

ACCIDENTAL!

The Shrink Orb.

(Story Commission)

It was late afternoon, and two figures could be seen inside the charming potion shop. A tall, slim anthropomorphic siamese cat strode in front elegantly, mindful of his posture... Following behind him was a human male, average height and weight, with olive skin. . dry skin as they were called.

Cobalt, the human, followed the anthro, a small notebook in his hand. He was shy, his posture bent forward, writing and walking as he went. It was a subconscious way for Cobalt to hide his secret admiration for the slender, elegant man walking before him.

Being a high-class magician, Isaac was sporting an elegant design, dark purple, and an extremely revealing suit with some tones of purple, blue, and pure gold attachments as ornaments. The suit itself left very little to the imagination, leaving most of the cat's lower abs, thighs, and chest exposed to the public. It was not only fashion but also a subliminal message, meaning that Isaac didn't need to wear any heavy or bulky armor like less powerful magicians would.

Eventually, the human grew mesmerized by the tone of the Siamese Cat, not even noticing the moment the taller figure stopped, hitting his face against the broad back of the cat.

"Sorry, Isaac!" Exclaimed the young human, dropping his feather pen.

"Huh! Be careful! I told you that most of our inventory is dangerous; even the slightest graze could be risky. I wonder if you even listen to me when I speak!" Chided the tall Feline, turning around to face the comparatively small human.

"I-I do! I... I was taking notes!" The human stuttered, raising his small notebook, only now noticing the feather pen he had dropped.

Unlike Isaac, Cobalt was covered from head to toe in a heavy leather suit, only his face and hands visible, and a long, slightly grimy wizard hat on top of his head. Some might

argue that forcing the beginner to wear such heavy clothes wasn't helpful, given how limiting the clothes were in terms of mobility.

“Fine!...” Isaac sneered, rolling his eyes and twisting the corner of his lips just a little too much; it was clear that the Anthro magician knew, or at least noticed, something about his Human apprentice that Cobalt himself wasn't ready to admit. Isaac continued.

"Well, we are good. You can start now, and I expect to see the storage fully organized by tomorrow morning." The cat spoke, and just as he finished, he turned around; his Feline ears allowed the cat to hear the sound of the shop's front door opening moments before the ring of the little bell at the front counter chimed.

“We have a customer!” Isaac shouted excitedly, turning back again to face the human, but...

"Cobalt?..." The human was gone.

Isaac presumed his apprentice was finally getting into his work and had left to deal with the packages of raw materials at the back of the shop. The Feline would remain still for a brief moment, even considering going after his apprentice to relieve himself. But then, a second and more insistent bell ring derailed Isaac's train of thought, and the magician decided to let it be, walking to the front of the shop.

As soon as Cobalt remembered to grab his pen, the human bent down, but he accidentally hit the corner of one of the shelves by doing so. The narrow corridors of the shop's inner storage, allied with the poor lighting, played against the human. But the real issue was the strange and warm feeling as if something had fallen on his back. Whatever it was, it wasn't all heavy, but it immediately caused a minor burn sensation on the back of the young boy, followed by an immediate tingling sensation that spread throughout his body very rapidly.

Even before the young human could possibly realize what was going on, he found himself free-falling. The young apprentice barely had time to stand up before the world around him changed. Cobalt shouted out of fear and despair; his mind tried to figure out what could have gone wrong, but at this moment, a strong wind hit him mid-air, forcing his falling body to change course very abruptly.

Cobalt had no idea yet, but the strange sensations he felt seconds earlier on his back were caused by a falling shrink orb. The spherical object hit him in the back hard after he accidentally disturbed the shelves on which it was resting. Even now, while still falling, the young human could see its faint glow not so far in the distance falling along with him. It was because the orb was designed to shrink its user, store their body info such as their original height and shrink along with them for later use. That didn't happen to Cobalt, but mostly because the orb wasn't properly handled, to say the least.

And finally, the strong wind current was generated by nothing more than Isaac. The already tall Siamese Cat, now even taller, in fact, taller than ever since the magician had become the biggest titan Cobalt could have ever imagined facing, had simply turned around once again to face the human who was no longer there. But the young apprentice was indeed right there, just extremely small to see!

Poor Cobalt would soar through the air exactly like dust until he graciously landed on the surface of the titanic cat's right nipple. Given the revealing nature of Isaac's suit, both his nipples were exposed for the world to see, and now he had a tiny passenger clinging to one of them for dear life. Cobalt was still shocked but lucky his landing wasn't brutal given he was as light as a particle of dust now, not to mention the very surface beneath him was vast and seemed to extend itself as far as his Human eyes could see.

Even though the apprentice was lost and unable to determine where he was, something about this place felt oddly familiar to Cobalt. Indeed, the smell in the air smelled of Isaac's perfume, just a very strong version. And then the young human turned his attention to the ground below him; the surface was full of little and big grooves and many other imperfections, but despite that, the surface itself seemed to be oddly soft, maybe too soft for its massive proportions; on top of that, there was heat emanating out of it in constant waves. If the boy didn't know better, he could have guessed this entire landscape was alive somehow.

Far in the distance, seemingly at the base of said mountain, laid a dense forest with trees larger than anything Cobalt had ever seen. However, something was equally oddly strange about them. They were all white, with a minor, slightly gray or blue undertone to them. At this moment, the magician beginner started to consider the possibility of being teleported to far-away landings, even to a different dimension. If that happened to be true, he was in massive trouble. Luckily though, his problems weren't so big, but that didn't mean he wasn't safe either, and a small reminder of his perilous situation came in the form of an earthshattering booming thunder which sounded more like a loud explosion rather than anything else.

Although, after thinking twice about what he had just heard, Cobalt thought and could almost swear that he heard his name being pronounced by the said explosion.

"Yes... oh god....!!!" The Human involuntary responded while tilting his head up in the sky, automatically following what seemed to be the source of the said booming explosion.

For a second, the young apprentice felt all his muscles paralyzed involuntarily as if he was in the face of a large predator, which was actually true. Putting together what little willpower he had left, Cobalt only managed to say.

"Well.. at least I know I haven't been teleported...." Far up above, what seemed to be kilometers up above, loomed the chin of his master.

The outlines of the high-level magician, even if seen from down under, didn't lie; the human was staring at the face and head of Isaac.

Immediately, much of his surroundings made much more sense to the young man. He was standing on a living landscape, on Isaac's body, and if Cobalt didn't know better, he could have guessed he was somewhere around his chest, probably around his...

"Oh gosh!!! I just landed on his nipple!" The poor human began to blush immediately, his facial features turning red like a tomato.

Just to think he was actually that close to the body of someone who had a strong crush on made Cobalt's mind sway away, momentarily forgetting about the rest of the world and its dangers. That till a loud but considerably less powerful than the sound of the titanic cat speaking, a bell ring brought the apprentice back to the present.

The bell was on the counter at the front side of the shop. Cobalt couldn't even see Isaac's facial features or the cat's expression, but he knew his master was just about to move! He could feel it!

"Oh shit! Isaac no!!! Please don't mo...." Cobalt's attempts to shout at the towering anthro proved useless, and inevitably the whole world around him began to rumble audible.

The puny human was allowed to see firsthand the entire musculature of a god-like creature contracting, rearranging in preparation to perform a turn move. The young apprentice immediately found himself forced to lie down and hug himself to the warm surface of that large nipple as the wing blowing against the body of his master threatened to send his pathetic form flying off one more time. And that was only the beginning.

Soon enough, Isaac put himself on the move, walking out of the storage and into the front area of the shop. Each walking step the titan made created the biggest earthquake Cobalt had ever experienced in his whole life; even though he was considerably far away from the floor and from the cat's feet, the remaining shockwaves traveled through the slim body of the anthro inevitably reached the poor human now clinging to it for dear life.

The short walk from the storage to the front side of the shop took only a couple of seconds. Isaac saw the figure of a brown, slim anthropomorphic Rabbit. A familiar face, he happened to be a client who had just bought a portion yesterday. It was another case of an unsatisfied customer; although the cat was trying to calmly explain to the rabbit that he had misread the bottle instructions, the desired effect wasn't achieved.

Cobalt was shearing to the fact that his whole world had stopped rumbling, which could mean Isaac was once again standing still. After recovering his balance from the minor earthquakes, the Human boy got himself up and stood on his feet, the extension of the Siamese Cat right nipple was vast, but far beyond that, the young apprentice seemed to be able to see another equally towering figure. Another titan, per se.

The human couldn't make out the features of the other godly creature, but he could tell he wasn't Human-like himself. Mostly like another anthro, probably a client. It didn't matter as now, Cobalt's primary concern was to gain Isaac's attention. But on top of that, the Human apprentice was divided in his priorities. Whether to attempt contact with the living continent he happened to have landed on or to search for the shrink orb he

thought he saw falling down towards Isaac's body along him a few moments earlier. In the end, the choice was made for him.

As soon as both titans began talking to one another, Cobalt was forced on his knees, covering his ears to protect himself from the sheer voices. Luckily, the client's voice wasn't concerned, as the other anthro wasn't too close, but Isaac's voice was a different story. No matter how soft and elegant Isaac's speech was, the Siamese Cat's voice sounded like torture, given the immense proportions. Cobalt wasn't sure for how long he could endure that.

Lucky for the Human boy, it didn't take long. Thumping footsteps followed by the blurred brown figure moving away until it vanished, signaling that the cat was now alone in the shop.

"Ok! This might be my opportunity!" The human spoke to himself, looking up and carefully analyzing Isaac's movements as if trying to find the best opportunity to shout at the colossus Feline.

And said the opportunity came in very shortly when Isaac turned his gaze down to face the shop's book of accounts.

Cobalt was allowed to glance at his crush's face for the first time since shrinking down. The first thing he saw was Isaac's lips. If he thought getting lost around the imperfections on the surface of the nipples was bad, getting lost or even stuck on a thin layer of warm saliva on the lower or upper lips of that cat made god would have been tenfold worse. Immediately above said lips rested the base of the giant Feline's muzzle.

Isaac's deep dark blue muzzle was cute and terrifying at the same time. His nostrils would open up slightly at every single breath, but from Cobalt's perspective, it was wide! The movement of the inner hair inside allowed the puny human to know whether it is inhalation or exhalation of air, followed by a gentle rumble caused by the unthinkable amount of fast-moving air current.

Cobalt was so perplexed and lost thought that he failed to notice the window of opportunity closing! It was already too late when the human moved his gaze to witness those mountain-sized lips moving and opening.

"NO!!! ISAAC, FOR THE LOVE MERLIN, DON'T....!"

SUUUUHHH!!!

Isaac simply sighed, unaware of having displaced his insignificant-sized passage with such casual action.

Isaac sighed, opening up the shop's book of account to register the extra giveaway portion for the blown rabbit after the client insisted he had followed all the instructions, yet the portion didn't work.

"Another day and another refund. I'm better off calling it a day.

The slim Siamese Cat said to himself, moments before finishing writing on the book, closing it, and then walking to the front door and switching the open sign to close. Doing it all casually and blissfully, unaware of everything he was forcing his apprentice to endure!

Cobalt was swept away by the power of the hot air gust exiting the nostrils of a godly Cat. It carried a strong cinnamon scent, probably due to the cinnamon coffee Isaac loves to drink, and yes, it also meant that the poor human was now small enough to actually breathe in the fumes of the cat's stomach just through his breath.

The young apprentice free fell through the air right in front of the upper body of the young but much larger boy. Once again, thanks to the revealing mage suit, most of Isaac's features were on display. Cobalt could see most of his crush's lower chest and nearly all the curves on his abs. Upon passing in front of the navel, the Human felt slightly shocked upon realizing how easily he could get lost inside the confines of that single part of the Feline's body.

Cobalt was approaching the ground at high speed and with nothing to stop his fall but the impossible-to-ignore bulge covered in purple silk. Considering that Isaac was dozens of kilometers tall compared to the human, his bulge alone was a lot closer to a

mountain resembling a man's bulge. That is, if seen from a distance, and right now, the distance between Cobalt and the said bulge was decreasing fast.

The first thing to hit was the heat emanating from it in waves that only increased in intensity; second, it was the faint male musk, the natural aroma one might expect to find around such body region one's groin. Finally, with a minor and innocent stance adjustment, Isaac moved his right thigh slightly, but enough to pull a diminutive gap between skin and fabric. Cobalt found himself heading right towards it.

The Human boy's heart was already pulsing at 120 bpm just from realizing where he was heading! When finally watching the cave-sized "gab" forme opening, Cobalt did little to nothing to prevent himself from falling into the confines of his boss and crush's bulge! One final tilt of his head allowed him to see just how immense thick the elastic band in charge of keeping said thong locked in place was, and then the young man was hit on the face.

After the initial hit, Cobalt was hit multiple times, feeling severe pain until finally landing and coming to a full stop. His body was hurting, but lucky, no limbs seemed to have been severely injured. Being as lightweight as dust in the air also meant Cobalt was as fragile as the dust in the air; each of Isaac's fur strands could kill him by crushing. And it was fur strands the first thing to notice all around. The apprentice found himself surrounded by hundreds of fur strands as far as his eyes could see, and each one was taller than any building he could have ever seen. They were actually...

"Pubic hair? Oh my gosh! I'm lost among Isaac's pubic!!!" Said the human in small despair.

Once again, that Siamese cat body demonstrated to him how insignificant he had become. So far, the only light source in Cobalt's new environment came from the same opening he had just fallen by, but that was soon going to change. Another powerful rumble, this time stronger than all of the previously given fact the tiny boy had landed much closer to the titan's legs and thighs, signaled that Isaac was on the move.

Actually, it was a minor move, another minor adjustment instance. But enough to cut out the only light source inside Cobalt's new musky environment. With a heavy thump, the same thick elastic he saw moments before while still falling moved back in place, locking sealed the only possible exit to this world of body heat, moisture, and masculine hormones. But at the same time, another dim light source made itself noticeable in the sheer darkness. It was...

"THE ORB!!!" The Human boy said, but only to have himself knocked off his feet extremely violently before a nearly deafening

THUMP!

Isaac was now actually moving; the titanic cat was now **walking!**

If Cobalt had listened to what the titan mumbled to himself since it was now totally possible to understand what the giant cat was saying, given his booming voice was muffled by the "thick layers" of silk. The Human boy would have known it was about to happen. But instead, the poor apprentice was left to endure the near-world-ending footsteps of his master. But the danger wasn't even related to Cobalt's well-being but to the tiny little orb shining in the middle of that musky, dark forest of pubic hair. One wrong movement and that orb could be crushed into oblivion between the junk or the thighs of the enormous cat. But, even if Cobalt wanted to secure the magical item, he simply couldn't.

Each casual step Isaac took towards the front door took the puny human closer and closer to the base of his flaccid phallus. By the time the Siamese Cat had finally stopped moving, touching the open sign, Cobalt had fallen flat and face first on the surface of a single vein running along the side of the powerful mage's flaccid penis! The low rumble of Isaac's heart constantly pumps blood throughout his body, preventing the small human from passing out! None of that was as terrifying as seeing the only object that could bring him back to size falling past him, heading the deepest and darkest depths of the cat's bulge! The puny apprentice witnessed the small shining orb hitting the wrinkled tip of his master's foreskin before disappearing into the dense darkness, lost beneath the countless weight of Isaac's musky and sweaty balls-sack.

At this moment, it had become clear Cobalt needed to contact Isaac if he ever wanted to have a chance of getting out of this alive!

"Hmm... I got a bad feeling out of a sudden... I better check on Cobalt...." Isaac spoke to no one in particular, slightly scratching his chin involuntarily before departing, heading to the shop's back storage space again.

It was more complex than turning an open sign to close and leaving the place home. The cat thought he might as well help his apprentice organize the whole storage, lock

everything, and then have both of them leave home earlier. But as soon as Isaac stepped into the storage space, he found nobody.

"What?! Did that little motherfucker ditch me?!" Isaac spoke before calming himself down to proper think. Poor cat, if he only knew the real situation that was actually unfolding within the confines of his own body!...

This time around, Cobalt could hear the still booming but not-so-shocking voice of his master speaking about him.

"ISAAC!!! I'M DOWN HERE!!!" Once again, useless.

The puny voice could barely reach the top of a single pubic fur strand, less yet to make it out of that purple silk fabric forming the titan bulge. Isaac was soon walking again, and since Cobalt was clinging to the Feline's bare phallus for dear life, he could not fight against the thin layer of sweat that naturally formed around a man's junk.

Cobalt found himself falling once again, this time a shortfall. But only to have his face painfully grinding against the inner silk fabric of Isaac's thong. Thankfully the fabric around that specific spot was pretty moisture with multiples body fluids, from sweat to minor urine leftovers. That was the only thing that prevented the small human from bursting into flames.

Finally coming to a stop, the young human barely even had time to breathe before having his pitiful form compressed heavily against the fabric. His back was being brutally pressed by warm, soft, fresh! Cobalt was on the edge of turning into a red stain! He was nearly crushed by Isaac's tip against the fabric of the thong! Only when the gargantuan cat completed the step the fabric around the human gave in, and the young boy was allowed to breathe!

Immediately, thick and highly concentrated musky air invaded Cobalt's lungs. He quickly realized his tiny body was stuck to a single fold on the foreskin tip of Isaac's dick! Like a useless piece of lint.

"Oh no! Oh my gosh! This can't be happening! I don't want to spend the rest of my days stuck like this!"

The young apprentice was truly desperate. It was ironic how Cobalt had dreamed about being allowed to access such a region of Isaac's body, but now that he was actually stuck to it as if he were part of the cat's crotch, he didn't want that. The moment of relief was short-lived, though, as soon as Isaac moved his left thigh, preparing to propel his divine body forward, the silk fabric all around Cobalt stretched again, the muscles were rumbling audible in preparation to impose over the shrunk Human all of that nearly crushing torture all over again. And that process repeated itself over and over, step after step.

THUMP! THUMP! THUMP!

"Cobalt?! Are you still here?" The anthropomorphic mage called a couple of times, yet there was no response.

The cat walked around the storage, even though it wasn't necessary since the space wasn't that big, just to ensure the human was gone before locking up the place and leaving.

"Yikes! He left without even organizing the new shipment!" The cat exclaimed, a little angry, but he didn't allow that to get under his skin.

Isaac figured he could make Cobalt stay overtime tomorrow and not pay him for that. After simply pushing the boxers with ram materials for portions inside, the cat closed the back door of the storage and, upon giving one final glance around, the Feline felt deep inside his mind he was committing a mistake.

"This is odd. I don't like this feeling at all." Isaac spoke but pushed the feeling to the back of his mind, and with an innocent, casual scratch over his package, he walked off.

Cobalt was struggling against the heavy phallus of his master. The Human boy knew shouting at the titan was useless, especially when even the slight concentration out of Isaac's thigh muscles could easily smother his voice. In the end, the puny apprentice was reduced to trying and making himself noticed by wiggling, rubbing, or doing

anything that could possibly cause any sort of reaction on the oversized anthropomorphic.

The shrank boy's chances increased as soon as Isaac stood in the storage, a brief lull which allowed Cobalt to put the best of his ability and force to use. In the end, He got results, although they might haven't been what he expected. The puny human managed to invoke a reaction out of the godly figure for sure, but nothing more than a casual and subconscious scratch.

Isaac's fingertips gently brush over the head of his dick through outside the fabric of his bulge. A single movement was enough to force his poor employee to undergo the worse of the tortures. The soft, high-quality silk which pressed Cobalt on the back felt like solid concrete pushing him mercilessly against the equally solid, humid, and warm folds of the cat's foreskin. When the action was over, the insignificant human was no longer compacted between the dick tip and thong fabric. Cobalt was now facing a new world; he was lost within Isaac's foreskin-wrinkled folds.

The new world presented before Cobalt was vast and tight, and the smell of masculine scent was so dense that he felt he could cut it with a knife. Isaac musk felt solid the closer he got to the slit. Right behind, the only exit to the outside world was closed and sealed against wet silk fabric, and right ahead of him laid a dick slit that was easily about one hundred times larger than his fragile body. That pee slit could swallow him whole without informing its owner about his presence.

"No matter what happens, I can't get close to his sli...."

THUMP!

Once again, Cobalt was reminded of his complete insignificance. A single step forward produced a strong jolt which sent the poor man tumbling through the folds of musky, wet skin to land back first on the vast, dark blue surface of Isaac's dickhead, too close to the abysm opening of the urethra Cobalt was admiring a few seconds ago.

Again, now that he was laying literally on the side of the slit opening, the sheer smell of musk and male pheromones felt overwhelming. It was now strong to the point Cobalt could feel his nostrils burning with every breath, and surprisingly it wasn't a bad smell; it was actually hypnotical! And then the world-ending earthquake repeated itself all over again.

THUMP!!! THUMPP!!! THUMP!!!

Step after step, Isaac moved toward home, having moved the thoughts of his young apprentice out of his mind, or at least most of it. Isaac knew about Cobalt's crush on him; the inexperienced boy might believe he was doing a good job keeping him from noticing it, but actually not. Every time the human seemed to be in his presence or talking to him. These were impossible to hide and ignore.

Ironically, said thoughts were helping Isaac to build up some arousal which would inevitably make the pitiful situation of his young apprentice even worse, but the cat couldn't have known that. Absurdly, Cobalt had the idea to try and stimulate the cat right at the tip, taking advantage of the fact that he knew the board of the slit was probably the most sensitive place in the god's whole body. If the human could only possibly know how much he would regret that.

By the time Isaac had finally arrived home, the Siamese Feline was already sporting a very difficult hide bulge between his legs. His member was nearly at full power and begging for attention. Luckily, Cobalt was kinda safe within the confines of the foreskin. Otherwise, he would have been turned into an imperceptible red smear long ago.

Stepping into his bedroom and undressing the little pieces of silk covering his body, Isaac was finally nude and all alone.

"Nothing like to blow off some steam at the end of a day" Isaac didn't even say that; he merely thought to himself so naturally that it almost felt like a spoken sentence.

On his bed and turning on a screen orb that projected the images of several slim and sexy twink guys, Isaac moved his left hand down and casually pulled his foreskin all the way down, exposing his glans to the world.

"ISAAC!!!" Cobalt immediately shouted upon seeing the light invading his musky, compact world for the first time in the last couple of hours.

Even though he was only around the waistline of the titanic Cat, Isaac felt like continents away from him. Strangely, the towering colossus turned his gaze directly at

him. The human knew Isaac couldn't have possibly heard him; his voice might have never made it to the top of his foreskin. But still, that movement was oddly synced.

The titan remained still for the seconds that followed, staring directly at his exposed dick until finally speaking.

“PIECE OF LINT?”

"What? No! No! No! I'm not lint!..." To no avail, almost immediately, the entire sky was replaced by the city-sized fingerpad as Isaac's index finger moved to the surface of his dickhead, a gentle blush over it, and Cobalt was stuck glued to the pad.

The diminutive Human nearly passed out, given the sheer G-forced applied over his body by ascending dozens of kilometers in a matter of seconds. In no time, the horizon was replaced by a deep light blue ocean; Cobalt was right in front of Isaac's eye pupils.

The feeling of patheticness increased tenfold, and even before the young apprentice could manage to shout, wave, or execute any action to indicate he was not a simple piece of lint but an actual person, the thunderous voice struck the silence.

"YOU BETTER HAVE A VERY GOOD EXPLANATION FOR THIS, COBALT!" Cobalt's body shook to the bone with every syllable spoken by the godly cat. The Human boy felt relieved. In the end, he was found and safe. But what next?

The end.