

Shika had no clue how she ended up shrunken in an office complex, lost upon a vast plain of carpet and surrounded by towering office chairs and gargantuan cubicles. She didn't get much time to quell on that though, as a shadow loomed over her and blocked out the light from the bright white fluorescents above. Shika flinched as she felt the ground beneath her tremble, and turned around to find a pair of giant heels dug into the carpet in front of her. Wearing those heels was the cause of the shadow; a fennec fox in office dress, peering curiously at the tiny doe who was so out of place in this business environment.

Fenneko was returning from her break to her cubicle, tapping away at her phone while pondering what next to post to her socials. She was moments away from stepping right onto Shika, but luckily she was just enough towards the side so as to not be hidden from Fenneko's sight by her phone. She bent down while keeping her legs straight, trying to get a closer look at the brown speck beneath her, filling a nervous Shika's vision with a cute, albeit unnervingly vast fox face right above her.

"Don't tell me someone let a roach loose in here! Oughta squash you..." Images flashed through Shika's mind of the fox's heels crashing on top of her, or being grabbed up in a tissue and crumpled up within, casually tossed into a trash can and forgotten. Those worries were quickly alleviated as Fenneko studied her further. "Oh! You look awfully cute, too cute to be a roach... the heck kind of bug are you?"

Before she could react Shika was pinched between two fingers like a pebble, the air violently whooshing against her as she was quickly brought up to Fenneko's face. The cream colored fox peered at the tiny Shika, which was already enough to fluster the doe, but then she let out her trademark monotone laugh. The

repetitive yet cute giggle hammering into Shika's ears was more than enough to make her blush madly, enough so that even the fennec noticed. "Huh, didn't expect you to have red coloring too! No idea what kind of bug you are..." She brought her phone towards Shika, the large slab's camera peering right at her blushy face, and took a picture. Shika was left dizzy from the flash as Fenneko admired the result. "...but you're rather photogenic to say the least~!" She briefly turned the phone's screen towards Shika, letting her see herself magnified and illuminated on top of the large screen, before giggling and turning it away. "How dumb of me... bugs can't comprehend technology! You probably thought that was a second rival bug or something..."

Shika was too dazed and flustered to choke out any words at all, and even if she did, would Fenneko understand her? Not that it mattered, for she didn't mind being the fox's little bug too much! As Fenneko sneered and brought up her phone again, Shika braced herself for a photoshoot session. But alas, an interruption would occur. Fenneko perked up her ears as an indistinct voice called out from somewhere else in the building.

"I gotta get back to work, or the boss'll get pissed..." She looked at the tiny doebug between her fingers, giving them a critical look. Luckily or unluckily for Shika, she was deemed as worth the fennec's continued attention. "I don't wanna let you go just yet, but I really gotta get my work done. Until then, I know exactly how to keep you from running off~" Shika wouldn't have run off, either due to hopelessness of the situation or adoration for the fox, but regardless Fenneko set her containment plan in action. She dropped Shika into her palm and balled her fist, encasing the doe in tight fluffy darkness. The force from the curled fingers around Shika didn't hurt her, but the effortless pressure being exerted by them

reduced her movement to weak wiggling, barely registered by the fox holding her. At the very least it was warm and snug, though Shika didn't yet realize this was only a taste of what was to come.

The tiny doe, blind to the world outside, could feel Fenneko briskly walking along. Shika could sense the grand distance being covered, a distance that would take much much longer for her to ever try traversing, and in no time at all they had reached their destination. Sight returned to Shika as she was casually tossed out of Fenneko's hand, landing chest first onto a soft black surface. It took a moment for Shika to realize where she was; on top of a huge office chair! The doe could only guess that they had arrived at Fenneko's workspace. She wouldn't get a chance to marvel at the impossibly huge cubicle, skyscraper cabinets, or theater-screen-like computer, for her vision would be dominated by something much more imposing.

Shika would flip onto her back and behold a vast wall of blue fabric falling down towards her. It would take only a second to reach its destination, too fast for Shika to move out of the way but just enough time for her to mentally register the situation: The fabric belonged to Fenneko's skirt, heralding the arrival of her rear. The doe would be squished into the chair seat as the fox's butt fell upon her, trapping her between soft cushioning and softer Fenneko. Shika could barely comprehend the immense pressure upon her, the full weight of her giant captor pinning her in place. She couldn't even wiggle the slightest bit, only blush and sweat unseen while her senses were overwhelmed by the fennec's petite rear.

Of course for Fenneko all of that went mostly unnoticed, though she couldn't complain about the feeling of sitting upon a tiny "pillow" on her chair. With how monotonous her work was, moving her behind from time to time and

feeling the little bug faintly squirm beneath it was a nice momentary distraction. But that's all it was, a distraction. Soon enough she zoned out and focused on typing out the day's reports, sparing nary a thought for Shika. What use is spending too much brain power on a speck being sat upon? She'd have plenty of time for that on break, but that was hours away...

Hours for Fenneko was an eternity for Shika, though it was a strangely enjoyable time. She didn't have to do anything, worry about anything, agonize over how she'll live as a bug. All she had to be right now was her crush's little pillow. This fate, being the fennec's mere toy, was a heavenly one from her perspective. Shika, against her better judgment, hoped this would last forever, but inevitably all things come to an end. The pressure that until now had been smothering the doe released in an instant as Fenneko finally rose from her chair. The sudden influx of light practically blinded Shika, and she reflexively took a deep breath as her lungs were finally freed. Up above the fennec's face loomed over the dazed tiny, sneering and giggling.

"Hee, you're more resilient than I thought~! Almost forgot you were down there, what with how weak and helpless you were against my bum of all things. How embarrassing~! It's finally lunch time for me though, I think we both deserve a break." In a flash, Shika was scooped up in Fenneko's hands and spirited away. Rather than hold Shika in her hands again however, Fenneko instead wanted to try a new hiding place. "Count yourself lucky you're so damn cute, cause otherwise I'd never do this in a million years..." Fenneko, making sure nobody was watching, pulled away the neck of her shirt and brought Shika above it, letting her see into the shadowy fluffiness below, before dropping her right inside.

Shika fell feet first and was promptly lodged between Fenneko's petite breasts, soft fluffy mounds that kept her in place with a gentle pressure. It wouldn't be too hard to wiggle out of their grasp, but Shika didn't want to. Between such snug warm hills, dazzled by the blue light filtering through Fenneko's shirt, and intoxicated by the scent of perfume and sheer fennec fox, she cherished the close embrace. As the fox walked along Shika hugged herself against one of her breasts, and no doubt Fenneko could feel the pleasant ticklish sensation judging from her sudden giggle.

"Man, you're a better massager than I expected. Was right to hide you there... though the ride's over now. Out you go!" Too soon, Shika was yanked out of the warmth and back outside into the air-conditioned cold. She was plunked onto a table, with a gleeful Fenneko standing over her. "Lucky us, we got the break room all to ourselves, and you know what that means..." Shika came to her senses and turned around, beholding a massive ham and cheese sandwich in paper wrap and a towering mug of steaming coffee; it was Fenneko's lunch, and she could guess what the fox was going to do with her...

"That's right, it's time for us..." Fenneko leaned towards Shika and drawled out those words, giving her a small glimpse into her mouth. Shika squinted her eyes as hot, caffeinated breath blew into her face,, and briefly spotted the small and sharp fox teeth usually hidden from sight. The doe expected this was coming, and looked upon her future destination not with fear but with adoration. The smiling maw hovering over Shika opened up... and clarified its intent.

"...to do a photoshoot session!" In a split second, Fenneko whipped out her phone and snapped a picture of a surprised Shika. "...Why're you looking at me like that? What, expected me to use you as a cushion again? Haha~! Now come

on, do some cute poses for me. You'll be the star of my social media for today!" Big fingers wrapped around Shika, casually moving her into photo worthy position after photo worthy position. The doe did her best to please her crush, going along as if she were the fennec's little doll to fiddle with. One minute she's reaching towards the phone camera from on top of Fenneko's palm, the next she's doing her best to balance on a sugar cube bobbing on top of Fenneko's coffee. It was a wonderful time for the two of them, and in no time at all they had amassed a plethora of pretty pictures.

"You did great, lil bug~! Oh, I got a good idea for our next pic!" Fenneko yanked the top slice off of her sandwich and reached for Shika, but she understood the fennec's intention and clambered on top of the exposed cheese slice. "Oh man! Glad we're on the same wavelength. You're smarter than you look... and now that I think about it you'd definitely make for a good pet..." Shika, elated at hearing this, laid on top of the sandwich and posed cutely for the camera. Fenneko gladly took the photo, but then eyed the impromptu sandwich topper while reconsidering her last thought.

"Well, I'd keep you if I could, but work takes up too much time for me to look after a bug. I don't want to let you go either, you'll get stomped if anyone here sees you inside, and you'll probably get torn apart by wild fauna outside. ...Actually, I do have an idea for keeping you around. It's a weird thought though, apologies." Shika looked up at the fox with adoration, and was promptly sandwiched by Fenneko as she slapped the put aside bread slice on top of her. Shika was used to getting squished by this point, though this was a colder sort of snug than she was used to.

“What the hell am I saying sorry to a bug for? You should be thankful! Better a nice warm home within me than getting ripped to shreds out in the wild, right?” From within the darkness of Fenneko’s sandwich, Shika could feel the whole structure rise and move towards the fox’s mouth. Regardless of Shika’s thoughts on the matter, her fate was sealed. She could only listen to Fenneko’s smug “*ahhhhhhhh~*” as she got ready to receive her meal. A single bite and Shika was within the maw of her crush, the food she was encased within immediately disassembled from an onslaught of fox spit and thrashing tongue, an onslaught that the doe was fully subject to as well. The fox’s mouth was hot, slimy, and chaotic, and her newfound snack felt all of that in full. Shika, despite the heat of the moment, noted that the supple tongue roughhousing her was also keeping her away from the rows of gnashing teeth. It was a final kindness from her crush, ensuring that she wouldn’t get mashed up alongside her sandwich... at least not until reaching her hungry stomach.

Suddenly, Fenneko’s tongue roughly shoved Shika forward. Did the fox change her mind and decide to free her? Shika would get her answer when only her head popped out past the fennec’s lips. It turns out that Fenneko wanted to take one more selfie with her little bug friend, letting her get one last glimpse of the outside world and a final gasp of fresh air. She raised her phone, snapped a picture of Shika sticking out her mouth like a piece of candy, and then greedily slurped her back up. With a hearty “*g/k~!*” Shika was sent alongside chewed up sandwich bits into the hot depths of the fennec. Fenneko traced her throat with a finger, feeling the little bug vanish within her, forever hidden away from the outside world. “Hope you enjoy your new home! Don’t worry, I’ll never forget about you... cause you’ll be forever immortalized in my photo gallery~!”