

# The Boy who cried Lupari

## Chapter 1:

Alex, a red-haired human, opened his eyes. Curling in a bed accommodating for his size, a spaceship-like room surrounded his eyeline. Resting his form upon the king sized bed, with a white metallic dressing table on its side. His confinement, a small rectangular metal box with a single window offering light from the bedroom outside.

A light trembling gust of pale white air left his small lips. Lowering those blue eyes towards the mattress. Clinging onto the covers for security. The human felt the weight of the duvet's softness, but dismissed its every invitation. Within its confinement, the human squeezed his raised knees towards his chest. Alex's pencil-like form and toothpick arms compressed himself tighter, nearly snapping under the strain. Both his muscles clinged towards a piece of paper that almost merged with his chest. A photo, drenched in tears pressed against his chest. One final exhale escaped those fragile lips before he dragged his form out of the duvet.

The cold air struck upon his skin, a shiver complimented by the layer of goosebumps that smothered his thin arms. Each of his body hair stuck out on end, the little heating that circulated his room became a sharp realisation. Rubbing his arms frantically for warmth. He landed his toes and feet upon the wooden flooring, pressing onto it. The wood had no trouble supporting the little weight he carried.

Before raising, his eyes locked onto the bedside table. Its surface smothered in half crumpled and tear drenched photos and letters. One gaze sent an arrow through his heart. Resting upon it, a bronze-wooden photo frame rested down. Its protective glass casing, smashed. The shards of glass rested on the other side of the room. But, the photo of his family trip to London's Buckingham Palace was untouched.

Putting his hand upon the photo frame, giving it a small shift across the scattered layer of his tragic reminders, a sealed heart-shaped envelope slid out into his view. It remained sealed, with a tear stain resting on its paper sealement. Preserved in a memory, sealed in a metal cage within his heart. The key was lost. The human's lips trembled slightly, any hand movement towards the card was met with a head shake. Yet the card lacked a pairing with a photo, only Alex's memories would serve his image justice. Time had distorted those memories, however. Flooded with the weight of grief that drowned him during the rynar Invasion.

His chest expanded once again, shifting his rump from the soft mattress. The nearby window and yutri illuminated the darkness. Alex's eyes focused upon the yutri's glow, fixated on the opened email. Doubting its existence with every glance. The word 'accepted' stood on amongst the blurry lines of words that he dismissed. That word reminded him of where he was. Only to be interrupted by the tear drenched photos and letters that told him why.

Each step followed with a creek, drowning the silence of the room. Alex's eyes darted around the room, scanning around for any other disturbances. Those blue pupils stopped,

glued as they concentrated upon the metallic door that laid in front of him. His pink lips opened, inhaling deeply before closing them. Trapping the cold air within his paper lungs, feeling the strain of his almost recovered injuries. Putting his hand upon his lower ribs, delicately wrapping it. A minor chord of pain coursed through him, a further reminder of the symphony from days gone by. Gnashing his teeth slightly, whilst his eyes watered. The air contained in Alex's lungs was almost running out, but those ears focused towards the door.

Nothing. The only sound his ears picked up was the pulsating heartbeat echoing his fragile eardrums. Alex's instincts to exhale were overridden by his desire for survival. The pressure in his lungs caused his eyes to water, whilst his ears concentrated onto the door. Curling his fingers into a fist, weak attempts of veins grew from the increased strain. Whilst his eyes watered, root lines of red surrounded his pupils.

The pressure within his lungs getting too much, his Ears remained concentrated upon the door. Alex's fingers curled into a fist, gripping tightly to his palms. Trembling as weak attempts of veins pulsed down his arms upon the strain on his hand. Yet, there was silence. He exhaled.

A gust of white smoke left his near blue lips. Both his shoulders collapsed down, whilst his hands wiped away the water from his eyes. Clearing his vision. Staring at the door that shielded him from the outside world. Containing the human within his metallic pet cage.

Turning back to the yutri, a metallic computer, its light exposing the features of Alex's shivering form. Focusing back to the acceptance email from Waffara Retreats that remained open since receiving it last week. The rules and regulations, and the signed contract of the experiment all collected within one document. With a photo that required downloading.

Scrolling down, ignoring its contents, clicking on the photo attachment below. The added file was now called 'Guardian image (13)', stored on his yutri. Alex looked at the title, only to widen his gaze as the screen went black, interrupted by a towering 73 foot Lupari that filled his screen.

A wolf with a casual blue and black striped unbuttoned shirt exposed his colossal chest, the firm pectoral muscles and rippling abdominal chest hidden by thick, soft, white fur that a human could easily get lost in like tall grass. Long light blue jeans covered the wof's bulging leg muscles that no doubt fired like pistons as they moved. lupari's titanic form yet held a calm and relaxed pose as it looked towards Alex.

Yet, the human's eyes glued towards the wolf's visage. A large beaming toothless smile drew across his maw, accompanied by rosey cheeks complimenting his glistening blue pupils. Although a photo, Alex stared towards the compassion within them. Glancing at the inscription 'Lupus, your guardian volunteer' laid in bold. The human froze, feeling a rhythmic pounding with his chest. Only to rush and smother his yutri in darkness, turning it off.

Alex's hands felt the weight of the disk, wrapping his fingers around its edges, turning to the stacks of paper that covered his desk. The UK Home Office information packs piled up, resting against the prescription receipts.

By his desk, a small dark brown suitcase succumbed to time with rips and tears that added to its complexion. Only the small compartment remained open, with the last photo remaining. But, the human refused a glance. Sealing the small compartment as he dragged the zip crossed over it. The metallic zipping replaced the silence around him. Alex's eyes only got a tiny glimpse of the half-torn photo that rested in its grave. Covered in a darkness that matched the memory it tried to preserve. Once sealed, he rolled the old-torn suitcase across the wood, ignoring any creaks or sounds it creates, ignoring the metallic door.

The suitcase stopped in its crippling movement, Alex stood still with his hand turning red as it gripped the black handle, feeling the weight of it within his palm. Taking a deep breath, the white smoke slowly re-entering those fragile lungs. He whined, releasing his grip on the handle, rushing to support his lower rib cage. Attempting to hold his body in place, protecting from any further infliction. Both his eyes returned to his desk, and reached towards the white and blue packaging next to the receipts. Alex snatched the small box within it, placing a tiny pill within his mouth, and taking a sip of water from a glass cup. A tiny bulge travelled down his throat, before a gust of white air left his lips.

Moving those hesitant pupils to his bedside, looking towards the clock. His eyes widened, a minor gasp left his half-dropped jaw. The human's heart stopped for a second, before beating in succession. Agitating his lower rib cage further, Alex could not stop to respond to the disturbance before rushing towards his suitcase. Opening up the compartment, revealing only two sets of clothes. All that remained from Earth.

Thin arm muscles attempted to bulge as the human raised his hands to lift up his shirt. But, taking it slow, it revealed a muscleless chest and the human's fragile bones on display. Both eyes looked onto the side mirror, staring at a blue circular patch that took form across his skin. The realisation only warranted him to quickly place his clean shirt on. The injury agitated for a split second, but he persisted. Covering a memory that will tattoo his body, but remain hidden from prying eyes.

Alex stood there with a casual white top that covered his skinny form, and paper-thin like muscles. But his near boney like structure was on display. A small pair of dark black jeans covered his legs and waist, a belt he secured to its tightest setting. The feeling of leather compressing his body setting in like nostalgia. His entire body secured under a thin layer of clothing. Moving towards the dark black leather jacket on the nearby floor, he put it on his tiny form. Clinging on to it, the jacket offered the humans only security in this world. But, like his belt, feeling the weight of leather against him was familiar.

The human stopped, witnessing the metallic room around him blur. Seeing only an orange glow infest around him, whilst his lungs burned from a thick black smoke. Echoey screams filled his ears, but when turning to address them, there was no one. Feeling his lungs clog, he started to cough, crouching down to his lowest, pressing both his arms around his head. But when he looked down, the ground was several storeys below. Painted over by...

Alex gasped, eyes widening as he returned to his room. Both hands covered his open mouth, and focused on the dark blue patch on his lower rib cage. His eyes re-imagining those merciless yellow eyes and the splashes of red. The screams of the dead echoed through his mind at once, only to fade when focusing open those cold yellow pupils. Alex's

legs shook slightly, before he collapsed back down upon his bed. Feeling the weight his rump applied to the mattress below. Accepting the weight of his grief and despair, but perplexed at how it could withstand such an incalculable weight.

Closing his eyes, wrinkles forming around his eyelids. The human tried to conceal the watering that lurked below. Tears of glass that would shatter his pupils, piercing through his eyelids and scratching those pink cheeks. He sniffled, whilst his nose began to clog. Whimpering quietly, taking slow and fragile breaths, a hand upon his lower rib cage with every breath. That tiny throat was still feeling the effects of its suffering. Hunching his back over, he pointed his tightened visage towards the ground. Those pearly white teeth biting on his lower lip, concealing all exit wounds his pain could escape.

Moving his arm, he picked up the photo frame, holding the weight of his family in his hands. Slowly opening his eyes, those glistening pupils stared towards the 5 figures below. Alex looked towards his brother and sister as they both hugged his sides, whilst his mother and father stood behind him. But, the human released a grunt of disgust, looking towards his uncaring form. Facing his own pupils that looked away in embarrassment, and those thin shoulders that were frozen in a shrug.

A wave of guilt drowned Alex. Puppeteering his body to refuse a smile. The photo frame trembling under the weight the human exerted, before placing it next to his rump. Placing it in its final slumber. The duvet slightly creased around its edges. His eyes were no longer willing to look towards it, but looked to the wooden flooring, examining its every detail. But, slightly pressing his teeth together, gnashing them. Nearly cracking as they clashed. Those lips that attempted to conceal the cracking shook before he took a deep breath once again. Allowing his lungs to release the pressure that built within his form.

Turning towards the clock nearby, he accepted it was time. Delicately lifting upwards, standing by his bedside. Opening the drawer nearby, picking up the 'Waffa Retreats' ID card that inscribed the name of the same 70 foot lupari from his computer. Alex's name was paired with the title 'Charge' and 'Lupus' below next to 'Guardian'. Staring towards his ID for a moment, before placing it within his upper jacket pocket. Securing it within his leather confinement, but stopped.

A large thud emerged behind the metallic door. Sending a jolt towards his heart as it skipped a beat. The human froze in his movements, focusing his ears to hear any further disturbances. Only to hear a snarl which sent a shiver down his spine like a rollercoaster. The human's heart froze within his glass rib casing, eyes looked onto the voice behind the metal walls.

**"No, come on! Quick!"** a howling voice struck the walls in front of the human's eyes, a groan infected the familiar voice. The human remained still on the wooden flooring. Refusing to take one delicate foot forwards, his skin shivering as he pressed against the wood below.

Alex turned around, looking towards the image of Lupus upon his yutri, concentrating on those blue pupils. Yet, the groany voice betrayed those kind lupari pupils. Turning back towards the door, delicately opening his mouth, but nothing escaped his lips. Only a minor whimper left his trembling pink lips. Summoning the courage to take a step, he walked

towards the door. Folding those pencil arms, compressing gently against his chest. The leather armour he wore creased slightly as it obeyed his arm movements.

Upon approaching the door, a whoosh erupted nearby before opening it. The human gasped, frozen still as his blue pupils widened. His eyes filled with the view of a colossal lupari that filled his doorway. The lupari's maw hung just behind the railing of his platform, but it lacked the same smile he wore in the photo.

The wolf's visage locked upon the cowering human form that took one small step back, frozen in place. Both the lupari's radar sized eyes honed in on Alex's minor whimper. Lupus' eyes concentrating open him, tilting his slightly to the right, offering a tiny smile. Taking a step back, gently leaning his maw away from the platform. Yet, the wolf refused to present his titanic stature to the small human below. Instead, crouching down to ensure his lupari eyes levelled with the humans.

But his shadow almost smothered the human. Alex's eyes looked down towards his exposed fluffy chest that concealed the enormous abdominal muscles. Noticing a small yellow mixture stain upon his fur. The human raised his trembling arm, extending his finger to point towards the stain. Only receiving a light chuckle from the wolf, whilst Lupus rushed to wipe it off with his paw, licking it off.

**“Did I wake you? Apologies, I was making a human breakfast”** he cooed softly, looking towards the human. Offering a wider smile that crept amongst his maw. Those rosy cheeks were starting to return. Raising that bed-sized paw, he rubbed the back of his head. Mighty dagger-like claws cut through the valley of fur along his neck. Whilst shrugging his shoulder muscles, but that child-like smile remained. Tilting his maw slightly away from the human's direction, blushing. The large colossal tail remained unresponsive, yet as Alex looked past his lowered shoulder, he saw the lupari tail hung up high. But Lupus' pupils focused upon the human who gave a slow shake of his head.

**“N-No”** the human muttered under his breath, his body tensing as it drooped down to the floor. Both Alex's shoulders struggled to raise, whilst his arms swung slightly back and forth. A minor whimper from the human sent Lupus' ears like radar dishes perked.

Lupus smiled back towards him before delicately lowering a platform paw next to the railing. Levelling it as if it were an extension of the walkway. The lupari remained still. The only change in his body language was the ever widening grin along his maw. Alex focused on the pupils that offered warmth since his arrival. Lupus' paw rested in front of him, presenting itself towards Alex. The leathery pads called to Alex like a siren song. Inviting him, offering security.

Alex was hesitant, holding tight to the leather jacket that smothered his trembling form. Hiding the hairs that stood on end and the added layer of goosebumps that smothered his body in a shiver. Any attempt the human made to hide behind his armour was made redundant by the lupari's nostrils picking up on the humans scent.

The lack of movement from his charge warranted Lupus only to lower himself further, his senses concentrating upon the human form. Honing on any signs of distress that he

radiated. Continuing to offer a toothless smile towards Alex, following everything he was taught in the handbook that rested within his other paw.

The human gave one glance to the paper, before turning his mind to the Home Office. Raising his eyes back up, meeting his guardians towering form. Alex's pupils focused upon the pad before him, the feeling of his form within it was unknown. Both guardian and charge yet to feel the comfort of one another. All Alex recalled was the paw the Falashai provided just before meeting Lupus. Along with the final words the fox whispered towards him before leaving. 'Look after the lil pup' along with a light chuckle from himself and the Falashai.

A small exhale left the humans trembling lips, his legs feeling the weight of his indecision compacted. Tensing and contracting the very little muscles he carried. But, he took one step towards it. Lupus' ears perked, a small gust of wind emerged behind him as his tail shifted. Moving delicately. Lupus' toothless smile expanded, like a child on christmas day. Apart from his tail, Lupus remained motionless as he watched the human walk forward.

As Alex approached the paw platform, Alex clinged onto the jacket even tighter, whilst his eyes concentrated onto Lupus. Locked one another's gaze. Lupus' smile widened further, aiming to encourage that one crucial step from Alex. The need for Alex's leather armour became more essential with every step. Alex gave a quick look around and realised he was left alone with a towering wolf that could end him with the most innocuous of actions. Yet, every mesomorph outside the Rynar had handled the human with dexterity that betrayed their size. The question upon Alex's mind was this behemoth of a wolf the same. Alex's realisation he was alone with this 70 foot lupari, made him accept whatever fate Lupus had in store.

Slowly, Alex raised his hand, pressing his palm across Lupus' smallest digit. Feeling the fur and strength it held as he held within his tiny grip. A finger the size of himself rested gently next to him. Alex applied as much pressure he could muster, before one foot left the ground below. Shifting cautiously upwards to place it upon the leather pad before him. Alex's foot sunk within the pad, greeted by the comfort of his lupari guardian. The human was now at lupari's will, feeling the pads below his bare feet, before falling onto it.

What can only be described as a heavenly pillow welcomed his form, holding him firmly in place. Lupus' eyes trained on the human, inspecting the human as he laid flat upon his leathery pads. Alex lying form barely reached the edges of his paw.

The human slowly shifted, moving towards a sitting cross-legged arrangement. Lupus chuckled at the sight, his tail wagging slightly faster. The paper within Lupus' paw slowly rustled as he smiled down towards his catch. The power Lupus held was almost addictive, but he refrained from giving to any such desires. Lupus despised the very notion of such thoughts. The lupari was close to snarling as the very idea attempted to infect his mind.

Lupus remained still, looking down towards his charge, secured in his paw. **"How do pancakes sound before our first day of work?"** He beamed with delight, slowly raising his digits to act as a barrier for the humans safety. Moving his paw against his exposed fluffy chest, the human almost disappearing amongst the grass-like field of lupari fur. Lupus' leg muscles bulged as they compressed against the ground, standing up to his titanic stature.

Cupping his paw, he turned around and walked towards the kitchen. **“Better eat them quickly, or we’ll be late. The Waffara Retreats can’t start without us”** Lupus chuckled lightly, small pink lines emerging across the humans cheeks. Lupus’ eyes sparkling in admiration of the small human.

The human went quiet, raising his delicate knees towards his chest, pressing against them. Resting his chin upon his kneecaps. Securing himself in his own self-confinement whilst his leather jacket covered him. But, his senses focused towards Lupus’ movements. With every gigantic step forward, his paw remained motionless. Feeling no effects of the lupari strides.

**“Wanna treat my amazing charge. To say thank you”** he beamed with delight. Almost ready to leap with joy, but Lupus restrained himself. Those wolf pupils concentrated upon his catch, whilst raising his digit to slowly stroke against the human side.

Alex’s form melted against Lupus’ leathery pad, leaning slightly against it. Staring towards the colossal apartment that filled his eyeline. His jaw wide open as a wave of freshly made pancakes washed over him. As Lupus walked into the kitchen, a mountainous stack of freshly golden brown pancakes sat on the field like kitchen countertop. Smothered in a gigantic drool of syrup.

**“I tried following the human recipe. Never made pancakes before, but I wanted you to feel at home”** he cooed softly, lowering his paw towards the colossal counter. His paw rested next to the pancakes, the human having to crane his head up towards the top. The scent overpowering Alex’s nostrils, watching as Lupus parked his rump upon the seat behind. Standing still and motionless within the metallic stool, whilst his gaze locked onto the human. A slight snicker left his maw, his eyes comparing the sizes between his charge and the pancakes.

Alex remained still, turning his eyes down to the side of the plate, noticing a set of cutlery for his size. **“It’s from my sister’s dollhouse, thought it would help you settle in”** Lupus sang softly, but Alex remained in his chosen silence. Crouching down to lift up the cutlery, moving the fork to the stack of pancakes, digging out a piece. A tiny drop of syrup could fill a plastic bottle container back home. But, he insisted on raising the piece towards the drooling layer of syrup. Smothering it in its grip. Taking one bite, the human froze.

Lupus ears lowered, noticing Alex’s lack of motion. The lupari leaned in to investigate the problem, concentrating upon his small charge. Yet, he was stopped by the satisfied smile that emerged from the human veil. The human’s plush pink cheeks turned slightly red, reminding Lupus of why he became a guardian.

**“T-Thank you, its...its delicious”** the human beamed softly, beginning to take bite after bite. Each one only sending the human into overdrive, devouring as much as he could of the colossal pile of pancakes before him. Yet, Lupus waited for the human to finish as he lowered his maw towards the table, placing it upon an elevated paw. Looking towards the human with his sparkling blue eyes. Watching as the human’s belly slowly expanded with every bite, until a light groan left the human’s lips. **“M-Maybe too d-delicious”** Alex chuckled, stopping with his rapid consumption of the pancake. Placing both hands upon his belly, rubbing it slowly. Lupus giggled, covering his maw to hide the immense grin upon it.

Alex, with a satisfied sigh, slowly walked away from the stack of pancakes that towered over him. Beginning to lie down next to it, only to have his heart stop as a shadow encompassed him. Looking up to see a massive paw reach nearby him, the human's blood ran cold. Shifting his head slightly, witness those digits grab the plate's edge. Witnessing Lupus delicately drag the stack of pancakes towards his maw. Picking up the massive cutlery, and started to devour the stack of pancakes. With every bite, Alex only stared to watch each bulge travel down his throat, sending a shiver down the human spine. Only for Alex to giggle as a splash of syrup smothered the rims of maw.

**“L-Lupus, your...maw?”** Lupus tilted head slightly, raising his paw towards the lupari's maw. Feeling the stickiness of the syrup, Lupus blushing in embarrassment. Quickly picking up a napkin, each one like a towel to Alex, wiping away the pancake's remains. But, whilst the syrup was wiped away, Lupus' pupils caught eye on the clock.

Lupus gasped, leaping from the chair. **“We should go. Don't wanna be late for our first day”** the lupari softly moved towards Alex, offering his paw as he placed it upon the counter. Awaiting the comfort of his charge to fill the centre of his pads. His tail wagging in anticipation to feel Alex within his grasp, and provide comfort to the small human.

Alex stared at the paw, expecting Lupus to have picked him up. But, the human smiled towards Lupus and the patience the Lupair provided. Slowly, Alex shifted his body, beginning to stand up and walk towards the paw. But, his eyes concentrated up towards his guardians' luscious cheeks and dazzling pupils that sought to offer security filled the human eyeline. A toothless smile, the wagging tail, and those blue pupils was all Alex concentrated on. Taking a small breath, Lupus watched as the human's chest expanded slightly. Storing the cold air, before release.

Beginning to climb onto the paw platform that awaited his form. Alex sat down, cross-legged within the paw. Staying still. Lupus' eyes concentrated upon the clock. **“Let's get going, time to open Wuffara Retreats!”** he giggled, placing his paw next to his furry chest. The human resting against it, feeling the metal like abdominal muscles that lurked behind a field of white fur. Lupus chuckled, watching as Alex nearly disappeared within his layer of fur.

Lupari turned his attention to the kitchen counter, picking up his ID. Ensuring his charge's security with every movement, before leaving his apartment. His charge secured within his cupped paw. Those meaty digits slightly lifting to cup around the small human, ensuring to hide him from the world around him.

Alex swamped with the scent of his guardian, and the feeling of security he offered. His back compressing against the colossal muscles that lurked behind only sent the human heart pounding in quick succession.