

Sun fondled himself through his jeans as he watched TV, despite paying the device little attention. Thoughts of anticipation and impatience filled his head, and the FOOD network failed to calm him with dullness. Well, the micros featured in this cooking challenge would likely disagree with the notion that it aired calm shows. They weren't the ones watching a pot of water boil. However, watching the little beings become part of delicious meals made Sun hungry. And horny.

"When's he getting here...?" Sun mumbled, eyes glancing to his phone screen for the fifth time. He hadn't gotten a text from Aster in a long time. Sure, the likely reason traffic had stalled the polar bear, but Sun couldn't help but worry. For one, it was date night, and at this rate the restaurant would fill to capacity. But primarily, Sun notoriously awful at resisting his basest urges. On any other day, he would have needed to wash the sheets (or a couch cushion or two) by noon. However, in preparation for tonight, he'd managed to hold off for an entire week. It drove him mad.

Sighing, Sun leaned back on the couch, grabbing the remote with his tail. Perhaps watching people savor the taste of micro zebras wasn't the best choice. Channels flicked by, Sun paying little attention to any of them. In his reality show-induced daze, he failed to notice the sound of the door opening. A large figure crept to the couch, floorboards creaking beneath him. He rose behind Sun, blocking all light. And finally, gigantic paws clapped down on the small monkey!

Sun jumped in surprise, letting out a little yelp. He knew who it was immediately. His cheeks burned with embarrassment. His boyfriend's mirthful laughter wasn't helping things either. The polar bear was an imposing figure, nearly 10 feet tall, and Sun only came up to his sizable belly even kneeling on the couch. But that didn't prevent him from glaring at the ursine with as much cold fury as he could muster.

But really, considering the small group who the 5 foot primate would intimidate, his boyfriend was the least likely candidate. Aster clapped his hand over his mouth, having trouble restraining his laughter. "I'm sorry," he gasped between fits of giggles, "I couldn't help myself; you're so cute when you're scared!" Sun's face became a shade of red somewhere between cherry and teenager-who's-mom-showed-up-with-a-megaphone-to-her-kid's-soccer-game.

"Knock it off already!" he pouted, shoving a hand into Aster's sizeable gut. His fingers sunk in for a solid inch before bouncing back. Aster chuckled.

"Yeah, yeah, I know. 'No calling you cute, especially not in public.'" A wide grin adorned the bear's face as he leaned over to loom over his boyfriend some. Sun didn't have a chance to shout before the bear wrapped his plushy hands around his chest and brought him in for a large bear hug. He was suspended above the couch cushions and pressed up against a soft, but powerful chest, his only resistance a muffled shout of indignation.

He couldn't deny he liked it though. And Aster knew better than anyone how to get him to cool down. "But we're not in public, so I can flatter you all I want, *cutie*~"

The bear finally released Sun, and he landed on his feet with a huff. "Just for that, I'm only gonna let you swallow one of the micros tonight..." he muttered.

Aster's expression fell. "Aw, come on!"

"Nope, made up my mind!" He made his way over to the front door, crossing his arms. "Now hurry up, we're gonna be late!"

Aster followed, his expression solemn, and his form slumped over in exaggerated shame. "Can't I have just two?"

"Dude!"

"Fine..."

Five of them lay trapped in the hot, steaming confines of their new prisons. Ever since they'd arrived at this new building, as the newest shipment, the giants had gone through hell. Manhandled, dipped in sauces, and simmered over an open flame (thankfully only enough to warm them). And all of it ended with them being bound in noodles and wrapped in individual egg rolls. There were plenty of non-micro flavored ones in their immense pyramid, evidently for a great feast. They hoped that it was a sick joke that they were placed atop it.

The wolf in the group, Markus was situated at the food mountain's summit, forced to watch the giant world rush by. He was unable to look away or even struggle as the waiter carried him and his group through the restaurant, soon stopping at a table housing a terrifyingly large polar bear, and a comparatively tiny monkey. They made for a strange duo, not that the wolf cared. Markus was concerned over if he'd end up in their sizable bellies. Or rather, whose stomach would soon contain him.

The world shuddered as the waiter lifted the plate and laid it down at the center of the table, followed by the two's individual meals. Markus was forced to stare directly at Sun's giant form, and he stared right back with a playful glint in his moon-sized eyes. "Well look at that, they put one with a micro right at the very top!" he exclaimed.

Sun couldn't help himself. Ignoring his soup entirely, he reached over and plucked the eggroll containing the micro wolf from its perch.

"Careful not to choke on it," Aster said as he stuffed a dumpling into his mouth.

Sun chuckled, bouncing the micro in his hands. Markus' world shifted in dizzying arrays of color. "Hey, who's the micro connoisseur here?" he said with a goofy grin. "I think I know how to swallow a two inch tall wolf."

His maw opened wide, hot breath gusting into Markus' face. He squeaked with fear, beholding a massive cavern of pink flesh and white boulders of teeth. The tongue below extended like a red carpet, slick with drool and awaiting his taste. His eyes widened, heartbeat accelerating. He fought like mad against his bonds. Sun simply dropped him onto his tongue.

The sheer warmth of the maw hit Markus first. At once, he felt muggy and cramped. It felt like a sauna in the middle of Arizona. Mere seconds passed before the copious amounts of Sun's drool seeped into his eggroll, loosening it somewhat. However, it was still too late. He glanced back with the little freedom of movement he gained, and saw all light disappear between those thick lips.

Markus was thrown to the side as the tongue convulsed beneath him, pushing his confined form to the teeth. Terror pumped through his veins as he eyed the mixture of flat and sharp boulders ready to tear and crush him. He rose upward with the first bite, clenching his eyes shut.

However, the bite didn't crush Markus' body into a pulp. In fact, he found he could move his arm to the side somewhat. It was still there! Risking opening his eyes, the micro found that Sun had merely chewed through the eggroll, releasing its still intact contents to the rest of his mouth. But despite his momentary relief, he knew he wasn't safe yet.

As Sun chewed his eggroll, Markus was maneuvered to the center of the tongue once again. The difference was, this time he was free to be tasted fully. Satisfied hums filled the air, reverberating through Markus' skull like a collection of hammers. His body was tasted in every position, soaking his fur to the point where he could never wash himself fully clean. All the while, masticated piles of food joined him, growing larger and larger.

Finally, the time came. Everything went still. Markus wiped his face clean, shocked at the relative calm. He faced Sun's teeth, having lost his orientation during the entire ordeal. But at the sight of the exit, hope filled his heart. Perhaps he could escape, given enough willpower. Determined, he got to his feet and—u

Markus slipped to the ground, eyes wide. His face collided with Sun's tongue once again, and he began to slide backwards. Panic once again flooding his body, Markus scrambled for purchase, wanting anything *but* to end up in this monkey's gullet. But it was all for naught. He slipped down into Sun's throat, never having a chance.

On the outside, Sun sighed, returning his head to its natural position after swallowing. He could feel the wolf in his throat struggling all the way down. "Oof, that one was a fighter!" he exclaimed with a chuckle.

"Hope the others are just as good then," Aster replied with a grin. "I love how happy you get when you have a micro squirming in your stomach~"

Sun grinned. "Horny too~"

The micro within his belly fought valiantly for escape, but he was no match for Sun's powerful gut. It rumbled ominously around him, audible to even Aster.

Nearly two hours later, Sun and Aster lay in each other's embrace, atop their shared bed. Sun fit on his lover's belly and chest alone, the bear's stomach groaning with the sounds of gurgling food. The smaller of the two made sure to knead his hands into that chubby gut as he peppered the white fur with kisses. Aster was already rock hard, his cock poking into Sun's backside. Precum slipped down the monkey's golden cheeks, even as Sun leaked onto his belly.

Aster moaned as Sun's foot found its way to his cock, his toes wrapping around his length and smearing his pre across it. "F-fuck... I already feel like I'm about to blow..."

Sun smirked. "Not yet, big guy. I haven't even brought out the toys~" He gave his boyfriend one last peck before sliding off and reaching for the bedside table. Opening a drawer, he revealed a small brown sack. Aster's questions were answered before he had a chance to ask them as Sun reached in and retrieved a spec of a micro, barely half an inch tall.

A spurt of pre dribbled out of the bear's cock at the sight of them. "You got the extra small ones, eh?"

"All the more fun to lick off of you~" Sun purred. His tongue extended, slurping the nigh-invisible micro from his finger. He didn't even need to swallow, simply allowing the little morsel to fall down into his belly. There would be plenty more where that one came from.

Sun reached in again, pulling more micros from their prison. He wasted no time, bringing his fingers up to Aster's cock and sprinkling them over it. The teeny furs fell from his fingers, all landing in various places around and on the bear's skyscraper-sized cock. Aster stifled a moan as he felt their tiny squirms on every inch of his penis. More pre welled up from his slit, dribbling down in a flood to the tiny beings.

Sun wasted no time, leaning over with his mouth open. The micros could only watch from their various places as the monkey gave his boyfriend a blowjob they'd never forget. His tongue extended first, slurping up the length of the immense shaft. The massive pink wall collided with a dozen furs in just that first pass, dousing them in saliva and replacing the salty precum. They were all dragged along for the ride, and soon came to rest upon boulder-like taste buds.

Finally, Sun reached the tip. Aster was already writhing, harder than rock from his boyfriend's attention. Sun slurped the micros back into his mouth, making sure to simply swish their tiny forms about and keep them inside. They still had work to do after all. His mouth opened wide again, and the micros who survived stared up in horror. Hot breath puffed into their faces, blowing some aside into the forest of white like dust in the wind.

Sun took Aster's cock into his mouth, the tip rushing through those trapped on his tongue like a freight train. It plowed into them, trapping some in sticky precum at the tip once again, or simply flattening them between tongue and cock. Some were even forced into the slit, lost to a slippery slope that lead straight to a sea of cum.

Sun tended expertly to the bear's cock, despite it being far too large to fit in his mouth fully. He was a master at tending to Aster's most sensitive spots, especially with so many "helpers". Slurping and moans filled the air as Sun blew the bear, subjecting the dozens of micros to hell. He gulped around the foot long cock, massaging it with his throat. A river of pre flowed down into his stomach, bringing many micros along for the ride.

Sensing Aster was close, Sun popped his cock from his mouth. The bear moaned, a frown of unfulfillment on his face. However, the monkey wasn't done just yet. Retrieving the pouch with his tail and a bottle of lube from the bedside table with a hand, he moved down south to the bear's pink hole. He breathed in deep, enjoying the thick musk from the bear's backside and taint. His cue-ball sized nuts rested just above his face.

Pulling out a few more micros, Sun sprinkled them over Aster's asshole. They stuck fast, not wanting to fall any further. Some even became trapped in the wrinkled skin of his pucker. Sun grinned down at them, licking his plump lips. He leaned forward, laying a long lick across the bear's crack. He felt every

micro in his path, much like when he licked the cock. However, he didn't stop with just one slurp. He gave more, constantly slurping against the pink hole. His tongue ventured deeper within, trapping half a dozen micros within the confines of his boyfriend's anus.

All the while, Sun rubbed at his cock, squirting lube onto it to prepare for penetration. At the same time, the remaining micros were sprinkled on, becoming toppings on his "hot dog". He bit his lip as he felt some squirming under his foreskin, the thick layer of skin rolling over them. Others became trapped in his slit, slipping down the pre-soaked tube.

Finally, Sun pulled away from Aster's hole. The bear was panting, desperately trying to avoid stroking his own cock although it poured precum like a faucet. Noting his boyfriend's needy expression, Sun moved to align his micro-covered cock with his pucker, generously applying more lube. His cockhead rubbed against the loosened hole, spurting pre onto and into it with every second that passed.

Soon enough, even Sun couldn't stand to tease any longer. He pressed in slowly, a soft moan escaping his lips as every familiar fold of his boyfriend's ass enveloped his sensitive cock. Aster's moans filled the air, every inch of Sun's cock that went in forcing another spurt of pre from his cock.

Soon, Sun was fully hilted. He rested for a moment, hands laid on Aster's raised legs for support. He gave the bear a reassuring cock rub one last time before going to town.

As for the micros, they were trapped in smelly darkness, some glued to a cock, and others left to wander the fleshy tunnel. Sun's cock constantly leaked pre onto them, making the tunnel even more slippery. They irrationally fought to escape, banging on walls, the floor, and Sun's cock. All it did was make the two lovers hornier. And soon, the true hell began.

Sun's cock began to slide outward, giving the micros some semblance of hope that they could escape. However, it was quickly dashed. Just as a sliver of light revealed itself, the massive cock thrust forward again, slamming right into many of the furs. They were smashed against Aster's prostate, truly trapped between a rock and a hard place. Or rather, a cock and a hard prostate.

Dozens more micros were sandwiched between two areas of hot flesh: the cock and anus. With every piston-like thrust, Sun's dick rubbed against them, threatening to crush them completely. Roughly 10 were left struggling within Sun's cock slit, desperately trying to avoid falling down the slick slide.

Sun fucked his boyfriend like it was his job, making sure every thrust struck the bear's prostate. He was surprised he held out for so long, knowing that he would blow his load any second with how pent up he was and how well the micros were helping out. However, all good things must come to an end eventually.

Aster suddenly let out a gasp as his cock twitched and throbbed. He couldn't hold back a second longer, having been on the edge for quite some time. His toes curled as thick ropes of cum shot into the air from his untouched cock. Each spurt flew over a foot into the air before landing on his white fur. In the process, his anus began to clench with each muscle contraction. Sun was suddenly gripped with the tightness of the best ass he'd ever had.

Feeling the rush of cum flowing from his fertile nuts, Sun reared back and slammed home. The second he left himself fully hilted, a semen flood erupted from his cock. Throb after throb, his cock unleashed volleys of seed into his boyfriend's ass. Micros were forced to watch as the cavernous slit belched out

thousands of gallons of semen into their prison. It flooded quickly, leaving every one doused and drowning in the stuff.

Minutes passed, both furs panting as they relaxed. Sun finally pulled out, a veritable cum sea spilling out as he did. "Fuck... that was so worth waiting..."

Aster nodded with a tired grin. "Definitely..." There was silence for a moment as they basked in the intensity of orgasm. Before finally, the bear said, "Round two?"

Sun grinned, giving his already hardening cock a good stroke. "You know it, babe."