

Hunger

Good boy~ Good boy~...

Huff~ You're such a good boyfriend...

“Hayden? Yo! Hayden!”

The ram shook himself awake. He stared with widened eyes at the sight of Baile and Colt looking at him with confused faces. “... Huh?”

Baile would speak again. “You alright Hayden?” His tone reeked of concern for his friend.

“Y-Yeah?” Hayden slowly calmed himself. He would look around to find his fellow jocks sitting in nearby booths of the restaurant they were at. The mere sight made the whole day rush back to him...

Like with all colleges, Unity Academy had its own college league teams for various sports and esports. The players that are signed onto and participate in these teams showcase their college’s prowess and expertise. In most cases, these players are referred to as “jocks” and have special permissions or perks to their status. What those are were dependent on the college. In Hayden’s case, that meant...

“O-Oh! R-Right! I’m sorry! Did I miss the waiter?” The ram quickly looked around the booth and walkways for their table’s waiter.

“Hays... Bro...”

Just from the nickname, Hayden knew Colt was the one speaking. He brought his attention to the black panther. The poor cat was giving him the saddest look he’s ever seen. “Hmm? What’s up?”

“You... already ordered... WE, already ordered...”

“Yeah...” Baile would butt back in. Hayden trained his eyes on the red wolf. “Yeah. You’ve just been staring at it for a while now. Drooling even...”

“Drooling!?” The ram exclaimed in a shocked tone. “Since when!? I-I’ve never done that!”

Colt's face would briefly contort into a lewd smirk, causing Hayden to narrow his eyes at the incoming statement. "Well~ If we ignore you doing it over seeing the girls at the parties... Ow!"

Baile glared at the big cat as he retreated his elbow from him. He then turned back to Hayden. "Ever since you moved in with Phin you've been zoning out a lot and drooling. Especially during practice and when we're eating. Did something happen?"

Colt finished rubbing his arm before leaning towards the ram. "Yeah! You know you can tell us anything. What did that freak possum do to you? We can tell the coach!"

Hayden stared emptily at the two. He could feel words well up in his throat. A thought crept into his mind. *My cute ram~... Starved aren't ya~?*

His world began to warp...

Huff~ I love you so much~

He could have sworn he felt Phin's lithe, soft arms wrap around him... He could have sworn the possum was whispering directly into his ear...

I'm the only one who will understand you Love...

"Hayden?" Baile said from far away.

Your...

"Yo Hayden!"

Insatiable addiction...

THUMP "Hmph! There's nothing that fuckass POSSUM could EVER do to ME!" Hayden panted as he forced himself back into reality. He frowned at his surprised friends. It took him a few seconds to calm down as he began to feel regret. "S-Sorry... I guess I've just been tired..." He managed to make his signature annoyed face that he had when speaking about Phin. "As it turns out, mages get their own little schedules that sometimes causes them to keep their roommates up all night."

Baile and Colt relaxed. Colt would even grimace. "Tch! Fucking sucks that you were forced to room with him because of that shit..."

Baile nodded. "True, we all got hit by his spell and were knocked out. I still can't understand why those mage professors singled you out..."

Hayden felt a chill crawl through his spine. He side-eyed a corner he could see, swearing to himself that he saw a smirking possum stalking him there. “Y-Yeah... N-No idea how...”

Lying... Why did he feel the need to lie? He knew exactly what happened. Phin smugly told him once the two entered his dormroom. The possum used a new Fear spell he was taught and took advantage of the ram in the process. The mage refused to tell him which of his orgasms or parts of the sex were real to this very day...

Days... How long has it been since then? Hayden couldn't tell anymore... All he knew was that he felt... *hungry...*

Colt would shrug. “Ah well! It's over now. I won't be prying if you don't want. Now that you're finally back in reality, LETS EAT!” The panther picked up his bowl and began chugging it down. He had completely disregarded the chopsticks that would have been used for the meal.

Baile gave the cat a deadpanned look before turning back to Hayden. “Welp, bottoms up.” He would then begin eating his rice bowl in a more mature manner, using his chopsticks to combine both his vegetables, rice, and meats together with every bite.

It took Hayden a few seconds to look down at his own food. Being a caprine, he had more vegetables than meats in his food. However, when he got to his soup, he couldn't help but pause at his own reflection. While he still looked lean and healthy, he could still see the subtle fear and depravity in his eyes. His white fur seemed duller. He noticed some stray hairs of fur slightly poking out. His gold nose ring was also missing, but that was due to swimming regulations... right?

You want it back my bull~? Hehehe~ Maybe when you're hungry again...

Almost immediately, the ram's food looked unappetizing. His stomach felt empty but not for the food in front of him... He needed to be *filled...*

Yes... Let me fill you Love...

“Hufff...”

Baile flicked an ear at the ram's strange sigh. “Hmm? What's that Hays?”

Hayden shook his head again. He managed to do it fast enough to see a singular drop of saliva dribble from his mouth. He quickly wiped it away before

looking at his friend with a wry smile. “O-Oh! U-Uhh... It’s nothing Baile. I guess I’m not as hungry right now... I-I’ll get my food to-go probably...”

THUD “WHA-HUH!? HAYS!” Colt slammed down his bowl in shock, visibly annoying a few waiters that were passing through the walkway. “You always finish your Gardener’s Feast!”

Hayden’s ears folded. He could feel his heart sink as words he wished to say failed to bubble into his throat. “I-**Abem** It’s just one of those days Colt... I-I uuh still got some papers due that I need to write anyways...” He would avoid the gaze of his friends and begin to stand up. He quickly parsed his area to ensure nothing was left before scooting out of the booth.

As he did, a shorter yet more muscled German shepherd would nearly run into him. “Whoa! Didn’t see ya there Hays! Sorry!”

Hayden smiled at the dog. His coach always wore his signature team cap everywhere. It always looked both cool and cute on him. “Heh. N-No worries Coach. I was just leaving... Can you have the waiters pack my food and some dessert and send it to my dorm? I-I’m not feeling hungry enough at the moment...”

The shepherd tilted his head in slight concern before smiling and nodding. “Sure thing bro! Go handle yer business! See ya at practice!” He patted the ram on his shoulder before walking around him.

Hayden would give him a quiet wave before turning to leave. However, a canid paw would stop him.

“Hey... Hayden...”

The ram looked over to Baile. The poor wolf wore a saddened expression. “If you need any help dude, we’re always here to help. Just yell and we’ll come save you...”

Hayden narrowed his eyes. “Hmph... I don’t need saving. You two are caring a bit too much.”

Colt inched closer to the conversation. “I don’t know Hays... That freak may start doing stuff to yo- ”

“Tch! NO HE’S NOT!” Hayden glared at the two jocks. “There’s nothing that degenerate freak of a mage has and will ever DO to me! After that Fear spell, he’s still been NOTHING but a self-defeating coward! And last I checked! I’m a grown ass adult! I can handle myself!”

The ram had nothing else to say to them. He slapped away Baile's hand and stormed off with his backpack in hand. The two could only watch as their lifelong friend disappeared from the restaurant with a noticeable ****Thud**** sound from the door.

"Damn... He's still incredibly moody for a 20 year old..." Colt said tilting his head.

Baile merely shook his head and shrugged and turned back to where the ram sat. "Whelp, having to deal with mages constantly would likely contribute... I just hope he's not some victim or magical experiment..."

Late Afternoon, Mage's Dormroom, Phin & Hayden's room

Hayden kept his head down as he walked past a conversing group of mages. He was quick to catch on to their hushed tones and laughter being directed at him. At this point, the ram welcomed it. He lost track of the days it's been since he had moved in but one of Phin's friends were quick to burst the bubble of the opossum using him as a servant. Over the course of a few days almost every mage in the Dormroom building knew that Phin had a plaything he would use every chance he could.

The ram continued to his door and began staring at it. Almost immediately, the emptiness in his stomach became more active. The various sounds in the hallway dulled as his mouth began to water. Phin's harrowing yet lovely words whispered loudly to him as he went to knock on the door.

"Yesssss~"

****Knock****

"Come... Be mines Hayden~..."

****Knock****

"I'm the only thing you'll ever need~"

****Knock****

"Hfff... D-Damnit..." Hayden couldn't stop himself from shivering in pleasure. The sides of his vision seemed to fill with his boyfriend's sinister grin. His heart would flutter slightly at the magic-based locks were slowly released.

With a **Click** the door was slid open to reveal a deathly upset grey and white striped opossum. He thrashed his tail impatiently, telling Hayden everything he needed to know.

The ram gasped. “Mmnn~ H-Hey Ph- ”

“You’re late...” He said pointedly.

Hayden nearly buckled under his mate’s tone. “S-Sorry... I-I got- GFF!”

Hayden was still not used others throwing his weight around. Especially when they’re much shorter and scrawny than him. But the opossum was quick to let him know. Or... maybe he just wanted something so small to do this to him. He didn’t know at this point. Nor was his boyfriend going to give him the time to wonder.

“Shut up!” He shouted, somehow managing to peacefully close the door and push the ram onto the couch. ***“Obedient boyfriends don’t make excuses! I won’t have my prize be starved for such a long time!”***

Hayden shivered again at the opossum’s tone. It felt so loud and domineering. “S-Sorry Love... I-I won’t hangout for so long...”

Phin shook his head as he place his hand under the ram’s chin. While his tone and demeanor softened, his dominant aura remained. “Good... The less time you spend with those idiots, the more time you can be spending with someone who truly *loves you~...*”

“Mmmf...” The caprine remained still as his small boyfriend began sitting on his lap and brushing up his chest. Some part of him cursed himself for moaning at the opossum’s touch. “R-Right... y-you’re the only one I truly love Phin...” He smiled at the now smirking opossum.

“Good boy~! I love that you’re learning your place~” Phin would reach into his back pocket and pull out the ram’s precious nose ring. “All good boys get rewards.”

Hayden’s smile widened at the sight of his ring. He found it hard to speak as his mouth began to drool. He could feel pleasure surge into his crotch as the opossum inched it closer to his face. “Mmmmh~”

Phin smirk became more wicked at his boyfriend’s reaction. “Hehehe~ seems like the Enchantment spell is very effective on you~” He briefly turned back and marveled at the caprine’s enormous bulge that only seemed to grow larger. He then looked back at his mate with his own hunger.

“Huff~ F-Fuck...” The ram shivered and moaned as the magical object was practically brushed against his face. “Ph-Phin please...”

““Please”? Please what my Toy~?” Phin leaned onto the jock’s chest. He kept grazing his mate’s cheek with the ring.

Hayden whimpered in response. He could feel his body ache and rumble at the ring brushing at him. “I-I need it... I-I’m so hungry...”

Phin’s harrowingly victorious smile formed over his face. “Hehehe~ Is that so~?”

The ram nodded slowly as he felt himself continuing to submit to the smaller male. “Y-Yes...”

“Then. *Say it...*”

The caprine shuddered at the command. Yet another sharp tone the mage knew striped away his pride and dominance. He gulped deeply as he let himself go limp. He leaned onto the ring needily as he spoke. “Mmmf. P-Please Phin... Please... Fill me...”

Phin’s eyes began to glow wickedly as the room seemed to grow hotter. ***“Hehehe~ My Love is famished~? Yesss~ Good boy needs his holes filled...”***

Hayden moaned as a mixture of hunger pains and pleasure surged through his body. “P-PLEASE! D-DO IT! I-I want the feeling again...”

Phin chuckled as he rested the ring nearby. He then snapped his fingers, making both of the animal’s clothes disappear and reappear in a distant pile. ***“Huff~ Fine~ I’ll satisfy your hunger Hun~”***

The ram smiled and moaned as his newly freed cock had its tip encased in his mate’s warm maw. “Aaaagh~ Soo warm...” He would moan louder as he felt the opossum’s tongue begin to part the lips of his cock. “F-Fuck! Hnngng~” His heart fluttered as he would also begin to hear the mage gulping up the precum he was producing.

Phin smirked to himself. He always enjoyed his boyfriend’s writhing reaction to his tongue. While it disappointed him that he wasn’t big enough to take the jock’s whole size but it was nothing a few curious licks along the base and shaft of the organ to appease his interests. Also, orally satisfying Hayden was never what he was planning to do. Why would he? Hayden had already gotten all of his satisfaction by tormenting the opossum when they were younger. Now... it was ***HIS turn...***

“Aaaah~ I-I’m close...” Hayden obeyed his prior instincts and warned his mate of his impending orgasm. The sheer wetness of the mage’s maw combined with his soft, gentle hands, made his cock throb and pulse. Normally he would have cum without saying anything. But he couldn’t... That would make him ***a disobedient boyfriend...***

The opossum stopped the second his plaything said that. He pulled his tongue away from the large organ. Before facing his boyfriend. “Thank you for telling me~ ***Though I know you well enough to have known...***”

Hayden shuddered as his mate’s eldritch eyes pierced his soul. “Huff~ Th- That’s...” It still scared him how much the mage truly “knew” him. So many things the ram thought he had kept a secret was used by the opossum and this was no different.

Phin barely gave him any more time to relax before swinging himself around the caprine’s cock and positioning himself in front of the massive organ. ***“Hmmh~ You ready for your feeding Hun~?”***

Hayden formed a wry smile on his face. His heartbeat quickened as saliva formed on his mouth again. “Y-Yes! P-Please Phin... Do it please!”

Phin smirked at his partner’s desperate face. He could tell something happened between him and his “friends” today. This had to be the most frantic he’s ever seen the jock. Something or ***someone*** had frustrated or questioned him. The mage’s smile turned wicked as he lovingly brushed his muzzle up and down the ram’s pulsing shaft.

“Hfff~ P-PHIN! PLEASE! I’M BEGGING YOU! N-NO MORE FOREPLAY!” Tears began to form in Hayden’s eyes as his body throbbed in pain. His balls ached but felt too empty. He needed his meal now!

Unfortunately for the caprine, the yelling only seemed to cause Phin to move slower. He slowed his rhythmic brushing to a snail’s pace. ***“Hehehe~ Being loud like that is just gonna excite our neighbors Love~...”*** The opossum narrowed his eyes evilly as his partner let out more desperate moans of protest.

“Uff! P-PLEASE! I DON’T CARE! BREAK ME! USE ME PLEASE!”

The mage would cease his brushing and tilt his head. He pondered for a few extra seconds as his smirk only grew more unnaturally. ***“Mmmh~ No more sense of shame in you jock~? What would Colt and Baile think if they saw you like this?”***

Hayden paused briefly as words got caught in his throat again. His mind raced back to the recent outbursts he just had with them. The more he thought about it, the more eerie the whole scenario felt. He had the perfect time to tell them how he was suffering at the hands of the opossum in front of him. And yet, something was forcefully stopping him. Something that the mage had nothing to do with to his knowledge. No... he had to be doing this to himself...

Phin chuckled as he witnessed the ram's eyes widen unconsciously in realization. ***"Hehehe. I'm sure your more simplistic mind picked up on it. But believe it or not, Hayden the only thing I've done is cast Fear on you and fucked you..."*** He glared sinisterly at the caprine. ***"Everything else? YOU did~ Deep down, you've always had feelings for me huh~?"***

Hayden remained in a fearful silence as he slowly came to terms with his thoughts. He would close his eyes as tears began to stream down his face. It all made sense to him. All of it... It really was his jealousy mixing with his depraved lust.

Phin would let go of the ram's cock and let it lower to a more manageable angle. The whole time, the opossum's own cock was at partial mast. He could only get so hard from taunting and tormenting his boyfriend before needing to get more extreme. ***"Huff~ To think this whole time you just wanted to be dominated by a mage... It's cathartic isn't it?"***

The opossum didn't get an answer at this point. The face his mate was making was the only "answer" he needed. The ram's precious white face was flushed in a deep red blush. He was more focused on a mixture of whimpering and crying from desires surging to forefront of his mind. Something Phin was more than happy to see. Yet another day in which more of his prey's pride and exterior had been thoroughly stripped away. Leaving only the part he loved... ***Obedience...***

"HHMMMPH~" Hayden forced his eyes open as he began to feel something sizable invade his cock. His heart fluttered in anticipation as he witnessed the opossum's prehensile cock slowly begin to slide into his cock. "Y-Yess~ Huffff~ Y-YESSS!"

Phin's own mouth began to water as the warmth of his mate's pulsing organ sent him to full mast immediately. The precum that was practically gushing out of the ram made it easy to slide into the tight hole. ***"Hnnng~ Still warm and tight as the first time~"***

“Hfff~ Hnng~!” Hayden still couldn’t believe himself. He was moaning as much, if not, more than the girls he had fucked in the past. He never could have guessed that having a smaller more domineering male’s cock inside of his own could feel so heavenly~ He shivered as he relaxed himself as much as he could. Saliva continued to dribble out of his mouth as his mate quickly settled into a forceful yet rhythmic thrust. “Haagh~ haah~”

“Mmmph~ Good boy~ Submit to me... I think I’ll feed your balls first~...”

Hayden didn’t respond, choosing to revel in the sheer pleasure and pain of having his insides stretched. His balls ached in a vain attempt to orgasm, alas they were still empty from what Phin had forced the ram to do early in the morning. He moaned again in both frustration and pleasure as his “dry” orgasm merely produced more pre.

Phin chuckled at the sight before moaning. A flood of sticky pre flooded over his own cock and mixed with his own. ***“Dawww~ Such a cute, orgasm of yours~ Don’t worry I’ll give you some REAL cum to use~”***The opossum began to thrust deeper into the jock. Causing more cute, desperate moans to surge from the bigger male.

Hayden splayed himself out further as he felt Phin begin to treat his cock like a true fleshlight. The opossum thrust as deep as he could and as forcefully as he could. “MMMmmph~ F-Fucck~”

“HHRRNNG~ MMIINEEE~” Phin thrust as deeply as he could a few more times as his balls began to tense. He fought through the ram’s sea of pre as he felt his own cock pulse and spew his cum deep into the jock. He smirked evilly as he heard his partner moan loudly as gurgling sounds seemed emanate from the caprine’s balls.

“Gaaaagh~ S-Soo fucking much~...” Hayden shivered as his balls were flooded with the possum’s spunk. In just a few twitches and throbs all of the ram’s hunger pains vanished. His balls began to weigh heavily as the sheer volume nearly overloaded his orbs.

“HFFFF~ Yesss~” If there was one thing Phin was proud about it was the sheer volume of cum he had. What he lacked in size for an opossum, he made up for with stamina. And, unlike most other males, his balls filled themselves much faster.

There was no amount of time in which the mage would ever feel tired after sex. Perfect for using his boyfriend any time of the day.

Hayden twitched and moaned as Phin's cock was pulled back slightly. He marveled at the smaller male's waist. It was now fully coated in a darkened stain of his pre and strands of cum. "H-Holy fuuckk~..."

"Hmmm~ We're not done yet Sexy~" Phin gave the ram no time to revel in the afterglow. He quickly shifted his position slightly before plunging his flexible cock deep into the ram again. He briefly paused to revel in his partner cute writhing sounds before settling into his forceful thrusting again. ***"You said you were starving... I'm gonna fill you so much you won't be able to move!"***

The ram's heart fluttered as his mind took in the mage's words. "Y-yess... M-Make me yours Phin..." The smallest part of the jock cringed at the pathetic statement. Thankfully, the opossum's thrusts made the annoying feeling disappear completely. "Nnnff~ Yeesss~" He blushed and smiled as a noticeable bulge began to appear in his lower abdomen. All the jock could do was shiver as his mate's long cock poked at his bladder. "Mmmh~ Please..."

"Gehehe~ Good boy~! TAKE IT!" Phin's second orgasm happened much quicker but had the same effect. In a few deep thrusts, the opossum's cock began throbbing again. His balls tensed as another giant orgasm spurted out of his flexible cock. ***"GRRR~ HERE'S YOUR MEAL YOU DEGENERATE!"***

"AAAGGGHH~ HNNNGGG~!" Hayden wasn't expecting the mage's second orgasm to feel more intense. All of the ram's hunger pains disappeared and was replaced with an extreme heaviness. Warm, sticky fluids slowly bloated his bladder with every throb. The expansion sent several sharp waves of pleasure through him. It only took a few seconds for his own heavy balls to tense. "NNNNGHH~! AAAAAFfff~ F-FUUuuuckk..."

Phin moaned as he felt his mate's cock pulse. He moaned as he quickly felt the ram's warm cum flow over his cock. ***"Gooood boy~ Yesss~ Empty those balls of yours~"***

Hayden panted heavily as his heavy balls began reducing themselves to a more manageable size. "Huff~ O-Oh my gods... F-Fuck~" The poor ram winced and moaned slightly as Phin slowly slid his own cock out of him. The pressure within him was barely lifted with the opossum's vacancy. His whole body felt so full and stiff. "A-Aaagh~ I-I c-can't move..."

Phin chuckled at the site as he brought a hand down to his prehensile length and wiped a sizeable glob of the ram's cum across his hand. ***"Hehehe~ And there you will stay Hun~ The day is still young and I got a whole bunch of assignments you're gonna need to "assist" me with."***

The jock blushed in pure worry as a shiver of anticipation crept over him again. It didn't help that the mage finished off the ominous statement by slowly and sensually lapping up the ram's spunk. "Guufff~ Haaah~ Y-Yes. I-I'll h-help you..."

The mage remained silent for a few seconds as the room seemed to return to its normal, mundane state. His own eyes stopped glowing and returned to their normal hazel color. He then smirked. "Heh~ I'm glad you want to Hayden~ Not that I was going to give you a choice anyways." The opossum then sauntered over and sat next to the ram. He would slowly draw his hand from the bigger male's cock head down to their enlarged bladder. He would rub and poke at it a few times, earning a few cute, pathetic moans from his immobile partner.

"Aaah~ P-Phin..." The most Hayden could do was side eye the lithe male.

"Yes~?" The opossum said, increasing the frequency of his prodding. "I hope you're not gonna tell me to stop~ ***You're my plaything. Remember~?***"

"Hffff. N-No..." The jock looked away in defeat. He didn't know why he bothered trying to ask. He was here to please Phin. Those final words sounded so loud to him despite the mage never changing his tone. He whimpered a bit before continuing. "I-I know my place... I just w-wanted to let you know that I got dessert for us..."

As if on cue, a few knocks would be heard on the couple's door. Phin's eyes lit up. "Dawww~ Thank you Love!" He would climb up and pull the ram into a passionate kiss.

Hayden simply accepted the kiss, giving full control to his boyfriend. He barely flinched as the wicked tongue of the mage forced itself into his mouth. It was yet another action Phin performed to drain more of the ram's paltry dominance. There was something **sexy** about relinquishing control to him. Something he was sure he would have hated many days ago. But now he had the chance to taste the very thing he initially hated... Why had he hated Phin to begin with? He was certain it was for a very good reason. But, with every interaction he's had with the mage, the hatred became more and more foggy. "Mmmph~"

The knocks would echo from the couple's door again, causing Phin to end his oral assault early. "Kehehe~ You sit right here my precious~ I'll get it for us."

The opossum leapt off the bed and happily sauntered to the door. He would whisper a quiet incantation, unlocking all of the door's locks sequentially. Hayden looked on with a bit of envy. If only his former dorms could have had such strong security. Maybe he wouldn't have had more embarrassing moments with Baile and Co-

"Mallow! Good evening! Nice to see you~!"

Hayden froze at the name before his eyes found a beige furred otter about 4-5 inches taller than Phin and almost as lean as the ram. The jock found it hard to swallow as the otter's eyes immediately landed on him. "M-M-MALLOW!?"

The otter chuckled. "Heh~ What's up? Delivery for a Mr. Hayden Collins to his dorm 6478?"

Phin nodded and remained silent as he turned himself to give Mallow a full view of the still naked ram. The opossum smiled evilly as he witnessed his mate sluggishly hide his filled bulge and cock. "Ohoho~ He's here~"

Hayden stared at the mustelid with a fearful blush. "I-I thought you WEREN'T working today!"

Mallow shrugged. "Coach could tell you looked off and my boss allowed me to pick up a few extra hours pay if I helped with a few extra packages."

Tears began to form in the jock's face as he mentally witnessed his entire social placement crumble to pieces. The shocked faces of the other jocks pulsed in his mind. Everything that he had built up would now fall to the ground... All because the dumbass had to go and bully a mage so hard they fell in love with him... "D-Damn it... Fuck..." Any anger he would have mustered petered into a submissive defeat. One look at Phin's wicked smile told him that this would only continue to be his punishment.

Mallow chuckled at the ram jock's breakdown. "Oh! Stop worrying you fucking idiot. I'm no tattle. Not when I have my own secrets..."

"Mally~!"

Another voice would echo from the end of the hallway. Hayden flicked his ears as the voice sounded vaguely familiar. It wasn't until a grey fox popped into the entrance of the door.

“How have ya been cousin~?” The fox would ask happily.

Hayden flicked his ear in surprise. “C-Cousin?”

The otter and fox would hug each other before pulling back. Mallow would look directly at Hayden with a smirk. “Family might be complicated but it does help one not have certain ‘biases’...”

Hayden looked down in shame. “I-I’m sorry for any... Backhanded comments I’ve made in your presence... E-Especially about Rihad...”

Mallow just shook his head. “No offense taken bro. I knew you would have gotten what was coming to ya. I got to see Phin’s wanting for you a long while before you ended up here.”

Hayden’s face became shocked. “Y-You knew!?”

Phin would let out an audible cough. The sound of it seemed to make it hard for the ram to speak. He would look away and slump on the couch.”

The two mages and Mallow smiled at each other before chuckling quietly. The otter then handed the food over to Phin.

“Well, anyways, I have like two more deliveries to make. You two have fun~!” As the otter jock turned away, he then popped back into the entrance. “Oh! Hays! Don’t worry~ Your depraved love is safe with me. Hope you enjoy yourself!” He then began to walk away.

Rihad would wave them off before nodding to Phin and walking away himself. Phin chuckled before closing the door. He then sauntered over to the couch and sat next to his defeated prize.

Hayden couldn’t let his curiosity go. “D-Did you tell him a-about that?”

The opossum smirked wickedly at him. “Hehehe~ Once again my precious, I haven’t done anything...”

Hayden looked up and tilted his head. “What?”

“You know I told you these walls are a bit... “thin”...”

The ram’s eyes widened briefly before he slumped back. “R-Right...” Once again, the jock was his own undoing. Now he looked even more pathetic than he had before.

Phin would rest his soft paws on the jock's stomach. "Awww~ Don't worry Hayden... Our relationship is still just beginning Love~" That sinister glow would appear in his eyes again. ***"And you'll have plenty more opportunities to ruin yourself~..."***

Hayden shuddered at the tone and feeling. He would have cursed himself again but his mind was too taxed to fully berate himself again. The most he could do was let out a defeated, submissive sigh. "Y-Yes... T-Thank you Phin... T-Thank you Love..."

If there was at least one thing the ram was happy about... at least he wasn't hungry now...