It had been a very odd day for Ily. For most, that would entail little things, like someone following them down the road while staring at them, or their belongings disappearing and reappearing somewhere else. For him, however, he *was* the little thing; at least, he was now. He had no idea how it had occurred. One minute, he was walking down the street, minding his own business, and the next, he found himself shrunk down to a few inches and inside a house he didn’t recognize. To say the least, he wasn’t exactly enthused at the prospect of it. Regardless, the bright blue lizard did his best to remain calm. It didn’t appear anyone was home, so he had that going at the very least. With that in mind, he resolved himself to head out from his hiding spot underneath what seemed to be the couch, hoping that perhaps if he scouted this place out, he’d find...something.

Wandering out from underneath revealed that he was definitely under a couch, as well as how well-kept the house really was. There was hardly a speck of dust anywhere. If he weren’t worried about his size, he would’ve been more impressed with the work. Another thing that caught his eye was just how cushioning the carpet here was. It was even reacting to his weight, causing him to sink just a bit! It seemed like an odd bit of decor considering what people usually had as carpeting, but he wasn’t here to judge. However, the time to admire the surroundings came to a halt when the ground shook. There was no mistaking it. That was a step, and it came from behind him. Turning around, he saw someone entering the house. It was a massive masked figure, clad in an olive-green trench coat and hat. Even at his usual size, Ily was sure the figure would tower over him. He must’ve been 9 feet or more at the very least. The giant quickly kicked off his boots, exposing his black-socked feet as he sighed, removing the mask and coat and hanging them up.

The shadowy titan clearly didn’t see Ily, and the tiny was right in his walking path. Those massive soles kept coming closer at a pace he could hardly react to. Ily scrambled to clear the way, but the thudding of those steps shook him around, and soon enough, one of the massive feet landed right on him. However, instead of all the things he expected to happen, he was perfectly fine! A bit cramped, but otherwise fine. The softness of both the carpet and the foot itself seemed to have kept him safe from the immense weight, but the giant didn’t step again. Instead, he remained trapped underneath the socked sole, the light musk of the foot wafting over him. He couldn’t help but blush, for the situation was...quite nice, however he knew he had to get out of there. Trying to move around, he pushed up against the foot, hoping that would get this person’s attention. As soon as he put his arms into it, he could hear a muffled voice far above him, clearly confused. It didn’t take long for the smooth foot that squished gently into him lifted up, showing the face of a very confused shadow man. The giant was kneeling down, clearly confused.

“What the…Another tiny fella? How’d you make your way in here? What’s your name?” His voice was calm, and clearly contained both concern and a gentle demeanor. The way he spoke alone made Ily feel calmed, as if he was sure to be safe. “I-It’s Ily, and...I don’t know! I was just wandering around, and suddenly, I ended up in here like this. U-Um...you’re not going to hurt me, are you?” He muttered. The giant smiled at him, chuckling a bit as he waved his hands dismissively at the thought. “Me? Hurt you? Ha, of course not! I don’t have a threatening bone in my body. If anything, you’d probably have a higher chance of hurting me than the other way around. I’m like a teddy bear...except I’m 9 feet, shadowy, with only two eyes and a mouth.” Ily blushed a bit, not expecting such an answer, especially considering the position he was in. “So! My name’s Eric, and apparently, I’ll be taking care of you for the time being.” Ily blushed a bit after hearing that. “T-Take care of me? How do you mean?” Eric smiled, sitting down on the floor so the two could be a bit more level...or as level as they could be. “Well, clearly you shrunk down and randomly ended up here. At that size, most people would treat you like a bug or worse, plus everything out there is dangerous. I can’t let you wander around with a clear conscience.”

Ily frowned a bit. Was he going to be stuck like this? Eric saw the look and shook his head, worried he frightened the tiny thing. “Oh no, no! Don’t worry, it’ll fade away after a while...I think. I’m just gonna keep you safe until then.” Ily calmed himself a bit after hearing that. It was the best news he was likely going to get, and if the giant was being honest, at least he’d have somewhere safe to stay. Seeing that he was more relaxed, Eric got more relaxed as well; lifting himself up and sitting down on the couch, sliding his feet forward. The towering socked soles loomed over Ily, the toes softly wiggling just above him, causing a bit of lint from the covering to rain around him. He blushed again, deeper this time as those feet weren’t bearing down on him; instead just resting mere feet away from him. Shyly, he walked forward, pressing his arms into the heel of the sole, beginning to rub away at the rough bottom of the gigantic foot. He believed he was safe due to his size, but the giant began to shift his foot a bit more to the right so he could stare down at his new guest.

“Are you...rubbing my feet?” Eric asked, raising a brow as his yellow-slitted eyes met Ily’s ruby ones. Abashedly, the serpent backed away from the foot, his face a deep shade of red due to his blush. “N-No! Of course I’m not...not at all.” He said softly. Eric chuckled at the reaction, grinning. “Don’t worry, lil’ guy. You’re not the first to be interested. Here, let me show you what they’re really like~” He reached down, grabbing the edge of his sock and slowly pulling them away, freeing his right foot from the confines of the cotton prison. There wasn’t much in the way of dirt, grime, or sweat; merely a bit of lint here and there from the inside. He repeated the same action with his other foot, setting them both in front of the lizard. “Well, go on...don’t be shy~” He wiggled his toes playfully, causing Ily to blush even more. With that, he began pushing his hands into the soft, squishy flesh of the heel; rubbing it slowly so he could see it move and sway. Eric murred happily as he felt that, resting his head back as he felt the tiny rubs at his heel. The heel felt smooth to the touch, easily being pushed into despite Ily putting very little weight into his movements. It was like rubbing a massive pillow! That feeling just made him want to work even harder, rubbing even further up the heel, starting to reach along the arch. Suddenly, the other foot came over, the left big toe pushing him even deeper into the soft sole; encompassing him in the slightly musky, shadowy flesh.

The digit guided him up slowly, rubbing him into every wrinkle along the sole and letting him feel every bit of it he could. He let out a soft moan, feeling every inch of that foot as the toe continued to drag him up, squeezing him into the ball of the sole; just under the bends of the toes. “You seem to really like my feet, little guy~”  He squeezed his toes down on him, letting him feel the bends compressing down on him, surrounded by shadowy toes. The feet continued to play with him, sliding him back down onto the ground and pressing the entire sole down on him, gently pressing it down on him over and over. The tiny lizard couldn’t help but give a few licks playfully, clearly enjoying his time underfoot. Eric couldn’t help but smile as he kept gently compressing his foot down on him, chuckling lightly. “Say...a fella like you shouldn’t just spend your time with my feet. There’s another spot I know you’ll like if you love my feet this much. Call it a giant’s intuition~” With a sly grin, Eric pushed his foot down just a bit harder, ensuring Ily would get stuck to it from the pressure. The micro snake murred a bit as he was caught between that shadowy flesh, giving it a few more rubs as the sole lifted up into the sky; Eric holding it with his hand as he leaned his head in closer.

“My, my! I have to say...you look quite tasty down there. Maybe I should just…~” He leaned in, letting his actions finish his sentence as he pressed his tongue down on his heel, slowly beginning to drag it up. Ily blushed, struggling a bit to get unstuck, but he was far too pushed in. The thick tongue got closer and closer, the pink mass taking up more of his view until it was all he could see. The muscle licked over him, Eric murring at the unique flavor washing over his tongue as it mixed with the flavor of his own foot. It was quite the unique combo, something that made him want to take the little thing even more. A simple flick from the tip popped the fellow from his crevice, sticking him to the tongue as it slowly dragged towards the lips of the shadow man. The two gates opened just a bit, exposing the inside of the maw. Just past the parted ivory walls that the lips hid, the tongue undulated just a bit from its own activity; strands of saliva wobbling as they connected from its surface to the roof of the giant’s mouth. The warm breath washed over him like a thick summer wind, warming Ily to his very core as he caught sight of the throat in the far back; the uvula swaying gently from the strength of the exhales. He moaned softly as he took it all in, barely noticing the tongue passing both teeth and lips as he was slowly pulled inside; encompassed by jaws, cheek, and tongue. The teeth slowly shut behind him, sealing Ily with the deep breaths of the giant; the sound and warmth washing over him every few seconds. The tongue was still as it folded under the snake’s weight like a waterbed, letting him relax to his new surroundings.

Suddenly, the muscle began to shift and move, dragging him around the inside of the humid cavern. Even if he wanted to, there wasn’t much that could be done to resist his tongue, so instead the blue lizard let it have its way with him; letting out a soft grunt and moan as the tip gently pressed him into the back of Eric's teeth. The tongue licked him up and down playfully before slowly guiding him along each tooth, as if showing him how large the maw truly was. The giant let out a soft moan at the flavor, more saliva drenching him as he flipped Ily onto the center of his tongue, rolling him around slowly. For the tiny, it was like being on a turbulent ocean. The muscle gave him little quarter as it slowly sloshed and rolled, flipping him around and covering every bit of its surface in his delectable flavor. “Mmmm, you’re quite tasty, Ily, but you seem tense. Here, let me help you ease that~” Suddenly, the teeth lifted up before the tongue licked him on top of the bottom row. This made him nervous, especially once he saw the top teeth descending towards him. He got ready to try and move back on the tongue out of fear, but the teeth pressed down on his back by the time he mustered the courage. However, instead of his fear coming to pass, the jaws gently nibbled at him; compressing along his back deeply like a back massage that no one else could ever give. The ridges and strength of each tooth combined with the care Eric took eased any and all tension Ily had.

With every nibble and small crack of his back, he could feel the tension melt away, replaced by sheer comfort and pleasure. Feeling the little one relax, Eric let out a small chuckle before licking him back onto his tongue. “Heheh, works every single time~” The tiny huffed, clearly relaxed about what just occurred as the tongue swayed left and right, gently cradling the tiny within its grasp. Eric let out a soft exhale, breezing the warm wind over him and making him feel that more comforted. “Heh, seems like you had fun, yeah? Don’t worry, I’ll let you stay in there for a while. Just stay nice and snug. I’ll take good care of ya~” The tongue tilted up and forward, sliding Ily right under the tongue, laying itself over him like a warm, squishy blanket. It felt so soft over him, so soft that it caused him to snuggle right in, slowly drifting off to slumber. Eric was a bit surprised at how fast he got tuckered out, but shrugged; grinning as he relaxed back, clearly not minding the surprise tiny guest within his home…~