

Content: micro/macro, nano, wrestling, adult entertainment scenarios, domination/submission, porn, Pokemon, LOTS of vaginal play/insertion, butt play, mentions of anal insertion, clothing entrapment, fluid play, breast play, mouthplay, character cameos, nudity/stripping, smothering, F/m, F/f, FF/xxx, one section containing both scent/musk/stink tropes (involving paw and crotch scents both) and New World Order tropes, pico, hypno, brief unaware, saliva/soft vore, implied UV, body exploration, macro losing to a nano, dirty/muddy, navel

xoxoxox

You sit down in front of your TV after a tough week. You open up your adult-content-supported streaming applet of choice. You plug your headphones in, and test the audio ahead of time. After all, you wouldn't want the neighbors to overhear you while you check out the recently republished and updated -

*The Nano Wrestling Federation Presents
The **Tiger Shark** Video On Demand Catalog
Brought to you in part by FATED Magazine*

You'd heard about this from a friend, a friend who's into pro-wrestling. It's all fake, of course, all a big fun acting performance masquerading as a genuine sport of larger-than-life shirtless folk pounding the pulp out of each other. But the story on this one is actually pretty interesting – see, the NWF historically had a bit of a problem with funding for the longest time. Not a lot of mainstream sponsors are all that interested in funding fake martial arts as performed by nanos, people whose height is smaller than flakes of pepper, and who on average struggle to compare with cinnamon dust, even on good days. The choreography was good, as was the microscopic-scale cinematography, but there wasn't enough 'flash' or 'pizzazz' or 'kaboom' in the concept to intrigue advertisers into thinking the platform would draw a consistent viewership or monetary in->stream.

So the NWF got creative, and started restructuring their routines and working with their entertainers to change up the nature of the business. The NWF began drawing in a unique audience for people interested in pro-wrestling-themed adult entertainment and pornography, changing to a new business model reliant on advertising from adult businesses and viewer donations. The NWF went NSFW, and now it out-sells a couple of the lower-end "classic" pro-wrestling leagues on traditional TV.

Then, somewhere around a year and a half ago, the NWF accidentally hired this one college student Vapoleon – there was something about a misunderstanding and mix-up in the paperwork, but Miss What's-Her-Name actually took to the work really well, and her debut was REALLY popular, so she's been allowed to stay. Her wrestling persona, Tiger Shark, was a really big hit with long-time fans. In the NWF storyline, her origin story is that she was born a nano

like the rest of her peers, but then had a magnitudes-spanning growth spurt in high school. This is the classic sort of complete nonsense you enjoy and expect from theater, so you like her. She's got that spunky, mature attitude that makes it easy to ignore how silly it is that the Champion of the Nano Wrestling Co. with a 200-1 win-loss record is actually a four-foot-two chubby Vaporeon in a tiger-stripe one-piece tightsuit.

Anyway, there's 14 VODs on the front page alone, which is really too many for you to watch in one evening to begin with, so you decide you'll just browse this first page for a little bit before committing to the evening's entertainment.

At the top of the page, is the

Tiger Shark "Now Streaming" Promo (Returning Subscriber Cut)

You decide to give this one a click out of curiosity, and because the timestamp says this version is only about a minute long.

In it, the bipedal, stout Vaporeon sits in a messy, poorly lit dormitory-style apartment-looking room. There are open and empty food boxes, various unopened snack packages, various forms of laundry strewn about, and an old out-of-fashion TV with that one ancient video game console that never made it out of Japan plugged into it. You realize that this dorm setting is probably just a repurposed set of some kind and probably not actually anyone's for-real dormitory. Some of the worn, sweaty-looking socks on the floor are very obviously several sizes too small to fit on Tiger Shark's huge blue paws. Sitting pretzel-style beside a futon, Tiger Shark watches an indiscernible program on the TV, wearing a lazy-looking catsuit version of her typical orange wrestling attire. Seeing her with stripes on her legs too is a little weird. After a few moments, she turns to look at the camera, and gives a friendly wave.

"Hi there! Thanks for subscribing! As a perk, all returning and new subscribers to the service get access to the NWF Champ's catalog of Pay-per-view content for free! You can watch every sloshing finisher from my debut to my current spot as reigning Champ, and rewatch any match as much as you want! Plus, this archive also has several original TV character promos you won't see anywhere else! And, last but not least, for returning subs, we've also made the special promotional movie "Tiger Shark and FATED's Pix Lethalblossom in Heavyset Hijinx: Let's See Who Can Fit this String of Tied-Up 12-micron-tall Jocks Further Up Their Butt, Bet You Can't Get Up To The Quarterback!" free for a limited time!"

With a concerted deal of effort, Tiger Shark leans forward and lifts her body up off the carpeted floor, revealing herself to have been sitting on some wrestler you don't recognize the whole time. He is, expectedly, out cold from the looks of it. With a brushing sweep, Tiger Shark uses a leg to kick one of the legs the camera is propped up by out from under it, causing the camera to tumble to the floor and face the ceiling. The Vaporeon then approaches and looms over it as it looks up at her, and continues talking.

"I hope you enjoy the whole splashing catalog as much as I had fun with all those matches! Our content is only possible thanks to your continued support! And as always, see you in the ring!"

With that, the towering Vap turns around and with a level of practiced promptness drops her posterior directly onto the viewer, smothering the camera in orange darkness, before the video ends.

You're booted back to the video list. You blink, almost surprised to have discovered this source of entertainment. You check the time. Yeah, you basically have the whole evening, and space, to yourself, so there's basically nothing stopping you from binging a handful of matches or highlight reels, aside from the awkward possibility of unplugging your headphones accidentally in the thrill of watching a match and your neighbors hearing the sound of lewd moaning with a roaring crowd overtop of it. Yeah, you know what, for today, you decide to simply browse a few synopses on this first page. So, you scroll down to the next title, which is

NWF Profiles: Tiger Shark

The thumbnail is an up-close shot of Tiger in her usual leotard (minus the champion's belt, you note, this must have been from a match while she was still climbing the ladder) looking down over her chest and reaching down, attempting to pinch off a nano from the crotch-section of her stripes. Her opponent appears to be clinging on pretty fervently for their size, pulling and lifting the fabric off of the surface of her body as she attempts to pull them off of herself with her fingers. When you hover over the thumbnail, it cuts and shows an audio-less short clip from somewhere midway through the video of Tiger performing one of her signature moves. The description of the video reads:

"Wanna get caught up on the Tiger lore in less time than it takes to make a grilled cheese sandwich? Then this is for you! We'll cover Tiger's saucy backstory, courtesy of the lady herself as she's told it through ringside interviews and promos! We'll show you highlights from Shark's shocking debut match against Ms. Mighty Mouse! Plus, showcases of each of the Orange Meteor's special moves:

"Her unstoppable opener, the Flying Pussy Press! Tiger Shark leaps into the air, and lands into a sit directly on top of her puny opponents. If they can't even stand up to her suit fibers, there's no way they'll escape her full-force labia smash!

"Her inescapable grapple, the Camel Crusher! Trapped in her cameltoe or wedgie, her height-helpless foes are sandwiched as Tiger crosses her thighs and squeezes with a force that could juice a lemon dry!

"Her tag-team terrorizer, the 2 v 1 Deathmatch! Her tag team partner and BOTH of her opponents are thrown inside the back of Tiger's suit to duke it out in an enclosed space. With it so dark between her cheeks, there's only so much even our nanoscale cameras can catch of

these brilliant fights, and yet: Tiger's teammate always comes out on top, no matter how stacked the two versus one seems!

"Her rip-roaring reversal, the Volcanic Kiss! With the shoulder of her suit nudged down, she lures over an opponent that has her pinned down. Once they're onto her breast, she then kisses her own peak, sandwiching her would-be-rival and soaking them utterly!

And her showstopping finisher, KERSLOOSH! On paper, identical to the Flying Pussy Press, Tiger Shark channels her passion, adrenaline, and hype for the current match (and tucks the crotch of her suit to the side) so she can share her juicy, flooding enthusiasm with her opponents in one decisive jumping pin-attack. None can stand up to the water-type's almighty tidal wave, especially not when she twists and mixes the nano-challenger cocktail between her lips with some powerful swivels of the hips as she sits. Legend of the ring says each opponent she soaks with this move gains a new fetish EVERY time it's used on them!

All that more in a quick and furious ten minutes of wrestling power-potency!"

You remember a fun fact that wrestling-nerd friend of yours told you. Apparently, despite being the Champion and the headliner for the NWF, Miss TS isn't actually all that creative. One of the things she's known for is using a lot of the same moves in a lot of her matches, giving the impression that she either can't think of other moves to use on her dust-sized opponents or simply really, really likes using them and insists with her manager that she be allowed to keep almost the exact same routine in the majority of her matches. She makes up for it with match-banter, apparently, but that stuff is probably all written by other people.

Anyway, you decide that you probably don't need to spoil yourself on those moves since you'll probably get to see them all anyway in that case, so next you scroll down and look at

*Title Bout! Challenger Tiger Shark vs. The Invincible Powderspeck Pikachu, Cayenne!
Can the world-flooding power of this Vaporeon hero put out the 50,000 degree fleck?
Or will the hyper-hot heel pack away a justice-seeking challenger 74 million times her size!?*

Apparently, Cayenne is a heel wrestler who was the champion before Tiger Shark. She gets her nickname from the fact that she's supposed to be really, really, really hot. Her body is such a seductive shape even to this day her fanbase is arguably as big and passionate as Tigers'. It's just, y'know, kind of a little bit of a caveat that to actually be able to see the details of her bombshell body, you have to peek at her under a microscope capable of showing all 17 nanometers of her. You also note that the title is obscenely long.

"As Tiger Shark rises through the ranks, an exhibition match is suddenly interrupted! The notorious villain, Cayenne, springs a surprise title-bout squash match against the huger heroine! Already tired from one match, Tiger is nearly overheated in an instant! Can she endure the spicy onslaught of the champ, and can she pull through to escape or muster up a victory?

“22 minutes across two rounds, filled to the brim with powerful action and crushing, sensual strikes! Watch as Cayenne gets Tiger so exhausted she can’t stand with her Ghost Pepper Jolt! Tiger spends her opening round in a state where she can hardly move, weighed down by soaked suit and aching muscles!

“Watch as Tiger struggles free by stripping and avoids getting pinned by ensnaring Cayenne using her discarded suit! Now debuting: Stealth Tiger!”

Stealth Tiger, for the uninitiated, is an unpopular recurring bit wherein Tiger Shark, deprived of her costume, pretends to be embarrassed and like her stripping isn’t part of the script, and tries to hide her lewd bits from the tiny cameras. Unfortunately, as entertaining as the choreography can be sometimes, the bit doesn’t translate very well outside of a live match setting, as the cameras get shaken too much to get a good shot of Tiger while she moves. Which is a shame because word is that her posing is impeccably suggestive. Splash Zone seats at live matches got a little more expensive because of the popularity of this one.

Anyway, as one might expect, Tiger wins this match. Cayenne ends up a little too ‘water’-logged to get her special electric zaps to work, and then she gets Stealth-Kerslooshed, followed up with a Normal Kersloosh. Tiger herself actually ends up tired enough that she falls asleep on-ring naked shortly after winning the match, so the referee has to get the belt to her while she’s still snoozing. Supposedly. You’ve never actually watched the whole match.

You scroll down a little further, and your vision is suddenly assaulted by

Rainbowpalooza Cage Matches 18: Caged Tiger!

The thumbnail shows a series of hanging cages on one of the NWF sets, which are probably pretty light and roomy, all things considered, given how small the wrestlers in said cages are. And then there’s Tiger Shark, who’s stuffed in one of them, bumping her head on the top of it, crouching with her legs at a goofy angle and yet, somehow, despite how obviously helpless she is, STILL managing to smush her opponent under her fat thigh. You can actually see them, so they must be a micro rather than a nano – the NWF spans a pretty wide range of weight classes and sizes. You don’t even bother reading the description of this one. It mentions no more than five separate instances of the Camel Crusher, so you’re guessing the opponent got juiced dry. Still, it is funny to see just how poorly Tiger fits in the goofy hanging cage match cages. Poor girl.

You’re about a third of the way down this first page list, now, which means now you get

U of A Touring Special! Uniforms and Slamdowns: Guest Event On-Campus 2: Super Sailor Suit Science! Featuring...

Oh no, the title keeps going for nearly thirty more words after that. Apparently, a certain university held an event a couple years where the NWF got to slam with an on-campus club of fans. The whole thing, for some reason, is themed around chintzy school uniforms. Do

colleges even have school uniforms, or is this just an excuse to put the athletes in ridiculously short miniskirts?

“A meeting of Titans! In this second coming of this fan-tour crossover, two leagues meet! Watch as a return to her Alma Mater goes off the rails for NWF Champion Tiger Shark, as priceless articles of her former uniform get stolen! In her pursuit of the thieves, Tiger meets The Masked Earthquake (played by the impeccably talented Pleasance B). This 12-foot Goodra goliath is still trying to get her start as a hero, and looks up to Tiger despite being thrice the champ’s height! Can Tiger teach this slimy superhero some pointers AND get her striped secret somethings back from the thieves in the same day!?”

Featuring mixed-size tag team and split matches, this highlight reel will show you Earthquake’s shocking defeat against heel after heel! Watch as she learns the ropes and learns to throw her weight up, down, and all around courtesy of our very own Tiger Shark! And experience the meteoric first victory of this sweet-hearted smasher versus the Mosquito! And thrive as the Goodra novice picks up some moves from the reigning champ, and puts her own stickier, gel-jiggling spin on the Champ’s secrets! Don’t miss the ultra-thrilling KERSLOOSH-and-GRIND, the ring-destroying Magnitude 11 Rump Crush, and the unmissable Tag-Team KERSLOOSH!

“And that’s not all! Don’t miss several one-round exhibition matches as Tiger, deprived of the duffel bag containing her Tigerstripes (and her panties) is forced to wrestle in her pleated skirt! Without anything to cover up her fury, EVERY jumping press turns into a Kersloosh! Can she get her suit back in time!?”

Apparently, you’ve heard, she doesn’t. You recall your friend complaining to you about stuff involving Tiger’s ‘secret identity’ arc. It’s exactly what it sounds like: She doesn’t get her tiger-stripe suit back for a while, and so for a few matches she’s “laying low” and gets ambushed in the pleated college uniform featured in this video. And yeah, no panties. It’s exactly as excessive as it sounds, especially since Tiger’s not exactly the tightest, and has to pull her nano opponents out of her lips after basically every move during this arc, slowing matches down to a lewd but awkward crawl.

Speaking of weird arcs, you wonder if you’ll see any front-page VODs about the *Halloween Special: Tales from the Fragrant and Funky New World Order Scent Contest Universe: Tiger Turns Heel!?*

This one contains a lot of scent, musk, and stink-oriented stuff, so you make a note to skip it and just go straight to “Tiger Meets Mammoth” if you decide you’re not into that. (That means you reading this right now, ok?)

Anyway, this one is a weird case. This one is just the Nano weight version, but the other weight class series have their own version of this VOD, too. This one is a super-weird plotline in

which during a season introduction, the entire NWF gets pulled into an alternate universe in which half the world is tiny, and the other half force them to be judges. Judges in what, you ask? Why, contests to see which Pokemon has the more potent bodily scent, musk, and stink, of course. Again, the NWF is essentially scripted wrestling-themed porn, so some writer or director on the team must have really been jonesing to cover this particular kink. The effects are pretty darn above-par on this one, so either the market for it was big enough to justify this, or it was someone's passion project. You wonder who. After all, it's not like this was one of the wrestlers' idea, right? Right?

At any rate, this VOD has a synopsis written and attributed to Tiger:

"It was supposed to be a Halloween showcase like any other. Then, suddenly, the ring swallows up me, my tag team partner the Amazing Shrunk Eevee, and the rest of the Nano Wrestling Federation!! When we awaken, we find ourselves on a whole new splish-splashin' alien planet with its own crazy society! In this world, one's social standing is determined by just how much your paws and body punish the noses of those who would dare sniff. Nanos are relegated to being second-class citizens, being too splashing small to ever win contests, so the li'l squirts are forced to judge them. I know that as the champion, it's my responsibility to get me, my partner, and the rest of the NWF back home, but curiosity gets the best of me and I end up getting wrapped up in one of this world's so-called Stink Contests.

"And then...I start winning!?! At first, I think it's just my new judge Shrink Eevee helping me out by declaring my paws the winner, but he keeps declaring them more potent even after I'm embarrassed and tell him to stop... So I slosh that little geek with my supposedly 'reeky' toesweat!! Even when the judge gets changed, I keep winning, and I go on a little power trip. Now, my goal isn't just to get back home, but to show the entire Nano Wrestling Federation just how outmatched and outclassed they are! That's right, I think that makes me a fully evil-drenched heel!

"And in this video, you'll get to see me pull out victory after victory as I make basically every last one of the NWF sniff each of my toes and come to the same splooshing conclusion: my sweat and scent is undefeatably stenchy! Not content, I start ascending the ranks of this alien world's hierarchy, and manage to overthrow their Queen!

"True to the spooks of a Halloween special, I even end up going a little extra evil and use my new position as Queen to arrange a Flying Press-Conference featuring Shrink Eevee! A demonstration on a global scale to assert a new world order: The Amazing Shrunk Eevee as my two-nanometer judge king, who can pronounce my deep-dark depths as the MOST potent on the planet. That way, no-one from this dimension would even think of challenging me for my top spot if I officially get my partner to pronounce my innermost depths between the folds of my lips as the smelliest, most empresslike pussy ever! Slosh on that, aliens~!

“Just how far can I meteorically rise? Will I ever get some sense knocked into me? Or will I end up an evil alien queen of a planet of sock-sniffers for eternity? Find out by watching the splooshing video! Hope you like this Halloween Special, fans! Tiger Shark, signing out!”

You blink. There’s no way Tiger actually wrote this, right? This whole video isn’t her secret guilty pleasure or something that she only got to capitalize during a Halloween special, right? Nah, that’d be too weird. Nevertheless, you find yourself asking if, somehow, it really could be possible that Tiger really is genuinely proud of something so lewd as having made her nano tag-team partner take deep breaths between her lower lips. Or if she’s actually really that proud of how her toes and stuff smell? ...Yeah, your head hurts just thinking about this stuff. You’re probably never gonna get an answer to this question unless Tiger does an AMA on one of those internet forums.

You try your best to put this video out of mind and move on to the next one, which you’re just now discovering is actually

Tiger Meets Mammoth: Nano Meets Pico in The Ultimate Champ vs. Champ Exhibition Match!
Part 1

Part one? This is getting out of hand. Uh, so ‘Mammoth’ is the champion of the Pico weight class, who is a Glaceon with this real evil-monster motif. According to the kayfabe lore, Mammoth is a regular pico who was turned into a city-stompingly huge monster in an experiment. The same experiment is supposed to have made her wild, so she doesn’t talk during matches, and instead just punishes her picoscopic opponents with set-destroying power moves. Her doubles partner ‘dwells within Mammoth’s mammoth mammaries’, that is to say there’s a tiny stage set up leading out of one of Mammoth’s nipple ducts. It’s pretty impressive construction, but her style tends to end up breaking a lot of the Pico-league’s otherwise impressive craftsmanship. The picos, uh, maybe have better plotlines?

“What happens when two goliaths under five feet meet and clash? Over four rounds of high-octane, ice-cold wrestling madness the scanty city-destroyer Mammoth proves herself to be a real force of nature! Nanos and picos alike find themselves caught in the crossfire: Can Tiger stall for long enough for her nano friends to escape? Or will she be forced to find some place to hide them while she tries to tackle her largest, toughest opponent yet!?”

Plus, preview part two, where both big bruisers get tag-team assistance and perform high-flying moves off the Splash Pit High Dive!”

The Splash Pit is a gimmick arena where the nanos wrestle in what is essentially a big, ultra-deep swimming pool meant to mimic the ocean. Since Tiger Shark is a Vaporeon, she naturally gets a LOT of kicks out of cannonballing her orange-covered butt directly on top of her opponents in spectacularly reckless displays of feminine haha-I’m-bigger-get-smushed-nerd-kersloosh!-type bravado.

Oddly enough, part two isn't the next VOD down, instead it's

Dangerous Debut: White Tiger Goes on The Prowl for Some Heels To Pounce!

Oh yeah, you've heard about White Tiger, that's the one where she's –

The thumbnail for this is Tiger Shark, front and center, in what constitutes her 'White Tiger' wrestling outfit: naught but her champion's belt, and three tiny, barely-covering anything pasties: one over each of her nipples, and one covering her crotch. White with black stripes, naturally.

"After getting captured by the evil mastermind, Devil Dust, our champion Tiger Shark finds herself tied up by the pint-sized Minccino ne'er do well! Unable to escape, she's made to drink a super-secret evil concoction of the scientist's devising: a Shrink Potion! However, to everyone's surprise, instead of turning Tiger into a nano like her adversary, it shrinks her outfit, and grows her hunger and fury! Now dosed up on the transformative aphrodisiac, White Tiger goes on a rampage! Who can stop Devil Dust's almighty monster? Can he himself stop her? Find out!

In two spectacular mini-matches, watch Tiger unleash her inner heat, smashing the ring with spectacular energy! Watch as she furiously compares even her partner, helpless to quell her rampage, against her lowermost white-patterned pasty and loses him in its fuzz! Plus, watch the champion become the ring as the miraculous Amazing Shrunk Eevee and Devil Dust battle it out within the white-and-black forest of the short fuzz of Tiger's very costume! Plus, Tiger's most explosive finisher yet, as she floods the whole ring with her aphrodisiac-fueled secret-technique: the Hyper Melter Crouching Pussy Press!"

Oh, neat! Two male nanos going head to head. You bookmark this one. That's kind of a rarity given the nature of adult entertainment, and especially the target audience of the NWF. Thankfully, it's always executed just incredibly. It helps that Eevee is a really fun face to watch fight.

You're now over halfway down the VOD catalog page. Let's speedrun a couple of these. Number nine seems to be

High Potency Club Crossover Ringside After Dark Special, Part 3: Shrunk 1v1 at the 2v1 Deathmatch Canyon! Who will Emerge Victorious, and Who Will Emerge Whatsoever From Tiger Shark's Blue "Ring" of DOOM?

Yeah, this one's a pass. While the prospect of watching both of the lady nanos featured here fight on Tiger Shark's butt while she sleeps is an intriguing concept, it's a crossover with "High Potency Club", who are just the most obnoxious shrinking fetish geeks you've ever had the displeasure of watching smut videos from. And it's the THIRD part? PASS!

And after that is

Introducing the Zepto League! Get Familiar with The Dust-to-Dust-to-Feather-Dustweight champion, Jean Shorts!

This one doesn't even visibly have any Tiger Shark in it, from what you can tell. It's moreso just cross-promotion with a recently added even smaller weight class. You're frankly not all that into it. You're sure the champ is cute and all, but it takes an atomic microscope to even see her, let alone her supposedly cute country-gal type look with tiny denim shorts (get it?). Maybe if you were small enough to attend an event in person.

Now you're on the double digits, last four on the page. Next it seems like we have

Outside the Ring: Promotional Selects From the Last Twelve Months (Tiger Shark Cut)

Thumbnail is from a behind the ring hallway interview. There was an "amicability" question asked to Tiger about her relationship with certain other wrestlers. Having just defeated one, Tiger chattered on about how much she actually really likes her line of work, and that she thinks fighting the 'other' nanos is extremely fun, even if some of them are jerks that she has to 'soak into the pavement' every now and again. Over the course of this interview, of course, Tiger starts to spray it more than say it and it becomes obvious that she's been sloshing her recently-vanquished opponent around on her tongue during the entire interview, and has been chewing the fat on purpose to waste more time and suck on the tiny person's body for a longer amount of time. She spits them out, of course. This isn't even the first time she's done this sort of thing. A fairly common bit involves only Amazing Shrunk Eevee taking questions after tag-team matches, and Tiger laying down behind him with her tongue sticking out. The interview ends, basically, when whatever glob of watery drool she's got on her tongue hits him and soaks him over like hundreds of bathtubs.

Anyway, a lot of these cuts really are just wrestling promos and normal interviews that are fairly minimal on the kayfabe. You're not really interested in the unscripted stuff.

Oho, what's this? You thought they didn't want to show this? It looks like

*Behind the Scenes: Tiger Shark Point-of-View 16 Month "You're Getting Kerslooshed!"
18+ Promotional Calendar*

It is! No way! This is that videography photoshoot involving that special promotional calendar. Starting from a floor-view, each month of the calendar is a point of view as Tiger leaps up and down upon the camera, creating a sequence where each month the photo is of a more wet, more compromised position beneath Tiger's wet crotch-slam finisher. THIS, though, is the extra bonus material that was removed from the previous version of this catalog for a while for unknown reasons. It's back!

"We had a special photoshoot for our limited-edition Tiger Shark calendar. However, in the process of creating that 16-months of super sloshing internal shots, our BTS videographer got lost beneath Tiger's cavern, and got a LOT deeper than that calendar goes. In this video, see

just how deep that lost cameraman got! (Hint: It's about four whole inches deeper than the calendar ends on!) Plus, experience a couple bloopers during our initial filming phase. Exclusive up-close shots from our first attempts with a Tiger too ticklish to let the crew too far deep down THAT hole.

Plus, videography tips from our in-house director extra-ordinaire, NWF's very own Queen B! For the uninitiated, many of our toughest camera, sound, and video challenges are solved by her dedication and ingenuity (It's why she's got a nickname like Queen B without having fought a match herself!). She'll give all you amateurs looking to get into the field of explorative nano film how to find the best filming locations, tips for lighting when your subject blocks out the sun, and how to situate a 12-hour filming crew set on even the most extreme and impossible-sounding spots, demonstrated as she deploys a rotoscoping & motion-capture portable studio and hors d'oeuvres table with in-out-routes for temporary day crew; All of which she does nearly singlehandedly, on Tiger's flooded clit! All while offering her personal insight into her workflow. A must-watch for would be nano directors and producers alike!"

It probably goes without saying, but Queen B is the personal hero of everyone who is even remotely into the NWF and micro-nano adult entertainment that doesn't look like it was filmed inside of a potato during a thunderstorm.

You scroll a little more, now arriving at the second to last on this first page. Yeah, there's simply too much content for you to run through it all in one night, you're definitely stopping at this first page. You tap down a couple more times, now checking out the next title in the

Versus Brunch XXII – Triple Gimmick Matches for All the Marbles in the Quasar Watermelons Greenhouse Hyperarena: Title Bout Roulette; The Unshakeable Flood Tiger Shark vs. the Sweet-Hearted Heel, Four-Petal in: Lumberjack Mudpit Trading-Places, Verbal Submission Rules

Subcaption: This is The Match You've Been Waiting For! 101 or 100-1 !?

Oh, is this The One?

Well, actually, let's back up, you think, because this is the longest title so far. Versus Brunch is an annual event that runs for one week, during which it does three tiers of matches. Single-gimmick "Serious" matches, Double-gimmick "Comedy" matches, and Triple-gimmick "For all the Marbles" matches with extremely high stakes. Quasar Watermelons is a brand of Rayquaza-themed watermelons. They're actually a little easier to do that one trick where you pop a watermelon between your legs with because they have little wing-tips. The Greenhouse Hyperarena is an indoor NWF arena with a glass roof full of plants, with a dirt floor. It's a popular filming location for "outdoor" matches because it's more or less impossible to tell it's indoors when the participants are so darned small. Tiger Shark speaks for herself. Four-Petal is a femboy-ish Leafeon nano known for his big round glasses. He's also the only nano to take a match off of Tiger's otherwise unassailable 200-1 record, and THIS is the match where he did that.

“Lumberjack” is a match where the ring is surrounded by other wrestlers, whose goal is to prevent the main participants from leaving the ring. This isn’t MUCH of an obstacle for Tiger Shark, who has stepped on all of these wrestlers at least once, sometimes without noticing. Mudpit means the match takes place in an arena that is slightly lower than the regular floor from which the audience watches, instead of slightly elevated; furthermore, instead of a polished, roped off arena it is a dirt pit with a misting unit slowly going off above it, such that the match ends in wet, muddy pit. This is FURTHER disadvantageous to Four-Petal, since Tiger Shark is capable of, you know, standing up in the mud, while he would have to tread and swim muck. Finally, there’s “Trading Places”, an otherwise mostly inconsequential, goofy rule that each wrestler must enter the arena using the other’s theme, and fight while wearing their costume. “Otherwise inconsequential” is accurate, since in THIS case the two fighters have costumes that are several orders of magnitude different in scale. Verbal submission rules apply, meaning that it doesn’t matter how much you pin the opponent, if they don’t say “I surrender!” the match continues.

That’s right, Tiger Shark, undefeatable Vaporeon goliath, kink maverick and sexual juggernaut, lost her title to a tiny Leafeon nerd she’s 18 MILLION times bigger than, in a match where he started BURIED under her orange leotard, and where by the end he couldn’t even stand up because there was so much mud he had to swim in the ocean of it, AND he couldn’t leave the arena because it was surrounded by his peers, dedicated to the sole purpose of making sure both of them (but practically, only him) couldn’t leave. While Tiger started with what, to her, is an advantage: nudity.

How did this happen?

Well, part of it has to do with the type advantage. Being a grass-type in a mud pit in a *lumberjack* match in a greenhouse maybe helped a little bit. Another part of it had to do with the outfit swap. See, while Four-Petal got buried in the Tiger Stripes, the opposite is true for Tiger, who lost the Flowerkini inside herself basically instantly. And Four-Petal...found it. Mid-match. And y’know, it’s his, so he got to use it, while Tiger’s was still soaking in the mud pit. And third, and this is just post-match testimony speaking here, APPARENTLY, according to Tiger Shark, Four-Petal is “unbelievably sloshing good at stomping clits. Like, oh my gawd, I COULD. NOT. STOP. Cumming. I’ll challenge him for the belt REAL soon, but I have got to take a weekend to recover some of my libido, Arceus be damned!”

You bookmark this one. You have to watch this later. It’s too intriguing not to.

And last but not least we

Navel Match!

“Introducing a new gimmick match! In order to resolve a grudge, Cookie Crumbles and her rival, Salt Drop have themselves a Body of Water match located on NWF Champion Tiger Shark’s chubby tum!”

Savor 28 minutes of high-octane semi-aquatic poolside action as Crumbles and Salt Drop compete to zap each other with shrink ray pistols. In fact, the SAME shrink ray pistols from Aphrodisiac Cage Matches 7, the ones that make their targets hornier the smaller they get! The size from these two nano lightweights is instantaneously absorbed by the ray and donated to Tiger Shark's belly-button region! Who will emerge victorious when the very floor sloshes slightly fatter and bigger with each advantage these two fighters push? Who will thrive, and who will end up in the drink located in the water trapped in Tiger's navel as she floats in a pool ring on her summer vacation!

Featuring twin commentary from NWF mainstay A-Dog AND Tiger Shark herself, you won't want to miss it as A-Dog examines every Super Thigh Hug from Crumbles and every Sweat-Attack from Salt Drop! Nor will you want to miss it as Tiger Shark complains loudly and whiningly throughout all of both full-length rounds! Hear her agonize over how hot and sweaty she is, how awkward it is to sit still, and how little she wants to do another one of these body-as-arena matches in the future with how long this match is going on for! Listen to the NWF Champ awkwardly whisper about how ticklish the fight is making her, and how much she simply wants to idly scratch her navel just a little bit. Plus, you'll never believe who challenges who to a Navel Match next by the time the bell is called!"

Yeah, that's all you can bear to browse for now. Arceus alive, wrestling can be so fucking goofy sometimes.