

release

- by [@chirpbirb](#)
 - featuring: *Fanfalla and Akino Wikifoo*
 - rating: *mature (18+)*
 - contains: *F/m, micro, penis, size difference, sounding, fellatio, masturbation, slice of life, bathing*
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Typically, when a creature who produces sperm orgasms, a thick fluid is released from the seminal vesicle along with sperm from the testes to combine into what we know as semen. This process is what makes up the majority of the substance that comes cascading through the confined space inside to erupt in an aphrodisiomanical frenzy out of the creature's extended sexual organ. Akino was well aware of this anatomical fact, but it never took away from the experience when he relived it over and over again.

Akino was busy concentrating on his server administration work. Keeping the public and private information services up for the research institute was a big feat for a small canine, standing at a mere 12 centimeters tall (just shy of 5 inches)! His multi-monitor setup was finally coming together in productive synergy. On the left, a pane of work chat logs to guide him on his next task. In the middle, statistics on the servers he was administering. And on the right, his custom terminal pane setup for maximum productivity. Ignore the fact that this setup took weeks to finally "perfect", even though Aki can be seen tinkering with the configuration file. "Sometimes I just like to change the color scheme!" Akino would refute, although he was never just changing the color scheme, was he?

Suddenly, Aki found his entire office room shaking and rumbling, immediately interrupting his focus on the task at hand. The fixtures shook and tested the strength of the variety of methods holding them in. A low scraping of wood against wood revealed that his entire office was contained within a desk drawer of Fanfalla's desk. A towering, purple fennec fox grinned from above as she watched the little pup get all confused and distracted by her interruption to his workday. It was lunch time, and she wanted to make sure she got the break he deserved.~

"Hey, there, cutie.~" A familiar voice boomed from above as Akino tried to regain his composure. "I think we should add some rolling wheels to the drawer, don't you think? It's kinda noisy when I check up on you~" Fanfalla mused, looking down at her diminutive husband with a mischievous smile. She loved peeking in on her tiny tinkerer, seeing what all he was getting up to. Akino admitted that it was only fair that she had this much agency over his life; she was his caretaker due to her having a more, uh, standard stature. However, it did lead to situations like the one he had found himself in now, where she wanted to take him for herself, once again...

"N-no, wait-!" Aki tried to protest, grabbing onto the refashioned slide-out phone keyboard for a moment as an anchor before her other hand comes by quickly and bats his tiny paws away from the keys. "Hey!" He yipped, tiny yowls sounding like squeaks to anyone not paying enough attention. The towering fennec fox giggled as she felt his little squirming body between her purple digits, overpowering his attempts to escape her playful grasp. His tiny paws kicked at her soft fur to no avail as she shifted her grip on him.

"*Mine.*" Fanfalla affirmed, fingers gripped around the small wusky as if she were holding a small doll. "Lunch break.~" Her hand was firm in its grasp, her eyes affixed on the details of her tiny lover. This was now customary for the plum-colored vixen — she knew that she could steal him from work for an hour and set his work status to something inconspicuous so no one would be the wiser. Working from home has many benefits, after all.~

Akino had learned the gaze he was surrounded by well; Fanfalla's dazzling verdant eyes lit up with a passionate desire. Her intent was clear as she started to grind the tip of her ring finger against his small sheath, cradling his soft sack with her claw for a moment. She then grinned and licked at his neck and face, teasing him and

making him sputter for a moment as she further emphasized her towering control over him. With nimble claws, she picked apart the little knots holding his makeshift clothing together.

It helped that the bedroom was across from the office. Fanfalla didn't plan to have her home laid out this way, but it sure was convenient when she needed to abscond to her bedroom for... reasons. She placed her current reason down onto her pillow before kneeling in front of the wolf, posing coyly. Aki stammered as he looked up at his towering giantess of a wife, overwhelmed by her abrupt interruption into his little world. Not that he was against it, mind you... more lacking the proper verbiage to respond.

"I bet you want me to take it *all* off, don't you, little one~?" Fanfalla grinned, tugging at her loose fitting shirt and underwear that she had stolen from his old wardrobe. Even though Aki was bashfully overwhelmed by the sheer scale of his wife, he squirmed out a quick nod to show his appreciation for her offer. She eagerly obliged, wagging her fluffy tail behind her as her hands moved up to pull her clothing away, exposing her curvaceous frame and throbbing erection.

The vixen crawled up and placed her length between her tiny partner's legs to tease his own extended shaft against the tip of her own. Aki gasped and shuddered, feeling the warmth and slickness of her aroused, leaking cock surround his own as he felt his erect member press into the opening at her tip. Fanfalla shuddered and moaned, pressing softly against her partner to guide his cock further inside of hers.

"Gods, you feel fantastic..." She breathes in sharply, shuddering and pulling away from him for a moment. His throbbing erection slid out of hers from the slick exchange of pre-ejaculatory fluids. The colossal vixen leaned down and started to lick at his erect member, pressing her lips around his entire shaft and engulfing his length into her mouth effortlessly. Aki's tiny hands pressed against the overwhelming muzzle of his giant partner, the mixture of saliva and precum making his cock glide effortlessly against her massive tongue.

Soon, Fanfalla moved her muzzle to glide her tongue against Aki's entire body, leaving him to stammer and gasp in discombobulated arousal once again before she returns to please his length with her lips and tongue. He felt the large muscle press up against the entirety of his genitals, flooding his erogenous areas with

throbbing desire. His mind was stuck on processing the enormity of the pleasure in front of him, feeling each taste bud on her tongue glide against his extended sensitivity. The tip of his cock pressed in the folds her tongue created as it slid against his midsection, all the teasing and writhing finally started coming together. There was a short shudder and release of something within Aki, as his hips buckled underneath his partner's muzzle, forcing himself deeper within her as his length throbbed for one last time, finally reaching...

release.

The drunken oxytocin and dopamine cocktail afterglow of his orgasm finally reached the miniature orange wolf-husky hybrid's bloodstream as he lied against a soft pillow that could have been mistaken as his mattress. Above him, a towering naked vixen smiled as she licked her lips and swallowed his comparatively miniscule eruption of pleasure down her throat. All that buildup and release from his throbbing erection disappeared in a moment as she licked her lips clean. It always reminded Aki of his humble size whenever she cleaned up after him. It never took long.

"Oh, wow, that's bigger than last time!" It felt like it. "Let's clean you up, huh~?" The vixen giggled, giving him a big kiss that overwhelms his neck and torso for a moment. He was unable to react to it, however; she essentially pinned him underneath her affectionate muzzle for a sustained moment.

After releasing him from her entrapping kiss, the playful fennec fox moved her one hand to scoop up the small husky. Akino slumped into Fanfalla's hands as his body was weak to respond to her touch from the sexual exhaustion. She cradled his little exhausted frame in her comparatively massive palm, softly stroking his cheek with an extended claw from her other hand. He responded gingerly, moving to nuzzle the claw halfheartedly as his heart tried to recover from of the excitement. Fanfalla's hand swayed with her natural gait as Aki was carried by the towering fennec.

"Gods, you're so cute~!" The fox giggled once more. Her snout pressed up against the canine once again, sniffing softly as she breathed in his scent. "You're all relaxed now; much better, huh~?" She grinned, then gingerly set Akino to lie down on a dedicated washing sponge for the pocket-sized pup. The sponge sat affixed to

the side of the sink, letting her fill up the warm water up to his ankles; he could always swim in his makeshift tub if he desired. For now, the diminutive wolf decided to sit up and rest in the shallow water surrounding him.

Fanfalla reached her hand over and across the small wolf, reaching down to happily splash warm water over him with a small cup. She then offered him a dollop of shampoo for his fur on her extended finger. Aki's little hand grabbed the glob of soap and pressed it into his body, scrubbing himself as he cleaned off the strands of saliva and precum from his fur.

"...there, ready for drying off?" Fanfalla asked her humbly-sized husband, gazing down at him as she finished rinsing him off one last time with the water cup. He nodded, stepping off onto an laid out hand towel. He stood, arms stretched out weakly. The fennec leaned in and began to dry him off with another hand towel that was more than twice his size. It was easy to get lose him in between the folds of the fabric, but she had gotten accustomed to keeping track of her partner. She soon pulled off the towel from his small body, releasing him from his fabric encasement.

Akino smiled up at Fanfalla, eager to see her monumental form again. After he shook himself off like a good dog should, Fanfalla giggled and offered a finger for him to grab onto. He placed his tiny paws against her digit to brace himself with before being blasted with a wave of hot air from Fanfalla operating a small hand dryer to get him dry. His tiny fur fluffed and dried with the warm heat passing over his body.

It helped that one of the bathrooms was near the living room. Useful for carrying your newly cleaned doll of a husband out from the bathroom while he recovers from his endorphinic stupor. Fanfalla felt his tiny hands grip around her middle finger; a familiar, adoring squeeze that was the most his frame could muster. As Fanfalla settled on the couch with her husband in tow, she tucked him in a familiar location — the valley of her soft bosoms.

A few minutes later, Aki stretched and sat up from his soft, comfortable nook on his partner's chest, finally recovered from his period of refraction. Fanfalla had turned on a playlist of ambient music to stream from the Marugai Music Collective's archives. The speakers set around the room reverberated with a rhythmic pan flute melody, accompanied by an earthly drumming track. Aki smiled and moved coyly to

one of the summits surrounding him, locating the resting nipple and extending his little paws out before gazing up at his giant wife. She was watching his every move, biting her lip and watching her adventurous husband. A quick nod let Aki know he could have his way with her breast as he pleased.

Akino always enjoyed massaging others, but massaging a nipple at this scale was always a feat. As his fingers gripped against the soft, pink flesh, Fanfalla's whole chest rose as she gasped from excitement. They were very sensitive. Aki watched as the papilla in front of him firmed up from his touch. It always took him aback to see his effect on the titan surrounding him. His little hands gripped against the firmer tip of her breast, kneading gently. As he attempted to please his mistress, however, he could not help himself from getting aroused once again. He panted softly, pressing his groin against her soft bosom.

Fanfalla gazed upon his handiwork in awe, blushing lightly at the sight and feeling of his extended erection. She had refrained herself from moving to keep her tiny maned wolf from stumbling, but she could not help herself any longer. A hand was soon firmly clasped against her own erect phallus, stroking herself while beginning to moan. The drops of pre-ejaculate made her cock slicker and easier to manipulate and ply with each stroke. After a couple of minutes of teasing herself, the vixen whined and gruffed at her tiny companion.

"I want you there~..." She whined, looking down at him for a moment before looking back at her slick, throbbing length. He nodded quickly, wagging his curly husky tail with delight as he nearly bounded down the curvaceous plateau of her midriff. His enthusiastic movements led to nearly running into her erection, panting with excitement as his hands grabbed against her firmly. Aki eagerly used his body to stimulate the upper half of her extended arousal while she gripped tightly and stroked the bottom half, teasing and stroking against the more sensitive line where her urethra sat.

Fanfalla kept stroking herself as she began to grab and stimulate the breast her partner now was not. For a moment, she nearly knocked her diminutive partner off her throbbing cock; her hips were quaking with passion and she could not keep herself from bucking throughout the experience. Aki responded by yelping and

gripping onto the tip of her erection with both of his minuscule paws, leading Fanfalla to gasp one last time before the newly formed fluid inside her cascaded out in a spray of passionate glory, finally leading her to have her own form of...