The human screamed as a bunch of scorpions swarming his arms came to life and revealed that the irritation he’d been feeling this whole time was because he had just crashed on a type of nest of these

scorpions for a while. As the human sat up to rub all the insect bits off of him, the moonlight above him and air around him made him freeze. A sharp claw jabbed his shoulder slowly from behind.

“Ahem?” The werewolf smiled cheekily, stepping over the human, covering the previously beautiful moonlight with the dark brown fur of the werewolf as he knelt down over the human, his muzzle mere inches from his face and a smile to make the human shutter. He tried to turn and crawl, but his legs were far too asleep and his arms were both numb. The werewolf laughed softly as he lifted the human by the neck and picked him up to face the werewolf face to face.

“P-please don’t eat me? I-I could be poisoned for all you know! A-as an alpha, you wouldn’t w-want to risk that!... Right...?” The human meekly tried to push against the werewolf’s burly chest but his arms were much too weak to do so, hardly even imprinting on the fur across his pecs. The werewolf kept his same cheeky grin, delighting in hearing the human’s pleas.

“No quip? No snide comments? I’ll admit, I was expecting a bit more from my meal for today.” The werewolf then started peeling the clothes off the human as he attempted to break free. While most of it was a simple matter of sliding it off the human’s limbs, the claws of the werewolf proved to be an effective undresser as the human was soon shirtless, his backpack falling to the ground and papers scattering about across the grass. All the while, the human tried to think of something he could do while the werewolf was distracted undressing him, though his head was aching horribly and it was getting hard to keep his head upright without a surge of pain. What even were those scorpions made out of?

“Hmm? Hey human, you ok?” The werewolf thought to ask, watching the massive amount of sweat from the human drench his face. The werewolf then used his free paw to scan along one of the arms and saw more bumps than skin, astonished at the amount of scorpions the human must have pissed off. The werewolf sighed, wanting more of the fun he was having during the human’s trap. Oh well.

The werewolf lifted the human higher, and started to fit the human’s weak feet into his maw. The human could think of every objection to this under the moon

but couldn't say a single one. Either due to his panic or the bug bites. The werewolf was effective though, quickly making the human disappear under his fluff and maw, swallowing until the human's head was on his tongue, still drenched with sweat and horribly sick already. With nothing left to say, the werewolf decided to stop toying with the human whose company he'd grown to enjoy. With one last swallow, the small human was forced inside the werewolf's stomach, curled tightly and pushing out with weak attempts to dissuade the werewolf this deep in, still wordless. The werewolf sighed, wondering if he really wanted to claim the human as a meal, instead deciding to walk off with the human in his gut.

From inside, the human was already burning hot, the damp temperature of the stomach of his captor wasn't doing anything to his benefit. Every attempt to push out to cause pain to the werewolf was met with a reflex that undid the effort and shrunk the belly further. The human sighed, admitting that his last days would be as wolf chow. Although if he was honest, he wasn't too against it. Apparently other humans had also been eaten by the hunk of a monster. His build was exactly his type as well, although covered in fur. The human decided to give in, his sickness already getting the best of him anyway. He leaned his head in against the oppressive stomach walls and listened closely to the various sounds of the werewolf body. As well as the noises, the sway made by his running made it all the more reminiscent of a cramped, but enjoyable nap. So with a resigned smile across his face, the human fell asleep.

Want the full thing? Get it here [at my patreon](#) as well as others and exclusive series!

Any additional help is so useful to me and future stories to be posted!
<https://paypal.me/CecilCollects>