

The Lizard's Biggest Crush

(Story Commission)

Chapter two.

Amidst complete darkness, the light from his cellphone was the sole source of illumination, casting only a few inches around Zee. He was utterly stunned. His heart raced, while his mind vehemently refused to believe what unfolded around him. Yet, the swirling dust in that darkness and the thunderous sounds of rubber compressing and yielding under the weight of the immense paw of the colossal rat stepping above left the minuscule lizard with no delusion. Zee was indeed beneath the sole of his crush's right boot.

Despite being in imminent danger, risking his life, the Lizard's curiosity overpowered him. The tiny reptile felt compelled to tread the corridor formed between the towering wall of black rubber. It was as if Zee needed to confirm for himself that what he saw and experienced was indeed reality, not merely a dream—despite his own desire pulsating between his legs. That alone should have sufficed as evidence, yet the green lizard found himself navigating the endless labyrinth of rubber, dust, grime, and darkness, while the resonant thud of Matty's paw flexing against the rubber layer just above the lizard's head formed the background sound of this adventure.

However, Zee knew he couldn't succumb to lust and needed logical thinking. Fortunately, while his predicament unfolded kilometers below the perception of his roommate, Matty heard a notification sound from his cellphone. He immediately retrieved his device from his pocket, hoping for a response from the lizard, only to be surprised when confirming that it was indeed Zee who had messaged him.

"ZEE!"

The gigantic mouse exclaimed, and upon finishing the message, Matty promptly assumed the tiny lizard couldn't be far. Unbeknownst to the giant twink, he had precisely envisioned the situation unfolding with his shrunken roommate. Matty even entertained the possibility of Zee sending messages to him directly from the depths of the labyrinth etched in the sole of his boot. Thus, the colossal rodent chose to follow his roommate's instructions and remained completely still, standing in the middle of the wooden floor in his room.

"ZEE! DUDE, I THOUGHT I HAD CRUSHED YOU ALREADY! YOU NEED TO TELL ME WHERE YOU ARE!"

Matty replied, feeling somewhat disconcerted by seeming to talk to himself in the midst of his room. Fortunately, no one was in the neighboring apartment, despite the open window and the lights on in both his and the neighbor's rooms. Zee, on the other hand, managed to hear the voice of his roommate loud and clear, albeit much of it was muffled by the tons of rubber enclosing him from all sides. Nevertheless, despite his situation and the giant rat's demonstrated short fuse, the lizard found himself in a dilemma.

Zee wanted to grab his smartphone and immediately respond to the massive twink, providing him with details of his precarious situation and location. Yet, simultaneously, something within him whispered in his consciousness, suggesting he could test the patience of this absurdly massive being! Timidly and filled with fear, curiosity, and desire, the lizard continued to tread through the dark and dusty expanse beneath the black boot sole of his crush. Keeping his cellphone at hand not just as a source of light but also as a means to message the moment he felt any vibrations on the ground stronger than those caused by the giant rat's efforts to remain... motionless.

Meanwhile, Matty began to grow a bit more anxious. He could see on his app that Zee's account was online. That was a good sign, indicating that Zee, or at least his phone, hadn't been entirely crushed beneath his sole. Yet, the lack of response or reaction from his friend and roommate was starting to raise all sorts of suspicions in the twink's mind. "Did I step on him, and the phone remained intact? Did my last step fling him away from the device?" From Matty's perspective, it was an immensely disconcerting feeling, knowing that just moments ago, his roommate might have been alive and now could be nothing more than a tiny speck on the sole of his footwear. Hence, slowly and carefully, Matty opted to squat down, taking extreme care not to lift any of his boots off the ground even by a centimeter. It was a good plan, if not for the fact that he was already stepping precisely on his poor roommate.

Zee, still enchanted by the labyrinth unfolding before him and the myriad exploration possibilities it offered, felt a tremor followed by a mighty crash! The tremor, though the rat hadn't even moved, managed to knock the minuscule micro to the ground, sending his cellphone flying from his hand, the screen fading to darkness, leaving the poor lizard in complete obscurity! Zee's heart momentarily ceased beating, devoid of any visual perception of the unfolding events, solely reliant on his auditory and tactile senses. He sensed what could be described as countless tons of muscles and bones readjusting just above his head. Despite the considerable distance between the floor and the ceiling of the sole corridor where the micro now found himself, from Zee's perspective, the friction-generated sound between the giant rat's paw pads and the cushioning of the boot

was so immense that he felt as if stretching his hand upwards just a bit would allow him to touch his roommate's paw pad. However, attempting to do so in complete darkness, his hand encountered empty space, revealing the overwhelming reality of his insignificant size and the vast distance between the floor, Zee, and the sole "just" above.

Meanwhile, Matty could feel tiny droplets of sweat forming on his forehead as his leg muscles adjusted to the new crouched posture the rat had adopted. For a moment, the twink rodent even contemplated the pressure applied to specific areas of the sole of his boots, imagining what might become of Zee's body if he were beneath those specific spots. Immediately, though, the mouse swept such thoughts from his mind, focusing his attention on the wooden floor directly below his body. He even brought his cellphone with the flashlight on to the ground, searching the corners of his boot soles, hoping to find a tiny green particle waving and jumping up, attempting to communicate with him. Unfortunately, this attempt was frustrated, given Zee's actual location was far worse than the smart mouse could imagine, or even wish to imagine.

On the other hand, Zee experienced a glimmer of hope amidst the dusty darkness in which he found himself when he saw a light at the end of the tunnel. Indeed, a strong and intense LED light emanated from the far end of the long and extensive rubbery tunnel in which he was lost. For a brief moment, the green lizard gained a glimpse of his surroundings—a myriad of dust particles adorning the sole of his beloved crush's boot, a tinge of fear realizing how close he was to the rubber wall. However, the most crucial detail, his cellphone, lay just ahead, not too far in front of him. All the tiny micro needed to do was stretch a bit... but... RUMBLE!

"ZEE! IF YOU CAN HEAR ME, SEND A MESSAGE SOON! I CAN'T STAY LIKE THIS MUCH LONGER, MY KNEES ARE ACHING!"

Matty announced in a loud voice, followed by a minuscule and nearly unconscious adjustment of his posture—a change inconsequential for the rat. For Zee, it was a moment where he almost closed his eyes, believing this to be the instant he would become a permanent part of the lower landscape of his roommate's boot, whom he admired so much.

"Matty!!! I'm here! I'm here! Matty, don't move! I'm right under your sole! The right sole!"

The minuscule lizard typed with the anxiety of someone who knew his life was just an involuntary reflex away from termination. Were it not for the autocorrect on his cellphone, the message would probably not have made sense when it reached Matty's

device. Speaking of the rat, the gigantic twink even felt a great relief upon reading his roommate's message. A relief that caused a significant portion of his muscles to relax, enough to create a new series of mini seismic tremors in the tiny world of the lizard that the mouse himself tried so hard to assist.

"DUDE! WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN YOUR HEAD?! DIDN'T I TELL YOU NEVER TO MESS WITH MY THINGS?!"

The tone of voice was angry and accompanied by a powerful THUD! It was the rat placing his left hand on the ground to better support and distribute his weight, now having a slightly better understanding of his friend's location. From Zee's perspective, unable to see anything but able to feel and hear, it was inevitable that the rodent god he admired was angry with him.

"YOU'RE LUCKY I DIDN'T CRUSH YOU!"

Once again, the rat exclaimed loudly, knowing there was no need to type responses back to his friend on the cellphone. And in a way, for a moment, Matty enjoyed this sensation. The feeling that even the smallest of his actions, something as insignificant as adjusting the posture of his right leg, could end someone's life. Knowing they needed the aid of a device to communicate with him, while his voice might be shaking the entire world around them. Especially considering that he was literally stepping on them at that exact moment. Were it not for the feelings of anguish, betrayal, and fear for the life of his tiny roommate, Matty would have been more than excited about the dynamics of the strange situation unfolding in his room.

"REGARDLESS, TELL ME IF YOU CAN SEE THE EXIT. I HOPE YOU'RE NOT TOO FAR! I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I CAN STAY CROUCHED LIKE THIS, AND I'M AFRAID I MIGHT CRUSH YOU IF I TRY TO STAND UP..."

Matty spoke a bit more softly now, attempting to control his voice to minimize the disturbance in Zee's shrunken world. Despite his efforts, from Zee's viewpoint, the difference was minimal, if not negligible. However, the lizard couldn't afford to complain about the impact of his crush's deep and powerful voice now. He had to force his memory, which unfortunately wasn't photographic, to recall the direction from which he had seen the light of the rat's cellphone flashlight.

"Matty! Use your flashlight again! The light reached all the way here!"

Upon reading the message, the twink rat immediately complied. A small sense of relief settled in Matty's mind too, as if he could see the external light penetrating the crevices of the sole, he couldn't be so far or lost after all... However, as Zee glimpsed the light again, passing on the horizon at the tunnel's end, he realized how long the walk to the exit would be... even though from Matty's perspective, he was only walking a few centimeters.

Zee hesitated for a moment, his brain attempting vehemently to reject the information brought by his senses. It struggled to accept the reality that a mere change in posture had displaced a boot capable of crushing an entire city in such a way that he now found himself considerably distant from the exit, though it was right there ahead. Yet, the giant rat's body would, once again, remind the lizard of his reality. As a simple adjustment, a mere flexing of the muscles in the twink's legs, caused another resonant tremor around the world of the poor micro.

"Matty, how long did you say you can remain in this position?..."

"Not for long!"

Zee inquired, and the rat responded, this time replying via text, a clear attempt to do everything possible not to disrupt his small roommate's world too much.

"What if I told you that... it would probably take me a few minutes to walk to the exit?..."

"A FEW MINUTES?!"

Matty's powerful voice reappeared, accompanied by a slight tremor caused by the flexing of his mighty thigh muscles hundreds of meters above Zee. Still, it impacted his world. A clear sign that the rodent was on the verge of giving up and moving!

"That's because... for me... it would probably be something like... half an hour of walking..."

A profound silence settled between the two boys after Zee sent that last message. Desperation gradually crept into the mind of the tiny lizard, as if Zee knew deep down in his soul that Matty was judging him. Judging whether the effort was worth it, judging

if his minuscule and insignificant life was worth it until then... RUMBLE!!! A thunderous roar, much louder than the mere flexing of the rat's muscles occasionally adjusting his posture. No! It was as if countless tons of muscles, bones, and all kinds of living tissue that composed the rat's legs were moving again! And indeed, not long after, Zee was surprised by the rising of the dark rubber wall beside him.

From Zee's perspective, it was a glamorous scene. Although slow motion didn't exist in real life, his heartbeats and blood oxygenation were so high that his brain made it seem like slow motion. A solid, brute, and enormous wall representing nothing less than a single groove etched in the underside finish of his crush's boot sole being lifted into the air with mastery and ease. A structure that, if constructed through traditional methods, would have taken days to complete, now simply vanished, lifting off into the air and leaving behind a shower of dust and debris around the little green lizard who, by some divine stroke, emerged from the situation completely unharmed, just a little dirty.

But it wasn't all over yet. As Zee's view cleared and more details of the powerful body he admired were revealed, his eyes widened at the maneuver his crush was making. Forced to propel his body upward in a way that ensured he wouldn't move his boots horizontally, Matty found it best to plea to the contrary. The mouse simply threw himself backward, allowing his hips to move toward the wooden floor, ensuring his soles would no longer be in contact with the ground by the time they inevitably started moving horizontally. It was the best way out; knowing Zee couldn't be more than a few millimeters in height, all he had to ensure was to lift his feet off the ground completely vertically by just a few millimeters.

The idea worked very well, but now the poor micro was left with the imminent reality that in a short while, his crush's bottom, along with all the weight of his body, would collide with the floor, and then... KABOOM! Zee didn't even know how to properly brace himself or what would hit him first. Would it be the sound of impact? The shockwave? The displacement of air? All at once? In fact, the correct sequence of events was the shockwave that lifted the tiny lizard off the ground considerably, the sound wave that caught him unawares in mid-air, and lastly, the air displacement that swept the poor lizard a "short" distance.

Zee landed face-first on the hard wooden plank and tumbled over his own arm, luckily not breaking it. Above all, the best decision he made at that moment was to hold his cellphone firmly with one hand, which didn't prevent the screen from shattering into multiple corners, but he still had the device in hand and could use it with effort.

"ZEE?!!! OH GOSH! I HOPE YOU'RE ALIVE! COME ON, SEND ME SOMETHING!"

Matty's voice reverberated through his room's landscape, now unimpeded by the boot's sole, even more powerful. Zee could barely manage to write and send:

"I'm fine."

It was enough to change the giant mouse's facial expression from deep concern to relief as he lay sprawled on the ground. Although Zee was all sore, a significant part of his pain would be almost immediately forgotten when the lizard turned on the ground to direct his attention straight to his crush. The sight he beheld made the pain fade away. Indeed, it's not every day that someone finds themselves positioned centrally between the splayed legs of the love of their life, with the volume hidden beneath the roedor's shorts now constituting the most impressive detail of the landscape before him. Two powerful legs extended on each side, with calves that were firm and enviable, followed by thighs that were mountains in themselves, and in between the two, an immense valley that Zee so desperately wanted to traverse, even knowing that this valley would inevitably narrow as he approached Matty's inner thighs. But that was the goal, perhaps not of Zee's logical thinking, but definitely of his micro heart.

"SO, WHERE ARE YOU? CAN I MOVE? I WANT TO GET UP..."

The booming voice of the giant being in front of him woke Zee from his reverie. Immediately looking at his phone, noticing the shattered screen, he decided it was better to call Matty to maintain constant contact. The rat immediately answered.

"Matty! I'm right here! Between your legs... uh... sort of at the level of your ankles...!!! Can't you see me here?!"

"OH... NO?!"

The response was cold and direct, and despite Matty answering through the phone, Zee definitely didn't need a phone to hear the rat's voice, causing a small feedback loop as the giant twink's voice echoed through Zee's tiny phone mic.

"Man!! You're so huge now!.. I bet you can't even imagine how it feels like to see you... this way..."

Matty's eyebrow immediately furrowed, and if it weren't for the absurd distance, from Zee's point of view, of course, the lizard would have been able to notice. The truth is, there wasn't much more Zee could hide, so to speak. His voice on the phone had already given everything away, along with previous moments from the past; the way the lizard stopped to admire his roommate's body, spacing out. Or staying awake for hours listening to Matty talk about his inventions with a dreamy look, almost as if he was much more interested in hearing the rat discuss his plans and inventions than interested in his research per se.

And of course, Matty had already noticed all of this and didn't need to be a genius to imagine that from Zee's point of view at this very moment, the sight of his bulge and inner thighs should be more than beautiful; Matty chose not to react too much, to stay seated on the floor the way he was and without moving his legs, and to top it all off, to casually move his free hand towards his volume to give himself a light squeeze followed by a good stroke.

Zee, on the other hand, could not only see everything but also feel everything. If there was anything wrong in this situation that the lizard would like to change, it was the distance. Standing at the height between the two ankles of the rat, all Zee wanted now was to get closer to that volume, to get much closer. Perhaps to smell it, feel the warmth, the moisture, and who knows, even venture to climb the curvature of that pair of balls...

"HEY ZEE!"

Once again, the deep and empowered voice of the mouse forced Zee's gaze upwards, meeting the eyes of the owner of that bulge he had been admiring.

"I'M A GENIUS, BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SO SMART TO KNOW THAT YOU LIKE IT."

"W... what... I... like?"

Matty rolled his eyes at Zee's passivity. Even while literally sprawled on the ground in front of the lizard, that micro wasn't going to take the initiative on his own. Submissive people and their problems. But Matty would get around that, slipping a thumb under the waistband of his shorts and slowly pulling them down.

"OH ZEE, DO YOU REALLY THINK I NEVER NOTICED YOU GLANCING AT ME HERE AND THERE..."

The green lizard turned red for a moment. In his mind, he was sure he'd managed to deceive the genius mouse every time, never exposing or accidentally revealing his crush at any moment. It felt like a cold bucket of water in his face to realize it had all been in vain.

"YOU KNOW, I THINK I HAVE THE BEST IDEA. I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO CONVINCE YOU TO WORK OUT WITH ME. IF THIS ISN'T ENOUGH MOTIVATION, I DON'T KNOW WHAT IS ~"

The giant's tone had changed immensely since entering the room, going from anger, concern, and despair to now sounding soft and provocative as Matty lowered his shorts more and more until finally removing them completely. Careful not to move his feet while taking off his underwear, knowing the little lizard was somewhere around. Zee was now left with a better view, with only a thin layer of fabric, also known as Matty's jockstrap, between him and the part of the mouse's body he most wanted to see.

"THE RULES ARE SIMPLE. I'LL STAY LIKE THIS FOR A WHILE. IF YOU CAN REACH AT LEAST THE BASE OF MY JOCKSTRAP AND LET ME KNOW, I'LL STAY PUT AS I AM AND MIGHT EVEN THINK ABOUT TRYING TO GET YOU BACK TO NORMAL. NOW, IF YOU FAIL, I GET UP, BLOCK YOUR NUMBER, AND GO ON WITH MY LIFE AS IF YOU NEVER EXISTED. WHAT DO YOU THINK? SOUNDS GOOD? GLAD YOU AGREE!"

Matty asked and answered, not even waiting for any response from the lizard, immediately hanging up after finishing his sentence.

Zee remained stunned by the reaction and situation that the giant mouse had just put him in. The shrunken lizard looked at his phone for a brief moment until eventually the action of the giant twink moving his hand to lightly caress his bulge drew his attention to the huge challenge in front of him. Simply walking, Zee would have to cover an immense distance, passing through a valley formed entirely by the muscles that made up his beloved crush's legs. But indeed, the reward was more than liberating.

Without much thought, although the rational part of his brain still tried to counter the challenge imposed by the rat, Zee threw himself to run. Running, with his obese and out-of-shape body, had always been a challenge for the now micro boy, but for some

reason at that moment, the same young overweight lizard was almost showing the performance of a professional athlete. Whether due to the anxiety to reach the glorious final destination in front of him as quickly as possible or due to the high levels of adrenaline in his blood, knowing that his life was at stake here. It was probably a good mix of both factors and many others at the same time.

In any case, it didn't take long for Zee to find himself next to Matty's immense and powerful calf muscles, as hard as a high and extremely steep escarpment. If the current challenge imposed by the rat involved the lizard being forced to climb his body, any attempt to reach the top starting from the rat's calf muscles would end in frustration and little or no progress. However, Zee soon turned his attention back to his prize, patiently waiting for him between Matty's inner thighs; he was getting closer with every moment.

After a few more moments of walking, Zee was soon at the height of the giant rodent's knees and was about to enter the main zone of that valley. The part that represented the space between his crush's two thighs! It was noticeable how here, the two walls of flesh and muscles that extended on each side of the tiny micro were larger, thicker, and even the heat of Matty's body was clearer here. Zee even took a slight pause; the view was too seductive not to be affected by it. Now, his goal was closer than ever and yet far, but even still considerably distant, the rat's bulge already took on the aspects of a beautiful mountain! A mountain that perfectly resembled the curves of a man's genitalia, a giant and all-powerful man.

"UGH... MY BUTT IS STARTING TO HURT, I THINK I'LL HAVE TO GET UP ANY MOMENT... HOPE YOU'RE NOT TOO CLOSE~"

The deep, powerful voice of Matty echoed through the air as the lizard boy teased him once more. This time the giant twink was so relaxed about the situation that he even added a simple giggle at the end of his sentence, and now, thanks to their closer proximity, it was enough to shake and sway Zee's whole body.

All of this happening at the same time as Matty's volume made it clear that he was also really enjoying the situation; Maybe from the point of view of someone normal-sized like Matty it wouldn't even have been possible to see, but from the point of view of someone the size of a micro like Zee it was impossible to ignore.

A light pulse on the rodent's semi-erect penis within the fabric of his jockstrap, which despite the Zee was still relatively far from the rat boy's inner thighs, was capable of generating a slight rumbling tremor in the lizard's direction. The micro knew what he had to do, he immediately started walking, running, heading towards the throbbing

volume of his crush. But, even though it was so close, the relative distance was still the equivalent of a ridge and it was clear from the mouse's face that he wasn't that willing to wait or even sit on the floor for his ex-roommate at that point. But, in order not to give up on Zee like that, perhaps as a form of consideration for Zee being his roommate who shared the apartment with him for the longest time, Matty decided to take action.

“OK ZEE, JUST BECAUSE I LIKE YOU SO MUCH I’LL CHEAT IN YOUR FAVOR. BUT I’M ONLY GOING TO DO THIS ONCE, I HOPE YOU’RE NOT TOO CLOSE TO MY BULGE~ BUT KNOWING YOU I KNOW YOU’RE NOT~”

That was all that giant rat twink said, without giving any further explanations. But soon everything would make sense; how, suddenly, the pair of muscular mountains that were resting calmly on either side of the tiny lizard shook and vibrated with a power worthy of a divine being! Zee immediately falls on her ass from the tremor generated by the mere high of witnessing her crush's thighs contracting and preparing to stand up! Just the sound of tons of muscles and bones preparing to lift themselves off the ground was frightening in itself. But when the real scene actually happened it was infinitely more powerful!

Supporting his two hands on the ground, Matty first raised his hips. From Zee's point of view, he was greeted with a view of his jockstrap stretching, the fabric contorting to shape the moving giant rat's groin, a pulsating penis under the fabric testing the limits of the underwear. Until finally, the entire set of the rat's giant balls and cock were lifted along with the fabric from the rat's hips. At the same time, on each side of Zee, the two thighs, along with the knees, bent and lifted together, allowing the lizard to see, even if for a few seconds, the rest of the world beyond the valley between the two thighs of his beloved crush.

But shortly afterward, the young man had a shock, as once the lower body of Matty's body was raised enough, it began to move forward! Zee was graced with the impressive sight of the already giant bulge of the twink rat growing as it approached, getting even bigger with each passing moment! Despite the tight jockstrap that left very little of Matty's genitalia contours to imagine, Zee could see beyond all that tiny detail that no one else could, thanks to his new size. Details such as the gentle sway of Matty's sack within the fabric, small pulsations of the tendons that created deformations and pronounced reliefs on the surface of the rat's thigh. All hovering hundreds of meters above Zee! Until the movement reversed! Matty was once again bringing his hips back to the wooden floor.

It was only at that moment that Zee realized he should be running, getting away as fast as he could to save his own life! But it was already too late. A powerful and profoundly

dark shadow dominated the environment around the small lizard, above him a pair of balls as big as small mountains and definitely heavy as mountains too, swayed slightly imposingly. Zee was one step away from certain death, one step away from being crushed by the rat's testicles that he had spent the past year admiring up close and never had the courage to tell how much he liked Matty. Deep down, there was something in his mind that said this would be an honorable death, to die crushed by his crush's bulge. But luck smiled on Zee once again.

In fact, Matty might be the first to argue that it wasn't luck, but rather everything was meticulously planned. The rodent had only moved a few centimeters forward, but for a micro like Zee, that alone made a world of difference, removing dozens of kilometers from the path the small lizard still had to travel. Despite the fact that Zee still had a short walk ahead if he really wanted to win the challenge imposed by the rat and have any chance of returning to his normal size in the future, the paradigm shift and landscape were already striking.

Hovering imposingly in front of Zee now and dominating his entire field of view were the pair of testicles belonging to his crush. Where the lizard had previously seen the beginnings of the thighs on each side, he now beheld the beginnings of the inner thighs of the mouse. The heat had risen to absurd levels compared to before, and even subtle differences in the air's aroma were noticeable. The faint scent of virile masculinity escaping from Matty's bulge through the thin fabric covering his genitalia began to pervade the air of the new valley of masculinity where the lizard now found himself. A valley much narrower, warmer, darker, and more imposing than before.

Knowing that Zee should be closer than ever to his intimate parts caused the twink's previously half-erect penis to rise to full mast. Hovering imposingly for dozens, perhaps hundreds of meters above the rocky formation, appeared to be Matty's pair of balls as seen by the micro. Zee momentarily found himself unsure of what to do. Part of him wished he could head directly towards the small crevice of fabric that had formed between the two testicles; that point would undoubtedly be the best place to begin his climb on Matty's bulge! That is if he could handle the heat, moisture, and strong aroma. After all, this was the bottom of the twink's bulge, the part that remained hidden under the weight of his powerful balls all the time, where most of the sweat generated by those same balls, along with tons of hormones and masculinity, naturally accumulated. Just imagining all the challenge and effort required to face such an intimate part of the young giant's body gave the lizard an erection.

Additionally, Zee turned his attention to the sides, to the inner thighs. The junction of Matty's underwear fabric against his inner thighs was immense, giant and powerful elastic bands holding overwhelming amounts of fabric in place so tightly against the owner's skin that the jockstrap seemed more like a second skin. Although in certain

spots, it could be stretched to become a tent for someone as small as Zee. A micro would never be able to open or even scratch such an elastic, but it would be much more practical to climb the region of his crush's groin than to face his manhood directly. Would that be cheating? Yes! But it would also be the fastest way for Zee to avoid being left behind on the ground.

"ZEE!!! SEE IF YOU CAN DO ME A FAVOR ~"

And once again, the powerful voice of that almighty being completely interrupted the little Zee's train of thought.

"SCRATCH ME... WELL... HERE..."

As Matty uttered his thunderous sentence, a very large shadow fell over Zee once again! But this time, without any impact against the ground, it was just the rat's left hand moving toward his groin, positioning his index finger right over his pair of balls in front of the lizard, moving a finger slowly until nonchalantly performing the simple act of scratching. A light and gentle scratch right in the little space between the rat's testicles that Zee had observed earlier. The lizard's heart pounded tight; he could hardly believe that his crush was asking him to scratch the area right in the middle of his ballsack!

"AND HURRY UP, BECAUSE IF I HAVE TO MOVE MY FINGER DOWN THERE AGAIN, I MAY NOT BE SO... CAREFUL~"

To be continued...