

What would you do if you ran into yourself from another dimension?

It's an interesting question. One with many answers, none of which are ultimately correct. Would you hate another version of you? Or would you conspire with them? Use your similarities to pull off a daring heist? Or just switch off days at work? The opportunities, like the dimensions your other selves could come from, are pretty much endless.

If you were Steph, you kind of just ended up watching JoJo's on the couch together. The lanky human looked quite a bit like his bat alter ego, unsurprisingly; the only real difference between them, besides the obvious species change, was the black hair on the human compared to the fluffy, creamy mane his bat counterpart Straw had. That, and the fact that the human was a good foot or so taller than Straw...at least, those were their *physical* differences. The bat emphasized a lot of who the human *wanted* to be; outgoing, encouraging, bubbly, compared to his reserved, perhaps a bit nervous human demeanor. None of that mattered right now, though. All that did matter was that the two of them were having a lovely time together, watching a show that they both enjoyed...though the episode that was on currently was inspiring more than a bit of discussion between the two of them! The villain of the episode had a special power where he was able to shrink people, albeit at a rather slow pace. And seeing that gave Straw quite a few ideas...

"I think it would be really fun to shrink someone like that and just...*pop* them in your mouth like a candy. Suck on them a bit, and then just *swallow* away~" the bat sort of mused aloud, crossing his legs as he watched the episode's big fight play out. As soon as he said that, Steph's face kind of scrunched up, surprised at what he assumed to be an intrusive thought slipping out of the bat's mouth...at the same time, though, he did have to admit to himself that it sounded somewhat nice, if quite scary, and he ended up vocalizing that a few seconds later. "*Uhhh*...I mean, wouldn't that be a bit *dangerous* for the shrunken person? With all the, um, *acids* and such..." he posited, though his voice trailed off in a way that very clearly indicated he was conflicted on the situation, to be sure...a little inflection that the bat was more than ready to pick up on and go with! "Nah, I think it would honestly be really nice, if you did it with the right person and had all the proper precautions and such. Sounds really intense and *intimate*...~"

The bat shot Steph a little glance as he turned to the side table, grabbing a cup full of soda that he had been sipping on for the past couple minutes. This time though, he took a big, **greedy** swig from the glass, tilting his head back and making a big display of the whole thing to grab the human's attention before making a big, exaggerated gulp...and giving Steph the opportunity to watch that mouthful of bubbly sugar water slide right down Straw's gullet; a

nice, round bulge that quickly disappeared behind the bat's thick, fluffy mane. The drinking became more casual after that, though Steph couldn't help himself to keep peeking whatever he saw Straw taking a sip, looking at the little dips and bobs in the bat's throat as he swallowed...imagine if a *person* was in there. Getting squelched and clenched down so *mechanically*, so *ruthlessly* by those unyielding throat walls. It would have to take the breath right out of you, wouldn't it? And so slimy and warm, too...probably sticky and sweet right now as well -

BhuUURrrph~*...excuse me, goodness~*" Straw said aloud as he thumped at his upper chest a little bit, that loud, brackish belch snapping Steph out of the little daydream he was having for a moment...yet making him blush at the same time! The human honestly thought he could see that trapped air coming back up the bat's throat for a brief moment before he let loose, but maybe that was just hopeful revisionism. Either way, it was more than enough to distract the human from the show the both of them were watching for a good few moments, enough that he kind of lost the plot...couldn't really ask Straw what was going on though, that would give away how flighty he had been! So it was good that the episode was almost over; the last one they had agreed to watch tonight before...well, that was the question, wasn't it? Steph wasn't exactly sure how to bring up the topic before the screen went black, to be honest, and he found himself kind of just staring through the television rather than actually watching it for the last couple of minutes thinking about what they would do next. Or maybe he was just **really tired.

Either way, once the credits rolled and the screen did turn black, the human was soon staring back at himself in the glossy frame of the television screen. "*Aaahhhh...good episodes all around, but I'm feeling a bit tired, aren't you?*" Straw said a few seconds later, leaning back into the couch and wrapping an arm up behind Steph. "How do some cuddles sound, hm? Nice and cozy drift off to sleep tonight..."

Steph could feel the bat inching closer to him, closing in a little bit despite the size difference between the two of them...but he also couldn't deny that a good cuddle session sounded rather nice right now, honestly! Just being *intimate* and *close* with another being, it was always something that a person could get more of...and Steph getting to be the big spoon because of how much taller he was than his bat alter-ego was a bit of a changeup as well! He only really thought about that fact once the two of them got up from the couch and headed out to his bedroom, but it was a nice surprise nevertheless. ==== The two fast-growing friends soon undressed and headed to bed together after a few more minutes of lounging on the couch, Steph wrapping his lithe, smooth human form around Straw's shorter, fluffier body. And from this vantage point, even in the darkness of the room, there was so much about the

bat for him to take notice of...that soft, *sleek* mane, for one! He had already been thinking about it since his distracting thoughts about the bat's throat, but now he could really get hands on the whole thing. The mane was mostly in the front, and Steph wrapped his arms around Straw's chest to stroke and rub over it the best he could as he leaned into the bat, squeezing sight lightly before letting out a slow, satisfying exhale.

"Mmmhhhh...this is nice. **You** feel nice..."

Steph said that as he continued to admire more features about the bat's body. The short, yet thick tail that was rubbing up against his midsection; those broad, yet thin wings, tucked away so gingerly underneath the thick, creamy fluff of Straw's back; and, perhaps most striking, those *ears*. A pale navy blue, in sharp contrast to the beiges and browns of the rest of Straw's body, rounded and open like a conch shell to allow for as many vibrations to be caught as possible...soft and velvety to the touch, as well~ There was so much about his alternate form to inspect and appreciate; if he wasn't feeling so tired in the quiet darkness of his room, Steph could imagine this cuddling session going on for quite a while, and getting rather detailed! It was honestly one of the first times he had gotten so hands-on with this alter ego of his, after all, so it made sense that he wanted to take his time with it...Straw himself was mostly just churring and snuggling back, but as Steph finally decided he was done for the time being and moved into a more restful position, the bat decided to take a little bit of initiative back. He grabbed a hold of the arm that Steph had wrapped around his body and tugged it forward, slowly, *slightly*, so that Steph wouldn't really notice the movement. Straw brought the edge of that hand up to his mouth, his sharp teeth glinting in the moonlight for the briefest of moments before he nicked the skin right between the human's thumb and index finger with the tip of one of them! Just barely enough to break the skin, and as it would soon turn out, barely enough for Steph to even notice. It felt more like an errant hair that had scraped across his skin than a tooth or anything like that! Straw felt a little bit of a squirm from the human that was wrapped around him, but that was about it...and that was *perfect*. Exactly the reaction he was looking for. "Yeah...nice to be the small spoon for a change." Straw commented as he pressed back against Steph a tiny bit, really trying to nestle into the human as much as he could in the moment. Not only to get cozier...but also to feel the exact difference in size between the two of them. Judge precisely where their bodies were touching

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because it was about to **change**.

"Mmm. Think you could roll over though? Bit warm on this side..." Straw said a few moments after his first sentence, rolling onto his back in the process. "Oh, um - yeah, sure." Steph

responded soon after. He was enjoying being the big spoon, but technically he would still be the bigger one regardless even if Straw would just be kind of hanging onto his back...or at least, that was what the human thought. As he rolled over onto his right side and felt Straw's arms starting to wrap themselves around his midsection, he swore he could feel something...different. Like the arms that were now wrapping around his back end were not the ones that had grasped his own arm just a few moments earlier. They felt...slightly *thicker*. **Longer**. Perhaps even more *comforting*...a confusing sensation, but not exactly an unwelcome one. He settled back against Straw's body, feeling how it felt...*larger* now. More **imposing**. More enveloping around his own...had rolling over really changed so much about their cuddle? Or was something *else* going on?

Steph sighed warmly for a little bit, sinking further into the mattress as he began to notice new things about Straw's body. That slender belly against the small of his back, one that he swore he could hear starting to growl and grumble now that the bat had settled down as well. Still full of *sloshy, bubbly* soda, too...*hhffff*, the thoughts just couldn't escape Steph's head! Though his tactile gaze soon wandered south, towards the bulge in the bat's pants that was beginning to grow and press up against Steph's rump...it was certainly a convenient area for the bat's package to end up, but it didn't seem like Straw was really doing anything with it. His arms were really the only thing that were moving right now, Straw now taking the opportunity to be the one wrapping himself around his cuddle partner's torso! Those lanky, fuzzy arms gently squeezing Steph inward as the human felt his alter ego continuing to grow around him...he couldn't tell if it was just a perspective thing, or if he was feeling extremely tired at this point, or what was up, but the human did know that there was *something* off. And after a little bit of time that he spent slightly squirming in the bat's grasp, Steph finally felt like it was time to say something about it.

"Um, Straw..." the human said quietly. "I feel...*weird*."

Straw almost immediately responded, as if he had been rehearsing what he would say in his mind during this cuddling session. "**Mm?** Do you perhaps feel a bit...*smaller*? A bit more encapsulated by my form, perhaps?" The bat asked as he continued to wrap himself around Steph's body, emphasizing the growing difference in size between the two of them. Then, in a whisper, right against the side of the human's head...

"*Are you enjoying it?~*"

Steph almost whimpered as he felt Straw's warm breath against his ear. The passion in those words was palpable to him, and the human could feel how red his face was becoming as the

bat's arms continued to grow and swell up in size around him, no doubt a preview for how the rest of Straw was gaining size...or perhaps it was Steph that was shrinking. Either way, as the human whimpered and curled inward to hide his blushing from the world, he could only respond with a few words. "*Hrmmfh...I am...*" they came eventually; not quite a whisper like Straw's, but still quiet enough that someone without the bat's impressive ears would probably have to strain to hear it. But Straw heard **everything**. Especially the little details in Steph's warbling voice that told him just how flustered the human was, even though he had no way of seeing the redness in his alter ego's face. They told him everything that he needed to know - and just where he needed to take this intimate moment between the two of them.

"**Good.** Let's go to the next level~"

Steph felt his breath cease for a moment as Straw whispered those words into his ears, feeling the bat shuffling and moving behind him as the difference in size between the two of them continued to grow, albeit at what seemed to be a slower rate now...the human's heart pounded in his chest as he suddenly lost the knowledge of how to *breathe*, even, wincing as he felt the glancing of the bat's sharp teeth against the side of his neck. A tight pinch accompanying the sensation, one that Steph recoiled from just a tiny bit, even as the bat continued to hold him. "*Mmm, don't worry, it's alright. Just let the warmth spread throughout your body...*" Straw whispered into the human's ears as he held Steph tight, *tight, tight...tight* enough for Steph to not really notice just how much he was shrinking in the dark. There was warmth making its way through the human's bloodstream, yes, but there was also a growing warmth *surrounding* him...the hands wrapped around the front of his body beginning to encompass more than just his chest. Straw's deft fingers reaching up to stroke the human's hair finally gave Steph a feeling of just how much larger they were than him, even if it was somewhat of an estimate...and a rather rapidly changing estimate at that. It felt like the bat's hand could comfortably hold Steph's entire head now, and it was only growing larger by the minute as well! A trick of his lack of perception in the darkness, or something more real...he still wasn't sure, honestly.

"*Mmrffhhh, what's happening...*" Steph mumbled as he tried his best to turn around to face his alter ego, though Straw was easily able to hold the human in place. "*Mmm, don't move too much while it's happening. You might get a bit dizzy!*" the bat calmly replied as he continued to stroke and pet the human, feeling as Steph continued to lose size between his arms, diminishing to the size of a big teddy bear at this point! Despite the confusion and perhaps even fear that was beginning to course through Steph's body and mind as he experienced all

of this, he still found the ability to place his trust in Straw's words, though; so he did just as the bat asked. Nuzzling up against that soft, fuzzy expanse as it continued to get larger, focusing in on how nice and cozy it felt and not on the world that felt like it was spiraling and swirling around him as he continued to dwindle in size! The human did his best to just hold on for the ride until he felt everything around him starting to calm down somewhat, the pounding in his chest diminishing as whatever Straw had pumped into his veins head sufficiently diffused its way through his bloodstream. And *oh*, the *effects* it had managed to trigger...

That soft, warm fuzziness that Steph had been burrowing into was no longer the bat's chest. Instead, it was Straw's right hand, now able to wrap its way around most of him comfortably as if the human was little more than an action figure! And that was a pretty good descriptor for Steph's size now; just a toy, something as big as the bat's hand maybe, but nothing more. And in the dark it was a bit difficult for Steph to realize or process just *how* small he had become, but as he felt Straw's fingers moving around his body, squeezing and rubbing and undulating over his form...it was something that the human had to come to terms with rather quickly! "H...How small did you *make* me?" he soon asked, briefly stuttering in his subconscious from just how absurd the words he was saying were - but they were true. Straw had just shrunk him down to little more than the size of a toy, and now the human was completely at the mercy of his bat alter ego...!

"Mmm, I'd say you're about...*six* inches tall now? **Maybe?**" Straw estimated as he gently turned and twisted Steph about in his grasp, being careful not to disorient his friend too much in the process of analyzing him. It would be kind of hard to avoid the dizziness that would come as the bat rolled over onto his back, though, keeping Steph firmly clutched between his fingers before he settled into a more comfortable position for what he had planned next. Taking the human and placing him down onto his lithe, slim stomach, right above the navel...letting him settle down into the soft, tan fuzz of the bat's midriff, before a noise began to emanate from underneath Steph. A noise that he most certainly recognized from their earlier cuddling session, though it was now much louder and deeper as it basically surrounded him on all sides...it was the warbling and **rumbling** of Straw's *stomach*, of course. Still full of soda, probably, but also perhaps being activated by thoughts about the human that was now laying right on top of it...so *tiny* now. Barely a snack, even, more just a *morsel* for the bat. And it was all that Steph could think about as he lay there.

"You know, I can feel you *wiggling* down there.~" Straw said as he reached down to gently pet along the top of Steph's head with one of his fingers - and pressed the human down deeper into his stomach as well, of course! "Mm-*mrrfh*..." Steph groaned as he rolled onto his side

instinctively, covering his face and trying to hide from the powerful, lustful gaze he knew was being beamed in his direction by the looming bat! "It's just...really *loud* d-down here, okay?" the micro finally managed to piece together, though the stammers and pauses in his speech were easily giving away just how flustered he was becoming from all of this stimulation. The shrinking had rewired his neurons as well, it seemed; he could feel every hair follicle around him so much more, every bit of fuzz, every tiny movement Straw made underneath him...it felt like a really, ***really*** strong high. Perhaps that was all it was, even? Made a lot more sense than actually being shrunken. What on Earth could have done *such* a number to his brain, though?

The poison that was coursing through his veins, of course. It was real. It was all too real. And Straw had really taken it to the next level over the past couple of minutes. But now he had a question to pose to his tiny alter-self, one that tied into a thought he had let slip earlier.

"Do you *want* to be swallowed?"

It was a thought that had lived in the back of Steph's mind since he heard Straw say it. Pinging and echoing about constantly as everything happened, always informing Straw's actions. And now it had finally come to light. Steph wasn't stupid; he knew why he was enjoying thinking about the bat's rumbling stomach or his wet, loud swallows. He was more surprised that Straw ended up broaching the subject again, because he wasn't really in a position to do it himself! But now he was able to just respond instead, once again squirming and trying to avoid showing his blushing face as he whimpered out his response. It was still a maddeningly flustering thought, after all, even if it was one he had been dealing with unconsciously for the better part of a couple hours at this point!

"Y...yes, I think I would..."

Straw chuckled gently, the warm vibrations of his chest just barely reaching Steph down there.

"I knew that's what you would say.~"

The bat soon reached down to grasp Steph once more, enclosing the human in his fingers and lifting him up to eye level. The human soon came face-to-face with Straw's tall, pointy, blue nose, a strange monolith in and of itself - but, of course, that wasn't what he was being brought up there to ogle! The human trembled in anticipation as the pursed lips below that nose slowly opened wide as they could, steadily revealing a quivering, *living* cave of dark blue

flesh behind them...a wave of steamy breath immediately billowing out at the same time, not exactly intentionally from Straw, but just because of the temperature difference between his mouth and the room that they were in...the human was entranced, unable to say anything as he stared into the undulating cavern, glistening with drool all the way to the tip of the bat's tongue.

It was okay, though. He didn't need to say anything - Straw knew what the human wanted already. After all, they were the same person, weren't they?

So Straw went ahead and placed the human's head on the tip of his tongue, delighting in the flavors that began to dance around on his palate as he slid more of Steph into his mouth. The human squirming and groaning as he was suddenly enveloped by slick, slimy flesh on all sides, feeling the muggy heat of Straw's mouth beginning to overwhelm him, along with the tiniest bit of latent sweetness from the soda he had chugged down all those hours before. Steph's mind was full of disbelief - frantic and racing thoughts that this was *really* happening, that this *wasn't* a dream, that he was really and truly about to slip right down the warm waterslide that was the bat's throat! He could still feel Straw's finger on the top of his head, gently nudging him further between those pursed, tight lips, until they eventually closed right over the tip of Straw's finger...which, of course, meant that Steph had been pushed fully inside that muggy, slimy cave~

The heat on the outside of Straw's mouth was *nothing* compared to what it felt like when those lips had fully closed around the human's body, though. It felt like a slimy sauna, full of steam and heat and dripping wetness that immediately coated every inch of Steph, from head to toe in slickness...though the human didn't even really have time to enjoy or process how it felt too much before the tongue underneath him came to life and began squishing and *squelching* him into the bat's plump, plush cheeks! Relatively quick side-to-side motions, like Straw was swishing around a big mouthful of mouthwash or something...giving the human as much of a tour of his maw as he could before the bat eventually gave into his own hunger and arousal. Straw slowly tipped his head back, placing a hand to his thin throat and letting the human slide to the back of his mouth before squelching him right down into that wet, pulsating gullet with one quick movement of his tongue...and a satisfying, wet *glGk* as well, of course! The bat exhaling a mouth full of warm, steamy breath afterwards as he traced the bolus all the way down his throat; it was small, of course, but textured wonderfully with the tiny wiggles that Steph made as he was squeezed and worked over by the tight throat flesh...at least, until he disappeared completely behind the bat's collarbone.

The pressure being put on Steph's tiny body by Straw's tight, pulsing throat would release for a brief moment as the human was pushed through the opening to the bat's stomach, flopping down into a slimy, fleshy pit that would almost immediately seize upon his tiny form. Immediately giving Steph the most intimate, closest hug that the human could possibly imagine! So warm, tight, and *wet*, with the flesh constantly moving and massaging him from all sides, doubly so as he felt Straw beginning to push and rub against the tiny bulge that his snack made right above his navel. "Mmm, you feel absolutely *wonderful* in there..." Straw commented as he continued to push and prod against his tiny lump, feeling the small, sensual wiggles of Steph just underneath his pelt. "Is it everything you thought it would be? Everything you *wanted* it to be?~" the bat continued to tease, his words deep and rumbly around the trapped human. There was no possible way that Straw could hear whatever response the human ended up making, but that was okay. It was more for him than anything else...

"It...it *is*, hrmffh..." the human eventually warbled out weakly. It was more a confession to himself than anything else - a confirmation that he was where he *belonged*, where he *wanted* to be. He knew that, and Straw definitely knew that, judging by the rubs he was giving that tiny belly lump inside! "Y-you're gonna let me *out*, though, *right*?" Steph said after a good minute or so of slopping around inside of these hot bat guts, making sure to say it as loud as he could without yelling to hopefully get Straw's attention...and, though it took a little bit, and Steph wasn't sure if he had gotten his point across, he eventually got a response from his passive captor.

"Oh, I think you'll be *juuuust* fine in there for a little while. Just relax and enjoy yourself~"

A surprising amount of confidence from the bat. Unbeknownst to Steph though, the soda that Straw had been slurping down earlier wasn't just a simple beverage. It had been spiked with a serum that made sure he wouldn't digest anything for the next 12 hours...which would explain why the bat's stomach was still so soppy and sweet-smelling, if the human was aware of it! So, at least for that time frame, Steph would be completely safe from the bubbly, sizzling acids that he was currently being bathed in, the ones that were being massaged into his vulnerable skin by the overwhelming strength of the slick stomach walls that encased his form. A massage that was, honestly, starting to make him feel more than a bit *tired* with how late the night had gone. This cuddle session hasn't lasted too long, honestly, but it *felt* like forever, and the two of them had already retired to bed at quite a late hour to begin with...*mmh*. The constant, gentle gurgling of the innards around him, the pulsing of Straw's heartbeat becoming slower and slower as the bat himself began to settle down and relax. Two bulges were pulsing in his midsection: the one right above his navel, of course, but also

the one between his legs, barely contained by the underwear he had chosen for the evening. Of course it was so - he was very much enjoying all those wiggles that Steph was making inside of him, even as the human began to wind down! The only thing that stopped the bat from acting upon his arousal was his own exhaustion. It turned out that playing around with a little toy like Steph took a *lot* of energy out of you...especially when you weren't going to be turning the micro into energy even though you had snacked down on him!

Steph snuggled up against those slimy stomach walls, feeling them wrap and hug around him like a fleshy cocoon. "*I can't believe I'm really here...*" the human thought as he soon heard the gentle snores of the bat beginning to echo from far off in the distance; it was a bit of a shocking realization at first to think about. He really *would* be stuck in here now until the bat woke up again; he really *would* have to trust that he would be safe until then...and yet, he didn't feel hesitation in placing his trust in Straw like that. In closing his eyes, letting his brain wander into the gurgling, burbling white noise of the ether that surrounded him. After all, he would do the same thing in the bat's position, wouldn't he?