

Shrink Pandemic.

The Detona Beach Issue.

(Story Commission)

It was summer, and the Detona bay area was booming. Many anthos from different regions went to the bay area to enjoy the multiple beach spots and have a nice time. The number of tourists always increases during weekends and holidays, and things couldn't have been different this year.

Although the high number of people was good for the local business, making business owners quite happy, the same couldn't be said about the locals or the people who had beachside homes in the area.

"Ruh! Every summer, it's always the same!" Fussed Jane as she stared at her phone's screen. The shared ride app displays nothing but red roads, meaning that any driver would take more than half an hour to get to her pick-up location. That was unacceptable.

Jane was a tall, one meter and eight centimeters tall, gray shark girl living in her early twenties. She sported a perfectly fit body, not exaggeratedly muscle, but one could tell the girl could run a marathon without much effort. Dressed in a tight-fit, soft red bikini, perfectly matching the colors of her hair tips, the poor shark waited beneath the hot sun for her driver to take her back to her beachside home. Jane usually walks from the fancy gate community to the beach shore; she enjoys walking. But during the holiday seasons, the sidewalks could get so crowded that avoiding bumping into others could easily become impossible. Not to mention the annoying noise of car honks from the multiples car stuck together, all of them trying to find a parking spot as close to the beach as possible.

"I'm on my way!" The text popped up on jane's screen. It was the automatic message sent by her driver, still stuck who knows where in the middle of all of that mess.

"Make sure to have your windows closed and the AC blasting." The shark girl texted back and continued to wait, sighing, slightly bored and disappointed.

Caleb read the last text sent by his latest client. Inside his brand-new gray hatchback, the AC was already blasting. It could be the only advantage of his job, after all, to get to stay in a cool, temperate controlled environment and the opportunity to see new sights every now and then. But whenever dealing with a snob, picky client, it was a downside.

"Well, at least I don't do this every day," The gray wolf spoke to himself, leaning over the steering wheel. Ahead of him was a large dump truck. Whatever it was carrying, it didn't smell so good, and despite the car being sealed and the AC system set to recirculate the air inside, cutting off the outside air from getting in somehow, that horrible smell still managed to get inside.

"Great, now she'll complain my car smells like trash," Caleb mumbled to himself once again. Meanwhile, the traffic hasn't moved a meter. It was then a push notification popped up on his phone's screen. Actually, it was two notifications. One coming from his map app, informing him about a shortcut right upheld which could take him out of that traffic jam. The other was some warning news about whatever; the young wolf simply swept away the second notification as if it didn't even exist and changed his curse into the shortcut. The consequences of such a decision would make themselves noticed quite soon.

Jane received exactly the same warning notification on her phone as well. Although by the time she did, the poor girl was already melting, waiting beneath the summer sun around midday was a terrible idea, and she didn't give the notification the proper attention given she was busy walking along the boardwalk, looking for a spot that could protect from the sun. Seconds before that first notification, another one came in and made her phone buzz.

"Your driver arrived at your pick-up location ."Informed her app. The shark would stop, raising her head, looking around her to see...

"Nothing?" Jane spoke, tilting her head to the screen again to ensure she didn't misread the text. She was right; her phone insisted her driver was supposed to be behind or on top of her. But again, looking around, she saw nothing at all.

Free from the traffic jaw, Caleb loved the shortcut. The map told him to take his left, driving through a narrow street with a few houses before leading him into a small tunnel. Oddly, the streets and the tunnel were completely empty, with no cars or people

walking on the sidewalks. The wolf felt odd about it, but he was moving, so he did pay it no mind. At least not until he came out of the tunnel on the other end.

The abrupt transition between total darkness to bright daylight temporarily blinded the young wolf. Caleb would simply slow down his car, taking his foot away from the gas until his eyes adjusted, but before having the chance to do so, he would feel the vehicle hit a large body of water. Like running straight into a large puddle of water in the middle of the road at full speed, enough to cause a momentarily aquaplaning, making the car get out of the back.

Regaining control of the vehicle wasn't difficult at all. Driving for hours straight every now and so, the gray wolf knows his car's behavior better than anything else. But yet, the moment he regained control over the thing, the expression on his face was totally dumbfounded. Right in the middle of his path, tipped sideways, stood an oversized plastic water bottle of titanic proportions. The transparent bottle was empty, and only small droplets dripping out of its opening formed the large puddle that made Caleb's car aquaplane moments ago.

The gray wolf stopped the vehicle, stepped out, and gazed at the massive thing for a few moments. Everything in his mind told him that such a thing couldn't exist. There were no such things as gigantic water bottles; that was impossible. Why would anyone even manufacture a plastic bottle so huge? Who would even be able to use it? And then, for a moment, Caleb thought about the sheer scale required for one to pick and lift a bottle so massive. The wolf felt fear running down his spine as he inevitably concluded that he would be no more than a bug in a world where plastic bottles could be that huge.

After a few seconds, the young anthro managed to move his thoughts away from the bottle. He remembered his car, the client he was supposed to pick up, and decided to turn around, step back in the vehicle and move on with life as if the giant bottle could be treated as a white elephant. But he only noticed his new surroundings when he turned his head. Everything was huge; the trees, the streets, and even the curb along the street became insurmountable walls. The wolf's brain shut off for a moment. The realization struck him like lightning; he became bug-sized!

Jane was confused and was starting to get frustrated. She thought it was time for them to eliminate those silly bugs and provide users with better, real-time location info. In any case, the shark girl decided to walk towards her drive location, even though she was supposed to be able to see him in his car, given how close she was to them. According to the app, of course.

Casually stepping out off the sidewalk and walking through the empty street, the girl didn't even notice it; but the beachside was a lot quieter than usual. It was in complete silence, the sound of the waves hitting the shore being the only thing she could hear. The honks, the engine noise, people talking, and even the loud music were all gone. But Jane was too concentrated on the task at hand to even bother. With calm, short steps, she walked, head down, facing her phone the whole time.

Caleb was still stupefied. He didn't know what to do, didn't know who to call, didn't know what happened and how it happened. He felt so alone like never before, and the increased sense of scale, which made it feel like a narrow residential street was large as an entire capital city, didn't help at all. But something suddenly demanded the puny wolf's attention. It was an earthquake.

THUMP!

A single, powerful earthquake left the young wolf feeling vertigo. Caleb found it odd how short the tremor was, and as soon it came, it was gone until...

THUMP!!!

Again, exactly the same thing, the same pattern. If Caleb didn't know better, he could have guessed such tremors resembled the rhythms of somebody walking around, similar to when one's walks on a tile floor or wood floor.

THUMP!!!

And the intensity of such earthquakes was increasing.

"Is it getting closer?" Said the gray wolf, but less than a second after asking, the answer came right from above. The strong summer sunlight was blocked by a titanic structure. Tilting his head up, Caleb was able to see a goddess!

The poor wolf's brain was totally unprepared to witness that. To see the world from the eyes of an ant, towering over him for kilometers stood a woman. She was a shark,

young and beautiful, having nothing on but a tight, red bikini and her phone at hand. She seemed focused on her phone, walking calmly and peacefully through the street. It became instantly clear to the wolf that the shark girl had no intention of hurting him. She didn't even know he even existed, to begin with. But, despite that, her very existence was a threat.

Caleb could see it clearly now; her heavy footsteps were causing all the tremors. The shark wore a pair of white flip-flops, each one taller than an apartment building height from the wolf's perspective, and they were approaching rapidly. To outrun a creature so massive like her was foolish. Even on his car, Caleb knew it would have been nearly impossible, and he was right as, just after that last step, the shark goddess took her last step forward before deciding to stand still.

Her left foot ascended into the sky majestically and imposingly, covering in less than a second the distance that would have taken the wolf minutes to walk until it landed on the street right by his side with a heavy *thump!* Beach sand, among dust, flew around Caleb due to the displaced air. The last earthquake caused by her final step was so intense it forced his car to bounce out of the ground for a second before landing on the street again, getting two tires flat, but what left the poor wolf gaping in fear wasn't that.

Moments before landing, Caleb saw sand, dust, and debris falling off the vast extension of her sole while the goddess was mid-step. But the closer the white sandal got, the better he could see. The wolf was watching cars! Dozens, maybe more, all equally tiny cars falling off her sandals like dust! The implications of what he just saw left the tiny driver speechless, despite his imminent danger of joining all of the other specks of dust beneath her sandals. The goddess stood precisely above him. She towered all imposing, showing off all of her half-naked body features.

Every single twitch, every single moment on the surface of her musculature Caleb was able to see. Even the tight outlines of her bikini against the outer folds of her vagina, a view which was now almost perfectly centralized above his head in the sky. An overwhelming sensation of pitifulness, insignificant befell over the wolf, and his first natural reaction was to shout at the gigantic woman.

"HEY!!! LOOK OVER HERE!!!" The wolf shouted, even though his brain was perfectly aware of how useless it was and such a waste of time. His voice would never travel as far as the top side of her sandals' soles; imagine making it get to her ears.

As the sensation of fear began to turn into panic and despair, a single sound could momentarily change the focus of the young wolf's attention. The sound of a text

notification popping up in his phone. Caleb turned his face to his car, his phone left inside; he was just about to ignore the thing when his brain noticed a second pattern. Whenever the towering goddess tapped on her equally divine phone, a notification popped up on his little little phone down here.

The wolf put two and two together and immediately stridden for his phone, but just as he was about to grab it, he felt the whole world around him starting to shake and the air starting to rumble. The gigantic white rubber wall beside his car was beginning to move!

Jane stood exactly where the app was telling her the driver and his car were supposed to be, waiting for her. But it was a bug, obviously, as she was all alone. Starting to feel frustrated, the shark girl opened the chat box and began to text her driver.

"Hey, the app says you are here, but I can't see you ."She texted, and as soon as she tapped the sent bottom, her message turned green, meaning that the text had been read by the driver.

Jane waited for a couple of seconds but given her frustration and the fact the little car on her app's map wasn't moving, she decided to be more insistent.

"Hello? I think it's a bug. Could you tell me where you are?" She texted, and without waiting, she wrote another message.

"Are you too far away? Is it going to take too long?" She sent and sent. All the messages immediately turned green, and yet no answer from Caleb came. Jane was starting to move from frustrated to irritate. On top of that, there was the strong summer sun still massacring her scales and making her body sweat.

Eventually, after a few more seconds, Jane realized that the street was empty. She felt odd at first. She could have sworn the street was busy with cars coming back and forth. But, right now, besides the empty parked cars, no one was there. The place was so calm that she could even stand in the middle of the street without being bothered, which she was actually doing. Immediately the young shark considered canceling her ride and taking the usual walk back home.

"Look, I think I'll cancel. I'll pay the cancelation fee too." Jane texted, and just as she was about to walk out of the street back to the sidewalk, a reply finally came in her app.

"Wait!" Texted Caleb back.

Successfully getting inside his car and grabbing his phone, the poor wolf could read his phone only to confirm what he already knew. The titanic goddess looming above him was the girl he was supposed to pick up. Caleb read her latest messages, all the while feeling his whole world vibrating in anticipation of the movement of her massive sandals, and managed to type a quick short reply only to make the girl stop her movements, hoping that she would remain still. Luckily, it worked.

Caleb was given a first-row view of the immense, white rubber wall returning to its previous resting idle position. He could watch the thick layers of rubber further compressing themselves under the unforgivable weight of that divinity. And even more than that, he was able to hear it too. The loud, rumbling noise of countless tons of rubber and muscles further crushed and destroyed whatever and whoever was stuck underneath that sole.

"I'm right here! I can see you!" The gray wolf texted and immediately placed his head out the window. He figured that watching out for the titanic girl's reaction was of some importance. Regardless of the fact, Caleb couldn't even see Jane's face.

Jane, frown her face in confusion. The gigantic girl turned her head around as if scanning her surroundings. Her app info said: a gray hatchback car. The shark saw many parked cars around her, but none matched the specifications. She turned her face back to her phone and simply texted.

"Where?" She asked, blissfully unaware that meanwhile, she was looking around, a few tiny droplets of her body sweat would have dislodged themselves from her thighs and were heading straight to the ground, dangerously close to the location of the pitiful driver who was currently doing his best to get her attention.

Caleb barely had time to read her last text when a loud splash occurred just a few dozen meters from his location. The wolf was stunned at first but quickly figured out what was happening.

"She's sweating!" Uttered the young driver, watching two more droplets fall in his direction. Given their scale, mass, and speed, they could easily flatten his car like paper! But lucky, none of them directly hit him. The closest droplet wiped his car "clean" with its splash. Small leftovers of her scent invaded Caleb's nose, making the wolf feel slightly turned on. But the danger was more real than ever, so he suppressed his arousal and began to type.

"Look, it might sound crazy. But you got to trust me, right?" Caleb sent, knowing how ridiculously that message sounded. Especially when sent to a stranger.

And just as expected, Jane read the message and once again frowned her face, not knowing what to think of the message. Until another one came in.

"Just look down, right below you!" The young wolf texted. He thought it might be better to send direct commands and to be simple.

It actually worked. Looking through the window of the now covered-in sweat car, the tiny driver could see that goddess's face for the first time. She was beautiful indeed, even though Caleb couldn't see Jane's face in full detail given the sheer distance. And unfortunately, the same distance made it impossible for the titan to notice his presence between her feet. After a couple of short seconds, Jane turned her face to her phone's screen, and a new notification came in Caleb's app.

"Is that a joke?" The shark goddess asked, and judging only by her body language, the wolf could tell she wasn't like it.

"No, no, no! Listen! You got to trust me! I'm actually right here! I'm exactly beneath you. My car is parked precisely by the side of your left sandal sole! Your WHITE sandal! If you could only take a closer look, please!" Caleb wrote and sent it to her phone, using his ability to explain the situation without appearing like a lunatic.

Jane read the message, and she immediately rolled her eyes. "This guy got to be kidding me. If this is some sort of odd joke, I'm reporting his sorry ass." She thought to herself but decided to crouch down and take a closer look at the ground, and without even realizing it, she was about to provide one tiny wolf a hell of a show.

Even before the goddess began to move, Caleb could already hear the air around him rumbling. It was her muscles and tendons shifting and adjusting themselves. Finally,

light vibrations came after that; at this moment, the wolf knew Jane was moving, and even though she was standing in the same spot, the shark could cause light tremors. But the best part came from up above.

Caleb was left mesmerized upon witnessing the folds and the fabrics of her bikini stretching and struggling to keep position around her body. At a given moment, the tiny wolf thought her vagina would swallow the poor thing entirely. By the time Jane stopped moving, she had brought her privates so close to the ground that the puny driver could easily see even the smallest imperfections on her fancy red bikini. It was more than that; Caleb thought he could have noticed the sweat droplets running through the red fabric among salty water leftovers from the sea, clearly demonstrating how insignificant he had become compared to her.

Meanwhile, Jane was focusing on the street as she was told. But she didn't seem to have noticed anything interesting other than little rocks, specks, debris, and sand. Luckily, Caleb could see the girl's facial features more clearly now that she was closer. The wolf realized the shark goddess was about to stand back up anytime soon, so he immediately pressed on the honk of his little car and turned on the headlights. Unfortunately, it was all useless. The insignificant driver saw the titanic woman turn her gaze away from the ground and back to her phone as casually as if nothing out of the ordinary had happened.

That forced Caleb to take more drastic measures. Turning on the engine, he put the car to move even though he had two flat tires.

"This is it, I'm reporting you," Jane wrote on the app chat box, but just as she was about to press the send button, she noticed a movement within the corner of her eye. Lucky sea creatures have an excellent eye view, so Jane could see what she thought to be a little gray rock moving?

The weird thing did move just a little, and then it stopped. But it was enough to bring the full attention of the goddess to it. The more Jane looked at it, the more she realized its features and details. Beyond the odd color, the thing also seemed to be emitting light. She had never heard the little car honk, not at that scale. However, part of her mind began to consider the possibility of what the driver told her to be true. Very carefully and as gently as she could manage, the young woman brought two fingers down toward the vehicle with the intention of picking it up.

Caleb was cheering with joy. After all, he had finally managed to get the full attention of a true goddess! Although it only took the wolf a couple of seconds to realize his

mistake, his face went from joy to terror as soon as the shadow of a pair of monumental fingers loomed over him. Immediately the tiny wolf grabbed his phone to tell her not to...

KATHUUUD!!!

An untold amount of pressure from each side of his car crumpled the doors and the frame as if it were made of aluminum paper. The horrible noise of the car's sides giving in scared the canine out of his soul, and to make it worse, the airbag triggered and blew away his phone out of sight. Caleb could have bent down to grab the device, but the full airbags deployed inside his little car and the sudden jolt as Jane removed the vehicle from the ground, still unaware of what she was causing to the occupants.

Jane stood to her full height and brought the tiny thing from the ground to eye level. The young shark girl had no idea about the predicament she was imposing over the weird gray thing she held between her fingers. But that would soon change. At the same time, Caleb managed to remove the airbag from blocking his windshield. He was greeted by a deep light blue ocean? It could easily be described as the most marvelous sight he had ever experienced, and as soon as the airbag was removed, the entire landscape shifted a little bit.

It took the young man a couple of seconds to understand what he was truly staring at, but once he did understand, his own eyes repeated the exact same gesture. He was face to face with a single-eye pupil. A long moment of silence befell between them. Only the sound of the light breeze from the ocean, among the strong breath of the shark goddess, could be heard. But in reality, it lasted just a few seconds until Jane broke the silence.

“HI!...” The goddess said, sounding rather scared than anything, but no matter what she did at that size scale and close proximity, her voice sounded like a thunderclap to the wolf she held between her fingers. Caleb immediately covered his eyes and made some movements as if he was feeling an agonizing pain. Jane took notice of that and decided to whisper as low as possible.

"I'm so sorry!!!" Yet her voice still had a massive impact on the small boy. Caleb needed to tell her to use her phone instead, but how would he do that if he lost his phone.

"THE PHONE JANE! USE THE PHONE!" The young man shouted at the top of his lungs. Even if Jane could see he was trying to say something, the shark couldn't hear anything.

"I'm sorry, but I can't hear you! I think you're better off texting me instead. You're too small!" In the end, the wolf achieves his goal. Caleb felt a jolt once again; the goddess moved her fingers away a little, just enough to allow her to turn her face away from him and to her phone instead. It was then a sense of urge struck the small canine.

"Shit! Where is my phone!" Caleb spoke, looking all around and over himself, trying to find the only thing he could possibly use to communicate with the titanic woman who held his entire car between her fingertips.

Meanwhile, Jane had the opportunity to open up the warning notification that had popped up on her phone screen moments earlier. Opening the warning, the shark goddess began to read what turned out to be an automatic distress message from the local govt security department system. It said that a singular phenomenon had struck the town and possibly the world, causing the city's entire population to shrink to barely ant-size! The young girl's eyes went wide immediately. If it weren't for the fact that Jane was currently holding a tiny person within a tiny car between her bare fingertips, she would have laughed at such a text. But suddenly, everything started to come together.

The young shark decided to investigate it further and open up social media to see if somebody else was talking about such a thing, and, once again, her world fell apart. Innumerable videos of people who suddenly became bugs floated on her timeline. People from all across the world were stuck in a massive snow avalanche that turned out to be nothing but a tiny amount of snow on the curbs of a sidewalk. There were also people stuck inside their own houses, left to fight against their own pets, who now had turned into titanic beasts ready to devour them if they felt hungry. There were also videos from tiny people showing off normal-sized people; it appears that a tiny minority of the world's population wasn't affected by the strange phenomenon. These people were now gods among specks, as it seems only 1% of the global population managed to maintain their original stature. The videos showed all types of situations, from people who got stuck in the meals of oblivious titans to people who did manage to get the deity's attention but only to be accidentally swept away by their hands, considered to be bugs to even micros who got accidentally inhaled by their nostrils while trying to talk to them. Suddenly, Jane would come across her!

The shark goddess would see a video showing herself, blindly unaware, walking across the streets casually and crushing countless vehicles on her path. Multiple videos

provided her with different angles, but they all were from the same bug-like perspective. Some of them included angles from right beneath her soles, some from the cavernous space formed by the ridges underneath her sandals, and others from behind her which allowed for a perfect view of her rear ends and hips swaying casually with her walk, followed by her long, longer than never, shark tail.

Jane felt so shocked that a tremendous amount of emotions began to run down her spine as she realized the untold amount of damage she had just caused! The emotions within her were so strong that a tiny thing hanging down her neck, a small and subtle necklace, began to glow for a moment. Attached to the necklace was a green crystal, a magic crystal that would haphazardly cast spells but resembled the desires of the owner's emotions. Immediately all the shrank people around her would teleport away from her and her path, providing the towering goddess a free path to walk all the way left home. It also made the tiny vehicle between her digits enlarge some, now closer to the size of a toy car.

Caleb felt a tiny tingling sensation running through his body before noticing that the surroundings had changed. Basically, he and his car were larger but quite small still. However, the wolf figured he might have been large enough to shout to the woman and have at least a real chance of being heard.

"HEY! JANE!" Caleb shouted after putting his head out of the window of the totally trashed car. Lucky Jane was no longer holding it from the sides, but her fingers were now pinching the top and bottom parts of it.

"Hey! You look bigger!" The shark goddess asserted. Even though Jane didn't look like an actual goddess any longer, she was surely an amazon-sized shark woman, so her voice still sounded booming to the small wolf boy.

"HOW DID YOU DO THAT?!" Caleb spoke, sounding a little bit too inquisitive for his own good. The toy-sized man was starting to consider that Jane could have been the source of that mess.

"I don't know, I have no idea," Jane answered the young man, sounding sincere. But, simultaneously, she brought her hand along with Caleb closer to her eyes one more time before adding. **"You're still quite small. Your car looks like these little toys for kids. Fast wheels or something."** By expecting closer, and thanks to the larger size, the shark could see how cute the little wolf she held was and how much damage her fingers did to his car. But just as she was about to apologize, Caleb cut her off.

"LISTEN, I DON'T CARE! YOU BETTER FIX IT! AND YOU BETTER FIX MY CAR TOO! LOOK WHAT YOU DID TO IT!" The little wolf said, sounding a little arrogant and angry. Immediately the expression on the face of that gigantic woman changed from curiosity to disappointment. Caleb soon learned that when you are tiny enough for people to pinch and plug off the ground, the last thing you want to do is to make them angry.

"LISTEN TO YOU! SOMETHING IS GOING ON OUT THERE, AND IF THE NEWS IS RIGHT, I MIGHT BE THE LAST NORMAL-SIZED PERSON IN THIS WHOLE CITY!" Jane protested, no longer carrying to whisper or keep her voice low, and that was the first signal that the amazon shark was losing her cool. But lucky, Jane was too good and gentle for that; she simply turned her face away for a moment, threatening the little wolf more as an object rather than a curious pet like before.

"WHAT?! THIS IS NO SENSE, YOU BET... AH!!!" Even before being able to finish that sentence, Caleb felt a strong jolt one more time as his whole world turned upside down. All of that was due to a simple movement from Jane, the shark woman wanted to focus, and she simply moved her hand and arm down, still keeping the little car locked between her tips, but now the little thing was hanging on the side of her waistline centimeters away from her groin.

Despite being somewhat larger than before, Caleb still could see the sweat and salty water layer on the perfect skin of the girl's hips and thighs, the nice curves and folds of her red bikini firmly in place between her legs so close that the boy felt like he could grab them by simply raising his arms. And, looking up through his car's broken windows, Caleb could see the rest of Jane's upper body completely exposed to the world, saved by her breasts. She might haven't been kilometers tall like before, but she was still a couple hundred meters tall giantess, which means the view that one canine was having from the midsection of her body was more than arousing.

Jane looked around for the first time, realizing how alone she was and why. Not a living soul was left on the beach side, none she could notice. The thought of having crushed and ended countless lives beneath her sandals still ran through her mind, but the girl knew she couldn't let it get underneath her skin. Assuming that she couldn't do much rather than walk slowly and gently back home, maybe keeping track of social media for any new live videos of her immense form approaching a group of tinies. Yet she still got the problem of the small wolf held between her fingers.

Caleb was a special case as somehow she made him bigger than the rest of the people around her. Jane thought it would be best to keep the boy with her, but the main issue was how to take him home with her? Holding him with her fingers? What if the boy falls off the car as she walks? That would be a death sentence.

Looking down and raising her hand slightly, the giantess woman spoke. **"Ok, YOU ARE GOING HOME WITH ME. I CAN'T DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH YOU NOW."** And that was all that Caleb heard before feeling the similar G forces he felt when she plucked him off the ground, much shorter this time.

What was really happening was simple. Jane was lowering the toy car into the lower part of her bikini. Not like she had any pockets, and at least this way, he would be pinned tight to her, skin tight. Without a second thought, Jane used her other hand to pull open the elastic, holding her bikini in place, and once again, Caleb felt a jolt. The small wolf saw the world spinning one more time before being able to visualize where he was going.

"WHAT?! HEY! YOU CAN'T DO THIS! YOU CAN TAKE ME WITH YOU! I'M NOT YOUR TOY!" He yelled, but even though he was larger now, his voice still sounded like an annoying squeak to Jane. Especially from far away.

Caleb suddenly saw the light fading away. The air around him grew stuffy and heavy, loaded with woman sexy. In no time, the pubic hair brushing against the body of his car could be heard as Jane let go of her toy. The small hatchback tumbled down through the dark, damp confines of the girl's bikini, lodging itself right underneath her inner labia. The pungent smell of sex, mixed with sweat and salty water, became the young wolf's new atmosphere, and not so long, the light was completely cut, followed by a heavy thump.

After letting go of her elastic band, Jane moved her mind away from Caleb. It was a little bit difficult, given the odd feeling of carrying something within her privates. Initially, the girl felt slightly aroused by the thought of having a cute boy so close to her and even more as she knew the wolf was powerless against her will. But now, she tried to focus on the task at hand.

"Ok, now how to get home without... crushing anyone?" Jane said to herself, gazing at the seemingly empty sidewalk right ahead of her. After thinking for a few seconds, she simply moved one leg after the other, doing her best but beginning to accept the reality that she couldn't be responsible for everyone and everything beneath her.

The end.