

a new living arrangement

by @chirpbirb

content warnings: gentle, sizeplay, shrinking, F/m, femdom, mini-gts

characters: Fanfalla (@fanfallafox), Akino Scio (@chirpbirb)

A two-toned purple fox's black-tipped ears perked up as she looked through the letters in her hand. A letter for her beloved! It looked like it was from an important legal firm of sorts. The envelope's card stock was a thicker stock than the rest.

"Mail for you, honey!" Fanfalla called out from the entryway. She set it on the counter before stepping outside to lift up her new package with a careful bit of telekinesis magic to hover it through the kitchen before taking it over to her bedroom.

An autumn orange wolf scurried out from her study, bumping into her on the way. His rapid breathing on his was hard to contain; he was excited! He had been waiting for this letter for a while.

Aki had been living with Fanfalla for a few months, off and on now. He preferred her quaint home in the countryside. It was a small cottage that she had inherited from her father. It came with a small amount of land, and was enough to have a comfortable life away from the bustling city. Fanfalla spent her time cultivating the house's crops with her earth magic, living comfortably. Aki wasn't necessarily looking to leave her house, but was worried about his own living situation with his apartment. He had outgrown the small studio apartment he kept his makeshift living space in. The noise complaints were stacking up.

"Thank youuuuu," Aki said, taking the letter from the counter. His ears perked for a moment as he looked at what she was carrying. "What's... with the package?" Aki tilted his head as Fanfalla walked by. The box she was carrying appeared to be boxed by a single person earnestly, not a machine or collective trying to ship a lot of boxes out quickly. Additionally, the label was hand written in a dainty font, the tips of the capital letters swaying to adorn the rest of the letters accompanying it.

"O-oh!" Fanfalla yipped, seemingly taken off guard. "It's, uhm-... it's a dollhouse. For y-our- us! Me, really, I, uh-... I-I wanted to put our, uhm... stuffies, to live together. Thought it would, uhm... be cute." She blushed brightly, shifting her weight.

"Oh, okay." Aki nodded, grabbing a knife from the drawer to open the letter with. Each little slit across the paper created a satisfying ripping noise as the blade easily pressed through the letter.

Fanfalla breathed a sigh of relief, ducking over to the bedroom to unbox her new item.

Aki looked at the letter he had received, frustrated. His suburban housing application was denied, again. Something about not being able to install high-transfer mana pipelines into a residential district since it would cause “disruptions with other people’s living situations”. Absolutely ridiculous. How is one supposed to get magic without a direct natural source or a pipeline? That’s why he liked staying at his partner’s locale: there was so much natural mana from her earth magic and local crystals that collected latent earth mana at a relatively consistent rate.

“So what if a flower or two grows on your counter? That’s nature reclaiming what we imposed upon it,” Aki grumbled. “Not my fault you don’t have good magical insulation in your houses...” He sulked and flopped onto the couch.

“What’s wrong, hun?” Fanfalla slipped behind the wolf and gently squeezed his shoulders. A bit of tension flows out through her gentle massaging, making the wolf recognize his anxious tics are showing through once again.

“Sorry, I...” He sighed. “I got rejected for that place we were looking at.” He frowned.

“Aw...” She frowned along with him for a moment, then gently scratched behind his ear to console him. “...Was it your work requirements...?” She asked knowingly.

“Yeah...” He sighed. “I guess I’ll just have to stick to staying here for the time being...” He looks up at her from his

“Well... I know something that’ll make you feel better~” She gives a slight smirk, then kisses his cheek.

One moment, Aki feels a curious tingle coming from Fanfalla’s kiss and from her soft, loving touch against his shoulders. The next, Aki seems to find himself quickly dwindling within his clothing, yelping for a moment before tumbling back into a giant pile of fabric collecting behind him, getting tangled under his neck collar as he lands on his underwear. For a moment, the world was a confusing mess of changing sizes, seeing the ceiling above him expand far beyond whatever reach he could imagine having. The tiny wolf now only stood at four to five inches tall, panting in confusion... and from excitement. He let out a small yip as he reacted to the giant palm scooping him up and lifting his diminutive body slowly up from his former clothing.

“There you go!” She unintentionally boomed at the tiny canine, whose ears flattened a little at the large fox’s exclamation. She cut herself off quickly, then giggled softly as she lowered her voice. “Sorry~... There you go, cutie. Isn’t that better~?”

“W-...” He swallowed nervously, gazing up at his now massive partner as each step she took shook his tiny body just a little bit, even though each thudding footstep seemed to come from hundreds of stories below his elevated palm platform.

“Since your thing at the place fell through, and I don’t really want to move away just yet... I was thinking you could... maybe live here, with me~?” She sways her hips as she walks towards the bedroom, tail swishing gleefully. Her paws thudded with each step, appearing to echo from afar for the small wolf in her palm. He grasps against her large, tree trunk-like digits, her palm soon guiding him to the opened dollhouse on her desk, seeming to have a space set aside for the relatively large structure already.

“I, uhm... had this made. Most of your stuff is here, anyways, and, well... I wouldn’t mind helping you move the rest... into here~” She motioned her hand around and behind the wolf, pointing to the general space the dollhouse afforded him at this size. It was a very spacious locale. She had the place hand-built from fine wood and sanded down to every last detail. She hadn’t specified someone was going to live in it, but she did specify that she enjoyed a level of realism in the detail she wished for in her dollhouse. Aki took note of this immediately. All of the chairs were upholstered, the furniture movable and usable, and even the lights and plumbing offered some semblance of usability. It would take some small adjustments, but nothing a bit of elbow grease and magic couldn’t fix. Aki’s gaze was fixated on the tiny fixtures. Really, they were normal fixtures, but he couldn’t believe the attention the house had to usability at his diminutive stature. Before he could get drawn too much into analyzing each and every cranny, though, she cleared her throat lightly, drawing his attention back to the topic at hand.

“L-... like, you’d be shrinking my things down, a-and-...” He stuttered out for a moment.

“Oh, yeah~” She giggled, amused at the very thought of keeping her little mate on her desk, right across from her bed. “And I thought that your work would be easier at this size, right? You said it was easier that way...”

While keeping a tiny workstation hidden away had its benefits, it also would cut down on costs. Moreover: magic scaled down pretty easily. In fact, a lot of experiments with new spells were done *in-parvo* so as to not consume much mana when executing it, usually leading to tiny accidents instead of big ones when experimenting with spellcrafting, as Aki did. As above, so below, after all. It really did seem like the fox did think of everything.

“A-are you sure?” The tiny wolf barked up at his towering mate, finally being able to take in the gravity of her proposition.

“As sure as I’ll ever be~” The towering purple fox giggled as her massive tail swayed behind her well-rounded hips. Her soft, furred muzzle tried to hide a gleeful smile, excited to have a new toy. “And you can just grow back and share the apartment whenever you want~! I-I mean...” She pursed her lips and turned away sheepishly. “A-and whenever I want, too.” She blushed brightly. The tiny wolf gasped for a moment, taken aback by her words.

Aki knew what she meant. Having a size-changing charm on all the time needed a controller of the spell -- it was much too impractical to do it to oneself on that much of a consistent basis. Another operator was always poised to be at the helm of his size, and she was offering to take up the reins for him. This small loss of his agency should have alarmed him at some point, but instead seemed to excite him. The arrangement wasn’t without a hitch, he knew it. But instead of making him turn away from the idea, Aki seemed to warm up to it. It was almost as if his partner had just agreed to permanently be his caretaker, in a way. Her guiding magic would change his position to whatever she envisioned him to be for her, from a tantalizingly large partner to a tiny pampered pet.

“So, cutie~...” She smiled knowingly, offering an extended set of digits to her small partner. “...will you accept my offer~?” She fluttered her massive eyelashes at him. Her beautiful gaze overtook his entire vision like a living billboard, each of her eyes adjusting to appreciate his tiny features. His cute little tail wagged in delight as his face flushed with excitement. He was unable to think for a moment as he was quite literally drawn into her loving gaze, losing his footing before gripping his tiny handpaws against her muzzle. He righted himself once again, looking up at her with a crimson tint to his cheeks. Her plush lips

stifled a giggle before kissing his little body once again, reminding him of her petition with a soft “mm~?”.

“O-oh, I, uh-... I-... yes, my darling. I~... I accept.” He stuttered a little, then reassuringly grasped one of her digits to stabilize himself, his tiny paws getting adjusted to the new flooring of the open-faced home.

“Oh, that’s wonderful~...” She sighed lovingly and kissed his tiny body with her giant lips, almost knocking him back onto his diminutive bed. “I love you, my little pet~” Before he could fall over against his own tiny resting place, her large palm scooped him up against her cheek, squeezing him in a loving embrace.

“I-I love you... my mistress~” He replied, grabbing onto her muzzle with his tiny arms as they shared their new positions in bliss.

The dollhouse was never for her... It was always for him.