

Shrunk n Flunk: getting away from it all
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Chapter 6: Episode Sunny

It's been a few months since Miya enslaved Drew. He's seen tinies come and go from Miya's possession as she eventually gets tired of them. He's had acquaintances, fights and even a fling with another tiny, her delivery driver, he didn't last long in Miya's apartment as he was quite vocal about his hate for Miya. She usually disposed of them the same way, getting out all her destructive and sadistic impulses she keeps quiet of during work hours, by brutally stepping on them until they're mangled and barely alive. She then throws them out the window of her apartment for either someone else to find or to survive in their own. Out of sight out of mind. It was always brutal for Drew seeing the hope and breath being stomped out of the people he had barely gotten to know, their barely conscious bodies reaching out for Drew as if he had the ability to stand up to what was essentially god. She loved living in the South continent, it was so liberating being able to just shrink others without a care for repercussions. All her daydreams of crushing and enslaving anyone that rubbed her the wrong way were finally true, and she couldn't get enough of it. She had expected the fun to wear off after a few weeks and to just adjust to her new home but, the uniqueness in how each tiny handled being shrunk by her was as unpredictable as it was entertaining.

She had tinies who literally started crying, begging her to eat them, the same ways there were tinies who cried begging her not to eat them. Tinies who fought her only to end up stomped and tossed away. Tinies who worshipped her, tinies that managed to escape. It was like the lottery or a social experiment for her. Drew, on the other hand, tried his best to distance himself from the many colorful personalities that ended up in Miya's possession. His strategy was to be obedient and lay low guaranteeing Miya's satisfaction and his survival many many times. This, however, made Drew live quite a lonely life. Day in and day out it was just him and Miya, who barely remembered him at times, but when she did would have a chat. Since, in her head, she thinks her and Drew are on good terms. Drew, had complicated feelings about her, since despite being an awful person, when it came to him, she could be quite nice. On the days she remembered him she'd place him on her chest or belly or next to her face while they watched TV, she'd even share her food with him. Food that he normally had to scavenge crumbs of to survive. Being in her good side definitely had its benefits. She wasn't terrible in his eyes but she definitely had fucked up ways to deal with anyone that inconvenienced her, which caused him to fear her and he still resented her for essentially taking his life away. Textbook definition of "stockholm syndroming" himself to not hate her as much as he should.

Students that were dumb enough to get in her way while she walked would also end up accompanying Drew from time to time, when she peeled them off her sole at her apartment. By contract she had to ensure their safety so she wouldn't get rough with them. That didn't make them immune since all it took was one threat from her and they'd be serving her alongside Drew

until she left them back at school the next day. His loneliness changed once he finally got a somewhat permanent companion in the form of Sunny.

Sunny was in her second year of college. She had moved out of her hometown to be able to continue her education since where she lived had no colleges. She worked a part time job at the pizza place across her dorm to pay rent and would get as much monetary help as her parents could afford to give her, which wasn't much. Recently her car started giving her troubles so she had to use a hefty amount to get it fixed, since it was essential to get to college due to it being much less expensive than calling a taxi, and much less dangerous than riding the bus. This put a dent on her budget which had her basically starving herself to make up for it. She used as little of the food she had to try and make it last but after a week she had completely run out. Her hunger was at its peak so she decided to use the 20 dollars she had in her account to try and make a somewhat filling grocery haul. She bought some bread, baloney and cheese hoping it'd last til her next paycheck. She saw the total was 10 dollars which'd leave her with 10 dollars in case of an emergency. When she went to use the card the cashier told her it's not going through. Sunny was stunned, she had checked her balance the day before, but when she checked again she only had 3 dollars leftover due to her streaming services renewing. It had used up basically all her leftover money.

She broke down crying. She'd have to leave empty handed and that was the last thing she wanted to do. Her stomach grumbled and it hurt beyond measure. She cried until she saw a woman stand in front of her and ask her what's wrong.

She looked up the tan sandaled legs of the woman and saw a kind face and her hand reaching out for her. She helped her up and told her she'd pay for her groceries, she even offered to get her food at the deli inside the supermarket. With tears in her eyes Sunny ate the sub the woman had so generously bought for her. She thanked her and asked her name. "Miya" the stranger said, "I moved here a few months ago, I'm from the northern continent."

"Ooooooh I've always wanted to go there." Sunny replied.

"It's nothing too special, which is why I moved here."

"Don't you get scared living here though? Northern continent is pretty strict with its shrink control laws, compared to here where you never know when your life will be turned upside down by someone with NeuroShrink."

"Eh, I've done great so far, I guess it's about not running into the wrong people..." She held in a smile "Better watch out what you say, you never know if one of those people are listening."

Sunny's eyes widened, realizing the Deli was crowded. She got red with embarrassment, before thanking Miya for the meal. She accompanied Miya to her car to help her with the groceries. After putting all of Miya's stuff in the car, a sense of guilt filled her heart. She sheepishly asked Miya if there was any way she could repay her, she offered to clean her

apartment every weekend until she paid off her groceries and the meal. Miya smiled and held her hand.

“I really don’t mind cleaning my own apartment, but no worries, I thought of another way you can repay me...”

“Listen, I’m grateful and all and you’re beautiful but I’m not comfortable with so suddenly having interco...”

Before she could finish her sentence she was shrunk down. Miya’s feet standing as monoliths in front of her. It was as if she was looking at two aircraft carrier ships. The giant laughed at her.

“I guess you ran into the wrong person today, didn't you?” She laughed a little more “You can repay me by being my foot pet for a while. I’ll unshrink you once you pay off your debt.”

She wiggled her toes, lifting them up so as to invite her in.
“C’mon, don’t be shy...”

“This is fucked up! If I had known these were the terms I would’ve just starved to death!”

“Well, lucky you since that option is still on the table. I can just as easily get in my car and abandon you in this parking lot. I like to give my mants the freedom to choose in any situation.”

Sunny shuddered at the thought of being found by someone even slightly more fucked in the head than Miya. Who’d most likely keep her as a pet as well but without the chance of being grown back.

“NO, please! Don’t leave me alone here. I’ll be obedient I promise!”

She climbed up the monolithic flip flop and nestled herself in the cave formed by the giant’s toes. Miya smirked before shaking her flip flop making Sunny slide around until she found herself directly under the ball of Miya’s foot. Her foot came down, compressing her against the rubber of the sandal.

“Now that’s more like it.”

So began Sunny’s new life as Miya’s slave.

Chapter 7: At least we got each other.

Drew looked up to see Miya arrive home, looking a bit more devilish than usual. He expected her to pull out some pickpocket or some asshole that decided to cross her at the wrong

time. To his surprise, she slipped off her flip flop and revealed a woman, crying and visibly shaky. She peeled her off by rubbing her against her other foot, telling her this is her new home for the time being. Miya scanned the room until she found Drew right in front of her feet.

“Sunny, this is Rue.” She said as she pointed at his minuscule form. “If you wanna stay on my good side I suggest being as obedient as him, or else... well, I don’t think you wanna find out what or else is.”

The woman sheepishly extended her hand as a greeting to Drew, but he walked past her, stopping parallel to her. He whispered.

“I recommend laying low as well, draw her attention too much, by trying to please her, and she’ll start thinking of ways to torture you. She isn’t particularly fond of simps or if it looks like you’re enjoying this.”

He walked away and proceeded to climb Miya’s foot to do his daily massage as Miya tapped her toes, waiting for them to grab on so she could lift them as she laid down on the couch. Sunny followed suit trying to follow Drew, only to be coldly pointed to go to the other foot by him. She climbed on and Miya proceeded to lay down. Drew continued to keep his distance, not even uttering a word to Sunny. She was just imitating his movements, making sure there was no room for error on her part. Miya, slowly dozing off uttered “feels nice” before fully falling asleep. The moment she fell asleep, Drew began to climb her foot until he reached her toe crevice, and proceeded to relax as well. Sunny followed suit and was for the first time since this whole odyssey, alone with her thoughts. The gravity of the situation hit her, she wasn’t starving in her apartment anymore, but now she was the size of an ant, pondering in the toe gap of a sleeping giant. The same giant who seemed so genuinely nice when she saved her from starvation. She couldn’t comprehend how one thing lead to the other. Would things have been different if she didn’t offer to pay her back? Did she cause her own demise by reaching out and being a good samaritan? Her thoughts were cut short as Miya scrunched her toes, plastering her against the sweaty skin. She teared up, she didn’t have the will or strength to peel herself off so she tried to doze off as well.

She woke up to Miya’s booming laughs as she called her adorable, while she peeled her off from between her toes. She told her she had a good feeling about her.

“Keep at it like this and maybe you’ll last as long as Rue.”

Sunny sighed in relief, though she stayed thinking of the way Miya worded her compliment. Was she not planning on releasing her after fulfilling her deal? Surely she would she just makes it incredibly difficult, she tried to reassure herself. Miya was cruel but she hadn’t really given her a reason to doubt her word yet. Miya decided to have some fun and haze her new little pet. She grabbed her and began rubbing her against the vast expanse of her sole.

“So Sunny, after getting to know them with the massage today, what would you say is your favorite part of my feet. Hehe, I’ve asked Rue the same thing and he said my arches, though I think its actually my heels since he always ends up under them when I put him in my shoes.”

Sunny was being dragged along the ridges of her skin and forced to take in the faint smell of sweat and the moisture of her sweat, began to transfer onto her clothes. It was as disorienting as it was torturous. She felt nauseous due to motion sickness and her distaste for the smell and taste of footsweat. She shouted “THE BALL OF YOUR FOOT!”

“I love being right! I put you under my sole when we left the supermarket since I felt you’d be a fan. Rue and I make sure these stay as soft and well maintained as possible. Now its your job as well to keep them in tip top shape. Can’t have my feet looking ugly considering I hate wearing closed shoes due to how much they make me sweat-”

Sunny couldn’t believe how casual Miya was, trying to continue a conversation after putting her through such a terrifying experience. She felts her skin woulda ripped clean off after being dragged by her like that, and here she was talking about her skincare routine with her. She couldn’t figure out if she was an evil genius or kinda dumb, too egotistical to realize the pain she puts others through. Her thoughts were cut short as Miya pushed her against the sole.

“Kinda rude to not pay attention when I’m talking to you. I’ll let it slide since you’ve been a great little pet so far. I’m gonna shower and head to my room. Feel free to use any of my shoes as a bed. Rue normally uses my fluffy slippers, though my flip flops are also kinda soft because of the rubber. Either way better wake up early. My punishment to any pets that wake up late is taking them to work with me, underfoot. Bye!”

Drew wanted to tell her the flip flops are the worst option due to how worn they are, but he saw she went for the other fluffy slipper and headed right to bed. He felt like trying to reach out to her but stopped himself since he didn’t wanna get attached to her, only for today to be a fluke and for her to get disposed in a few days. So he kept his distance.

Three days passed and Drew was resting in one of Miya’s toe crevices as she napped. He was passing the time noting the intricacies of Miya’s skin, stuff that wouldn’t be perceivable any normal sized person. His resting as interrupted as he heard the sounds of someone struggling. He got up and looked down the towering sole to see Sunny climbing towards him. When she looked up and saw Drew looking right at her she panicked. “RUE!” She lost her grip and began falling down the massive sole. From Drew’s perspective it looked like when cartoons fall off of cliffs, getting smaller and smaller until she finally slammed against the armrest of the couch, where Miya was resting her feet on. He was gonna climb down and ask her what was she doing. As he was scaling down Miyas foot shifted forward and engulfed Sunny under her heel. Sunny shouted for help, so Drew scaled down faster and crawled under Miya’s heel to dig out Sunny. He carried Sunny on his back and began climbing Miya’s foot to get back to her toe crevice. He had gotten stronger due to all the constant climbing and physical labor of tending to Miya’s feet.

“That was terrifying, her foot was like a monster that just pounced on me.”

“Now you know why I stick to her toe area when she’s sleeping.”

“Why were you climbing this foot? I already told you to go away the first day didn't I?”

“Well you’re shit out of luck because I got nobody else to talk to. I was also curious if it’s true that your favorite part is the heel since I don't know, seems like the worst part to be under.”

“Of course it’s not I said arch because I thought shed leave me there when she walked so I’d get trampled less but i guess she sensed I wasn't being truthful so she always finds a way to end up grinding me under her heel. She’s a lot more clever than she lets on.”

“How did you know I thought she was kinda dumb?”

“I saw your face of disbelief when she talked to you like if you were friends right after rubbing you against her foot. It might be annoying when she treats us like if we willingly are her friends/pets, but trust me it has its benefits sometimes. In her own fucked up way she kinda cares about us or at least me for now. I remember when she watched “Return of the Space Cowboy” with me because she sensed I was more down than usual. She remembered it was my favorite movie from one of those small chitchats we have before completely forgetting about my existence. I don’t know, in that moment it really felt like if we were friends in a way.”

“Doesn’t it feel kinda manipulative, like she gives you those glimmers of hope so you don’t break? She could’ve faked liking the movie so it felt like you two shared a bonding moment.”

“I’d agree since again, she is really clever and as evil as it gets, but then I remember how she wanted to watch the sequel so bad and got so invested in the movie, I had to watch the movie in between chews as she accidentally plopped me into her mouth with a handful of popcorn, so I had to survive her mouth for the last 30 minutes of the movie. She apologized after she found me on her tongue and rewinded the movie so we could watch it together. Don’t get me wrong, I still hate her, but all in all, it could be a lot worse.”

“Yeaaaaaah you’re just coping man. No amount of movies can make up for the fact that she just uses you as a walking pedi kit. How long has she had you for?”

“8 months.”

“Oh...”

Sunny broke down crying, realizing that there was probably no chance to go back to her old life anymore. Drew didn’t know what to do, since he’s never had someone just completely

break down after realizing their situation, she reminded him of himself the day she abducted him in Perspective Center all those months ago.

He held her shoulders and told her that even though their lives suck and are basically dictated by Miya's whims they at least have each other now. She hugged Drew and thanked him. "I don't know how you haven't gone insane yet, Rue." "The benefits of my life sucking even before all of this, also my name is Drew, not Rue, Miya just calls me that because I've never bothered correcting her." They both fell asleep on opposite ends of the toe gap, somewhat relieved after their conversation.

Chapter 8: Torn

Through the course of a few weeks they become close friends, bonding through their shared hatred for their situation and how they make time pass by when tending to Miya's feet. They learned of what their lives were like before. What their aspirations were and what they planned to do if they ever left this place. Sunny realized that Drew was as unbothered by the situation as he was due to his life having been terrible before and having little to no aspirations in the future. She saw that his life had become Miya. While she appreciated him as a friend, he was definitely not someone she wanted to become.

Two months later, Drew and Sunny are talking about which spots underfoot are less painful to be in, when Drew notices that Sunny is starting to become a bit distant. She tells Drew that she can't do this anymore. Drew asks her why and she says that she can't keep lying to herself about being ok with this being the rest of her life. "Miya is a person just like the two of us, so she shouldn't be able to control our lives like this." She's determined to ask Miya about her deal in hopes of getting her life back. Drew grabbed her by the arm and told her to reconsider, but it's too late, since Sunny's mind is set. She began to climb Miya's foot in order to confront her. There was a certain sense of relief in knowing this would be the last time she'd be climbing this sole. The Stockholm syndrome was not lost on her as she sensed a faint feeling of nostalgia almost as if she'd miss Miya's feet. She slid down the foot onto her shin. Drew was having troubles breathing as a panic attack formed thinking of the many times Miya dealt with anyone that disappointed her. He couldn't bear the thought of Miya grinding Sunny underfoot only to throw her away like she didn't have any value. She was his friend and he was just allowing her to climb up to her demise. He felt he had to do something. He wouldn't be able to live with himself knowing that if he had asked her to stop one more time she could've stopped. Miya was completely oblivious of the drama happening at her feet, since she was too invested in the soap opera she was watching. Drew decided to stop being helpless and try to save Sunny. He climbed as fast as he could and ran up Miya's shin. He had caught up to Sunny by the time Sunny had reached Miya's knee.

He grabbed her by the arm and told her to stop, he tells her she's delusional if she thinks Miya won't treat her like any other tiny that disappoints her by disobeying her. Sunny was desperate and she proceeded to punch Drew in the jaw, telling him that she'd rather die than live another day as her pet. She can't force herself to think of Miya as a friend like he does. Drew is

dazed on the floor. She begins to walk away but trips due to Drew having grabbed her ankle. She steps on his face telling him to let her go. Drew refuses and they begin to fight. "I'm not gonna let you kill yourself Sunny!" Their wrestling is cut short as Miya's monolithic foot crashed down on them. She had swept her leg to scratch that pesky itch she felt. They were caught between Miya's big and second toes. Drew saw that Sunny looked frustrated and even more desperate, what he wasn't ready for is what she'd do next as Sunny bit deep into Miya's toe, causing Miya to scrunch her toes knocking the wind out of both of them. She bent forward to pick out whatever it was that caused that annoyance. They were both exhausted, so Sunny used the last of her strength to push Drew off of Miya's foot causing him to plummet onto the coffee table as Sunny was angrily picked up by Miya. She dangled Sunny in front of her face.

"Why the hell did you bite my foot?"

"I've done more than my part of the deal to pay you back for the groceries I didn't even get to eat! I think it's time you honored your part and grew me back!"

"Pfffffft, you're funny. We both know that's not gonna happen. Although, I am really disappointed in you. I really didn't expect you to get all rebellious like this. I thought you'd be another perfect pet like Rue but it turns out you're just another little disappointment for me to get rid of."

"Wait what?! Get rid of me?"

"I mean yeah, why would I wanna keep a defective pet?"

Sunny's regret began to sink in. She pleaded for her mercy.

"Look, I'm sorry, I snapped out of frustration of the life I left behind, I wasn't thinking clearly. Surely all the good things I've done could influence you to have mercy on me please?"

"Oh believe me that your servitude won't be overlooked little Sunny. I'm actually getting rid of you in the most merciful way I can think of: eating you."

Sunny's eyes widened in shock.

"NONONONO you can't do this to me, Miya."

"Isn't it genius, I'm technically giving you the freedom you wanted. I still get to punish you but leave your fate entirely in your hands! I don't have to consciously get rid of you and you have the freedom to choose between trying to escape whenever I'm asleep or if you're too scared you could probably live in my stomach kinda like a parasite! Don't recommend going the other way since studies show that no tiny can survive that since they suffocate before reaching the other side, plus it's really gross."

“Miya please! I’m scared of being eaten, It’s been one of my biggest fears my whole life!”

“Please, stop being so ungrateful you’re leaving my opinion of you keeps lowering the more you talk.”

She dropped Sunny into her mouth and rolled her tiny body all long her tongue. Sucking on her like if she was a piece of candy. Drew looked in pain, seeing his friend be tortured. After some more toying Miya finally swallowed Sunny. Miya was met with a surprise as she felt Sunny struggling to climb back up her throat, causing her to cough. This cough shot Sunny up yo Miya’s uvula causing her to gag a bit before swallowing her for sure this time. Sunny’s fate was sealed.

“Ungrateful bitch, causing me to choke like that. Shoulda just stomped her out.”

She continues watching TV. Sunny landed in her dark humid stomach, and drew lies down defeated. He failed to save Sunny.

Chapter 9: The belly of the beast

Night fell, and Drew couldn’t stop tossing and turning on the surface of the fluffy slipper. Everytime he closed his eyes, all he could see was poor Sunny being effortlessly dominated by Miya’s tongue. He thought of the worst case scenarios, like what if she got pinned down by a piece of food and drowned. He needed to have closure or else he was never going to be able to fall asleep. He climbed up the bed and was faced with the same monolithic soles he sees every other day, just peeking outside the sheets. Miya slept facing upwards, since she had read online it prevents wrinkling whenever she turns old. This was perfect for Drew since it gave him easier access to climb up to her stomach. He climbed up her ankle and made his way through the hot cave that was being under her sheets. He began to sweat since the body heat combined with the sheet made for a swelteringly hot environment. He didn’t know if he could make it as he crawled up her thigh. Almost as if having been thrown a bone by god, Miya pulled her sheet off as she slept since she was also hot. Drew regained his senses as the heat began to fade away, leaving only the body heat Miya produced, which he was already used to. He walked up her abdominal area until he reached where her stomach should be.

He fell to his knees and decided to give sunny a eulogy of sorts since even if she was still alive she wouldn’t be able to hear him. He talked about the good times they had in the short span they spent together. How she made this hell more tolerable, and how it’s gonna be hard to open up to someone and not think about her. She had become a real close friend and it hurts knowing that all the dreams she told him about were never gonna come true. He screamed in frustration and punched the ground. To his surprise, he heard a distant shout.

“drew!”

“SUNNY?!? I’M SO RELIEVED!”

“i’m scared drew! i don’t wanna die here, i know shrunken people can survive stomachs but i think if i stayed here for too long i’d eventually just give up on living! i’ve tried climbing up her throat but she keeps swallowing in her sleep so i don’t get very far!”

“YOU GOTTA KEEP TRYING SUNNY, YOU GOTTA ESCAPE AND RETURN TO NORMAL!”

“i-i don’t know what to do! I’ve been terrified of getting eaten ever since i was little. It was so common in tv and movies and while many just focused on the act all i could see was the terrified expressions of the people eaten! i think imma-”

Miya lightly moaned in her sleep and swept off whatever was causing her annoyance while she slept. This caused Drew to plummet off the bed and land on Miya’s sandal. Knocking the wind out of him. The pain was so sudden and so strong that he just passed out. Morning came, by habit Drew was already awake, with tears in his eyes he just laid on the leathery surface of Miya’s sandal as he wondered what was it that Sunny was going to do. His body ached too much to even move out of the sandal. In his head he thought that maybe a day underfoot would be good for shutting off all thoughts and senses. So he just laid defeated in the indent caused by the ball of her foot. After an hour or so he finally saw her legs looming over him. She was getting up and walked right over Drew, not noticing his presence. She got ready for work quickly since Carmen, her boss, was quite strict about punctuality. She slipped on the sandals she had in her room since they were the closest ones and went well with her outfit and got going. Drew watched as her sole descended on him completely eclipsing him. The weight of her sole instantly flattening him. He felt himself already stuck to her sole and she hadn’t even taken the first step. Today was going to be a long day. Drew hoped it would be his last.

Since Miya was only a teacher’s assistant she spent most of her time just sitting while Meryl gave classes, making sure the flunks stayed in line and to punish any of the ones who didn’t. Drew was in complete darkness since Miya barely moved her feet due to resting her other leg on top of the leg where he was under. He was right about being able to distract himself since all he could think about was the darkness, the light stench of worn leather, and the layer of moisture caused by her light sweating. The day passed and it felt like he had been down there for ages. He finally saw some light as Miya walked. The rhythmic crushing of each of her steps. The faint sound of a conversation happening between her and her coworkers, too muffled for him to understand. All he could really infer was that it’d take a while before She got home. He’d be correct as it so happened that her coworkers Lia and Eve had invited her to eat at a noodle house in the city, to get to know their coworker a little better. It was a very pleasant night for the gals as they learned more about Miya and she realized how her boss was scarier than she’ll ever be considering, her torturous treatment of Lia, her own daughter. After some more drinks Miya left, a bit tipsy.

Miya arrived, slipped off her sandals and went to bed. Drew struggled in frustration since he had expected her to shower so he'd be freed from his foot prison. But after 14 hours of being underfoot, the accumulation of sweat, and the indent his body had caused on her sole, there was no way he was peeling himself off tonight.

His mind was flooded with thoughts of Sunny, he wanted to talk to her again, but he was powerless. He wanted to see if she was ok, but right now he was no different from the bits of dirt and leather that surrounded him on her sole as Miya slept.

The next morning, Miya woke up late and a bit hungover. She could still make it to work on time if she rushed, so she took a quick shower, accidentally peeling off Drew on the bathroom rug. The now clean, Drew watched in defeat as the titan dressed up and got ready for work. He had never felt more alone, as he knew he hadn't crossed Miya's mind in the past few days, and with his only friend somewhere in her guts, there was truly no one in this world for him to vent all this frustration and pain. He anxiously waited for her return, hoping Sunny would still be ok. He couldn't even begin to imagine the horrors of being trapped in such a dark gloomy cave, so warm and so suffocating, the only food for her being the chewed up mush swallowed by Miya. He feared she might've given up.

Miya returned and dropped down on the couch, happy and tired after a fun day at work. She had to chase after some escapee flunks and even got to stomp down on a few "to make sure they wouldn't run away." Drew used this time to walk up to her stomach and call for Sunny. He shouted a few times but received no response. He was starting to become frustrated and punched the ground that was Miya's skin. No matter how many times he called her out that day, Sunny never answered...

Chapter 10: confrontation

After a few days of trying to get over it, Drew couldn't take it anymore. He hated how peacefully Miya napped while his life was anything but peaceful ever since she ate Sunny. He climbed up to her face and reached her eye. It was something he was always too afraid to ever do. He grabbed the edge of a lid, tearing up and struggling from the intense amount of force it took for him to even get it to open slightly. He soon felt resistance as Miya woke up annoyed at her nap being interrupted. Drew fell down her face rolling down until he fell on her shirt. Her chest breaking his fall. She looked down half awake, and saw Drew uncontrollably sobbing. She picked him up and brought him to her face. Drew was surprised that through the tears in his eyes he saw Miya's expression and she looked genuinely concerned. "What's wrong, Rue?" Was she toying with him? She surely must've known it was about Sunny. Could she really be this unaware or is she just faking it? He explained and broke down even more, saying that he doesn't know how much more he could take. He wiped the tears of his face and was shocked to see that for the first time since he met her, Miya was crying. Her face trying to keep it together, but her eyes releasing a torrent of tears. He saw mercy in her face, memories of her showing her more human side to him flooded his mind. The good memories through the hell that were the last 10

months. The gossips she'd share with him, the movies they watched. The times she'd buy and share snacks with Drew she had said she hated just because Drew said he liked them back when he was normal sized. Despite being such a monster at times, she was still a human, just like him.

"I didn't know it was so awful Rue, I thought this would've been the dream for someone with a foot fetish like you. I didn't know Sunny meant so much to you as well, I barely saw you interact with her, I cared about her too, which is why I had to let her go. I'm sorry for putting you through so much shit.

"I don't have a foot fetish, and what kinda fucked up way of letting go is eati-"

"Goodbye Rue, I hope you can forgive me wherever you go after this."

"Are you even listening?"

Drew opened his eyes and saw Miya's mouth parting, revealing her awaiting maw and tongue.

"HEY MIYA, WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING?!"

"Isn't it obvious? I'm setting you free. I'm being merciful the same way I was to Sunny. I'd love to keep you around as my pet but I don't want to put you through anymore pain."

"Why cant you grow me back instead or just leave me outside?"

"Because, Rue, even tho you're the best pet I've had you still disobeyed and broke my heart and trust, by making me think we were cool, when we weren't, I mean you don't even have a foot fetish for fuck's sake. I thought we were friends Rue."

"It- It wasn't all bad, I do treasure the good times we had and even tho I don't have a kink for feet I do think you have a pretty set of them."

"It's too late Rue, I've already made up my mind, and it's not like you can really stop me now can you. Goodbye and thank you."

She licked Drew clean off of her hand and began sucking on him, as she watched TV. She felt him struggle against her tongue, giving her memories of the ungrateful bitch, Sunny. She teared up a bit, realizing she's become kind of a monster these past few months. She couldn't stop herself, the thrill of shrinking and dealing with any human pests was stronger than any other feeling she had felt before. She was a god and no amount of guilt could ever deny that. She hated feeling guilty since she knew most of the people she enslaved deserved it. What was so bad about having done it to two innocent people? A simple error she tried to justify in her head. She kept sucking on him, she didn't want to eat him. She felt bad enough already. It was all his fault

for making her feel this way, she was fine until he decided to make her snap to reality. Miya wanted to get back at him, she decided to up the cruelty.

“It’s kinda funny that after all these months you’re finally getting that tour of me my friends made you miss. You know, Aika thought you were pretty cute that day, she told me later, unaware that you were there, stuck to my foot, the whole time. Just thought I’d share the good news before parting ways with you.”

Drew had enough, he ran to the back of her throat, jumping towards her trachea. He fell into her lungs before being immediately coughed out, crashing into her uvula. Miya gagged. She felt angry and nauseous, unable to believe that he decided to fight back.

“Fuck you! I wasn’t actually gonna swallow you! But if you wanna get eaten so bad then, fine!”

She swallowed sending Drew down her throat. Drew was resilient and held on, causing her to choke again. Miya was growing frustrated at the situation, she felt him crawling back towards her lungs so she coughed him up and spit him out onto her hand. She was angry, her feelings of empathy clouded by a god complex and a storm of rage.

“You motherfucker, if you wanna go back to being my slave so bad then fine. Just remember I gave you a chance to be free. Now get ready for your punishment for being such a disobedient pet.”

She dropped him on the floor before dropping her foot on him like a meteor twisting her foot to make sure she mangled him as much as possible. She proceeded to jump on him multiple times. Each time crushing him more and more to the point where Drew felt like some bones were actually breaking. Afterwards she picked him up, spit on him, and slammed her hand against the wall.

“If you’re not on my sandal by morning, you’re going headfirst into the trashcan. Or maybe I’ll throw you out the window like the rest. Goodnight, Rue.”

Drew was stuck to the wall, in a globule of spit, sobbing at his sorry existence. Sunny’s fate remains a mystery, and Miya tossed and turned that night, head full of conflicted feelings.