

Well that was an incredible waste of time. The wolf felt dumber and dumber with every step that took him further from the hut, and after about ten minutes of walking through the forest he felt like a retard. He couldn't believe he actually thought that would work, and what's worse, he gave the old shyster some of his money to do it! 50 bucks to get some weird old skunk dude make him sprits himself with some disgusting perfume that he said would "Bring the help he needed." Jacob didn't know why he went to that graying old skunk with his problem in the first place. Voodoo was just like unicorns and fast food chicken nuggets: fake. He cursed himself for the fourth time as he saw the opening through the trees ahead of him, the path leading back to the road. This was just one more of the ways he hoped some magic or miracle would solve his problems rather than him doing it himself, and he was tired of this.

"Ugh. I didn't want to have to but I guess I'm gonna have to just ignore the asshole," Jacob said with a sigh, "not that that'll help. He picked on me in elementary school, picked on me in high school, and will probably keep doing it until I'm dead. I thought this bullshit stopped when got into college, fuck!" He turned to his left and kicked the trunk of a tree, yelping in pain at his short-sighted lashing out.

"Always going to be picked on, hmmm? I suppose you don't want my help after all little wolf?"

Jacob yelped in surprise and wheeled around, immediately falling on his ass and almost having a heart attack. A great snake had risen up to eye-level to see him from behind, and now with Jacob on the ground, that serpent towered over the 5'2 wolf gray wolf, causing his breath to get short and stars to blink across his vision from half-fainting.

"Excitable little thing you are, it'ss no wonder you're picked on, hsshsshss," the snake said as he lowered himself, his huge head now just inches away from Jacob's. Despite the intimidating yellow gaze of the serpent, the wolf suddenly frowned and sat up, his tone defensive.

"Hey, leave me alone, who are you to talk! Who the hell are you anyway?"

The large snake seemed taken aback for a moment, eyeridges raised in a look of confusion as the wolf barked at him. He pulled himself back into his towering position above the canine, and smiled. Though it was dark in the forest, with the snake pulled back now and Jacob's vision no longer swimming, he noticed something odd about the big reptile. He was big and green with splotchy markings around him, and had big yellow eyes just as a snake should, but something nevertheless seemed off about him... Wait, could Jacob see the forest through him? The wolf started to lean forward for a closer look, but the snake's tail tip slithered up to work like a hand as he gestured to himself, the wolf reflexively pulling away from the appendage.

"Me? Why I was ssent to help you, little wolf, by the good doctor you asked for assistance. I believe you wanted someone to stop picking on you, yes?"

The wolf shook himself, making sure he heard correctly. The weight of the situation seemed to have impressed itself upon him fully and finally. A not-totally-opaque snake that could talk not only knew of what he just asked the doctor, but was actually sent by that weird old skunk to help him? He thought he might be asleep, or maybe the fumes from whatever the doctor was brewing got to him, but those possibilities were quickly debunked as he shifted and was jabbed painfully in the ass by a stick. So this was actually happening. This weird ghostly snake was here to help him. But...

"How on earth can you help me? I mean you could scare him I guess, but that wouldn't really solve anything. You're a snake."

"How very assstute," the snake said with a smile, leaning over again, "but believe me, I can help you, and I will. You simply have to trust me," With that, the snake pushed the tip of his tail towards the wolf, holding it out for him to shake.

Jacob had no idea how this snake could help, and still wasn't 100% convinced that this wasn't all some hallucination. But hey, if the snake *could* help somehow, he wasn't going to let this opportunity pass him by. Plus, if he was hallucinating, it didn't make much a difference if he agreed to the snake's terms or not. It's not like shaking this snake's tail was going to be a deal breaker, even if it was an odd gesture. Jacob reached out and grabbed the tail tip--surprising him a little bit considering its seemingly incorporeal quality--and then gave it a hearty shake, the snake's eyes lighting up and a big grin appearing on his scaly lips.

"He'll never bother you again little wolf. In fact, nothing will, sssso jusst relax..."

That extra long hiss at the end caused Jacob to shiver a little and close his eyes. Man, snakes were weird. Jacob's mouth opened slightly, about to ask him how he'd perform his service, but not before the wolf's eyes also opened. And upon doing so, he saw the great big eyes of the serpent only inches away, and no longer yellow. Deep blue, green, and gold circles expanded outward from where the snake's pupils should have been, lazily pushing towards the edge of the eye, disappearing and forming again at the center. Both eyes continued this entrancing cycle ad infinitum, and Jacob's jaw dropped the rest of the way as he watched it.

The colors, they were so beautiful, where did they come from? How did they keep doing that? The wolf knew something was odd, that something was up, but try as he might to tear his gaze away so as to think clearer, his head always snapped back to its original position. His eyes staring directly into the snake's.

"Just relax little wolf. You can trussst me, I shall solve all your problems for you. And the first would be that pesky will of yours." Each hiss elicited another little shiver from the wolf, always disrupting his attempts to close his eyes or direct them elsewhere. All the while, the other end of the snake slipped around the wolf's waist, pinning his arms tightly to his sides, while the tail continued to slide further and further up. Seemed the snake had enough of Jacob's struggling, and wanted to get a better handle on the situation.

Something was wrong, Jacob knew it was, but what? Some stray thought in the back of his mind continued to tell him something wasn't right, but the strong coils squeezing the breath out of the wolf for a moment only made it harder for his brain to grasp it. And those eyes, they dominated more of his vision as the snake drew closer. It didn't take long before the wolf felt the cool scales of the snake's forehead against his own, the allure of his eyes irresistible. Jacob now unable to see anything *but* them, but you know, that was alright. The snake was right, he had to relax and trust him. He shook his tail didn't he? He must trust the snake. He'll take care of all of his problems, all the bad things in his life. Like his will. He didn't need that. Not if the snake was taking care of everything for him. And how could he argue with a look like that?

The wolf's struggles waned, and he smiled wide as his own gaze reflected the pretty circles the snake had. He felt so good here, wrapped up in the snake's coils, turning off his brain and letting the snake do all the thinking. This was what's right, this is what's best. He could be here forever.

"But you can't stay like this forever, can you little wolf?" the snake asked. Perhaps reading his mind, or maybe he just put those thoughts there in the first place. It didn't matter to Jacob, either way the snake was in control and he trusted him to be so. He shook his head, even if his gaze didn't waver an inch from the snake's while doing so.

"That's right. You have to go back to your apartment, and let me help you with the person who pickss on you." The snake nodded, and the mindless wolf did the same, gaze still connected.

"But I cannot do that how we are, as nice as it is. You're also hungry though, yesss? Relax your jaw little wolf, we can take care of two problems at once."

The snake was right, Jacob was hungry, really hungry! Gosh, he didn't know how the snake knew before he did, but that's why he was in control and Jacob wasn't. So, the wolf's smile disappeared as his mouth now fell open, waiting for whatever the snake was willing to give him.

Which was much more than he expected. As soon as his mouth was open as wide as it could be snake pulled himself back a bit, and then pushed himself past the wolf's lips head first. The wolf was shocked, but in no position to argue. For he was still wrapped up, and even as odd as *this* was he trusted the snake. Plus, he had to admit the serpent was delicious.

The snake's coils unraveled from around the wolf's body as more pushed themselves down his throat, the wolf unsure how such a big snake could fit in him like this. In fact, he was starting to feel more than a little weird, physically. His whole body felt like that time his dad tried to pull him out of the car to go to scouts, and he held onto the door while his father tugged on his feet. He felt like as more of the snake slithered down his throat he was being tugged harder and harder in every single direction. Tugged harder on his arms, his legs, on each side of his waist, and even his head! He was tugged and stretched and pushed everywhere, the pressure immense. Not painful, but incredibly uncomfortable, and now something was making a terrible ripping and tearing sound. He didn't know if he could stand it anymore!

When suddenly, it all stopped, and the last of the snake slid down his throat. The wolf opened his eyes again, as he had been rolling around on the dirt through the last bit of the ordeal, his instinctive whines tapering off as the discomfort ended. It was sort of like really bad gas, except even though the pain was gone, he felt bloated. Plus, what he recognized as clothes lay on and around him in shreds, the wolf now naked. It was weird. He felt a lot stronger, a lot bigger, a lot more in control too.

"Because I am inside you of coursse," said a voice inside of the wolf's head, one he instantly recognized, causing his canine grin to return, *"Go sssee yourself at that little ssstream over there, before the sun sets completely."* There was no questioning the voice in his head, and the wolf trotted over to the stream, looking himself over.

The wolf was huge. Not muscled, or fat, just gigantic. Thick as a tree trunk and much taller than any professional basketball player he had ever seen. He had to be a little bit over nine feet tall now. He was hunched over and drooling slightly, his proportions exaggerated like a cartoon. The thought of Frankenstein-esque wolves from horror movies entered his head as he saw himself, he was just lacking bolts or scars. He had something better though. Those great big yellow eyes, gaze exactly like the snake's that now dwelled inside of him. The snake was now capable of commanding the wolf wherever he was and whenever he wanted, and mobile on top of it. The wolf was pleased, and the tone of his manipulator within was likewise.

"See how big and ssstrong you are now. With me controlling your big self, your aggressor will never bother you again. Neither will anything else. Now it is time for usss to go, we have someone to take care of. And you're still ssstarving, aren't you?" Jacob smiled, a big, slobbery grin on his face, and nodded to the snake inside him. He was salivating heavily at the thought of another meal. He knew just who the snake was talking about, and the huge wolf now ambled out of the forest, in the direction of the college to solve his problems once and for all.

The wolf made his journey right on the edge of the forest along the road, moving carefully even as night fell upon the small college town. He was lucky, for even as sneaky as he was, if this college and the town surrounding it weren't so small he was bound to get caught.

But he wasn't seen even once, and he now snuck his way around the parking lot of his apartment complex (which was thankfully not too far from the road leading out of town). The only light that illuminated him was a stray street lamp and the weak light pouring out of a few windows, guaranteeing an interruption free journey. After a close call involving someone getting back from goodness-knows-where at midnight on a Tuesday, he slipped through the door and made his way through the complex itself.

There it was, the door to Richard's apartment; not-so-conveniently located right across from Jacob's. The wolf was sure the asshole did it on purpose, just for maximum ability to intrude on his life at home *and* at school. If it wasn't a party keeping Jacob up into the wee hours of the morning, then it was Richard taking his parking spot, or Richard leaving garbage out in the hall and stinking it up! Though somehow, the big wolf outside of Richard's apartment wasn't thinking about any of that right now, or anything else really. He was hungry.

"Go on, my hungry wolf. Sssomething smells delicsssiouss inside, and I think you know what it is." The wolf didn't need to be told twice, for he took a deep whiff, and the salivating began again. Something smelled dirty, musky, and manly behind that door, and it was the exact kind of meal the wolf was craving. He rapped on the door sharply, on his third attempt at rousing the sleeper within before he heard the lock behind the door click.

"Josh, what the fuck man? I told you, you'll get the stuff later this-" Richard's look of annoyance disappeared instantly when he saw the big wolf hunching over just to look at him from the top of his doorframe. He was mouthing something, something that could have been "What the fuck?" but the wolf couldn't tell, and he didn't care. He didn't need the snake to give the command this time, he already knew what he was supposed to do. That smell he had whiffed earlier, the source was now right in front of him. His meal came to him.

Richard tried to slam the door, but the huge wolf's frying pan hand stopped it and forced it back open, knocking Richard to the floor. The wolf pushed his way awkwardly through the door frame and into Richard's apartment, his huge body baring down upon the quivering meal in front of him. His two huge hands reached down and picked him up with ease, allowing the monster to get put his terrified snack at eye-level.

Richard would have screamed, if he could. But at the snake's command the wolf monster brought his huge yellow eyes right in front of the smaller wolf's, and suddenly, those very same rings that once captivated Jacob appeared. Richard's struggling immediately ceased,

and his resistance seemed to melt away entirely after just a few seconds of watching those pretty circles push out from the monster wolf's pupils. Soon, Richard was smiling just as much as the big hungry beast that held him. The snake and his pet wolf were pleased, they didn't want anything interrupting this delicious meal—especially not the meal itself.

The big wolf sat himself down so he no longer had to hunch himself over, setting his prey down between his legs. As soon as Richard's feet touched the ground, he began to strip, not even needing the command to do so. The big wolf and small wolf's minds were inexorably linked, and both were at the mercy of the spirit snake residing inside of what used to be Jacob.

"So hungry, aren't you? Well now you can kill two birds with one stone, sort to speak," the snake said with a laugh, *"Ssswallow this wolf whole, and you'll never have to worry again. You'll feel better than you ever have before, I promise."* The wolf just nodded stupidly, the weight of the serpent's words lost on him entirely. There was no wolf in front of him, no tormentor, no fellow creature that was once like him. Only a meal, and one properly prepared at that. A la carte without any sides of polyester. The wolf monster finally lifted Richard up, opening his hungry muzzle to enjoy his dinner.

Even being many times larger than Richard, the wolf monster still had to open his mouth completely to force the other's head and shoulders in, the hypnotized wolf happily resting his head on the tongue. However, unfortunately for Richard, this euphoric feeling was already beginning to fade. The snake was not inside of this small wolf as he was the big monster one, and without seeing those pretty eyes, Richard's mind began to return. It was all too late anyway. Richard's chest was already being dragged along the flat canine tongue before his situation began to dawn on him, and try as he might, his screams and yells could not push their way out of the large wolf's constricting throat that now housed his head.

The smaller wolf kicked and squirmed and shifted as much as he could as more of his body was forced into the warm, wet maw, the wolf monster ignoring him entirely. He was too caught up in the meal, and would have been smiling if his jaw wasn't forced open. With Richard's shoulders pushing their way into his throat, the hardest part of the meal was over, and the big hungry beast allowed himself to slow down. He even closed his mouth as best he could, and sucked on the delicious morsel writhing in his mouth, his big tongue licking along the torso of his once greatest enemy. Richard was delicious, the snake was right (as usual). This was just what he needed to fill him up. So Richard's journey to the middle of the monster's belly continued, albeit slowly, his legs held together in a single huge paw and that now pushed them in turn.

Richard's struggles grew weaker the further he was forced in, and the wolf was happy for that. With the small wolf's hips past his lips the big monster wasn't having any trouble at all anymore, and even the big dumb beast could manage to correlate these two factors. So he pulled his hands away from the legs dangling out the tip of his snout, and began to rub his own belly, feeling his meal begin to push down into it. With Richard now pushing out his esophagus and into his stomach the big wolf's belly began to distend, each swallow pushing it out further and further.

With just a little bit of Richard's shins and feet to go, the big wolf tilted his head back, and let gravity do the rest of the work for him. Richard's limp body curled up inside of the big wolf as more and more of it fell into the monster's gullet, and finally, long after the big wolf slurped up Richard's toes, the last little bit of the small canine was inside of him. Curled up

inside and creating a great gut jutting out in front of the big monster. The big monster wolf laid himself back on the floor for a moment, breathing out a great big sigh and patting his belly. He was full and happy, and would never have to worry about anything ever again, just like the snake said. He knew trust the snake, he was glad he did.

"Very good, very well done little wolf. Now not only are you no longer starving, but he'll never bother you again. I bet you're so sssleepy now that you're full and satisfied, aren't you?" The beast nodded, his eyelids suddenly so heavy. He was full, he felt warm, and the soothing voice of the snake that curled around his brain made sleep sound perfect right now.

"However, you cannot sleep just yet. If someone saw you, it would be bad, wouldn't it? And I promised to keep you free from worry forever, didn't I? Ssso let's take you somewhere where you can rest, to someone who won't think badly of you for doing what's right."

The wolf instantly sat himself up. He was still tired, but knew the snake was right. He couldn't stay here, who knows what would happen. He might even get in trouble, and just for eating a meal! The snake didn't specify where to go, but just like before the wolf's body stood up without his thinking about it, and started moving in the direction he knew was right. He lumbered out of the building, no longer worried about being seen since it was one o' clock in the morning. He walked through the parking lot, towards the edge of town, towards the forest, towards his new home.

It took him just as long to return to the forest as it did for him to leave it. Because even if he abandoned any sneaking at this point the monstrous wolf moved much slower with his massive, wobbling gut. He had to hold up his belly and making sure each step was slow and deliberate as he ambled towards his new home. It was a couple of hours before he was back on the same path leading into the forest, but the wolf was fine, as tired as he was. Even as the promise of sleep from the snake kept ringing in his brain, forcing his eyes closed every so often, his steps continued toward the hut in the middle of the woods. Finally, there it was, the light from the windows beckoning the sated behemoth towards it. He crawled up the rickety stairs and rapped on the door, which opened seconds later.

"Come in, come in, I was expecting you Jacob," said the skunk as he stood beside the door, beckoning the beast inside, "I trust my help was sufficient?"

The wolf didn't speak, he just nodded, that big grin never leaving his face as he walked toward the same table he sat at hours earlier, when he first asked the voodoo doctor for help. It seemed so long ago now, everything did. The wolf was just so sleepy.

"Good, I'm glad. You seem tired Jacob. Here, I prepared a spot for you." He indicated to a spot on the floor, where odd circular carvings adorned the wood, candles around the outside. "Lay down here, it should be comfy enough. Come, come, don't be shy." He took the lumbering wolf by the paw and led him over to the vévé pattern, helping him lay down upon it, and curl up happily.

"Now, we took care of your problems for you Jacob. You have nothing to worry about from that nasty boy who was hurting you, not anymore. That's not all, you even got some revenge, and a good meal on top of it, didn't you?" The wolf nodded again, eyes closed now.

“So I’m afraid I’m going to have to ask for a bit more from you Jacob. Nothing in life is free, so for helping you get revenge, a good meal, and now a place to sleep, I’m going to need a little something extra.” At this a pang of worry almost penetrated the fog surrounding the wolf’s brain, but a sudden, long, droning hiss resonated throughout his mind and body, and the great beast sighed, the stress completely relaxed away.

“Good, glad you see it my way. Now, I’m a generous man Jacob, and I’m not even going to get repayment for the revenge or place to sleep. I love helping people like you, and I’d hate to see a frown ever cross that satisfied face. So, you keep right on sleeping, satisfied that your life has been put right, you hear? The only thing I’ll get payment for is the meal.” The doctor was so reasonable, the monster wolf felt so lucky. He really was glad he trusted the snake and came here. He had a feeling he would be able to relax like this for the rest of his life, somehow.

“As *for* the payment for your meal, I can’t imagine anything more fitting than you providing me with a meal. And while I’m not very hungry myself, I’ve got a friend who hasn’t eaten in ages. Open your eyes, say hello Jacob.”

The wolf’s sleepy eyelids pushed themselves up for one last time, and he saw a great shadow looming over him. It was all very blurry, he couldn’t tell what it was that was looming over him, so large and imposing. It was nothing but a great shadow, sometimes looking like a bear, sometimes like a snake, even looking sometimes like him, but bigger, and black as the night. He wasn’t sure what he saw, but that question and all others that could proceed it left him as that same droning hiss rung in his head.

“Now, you just have yourself a nice sleep Jacob, we’ll take care of everything. That was the deal, wasn’t it?” The skunk began to chuckle to himself, and the last thing the wolf saw before his eyes closed was his evil smile, framed by that big green spirit snake that hung around his neck, smiling just as wide as its master. Even as the shadow descended and the monster’s eyes closed, the big wolf was smiling. He trusted the snake, and the voodoo doctor. After all, they hadn’t lied to him so far, and the darkness surrounding him made it even easier to sleep.