

The wait was killing you. You don't know how long you've spent sitting in this barren cage on top of a table, kicking at the same wood chips that made up your bedding for the umpteenth time, waiting for your mistress to return and fulfill the promise she made to you this morning. You remember the koopa troopa gal casually relaying those fateful words to you as she fed you a green mushroom for breakfast, filling you with fear and anticipation in equal measure. In spite of that apprehension you almost wished she would hurry up and get this over with. You were tired of sitting in your empty cage and staring endlessly at Kootess' home decor, though you didn't hold the poor accommodation against her. This was only a temporary home after all, and once Kootess arrived she would usher you into a more... unique residence, to say the least.

"I'm hooooooooooooome~!" Your train of thought is interrupted by Kootess' sudden arrival, her voice echoing around the room in an uncharacteristically sultry cadence. The giantess koopa troopa looked cute as always in her dainty sheepherder dress, her eyes glittering with glee as she stared at your tiny form. You already felt small in the presence of your mistress, never mind the fact that you're a micro, but you felt even smaller still as she skipped towards your cage filling your vision with her adorable silhouette. Kootess loomed over you then, a mischievous vibe all around her, and you tense up as you realize how powerless you are compared to this force of nature. All you can do is cower in awe as your mistress, your *goddess*, begins to wax poetic about your impending fate... or at least tries to.

"Sorry to keep you waiting, pet~! My herd got a bit uppity which was a headache to deal with. If only they were as obedient as you!" Kootess opens the cage as she says all this and reaches a hand in, gently caressing your head and

giving it a soothing rub. She brings her face close to you and began to speak like a temptress, her beak opening and closing in front of you as she did so. You feel her humid breath waft over you alongside her words, the scent of fresh salad upon it, and you catch glimpses of her soft maw and softer tongue all the while. “Your mistress sorely missed you, and I bet you missed your mistress too, right? Well, I don’t have to miss you anymore, cause your mistress has you all to herself now, and you’ll probably miss missing me when I’m doing my... mistress things with you, a-and... and...”

Kootess stifles a giggle before promptly bursting out laughing, and you can’t help but giggle along with her. She drops her teasy tone of voice for her natural cadence, light and sweet and carefree. “Hahahaha! Sorry, I’m sorry! I realizing I was rhyming ‘miss’ there and I wanted to keep the rhymes going, but then it just got really dumb and... whew, okay, clearly that sort of teasing isn’t my area of expertise. It okay if we start again?” For a moment you forget that Kootess was your mistress, a being that kept you as a pet and ruled over your fate, and instead saw her as a friend you were simply killing time with. You can’t help but giggle alongside her and nod your head to her request.

“Alright! Now, you remember what I told you this morning?” Once again she uses her teasy voice, and you continue to nod along. “Mmhmm! You know what time it is. Your miss... er, owner, is quite famished. I had some salad for breakfast, but that just ain’t gonna cut it! Think it’s time I fulfill the promise I made you, and have myself a more filling snack...” You feel yourself being lifted as Kootess scoops you up in her hands and brings you out of your cage. You sit in her cupped palms then, face to face with the koopa girl. Her lips curl in a smile and her eyes look upon you with sparkly glee, making you feel smaller than you had before.

This was it for you. It was time to stop being a mere pet, and become one with your mistress. You shiver as, with a drawn out “*ahhhhhhhhhhhhh~*”, Kootess parts her beak before you. Whether you shook from fear of your impending doom or excitement for your upcoming trip to the koopa’s gut you couldn’t say, but shook you did as you got a close look into her maw, closer than you ever have. Kootess’ hard yellow beak gave way to a plush pink-red interior, clear goopy saliva already beginning to pool on her soft tongue and drip from her hard curved palate in anticipation of your arrival. You can already feel the humid heat emanating from her dark gullet, sticking to your skin like an invisible blanket.

Kootess, unsure where to go from here, decides to try and taste you a bit. She sticks her tongue a little bit out, tickling you with its tip, though it wasn’t long before she froze up from your unique taste. Quite suddenly she drapes the whole surface of her tongue against you, pressing your chest and face into the soft yet firm muscle. With a drawn out “*sllllllllllurp*” Kootess drags her tongue upwards, licking you like she would a scoop of ice cream, and with a dramatic flick of her head she finishes her tasting and leaves you drenched in warm, salad infused drool. She smiles at you then, and though her look conveyed one of smug dominance, her blushing cheeks and kind eyes gave away her true feelings.

“Ohhhhh, you tasted muchhhhh better than I expected... Wonder if you think that’s a good or bad thing. Ah well! Either way I’ve made up my mind~!” With that Kootess casually tosses you into her beak and clacks it shut. She expected to catch you out of the air and keep you in her maw, ripe for further tasting and teasing. What actually happened was less elegant, as you end up slipping and falling roughly against the back of her mouth. Her gag reflex triggers, and Kootess coughs you right back out in a rather undignified manner, catching

you in her hands before you could hit the floor. You're left dizzy, coated in spit, and unsure of what exactly just happened.

"Oh geez, s-sorry about that!" The fact Kootess was apologizing to what was supposed to be her food crosses your mind, but you dismiss it as just her trying to save face out of habit. She was gonna swallow and forget you anyhow, but you were past lamenting that. "Would rather not have "choked on a micro" on my gravestone, haha... hmm, what if I...?" Once again Kootess brings you to her beak, but this time she opens her mouth and sticks her tongue out, leaving it in front of you like a red carpet. The koopa girl regains her composure by this point and brings back her sultry veneer. From the way the corners of her mouth curl as well as how her lidded eyes look upon you, it's clear that she wants you to walk in of your own accord: To willingly give yourself up to her, crawl into her beak and submit to the whims of her hungry body. Of course you can't just deny your mistress a delicacy, and at the very least you now have a bit more agency than when she tossed you like a piece of popcorn.

You gingerly place your hands upon Kootess' tongue, pressing them against the soft muscle. You feel the slight bumpiness of her taste buds and the warmth of her saliva soaking your palms, and judging from her satisfied moan she can definitely feel, or rather taste, you as well. Slowly you drag yourself onto the koopa's tongue, trying not to slip in the puddle of drool she unconsciously formed. Your mistress is kind enough however to help you with your climb, pulling her tongue back into her beak with you alongside it. Kootess gently seals her mouth, this time allowing you a moment of peace within it before the inevitable gulp.

You lay upon her tongue, already panting from the oppressiveness of the warm, cramped environment. The air is stale and humid with the scent of fresh

salad still strong upon it, and deep exhales buffet your face as you face Kootess' dark open gullet. You can sense the fleshy red color surrounding you and barely make out the curved palette hanging above. Unable to resist the urge, you reach up and rub the inside of your mistress' beak, earning some excited coos in return. Kootess takes this a step further and lifts her tongue upwards, firmly rubbing you against her palette, smothering you in fleshy tongue and slimy drool as you're thoroughly tasted within her beak. And what a taste it is! Your flavor is too wonderful for the shepherdess to handle, and like she would with a favored piece of candy she reflexively pushes you towards the back of her beak.

You slip across Kootess' tongue and get shunted head first into her gullet. You stare right into the dark fleshy tunnel that is her esophagus, seeing the walls pulse and flex as they prepare to drag you into the koopa's depths. Kootess isn't used to swallowing a micro, at least not knowingly, and briefly struggles to get you down her throat. With each soft *g/k* she gives, you feel her gullet clench your body. Inch by inch you slide deeper into the dark tunnel, the abyss slowly engulfing your vision. As you feel yourself sliding off of Kootess' tongue and going vertical you reflexively try to push yourself back out, but this only gives your mistress the push she needs to seal your fate. With a hearty *GULP!* your efforts are undone, and you're finally sent sliding down whole. The slimy esophagus walls rush past you, roughly squeezing you downwards, the koopa's digestive tract absolutely delighted to finally take you within it. The air grows thicker and the heat heavier as you near Kootess' hungry gut, the grinding organic noises of her body and the deep, loving beating of her heart ringing in your ears all the while.

"*Haaahh...*" Kootess softly exhales as she feels you slide down her throat. It feels *good*, having something wiggling in there, being pressed downwards with an

unconscious effort. She traces you with a finger, feeling the slight bump of your form quickly vanish into her chest. Completely flustered by this point, Kootess plops down onto a chair and tries to contain her giddiness. She can still faintly feel you inside her, *enveloped* in her, completely at the mercy of her body. The koopa gal feels her stomach vibrate and rubs it with her hand, as if to reassure its impatience. It would be a lot less hungry in just a little bit...

Reaching the end of the fleshy tunnel, you're shoved through a tight ring of flesh and introduced to the caustic environment that is Kootess' stomach. Your body fully enters the roomy chamber, splashing into a shallow pool of half digested salad. The powerful scent of veggies hits your nose and the heat of Kootess' innards now combines with a different sort of heat; the slight chemical tinge of stomach acid that was now coating your body. Mercifully you felt no pain from the tingling goop, though it was clear to you that this is a toxic environment. You struggle to pull yourself out of the pit of chyme, moving against Kootess' stomach wall. The mucous coated surface gives a bit to your weight, but quickly pushes you back with a firm convulsion. You break your fall with your hands, embedding them in a wad of dissolving greens, and feel the chamber shake and rumble with a loud *grrrrrrnnnn~!* In spite of the imposing noise of the turtle's stomach, a stomach grinding to life in order to digest you alive, you could make out the muffled murrms and coos of Kootess. It hit you then just how absurd it was, being processed in the very-much-not sweet gut of your very-much sweet mistress. You put up a token struggle then, shaking the slimy acids and chunky bits of salad off of you, trying to stand in spite of the pulsing stomach walls, shoving against them, instinctually trying to escape your gurgly fate. *I'm going to die here,*

you think to yourself, but *at least I get to be useful for my ever gentle mistress... even if her gut is being less than gentle with me...*

Kootess feels your struggles then, but rather than any aches or pains it gives her a feeling of pure bliss. She rubs her belly, enjoying the internal massage, thinking of praising you for your excellent effort after her body was through with you... but that thought reminded her of something: She forgot to tell you a very important detail this morning. She stands up in a panic, jumbling you about within her, and calls out to you.

“H-Hey, can you hear me in there? I’m so sorry, I should’ve told you but I got so caught up with my stupid teasing...” Her voice pierced through her innards, and you freeze up for a moment as you hear her genuine worry. But why was she worried for you...? “Oh geez, I think you actually thought you were gonna be food... I’ve given you such a scare... Y-You remember that special treat I gave you for breakfast? The green mushroom? It wasn’t just an ordinary mushroom... I dunno how it works, but it’ll allow you to come back from your time inside, uh, me.”

From the tone of Kootess' voice and the trust you had in your mistress you could tell she completely meant this, it wasn't just some cruel trick. You slump into the digestive pool in relief, this wasn't death after all, or at least not a final one? Kootess feels your struggle abruptly end, and thus becomes certain of a sneaking suspicion she had. “Wait... you thought this would be the end of you, right? And yet you didn't panic, or try to run away. You seemed pretty into it in fact...” You swear Kootess could feel the resulting flush of your cheeks, judging from her excited giggle. “You *wanted* this to happen didn't you!? I thought you were just being meek, but nope...” You considered kicking at the koopa's stomach

in protest, but you realized that... she was probably right. Swallowing your pride, you confirmed her suspicions by giving the stomach wall a gentle rub and hug, slathering yourself in mucous and acid. You felt Kootess' innards vibrate as she murmured in delight, clearly enjoying your display of unseen affection. "Hehehe... you're the best pet I could've asked for... in fact, consider my belly your new vacation home! You can get acquainted with my breakfast, lunch, dinner, dessert... as many times as you want~!"

You noticed then how her stomach acids felt not only gentle, but pleasant on her skin, and the mounds of liquifying salad made for a strangely soft mattress. Your stamina draining away in the oppressive yet strangely comforting environment, you laid to rest within the koopa gal's belly. Kootess sat back down, relieved that you were enjoying this as much as she was, and massaged her belly. She found it wonderful having you hidden inside her, slowly becoming a part of her, soon to return so that she could give you all the snuggles and treats you could ever want. Perhaps she'd let you massage her stomach from the outside, and see how infatuated you really were with her gut...