

“Mystery potion?” Mukoda read aloud from his online menu. After leveling the ability up some, a new sub category opened, revealing various potions. Fel leaned over from his resting spot and looked at the item.

“Perhaps it is a boost to strength or magic capabilities. You will need that at your skill level.” He remarked, still insisting Mukoda to be the fighter he didn’t truly intend to be. Nonetheless ,his finger hovered over the option curiously.

“You cannot be poisoned, remember that. As well as that, I’ve found that potions will almost always be good for you. It is only a mystery because you haven’t had it yet.” Fel insisted further, catching onto his apprehension. Mukoda eventually gave up. He had enough money, after all. He put in the coins and watched the potion manifest above him in a new box. it was small and unmarked, contrary to the grocery ones. Fel was quick to open the box, clawing it open and looking at the lone potion bottle surrounded by fluff. Mukoda followed behind, lifting the bottle from the box. As it read before, ‘Mystery potion’ has a new font underneath. Mukoda read closer and saw the warning of ‘wears off after 24 hours’.

“Hmm. That is a helpful note. Now drink it.” Fel insisted further, responding to the same message his human was reading.

“I will, I will... I just have to work up the courage is all...”

“I will force you to drink it.”

“What? No, absolutely not! Just...” Mukoda was at a loss for words after seeing how pushy Fel was being. He popped open the top and looked inside at the shiny light green liquid inside. It didn’t smell like anything, for better or worse, but it looked like it would taste like green apple. With the image of green apple flavoring in his head, Mukoda swiftly drank the entire potion, taking a deep breath once the last of it was swallowed. Before he could even react to the lack of taste as well, Fel leaned in with his nose. He didn’t seem to smell anything either, luckily enough for the both of them. Mukoda was willing to shrug it off as a dud or giving an effect that doesn't affect him, though as soon as he got the motion to shrug, he black out and fell into the large wolf just to his side.

“Mukoda? Mukoda!” A booming voice shook him awake, causing him to stir upright. His eyes took in too much light, his headache throbbing aggressively. Once his head calmed down, he found himself to be the size of a cat? Fel was sitting down next to him, patiently watching him with a confused yet thankful look over his face.

Mukoda soon looked up at the towering figure of his familiar, Fenrir, who looked down inquisitively.

“You cannot possibly make me food at this size.”

“Yeah, no duh! Can you change me back?” Mukodah found himself screaming, being the distance between their faces. Fel was less than impressed, looking off to the side in his own thoughts.

“It would be a pain to protect you at such a size for 24 hours...”

“You can’t just ignore me!” Mukoda yelled out loud, waving his arms dramatically in hopes of catching the massive wolf’s attention. He seemed to look away from me and continued his mumblings.

“Hmm. I will need to protect you but casting a shield will be too much effort, I could still lose you.”

“Look, why not just stay here to protect me? You don’t have to leave!”

“Very well. I know what I have to do. Mukoda?” Fel finally looked to Mukoda as if suddenly acknowledging him there. Mukoda groaned before crossing his arms at the massive wolf, who somehow managed to completely ignore the human until now. Suddenly, Fel stood, slightly shaking his mane back and forth before glazing over the ground before looking back at Mukoda, his expression exasperated and mildly irritated.

“So that’s your plan, Fel? A miniature saddle on your head? Dora-chan can carry me? Oh, are we just going to chill?” Mukodah found that his hopes wouldn’t be answered so easily, having Fel instead walk over the miniature human, his body acting as a massive shadow overtaking Mukoda before his lower waist tower over him. Mukoda got a full eyeful of the massive balls jostling just over him. Above the balls lay a bulbous sheath, deckout out in shimmering white fluff and slowly lower as Fel sat down a short distance away from Mukoda. The human was scared, running away before a brush of wind acted as a wall to keep Mukodah in place.

“Uhm F-fel?” Mukoda yelled, at first worried that Fel would simply pee on him, but a soft paw came to his rescue. The fluffy paw pushed into Mukoda’s body, shoving him back until his back pressed into the balls and sheath, the paw pads working to smother him in the scented fur of deep mythical musk, the warmth present through the layers of flesh and fluff. Mukoda wanted to yell out once more, thinking that maybe Fel didn’t know what he was doing, but Fel worked to rub the small human over his balls and sheath. When Mukoda wasn’t given a full body massage by the two opposing forces, wind kept him in place while Fel used air to

keep him in place. Loud moans were able to be heard by the massive wolf, confusing the human as he helplessly fought against the paws and balls, not able to make any progress on leaving the warm furry cage.

“Not only can you make exquisite food, you feel amazing underneath me as well. Perhaps we should give these potions another try later.” Fel laughed out amongst his moans. Mukoda couldn’t manage another complaint before he took note of the towering cock that emerged from Fel’s sheath. Mukoda could almost squeal at a pitch noticeable to every canine nearby, before Fel lifted the human’s body and pressed him into the heaving length of his, moaning some more as he stroked himself through the medium of Mukoda. Fel hunched over, his paw now rubbing deeper and faster, his claws now opening his sheath some more as his massive cock tore through, suddenly shoving Mukoda down into the cock chamber. The sheath was not as spacious as the cock may make it seem but much hotter than it felt on the outside. Fel let go of the opening and felt the massive sheath clap shut around Mukoda, who was victim to being caught in the massive pocket. Although he was still able to see the cock from outside, the thick sheath was there to press against him and hold him tightly. Fel moaned once more, pawing at his sheath and pushing Mukoda more into his knot than his sheath already forced.

“Calm down, Mukoda. I need to calm down.” Fel spoke of this in slight irritation, not caring to remark about what had just happened. Mukoda couldn’t manage to scream his disconcertion but another few rubs reaffirmed Mukoda in the sheath of Fenrir.

A few hours had passed and Mukoda was finally able to move around some more, now that Fel’s tip had been replaced into the sheath, now keeping the human company as he walked around. Sui and Dora were around, asking about where Mukoda was but Fell played coy, not admitting that Mukoda was deep inside of him and unable to say anything about his whereabouts. The day continued and Mukoda could hardly move, just knowing that he would stink like fenrir for the rest of his life for a while. Another few hours passed and Fel pressed into his sheath once more, awakening Mukoda.

“I’ve been concentrating too much on not getting an erection with you down there. I’ll deposit you something safer for the night. You’ll be protected from there.” Fel explained from the outside, rubbing at his sheath from the outside and shifting Mukoda around unto Mukoda’s head was placed his cock. Mukoda almost thought

Fel was about to let him go, although feet first. Much to his surprise, the pointed head of Fel's cock took him in from inside the sheath. Mukoda tried to panic, his body not able to move while still contained in the sheath and helpless against Fel's skillful paws as he was forced into the cock slowly. Judging by the experienced movements, it seemed like Fel had done this same dance before. Mukoda was helpless as he slid down the length of Fel's massive cock, his body fully disappearing as streams of massive sperm poured past him, clearly showing just how excited Fel was. Mukoda was left to glide down the drenched tube of tight flesh for seemingly minutes, as Fel patted his sheath slowly. It seemed like too soon when Mukoda would eventually press into a sudden opening, slowly dropping into the thick sludge of fenrir cum. He thrashed against the waves of cum, suddenly able to move around. The sizes of the orbs were immaculate, dwarfing his size and causing him to have to swim to the sides of the balls as Fel moved around, the sloshing of the cum being enough to signify that. Mukoda knew that it was too late to plead for release, eventually residing to rest alongside the Fel sperm that Fel had kept hidden.

Eventually, Mukoda was awoken by the movements and came to realize that Fel had woken up, realizing that he had been asleep. Being that he didn't remember most of the night, he realized he had also fallen asleep in the balls. How did he manage this? Fel let out another yawn, his paw reaching down to fondle his balls, upsetting Mukoda's balance and forcing him under the waves of sperm.

"You had taken the potion later in the day, so we still have a few hours left. You will remain in there until the potions effects begin to wear off. As of now, I will go hunting in preparation for your cooking. As of now, simply rest in there until I let you out. You're safer in there, after all.~"

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