

Curiosity Shrunk The Cat

(Story commission)

With his body drenched in sweat, ankles aching, and barely managing to climb the stairs of the main entrance to the condominium, the Siamese cat named Isaac did everything in his power not to let his best friend, Martin, another equally feline companion, realize that he was basically feeling unwell after their run in Central Park; trying to keep up with the same pace as the bobcat.

Isaac, an anthropomorphic Siamese cat in his early twenties, with a light blueish-gray fur tone and inner fur that was completely white, adorned with several cybernetic implants throughout his body, seemed to have a fit physique, perhaps slightly losing his form, but it was the price to pay for the convenience of being able to work from home every day of the week. As a typical twink, the Siamese feline shouldn't have had trouble keeping up with his friend Martin's pace. Martin, on the other hand, was a handsome bobcat with a shade of fur that was all orangish, with his inner fur being a very pale orange. This contrasted quite well with the rest of his body's fur, which was a slightly more saturated and darker orange. Numerous spots in a much deeper shade of orange also ran all over his body, including a long, bushy, and soft tail that complemented his long, rose-colored hair. Yes, rose-colored hair, but it definitely wasn't his natural hair color. As a flamboyant boy, Martin dyed his hair.

"Phew! That was quite a run, wasn't it, Konos?" the bobcat said, now standing in front of the elevator door and already pressing the button to summon it, wearing a snug and form-fitting lycra outfit that accentuated the delightful curves of his twink body, leaving very little to the imagination. "Oh, Martin, you're really running well. It's been a while since I walked like this," the Siamese cat responded with a somewhat awkward smile on his face, trying to downplay the fact that his performance in Central Park had fallen quite short. Isaac was out of shape; despite choosing an outfit that was supposed to be beneficial to him – he wore a pair of synthetic fabric shorts and a loose-fitting shirt – the Siamese feline felt his body struggle as he tried to keep up with his bobcat friend's pace. "Thanks," was all Martin replied as he walked into the elevator, his tone slightly proud, knowing that this would rile up his friend. Although the bobcat had a deeper motive, wanting to encourage Isaac to train more rather than simply dwelling on shortcomings. Isaac simply entered the elevator right behind the other feline, not saying anything and quickly changing the subject.

"It's been a while since I visited the city; they've changed quite a bit around here. I noticed there are quite a few new shops downtown," said the Siamese cat as the elevator doors closed and it began to ascend. "Absolutely! You have to check out one of the new cafés they've opened there. They have this cream coffee that's just amazing! You've got to try it," Martin exclaimed with an enthusiastic voice. The bobcat wasn't overly extroverted or introverted; you could say he was to the point. He had a more objective

nature and was quite intelligent – that last aspect of his personality was what Isaac admired the most about his friend. Apart from the fact that both felines were sci-fi nerds who loved collecting various items related to shows.

Jang, the new and current boyfriend of the bobcat, made Martin seem introverted in comparison. From the way Martin described him, Jang, the beagle, was very energetic, outgoing, and extroverted. It was almost certain that he and Isaac would get along right away. It didn't take long, and the two felines were already stepping out of the elevator and walking down the corridor. Just before reaching the door of the twink couple's apartment, Isaac made one last comment before Martin opened the door. "Oh! I'm really looking forward to seeing your new decorations. You said you added more things to your collection, right?" With that, Martin, using a fingerprint sensor, casually pushed open the door while looking at the Siamese cat's face. "Yes! And I bet you'll love it! But see for yourself."

As he finished opening the door, the bobcat stepped inside and took a couple of steps to the side, knowing that his friend would likely burst in like a rocket as soon as he laid eyes on the huge model of the... "ENTERPRISE CLASS J!!!" Yelling like an ecstatic nerd, the Siamese cat entered, and the bobcat simply let the door shut with a soft chuckle between his lips. However, it wasn't long before a third voice could be heard from further inside the apartment. "Love! Just a heads up, I'm still naked!" The voice could only belong to Jang, the pup that the bobcat couldn't stop talking about. Isaac, in turn, looked back at his feline friend's face and said, "Oh, is that him?" Even though Jang wasn't in sight or in the same room. Martin, in response, sounded a bit disappointed, "Mhmm, Jang had a slight mishap this morning and couldn't wake up early enough to join us for our walk in the park today. So now he has to go to the gym by himself. But we're planning to stop by that new café downtown on the way. If my darling doesn't take forever in the shower, RIGHT, LOVE?" The bobcat put extra emphasis on the end of his sentence and even raised his voice. It wasn't like Jang couldn't hear, as the young couple's apartment wasn't excessively large – quite the opposite.

"I've already told you I'm a dog; I have to shampoo all my fur!" replied the third voice, which hadn't been properly introduced yet. "And I'm a bobcat; I have ten times more fur than you, and I don't take that much time in the shower or to get ready," the feline retorted. "It's your fault for being so sexy that it makes me lose track of time doing, you know, that thing with you." With this last statement, the canine won the victory, as Martin was left speechless, his face flushed. Isaac also bit his tongue to avoid laughing too much at the friendly couple situation before finding a way to divert their attention and go look for something to distract himself. "I'll go ahead and do things while I check out your new miniatures in your room. Oh, can I go into the room?" Isaac thought it best to ask, remembering that the couple's suite was in the bedroom, and Jang was likely in the shower there. "Sure, go ahead. The suite's door is closed," Martin said as he walked towards the apartment's laundry area, already removing his shoes along the way, followed by his socks. However, even as he moved away, the faint scent of sweat from

his paws still reached Isaac's nose before the Siamese cat walked in the opposite direction towards the bedrooms.

Within a few seconds, Isaac was stepping into the young couple's room. On the double master bed, there was a pair of pink spandex pants, a tank top in shades of yellow, and a set of arm warmers in white and yellow colors that the Siamese presumed belonged to Jang. From inside the ensuite bathroom, the sound of running water could be heard, accompanied by the canine's voice humming a few lines of songs, never quite singing the entire lyrics. Maybe he didn't know the full lyrics. Eventually, the Siamese's gaze landed on the shelf filled with small miniatures of various types, ranging from action figures to smaller versions of spaceships, vehicles, and even entire sets straight out of iconic movies and TV shows. However, a single particular miniature caught Isaac's attention at that moment. It was a spherical object covered in small notches scattered all over its surface. At first glance, Isaac thought it was a miniature of a Dyson sphere, much like the one used in the Paradox game, Stellaris. But as he looked at the object up close, it became increasingly odd. Approaching the object slowly, Isaac didn't even notice that the sound of running water from the ensuite bathroom had stopped. His face was close enough to the small spherical miniature that his breath was interacting with it. The moment he exhaled a warm, humid burst of air from his nostrils onto the polished gray sphere, it responded, changing colors, with tiny points of light visible through the numerous notches on its surface. Simultaneously, a faint buzzing, as if some sort of electric motor was charging, could be heard from within that small gray ball that was now glowing somewhat. Not much larger than a tennis ball, Isaac became so entranced by the intricately detailed miniature that he decided to stop using his eyes and raised his right hand to grasp the tiny structure. Little did he know that he was about to make the biggest mistake of that day and possibly of his life.

Slowly and carefully, Isaac's fingertip approached the surface of the small sphere, unaware of just how delicate or fragile the object might be. Isaac erred on the side of caution, and when he finally made contact with the surface of the gray sphere using the pad of his index finger, the Siamese twink immediately felt an intense malaise spread throughout his body. It happened very quickly. First, Isaac's muscles weakened, to the point where he even thought about trying to lean on the bedside table, but he didn't want to risk knocking down all the other miniatures and breaking something. At the same time, before he even had the chance to position his body to lean onto the table, he felt a strong dizziness, followed by shortness of breath and then profound darkness. He was about to faint. In the next instant, as Isaac looked down, he felt a powerful sensation of being in free fall towards... the second-to-last shelf on the bookcase? Isaac was so dizzy, and the feeling of free fall, as if he were moving through the air and falling hundreds of meters per second, was so realistic that he only had time to see what looked like a box or a large courtyard of a prison approaching at high speed before everything turned into complete darkness.

"Hello?..." Isaac heard what sounded like an unfamiliar voice saying something, but the voice seemed distant and low, almost like a dream-like voice. "Hey! You can't lie there! One of our masters will be here any moment; he just got out of the shower!" the voice insisted. Even though Isaac could fully understand what the voice was telling him, the sentence didn't seem to make apparent sense to him. The Siamese feline was in a half-awake, half-asleep state until the voice persisted once again, finally succeeding in waking him up. "WAKE UP!!!" Isaac jumped, his tail completely erect, and all the fur on his body standing on end. Looking at the owner of the voice speaking to him, Isaac saw a bull, very skinny, bordering on what could be considered malnourished. His fur appeared to be weathered due to mistreatment and perhaps even personal hygiene neglect, though the bull seemed young, likely around the same age as the 24-year-old feline. But beyond all that, what caught Isaac's attention the most were the other anthro's clothes, or rather, the lack thereof. The young bull was wearing what seemed to be a makeshift loincloth made from patched pieces of cloth of various types, and a small scarf wrapped around his neck, covering only one of his shoulders. He had orange hair, brown fur ranging from lighter tones to darkening as it reached his ankles, while his inner fur seemed white; though it was quite dirty.

As Isaac stood bewildered, observing this strange figure, having no idea how he could be there since the last thing the Siamese cat remembered was being in his best friend's couple suite, he noticed that the moment he looked away from the young bovine for an instant, he simply wasn't in the aforementioned suite anymore. Spread around him, Isaac could see an immense sea of makeshift tents, resembling refugee tents fleeing from some kind of disaster. The ground was covered with sand, but even the sand itself seemed quite strange, almost like some kind of... "What's on your body? Why are you wearing that?" The bull boy completely interrupted the young feline's train of thought. Isaac stood still for a few seconds, trying to process what this strange figure standing in front of him was asking. Then, the Siamese noticed the bull's eyes, and he realized the bull was looking at his clothes. "This? It's a gym shorts..." Isaac replied slowly and hesitantly, starting to question the mental condition of the strange being in front of him. "Cool, I guess I've never seen one of those before. You must have taken years to collect enough fur to sew one of those. How did you get all the fur to be the same color?" The young orange-haired lad spoke naturally, ruling out any mental retardation. Still, everything in this situation felt so odd to the twink cat. "Fur? What are you talking about?... These aren't fur, it's synthetic fabric..." But before the two young men could delve further into that rather crazy conversation, a powerful and loud rumble shook the ground around them and even the bones within the bewildered and lost Siamese cat's body. "HE'S COMING!!!" The orange-haired bull boy shouted before turning his back and running towards a group of tents set up in that strange sand desert. This would likely be the last time Isaac would see him.

However, if that day was already by far the strangest day of the feline's life, he was just a few seconds away from making it a thousand times worse. As the roars heard and felt by the cat only grew louder and more intense, eventually darkness enveloped the

"desert" entirely. It was as if the sun had been extinguished from the sky, and it was only at this moment that Isaac realized another very important detail. It was quite cool here for a desert, almost as if he hadn't even left the cool and pleasant air-conditioned climate inside the bobcat's apartment suite... At that moment, Isaac finally grew curious enough to turn around and look at the source of all that shadow. It was to be expected that such a massive shadow could only be cast by something equally enormous. But the source of this particular shadow was more than just large; it was imposing, gigantic, overwhelming, alive!!! That's right! Alive! Isaac could hardly believe what his eyes were showing him when he turned around and found himself face to face with what appeared to be a massive canine anthro of impressive size! His physique was quite similar to that of the bobcat, twink, well-formed, and around his mid-twenties. Both the physical description and appearance matched the description that Martin had given of "JANG?!" Isaac said, looking up and exclaiming incredulously.

The gigantic brown-furred beagle had only a few small patches of a darker brown hue scattered across his body and was not wearing any clothes at the moment, which gave Isaac a more than memorable view of the immense and massive uncut phallus hovering over almost the entire horizon. Even in its semi-erect state, that penis alone was the main reason for generating the immense shadow that now completely enveloped Isaac's world. Isaac's heart was almost leaping out of his throat, his eyes were simply unable to grasp the monumental vastness of the canine's body that now megalomaniac loomed over him. Only the droplets of water trickling down the wrinkled folds of the giant's testicles were more than capable of flooding entire cities, and beyond that, the canine's body heat combined with the natural perspiration of his groin region generated what seemed to be mist clouds carrying a strong masculine odor to Isaac's eyes. Despite the fact that Jang had just taken a shower, the pheromone production from his young body, especially in the groin area, was constant, and the sight that the tiny cat now witnessed was living proof of that.

As Isaac seemed to lose track of time, gazing at the beautiful, majestic, and imposing curves of the musculature on the body of that massive doggy, he even briefly considered desperately screaming Jang's name in hopes of being rescued. However, his mind immediately made him aware of the enormous and gigantic difference in size between their bodies. At that very moment, the Siamese cat could tell that he should be no more than 0.1 millimeters tall at best when compared to the divine canine's body. The difference in size was brutal and, as if that show of power wasn't enough, Isaac observed how the giant hovering over him turned his head to the side before speaking with a voice so thunderous and deep, so powerful that it was simply impossible to understand any words the giant doggy was saying. However, amidst it all, Isaac was able to hear another voice shouting in the distance. "GET OUT OF THERE! DUDE, RUN! GET OUT!"

That strange voice seemed to be coming from behind him, but before he could even turn around or react in any way possible, he felt a strong rush of air, as if a column of air had been displaced brutally, as if a massive object had fallen next to him, until THUMP!!!

The ground trembled heavily, the poor, huddled feline was thrown onto his back on the ground, and amidst a billowing cloud of dust extending all around, Isaac could see what appeared to be a giant pink fingertip!!! It didn't take long for him to understand what was happening this time; it was Jang, the young effeminate canine, simply retrieving a handful of nanos from that container and about to place them on his body to initiate what should have been just another ordinary day for Jang, and another grueling day of work, slavery, and survival for the nanos, with Isaac now caught in the midst of it all.

"Isaac?" Jang asked as he emerged from the bathroom, a way to check if the feline was still in the room or if he had moved elsewhere in the apartment. Since he received no response, Jang assumed it was safe to proceed. Walking completely nude, despite having visitors at home, the canine made his way to the bedside table next to the large double bed, near the shelf where numerous miniatures belonging to Martin were displayed, along with the box containing an entire nano city.

It wasn't out of the ordinary that everyone knew nano societies liked to install themselves on the bodies of beings of normal size. Many of these nanos survived on the body heat generated by the immense organisms known as norms, who dominated this world. What wasn't known, however, was that these nano micros were equally capable of generating their own technology, and if given the opportunity, they could develop their own society and civilization, just like their counterparts of infinitely larger proportions had been able to do. Unfortunately, life in the open world for nanoscale beings was far from easy. It's nearly impossible to develop when even raindrops can kill hundreds of individuals from your people, destroy entire cities, and erase generations of progress in seconds. Not to mention that, when you're the size of a dust mite, a mere puddle of water to a normal-sized individual can be a lake or even an entire ocean for you, yet that same puddle can freeze solid within minutes on a cold winter night.

Over time, nano civilizations naturally settled within the bodies of beings that were easily considered 20,000 times larger than an individual of their species. It wasn't long ago that what norms referred to as "science" was able to identify and catalog this primitive species, according to norms, less than a hundred years ago. Obviously, the understanding of how nano society functions was still a topic of debate within the academic scientific community, but beyond scientific interest, there was commercial interest. It didn't take long for renowned laboratories to take note of the peculiar behavior of nanos: once installed on the body of a normal-sized individual, they would clean the skin's surface, using dead organic material as raw material to build their small communities and settlements, which in turn brought significant cosmetic benefits. Not only that, but nanos also fed on body fluids produced by the body's surface they were currently inhabiting. What scientists, entrepreneurs, and members of the lab community had yet to realize was that nanos didn't do this willingly or symbiotically, as had been assumed; they did it because they had no choice and because the harsh environment of

their tiny-sized world never provided them with conditions for technological advancement.

Which brings us back to the casual scene where a couple of effeminate young individuals always had access to a supply of unwilling nano micros to take care of their bodies, making their skin and fur as soft as possible while eliminating any type of body odor from various regions of their bodies. "LOVE! IS YOUR FELINE FRIEND WITH YOU?" the beagle shouted, inserting his right hand casually into the container on the top shelf of the shelf, containing his nano micros, which both Martin and Jang knew under the commercial name of BioRefine. Jang had no idea that at this very moment, somewhere between his fingers, lost amid a veritable cloud of dead skin cells, was the exact feline he was referring to.

Isaac remained momentarily unconscious from the brutality with which the doggy grabbed what, to Jang, seemed like a handful of powder. Unfortunately, the Siamese feline managed to regain his consciousness within seconds, just in time to witness precisely where on the godly doggy's body they were headed. Casually and slowly, Isaac was able to see Jang's exposed groin getting closer, and with each passing moment, it grew larger and larger! It didn't take long for the few pubic hairs present on the twink's groin to transform into a massive forest in Isaac's eyes. This was just the beginning, as with each step Jang took, every individual pubic hair tuft on Martin's groin began to look more like imposing trees, with trunks alone that could be twice the width of Isaac's own body. Isaac was so tiny that by the time the gigantic doggy finally opened his fingers to let fall onto his body what he believed to be an intimate beauty product and nothing more, the minuscule cat, along with all the other nano slaves, could see the individual skin folds in Jang's groin amidst a dense layer of warm, moist, intensely masculine-smelling vegetation, which were just pubic hairs. The intimate biome of that femboy's groin became even more imposing considering the fact that both Martin and Jang regularly shaved, which meant that all that pubic hair forest where Isaac was currently lost was nothing but the remains of pubic hairs that hadn't been properly shaved during the last depilation session of the gigantic boys.

The Siamese cat fell along with the other nanos, bouncing off the enormous pubic hairs until coming to a stop on Jang's groin, completely lost, without any idea of which exact part of the doggy's groin he was on, and breathing in a strong combination of sweat and masculine hormones. Suddenly, Isaac heard a voice shouting. "Hey!!!" The nano-made feline looked around, but he couldn't see much beyond the tree-like hairs. Then he spotted a figure, another nano like himself, clinging to the base of one of the enormous pubic hairs, waving his arms and seemingly trying to communicate with him. "GRAB ONE OF THE HAIRS!" the other micro shouted from a distance, but the cat was too busy trying to make out that tiny being. The distance between the two nano slaves, for someone of normal size like Jang, shouldn't have been more than a few millimeters, but

for the two nanos trying to communicate, that distance was so vast that Isaac could barely distinguish the other nano's species. "Grab one of the hairs? Why is he telling me to g...?" Before the Siamese cat could even complete his sentence, the reason he should grab one of the gigantic pubic hair trees became painfully clear.

Jang simply moved his colossal body, turning towards the bed and getting ready to put on his clothes. Of course, long before the divine canine's body even began to shift, Isaac and all the other nano micros scattered around the intimate parts of the titanic anthro were already suffering the consequences of being minuscule and insignificant within someone's body. The mere flexing of the muscles and tendons around the thighs of that beagle boy, as they tensed in preparation to move the well-sculpted muscles of Jang's thighs, was more than enough to cause tremors and shakes throughout the surface where poor Isaac found himself. There's no slow-motion just because you become small, and the nano feline was learning that the hard way as he saw the entire landscape around him change in less than a second. Looking at what seemed to be the horizon at a distance of tens of kilometers, Isaac witnessed the emergence of an imposing and awe-inspiring mountain, which was merely Jang's left inner thigh. And the doggy boy hadn't even fully lifted his leg yet. The more the nano feline looked, the more impressive the unfolding scene on the horizon became; it was like watching a tectonic plate made of pure muscle, flesh, and bone rise. By the time the inner thigh of Bobcat's boyfriend reached its highest point, Isaac felt like he was admiring an entire continent being raised horizontally, until, just as it had risen, the thigh moved in the opposite direction with extreme speed. Jang was simply about to put his foot back on the ground.

It was in that instant that everything made sense – why the Siamese cat should be clinging to the base of one of those enormous trees that were nothing more than a strand of pubic hair spread around its new biome. The impact that thigh-continent would have against the ground would be terrifying! But, as I mentioned before, real life doesn't have slow-motion. In a fraction of seconds, as the thigh rose, it returned to its previous position after fulfilling its purpose: to propel that glorious twink a few centimeters forward. A distance that, from the perspective of any nano slave like Isaac, would take days if not weeks to traverse. The impact against the ground would have been devastating if the feline had been on the floor – the distance from the waist region of that canine to his feet was absurd. Countless countries could have their borders divided solely by the extension of Jang's lower body, but that doesn't mean that part of the impact wouldn't travel up legs and muscles until inevitably reaching the groin area. Starting with the powerful, imposing, and heavy sack of the femboy, the gigantic balls of the beagle swung forcefully with the first step. Fortunately, Isaac, despite not knowing it, was far enough from this groin area of the canine to witness this. Lost amidst the forest of giant pubic hairs just above the base of Jang's penis, the Siamese cat was much closer to being crushed by the elastic that held the doggy boy's spandex pants around his waist than his masculine package just below. For Isaac, kilometers below would be the most accurate expression.

However, that didn't mean the nano feline was immune to the effects or consequences of the movement of that god's body he would have to learn to serve from now on; quite the opposite. As tremors reached the groin area of the beagle boy, though they were cushioned by countless layers of muscle and flesh, they still managed to jolt Isaac once again, causing him to stumble brutally, roll across the surface of the skin in the groin area, collide with more tufts of pubic hair of various sizes and thicknesses, until he landed face down again on the soft, warm skin with a mix of masculine odor and sweat. Fortunately, Isaac was lucky, as Jang only needed to take a step to turn his body and access his bed right behind him. All of that could be interpreted as just a small free sample of what was yet to come. And the day was just beginning.

"Hello?" "Is he alive or dead?" "Look at those strange clothes, I don't think I've ever seen anyone dressed like that before..." "He looks kind of weird, I saw him up there standing in the middle of hair without clinging like a retard!" The countless different voices now reverberated through the stretched-out body of Isaac, still face down on the ground. Slowly, the cat started to get up, looking around, wiping some sweat that wasn't his from his face, and gazing at the faces of the numerous anthros around him. Some whispered things to each other, others looked astonished at Isaac due to his attire. Indeed, when compared to the clothing of the other micros, the feline seemed to be dressed in clothes from another planet. From another reality! A brief moment of silence ensued until one of the other nano micros took the initiative and became the first to communicate. "Are you okay?" said a very skinny shark boy, almost skeletal and wearing no clothes or fabric to cover his body. In turn, Isaac could only manage the following utterance, "This nightmare isn't over yet!..."

However, before any other words could be spoken by any of the nano slaves, a powerful thunder-like roar came from the world above them. The world that belonged to the gods – gods that Isaac had been a part of just a few minutes ago.

"Hey, is he not here? I thought he would be." Martin replied, the bobcat now standing at the foot of the bedroom door, looking at his still naked boyfriend facing the bed. "Well, he's not here. I got out of the shower and there was nobody in our suite." Jang responded in turn as he casually picked up his pink spandex pants, ready to put them on. "Let me grab my phone and call Isaac." The bobcat concluded, exiting the scene and heading toward another part of the apartment, leaving his boyfriend free to finish putting on his clothes.

All the other nanos around Isaac ran away, except for that shark boy, since the feline had grabbed his arm. 'LET ME GO, YOU CRAZY! CAN'T YOU SEE THAT THE

GODS ARE ANGRY WITH US? WE HAVE TO GET BACK TO WORK! CAN'T YOU SEE?!" the shark anthro exclaimed, seeming truly furious. 'Gods?' Isaac exclaimed back, for a moment not understanding what or who the shark was talking about. Until the very micro whose arm Isaac was holding pointed upwards, northwards, and repeated his phrase. 'YES! GODS!' Isaac looked in the direction of the shark boy's pointing finger, towards what should have been Jang's face, even though the distance between his groin and the face of the doggy boy was so great that there was even a distortion effect caused by the tiniest droplets of sweat perspiring and evaporating around the lower abdomen of the beagle, preventing the nanos on his groin from being able to make out anything above that dense, enormous forest of pubic hair. At least now Isaac had a notion of what the shark was referring to, though the entire situation still remained infinitely surreal for him.

As this situation unfolded, the shark boy continued struggling to free himself from Isaac's grip, fighting with all his might. But given that he seemed so weak and malnourished, the feline didn't need to exert much force with his hand to prevent the boy from leaving. 'Hey! Wait a minute! Listen to me! What's your name?' Isaac said, in a calm tone of voice, trying to calm the micro down. The shark hesitated a bit, but after a few seconds of looking directly into the deep blue eyes of the Siamese cat, he eventually gave in and answered. 'Amit...' 'Amit? Alright, a nice name. Amit, I need you to pay very close attention to what I'm about to say, okay?' Isaac started saying, while a tone of anxiety was evident in his voice. You could see that he was being sincere, direct, and trying to take control of the situation. 'Amit, I need your help with something very important.' Isaac continued, but at that exact moment, a very serious and somewhat grave problem occurred to him. How was he going to explain to that nano, who at the moment was even taller than him, that he was actually as gigantic and overwhelming as the 'god' they were both now trapped with?

The Siamese cat fell silent for a few seconds, thinking of the best way to explain his situation. He could notice that the shark boy was looking back at him, genuinely curious and paying attention. It was at this moment that Isaac thought of using his phone as proof that the story he was about to tell was true. But, to the misfortune of the shrunken feline, as he put his hand in his pocket, there was nothing there. His pocket was empty! 'WOW! WHAT IS THIS? YOUR CLOTHES HAVE HOLES!' the nano shark exclaimed with enthusiasm, invading the feline's personal space and placing his own hand into the pocket of Isaac's hiking shorts, before adding to his statement, 'You must be really clever to be able to sew clothes like this. I bet you can fit a lot of things in these holes in the seams.' Isaac, still in shock at realizing he had lost the only device capable of allowing him to communicate with the 'gods', just observed the reaction of the naked anthro shark in front of him without saying anything. In his mind, Isaac was even feeling a pang of pain for the nano slave as he realized the concept of a pocket was completely unfamiliar to him. But soon enough, the Siamese cat refocused and took advantage of the fact that the shark had just considered him quite intelligent. Isaac was getting ready to explore this further.

"Amit, look. I call these pockets. And I have two, see." The shark's eyes sparkled even more as Isaac presented his second pocket. But before the feline could continue his narrative, Amit interrupted him. "You shouldn't be showing the details of your clothes like this to just anyone. For many, they can barely gather enough fur to make a small piece of clothing in their lifetime, let alone create such well-finished clothes like yours. There are people who would kill you just to get their hands on your clothes." Although the gray-scaled shark spoke in a very casual and natural manner, as if people killing each other just for their clothes were the most natural thing in the world. Isaac, in turn, looked back at him as if he were realizing the extent of the underworld he had entered once again. But he quickly pushed that warning from the shark to the back of his mind and continued trying to establish a sense of superiority over the nano slave so he could explain to Amit about his lost phone.

"Alright, Amit, see. At this moment, I really need your help to recover... a lost item that's very valuable to me. This item is about this size and shape, and it's black, but sometimes it can emit a certain glow." Isaac used his hands to gesture as he spoke, explaining the description of the device to the gray shark. Amit, in turn, paid complete attention, completely focused, and seemed to believe everything Isaac was saying. Until he asked, "Okay, but what's the purpose of this black thing that glows?" It was at that moment that the feline slipped up and bit off more than he could chew. "Okay, this might sound strange to you. But this object I just described to you has the power to allow me to communicate with the gods!" Isaac said, trying to emphasize his tone of voice as he pointed upwards. Unfortunately, Amit's reaction was simply to burst into laughter. "Communicate with the gods?! Hahaha! The others were right, you're just a weird cat who must have hit their head really hard. I have to go now, I need to serve the masters." The shark was leaving calmly, still chuckling at the Siamese cat. All the effort Isaac had put into his persuasion was going down the drain now that Amit only considered him to be crazy.

Isaac, on the other hand, couldn't just let Amit walk away like that, as he was one of the closest things to a friend or acquaintance that Isaac had in this new world. "Wait, don't go! I'm serious! How can you not believe me? You saw my clothes yourself!" The feline persisted, and the shark, in turn, stopped and turned around just to say, "Assuming you're not crazy, an object that size could have fallen anywhere. It could take you days, weeks, or even months to find it. But of course, our master always takes a bath at the end of the day. So..." Amit didn't even complete his sentence, leaving implicit what was going to happen later that night when Jang returned to his apartment and went to take a bath. Isaac, in turn, was temporarily paralyzed just at the thought of the real possibility of forever losing his only means of communicating with his normal-sized friends and facing the reality that he would spend the rest of his days living with just one of the countless nano slaves on the body of one young couple. The well-dressed cat then walked towards the shark and pulled him by the shoulder, only to receive a punch right in the middle of his face as a response. "I told you to let me go! And we

can't stay here, at any moment the master will dress up, and if we're still here when that happens..."

Before the small, thin shark could even finish that sentence, a powerful and intense RUMBLE could be heard just moments before an immense and powerful shadow engulfed the entire expanse of the beagle boy's groin. "Damn it! You made me waste time by distracting me. Now both of us are going to be punished for this!" Amit exclaimed towards the Siamese cat who was still lying on his back with one hand covering his nose due to the punch he had just received, still not quite understanding what was happening.

As thousands of tiny micros struggled to survive, Jang simply continued with his routine. The doggy boy picked up his pink spandex pants, and one leg after the other, he nonchalantly slid into the fabric, completely unaware of the perils that his boyfriend's best friend was experiencing, lost on his own body!

Isaac could only watch as a massive fabric mass moved through the sky, blocking out all the light and heading towards the area just above the forest of pubic hairs where the feline and gray shark were located. The sheer height at which it moved so close to them caused the displacement of air to shake the individual tufts of pubic hair in a terrifying manner. However, amidst all the commotion and gusts of wind, Isaac could hear a very familiar sound. It was the ringtone of his phone! Specifically, it was the personalized ringtone he had set for calls from his friend Martin, the orange bobcat. "AMIT! AMIT! DO YOU HEAR THAT?! IT'S THE PHONE!" the cat shouted as he ran in desperation through the massive pubic hairs, trying to trace the source of the sound. Amit, who also heard an unfamiliar noise he had never heard before, shouted back, "DON'T GO THERE! YOU'LL DIE!" But Isaac didn't even look back, running truly desperate as if he were heading toward salvation. Amit, on the other hand, thought for a few seconds before starting to run after the frantic feline. "Today's the day I die," the shark muttered to himself.

The two nano micros could hardly move much farther into that dense forest of pubic hairs before the elastic waistband of Jang's spandex pants made contact with his waist. "There! I see it..." That's all Isaac managed to say before his voice was completely muffled by the immense and powerful roar generated as the gigantic elastic band collided with the macro canine's waist. First came the sound, and then the rush of air displacement pushing everything in its path and carrying the scent of masculine canine. Both the cat and the shark were caught off guard, with no time to react. The two nano micros were swept southward into the depths of the tight spandex bulge that formed

between Jang's thighs. In a matter of moments, both Amit and Isaac had fallen beyond the edge of the dense forest of pubic hairs, bouncing and rolling on the surface of the soft and wrinkled skin of the giant doggy's semi-erect penis, and then continuing their semi-free fall, observing the enormous curvature of Jang's testicles approaching at great speed.

After a violent impact on the soft and wrinkled surface of the boyfriend's testicles, both nano micros rolled along the creased skin that resembled mountains from their perspective until they ended up in the natural canyon formed between two folds. The fact that this region of the groin was always naturally moist did not help the poor micros at all, as it made the task of trying to hold on and prevent a deeper fall almost impossible. Eventually, both the shark and the cat came to a stop, and they were fortunate to have fallen relatively close to each other, although Isaac's cell phone was completely out of sight. "Ouch!! I think I twisted my leg!" the Siamese cat exclaimed, bent and contorted amidst those two immense walls of warm and musky skin. "You better have twisted it, because if not, I'll come over there and twist it for you!" Amit retorted, visibly irritated. "Do you have any idea how crazy you are? Do you have any idea what's going to happen to us when the master starts walking?!" the nano shark added, still sounding quite angry.

And indeed, it didn't take long for Amit's warning to become a reality. Just as Jang had finished putting on his spandex pants and was slipping into his tight tank top, arm warmers, and heading out of the room towards the same space where his beloved Martin was, the movements of the doggy boy's legs caused not only his testicles but the entire bulge to sway and move in rhythm with his strides. Both Isaac and Amit had an exclusive view of this phenomenon. It began with the imposing sound of muscles tensing and preparing to move, followed by the reverberating sound of fabric stretching and brushing against hair and skin due to the immense friction. And finally, what Amit dreaded most happened.

The small area of skin, that tiny space where the two nano micros were lodged and trapped amidst the surface of Jang's testicle, began to stretch and mold itself as the giant's thighs moved. In doing so, it would crush, or at best squeeze, anything and everything that was small and unfortunate enough to be caught between those wrinkled folds of skin. As was the case with both micros. "Oh my god! What is this! Amit!!!" The Siamese cat was the first to complain as he felt the increasing G-forces. "Isaac! Climb! Shut up and climb!" That was all the shark had time to say before the right thigh of the beagle reached its highest point, which meant that the minuscule space between the two folds of skin where both micros were lodged had become nonexistent. Fortunately, it was only momentary, as the leg then lowered, touching the ground and completing the cycle. The first of many that would follow.

THUMP! "Wait! Was that a step? Jang is walking! That was all just a single stride?!" The realization was finally sinking in for the cat; Isaac was beginning to understand the magnitude of the danger of remaining lodged between the folds of skin covering the surface of Jang's testicle. "Yeah!! What did you think we'd find down here?!" Amit retorted, but his sentence was interrupted a second time as the giant canine was still walking. THUMP! Basically, the intensity of such a simple and casual act was so great for the tiny micros living in that region beneath the giant's groin that anything they had to do had to be timed between Jang's strides. They had to have perfect timing, even to speak and communicate with each other, as every time the femboy raised his thigh, they were both squeezed between the folds of skin.

Jang found the bobcat sitting on the living room couch, holding his cellphone and wearing a somewhat worried expression. "Still haven't found it?" The beagle boy asked, standing by the couch and looking at the screen of his boyfriend's device. "I tried calling him several times, his phone actually rang a few times at first, but now it says it's out of range or turned off." Martin replied, slightly irritated but concerned. The bobcat seemed more concerned than irritated. "Why would he just leave out of nowhere without even letting us know?" The orange-furred feline asked, gazing at the brown-furred canine's face. "Maybe he had some kind of emergency. I'm sure he'll call you later." The beagle responded with immense calmness as he walked towards the door leading to the hallway. "Are you coming with me to the center, or are you staying here to rest?" Jang asked, finishing putting on his colorful and tight spandex running clothes, preparing to head out. "I think I'll stay here for a bit, my legs are sore from running in Central Park with Isaac this morning." Martin said as he lay back on the couch, tossing his cellphone to another corner of the furniture.

"Alright, see you later, my handsome." The beagle boy, dressed in his colorful spandex, said before leaving the door to begin what would be a long day of work after an hour of exercise at the gym. Both for him and his microscopic inhabitants.

As time went on, Isaac became increasingly accustomed to the violence and lack of mercy in his new environment. However, the Siamese cat could only admire and praise the immense agility and naturalness with which the other nano micro shark boy scaled the wall of skin much more efficiently and quickly. Fortunately, for the luck of both micros, they didn't seem to have been lodged in a fold of skin located under Jang's testicle. Instead, it seemed more like they were somewhere closer to the top of that soft and immensely heavy ball. If they had indeed ended up at the bottom of the depths of the femboy's crotch, the overwhelming weight of his sack, combined with the natural friction caused by walking and the extremely tight and stretched fabric in that region,

would have turned both Amit and Isaac into microscopic red stains that Jang would never even notice.

THUMP!

"Okay, listen to what I'm about to say!" Amit said as he approached the top of the canyon formed by the space between two wrinkles of skin on Jang's scrotum.

THUMP!

"We're getting close to the surface again, but..."

THUMP!

"That alone won't be enough. We have to face the arduous climb uphill to get closer to our master's penis base."

THUMP!

"And we have to do it before he reaches the sanctuary called the gym!"

THUMP!

The gray shark, who was devoid of any clothing, explained everything as straightforwardly as he could think. Indeed, Amit was already quite irritated by Isaac's lack of ability to handle situations that should be mundane. It seemed as if the feline was truly from another place and had never really faced anything like the life he and the other nano slaves faced daily inside the body of the "gods."

THUMP!

"Listen, my friend!" Isaac began to respond, speaking visibly out of breath, as if he were almost dying just from having to climb one of the numerous wrinkles of skin on the surface of the gigantesque beagle's ballsack.

THUMP!

"I don't disagree with you at all, but..."

THUMP!

"Why is it so necessary for us to reach the base of his dick before he gets to the gym?"

THUMP!

The Siamese cat asked in pure innocence, simultaneously stopping his climb up the fold of skin to gaze at and admire the lower tip of the imposing foreskin of Martin's boyfriend. Speaking of folds of skin, the one they were on was beginning to feel relatively damp as the macro's groin started the natural process of sweating, intensifying the virile scent of the massive doggy macro. For Amit, the changing scents and the warmer, damper, and more stifling atmosphere were par for the course; he lived in this environment and had grown accustomed to it. But for Isaac, it felt as though the air he was breathing was now searing his nostrils and lungs.

THUMP!

"Are you kidding me? Dude, are you seriously from another world? Once the master gets there, he's gonna sit down!!!"

THUMP!

Then it all made sense. In a chilling realization, Isaac understood why his micro companion in this tiny universe was so concerned and in such a hurry to get out of that location. As soon as Jang sat on the gym equipment to work on his powerful thighs, the weight of his sack and the rest of his body would crash down on them mercilessly. Isaac began to climb up that immense, warm, sweaty fold of skin much faster as he comprehended the fate that awaited them.

Eventually, both micros reached the surface again, and the view Isaac finally had was beyond breathtaking. Stretching as far as his eyes could see, he saw that they were now atop what looked like a massive range of smooth skin. Isolated tufts of pubic hair here and there could be spotted, but it was nothing compared to the true Amazon rainforest of hair that the beagle boy had around the base of his penis on the upper part of his groin. Looking back, he could see that the space between the skin folds from which the two micros had just emerged looked more like a grand canyon than anything else. Despite being closer to the top of Jang's ballsack, the distance they had to cover just to get close to the base of his penis again could very well take all day, assuming they didn't stop to rest. Amit, on the other hand, seemed well aware of this fact and showed signs of frustration. Isaac, who still didn't seem to fully grasp the harsh reality of surviving as a nano micro within someone else's body, slowly approached the shark boy, trying to think of something he could say without arousing the anger of his only companion in this vast, merciless world of strong odors.

THUMPS!

"So... basically, we have to walk from here... to there?" the cat said, pointing north. Isaac still shuddered every time he gazed at just the portion of Jang's massive dick that could fit within his field of vision. But even scarier was realizing that even the smallest veins running along the side of this femboy's penis were significantly larger than him. "YOU'RE CRAZY, CAT!" Amit responded, clearly frustrated. "Damn it! Do you have any idea how long it took me just to move from down here to up there, you idiot? Do you know how tough it is to survive down here when the gods are mating!" Amidst all his rage, the shark could tell from the expression on the cat dressed in strange attire that Isaac really didn't seem to grasp this reality. It made Amit believe even more that he wasn't truly native to this world. However, the two micros were so frustrated that they hadn't even noticed the giant canine had stopped walking. At least, not until Isaac mentioned it. "Hmm! Smells like Starbucks!"

At this moment, an alarm went off in the gray shark's head. Living in the crotch of that beagle for years, he had memorized his master's entire routine. At this very moment, Jang was passing by his favorite coffee shop on his way to the gym to get his preferred cup of coffee. That meant both Isaac and Amit had half the available time to get out of there before the divine beagle actually reached the gym. Which in itself was a challenge. Given their location amidst the wrinkled surface of the sack, walking north while the god himself walked was impossible and would take hours. They would have a much better chance of getting closer to the base of that cock at night while the beagle slept, and Amit was fully aware of this. "Listen! Change of plans. We need to try and walk as far as we can in the East direction. That's the only way we'll have a smaller chance of getting crushed by the master's phallus when he sits down." Isaac listened attentively, but the cat couldn't help but bring up his lost cell phone. "What?! That stupid, idiotic glowing black box you've been looking for? By now, it's probably been reduced to dust

from our master's walking! And if you don't do as I say, that's what you're going to be too if you stay down here around his sack!"

Having no arguments and fearing for his life, the Siamese cat had no choice but to join Amit on his journey towards the East. And in doing so, Isaac, unknowingly, was gradually becoming just one of the numerous nano slaves scattered throughout the body of the immense and all-powerful doggy. Eventually, Jang arrived at the gym and wasted no time starting his morning exercise routine. It was just by a hair's breadth that the duo of nano micros avoided being crushed beneath the expanse of the anthro beagle boy's penis. Still, the sight was incredibly imposing and powerful. The side of Jang's flaccid penis rested just a few hundred meters away from Isaac and Amit's location, generating such a displacement of air that nearly caused them to lose all their progress and fall into the warm, stuffy depths of the femboy's bulge.

Isaac wanted to suggest taking a break since, in theory, both micros were now out of danger since the giant beagle wasn't walking or standing anymore. However, Amit reminded the cat that they would only truly be safe when they reached the upper base of Jang's penis, back to the region where the pubic hair was abundant. This would be the part of the giant's crotch where they would be safer. Amit also pointed out that this would be the moment when their true survival test would begin, as the Jang's body would start sweating for real. As the day went on, the Siamese cat inevitably grew accustomed to his new reality and even ended up getting closer to the gray shark he had met on this adventure. The day unfolded as a regular one for Jang, with nothing out of the ordinary. Meanwhile, the pair of nano micros dealt with droplets of sweat the size of entire lakes. Finally, around nightfall, the duo found themselves back around the base of the colossal dick, right on the initial border of that immense and powerful forest of pubic hair.

It was now late in the evening, around 6 p.m., and if it weren't for Amit, Isaac would have lost track of time entirely. Luckily for the cat, the shark had memorized his master's daily routine quite well, including the special routines the femboy couple had on weekends. However, the poor Siamese cat managed to convince the shark that they really needed a rest now. After climbing several kilometers of wrinkled, musky, and sweaty skin, the cat himself had gotten used to the taste of the sweat from his boyfriend's friend's balls. That's right, the poor cat hadn't even properly been introduced to Jang, but he already knew more about his crotch than he cared to know. "Do you think there's still a chance to find the device?" the cat said, lying next to his companion on a makeshift bed made of a handful of stray pubic hairs. Amit, sitting beside the cat, simply responded, "Still obsessed with that thing? I told you, forget it. You're never going to find that thing again." That's all the shark said before rolling onto his side to rest as well, before being interrupted by the cat once again. "Okay, but wait. There must be a way to communicate with them, right? You've been here longer than I have, you must know something. Even if it's just stories." The nano cat, the only micro dressed in

clothing that wasn't made of hair, said insistently. Amit stayed silent for a few minutes before rolling his eyes and turning onto his side to answer. "There are stories of adventurers who tried venturing far up north, attempting to reach the gods' faces. They believed that if they got close enough to the gods' eyes or ears, they could be heard or noticed." As soon as the shark finished his sentence, Isaac's eyes filled with hope. Unfortunately, it was short-lived as he realized the immense distance they would have to climb just to reach the top of Jang's chest, let alone inside one of his ears.

Amit, on the other hand, noticed the disappointment on the feline's face along with his silence and simply added, "Yeah, that's pretty much what you're thinking. If we set off today, it would take months to reach our master's face. Maybe even a whole year of walking and climbing. That's if we don't encounter any obstacles. If we only traveled at night, which would be the safest option, it would take more than a year, maybe even two years very easily." The nano shark said, and then both micros remained in silence, gazing towards the vast expanse of dark, damp, sweaty pubic hairs emitting a strong masculine odor. Still, Amit sensed the heavy feeling of helplessness that his feline companion was experiencing and tried to break the tension in some way. "So, were you really one of them?" The shark boy asked, a mix of mild curiosity and skepticism in his tone, as he never truly believed the whole story the cat had been telling since the beginning of the day.

It didn't take long before the beagle was back in his apartment. Thanks to the evening traffic chaos, his beloved bobcat had already arrived and was almost finished preparing dinner. "So, did you manage to talk to him?" Jang asked, walking through the living room toward the kitchen, tossing his bag filled with work stuff and his sweaty gym clothes onto the sofa. "No, I tried calling him several times again, but after this morning, his phone keeps showing as either turned off or out of range. Also, he hasn't responded to my messages, and he hasn't been online since this morning either." The bobcat replied, his tone a mixture of concern and frustration about the whole situation. Jang, on the other hand, could only agree with Martin, even though he didn't really care much about what might be happening with Isaac.

During this time, both Isaac and Amit rested and discussed the nature of their plan to try and climb the remaining upper body of Jang in a possible attempt to communicate with the divine beagle. The plan was essentially madness, and Amit wasn't willing to accompany Isaac on this new journey. At that moment, the duo of nano micros took advantage of the fact that the colossal canine giant had returned home and was moving much less to navigate through the dense forest of pubic hair in his groin region. Amit was looking for his community, explaining that there was a small makeshift village of nano slaves that had permanently settled in this area of the giant twink's groin.

"It shouldn't be too far from here. I suggest you spend at least a day with us before heading north in the master's body," he said as he skillfully and easily navigated through the dense tree-like structures that made up the terrain. Isaac, following behind the shark boy, corrected him. "Jang." The Siamese cat said. "Who's Jang?" Amit asked, sounding almost completely lost in the conversation. "The name of your master. His true name is Jang," insisted the cat. The shark burst into laughter before responding. "Do you really think you can give names to gods? Do you think they even care how you call them?" Upon hearing that, Isaac wasn't sure how to react. He felt a mix of anger for being ridiculed by the other nano and pity for Amit's lack of understanding of his reality or his role in the grand scheme of things. The Siamese cat considered arguing with the other nano, but he didn't even have time to do so because a loud and powerful rumble suddenly caught everyone's attention.

It was a sound that had become quite familiar, even for the newly arrived Siamese cat. It was the sound of fabric fibers stretching and expanding, but this time, much more intensely than during the day. The reason for this became evident as Jang lifted and pulled down the elastic that kept his underwear in place around his waist, allowing a massive amount of light and fresh air to enter the region of his groin. "Ah, finally some fresh air. I couldn't wait to breathe something other than just ball sweat and male hormones," the cat said warmly, before realizing that his fellow traveler was almost paralyzed and panicked. "Ah... Amit, are you okay?" Isaac asked, placing one of his hands on the other micro's left shoulder. Amit, in turn, replied, "This isn't part of the routine..." in a tone of voice that sounded truly terrified. "Maybe it's time for the 'master' to sleep..." Isaac tried to say in a soothing manner. However, that possibility would be dashed when the sky above them, previously blocked by layers of fabric, was freed, allowing them to observe the body of another divine being on the horizon. With orange fur, completely naked, and with an aroma that Isaac could recognize from a distance, Jang could only be facing the apparent naked body of his boyfriend. To make matters worse for the micro duo, the equally imposing and powerful phallus of the beagle just below them began to throb.

THROB!

Each throb of that monumental dick caused tremors and made that cock appear even larger from the perspective of the two tiny micros standing around its base.

THROB!

"MARTIN!" Isaac shouted.

THROB!

"Who's Martin?!" the shark boy questioned, struggling to maintain his balance amidst the intense shaking caused by each throb of Jang's member.

THROB!

"He's Martin!" replied the Siamese cat, pointing towards the giant divine being with orange fur on the horizon.

THROB!

Amit, in turn, rolled his eyes and let out a deep sigh, thinking that the Siamese cat was rambling again. "I don't even know why I bother asking anymore..."

RUUMMBLE!!!

This time, instead of just pulsating, Jang utter a sentence in his immensely powerful voice, whatever the beagle and his bobcat lover were saying was unintelligible to the tiny nano micros struggling to survive within their bodies. The twink beagle thrust his hips forward gently, causing significant consequences for the population of nano micros spread across his body, especially those within his groin. Jang was teasing his boyfriend's buttocks, rubbing his fully erect purple-hued penis between the cheeks of the bobcat's ass in preparation for the main event.

From the perspective of the nano micros situated in the region of Jang's groin, it was as if the end of the world had arrived. This was nothing new; they were all accustomed to the sensation of divine coupling, but this time they were caught off guard by the young couple's decision to deviate from their usual routine and engage in some pre-scheduled pleasure. Suddenly and brutally, the heat increased, as now there were two divine bodies entwined and sharing the same personal space. This would be just the first of several consequences that the nano micros would have to face if they wanted to survive to see the sun rise the next day. When Jang pressed his hips against Martin's buttocks and thrust, his hard, purplish cock was forced upwards to collide with the area just above his groin, crushing nearly all the nanos hiding within the dense pubic hair.

Isaac and Amit narrowly avoided being squashed at this initial moment. However, they were far from safe. "Hold on!! No matter what happens, don't fall onto the surface of his dick!" Amit shouted to Isaac. Needless to say, landing anywhere on the length of Jang's erect penis during the act of coupling would be disastrous for a micro. In short, it could be said that the micro would embark on a one-way trip into the depths of the body of one of the gods they so worshipped. It didn't take long for exactly that to happen; shortly afterward, Jang withdrew slightly and, this time, he used his huge hand to adjust his erect member. Gently, he cleared a path between the two buttocks of his boyfriend and thrust deeply inside.

Naturally, the same scene viewed from Isaac and Amit's perspective was incredibly more intense. Unlike the main characters, numerous nano micros hadn't managed to hold onto the pubic hair when the massive cock—large enough to hold an entire country along its length—was thrust into Martin's rear. A terrifying sound seemed to come from above in the north, as if the voice of a god was speaking. In reality, it was just the gentle moaning of Martin in pleasure from the penetration by his beloved. For Isaac and Amit, witnessing a country-sized penis disappear into the dark, warm, and tight depths of the bobcat's anus was an incredible sight. Even more chilling was the fact that seconds before, that erect penis had been brimming with nano micros like them, clinging desperately to the surface to avoid being thrown off by the tremors caused by each thrust, but as the penis retracted, it was completely clean. It was as if the micros who had been there never existed.

"Isaac! Hold on!" It was all the nano shark had a chance to say before the speed of the young couple's lovemaking started increasing rapidly. In a matter of minutes, the tremors had become even more powerful and intense. Even the sounds of moans coming from the mouth of that immensely continental-sized bobcat had intensified. Those were the most intense and terrifying moments of both micros' lives; Isaac would have trouble engaging in mating again after such a dramatic experience. It's not every day you participate in the lovemaking of others while being a tiny almost microscopic being amidst their sexual organs. Eventually, without warning, the thrusts of the gigantic beagle against his boyfriend's rear end stopped; Jang's penis was deeply inserted inside the bobcat's ass, and the massive beagle boy let out a powerful and imposing moan that vibrated throughout his body, causing the ground beneath Amit's and Isaac's paws to tremble. Moments later, the still hard and pulsating penis of the doggy was withdrawn from Martin's behind, allowing the duo of nano micros to witness a true ocean of newly produced white and warm semen flowing down the messy buttocks of the equally gigantic bobcat.

Isaac was the first to jump onto the warm surface of Martin's groin skin, only to be immediately reprimanded by Amit. "What are you doing?! Are you trying to get yourself killed?!" Amit exclaimed, descending from the pubic hair tuft like a tree. "Relax, can't you see their fun is over?" said the Siamese cat, all sore and lying on the

warm ground, clearly hearing the heartbeat sounds of Jang's heart pumping true oceans of blood towards his powerful erection, heating up the entire region of his groin. "You fool! They're going for round two!" And it was at this moment that Isaac's eyes widened as he realized they still had to do everything they could to move as far away as possible from the area near the base of that immense penis.

The beagle's penis was rock hard and pulsating strongly, as if begging for more attention. And the gigantic bobcat was more than willing to provide. Slowly, an immense shadow covered the skies; it didn't take long for the duo of nano micros to see a pair of black and slightly moist lips hovering on the horizon above their heads, approaching. "Oh no, Martin, tell me you're not going to do what I think you're going to do!" Isaac said, even though he knew his best friend would never hear him. However, it seemed like the bobcat had even understood and was responding; using the tip of his pink tongue to lick his lips, it was the first moment Isaac doubted, even for a second, if everything he had lived before in his life was a dream and if the reality was what he was witnessing at that exact moment. Only the tip of that pink tongue, covered in saliva and taste buds that could easily humiliate skyscrapers in terms of size, was the size of an entire state and was able to lick an impressively massive surface that represented only a small part of the bobcat's lips.

Amidst that impressive and imposing sight, as Isaac questioned himself whether he was wrong and if his best friend might indeed be a divine being, he could faintly hear a familiar voice shouting in the background. "Isaac, run! Get up and run! Isaac, run!!" It was Amit, trying to snap his adventure companion back to reality. Unfortunately, shortly after Martin finished licking his lips, he uttered some incomprehensible sentence to his boyfriend. Even before, the voices of the gods were overwhelmingly powerful for the nano micros to understand, and now that the lips of one of them were hovering in the sky just above their heads, a single simple sentence spoken by that bobcat was enough to temporarily deafen both Isaac and Amit. Worse still, soon after, Martin took a deep inhale of his lover's crotch, allowing the scent of male doggy groin to invade his nostrils, without having the slightest idea that among that aroma he enjoyed so much was his best friend, whom he had been trying to contact all day.

Neither Isaac nor Amit had any chance at all. They could only observe two massive tunnels, the nostrils in the pink snout of the bobcat, dilating monstrously before feeling the effects of the vacuum created by the enormous pressure difference within the lungs of that divine cat. Sucking not only the minuscule Siamese cat but also his only companion on this journey into the depths of the left nostril of that giant and divine being that Isaac still referred to as his best friend, as if he and the titanic bobcat were equals and on the same plane of power. Both micros were treated by the respiratory system of the giant bobcat as what they truly were: particles. Flying at absurd distances and at incredibly high speeds into the interior of Martin's nostril, Isaac would be the luckiest of all, ending up face down in one of the nasal cavities, stuck in a pool of warm

nasal mucus and suffering only minor injuries. Unfortunately, poor Amit wouldn't share the same fate. His small and tiny body ended up smashed against the numerous nasal hairs inside the giant bobcat's nostril, being reduced to red dust due to the immense speed at which he was being sucked into the respiratory system of the massive, gentle, and submissive Martin. Isaac would simply never see his companion again, assuming he managed to survive this new journey himself.

As Martin took care of satisfying his boyfriend's glorious dick for the second time that night, Isaac, now alone, struggled not to drown in the river within the nasal cavities of the bobcat's snout. Given the immense size difference between the two felines, only a single, small section of Martin's nasal cavity had currents that threatened to drown the nano Siamese cat amid all the viscous mucus that was making Isaac's life much more difficult. Fortunately, relying on luck, the small feline was able to occasionally lift his head out of the sticky liquid every now and then, allowing him to breathe the precious oxygen rushing at alarming speeds through the warm and humid interior of Martin's nostril on its way to his lungs. Sometimes Isaac wasn't so lucky, and he ended up surfacing at the exact moment the mighty bobcat was exhaling, not inhaling air. This meant that during those moments, the tiny cat found himself facing nothing but pure CO2 being expelled from his friend's body, mixed with aromas and fumes coming directly from his stomach, carrying a strong odor of the last meal that bobcat had consumed that night.

Being lost on someone's body who is easily more than 20,000 times larger than you is terrifying enough on its own. Now, being lost inside the body of someone who is more than 20,000 times larger than you is infinitely worse! And poor Isaac was learning this the hard way, fighting with all his might not to drown in the sea of nasal mucus and inevitably become a part of it. At this exact moment, Isaac would give anything to return to the crotch of that glorious god's boyfriend. Climbing any of the wrinkled and sweaty skin folds of Jang's sack was easier than surviving inside Martin's snout while he was panting because he was giving a delicious blowjob to his boyfriend. Interestingly, that divine god, also known as Martin, granted Isaac's wish at the exact moment he swallowed his boyfriend's powerful load. Despite ejaculating for the second time, Jang was so pent up that he ended up causing his dear boyfriend to choke on his initial ejaculation, which landed right in the esophagus of the bobcat. This led to an involuntary reaction from Martin, known as choking, which ultimately expelled Isaac along with a sticky droplet of warm nasal mucus back to the beagle's crotch. Landing with a powerful impact right at the base of the femboy doggy's erect dick.

If it weren't for the fact that poor Isaac was encapsulated within that viscous droplet, he would have suffered the same fate as the late Amit. But that didn't mean the nano Siamese cat's life was a bed of roses, as a tiny droplet that would be invisible to either of the anthro boys' partners was the size of a house for small Isaac. And worse still, even after swallowing all that cum and even choking on it in the process, that bobcat was still

hungry for more. As soon as Isaac stepped onto solid ground outside that sticky mucus droplet, he immediately felt the ground beneath him tremble, and a powerful sound, as if a giant object were being dragged against the surface, was approaching him. As he looked in the direction of the sound, he immediately wished he hadn't, as he was confronted with the massive and imposing tip of his best friend's tongue approaching, licking everything in its path.

"MARTIN! NO!!!" It was all the tiny nano micro had time to shout before being mercilessly carried along with that immense tongue into the dark and even more humid interior of the bobcat's mouth. Truth be told, Isaac did have a thing for Martin; he had even wished to be inside that beautiful bobcat's mouth several times before. But every time he imagined it, the Siamese cat had thought of something like a kiss, not being licked along with a sea of cum into the mouth of his best friend at a size so minuscule that it could take him days to walk from one end of his tongue to the other. Not to mention having to dodge the imposing taste buds that were the size of buildings.

As the bobcat's tongue retracted completely, the only source of light vanished, followed by a loud crash symbolizing the act of the bobcat closing its mouth. The simple act of his lush and massive lips colliding created a powerful crash that reminded Isaac that anything his current size caught unsuspectingly between his best friend's lips when they closed would be mercilessly crushed. Worse, now that he had no company and Amit's expertise to help him on his journey, he was completely alone and on his own. However, the tiny Siamese cat wouldn't even have time to mourn the loss of his momentary friend, as his all-powerful best friend was about to use his tongue to move and savor the remaining cum of his boyfriend that had been deposited in his mouth.

Isaac tried with all his might to fight against the movement of the bobcat's immense and powerful tongue. But it was like trying to fight against the movement of tectonic plates; worse, in this nanoscopic world of Isaac's, tectonic plates the size of Martin's tongue moved hundreds of meters in mere seconds! It would be lucky if the poor Siamese cat wasn't crushed by the simple movement of the tongue. As the tongue moved, Isaac felt the ground tremble long before his tiny body was tossed through the air, only to land in the middle of a massive trench, almost like a pit covered in warm, sticky saliva, nothing less than the space between two taste buds that extended across the vastness of Martin's tongue. The next few seconds of the Siamese cat's life felt more like hours of torment and agony as the expanse of the tongue, the size of an entire state or a small European country, moved casually, shifting the fluids inside without a care in the world. With the total darkness of the new humid, warm, and wet biome of the giant cat's mouth, Isaac couldn't even see where he was being thrown. At any moment, his tiny and insignificant life could end with the mere collision of Martin's tongue against one of his teeth or the roof of his mouth. Worse, the micro cat had no idea if he was dangerously close to his best friend's esophagus or not. If the answer were yes, Isaac would embark on a one-

way trip to become a permanent part of his best friend's body. All this while the twink bobcat had no clue.

Nonetheless, eventually, the massive bobcat's tongue gave a brief pause. Just enough time for the tiny Isaac to be carried by strong currents of a river made entirely of warm saliva until he was deposited right in the middle of two immense and powerful valleys! The view was terrible since the darkness was absolute, and even though the Siamese cat had excellent night vision, he couldn't see or understand many details of the exact location inside the bobcat's mouth where Isaac now found himself. The only thing the nano micro could be sure of was that he was no longer on the surface of his best friend's tongue, as the ground under his feet was now not as rough. In fact, it was much smoother than before, lacking the immense and powerful towers made of flesh that were, in reality, just Martin's taste buds. Isaac was a cat too; he had a good idea that cats like him had relatively large and rough taste buds, but he never thought he would navigate through another cat's taste buds as if he were just a lost crumb of food.

However, here was Isaac—lost, alone, and disoriented in a strange environment that he had no idea how to escape from alive. At least it seemed that the ruthless body of the giant bobcat was giving the small cat a break. Until suddenly, without any warning, Isaac felt the ground shake seconds before hearing a tremendously frightening sound of enormous amounts of rushing "water." It was as if the floodgates of a massive dam had been opened, and a wall of liquid representation had been released all at once. But all of this was just the tip of the iceberg. If everything that was happening wasn't scary enough, the sound that Isaac would hear next, followed by the tremors, would be enough to scare his soul out of his body. Almost as if he were listening in slow motion to the detonation of a series of explosives in a quarry, Isaac heard and felt an extremely loud rumble. Moments later, the Siamese cat understood; all that he was witnessing in real-time was simply the mighty roar of his best friend swallowing that cum along with his saliva. That's right, both the sound and vibrations Isaac had just experienced were merely the muscles of the massive and divine young bobcat's esophagus performing the act of swallowing. A frightening and powerful GULP!

That experience alone had been so terrifying for Isaac that the Siamese cat decided mentally to remain in place where he was, come what may, since he hadn't been swallowed by his best friend now, meaning he should be relatively "safe." Of course, it could be argued that being the same size as a dust mite and being lost inside the mouth of someone who doesn't even know you exist could be considered safe. But only then, when the Siamese cat noticed beams of light, did he come out of the state of critical fear and dread. That's right! Light was entering that subworld of warmth and saliva. It was Martin! The bobcat must be opening his mouth once again. "Please, Martin, I beg you, not another blowjob! Please," the nanoscopic cat pleaded. Luckily for Isaac, his friend had no intention of indulging in his boyfriend's load again, at least not that night. No,

the femboy bobcat was just preparing to give a tender kiss to his beloved as a way to savor the moments afterglow.

But during this short period of time, Isaac was allowed to see his real position within the immensity of his best friend's mouth. By sheer luck, amidst all that absurd darkness, Isaac was thrown by the movement of the tongue along with saliva to the small space that existed between two molars deep in the massive bobcat's mouth. He was so close to the immense abyss that was Martin's throat that any misstep or movement of the tongue could have thrown the small cat into a river of saliva that would carry him toward a one-way trip to Martin's stomach. Fortunately, given his position between the two walls of giant white teeth of the divine cat, Isaac wasn't able to see the fate that both gods had planned for him, until he was inevitably thrown out of his small sanctuary by the movement of the bobcat's tongue.

Falling right in the middle of one of the infinite taste buds, Isaac must have been the equivalent height of a skyscraper in relation to the surface of the tongue, allowing him to see almost clearly the outside world through the slightly parted lips of Martin's mouth. The sight he had terrified him completely, as he could first see the face of the beagle boy, and then his equally enormous lips, approaching and approaching!!! Isaac never imagined that one day he would participate in the lovemaking and kissing between the young couple of friends, at least not on his first visit and definitely not in the tiny way he was now. At this point in the ordeal, Isaac was more than convinced that there was nothing he could do to avoid his fate. Finally, he was starting to understand and accept why Amit and the other nano micros living as slaves in the bodies of the two young twinkles treated them as imposing and powerful gods, despite Isaac knowing the personalities of both, especially Martin's personality. This meant little in the face of his new reality. He was no longer dealing with the person Martin, but with his body and nothing more. In the presence of the body of that femboy bobcat at that exact moment, Isaac was merely a particle of matter. At best, a foreign body, an intruder, or an insignificant germ that didn't deserve even a shred of mercy.

Isaac could only watch from his privileged position atop that enormous taste bud as Jang's lips approached and collided with the bobcat's lips, crushing anything unfortunate enough to be caught on the surface of either of the boys' lips. While the act might have been gentle and affectionate for both Jang and Martin, for Isaac, it was powerful enough to generate another resounding crash. But even that was nothing compared to what was about to happen next. First came the tip of Jang's tongue tracing the bobcat's lips in a predatory and possessive manner. Then it was Martin's turn to make his move; lifting his tongue to meet his boyfriend's tongue, carrying his tiny passenger, who was more of an intruder in the midst of it all. In the midst of this mating dance, Isaac had only one concern: survival. He tried not to be crushed by the pair of powerful tongues and avoid the misfortune of being accidentally swallowed by either of the boys.

The sensation was intense and wonderful, undoubtedly for Martin and Jang. For Isaac, it was just intense and painful, as there were several moments where the poor Siamese cat came dangerously close to becoming a red smear amidst the saliva-coated tongues of the lovely couple. The kiss between the young couple hadn't lasted very long, but from Isaac's perspective, it felt like an eternity had passed. It was impressive how such simple and unambitious acts on the part of the giants were able to shatter and shape the minds of those who were infinitely smaller than their bodies. Isaac himself was starting to doubt if there ever was a time when he was even the same size as the beagle and bobcat. Maybe it was all just a dream or some vision the bobcat had implanted in his mind through his divine powers. But just as the passionate moment between the giant boys was approaching its end, those feelings were swept from Isaac's mind as he realized that the two powerful tongues were separating, and worse! He found himself not attached to the right tongue! No! The surface he was stuck to was relatively smooth, without giant rough taste buds. It was a canine tongue! Isaac was stuck to Jang's tongue!

"NO!!! WAIT!!!" Poor Isaac screamed with all his might, but it was obviously in vain. Soon, he could see the lips of the giant femboys parting and Jang's tongue slowly retreating back into the canine's mouth. In that exact moment, Isaac felt a deep sense of loss. He had been so close to his best friend, the only being on the face of the earth who might, just might, have had a chance to bring him back to normal size. But now, he was essentially sentenced to become a part of his new boyfriend's body and organism. However, in the last instant, as if luck had decided to smile at the little feline one last time, Jang, perhaps due to his canine instinct, decided to give a gentle lick to his beloved's lips and snout. And in doing so, he accidentally deposited Isaac onto the upper lips of the titanic bobcat.

That would be the last moment Isaac could rely on luck, though. From that day onward, the rest of his journey would be solitary, long, and arduous. On that same night, the godly couple fell asleep soon after their fun. Isaac opted to do the same, even though he was stuck to the enormous, fleshy, and soft surface of Martin's upper lip. It was somewhat scary at first, getting used to the relentless breathing of the giant bobcat's enormous nostrils just above him, inhaling and exhaling air alternately. Isaac was well aware that, no matter what happened, he should never get close to his friend's nostrils again, at least not while being so tiny.

The rest of his journey was uneventful, yet long. The minuscule feline, measuring only 0.1 mm in height, took about thirty days to travel from the bobcat's upper lip to the deep interior of his right ear. The choice of the right ear was deliberate, as Isaac knew it connected to the left side of the brain, responsible for interpretation and logic. However, the cat wasn't sure if his insignificant voice would even be audible to the giant bobcat, as they were basically living in different worlds now. Indeed, it wasn't; on the day the Siamese cat finally came face to face with the immense eardrum within the divine bobcat's ear, no matter how much he shouted, his lungs couldn't push enough air to

make the glorious eardrums vibrate. But Isaac wasn't willing to give up. He had come this far, survived within his best friend's body for over a month. He wouldn't give up.

Eventually, luck and patience prevailed. During the vacation month, the twink couple decided to go camping in the rocky glades of the national park. It was in the middle of that first dark night, deep within a deserted glade, when Jang was already asleep, that Isaac screamed with all his might right at the giant bobcat's eardrum, causing it to vibrate!

"And that's how, over that whole month, whenever you were asleep, I walked on the surface of your face. When you woke up in the morning and before starting your routine, I would stop and set up camp in the area I was in, if it wasn't dangerous. During that time, I ended up memorizing your entire routine and even the faces of your coworkers. And it's a pleasure to finally be officially introduced to Jang. Hi, Jang!" The nanoscopic Siamese cat finished narrating, now sitting in a petri dish under an electron microscope, facing the imposing twink couple and communicating with them through a new cellphone that Martin had shrunk using the same miniature orb, still part of his collection. The two femboys were simply paralyzed after intently hearing every detail of the story narrated by the minuscule nano feline, who no longer had his clothes with him. After surviving for an entire month on the sweat and earwax from within the bobcat's ear, Isaac looked just like any of the countless other nano slaves currently inhabiting the bodies of the two magnificent figures standing before the table where little Isaac was.

"Oh my god! I killed Amit!!" It was the first thing Martin said as Isaac finished narrating his life story from the past thirty days. The bobcat turned and hugged the beagle boy, trying to hold back his tears. While Jang responded, "Oh... it's a pleasure to meet you too, Isaac... uh... I don't even know what to say... we still don't know how to make the orb that shrank you revert you to your normal size, but we're focused on that..." Jang said while the bobcat was still leaning on his shoulder, crying literal rivers of tears. "It's okay, baby, it's passed... it wasn't your fault..."

Isaac simply watched and felt the powerful footsteps of the giants leaving the room to get some fresh air, as he lay there in the middle of the petri dish, which could easily accommodate an entire country under the bright artificial light of the digital microscope. At least he was now closer than ever to returning to his normal size. Although the idea of both Martin and Jang being gods whose bodies he could explore and "conquer" would never completely leave his mind.

The end.