

Hot Hobbies

It was the dry haze of July, and outside, various bugs buzzed and chirruped to make a mix of various ambient noises. It mixed quite well with the sound of the AC working overtime, the couple fans at full blast, and the distant noises through the open window.

Drip.

"I'm bored." Summer, a pale blue Glaceon, lay on her back on her friend's queen bed, head hanging upside-down over the edge. The four-legged ice-type was loudly impatient with sitting around sweating. Her body felt like it was set to be a puddle of popsicle. Her usual uniform-looking outfit, fit for her body, had been discarded at various stages. Near the door, her large, clunky sneakers and socks lay in the sun. Under the shadow of the bed, her pleated skirt lay in a balled-up heap, and atop that, the ribbons she used instead of a work tie. Her button-up shirt was fully unbuttoned and lay barely hanging on over her front paws. The only piece not off yet was the blue-striped panties, and for the horrible exhaustion of the mid-year months, Summer was considering it.

"I feel like we just got back from the mall, though." Cherry, the Lurantis whose home and bed this was, was nowhere near as bothered by the heat. The extra light and humidity in the air was food for the plant-based mantid girl. She had on a short-hemmed and short-sleeved yukata in fitting with her affinity for those types of outfits, but the extra exposure on her legs and arms was the only difference. "We could get a pizza."

"That's not the problem-! The heat's so bad, I've lost my appetite anyway. Drinks at best. I mean I'm *bored*."

"We could invite some friends over to play?"

Summer lifted her head up, sweaty fur seeming to re-freeze the instant her interest was piqued. "Human friends?"

"Yeah! Shrinkable human friends."

The Glaceon flipped over onto her stomach, now looking quite like the stereotypical sleepover-enthusiast gossip girl she was. "Oh, there's a thought! I can't decide what I *want*, though. We both have different tastes, and we both have so many different acquaintances who only like one or a couple of our kinks."

"Yeah, yeah. I know all about your journey to find a human who likes everything but the kitchen sink." Cherry sunk against the pillows, rolling her eyes as she basked vainly in the bright glare from the window.

"Well, they've got to be like, the quintessential boyfriend...or girlfriend." Summer closed her eyes with a dreamy look. Or, at least, it looked like a day-dreamy expression.

“What, you only want one?” Cherry silently counted off the number of human friends she’d acquainted with her size fetishes.

“Or a couple! One for each shoe. I’m a big believer in soulmates. Insole-mates.” Summer stuck her tongue out a little. It was definitely more of a horny and mischievous expression than a dreamy one.

“Ah, no way! If I invite people over, you’ve got to share!” Cherry gently smacked her cold sister-in-crime.

“Booooo. If you’re going to be like that, then let’s make it fun even when I *don’t* get to lay my mitts all over a geek or three.” Summer rolled off the end of the bed, landing on her four paws and trotting over to a side cabinet. “Do you still have that one mail-order potion we used for pranks?”

“Oh, the NWO?” Cherry pointed at the bottom drawer. “That’s fucky. I love it. I’ll call somebody. It’ll be the triumphant return of the Pantheon!”

Xoxoxox

An hour later, a woman looking shy in glasses rang the doorbell. Cherry had been fairly explicit about the intent, even explaining her plan for her ‘prank’ and asking consent for her booty call over the phone.

Since Summer was feeling too melted to answer the door, Cherry let her in. She was a fairly exhibitionist type, into a lot of the same games and hobbies her two Pokemon friends were. Really, that she was a sub just made her closer with them.

“So, Kay, you know you’re going to forget this whole conversation until after the potion wears off, yeah?” Summer whistled, appreciating the human’s curves in the tiny shorts and midriff shirt she had on.

“Uh! I suppose! I’m just surprised you’re deciding to do a threesome like this! I’m only used to one-at-a-time...”

“We could make you used to that, too.” Summer clicked her teeth and gave a small eyebrow wiggle.

“No no, it’s fine!” Kay gave an innocent smile. “It’ll add to the overwhelmed feeling.”

Cherry slid into the room with a shot glass. “In that case, here you go. Drink this. I’m actually pretty proud of the results, even though I suck ass with the martini mixer. This’s the New World Order hypno-potion...”

“Hypnotion.” Summer chirped.

“The New World Order Hypnotion mixed with a pretty basic shrinking potion and binder, and pink lemonade. You know, so it doesn’t taste like cough syrup.” Cherry rolled onto the bed next to Summer. “Effects wise, pretty simple. For our purposes, the NWO potion will convince you you’re in a New World Order-type sckenario.” She mispronounced it with a short emphasis. “So you’ll be convinced every human shares your circumstances once it takes effect. Those circumstances being, tiny and worshipful of your pantheon of two Poke-gods for the next like, four hours. Not that you’ll remember that it wears off when it takes effect.”

“Chug, chug, chug, chug.” Summer lilted, clearly so bored and horny her extrovert was showing.

The human slid into a sit next to her friends on the bed, and quickly shotgunned the mixture, finishing it with a light gasp. “I should probably ask, just how tiny are we talking about? You both can go a little overboard sometimes.” Kay sighed, setting the empty shotglass on the nightstand.

“We took vision-precision and sensitivity boosters in drinks I made for us before you came over. Because we wouldn’t be able to see or feel you otherwise. If that answers your question.” The answer was pretty methodical from Cherry, if unspecific.

“She’s not as good at mixing martinis as she is at horny chemistry.” Summer still licked her lips as she said it.

“You could hollow out a salt grain for a two-story house. A football field to you will be able to be entirely filled by one of Summer’s toes, probably.”

“...Oh!” Kay blushed a bright pink.

“Your glasses will shrink with you, since I like the way they feel when your face is underneath me, but you might wanna strip out of the rest of your outfit now, so you don’t get completely buried under your own panties. Not that I’d mind fishing you out of them, nyahah.”

Xoxoxox

“OK! Look, there she is, rolling around in the bedsheets, right there. SHshh! Remember, stay in character! It’s more fun that way!” Summer urged.

“You don’t need to tell me that! I live for chances to whip out the Goddess attitude proper!” Cherry whispered, giggling into her sleeve.

Kay, meanwhile, was scrambling about in the sheets, not quite sure where she was. It was an immense suite of fabriclike dunes, and that mixed with the heat made her feel like she was stuck in the desert. Her lack of clothes made the heat tolerable somewhat. However, the next moment, the entire pattern of dunes shifted beneath her, sending her tumbling head over heels as the very landscape sunk with the weight of the much colder body now chilling the air around her as it approached like a living monument. A striped...damp monument...?

“WELL, WELL! I DIDN’T EXPECT A GUEST AT THIS HOUR.” Summer boomed, proudly leaning back a bit so Kay could see further past her waistband and realize what she was looking at. “HOW ARE YOU, KAY? WHY, WE HAVEN’T SEEN YOU SINCE WE ASCENDED TO GODHOOD, RELATIVELY SPEAKING~”

“Wh-what?” The human’s voice squeaked as she took in the sight of the immense Glaceon’s panties ahead of her. They were an unfathomable tower, and the only thing more horrifyingly lewd and dangerous than the ‘slight’ wetness soaking into the front bigger than Kay’s whole body was the way Summer’s paw kept feeling at the waistband like she was intent to take that immense towering undergarment off.

“YOU SHOULDN’T LET THE SURPRISE MESS WITH YOUR MEMORY, YOU KNOW.” Now Cherry thundered down on the other side of the dot of human. Her short hem on her yukata had been hiked upwards to expose her green panties, and the Lurantis had slammed her butt down much closer to Kay than Summer had. To Kay’s fright, the Lurantis’ panties were just as wet. “IT’S BEEN A WHOLE WEEK SINCE WE SHRUNK ALL OF HUMANITY TO 1/10,000th SCALE. YOU SHOULD BE USED TO YOUR NEW POKEMON-GODDESS WORSHIPER-HEIGHT BY NOW.”

Not one to be outdone, Summer pouted slightly and scooted closer in response. She moved her panties so close, in fact, both her and Cherry’s crotches now brushed and pressed against each other. Kay was spared from being smushed between them only by her tiny scale, her sky now equal parts blue and white striped vs. green fabric. She couldn’t see EITHER of the faces of the god-sized Pokemon talking to her now.

“CHERRY’S RIGHT, KAY. YOU SHOULDN’T LET THE SURPRISE OF SEEING YOUR GODS IN PERSON SO CLOSELY DISTRACT YOU FROM THE RESPONSIBILITY YOU HAVE AS OUR WORSHIPER. YOU’RE IN CHERRY’S BEDROOM! THAT’S **PERVY**. I KNOW WE’RE FRIENDS, BUT WE STILL MIGHT HAVE TO PUNISH YOU...” Summer snickered.

“Huh?! W-wait! I didn’t know, Summer-!” Kay wasn’t even sure her squeaky voice could reach them.

“WELL, I CAN’T THINK OF A WAY FOR YOU TO HAVE GOTTEN HERE WITHOUT WALKING HERE OF YOUR OWN VOLITION. SO, YOU SHOULD ENJOY OUR HOSPITALITY! WE’LL OVERLOOK THIS INCURSION IF YOU SHOW THAT YOU’VE ADAPTED TO HUMANITY’S NEW STATION.” Cherry thundered. The totem of a mantis was over twice as big and easily thrice as heavy as Summer, which tilted the mattress beneath her.

“YEAH, THAT’S ‘GODDESS SUMMER’ TO YOU! IT’S FRANKLY UNACCEPTABLE THAT THE MERE SIGHT OF OUR PANTIES HASN’T GOT YOU **BEGGING** FOR US TO KEEP YOU SAFE INSIDE THEM.”

Kay gulped. “What...I...P-please! Uhm...Goddesses? S-spare me-!”

From above her head, the human's sky of panties shifted. The green curvature bumped and pushed the blue stripes away, before overtaking her entire sky horizon to horizon. Cherry's voice thundered down with a sudden, unexpected impatient authoritativeness that made Kay shiver and blush.

The mantis lady boomed, "SPARE YOU? WE SHRUNK YOU BECAUSE HUMANS WERE, NAY, ARE SPECKS THAT **BELONG** IN OUR UNDERWEAR, EVEN BEFORE WE MADE THAT APPARENT TO YOU WITH THE SHRINKING! IF YOU'RE A GOOD GIRL, I'LL LET YOU JOIN THE OTHERS IN MY PANTY DRAWER. OTHERWISE, SERIOUSLY, KAY... WORSHIP US~!" The Lurantis' ass plummeted down with a thunder that roared through the air to the speck-sized human's perspective. No matter which way she ran, it all ended beneath the green fabric. The Pokemon's city-sized butt smashed down, pinning her beneath it.

All was naught but buttock and weight and the sensation of incalculable pressure for several seconds. Cherry gave a haughty laugh as she got into character a bit more. The continent of mantis lifted and adjusted her aim, thundering down a second time and letting Kay experience a sit that was more forward. Rather than beneath a buttcheek, this time the Lurantis' covered crotch pressed down. With a slight wiggle, the fabric moved less than an inch and yet hundreds of feet at the same time as Kay was adjusted, hands-free, to be dead-center beneath the wet spot on Cherry's panties.

Being soaked in the grass-type's sap made it sink in a little bit for the human. Having her entire nude form effortlessly showered in this way did more for convincing her of the roleplay's authenticity than words ever did.

"HUFF! UNFAIR!!!"

Stuck and adhered to the surface of Cherry's green undies, Kay lifted with them when the panty-press' weight mercifully gave way, the grass mantis slipping backwards. Summer's face was against the bedspread, eyes searching the sheets for Kay's dotsized body. Kay's squirms drew the gaze of the immense Glaceon, who was blushing with a slightly aggrieved expression. A paw swished across the front of Cherry's panties, making the 8 ft mantis a bit too momentarily tickled to take up issue with being interrupted.

As the front paw lifted the glued-sticky human to her eyes for inspection, Kay tried to apologize and make her case that she'd realized the reality of her situation. "Y-you really are Gods, I-I know that now-!"

"IT'S A TWO WAY STREET, YOU KNOW. YOU'LL WORSHIP US, OF COURSE, BUT SINCE WE'RE YOUR PANTHEON, THAT ALSO MEANS WE CAN BASICALLY GIVE YOU HEAVENLY EXPERIENCES AND GRANT WISHES FOR YOU, KITTY-KAY. I MEAN, YOU SHOULD **WANT TO LIVE** IN MY PANTIES. IT'S A LIL HOT IN THERE **TODAY**, BUT THEY'RE SO **COZY**, LOOK!" Summer didn't even give a single moment to confirm before shoving her paw into her underwear.

Kay was surprised at how gently she was otherwise dabbed onto the immense blue labia of the slightly-melted ice-titan. Her glasses stayed on as she was dropped against the inner folds of the Glaceon like a tiny spot of glue. The juices Cherry had soaked her with were so viscous they may as well be glue...

The liquid was overwhelmingly warm, and slicker than Cherry's, enough that when the flesh pulsed and parted being swallowed up by it felt like a very present possibility.

Suddenly, a svelte grip pulled Kay away just at the last moment, and she silently breathed a small sigh of equal parts relief and disappointment that she wasn't completely enveloped. Cherry was interrupting this time.

"DON'T GET TOO AHEAD OF YOURSELF, EITHER OF YOU. WE OUGHT TO LET OUR TINY DISCIPLE DECIDE WHICH OF HER TWO GODDESSES SHE BELONGS TO. AND I THINK I KNOW HOW TO GET THAT RESOLVED FAIRLY."

The bright sleeve of Cherry's yukata wiped Kay dry, and she was gently rolled down onto the sheets again, a fair distance away from both of them. She sensed that, somehow, picking neither of them wouldn't be an option.

The pantheon of two whispered to each other. It was loud, but subtle, and bounced around the room in an echo that hid what was being said. Summer got a glint in her eye as she heard the idea.

Both Pokemon promptly stretched, stripping out of their panties in a teasing show. Summer's unbuttoned shirt still hung loosely off her forelimbs, and Cherry's bright yukata still had to have its hem lifted every now and again so she could show off. Which both of them did, as both turned their backs to Kay before sending endless shockwaves through the sheets. A bare Glaceon ass and exposed Lurantis butt now commanded the microscopic human's horizon.

Cherry laughed. She let her voice boom and ring over the tiny human's ears. "WE'LL SETTLE THIS DECISION THIS WAY! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS PICK WHICH ONE OF US TWO HAS THE ROUNDER BUTT. AND IF YOU ANSWER WRONG, THEN I'LL SHOVE YOU UP BETWEEN MY CHEEKS."

"W-wha-!?" Everything felt like it was at the mercy of their posteriors. Kay wondered if she couldn't feel the very air itself wobble with each subtle twitch and jostle each of her Pokegoddesses did to pull her attention. "I-I have to pick, and th-there's a right and wrong answer-!?"

"WELL, WE'RE ALSO OMNISCIENT GODDESSES, SO WE KNOW WHICH ONE YOU THINK IS ROUNDER ALREADY." Summer said it so matter-of-factly. In truth, Kay's preference was already known beforehand, but the shock of the moment would probably prevent her from remembering that. The discarded panties between Kay's own position and the shaking mountains was like a huge desert.

Cherry's butt was undoubtedly the larger of the two. But, that wasn't exactly the fairest of comparisons, considering that everything about the titanic totem Lurantis was bigger than Summer's features. In terms of pure proportional curvature, Summer's lithe shape was more than supple enough to win her the edge. They BOTH felt like they had their own gravity...

"U-uh...C-cherry?" Kay stuttered. Her voice and body tripped over her own arousal whenever she tried to do anything more than admire or squirm.

A ripple of thunder shook the planet-bedsread as both asses moved. Summer stood up and turned, showing her rump in profile. Cherry did likewise.

"WOW. I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'D GET IT WRONG, EVEN WHEN SO MUCH OF MY BUTT FILLS YOUR VISION." Summer posed her back legs to accentuate the roundness.

"THE QUESTION WASN'T 'WHO'S BIGGER', KAY. EVEN I KNOW SUMMER IS ROUNDER. BUT THAT JUST MEANS MY PETIT CHEEKS GET TO BE YOUR HOME FOR THE NIGHT!"

Kay tried to run, but two blue paws stopped her either way she turned. Summer had positioned herself to block a backward escape, framing the dot-sized target while Cherry prepared to take a seat.

With the back of her wrist, Cherry parted her right buttock just enough to expose the betwixt space. With a royal look over her shoulder, she gave a queenly laugh positively dripping with horny intent and let herself rise up on her knees a little before falling down. She impacted with the bed a moment later, the cataclysmic motion only making a soft *Thump*. Cherry withdrew her arm from beneath herself, insodoing letting her ass cheeks back together, squishing her toy human in between.

In the muffled squish, Kay was sealed in her Goddess' rump with nothing to do but thrash, squeak and worship her new Pokegod-apparent. From her squashed, helpless spot, she couldn't even hear the two friends chat about her predicament to themselves.

"Just think! We've got her stuck in my ass and thrall'd to us as Goddesses and we still have three whole hours and like..." Cherry whispers, giddy.

"Fifty minutes!" Summer squeals, giddier.

It should go without saying that the heat wasn't bothering them any more.