

One week later, Rachel and her team were preparing for their excursion across the body of a beautiful Korean woman named Connie. The woman had followed their instructions to the letter, down to shaving her underarms and privates for the people who would be going there. The group of roughly 100 people were about to be shrunk and then groups deposited by the miniaturized shuttle across different parts of Connie's body. They would be deposited on her face, on both nipples, under her arms, on her feet, and finally on her pubic mound. They would then explore the giant woman at a near microscopic size for the next several hours until the shuttle came to collect them. They'd be equipped with cameras to record everything, as well as some climbing gear and supplies. Unfortunately, communication at this scale was difficult, so while they could detect each other due to locator beacons, none of the normal sized equipment could find them.

The researchers and students loaded into the shuttle and once the signal was given, were miniaturized. While they were undergoing this procedure, Nikki had arrived at the lab to pick up the drones that Rachel had mentioned. The miniaturized shuttle was left on a tray in the lab while Rachel's assistant, a perky young redhead named Amber helped get Connie situated in the observation room. She was a little surprised that the barefoot Korean girl was actually taller than her while she herself was in heels. She hated being short at 5'0. Granted, she thought as she positioned Connie on the bed of the observation room, there were now over one hundred people in the room on the other side of the facility that could live on her like a planet.

Amber went to retrieve them, as she did, she saw an alert that the facility had a guest. She recognized her as a friend of Rachel's. Nikki, she thought. The doctor was lending her out some drones for a test. She didn't want to leave the researchers unattended, so she figured she would just take the drones to Nikki. The little ones and Connie weren't going anywhere. She

picked up the capsule holding their precious shuttle in place and placed it in her pocket. She grabbed a similar capsule for Nikki and placed it in her other pocket.

"Hello, Amber right? Is Rachel around?" Nikki asked as the much shorter woman walked up to her.

"She's around" Amber giggled, enjoying the thought of over a hundred of her colleagues at the mercy of her simple pocket. "But is involved in a study at the moment and won't be available for a few hours."

"Awe, shoot..." Nikki pouted a little.

"She did leave this for you!" She reached into her pocket and pulled out a capsule. "The drones you were going to test for her?"

Nikki beamed at the sight of the pill-sized container as she pinched it between two fingers, not knowing that her friend a hundred more people were contained within. She couldn't wait to take it home and put these "drones" to good use.

Rachel nervously adjusted the strap of her tiny backpack as she stood with her team in the airlock chamber of the miniature shuttle. She had spent the past year coordinating with the university and private investors to arrange this groundbreaking study. Today was the day they would finally put her shrinking research to use.

"Remember to be safe out there," she called out to the others, "We've been reduced to a size just a hair over one micrometer tall. That's approximately 0.0006 inches or 0.015 millimeters for those of you who prefer imperial units."

The shuttle, no bigger than an ant, hummed with activity as her team of over a hundred researchers, all shrunk down to a percentage of a millimeter, made final preparations for their

journey into the uncharted territory of a human body. They had been instructed to document every detail of their experiences, no matter how minute or mundane. It had taken her assistant far longer than expected to release the shuttle. It was all automated based on the exact measurements of Connie, down to the micrometer. The shuttle would drop them at designated points and return at a set time. Rachel wondered if it took so long because Connie was hesitant about the experiment, that was something they had considered. She was glad that Amber had settled whatever the issue was, since the study was finally starting. They were on the way, so it must be fine. Any doubts she had were just nerves.

Rachel checked her notes once more, double and triple checking the vital signs and measurements they'd recorded the day before of Connie, the stunning Korean woman with porcelain skin and a lithe, athletic build, had been hired as their living landscape. The information they'd gathered would be essential to ensure the survival of all team members.

As the airlock cycled and the shuttle doors slid open, Rachel took a deep breath, steeling herself for the experience ahead. She knew that Nikki would be both thrilled and amused to know that Rachel would soon be exploring a woman's body at a scale even more intimate than their playful antics from last week.

Rachel stepped out onto the smooth, warm skin of Connie's abdomen, her boots sinking slightly into the supple flesh. The air was thick with the scent of the woman's lotion and a faint, underlying muskiness that made Rachel's heart race. She could feel the gentle rise and fall of Connie's breath beneath her feet, the rhythmical motion a constant reminder of the incredible power and vitality of the body she now stood upon. Her team was dropped off just below Connie's navel with the next team being dropped on her pubic mound, then her breasts, nipples, armpits, face and feet.

"Alright everyone, you know the drill," Rachel called out, her voice sounding unnaturally loud in the cavernous expanse of Connie's belly. "Stay in your pairs, document everything, and most importantly - do NOT lose your locators. We need to stay together as a unit at all times."

Her team nodded solemnly, their tiny forms dwarfed by the vast landscape of skin stretching out before them. Rachel took one last look at her notes before striding forward, her boots sinking into the plush terrain with each step. The skin was paler than expected. Maybe that was a side effect of how they perceive light at this size? Rachel looked up as the shuttle zoomed off in the distance. They were so small that she couldn't make out any details of the room they were in. A distant light filled the space from a point she was too small to determine.

As they ventured further onto the uncharted territory of Connie's body, Rachel couldn't shake the feeling that something wasn't right. It had been about ten minutes and her group had walked further south, away from the gentle decline to her belly button. Once they crested this hill, she looked across the horizon of skin and saw feet in the distance. She frowned. The mountain ridge of toes in the distance were painted a familiar blue. Connie wasn't supposed to have painted her nails for this. She let her gaze take in the horizon a bit more and saw something else out of place. A blonde, tangled forest. Blonde. Connie is a brunette and was supposed to be clean shaven. Realization dawned on the shrunken woman as she frantically reached for her communicator and tried to signal the shuttle. No response. Was it too far out of range?

In reality, Nikki watched from afar as the automated shuttle dropped off the last set of drones in her armpits and gently pinched it between two fingers and put it back inside of its protective case, not realizing she had accidentally crippled the shuttle's electronics in her grip, trapping the mite-sized researchers on her body with no means of escape. She lay back on her pillow and sighed in enjoyment. She heard movement in the next room and smiled as the door opened. She reached up with one arm and lustfully gestured to her naked husband who had just walked into the room.

"The drones are all over me. Ready for our close up, big boy?"