

MAJOR TOM.

Part Two.

(Story Commission)

Lucas and Jacob were impatiently waiting. Both Felines were so nervous they didn't even get to change their clothes. The boys were still wearing the same pair of blue thongs and blue T-shirts, all the while their captain, now shrunk down to the human scale, was taking a shower in the improvised decontamination chamber set on one of the bridge's control panel bench right in front of them.

"OMG! YOU SAID HE WAS DOWN ON MY CROTCH ALL THE TIME?!"

Jacob said, whispering at Lucas before having the Siamese Cat immediately step on his left foot slightly.

"KEEP QUIET. HE CAN HEAR US."

Both Navigator and Engineer knew they were in trouble. Not only was dating aboard an exploration vessel not allowed but making out on the control bridge while your captain is missing was definitely worse. Not to mention that Sebastian was probably aware that both Cats have been using the shrinking tech installed on the ship to facilitate exploration tasks around tiny civilizations such as Humans for their own pleasure and personal love fantasies.

Meanwhile, the tiny Deer was a little mad about the whole situation. Not only was he covered in balls sweat by both his subordinates and even covered in man's juice by at least one of the boys, but he also became aware that his crewmembers had been completely ignoring a good deal about regulations and even playing with the ship's equipment all of that happening right underneath his muzzle. But Sebastian couldn't deny that he indeed enjoyed everything, being introduced to a whole new side of their crewmates and seeing and witnessing both Jacob and Lucas's bodies in ways he had never done before. Both Snow-leopard and Siamese-cat might fear heavy penalties for the small incident. Still, the tiny Deer was trying to figure out a possible way of introducing himself as the third wheel in their relationship without running or putting his position as the captain of the ship at risk. Although trying to give orders to subordinates who are nearly twenty thousand times your size might sound just too pathetic.

But Sebastian was definitely willing to try. Once the nearly nanoscopic Deer finished with his improvised shower, using his nanotech to generate a brand new skin layer-like suit, the captain stood out of the improvised chamber and into the open, vast field of a simple bench. Standing right in front and looming high above for dozens of kilometers were the forms of Lucas and Jacob, or at least the form of their vast and all imposing upper bodies. Both boys' bulges were actually looming so close to the bench surface that Sebastian was left to endure one of the various consequences of being ridiculous tiny before your crewmates. Their faint male musk was washing down the whole area the tiny Deer was currently standing on. Even if the captain had just stepped out of the shower, their combined male Cat musks were enough to remind the poor herbivore of how truly pathetic he was before them.

Taking the time to inhale the faint scent of both boys, Sebastian noticed how much he actually enjoyed it. Even though he would never admit it to the boys, at least not so easy or not so fast. Upon further tilting his head to admire the details of their colossus body, the puny Deer was again agape. The simple task of trying to meet their gaze was frustrated by the sheer size difference and close proximity. But then, when the captain finally made it to both Cat's eyes, Sebastian would realize that neither Jacob nor Lucas weren't even paying attention to his insignificant form at the current moment. Immediately, the tiny boy's mind realized he could have stayed there, spending countless minutes admiring the bodies of those colossi without the two of them having a clue about his little adoration. And, as if the mere presence and size weren't enough, Lucas would even change his stance slightly, without moving his gaze from his lover's face, but enough to provide his insignificant captain down below with a momentous display of godly power.

Sebastian was left to stare and to watch Luca's left thigh muscles contracting and bulging underneath his bare skin as the titanic Siamese cat moved that same leg a few centimeters to the side for better comfort but providing a complete show to his superior officer down below without even realizing it. The moment that same paw lands on the floor below, kilometers down below, but still enough to cause a minor vibration strong enough for Sebastian to feel it. Not to mention the minor **THUD**.

The Deer wasn't exactly knocked off his feet by that action. Still, the captain decided to sit on his butt and keep his gaze face upwards at the two colossi he was supposed to call his subordinates. Both the Cats patient waiting to talk to him, without even knowing he was right there, right in front of them, in front of their tightly outlined bulges right now.

That until the Snow-leopard decided to move his gaze downwards for a second. Both Felines were now wearing cyber eye leans and cyber ear piercings, a cutting-edge tech designed for the moment their civilization would try to eventually contact nano-scale civilizations such as the humans. The moment Jacob scanned through the area where the

improvised decontamination chamber was placed, the eye leans allowed the all towering, slim Cat to realize the chamber was empty. Before the navigator would even have time to panic, the same lean would pinpoint him where their shrunk captain currently was.

“CAPTAIN?!”

The massive, Snow-leopard exclaimed. Both God-sized Felines would step backward from each other as they were casually embracing one another out of pure nervousness and give the surprise to realize that Sebastian was already done showering and was already right in front of them. They both know how much their captain hates to be left waiting.

To Sebastian himself, that entire action played out entirely differently. From the minuscule Deer's perspective, he was left to watch the mountain-sized bulges of his crewmates swinging left and right thanks to them adjusting their stance. Lucas and Jacob noticed their puny Captain eyes almost glazed on their moving genitals but decided to not say anything. The gargantuan Felines only exchanged looks for a brief moment before the Siamese-cat-like engineer decided to take the lead by leaning down in front of the bench only to be followed by his mate, even if not necessary given the cyber eye leans. Still, they just wanted to allow Sebastian to look them in the eyes as well.

"SORRY, BOSS, WE'LL GET CHANGED."

Lucas spoke at the puny Deer, which only then made Sebastian snap back to life by breaking his spacing-out gaze. But even before the tiny boss would have been able to say anything, again, the booming voice of the gigantic crewmates completely drowned out anything the herbivore could possibly speak.

"CAPTAIN, HOPEFULLY, YOU ARE OKAY. WE HAVE GOT ALL THE EQUIPMENT YOU NEED, I THINK. IF YOU NEED ANYTHING, JUST CALL THROUGH THE INTERNAL COMMS."

Sebastian was nearly mesmerized; he could feel that Jacob was speaking as soft as he always does. Still, from his current perspective, the shy boy's voice sounded like thunderstrike with each syllable leaving his lips.

"Boys! Your nose! Your voices! It's too fucking loud! And DON'T breathe too close to me. You are both almost inhaling me inside of your nostrils!"

The concern was solid in Sebastian's voice. That was something new to both Lucas and Jacob. They had never seen their forthright captain acting like this. The young couple stood back to their full height, revealing their true glory over the insignificant boss below. But as soon they turned their back to Sebastian, and as soon the first loud **THUD** was made by their landing step, the nano Deer protested.

“Boys! WAIT!”

Lucas and Jacob immediately freeze. Both Felines felt their soul leaving their bodies as they were certain that now would be the moment their captain would beat the hell out of them about everything that had occurred during the last twenty-four hours. But much to their surprise, the Deer simply said.

"You two don't need to change if you don't want to...."

Once again, the young couple exchanged looks while still facing the hallway. Lucas, the engineer, the top and smarter, was the first to notice something was off about Sebastian's behavior. The Snow-leopard did seem to notice something was off too, but he wasn't as concerned as his mate was, judging by Jacob's look. Both titans decided to move to nearby chairs, and upon taking a seat, the navigator would be the first to speak.

“OKAY, WE ARE AT SAFE RANGE NOW. I ASSUME YOU’RE IN ONE PIECE SINCE YOU’RE TALKING TO US FINE. I DON’T EVEN KNOW HOW DID YOU GET BETWEEN OUR...”

Jacob would even stop to clean his throat. None of them seemed to still be able to digest that they got their boss involved in making out fun entirely by accident. Even deep inside, Sebastian knew he was dying to try it again. But then, it was time for Luca's booming voice to break in.

"SIR, WE ARE HEADING BACK HOME... I MADE IT TO BE AN ACCIDENT, SO THE COMPANY DOESN'T GET OUR CASE ABOUT NOT SCOUTING THE PLANET. BESIDES, THE ORBITAL SCANNING DATA CAME IN, AND LANDING THERE WOULD BE BAD. DESPITE WE ARE NOW ABLE TO SHRINK OURSELVES TO BETTER FIT THEIR SIZE, HUMANS ARE STILL

NOT SO USED TO DEALING WITH ALIEN LIFE FORMS, AND EVEN THOUGH WE DIDN'T PERFORM A FULL STUDY ON THEM, IT COULD BE SAFE TO CLAIM THEY ARE NOT YET READY TO INTERACT WITH THE GALATIC COMMUNITY.”

After waiting for Lucas to finish his short report, the Deer took a deep breath. Sebastian still had no idea what to say, if he should tell them the truth about how much he actually enjoyed being a tiny, helpless micro between their affairs or if he shouldn't reveal it at all. And even if the captain wanted to tell the titanic boys the truth, the puny Deer had no idea how to say that. In the end, the shrunk boy concluded it would be better if he simply spoke it all out in one big sentence.

“Well, you did well about not saying what really happened to the company and forgetting the planet. If we get back there one day, we'll have to give it some more thought about how to make it. And the time I was living the same life as of a being from that planet...”

A short pause came after that last sentence, short, but for both Cats, it felt like an eternity. It was amazing that even though Sebastian was probably smaller than their body cells, he could still act so imposing over both god-made crewmates.

“I LOVED IT! Really!!! And yes, I can see that you weren't expecting it on your faces. But I need to say, sorry guys, for I never give your size fetish a try... But one thing I can ensure I'm loving it now! I love to see you both as two giants, godly titans. And I'll tell you something you'll like... during these days we'll be traveling back home you can stay only in your thongs and revealing pajamas if you wish. I won't mind, in fact, I'll love it! Especially if you guys... come to talk... with me... standing right in front... of the balcony... so you can put your... large... massive... bulges closer to me... maybe I could.... even smell... your scents... a little bit more... x3.”

The pair of titans blushed a bit, and before they both decided to come up close to the balcony, their bulges would be in his proper full view. The scent would slowly start to wash over the captain again. What baffled the young couple was the fact that Sebastian liked the size play fetish.

"WELL, SIR, I DIDN'T EXPECT THAT YOU WOULD ENJOY THIS. BUT I'M SURE WE CAN ARRANGE FOR YOU TO BE AT THE BIG SIZE OF THINGS SOMETIME AS WELL. JUST REMEMBER, THE SHRINKING PROCESS IMPOSED BY THE MACHINE DOES NOT PROTECT YOU FROM BEING EATEN. THAT WOULD STILL BE RATHER UGLY...”

Explained the all-towering Siamese-cat boy like an engineer. Lucas said that more as a warning so Sebastian won't ever explore into a mouth and so he wouldn't stick someone in his mouth as if playing giant around them sometimes. Moments after that, the puny Deer would hear the equally booming voice of the Snow-leopard boy, sounding only slightly softer than the voice of his mate.

"I THINK THIS COULD BE INTERESTING. I FIGURED WE WOULD GET CURSED OUT FOR PUTTING YOU THROUGH WHAT I THINK YOU MIGHT HAVE GONE THROUGH..."

Jacob spoke, and it was noticeable that the environment around the crew was easygoing and less stiff. Lucas and Jacob were truly surprised to find out that Sebastian was another big lover of size fetish. However, the Siamese cat wasn't actually all so convinced about that, unlike the Snow-leopard. Lucas was more of a top and naturally more dom, not to mention smarter than the rest of the crew; the engineer was working under the presumption that Sebastian was feeling ultra puny, pathetic, and insignificant before their presence. He was only saying what he was saying and doing what he was doing to fear a possible riot.

And, given the fact the only two crewmembers out of a crew of three were so godly large now that their captain was not even worth a single cell out of their bodies, they could riot against the superior office in command by doing something as simple as to turn off their cyber ear dots and continuing to act their lives, running the ship one hundred percent normally while completely ignoring the existence of their ex-captain, now germ. Leaving Sebastian to literally try to live and to survive underneath their threat and the shadow of their bodies.

But then, Luca's train of thought was derailed by the sound of the voice of that insignificant being standing on the balcony right in front of their frame, coming out of their ear dots in their ears again.

"Well, if you wish, I can provide you a fully detailed "report" of how it was like to be human-sized between... both of your bodies... as you both had fun... And damn!!! Your male scent is **stronger** when you are both so huge like this! Just imagine how it would be for all of those beings from that planet to stand our size, our bodies, and their smells while being so small as they are! And to think that I'm still at their stature makes me shiver!.. I feel so... vulnerable before you boys. I feel like I'm your toy or slave..."

“YES, THINGS DO CHANGE QUITE A BIT WITH SIZE. THOUGH I HAVE NEVER GONE AS FAR DIFFERENT SCALE AS THIS USUALLY, I WAS STILL VISIBLE TO LUCAS.”

Jacob answered while smiling at the captain. Even if it weren't for the special leans, the Leopard knew he wouldn't even possibly know in what direction to smile. Although it was becoming clear that both Sebastian and Jacob stood more on the submissive side of things by now, even the soft ship's navigator boy wasn't sure if they should take up on the offer of being a toy because, after all, Sebastian was still their captain, well technically speaking, and to sexually use their own command officer that way didn't feel right.

Meanwhile, Lucas was already far ahead of his mate in his line of thought. The engineer knew that given how long Sebastian must have endured their combined male musks together, allied with their powerful young body hormones, right now, the puny Deer must be suffering from some sort of sickness. Yes, the titanic Siamese cat was already guessing that the poor captain was completely out of his mind and probably very addicted to their body scents by now. However, Lucas didn't dare to intervene and decided to stay quiet and to watch how a gigantic powerful sub, his mate, would handle a tiny, insignificant, and helpless another sub, their "former" captain. Now closer to being more of a toy or body slave.

“WELL, YOU AREN'T REALLY A TOY. YOU'RE OUR CAPTAIN, AND THIS IS YOUR SHIP TOO. I DON'T KNOW IF IT WOULD FEEL RIGHT TO KNOWINGLY PUT YOU THROUGH THAT AGAIN. BEFORE, WE WERE UNAWARE THAT YOU GOT CAUGHT UP IN OUR ACTIVITIES.”

Sebastian listened to the thunderous voice of his pilot just above, and he couldn't help but be a bit surprised that he was now even smaller than the young couple themselves used to be.

“Hey, wait.. so you are saying that this size level is something totally new? Even for you boys???... And yeah, I'm still your captain; it won't change. But this's not a military ship, and I have always seen you as good friends, even if I was... a bit surly sometimes...”

The insignificant Deer said, walking on the balcony's surface to get closer to Jang's bulge and giving it a touch before pulling his face on it to take a deep breath. But Sebastian needed to do it without bringing too much of the attention of the looming pair of titans over himself. Even though the boys were wearing the eye leans, the smart

micro was taking advantage of how undecided the young couple was, using the moments both Lucas and Jacob would be exchanging looks to act his little perv plan.

Slowly, millimeter by millimeter, the nano Captain got himself where he wanted to. However, the tiny micro didn't know that the godly large Siamese cat he was currently hugging his pathological form against had already figured it all out in his mind. Lucas would even go further as to adjust his stance, switching his footing ever so slightly but allowing the base of the humid, dark blue fabric covering his bulge to rest against the edge of the balcony, thus making Sebastian's plans a lot easier. And the towering engineer did all that without allowing his mate to become aware of the whole situation unfolding below his titanic gaze. And even without letting Sebastian notice, he already knew about his plans.

"WELL, WELL, WILL BE GENTLE AT LEAST, BUT MAYBE WE SHOULD LET YOU GET A REST FIRST. YOU HAVE BEEN THROUGH A LOT, CAPTAIN."

Answered the Snow-leopard in his sweet, softly matter. And Jacob hoped that Sebastian would know he was right, But also there was the aspect... None of the towering titan-made Cats did know if all that crazy, glowing stuff made the Deer not need to sleep since it seemed like the captain was always awake. In fact, Jacob honestly did not know what he was like since we were just captain and crew until now, it seemed. But it was then that Lucas finally cut in.

"WELL, SIR, I'M FLATTERED; I ALWAYS WAS THE SLIGHTLY MORE MANLY ONE OF THE PAIR. BUT SIR, IF YOU WANT TO BE USED BY US, WE CAN BOTH DO THAT. BUT I THINK JACOB IS RIGHT; SLEEP OFF YOUR FIRST ADVENTURE, AND WE CAN SET UP THE SYSTEMS ON THE BRIDGE TO RECORD THE VISUAL FEEDS OF THE COMMUNICATION UNITY TO A PERSONAL LOG ENTRY. CORPORATION NOT ALLOWED TO VIEW THOSE."

Sebastian listened to the massive, slim, and apparently girly boys standing before him. To say they were just standing in front of that Deer boy was an underestimate; it was much safer to say they were looming in front and above him in all their might. Trying to see their faces proved to be completely useless. Their massive bulges and set of balls would never allow that insignificant captain to do from his current position.

"Well, alright, alright. I guess, judging by your sizes, I'm not in a position to give you guys any order that's not related to duty."

Sebastian said while trying to hold a minor laugh. The Deer was laughing at his misery before the scale of the situation. Again, this was something both Cats would have considered impossible, judging by the nature of their captain's personality before miniaturization. But, in the final results, there wasn't much else that nano-made command officer could do. But after getting hold of that minor laugh spurt, Sebastian continued.

“Although I don't need to sleep thanks to those cyber implants you can see on my body. But, I agree we need to set up the system at the bridge. However, I have... Three questions. One; who's going to do that? Two; Lucas, are you... feeling something... down here... on your *bulge*?... on your *balls* more especially?”

The puny Deer couldn't help but giggle after asking that; he was rubbing himself against Lucas's balls all the time while we were talking for the last minutes, and that not only gave away his precise location on the balcony, but not like Lucas wasn't already aware of it, but now at least Jacob was made aware of that fact too. But, it also reveals more about how Sebastian was currently deeply affected by the effects of musk addiction imposed by the masculine combination of both Cats.

“And number three; why we can't make some mouth play or mouth exploration thing? I would love to get inside the mouth of one of you guys~.”

That last sentence out of their captain should have been faced as serious. The relation that the two young boys failed to realize was that the combination, sheer size difference, multiple bodies' heat, and multiple bodies' odors were working together to ultimately change Sebastian's brain chemistry. In no time, the Deer will find himself having trouble to even considering himself equal in the face of both young boys, and not so long after, he would have a hard time trying to convince himself that both Jacob and Lucas aren't actually living gods and that the purpose of his existence is to serve them below their bodies, nothing else.

Ironically, despite being “*experts*” in size difference, the couple was ignoring the fact that their captain was currently much smaller than what they are used to or familiar with. That key factor alone significantly affected Sebastian's faster mental deterioration. And so, upon ignoring all that, the soft Snow-leopard was the first to speak, sounding as casual and soft as usual.

"WELL, I COULD TRY AND WORK ON SOMETHING. WE EXPERIENCED IT ONCE, BUT IT STRESSED THE PROTECTION SUITS TO THE LIMITS. THEY WEREN'T DESIGNED FOR STOMACH FLUIDS, BUT THE MOUTH IS

FINE. IT'S MORE... BEING WORRIED ABOUT AN ACCIDENTAL SWALLOW BECAUSE THAT IS WHERE ANY KIND OF PROTECTION SUIT WE HAVE TRIED ONLY LASTED TWENTY MINUTES AT MOST."

Jacob knew all of that because he had tested that once himself, and so had Lucas. The problem was making something that allowed one to experience what they were in but not break down, and both crewmates had not figured that out yet. Of course, their access to advanced materials was extremely limited due to costs and not being superior officers of any kind. Then Jacob immediately throws up the following sentence in the air.

"OF COURSE, THAT GLOWY CYBER IMPLANTS ON YOU MIGHT MAKE YOU MORE... DURABLE THAN ONE OF US. WHICH MAKES ME WONDER, HOW MUCH SO WE CAN GET OURSELVES ALL GLOWY LIKE THAT?..."

Lucas would look at his mate's face, slightly surprised to watch Jacob, the bottom of the team, actually taking the lead on something to throw up bait for their own captain like that. Size can really change things to another level.

"Well, about the glowy stuff, it was a "favor" I did for the company, so they paid it for me... It's a shame this tech is still so expensive. Whatever, we could try it! Maybe I could stand more time inside of your stomachs. Just one detail, I'm curious, how did you make to get out of Lucas' belly Jacob?"

"And hey Lucas, are you sure are not feeling a thing down here ?"

The tiny perv of a Deer was still rubbing himself against that towering Siamese's heavy, musky fabric. To Lucas, the fabric Sebastian was rubbing his face, and practically entire body against was nothing more than a very comfortable, lightweight silk. But to the nanoscopic boy, the same piece of cloth was heavy; each strand of fabric was thick like the steel cables used to lift heavy modules for an orbital battleship. On top of that, Sebastian knew he was staring at nothing more than individual silk strands! Yes, silk! Both boys wore fancy thongs, but still, to the Deer, even silk could be overkill now.

"I'M FEELING NOTHING, CAPTAIN. JACOB WAS STILL TOO BUSY TALKING."

Lucas confirmed that all of Sebastian's efforts were in vain. And the godly Siamese continued.

“WELL, HE HAD A BEACON ON HIM. SO, UNLIKE YOU ON HIS BALLS, WE COULD SAFELY TRANSPORT JACOB OUT OF MY STOMACH. NOW YOU HAVE THE COMM UNIT, WE CAN SAFELY TRANSPORT YOU AS WELL.”

The gargantuan Siamese cat finished but could not self-control himself to avoid letting out a few giggles. Lucas was clearly enjoying the idea of having Sebastian trying his very best down there at the base of that musky mountain he calls a bulge and achieving absolutely nothing. Just like Jacob said, none of them had experienced such a large-scale difference as this. But the top Siamese cat was already enjoying the idea of having their once superior captain being no more than a pathological personal toy for their pleasure. Lucas would provide absolutely no objections to Sebastian's will. Even if he seems to be the only one to actually know their captain was out of himself due to sheer and prolonged musk hormones exposure.

And that was about the moment the Leopard boy cut in.

"THE TYPICAL STOMACH IS NOT A NICE PLACE, I'LL ADD THAT. I DOUBT IF A SHIP OF OUR OWN KIND CRIMINALS GET PASSED THAT HUMAN WORLD'S DEFENSE, THEY COULD EASILY DIGEST WHOLE CITIES WORTH FOR A SINGLE A MEAL. INCLUDING THE BUILDINGS."

“WOW! Do you think our stomachs could digest even the buildings of the Human cities?? Do you really believe our stomachs are that powerful?”

The puny Deer asked, even despite having the owner of the very balls he was still currently rubbing himself against to telling him all of his efforts were futile. Sebastian couldn't get away from that set of heavy, massive orbs.

"IN THEORY, IT'S POSSIBLE. WE WOULD NEED TO PERFORM GOOD SCANS ON THEIR CITIES TO FIGURE OUT WHAT THEY USE. THEIR HEAVY BUILDINGS, IF MADE OUT OF METAL, STEEL, AND CONCRETE, WOULDN'T BE DIGESTED, BUT ANY WOODEN STRUCTURE WOULD BE NOT A PROBLEM TO US."

Jacob spoke; although finding the whole situation amazing and the idea of having fun with a micro captain interesting, deep inside, the Snow-leopard honestly wanted things to go back to normal so they could go back home and get paid.

Meanwhile, Sebastian was having difficulty paying attention to the last few sentences his crewmate spoke or, better saying, new owner? Given that his head, like most of his body, was still hugging tight, the damp, dark blue fabric covered Luca's testicle. But, what really changed was the fact that right now, the puny Deer could hear the inner sound of an entire ocean's worth of male seed churning around within the deepest confines of that gigantic Feline testicle. What was truly happening was that Luca was getting slightly excited about the mere fact that only to be standing in front of his captain was enough to make the shrank boy be barely able to contain himself, to the point the puny Deer kept himself nearly glue tight and stuck to his fabric for so long. That initiated a chain effect event that would have been completely unnoticeable to anyone except Sebastian.

The former captain could hear the cum within the insides of the godly Siamese-cat churning because the entire ballsack was slightly contracting. It wasn't long until Sebastian was able to hear an audible rumble, the same solid-like silk fibers moving almost as if they were living. The tiny male was left agape, watching the dick and the tip of that young Cat swelling to become even larger than before. Even if Lucas was acting pretty well, it was impossible to hide from a nano; he loved the attention he was getting from the Deer.

It took Sebastian seconds to snap back into reality upon such a casual, innocent male power display.

“Ah, well, I agree with you, Jacob, that wooden structures would not be a problem. Well, however, I'm willing to try.”

The shrunk captain said, almost insisting despite being told about all the danger.

“And hey! Look! It's almost your lunchtime, boys. So, why don't we go to the ship cafeteria where I can start my new adventure~ I hope Lucas won't mind having me being “*accidentally*” dropped inside his food for the beginning of this new adventure. And I'm sorry, Jacob, but I already had an adventure on your body.”

The Deer couldn't help but allow a small giggle to scape through his comm unit upon finishing that sentence but quickly recomposed himself and continued.

"We can even play the game while Lucas eats his food. I can try and pretend I'm trying to escape. What do you boys say about that ?~"

Finding Sebastian irreducible and taking the safer option this time, Jacob grabbed a small metal probe tool. He put the tip on the table for the captain to climb onto. If he was going into food, it was best to have him already on hand rather than finding where he got lost on Lucas. Even with the tracker, it would still mean getting a probe or claw to the right spot.

"CLIMB ON, CAPTAIN. WE WILL GET YOU TO THE MASS HALL THIS WAY."

The young Leopard said and waited for the tracking to show the Deer climbed on or just him to say he was ready to go. Once Sebastian got in position, the trio could go and have lunch. It would take a good few moments of climbing for the puny captain to get in position, though, from Sebastian's perspective, just the tip of that probe was as tall as a commercial building, not to mention that even if Jacob was using the tracking system to place the probe as close to him as he could without crushing the micro underneath the distance between him and tip was still considerable.

And Jacob was still a bit worried about what would happen to Sebastian inside Lucas, especially if he went in with the food. Still, perhaps he was right about the glowy cyber implants giving him added protection. Besides, now with the transmitter, they could get him out in time if something did go wrong, the massive Snow-leopard was reassuring himself. By the time his eyes glanced down to the surface of the balcony and probe tip, he would see their puny, nanoscopic captain still having trouble.

Sebastian would be standing right in front of the tip's base now, tilting his head up and trying to calculate the amount of effort he would need to input into the task of climbing that up. The tiny Deer would snap back into reality when the titan Cat's soft but **booming** voice rattled his being again.

"AH! SORY! I DIDN'T REALIZE EVEN THAT TIP COULD IMPOSE A CHALLENGE TO YOU..."

Jacob was speaking innocent. The soft boy had no idea how ultra humiliating that last sentence sounded to the ears of his captain, despite how soft matter it was spoken.

“No worry! No worry! I can handle it!”

For the first time since they had established communications with their superior officer, they were watching the competitor spirit overflowing Sebastian again. The Deer seemed to take that simple task to climb the tip of a simple as a personal challenge. It also seemed he didn't want to look “*weak*” in front of their subordinates, even though he was currently probably smaller than a single sperm cell out of them. Needless to say, waiting for Sebastian to finish the climbing was completely pointless. Since Jacob wasn't imposing enough to cut him off, it was time for Lucas to step in and bring some of his top power.

That was exactly what Lucas did, **literally** as before speaking his sentence, the titanic Siamese-cat would very simply and casually adjust his stance, moving his colossal left leg to better comfort **and** to create a minor quake that brought Sebastian back to the balcony surface, putting his little progress to lose.

“SIR, LOOK, I UNDERSTAND YOU WANT TO PLAY WITH US AND ALL, BUT WE DON’T HAVE ALL. SO, WHY DON’T YOU LET US TELEPORT YOU TO THE MASS HALL INSTEAD?”

The Siamese cat boomed, sounding slightly irritated. Naturally, Lucas didn't have as much patience as Jacob did. But since Sebastian's proposal was met with silence, the Cat knew he would have to improvise.

“WE... CAN TRY THIS! I'LL TELEPORT YOU TO THE MESS HALL IN A RANDOM MATTER. MEANING THAT YOU MIGHT FIND YOURSELF ANYWHERE IN THE MESS HALL. IT WON'T TAKE LONG FOR US TO WALK FROM THE BRIDGE TO THERE, SO YOU BETTER USE YOUR TIME CAREFULLY. FOR THE MOMENT WE STEP IN, WE'LL CONTINUE TO ACT NATURALLY AS IF YOU DON'T EVEN EXIST. AND TRYING TO CONTACT US WILL BE CHEATING, SO YOU BETTER DON’T EVEN TRY IT.”

Lucas spoke, sounding slightly cold, but in reality, the young Cat was just feeling the responsibility of taking care of a *pet on his skin*. In simple terms, that's what Sebastian became to both of them. A nanoscopic pet that would require **a lot of** attention and care.

The Siamese Cat was about to form a short smirk on the corner of his lips to express his satisfaction and sense of superiority refreshed upon imposing his will over the tiny, helpless *pet*. That until his gaze turned to face his mate. Jacob's eyes staring right at his face in cold silence. The Leopard didn't need much more than that to express his disapproval to his lover. And so, Lucas was forced to add.

"BUT OF COURSE, WE'LL BE ONLY PLAYING, AND OUR COMMS UNITS WILL STILL BE OPEN, AND I'M SURE JACOB HERE WILL BE TRACKING YOUR LOCATION FULL TIME. IT'S JUST A PRETEND GAME."

And upon finishing that last sentence, it would be Jacob, the all-soft Snow-leopard himself, who would adjust his own stance. Turning his face and figure away from the Siamese. The towering boy who had just put up a minor fight to defend the cause for Sebastian's safety had just caused a minor, **strong** earthquake by simply moving the majority of his major body muscle to change his physiognomy, blissfully unaware that the abuse of body language provided a show power display to the captain made *pet*.

Sebastian, who was sitting on the balcony with his front facing the towering lovers and witnessed a minor couple fight from an upfront seat, decided not to say anything and wait for them to effectively make the decision for him. Not knowing it yet, but further cementing his position as playing the role of **pet** in the middle of both young giants' relationship.

"SO, WHO IS GONNA TELEPORT HIM? YOU OR ME?"

Jacob boomed, immediately followed by Lucas saying.

"I DON'T MIND; IT CAN BE EITHER ME OR YOU."

Once again, the nano Deer was watching the pair of Cat lovers interact directly. It was impossible to deny that whenever it happens, Sebastian is left with a further sensation that he was ultra nothing before or between them. And it wasn't wrong for him to feel this way. After all, even though he was halfway up their bodies' height, the distance from their waistline to their faces was still a few dozen kilometers. Whenever Lucas and

Jacob stare at one another is quite easy for Sebastian to be left with the inner feeling that he doesn't even exist before them.

“FINE, I’LL DO IT THEN.”

Said the Leopard, and in no time, Jacob was raising his right wrist to his eye level, accessing his smart band HUD and preparing the ship's inner teleport system. At this moment, Sebastian would try to quickly get back to his feet and raise a finger to ask something, but just as his tiny lips were opening to speak.

FLASH!

The entire landscape changed, the towering colossi of half-naked Cats were gone, and the Puny Deer found himself in complete darkness, standing on a cold surface and barely able to see anything around him.

"Ah, great! Now how am I supposed to ask them the winning conditions for this game?"

Sebastian spoke to no one in particular since he was alone in what seemed to be somewhere in the vast, god-sized mass hall.

"Strange, why did the lights and the rest of the life support systems not turn on?"

The Deer was right. The ship's computer always detects the presence of one of the crew members within the environment and turns everything on. Maybe he was too tiny to be detected by the ship's sensor now? The answer was no; it was something much simple than that. The boys, more especially Lucas, had changed the computer's settings to actively ignore Sebastian's presence within the environment to further help with the setting of the little game they were about to play. Making the former captain feel further ignored and insignificant.

Meanwhile, back at the control bridge. Lucas couldn't help but giggle upon watching what his mate just did to the poor boy.

"What? Why is it so funny?"

Jacob asked, probably because the Snow-leopard failed to notice that the poor Deer was about to ask or say something the moment he roughly teleported the tiny boy away without even giving him a chance.

"Nothing, nothing, hehe...."

Lucas would answer before walking up close to his mate. Putting his arms around the soft Leopard boy before continuing with his sentence.

"You know what, if Sebastian is going to rely on you to play the role of the all-caring and gentle macro is kind screwed, hehehe."

And upon saying that, the Siamese cat would explain how he has been paying tenfold more attention to the nano Deer than the other Cat. Even revealing some details about Sebastian's behavior Jacob completely failed to notice.

"Aww, do you think he'll be alright? I'm so nervous. And you know I rarely play biggo."

The Leopard boy, upon further getting cozy within his lover's arms and curling his long fluffy tail around the leg of the slim Siamese cat. Lucas would immediately reassure his love.

"Don't worry, I'll keep an eye on him just as much I do with you when you play tiny around me."

Placed a long, wet deep kiss on the boy's neck upon finishing that sentence. The secret message of approval came in the form of a gentle purr from within Jacob. Meaning that the Leopard had agreed with the other boy. That gives Lucas the confidence to say.

"Well, let's go to the mass hall. We don't want to leave the *"captain"* waiting~ And on top of that, I'm hungry!"

Jacob would giggle before responding.

"I know. I noticed by how you spend most of the time silent hehehe."

The young couple left the bridge, heading for the mess hall, talking and giggling about multiple topics and what food they would get from the replicator today. Nearly completely forgetting about the third player of that tiny little game they were all currently playing.

To be continued...