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(Story commission)

Part 3.

The Escape.

The team, originally comprising five members but now reduced to merely three, endeavored to operate the Raven-class ship—a vessel not designed for such a significantly diminished crew. Isaac and Hari were stationed in engineering, and though they were not engineers by trade, they did their utmost to keep the primary systems operational, especially the engines, so that Salvor, stationed at the helm, could navigate the ship along a safe route.

"Guys! I still need to know which route to take!" Salvor's voice, tinged with worry yet focused, transmitted through the ship's internal communication system.

"Proceed with the original plan! Use the main evacuation route!" The Siamese cat in charge of the expedition responded, despite the ship's jolts as it maneuvered at high speed through the sanguine plasma of a gigantic bobcat, dodging all manner of particles and components in the plasma while also executing various evasive maneuvers to avoid being hit by the projectiles of "ships" from a nano civilization fiercely pursuing them.

Indeed, it was one of the most tension-filled moments of the expedition thus far, possibly even more so than when they had thought they would be digested in the stomach of the colossal feline known as River. It was at this juncture that the chief medical officer, a skunk boy named Hari, decided to remind his two companions of the imminent danger of continuing with the standard evacuation route given that they had skipped a critical part of the plan. "Isaac! We can't!" Another strong jolt cut through Hari's words as the ship's inertial dampers were pushed to their limits. And to think Isaac had even considered turning them off, which would have resulted in even more severe impacts for the occupants of the Raven-class ship.

"We can't what, Hari?" The Siamese cat barely managed to steady himself at the main engineering control panel, arms outstretched and gaze fixed on his medical chief. Hari, catching his breath, responded before continuing. "The evacuation plan, we haven't sent the confirmation signal to the team outside!" "I know, but I believe we'll have a new window of opportunity to make contact once we're in extraction position." Thus, a minor debate unfolded between the two team members in engineering, while Salvor, left alone at the helm, could hear both of his colleagues' arguments through the internal communication system.

Salvor, in his own turn, sought to exercise his autonomy, attentively listening to the arguments of the two anthros while simultaneously offering no response and focusing the majority of his attention on piloting the ship to evade their pursuers as swiftly as possible. Salvor realized, according to the navigation system, that they were nearing River's kidneys. However, the concern of failing to establish contact with the team outside and the fact that the rabbit knew once in the bobcat's bladder, they might not be able to exit unless expelled by River at the moment of relief, prompted Salvor to take a risky action without seeking permission or opinions from his two teammates. The fact that Salvor was also under considerable stress, alone on the bridge having to manage not only the piloting and navigation of the ship but also all its other systems, led him to assume more autonomy for himself.

"Look! You two need to decide now whether I should proceed towards this cat's bladder, because if you don't decide, I'll have to take an alternate route." But before Isaac or Hari could respond or even reach a consensus, Salvor spotted an opportunity to shake off the nano pursuers and completely changed course. The rabbit's plan was relatively sound; the Raven ship would still be on its way, heading towards River's genitalia but with a slight difference. The exact part of the feline's genital organ they were using to hide from the nano pursuers was a bit more personal and sexual...

Several minutes had passed before Isaac and Hari noticed that the shots fired at their ship had ceased and the jolts were no longer constant. "Salvor, what have you done?" Hari, the medical chief, was the first to inquire, the concern in his voice indicating his anxiety about the possible escape route the rabbit might have chosen. "I shook them off. Not even the long-range sensors show anything about their ships in our vicinity; I bought us time. We're safe. I'll await you on the bridge."

Upon hearing Salvor's report, both the Siamese cat and the skunk looked at each other with incredulous expressions. It felt as if they had won the lottery, too good to be true. Even Isaac, lacking the same depth of knowledge in anthro anatomy and physiology as Hari, knew that if the nano civilization residing in this universe, also known as the body of a young twink bobcat, had ceased their pursuit, it was because they chose to do so, not because Salvor had been exceedingly clever and successful.

The journey of both the cat and the skunk boy back to the command bridge was slow and marked by a reflective mood. As they entered the turbolift, Isaac glanced at Hari's face, which clearly showed more concern about the outcome of the situation than his own. "You think Salvor made a mistake, don't you?" the feline asked, yet he couldn't break the skunk's reflective gaze. "Do you think it was that big?" Isaac persisted, inquiring again. Still, without receiving a spoken answer from the medical chief. He only managed to get Hari to direct his gaze towards him, but before he had the chance to

reply, the turbolift door opened, and they were already in front of the command bridge where the rabbit navigator awaited them promptly.

Walking towards Salvor, the three remaining members of the crew were now reunited on the command bridge of the Raven Class ship. Isaac was the first to look at the ship's display before saying anything. The display showed a view that was intriguing to Isaac but horrifying to Hari! The medical chief was the first to take the lead and start speaking. "Tell me this isn't what I think it is... Salvor! Do you realize what you've done?!" The purple skunk boy spoke in a tone of anger mixed with slight despair. Salvor, in turn, looked back at him with a gaze that clearly showed he had no exact notion of the reason behind all the medical chief's uproar. Isaac, for his part, understood even less of what was going on, and thus the Siamese cat took his natural place as the expedition leader and intervened.

"Hey Doc, why don't you calm down a bit and explain what's going on. Here, you can even sit in my chair," Isaac said with a calm yet slightly sarcastic tone while actually leading the slender and young-looking skunk boy to his chair to sit down. Hari, in turn, just complied, sat down, and after a few minutes of gathering his nerves, he began to speak again. "Seminiferous tubules!..." was the first sentence to come out of the skunk's mouth. Salvor and Isaac, in turn, exchanged looks of confusion and immediately turned back to the medical chief. "Seminiferous tubules... if I still remember my biology lessons correctly, are we hiding inside River's testicles?... Inside one of his two testicles, right?..." Isaac repeated and added. "Correct!" Salvor responded promptly, as he was the one responsible for navigating the Raven class ship there. At this moment, Hari used perfect timing to insert his triumphant retort while allowing the reality of the situation's gravity to dawn on the other members of his team. "Wrong! We're not just hiding; we are actually LOST!!!"

Once again, the true scope of their predicament had yet to fully dawn on the minds of the feline and the rabbit, but both were beginning to suspect the point the medical chief was so earnestly trying to make. Hari, for his part, rolled his eyes with a sense of dealing with two neophytes before he rose from the captain's chair, poised to deliver a small monologue that might, hopefully, elucidate the gravity of their situation.

"Alright, first things first, who among us here believes that the interior of a human testicle is a hollow cavity filled with semen, almost like a small orb dangling beneath your penis that sways and jostles your pleasure with every step you take?" The moment the medical chief finished this introductory part of his explanation, Salvor was about to raise his hand before Hari interrupted him. "It was a rhetorical question, Salvor." "Sorry," the rabbit responded, not only lowering his arm but also his pair of long ears before the skunk could continue. "Right, the first myth about testicles and those who harbor fetishes for such things—I believe it's called cock vore; the internal anatomy of a

testicle is not like that! Not in the slightest! Gah! If your testicles were like that, you could squeeze them and even take a kick without feeling a thing!"

At this juncture, Isaac couldn't help but interject with a jest devoid of humor; "Ah! That indeed would be an advantage. But do continue, Doctor." Hari, with a bemused expression, walked over to the display and pointed at it. "These are seminiferous tubules. They are long, coiled tubes located throughout the interior of each testicle. The seminiferous tubules are where sperm are produced..." Hari explained, with a dedicated and deliberate pace, until finally reaching the crux of his point. "The length of EACH of these tubules, if they were to be unwound and stretched out, is approximately six hundred METERS! And each testicle within this bobcat's scrotum contains about a thousand tubules exactly identical to these!!!" By the end of his explanation, the medical chief skunk was visibly agitated, and rightfully so. For now, both the feline and the rabbit were visibly concerned, their expressions one of stark astonishment. Considering the entire expanse of River's body, a young bobcat twink of no more than two meters in height, navigating the entirety could take days, or perhaps just over a week. To travel throughout the interior of just one of his testicles could take years, if not decades!

The team's predicament took on an entirely new dimension of magnitude as they, once again, realized their utter insignificance in comparison to the body of a feline being who could, and indeed should now more than ever, be considered a deity to them. A humbling way to perish, lost within the reproductive organs of a young anthro feline twink, significantly younger than any of them present.

After a moment of silence among the three team members, Isaac and Salvor began to think of suggestions to circumnavigate the gravity of their situation. They started debating the possibility of trying to make contact with the laboratory team that was monitoring the experiment and tracking River's activities. However, despite the testicles hanging in the bobcat's scrotal sack, swaying between his inner thighs, the sheer number of structures and the colossal magnitude of the twink's body dimensions meant that any attempt to send a signal to the outside world would be lost amidst the vastness of the seminiferous tubules. It was akin to having your ship trapped and lost inside a dense nebula, sending a message home and hoping that the signal would not only be capable of traversing the entire structure of the testicle but also have enough strength to be received by the destination receivers. Simply impossible.

"And what if..." Salvor tried to start a sentence, but his shy nature soon made him quiet down and abandon the idea. However, having caught the attention of the other two team members who were now quiet, looking at his face and waiting, the rabbit had no choice but to continue with his sentence. "Okay, what if we could somehow... I don't know how to properly express the idea, but remember those nanos mentioned that somehow

they had a general notion of what was happening in the outside world? I mean, they mentioned River's boyfriend; that white spring dog. And they were very clear when they said it was the boyfriend of the divine being they inhabit... So, somehow they are capable of perceiving what happens out there, whether through River's own perceptions or..."

By this point, both Isaac and Hari realized that Salvor was onto something with his line of reasoning. Something to be expected for someone not as extroverted and articulate as Isaac, for example. The Siamese cat promptly cut off the rabbit's speech, asking him to get to his point. "I was just thinking, what if we could somehow get the big boy here to masturbate? Wouldn't we be ejaculated along with his sperm..."

Salvor finished his sentence at the same moment a newly formed spermatozoon in River's seminiferous tubules was about to pass in front of the Raven ship's viewport; but not before the medical chief could promptly dismiss the young rabbit navigator's plan. "Your plan makes some sense in theory, but in reality, it stands no chance of working. First of all, we are lost within his seminiferous tubules, deep within one of River's testicles. Only semen, which is produced in the seminal vesicles, is actually ejaculated through his urethra towards the outside world..." The skunk concluded, and immediately the rabbit retorted, "Well, then why can't we make our way to the seminal vesicle?"

At this juncture, Hari sighed lightly before once again explaining the magnitude of their insignificance in the face of the colossal body of the bobcat. "Firstly, the seminal vesicles aren't even part of the internal structure of the testicles; they are located outside the scrotum, close to their prostate! Furthermore, an excursion into the interior of the seminal vesicle of a giant, which is at least the size of a galaxy compared to us, would indeed be a very dangerous undertaking because that's where all the semen this young twink produces is stored and accumulates, waiting for a moment of excitement to be ejaculated forcefully from his penis! Remember, if we were to implement your plan, Salvor, it would result in us traveling a distance of hundreds of thousands of kilometers, also known as the length of River's urethra, under unimaginable pressures while he ejaculates us out!"

And finally, another moment of silence fell over the team until Isaac mustered the courage to somewhat confront the somewhat pessimistic chief medical officer. "So, Hari, what's your plan then? From what I've seen so far, it seems like the best thing to do for you would be for us to just sit here and wait forever, or maybe, I don't know, even make friends with his spermatozoa?" Isaac spoke somewhat sarcastically but also displaying certain levels of exhaustion and frustration with the lack of options and progress regarding the team's current situation. Nevertheless, Hari was bold enough to look the feline in the eye and respond. "Basically that, my friend." And upon hearing that response, Isaac's deep azure eyes became slightly reddened with anger, but it was at

that moment that an immense and overwhelming shadow appeared on the ship's viewport.

This forced all members of the team to turn their attention back to what was happening outside the ship. Only to be left with a small yet overwhelming reminder of their insignificance in the face of that universe they called River's body. Passing by their ship, without even noticing or acknowledging the existence of the small and almost insignificant vessel, was a single spermatozoon from River. A cell, which everyone knows is one of the smallest if not the smallest cell in the body, compared to their ship was easily ten times larger than the Raven-class ship in its entirety. A spermatozoon like that could easily carry or crush them without any effort. All three members of the team fell silent as the immense reproductive cell of the bobcat passed by, until the gigantic and even longer extension of its tail finished passing. Breaking the silence, the Siamese feline asked, "How many cells like that could be produced and stored in here?" Hari, in turn, chuckled before responding. "The standard count of spermatozoa in a man is at least 15 million spermatozoa per milliliter of semen. Let me repeat, 15 million spermatozoa per milliliter!" With each passing moment, the team became more aware of the magnitude of the challenge they would have to overcome if they ever wanted to escape from the depths of River's reproductive organs in their lifetime. "At least it all makes sense now, why the nanomicros from that nano-civilization didn't pursue us in here." Isaac concluded the conversation with one

Most of the day had been tedious and uneventful as far as River was concerned. The bobcat had spent almost the entire day confined to his room, alone on what could be described as a rather boring day if it weren't for the fact that the room was a luxurious suite equipped with all sorts of amenities and entertainment that one could desire. Moreover, it was filled with equipment and electronic devices that would allow the research team to observe and record every activity of the bobcat.

Still, despite all of this, it was around late afternoon and into the evening that River heard the intercom at his door being pressed. The orange-furred feline found it strange at first but didn't hesitate to answer the door. Who could be knocking at his door? Could it be that other elegant Siamese cat who led the entire experiment? River could only hope that he hadn't made any mistakes throughout the experiment. Both he and Aiden really needed that money, which would be crucial for them to establish themselves in their new life here. But to his surprise, on the other side of the door stood none other than his boyfriend.

"Aiden! How did you manage to get here?"

River exclaimed after immediately opening the door for the Springer Spaniel dog, who wasted no time in pulling his lover inside through a tight hug and planting a kiss on his neck.

"Those idiots at Wayland aren't as omnipresent as they think they are. I simply strolled through the corridors brazenly, and nobody has noticed me so far." Aiden responded with a slight laugh as he brought a box of gifts and a bottle of wine with him.

"Aiden! If they find out you're here, it could jeopardize the entire experiment! They were quite categorical when they said I should remain alone all the time!" River insisted, while in contrast, the white-furred Springer Spaniel dog continued to joke in an attempt to shift the focus away from his boyfriend's concerns and onto the two of them.

"Ah, I missed you so much! They'll understand!" Aiden retorted, raising his hand holding an expensive imported bottle of liquor, that is, if they were still in Eisnor since it was much cheaper here. "Where did you get this?" River immediately asked, taking the bottle from the canine's hand. Aiden simply laughed a bit before stepping away from the bobcat and walking to the kitchen area of the feline's quarters to grab a pair of glasses. "I know it's your favorite, so when I spotted it at the store, I didn't even think twice before buying it."

The white canine finished the sentence already bringing the pair of glasses and an electric bottle opener, wasting no time in opening the sealed bottle and pouring both glasses. "Uh~ While I was out and about, you were here confined in pure luxury. I bet this quarters must have a walk-in closet and a bathroom with a Jacuzzi and heated floors that alone must be bigger than our old apartment." Aiden mentioned as the electric opener did its job of breaking the seal and removing the cork from the bottle, ensuring it didn't break.

"Well, I certainly can't complain. Who knows, maybe one day we can have a real apartment just like this one, huh?~" River concluded before taking the first sip of the drink, which was definitely alcoholic. Fortunately, he wasn't part of a real medication test, as any exams or results would be invalidated from this point on.

At the same time, deep within the testicles of the colossal bobcat, the team still struggled to determine the best course of action given the current situation they found themselves in. None of the three were willing to spend decades exploring and mapping the tubes inside another man's testicles. In the end, each member ended up attempting a

different and individual course of action. What they didn't realize, at least not yet, was that the climate outside the world they now inhabited and were lost in was about to change.

Salvor opted for a straightforward strategy; the rabbit simply started to follow the gigantic sperm cell that had passed by their ship just minutes before. Meanwhile, now within the confines of the medical bay of the Raven ship, Isaac and Hari were working on the assertions made by the reptile commander of the nano-civilization earlier. He claimed that they could somehow access information about what was happening outside of River's body, or at least that they had notions through River's sensory impressions and information of what was happening in the external world.

"Do you think they could somehow establish a connection with the host's nervous system?" Isaac asked the purple-skinned medical officer, who didn't give much importance to the question since Hari knew that given the vast differences in size and insignificance of their nano-scale, River's nervous system, even if it were just a small muscle spasm, would be more than capable of generating an electric pulse strong enough to fry and destroy any electronics that a civilization of micro-nanos might have. Not to mention that the electrical discharge would be strong enough to fry and vaporize their microscopic bodies. Therefore, the Siamese feline's response to the question would be no. But then, Hari, folding one of his furry ears, considered a different approach to Isaac's assumption before replying, "Maybe yes!"

Immediately, the chief medical officer went to the computer terminal in the medical bay to pull up the system's data on the medical record of the giant bobcat they were struggling to escape and save before affirming anything, just to make sure he was about to propose the right thing. To his delight, the technical data from River's medical record confirmed the assumption Hari had in mind. The young feline did indeed have a neural link chip implanted in his brain, nothing special, in fact, it was even quite common; but this fact alone could make all the difference. "This! See!" Hari said excitedly, pointing to the screen, while Isaac only responded, "A standard neural link implant? Okay, so River has one of those installed. What's the big deal?" "Isaac! This is how they manage to steal sensory input from River; they must have hacked into the chip's connection! And they surely must have done it wirelessly!"

It was a bold assumption; however, the Siamese cat in charge of the expedition might not know anything about medicine and anatomy in its finest details. But when it came to nanotechnology and tech in general, Isaac was proficient. "Okay! But, to do that, wouldn't they have to maintain... I don't know... a base or some kind of installation in his brain, similar to that dock/port space we found in his pulmonary alveoli?" Indeed, Isaac was correct, but in a way, that didn't matter much. The fact that they were a nano-civilization much more successful and adapted to living within the universe that was

just somebody's body. The debate between the two crew members continued heatedly until a strong push could be felt shaking the entire ship.

Back in the command bridge, the rabbit had found a very efficient way to navigate the vast network of tubes that composed the testicles of that feline god made bobcat. Simply, by directing the tractor beam of the ship to the head of the giant reproductive cell, and by resynchronizing the inertial dampers to work in sync with the sperm's swim, the ship could be carried and dragged by the giant cell through River's seminiferous tubes without the slightest effort from the gamete. And indeed, the plan was working! Until, for whatever reason, the specific sperm cell the ship was hitching a ride on started to gain traction and increase in speed!

Back in the exterior world, or the realm of the gods, so to speak, River and Aiden had already consumed a good portion of the special bottle that the spring spaniel dog had brought to the apartment, and the young couple was now getting ready to take a shower together. The master suite of the apartment, equipped with everything from a majestic whirlpool to a double couple's shower, was more than inviting for the pair of young twinks who were now bursting with hormones, exuberant spirits, and both presenting imposing bulges between their legs.

River and Aiden walked together to the shower, still wearing their respective underwear. However, part of River, the bobcat, was already well aware of what his lover had planned for the occasion, and with each step he took towards the glass door of the bathroom shower, his bulge responded with a slight throb of anticipation. Little did River know that each pulse, and each liter of blood sent to his member, put his entire genital area on high alert and prepared for what was about to happen. Hormones being produced at full speed and with extreme ease by his young body caused his testicles inside his scrotal sack to slowly rise. His body was gearing up for a mating session, and the confirmation came when Aiden pressed his own bulge firmly against River's buttocks as he entered from behind him into the glass-enclosed shower. A soft moan escaped their lips, the gears that had been set in motion now couldn't be overturned.

Still within the depths of the testicle of the giant deity known as River, the team was somewhat in the dark. However, bit by bit, the pieces of the puzzle were coming together, yet the chances of the team not having the necessary timing to react and avoid being caught off guard, like parts of the mating between gods, were significant! Hari and Isaac returned to the command bridge just as the sensors of the Raven class ship were going berserk. Tremors, intense vibrations, increased ambient heat, heightened blood flow, and even an acoustic sound vibration that extended throughout the "galaxy,"

which was nothing more than River's body, were detected by the ship's long and short-range sensors. "Salvor! What's happening?" Isaac was the first to ask. The rabbit promptly explained that they had just thought of using one of the feline's sperm as a way to hitch a ride, but for some reason, the sperm seemed to have become much more energetic and was now carrying them along through the seminiferous tubule network at an enviable speed!

With no time to dwell on that exact issue, Hari and Isaac explained to Salvor the plan to try to steal sensory input from River's body implants even without direct access or connection to the neural link in the bobcat's brain. They could simply steal it via secondary connection, since the giant feline's bloodstream is teeming with nanomachines that are constantly connecting and exchanging information with each other, eventually passing through River's neural link if only to report or resynchronize. "Wow! His body even has its own internet, so to speak..." Salvor added at the end of the explanation. "Sort of," Isaac said, "But now we need to be quick and reprogram our sensors to work this way and only then try to find out what's going on out there."

At this point, outside, River and Aiden were already exchanging caresses, kisses, and embraces in the shower together. By now, the testicles of both young men were so drawn up in their briefs that the passage from the testicles to the seminal vesicle of both was open! And that was probably the objective of the sperm carrying the team's ship! Racing at full speed to join the other sperms in an ocean of pure cum inside River's seminal vesicle near its prostate, ready to be ejaculated and participate in the race of life! Or at least that's what the sperm had been programmed to.

In the confines of their shared sanctuary, Aiden's movements were both deliberate and tender as he embraced his lover from behind, their slender bodies pressed closely together. His hand, light yet purposeful, descended, tracing the contours of River's front. Fingers glided over the chest, pausing ever so briefly to tease and caress the nipples with a touch that seemed to speak volumes, before embarking southward on their exploratory journey.

They danced across the firm, sculpted terrain of River's abdomen, a testament to the bobcat's strength and physical condition, before venturing further still. Eventually, Aiden's hand reached the lower expanse of River's abdomen, where his fingers, with an eagerness born of both desire and affection, slipped beneath the elastic of the dark purple boxer briefs. There, they carved out a space for his entire hand to delve inside.

Without hesitation, Aiden's hand encompassed the entirety of his cat's genitalia, feeling the anthro bobcat's member throb vigorously against his grasp, almost as if in defiance.

Back within the confines of the divine being's male genital organ, which was now receiving an unfortunate amount of attention for the crew, Hari and Isaac had successfully adapted their ship's systems to receive sensory signals from River's body through his nanomachines. However, this concept didn't translate as smoothly into practice as it did in theory. The transmissions the crew was receiving couldn't be guaranteed to be in real-time, and there was a distinct lack of filtering. In other words, it was as if they were viewing the external world not only from River's perspective but also as if through the lens of the bobcat's dream, laden with emotions and constantly invaded by intrusive thoughts that raced through the mind of the colossal feline at every moment. Indeed, it was akin to a direct connection to the universal-sized feline's line of reasoning, unfiltered in its raw form.

The crew, relegated to mere observers, found themselves in a peculiar situation. It was unsettling to invade another person's privacy in such a manner, but it was all the more strange given that they were, at that precise moment, lost within the depths of the body of the very individual they were observing and spying upon. More precisely, they were lost within the depths of River's reproductive organs. Beyond these moral and ethical quandaries, which brought a certain discomfort to the crew, perhaps more so by reminding them of their own impotence and insignificance against the body of the giant they were attempting to survive in, the three members aboard the Raven-class ship couldn't ignore the fact that the young couple had once again broken the rules by finding a way to stay together, despite having placed River under explicit quarantine orders. "Heavens! Can those foolish technicians do nothing right? If I'm not there, things never go as they should!" the Siamese cat grumbled to himself, unaware that their situation was about to worsen.

In a matter of seconds, the external temperature around the hull of the ship increased dramatically, matching the average body temperature of River at thirty-seven degrees Celsius. This alone should have been a sufficient warning to alert the crew that their ship was no longer lost within the depths of one of the deity-like being's testicles. They had returned, carried and propelled along with that single reproductive cell back to the internal confines of River's body! And, knowing the sole intention of a sperm cell, it wouldn't be hard to imagine where they could possibly be at that exact moment! But as if further evidence was necessary, a vast sea of white cream thick like fluid stretched across every angle of vision the ship's viewport could offer. Cum! Lots of it! Infinite quantities of warm, freshly produced, and recently stored male cum... there was only one place they could be... within the confines of the bobcat's seminal vesicle! A bobcat who was, at that very moment, being ardently attended to by his boyfriend.

Outside, in the world beyond the confines of microscopic voyages and cellular labyrinths, Aiden and River had progressed further in their intimate embrace, having shed the last barriers of clothing between them. Now, completely bare within the glass enclosure of the shower, the affection they shared was unshielded, each gesture and touch a testament to their bond. The spring spaniel, with a tenderness that belied the fervor of their actions, brought his snout gently to the feline's tufted ear, whispering words that were a mixture of affection and playful teasing.

After a brief exchange of whispers, Aiden positioned himself in front of his partner, who stood in all his unveiled glory. Gracefully, Aiden descended to his knees, finding himself face to face with his boyfriend's taut, eager form. "Be careful not to choke, I've been quite pent up these days," River intoned, a mix of caution and anticipation in his voice. Aiden, for his part, merely responded with a confident assurance, indicating he was more than capable of navigating the situation before eagerly engaging with his boyfriend's arousal.

Finally, the crew began to grasp the full scope of their situation as River reopened his eyes, and the confirmation of their predicament in the external world was staggering for the three members of the team! It was no surprise that a pair of young twinks, left together in a luxurious suite, would waste no time engaging in sexual activities. However, what truly alarmed the crew was the realization that they were about to become unwitting participants in a divine mating ritual, over which they had no control whatsoever! They were merely passengers, if not intruders, adrift in a sea of cum within the confines of River's genitalia! Their ability to influence the decisions of this godlike being, this divine bobcat, was as negligible as that of each of his billions of individual spermatozoa, if not more so, given their even smaller size.

"Salvor! You need to get us out of here!" Konos exclaimed, sounding frightened for the first time. "I'm trying!" But it was the skunk, the chief medical officer, who knew that once inside someone's seminal vesicle, especially that of a divine being like River, there was only one way out... through his urethra. "Isaac! We might have to prepare for the worst," Hari said calmly, albeit with a tone of resignation. However, the expedition's leader refused to give up and insisted that perhaps they could withstand the ejaculation of a divine being.

"Isaac! Look around you! We are nothing against his body! Do you realize the speed that semen can reach? The pressure we'll have to endure? Making a rough calculation,

I'd say we're going to be ejected at a speed of around 450,000 km/h!!! And we'll experience pressures equivalent to being at the bottom of an ocean! Something around 1,100 times normal atmospheric pressure! Nothing can withstand that!" "But his sperm cells manage to!" The feline retorted insistently. "Yes, but we are on average ten times smaller and more fragile than the smallest cells in his body! We were not designed to withstand the force of the divine!" Hari said, and immediately covered his mouth as he realized he had fallen into the error of seeing the bobcat as a divine being, all-powerful and superior to them in almost every aspect. This wasn't a falsehood given their current situation, but it revealed an insight into how nano civilizations could easily fall into the error of starting to worship their bodies as gods that could provide them with infinite nutrients and shelter from the external world, while at the same time could be the instrument of their doom!

Amidst this discussion, the environment outside was becoming increasingly turbulent. The churning sea of white cum only grew more agitated, the movements of River's body, clearly engaging in thrusts against his lover's face, were beginning to have their effects on the interior world of his body. Rumbling waves formed within his seminal vesicles, his enormous testicles swinging below his completely hard penis with absurd destructive power, striking against the muscular and firm walls of his inner thighs. This only generated more rumbling tremors that served to increase the tension and fear of the crew deep within his genitalia.

"Okay! Maybe there is a solution!" Isaac, in turn, grabbed the tail of Hari's suit, pulling the skunk who was relatively shorter than them, forcing him to balance on the tips of his fingers. "So speak up, doctor! Spit it out!"

Meanwhile, on the outside in the realm of gods, although no one inside the Raven class ship was paying attention to the data being collected by the sensory inputs, and although it was hardly necessary anymore; everyone could perceive a thunderous roar spreading through the body of the titanic feline in the form of a moan! River was moaning! His testicles were swinging more than ever! The turbulent sea inside his seminal vesicles was producing waves that would make any tsunami in the real world envious! Body heat accumulating and reaching its peak! Even sweat production was at its maximum, causing droplets of sweat that could contain entire civilizations to slide down the furry exterior of that cat's testicles. All of this was more than indicative that their god, River, was about to ejaculate! And about to crush the team's ship inside his penis with the pressure and power that the mighty muscles of his urethra could exert with a mere ejaculation!!!

"Perhaps if we allow one of his sperm to absorb us, we could safely travel within River's spermatozoon to the outside..." Hari said, his tone implying that this was not exactly a plan that would significantly increase the team's chances of survival. Not to

mention, there were still many questions unanswered, such as where exactly the team would be ejaculated, to start with. "Are you sure about this? You do realize they're a gay couple, don't you?" Salvor asked, only to be promptly retorted by the purple-furred skunk. "Why? Did you wish they were a heterosexual couple so we could end up trapped inside a giant condom and thrown in a trash can? If we're lucky, we might end up somewhere inside that white springer dog's body..."

The crew was in a race against time, while the tumultuous sea within the confines of River's genitalia became increasingly agitated. By now, the bobcat's penis was so hard and pulsating that one could hear the distant yet powerful rumblings of the muscles within his urethra contracting and twisting, for now, pumping colossal amounts of pre-cum out through its tip. "Okay! Salvor, get us in position! Hari, you and I will man the communication station and try to send a positioning signal to the external team as soon as we're being ejaculated. Only then will they know we're about to transition from the body of one giant being to another!"

With the last decisions made, the team had the impeccable timing to move their Raven class ship close to one of the gigantic spermatozoa swimming agitatedly through the sea of warm, white cum inside River's genitalia. They produced enzymes with the ship's machinery that would provoke the sperm to engulf their vessel as if it were just a small snack for the journey, and a few seconds later came the astonishing speed. River's penis, the phallic and cylindrical genital organ of immense stature which, from the team's perspective, extended for thousands of kilometers, was traversed in less than a second! Anything their size would have been reduced to dust being ejaculated with such force and pressure out of the young twink's penis. And despite being sheltered inside a giant spermatozoon, the team still managed to catch a glimpse of their final destination!

As soon as the liquid, warm, and translucent jet of cum emerged from the tip of River's penis, a pair of immense lips followed by rows of teeth, easily larger than tectonic plates housing entire continents, appeared on the horizon! It was the mouth of Aiden! The white springer dog, strategically positioned on his knees facing his naked boyfriend's body, patiently awaited with an open mouth for the moment a shower of warm, white milk would emerge from the thick, veiny penis he held firmly in his hands. The sight, although brief, served to cement in the imagination of the Raven ship's crew that they were absolutely nothing in the grand scheme of things. Merely small intruders participating in the carnal pleasure act of young gods.

Still, the sight and the situation were enough to leave the occupants of the ship with a mix of fear, concern, distress, and even arousal with what was happening and that they were also part of. So much so that Hari even momentarily forgot that he had to send the final one right now! Right in this exact millisecond moment when they were flying in

mid-air within a single massive bead of white cum! But soon another thing would steal the team's attention momentarily.

For a moment, it seemed that even all efforts to send a signal to the outside world before the team inevitably ended up inside the body of another god would be futile because for a brief moment the trajectory of the semen drop in which their ship, along with that powerful sperm, found themselves was not exactly heading towards the terrifying and equally powerful open mouth of Aiden! No! For a moment, it seemed like they were going to land right on the lips of the gigantic spring dog, very close to the bottom of his massive black snout! Unfortunately, a split-second contraction of Aiden's upper lips caused the drop containing the microscopic team to fall right in the middle of the wrinkled valleys that constituted the folds of skin of the immense dog's upper lip.

For a moment, the team's sight was daunting; outside and just behind them looming imposingly was the head of the giant bobcat's penis! Pulsating gloriously and with a width diameter larger than an entire country! If it weren't for the fact that the team was observing the outside world through the ship's viewport, it would have been impossible for them to even have the visual capacity to comprehend the full scale of sizes practiced in this scenario here. Still, it did not make the scene or River any less imposing and powerful. Just below that glorious penis, covered in a slightly orange-tinged white fur, were the pair of balls from which the team was lost and completely hopeless to escape. The members of the Raven class ship could celebrate, as in a way, they had gone where no man had ever been! They were able to travel from one living, organic galaxy to another! Something that not even the nano-micros living inside River's body, with all their adaptability, had been able to do.

But the sight was short-lived, as with something as simple as the contraction of his lips, Aiden generated tremors that caused that tiny, almost imperceptible drop of white cum, in the eyes of him and his lover, to be displaced towards the depths of his open mouth. As the drop approached and got closer to falling into the open mouth of the entirely white-furred canine, strong gusts of warm air escaped the spring dog's mouth. Pure blissful exhalation! Aiden was satisfied with his "meal." Finally, and without warning, the tip of the twink canine's tongue came toward his lips, licking and ensuring that none of what his lover had ejaculated had gone to waste. Licking the surface of his lips completely, carrying that last drop of cum that contained the ship along with the trio of explorers to the depths of his overwhelming mouth.

From the viewpoint inside the command bridge of the Raven class ship, it was a breathtaking sight! It was like watching an entire continent rise into the air, but as soon as the ship's viewport adjusted for the magnitude of the scale, it was clear that it was just the tip of Aiden's tongue! A cry of despair echoed within the command bridge, Isaac ordering the chief medical officer, Hari, to send the signal! But the poor skunk

was so paralyzed by the monstrous sight unfolding before him that he couldn't even move before the Siamese cat was able to take three steps to reach the ship's communication console—a strong impact, followed by a tremendous shudder, tremors, and darkness engulfed the Raven ship. The ship, the sperm, and everything contained in that drop of semen were sucked into the dog's mouth.

For a good handful of seconds, the team remained stunned and unsure of what to do. Once again, the ship demonstrated how it had not been designed to handle the musculature of gods! The mere wagging of Aiden's tongue, which was nothing less, nothing more than the size and extent of an entire continent, caused a general electrical failure to occur on the ship. The race against time intensified; if the team did not send that emergency signal to the outside world as soon as possible, after inevitably being swallowed by the dog, they would never have that opportunity again.

Of course, the situation in which the nano-sized team found themselves was so severe that even the act of being swallowed alive again by another giant being would be pure luck. It was more likely that from the moment Aiden began to speak, the simple movement of his tongue would crush not only the sperm in which the ship was trapped but also crush the ship and its crew entirely. The debris would eventually be swept away by his saliva toward his stomach, where it would not even add a single calorie unit to the titanic canine. However, there was an even greater risk! The risk of being carried by the strong gusts of warm air coming out of Aiden's esophagus along with his spoken words. If that were the case, the team would fall to the shower floor, where they would be carried by the water toward the shower drain without any mercy whatsoever! Without any chance of being found or rescued again.

Yet amid all this and in the midst of the entire situation, the team still had to send the blessed signal! However, it was at that moment, with a phenomenal creak, that the ship's viewport showed the team Aiden's lips as well as his jaw closing! Fortunately, despite the main electrical failure, emergency systems were more than capable of keeping some essential systems operational, such as navigation, sensor systems, communications, and even the command bridge viewport. With the sight of the giant canine's lips slowly closing, signaling that Aiden was preparing to swallow the remaining mixture of semen and saliva in his mouth, Isaac finally reached the communication console and sent the short-wave signal alerting the external observation team to their new location! Right at the exact moment when Aiden's lips closed with a powerful and resonant thud!

Immediately, as all light from the outside world disappeared, the ship's communication signal range dropped to zero! Not knowing whether the emergency signal had been received or not at its destination, the team was left in limbo; but soon new situations demanded the attention of the nano researchers because a brutal increase in G-force forced Salvor and Hari to remain firmly glued to their seats while poor Isaac, who was

still standing and hadn't had time to return to his seat, was left stuck to the command bridge floor! All of this was due to the fact that Aiden was nothing less, nothing more than rising. The simple act of changing posture, from kneeling to standing, was the equivalent of having an entire galaxy shifting millions of light-years in less than a second from the viewpoint of the team members inside the canine's mouth now. Despite the semi-functional inertial dampers, they would never have been able to counterbalance such a demonstration of force.

But soon, all of this would be irrelevant because at the same time that he rose, the new god they now inhabited also commanded his tongue and esophagus to contract causally. Casually swallowing any and all remnants of saliva and semen that had been left scattered inside his mouth, and now the team was once again heading toward the stomach of a new divine being. And despite each team member looking at the young twink couple with disdain and scorn for being young and statusless during the initial team meeting, now these same young twinks were dictating the course of their destinies with the simplest and involuntary actions of their bodies.

The rest of the journey into Aiden's body was quite uneventful. The path to be traversed was already well known to some extent by the team, and indeed, upon arriving in Aiden's stomach, they were slightly surprised, and certainly relieved, to find that the dog's stomach was emptier than the bobcat's stomach; although Aiden was not actively participating in any experiments. Although this was only a small advantage in favor of the nano team of explorers, it would not reduce or change in any way the size of the risk and tension that the team was.

"Well, alright... the plan is simple, folks. In a handful of seconds, the stomach acid of... I believe the name of the feline's boyfriend is Aiden? Yes, Aiden. In a few seconds, his acid will direct the sperm we're currently inside right at this moment. So, we want all auxiliary energy focused on the shields, and then the three of us will head to engineering to make repairs. From there, we'll navigate to his brain, perform the same procedure we did with River, and use Aiden's own neural link to open a direct communication channel with the folks in external control," Isaac dictated the plan simply and directly. There were no objections.

In just under half an hour, all systems of the Raven-class ship were operational again, but it was evident that the ship was already starting to deteriorate despite all the efforts of the remaining crew members to make the best repairs. The miniaturized vessel probably wouldn't last much longer than 24 hours of travel through this galaxy also known as the interior of the body of the spring dog named Aiden. This was without considering the crew entering combat conditions, as if that were to happen again, it could be the definitive end of the expedition with the three remaining crew members lost forever amidst the vastness of cells composing the body of the young twink boy.

The timing of the completion of repairs was also very advantageous for the team. It was about time for the contents inside Aiden's stomach to be sent into his small intestine to be assimilated by the veins of his body. With the Raven ship back in full operation, or at least as much as they could make it work, the crew navigated through the dog's bloodstream, keeping short and long-range sensors at maximum at all times, afraid of being attacked or surprised by a new civilization of nano-micros living in Aiden's body. It was almost certain that they would encounter more of these nano-micros; the team still had to somehow gather more information about this microscopic subclass of their own race to justify the investment made by Wayland Corp in the expedition. However, they were being cautious and taking one step at a time.

Eventually and somewhat surprisingly, since the team encountered no obstacles or unforeseen events, they arrived at the dog's brain after more than two hours of travel. Fortunately for the team, Aiden had a robust Neural link system installed in his body, perhaps as part of his work to better operate and control various devices simultaneously. Regardless, there were integrated branches of the device that extended throughout most of his brain, from the frontal lobe to the spinal cord. The latter ended up being chosen as the ideal location by the team to carry out their interactions and establish a direct connection with the outside world using Aiden's own body infrastructure for this purpose.

But it was only as they approached what appeared to be the mega artificial structure installed in Aiden's body that they noticed something completely out of the ordinary. And as the ship's sensors passed more continuously, it became clear to the team what they were observing. Much like in River's body, they were witnessing an entire civilization of nano-micros, but this one seemed to be fully developing along the extent of the electrical terminals of Aiden's neural link receiver systems! Unfortunately, there was no possibility for the team to carry out the necessary tasks without exposing themselves to the nano-micro civilization thriving on the surface just below!

"On the bright side, at least this time it seems they aren't even aware of our presence here," Salvor remarked, and indeed, according to the sensors, there was no sign of any alarm from the nano-micro civilization despite the approach of their ship. Although this theory still required more data and investigation, it was visibly apparent that this particular civilization was much less advanced than the other existing one in the bobcat's body, or at least much less bellicose and hostile. But by no means less adapted, as their society seemed to thrive right here in the titanic canine's brain, a location far removed from any other place where they could find resources more easily.

Despite the team's decision to take their time to better analyze the situation and deliberate on how best to proceed, fully leveraging the fact that they were in complete

stealth mode and could enjoy the luxury of having ample time to decide on the best course of disclosure, a malfunction in the ship's engine would utterly foil the team's plan. Even with the experienced rabbit, Salvor, at the controls, it was impossible to prevent their ship from making a forced landing right in the middle of a central plaza in one of the numerous cities that this second nano-micro civilization had constructed along the neural transmitters at the base of Aiden's brain.

The landing was anything but discreet, and although none of the three team members were injured in any way during the descent, the ship was completely out of commission. A good portion of the systems were still operational, but key and vital systems such as the engines and the main reactor were inoperative. Desperation and tension ran high among the three remaining members of the expedition, as they were not only unsure if the external control team had received their signal but also aware that if they failed to report to the external team in the next window of opportunity, the entire expedition might be considered a failure, and they, along with the ship, could be deemed lost!

Yet, all these concerns became secondary in light of the situation unfolding outside the crashed ship at that moment. After plummeting into the middle of a square in a large, bustling city, the Raven-class ship was soon surrounded by curious onlookers who were either passing by or frequenting the area. However, the behavior of the anthros outside was somewhat peculiar. Was it curiosity? Indeed! Without a doubt, but alongside it was a cautious demeanor. It was as if they were accustomed to such occurrences or as if this had happened before. It wasn't long before what clearly appeared to be local authority vehicles arrived on the scene, and a perimeter around the Raven-class ship was swiftly established. Still, there was no hostility from either side. The team, monitoring the outside activity through the ship's sensors that were still operational, didn't feel pressured at any moment by the movements outside.

Soon, a singular figure among the other nanos outside the ship stood out. Clearly, this was some high-ranking representative, and he quickly approached one of the hatches of the crashed ship. "Is he a hybrid?" Salvor wondered aloud, the figure appearing on the bridge's display showing characteristics common to foxes and a goat. Indeed, he was a hybrid, a corgi to be more precise. A corgi with light brown fur, its inner fur white and hair dark brown, almost like the trunk of a young, robust tree. Eyes of the exact same color. His attire followed the pattern of the other members of this strange new nano-micro civilization, which was, to say the least, quite revealing. Wearing only what seemed to be a tight thong, some sort of utility belt where various gear and equipment could be seen, each stored in its proper compartment, and on his body, only a type of fishnet jacket. The being now standing before the hatch clearly boasted a slender, beautiful physique with defined and prominent curves, appearing youthful.

"Isaac, I might not be an expert on this, but I believe he was expecting some form of communication or initiative on our part," Hari noted with a slight sarcastic tone, pointing out the obvious. Yet, the Siamese cat remained extremely reluctant. The ship, until then their only means of escape from such a predicament, was in ruins. It could be fixed, perhaps, but it would require time, time the team did not have; especially given the situation they were currently experiencing. Surrounded by unfamiliar forces, of which they could not determine if they were hostile or friendly. With few options left, Isaac felt compelled to allow the side hatch of the Raven-class ship to be opened. The corgi, who had been standing in front of it, was slightly startled by the sudden activation of the mechanism but soon walked inside. Isaac instructed that the hatch be kept open, to not give the impression to the authorities outside encircling the ship that they might have malicious intentions.

Upon entering the ship, the trio decided it was best to proceed to the airlock where the corgi was completing the entry procedure into the vessel, rather than teleporting him directly to the command bridge. This decision was made not only as a precaution to keep the bridge secure but also to surprise the visitor, given their uncertainty about the extent of these beings' familiarity with advanced technology. After a brief walk, the three found themselves inside the airlock, where, with the press of a button, the doors opened to reveal a "nano micro" hybrid corgi who, ironically, was taller than all three expedition members once they stood face to face.

"Greetings! Newcomers! I'm Daihr, and I represent the union of the peoples of Aiden." The hybrid corgi, now identified as Daihr, spoke up, and with just a single sentence, he managed to astonish the team. It became clear that they were not the first to crash in such a manner onto the spring dog's domain, indicating that the nanos residing here were far more adapted to receiving foreigners and dealing with such situations.

A silence fell among the three expedition members as they stood before the tall corgi, pondering the implications of the only sentence that had emerged from the mouth of this tall nano micro. Daihr, in turn, fixed his gaze on the faces of the three newcomers for a few seconds, waiting for a response until his expression shifted to one of unconcern, and he decided to step forward, approaching the trio. His slender, tall figure with beautiful curves moved through the space gracefully and masterfully; thanks to his attire, which left his body almost semi-nude, filled out by the imagination, it was possible to see clearly the impressive package the corgi carried between his thighs, swaying as Daihr executed each step. The ambassador, so to speak, walked until he positioned himself in a way that formed a circle with the Raven-class ship's members around him before speaking again. "I hope my presence here isn't too unsettling for you. I understand your journey may have been difficult, but we are willing to assist. Now, your vehicle has fallen right in the middle of one of our city's most important squares, and we cannot simply leave it in such a state."

"Hi! My name is Isaac Konos. Sorry, we're still quite shaken from the crash landing. I represent this team." Finally, the Siamese cat snapped out of his daze. Positioning himself directly in front of the tall, twink-like corgi man. Despite Isaac being tall, the tallest member of the crew, as he stood before Daihr, his line of sight barely reached a little below the chest of the ambassador sent by this nano micro society. This detail alone was quite peculiar and hard to ignore by all crew members, as they all knew they were gods! Absurdly giants compared to these nanos in real size, but now, given the current situation and nature of their expedition, they found themselves in a scenario where even a nano micro could be much taller than them, and by a considerable margin!

"It is a pleasure to meet you, and I wish to assure you that your ship will be repaired and receive all the assistance within the scope of our capabilities. But first, please allow me to invite you and your crew to enjoy our city and its amenities." The tall corgi, who, if he were just a bit taller, might begin to evoke feelings of gigantism among the expedition members, spoke while maintaining his gaze downward to look the diminutive Siamese cat directly in the eyes. With few options available, Isaac saw no choice but to accept. However, he made it clear that for security reasons, one of his crew members must remain with the ship at all times. Daihr, in turn, agreed without objection, and soon the three nano anthros, Salvor, Isaac, and Daihr, were walking out of the crashed ship's hatch, leaving the chief medic Hari to oversee the group's only ticket out of Aiden's body.

For Aiden and River, blissfully unaware of the entire situation unfolding within the confines of their bodies and organisms, the young couple had just finished showering and were preparing to leave the bathroom of their luxurious suite apartment when the door was abruptly forced open in a somewhat brutal fashion. A small battalion of security personnel stormed in, quickly surrounding the couple who had barely managed to dress, leaving both the spring dog and the bobcat quite shocked. Before Aiden could even open his mouth to inquire what was happening, the head of security, commanding a full elite squad, announced, "River and Aiden, you have been found in violation of the quarantine protocol previously established by contract. This experiment has been compromised. Take them away!"

That was all the squad leader said before the slight spring dog was dragged out of the suite by two squad members. Meanwhile, River was immobilized by the remaining members of the squad until they all left the apartment. Before the feline could move, a force field was activated at the now-broken door of his suite, preventing him from accessing the corridor; within minutes, the nano-machiners that made up part of the infrastructure of the tower facilities had reversed all the damage caused by the elite team, as if the break-in had never even occurred, leaving River once again quarantined within his suite.

Within the confines of Aiden's body, the team, much like the rest of the nano-micro society, had no inkling of the happenings in the outside world, nor of the events befalling the "living galaxy" they inhabited, known as Aiden. Yet, it seemed, things were unfolding correctly for the team this time. Hours had passed since their crash landing, and thanks to the constant communication between Salvor, Isaac, and Hari, the resident nanos appeared to be a peaceful and collaborative society. The skunk chief medical officer reported that repairs were progressing well, especially with the assistance from volunteer nanos eager to help with the repairs. Meanwhile, Isaac, along with Salvor, utilized their time with Daihr to delve deeper into the history of this nano society and compare it with data they already had, perhaps even to find a satisfying answer to the phenomenon of nano-micros coexisting in symbiosis within the bodies of regular-sized anthros.

A preliminary analysis of the new information collected by the team made a lot of sense, showing even convergences between the historical records of both nano-micro societies they had encountered over the course of the day. These two societies, despite being completely unaware of each other's existence, pointed to the fact that they, the nano-micros, were once anthropomorphic beings of normal size, just like the expedition members. Moreover, the data from this pacifist society within Aiden's body were much more detailed, even pointing to the name of a planet where this society of anthros originally existed and where the first experiments involving the process of size alteration began. However, there were obviously gaps in their knowledge, as the motivation for such a significant societal change was unknown.

"So, do you plan to stay with us?" Daihr asked, now comfortably settled in what seemed to be a fine dining restaurant in the city center. Salvor, Isaac, and a small welcoming delegation formed by Daihr enjoyed a lavish buffet while discussing their origins, exchanging information, and getting to know each other a bit more. The pacifist and collaborative nature of this particular nano-micro society became more and more evident. At the same time, it was strange, given their total awareness that in the distant past, they too were colossal giants, much like the canine they currently inhabited, yet they showed almost no motivation to return to their origins. This detail remained somewhat obscure to Isaac and the other two expedition members, enough so that the Siamese cat chose to keep the true nature of their mission and their origins a secret.

"No, unfortunately, we cannot stay. We have our own agenda," Isaac stated, striving to maintain the frankness and honesty with which they had been treated thus far, while carefully avoiding any rudeness that might damage the friendly and amicable relationship being forged between the two factions. "Well, that's a shame. But know you're always welcome should you decide to return, change your mind, or find

yourselves passing through again," the tall corgi boy said, preparing to rise from the table. In a somewhat synchronized manner, the members of his delegation set their silverware down on their plates, not even having finished their meals, as they stood up with Daihr in preparation to leave the premises.

Isaac and Salvor exchanged glances, aware that despite everything going smoothly, it was impossible to shake the feeling that things were proceeding too easily. The Siamese cat, almost impulsively, interjected before the twink ambassador could fully turn and distance himself from the table. "Daihr, may I ask? Ah, if you know that in the past 'we' were as colossal as the gods we now inhabit, why not... why not try to return to that state? Don't you wish to reclaim that lost technology?" Daihr, who was tall to the members of the Raven class ship but just another handsome young twink of normal size among this particular society of nano-micros, simply smiled at Isaac; he didn't answer the question before turning his back and beginning to walk away from the table, leaving the cat and the rabbit behind. Indeed, it wasn't a very encouraging reaction and left the two expedition members quite concerned.

Concerned enough for Isaac to establish a short-range call with Hari, asking for feedback on their situation regarding the ship's repairs. To his surprise, the chief medical officer not only answered the call but also informed him that all systems were ready and the team could resume their mission agenda as planned without further interruptions. Again, Isaac felt the hairs under his tail bristle. Once more, the sensation that things were unfolding too easily lingered in the air, and the Siamese cat did not like it. Especially considering that the archives of this society were historically more complete and perhaps even more accurate, including the name of the original planet of the furry civilization and possibly its coordinates in space, it became clear that the civilization of original anthro beings was far more advanced and powerful than the current galactic empire, dominated in large majority by humans who had subjugated all other normal-sized anthros.

The plot might even point to a clear attempt at alienation and destruction by humans of these nano-sized anthropomorphic beings, were it not for the important detail that, up to the present moment, just like in the previous encounter with the nano society in the body of the bobcat, the nano-micros seemed unaware of the existence of humans. As far as their knowledge went, they only inhabited and coexisted alongside the bodies of anthro beings who were to them like divine gods, providing shelter and protection from the external world where nanos like them could never survive. It was a strange concept, and not all the puzzle pieces fit yet, but without a doubt, the team now had more evidence and information to work on.

Deciding it was best to return to their ship and leave the city posthaste, Salvor and Isaac wasted no time exiting the restaurant and making their way back, just as the rest of the

delegation had departed with Daihr. The rabbit and the feline did not finish their meals either, but this was a minor detail, inconsequential in the grand scheme. Their relief was palpable upon returning to the ship and finding it ready for takeoff, though it still sat in the city's central plaza, encircled by authorities from the nano-micro civilization. For a fleeting moment, Salvor and Isaac harbored suspicions that they might be prevented from boarding by these authorities at the last minute, but their fear did not manifest into reality. The authorities themselves remained passive, almost as if indifferent to their presence or simply too weary of dealing with such occurrences regularly. Either option was somewhat disconcerting from the team's perspective, as they were reluctant to believe that such situations could be so frequent that even the designated authorities were visibly tired of addressing them.

The takeoff was executed swiftly, with Salvor at the helm of the Raven Class ship, ensuring that no further damage was inflicted on the surrounding structures, so the team could not be accused of causing more trouble for the nanos residing there. Gazing through the viewport on a final pass over the city, both Isaac and the rest of the crew exhibited expressions more of curiosity than of understanding, despite having gathered vital information for grasping the situation at hand. What they did not know, and perhaps would never discover, was that during the time their ship was under the care of the nano-micro task force, their computational archives were being pilfered, granting the nano civilization inhabiting Aiden's body access to almost all the data from the Raven class ship's computer, uncensored and unedited. This tactic was markedly less invasive than those employed by other nano civilizations the team had encountered thus far.

Outside, Aiden now found himself in another identical suite apartment to the one where his boyfriend was. The only difference perhaps being that he was completely bound and immobilized to a chair, wearing only his red thong. The poor white spaniel dog screamed repeatedly, pleading to be let out, expressing awareness of being monitored, stating his need to use the bathroom, and his growing hunger and thirst. Although it was true that he was being monitored, and this time he was indeed being monitored, no one responded to his pleas. The canine was alone in the luxurious single-room apartment, which contained everything he would need to live extremely comfortably if it weren't for the fact that he was tightly bound to the chair in the middle of the living room-cum-kitchen.

Unfortunately, the external control team was still somewhat distressed and unsure of how to proceed, hence the primary reason for choosing to keep Aiden bound and immobilized under surveillance. Fortunately, the control team was fully aware that the expedition was no longer taking place within River's body, but now within Aiden's body. This indicated that the signal sent by the team at the moment of the young couple's lovemaking act had been received without issue. This was a relief for the

overall unfolding of the story. However, the external control team still relied on the final contact from the expedition's micro-team inside Aiden's body; otherwise, they would have no choice but to consider the entire mission a failure.

As Aiden screamed into the void, inside the confines of his skull, the team, along with the Raven class ship, approached the artificial neural transmitters of his neural link system. With everything proceeding without new delays or unforeseen events, the team managed to establish the necessary link, with the window of opportunity almost closing. Utilizing the technological systems within the giant's body, the team was more than capable of establishing a real-time link with the external control team this time. However, the news was far from encouraging. They had just under an hour to reach the extraction point, yes, less than an hour to traverse the entire expanse of an absurdly divine upper body, toward his bladder!

At this point, just the thought of passing through the male genital organ of two distinct macros, two distinct gods, two distinct men, made all the surviving members of the team seriously question their life choices. But there was no time even for that. The control team had informed them that Aiden had been placed in a controlled suit similar to the one River was in, and they could proceed towards his bladder to be expelled from the body along with his urine, just as originally planned without any problem. But there was a significant catch. If the data collected by Aiden's own body sensors were correct, everything indicated that the canine was close to urinating in his clothes! Indeed, the poor dog was feeling the pressure. Moreover, the team needed to reach his bladder as soon as possible so that the control team could command to release Aiden from the chair restraints, knowing that the first thing the dog would probably do is relieve himself. However, if the dog peed right now in his chair, the time it would take to fill his bladder again, combined with the total time they would be in captivity under the custody of the Wayland Corporation, would become unmanageable, and the team risked being lost in Aiden's body forever or between the fibers of his red thong.

Racing against time, the team made the final preparations before navigating through the arteries and veins of the giant canine's body once again, perhaps for the last time. Leaving an open transmission channel, performing a procedure similar to what had been done in River's body, the team could now establish an almost direct real-time connection with the control team in the outside world. This achievement alone could be considered a significant advancement compared to how the expedition was initially planned to communicate, and all of this was achieved using just a fraction of the knowledge acquired during the team's experience exploring the bodies of both universally giant casual twink.

However, there was no reason for celebrations yet, as the team was still far, very far indeed, from reaching a happy ending or ensuring their safe evacuation, while the window of opportunity they had outside was closing. Speaking of the outside, Aiden was already exhausted from screaming and struggling against the ropes that bound him to the chair; his arms were already becoming bruised and marked. Then, a signal prompted the locks holding the cords in place to release. The giant young spring spaniel dog was free to move and finally rise from the chair. But he didn't do so immediately, almost as if he couldn't believe he was truly free. Well, perhaps "free" was too strong a word; Aiden could now walk and roam the length of the suite apartment at least.

Meanwhile, inside his magnificent body, the team was informed that the young man was now untied, and they should hurry to reach the interior of Aiden's bladder because it was expected that one of the first things the giant twink would do would be to relieve himself. However, fortunately, the external control team missed the mark again, which by this point should no longer be a surprise to anyone, as the dog's first reaction was to go to the kitchen sink to pour some water over the small wounds left on his arm by the tightly bound ropes. This action ended up giving the team a handful of extra time, even if it wasn't much.

"Salvor, we need to reach his bladder as soon as possible!" Isaac urged, only to be met with, "I'm trying!" And indeed, the rabbit was already doing his best, having put the team along with the Raven class ship on the best route towards the depths of the gigantic canine, which was as vast as a galaxy from the perspective of nano-sized beings like themselves. The journey was extremely turbulent, avoiding everything suspended in Aiden's bloodstream, from red blood cells to white blood cells, and in almost record time, the team found themselves amidst a sea, or rather, a vast ocean of yellow liquid with a strong odor!

The ship's sensors confirmed it without a doubt—high temperature, extremely high uric acid concentration, and a yellowish color. The team's vessel was now in the midst of the urine ocean within Aiden's bladder. The poor twink dog's bladder was at its limit, expanded to its maximum volume! This alone ensured that the team would take more than a day to attempt to exit it now, if necessary, but in the end, it wouldn't be. As they sent the message to the external control team that they had reached the interior of Aiden's bladder and were now ready to be collected at the extraction point, the external control team celebrated a small victory. But it would soon prove premature.

Meanwhile, Aiden, taking advantage of his being in the kitchen, drank plenty of water and ate some cookies before setting off to walk. His direction was only one: the nearest bathroom. However, as soon as the powerful and giant twink put his legs in motion, the tremors and movements of his body, which, much like in River's body, were capable of rocking the sea of semen within his seminal vesicle, were also likely to sway the sea of

urine within the confines of the giant's bladder. Fortunately, it was nowhere near the tremors caused during the loving making season of the young casual, but it served as a small reminder of how small and tiny the members of the expedition were in comparison to normal-sized people, even when dealing with young men like Aiden and River. Perhaps this was why the nano-sized beings within Aiden's body had no interest in dominating the external world beyond the giant spring dog's body? It was something the team would never have a true answer to, but one thing was certain: none of the three would be able to see the world as they once did once this expedition was over.

The gigantic twink simply walked towards the bathroom of the suite, unaware of the events unfolding within his bladder. Casually, Aiden positioned himself, using one of his fingers to lower his red thong, exposing his glorious semi-erect phallic member due to the natural arousal from holding in so much urine. At this moment, the poor spring dog must have been directing a good portion of his attention to not end up completely soaked in urine.

With a simple contraction of his internal muscles, Aiden ended up releasing absurd amounts of urine! Capable of surpassing the chemical properties of the entire ocean of any planet from the nano team's perspective, now being expelled under pressure and speed through the urethral tube of his penis! Unlike when they were ejaculated out of River's penis, the pressure here was immense but nowhere near the pressure of experiencing an orgasm. However, the imposing sound of Aiden's muscular body expelling its urine, as well as the sound of the veins and internal muscles of his penis contracting and tensing, accompanied the team the entire time, acting as a natural reminder of where they were passing through.

Finally seeing the light of day, or rather, the light of the external world. Passing through the huge and glorious slit at the tip of the dog's penis head, and falling into the water of the toilet below. Upon finishing relieving himself, Aiden flushed, without even suspecting that the members of the meeting that had taken place earlier that same day were now in his urine or that they had just exited his body through his shaft. The water was properly collected in a compartment designed for that purpose, the team retrieved and brought back to their normal size successfully. And at the end of the experiment, the young twink couple was forced to sign an agreement never to disclose the events of the experiment, even if River and Aiden were never to reveal what really happened to them that day. The Wayland Corporation now had tons of additional information on how to deal with the plague spreading throughout the empire, which seemed to be nothing more or less than an issue of the inability of the micro nanos to adapt to the functioning of human and non-anthro physiognomy.

River and Aiden ended up getting what they wanted, to establish themselves and start a new life on a fully developed planet. Isaac managed to keep his job, budget, and

reputation intact. And Wayland had gained an entirely new research division based on the events of that expedition which they could and they would definelty use for further more projects in the future.

The end.