

Cysh held the finger up in front of her right eye, staring intensely to make sure that she was able to see that miniscule person she had ported onto the tip of her finger. Grinning wide as she was waiting for him to wake up and realize what in the world had just happened.

Not too long later Cera started opening his eyes, placing a hand on his head and rubbing it as he slowly sat up. A bit disoriented as he was looking around, something was kind of towering right next to him, his eyes opening up wide when realizing that it was a fingernail. Turning his head he took notice of the massive eye that was staring directly at him. Teal in color with foxy slits in them.

"Hello miniature boy...I got some fun plans for you." She said, her voice thundering around him and he should be glad he was not near her mouth as her breath alone could easily have sent him flying away.

It took a couple of moments for Cera to completely comprehend what was going on, though when it finally hit him like a truck he got up on his feet and tried to yell and whine up to the giant foxgirl that had taken him captive, this not really doing much to actually save him though as the finger he was held on was lowered down between the legs of the giant foxgirl.

Reaching down with her other hand, Cysh grabbed onto the fabric of her hakama and pulled it upwards, showing Cera what she had been hiding underneath it, although the slight bulging in the hakama had probably already given a hint of what was there. The foxgirl just giggling softly as she pressed the finger with the tiny boy up against the tip of her cock now.

With the hand wrapping around the cock and gently jerking it, the ground started shaking underneath Cera's feet, making it quite a bit harder to actually hold on to anything. The foreskin was too far away to rely on as well and at his current size he tried his best to keep away from the cockslit of the foxgirl, however every little jerk and stroke of the giant cock made him fall closer and closer towards it instead.

Cysh not wanting this to take forever by slowly pushing him over there with her movements, instead opted to help him out a little with her finger. Using her pinky as she did not want to hurt the tiny boy, she used it to help guide and push him against the large cockslit. Easily allowing the tiny boy to be pushed inbetween it and into the giant shaft of the foxgirl.

Cysh helped him by squeezing a little bit against her cock from the outside, forcing the miniscule boy further and further down the shaft, and eventually he was deposited into the balls of the foxgirl. Splashing into the vast amounts of sticky gooey cum that was gathering up in there, just waiting for the foxgirl to actually have her release.

Poor Cera did his best to fight against it, though with how sticky and thick the cum was he did not have much of a chance against it, the only thing he could do was try to hold onto the walls of the giant balls, which Cysh was playing with from the outside not really making that much of an easy task. The cum inside being forced and splashed around together with the miniature boy, easily drowning and pushing him underneath it several times.

The movements and jerking started getting faster, and Cera could even hear the faint sounds of moaning and pleasure noises coming from outside the balls. Not only that but the way

the cum was moving around inside, slowly forcing upwards to where he had plopped out from when being shoved into the dick made it easy to figure out what was coming.

Cysh had moved from her original spot in the meantime, placing her dick on a nearby table and rubbing it against the texture of the wood there to keep her going. The massive throbbing cock reaching its peak and sending out several thick spurts of cum. Splattering across the table from one end to the other at first.

Cera was not caught up in the first couple of spurts, having held onto the walls as they happened, though he was getting tired of holding on and had to let go, his arms could simply not handle anymore of this abuse and he was sent out together with another glob of the foxgirl's cum. Crashing into the table underneath the whole load, the weight of it crushing his miniature bones. Cysh had no idea where he had ended up either so there was no chance he'd be saved from this.

Cera was left to swallowing the cum on top of him, his arms and legs crushed by the weight and now simply drowning in the thick goo he had been swimming in earlier. The last sound to be heard was Cysh letting out a sigh of relief and taking a nice long sip of the tea she had prepared before starting her fun.