

“Mystery potion?” Mukoda read aloud from his online menu. After leveling the ability up some, a new sub category opened, revealing various potions. Fel leaned over from his resting spot and looked at the item.

“Perhaps it is a boost to strength or magic capabilities. You will need that at your skill level.” He remarked, still insisting Mukoda to be the fighter he didn’t truly intend to be. Nonetheless ,his finger hovered over the option curiously.

“You cannot be poisoned, remember that. As well as that, I’ve found that potions will almost always be good for you. It is only a mystery because you haven’t had it yet.” Fel insisted further, catching onto his apprehension. Mukoda eventually gave up. He had enough money, after all. He put in the coins and watched the potion manifest above him in a new box. it was small and unmarked, contrary to the grocery ones. Fel was quick to open the box, clawing it open and looking at the lone potion bottle surrounded by fluff. Mukoda followed behind, lifting the bottle from the box. As it read before, ‘Mystery potion’ has a new font underneath. Mukoda read closer and saw the warning of ‘wears off after 24 hours’.

“Hmm. That is a helpful note. Now drink it.” Fel insisted further, responding to the same message his human was reading.

“I will, I will... I just have to work up the courage is all...”

“I will force you to drink it.”

“What? No, absolutely not! Just...” Mukoda was at a loss for words after seeing how pushy Fel was being. He popped open the top and looked inside at the shiny light green liquid inside. It didn’t smell like anything, for better or worse, but it looked like it would taste like green apple. With the image of green apple flavoring in his head, Mukoda swiftly drank the entire potion, taking a deep breath once the last of it was swallowed. Before he could even react to the lack of taste as well, Fel leaned in with his nose. He didn’t seem to smell anything either, luckily enough for the both of them. Mukoda was willing to shrug it off as a dud or giving an effect that doesn't affect him, though as soon as he got the motion to shrug, he black out and fell into the large wolf just to his side.

“Mukoda? Mukoda!” A booming voice shook him awake, causing him to stir upright. His eyes took in too much light, his headache throbbing aggressively. Once his head calmed down, he found himself to be the size of a cat? Fel was sitting down next to him, patiently watching him with a confused yet thankful look over his face.

Mukoda soon looked up at the towering figure of his familiar, Fenrir, who looked down inquisitively.

“You cannot possibly make me food at this size.”

“Yeah, no duh! Can you change me back?” Mukodah found himself screaming, being the distance between their faces. Fel was less than impressed, looking off to the side in his own thoughts.

“It would be a pain to protect you at such a size for 24 hours...”

“You can’t just ignore me!” Mukoda yelled out loud, waving his arms dramatically in hopes of

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