

A Small Expedition 1: Prologue

Rachel Prewitt huffed and gulped in fresh air as she gripped the ridge she was climbing up. She pulled herself up over the ridge and collapsed atop the warm curved wall of her friend's big toe. She had just spent the past fifteen minutes climbing Nikki's foot, across the sweat-slicked sole until she was between the toes, at which point the blonde giggling titaness she called a friend gripped her tightly between her big and second toe. It took a few more minutes before she freed herself and collapsed atop her friend's perfectly manicured big toe. Granted, from Rachel's reduced perspective, none of the toes were exactly small. She was just under two inches tall and was exhausted from trying to climb the foot. Nikki's soles were slick with sweat and she had fallen off more times than she cared to admit.

"This is not helping my research," Dr. Rachel Prewitt shouted up to her colossal friend.

"Really?" Nikki teased, "Because I'm learning quite a bit." Nikki flexed her toes around the smaller woman. "I can't wait to see how small you can really get."

"Well, we're not doing that today. I just wanted to test the shrinking device," Rachel said, which was partially true. She also loved seeing her friend tower over her from this perspective. "We got close to the target size of two inches and I've let you have your fun, but time's almost up."

Nikki grinned down at her tiny friend, amused by Rachel's protests. "Aww, but where's the fun in that? I finally have a real-life doll to play with!" She wiggled her toes, the motion sending Rachel tumbling between the big and second toes. Nikki tried to work her tiny friend through her toes, wriggling and grinding them across her body. The scent of Nikki's sweat was strong at this proximity, the musky aroma filling Rachel's nostrils as she skidded across the damp, glistening skin.

"Hey, watch it!" Rachel yelped, struggling to right herself. She could feel the heat radiating off Nikki's foot, the warmth seeping into her own skin and clothing. She was only

wearing her gym clothes but they were soaked from a mix of hers and Nikki's sweat. It was intense, almost too hot to bear at times.

Nikki just laughed, enjoying the sensation of her friend's tiny form against her toe. She could feel Rachel's movements, her struggles, and it ignited a playful, almost mischievous side within her. Slowly, she lifted her foot, bringing Rachel up to eye level. The scientist gasped at the sheer size of her friend's face, at the way Nikki's green eyes sparkled with mirth and mischief as they gazed down at her.

"Look at you, all tiny and helpless," Nikki teased, her voice booming like thunder to Rachel's ears. "I bet I could fit you in my back pocket and no one would ever know. Or slip my sock and shoe on over you and go for a jog."

Rachel gulped, feeling a thrill of both fear and excitement at the idea. She knew Nikki wouldn't really hurt her, but the thought of being carried around unseen in the pocket of her tight shorts, or in her shoe... it sent a shiver down her spine. "I think I'd suffocate in there," she pointed out, trying to sound stern even as a blush crept across her cheeks.

Nikki just smirked, not put off in the least. If anything, the idea seemed to intrigue her further. "Probably not. And think of all the fun I could have with you in there, all to myself..."

She punctuated her words by leaning down towards her toes and running a finger along Rachel's chest, the single digit as thick as a tree trunk to the diminutive woman. Rachel could feel the heat emanating from her friend's skin, could smell the heady scent of her perfume mixed with the tang of her sweat. It was overwhelming, intoxicating in a way that left her feeling dizzy and off-balance.

Nikki seemed to sense this, and her smirk widened into a full-blown grin. "Wow, you're blushing! I've never seen you this flustered before. Are you getting excited, Rachel? I know I am..." She punctuated her words by slowly dragging the little toe of her other foot up the inside of Rachel's thigh, the rough, textured skin of her sole leaving tingles and goosebumps in its

wake. The toe was thicker than her legs and easily filled the space between them. Had Rachel wanted to, she could have wrapped her legs around it like a tree branch.

Rachel gasped, her heart pounding in her chest as she tried to squirm away from the intimate touch. But there was nowhere to go, nowhere to hide from her friend's wandering foot. "N-Nikki!" she stammered, her voice sounding small and breathless even to her own ears. "This isn't funny anymore! I'm serious about my research, and you're not taking it seriously at all!"

But even as she said it, Rachel knew it was a lie. She loved this, loved being at Nikki's mercy like this. There was something thrilling about being so small, so helpless, so utterly dependent on her friend's whims. It made her feel things she'd never felt before, sensations that both terrified and exhilarated her.

Nikki, of course, saw right through her. She chuckled, a deep, rumbling sound that vibrated through her foot and into Rachel's bones. "Oh, I think you're enjoying this every bit as much as I am," she murmured, her voice dropping to a low, intimate purr. "I can feel how much you're trembling. And it's not from fear..."

To prove her point, Nikki slowly, deliberately brushed her thumb against the front of Rachel's shorts, pressing against the growing dampness there. Rachel let out a choked moan, her hips bucking involuntarily into the touch of the digit as large as she was. She was utterly, shamefully aroused, and there was no hiding it from Nikki's keen senses.

"See? I knew it," Nikki crowed triumphantly, rubbing her thumb in slow, teasing circles. "You're loving this, admit it. Being tiny, being at my mercy... We could always make you smaller..."

Nikki picked up the small handheld version of the shrinking device that her friend had brought home from her lab and dangled it between her fingers playfully, and then nearly dropped it as an alarm went off. She looked over at the clock in surprise. Still keeping her friend pinned between her toes, she leaned over and switched it off. She looked down at Rachel and sighed, her cheeks puffing in annoyance.

“Saved by the bell, eh?” She said, plucking the tiny woman from between her toes. She sat her down on the ground and fiddled with the shrink ray. “Let's see if I remember how to do this...”

She hit the button Rachel had shown her earlier and in an instant, her friend was back to normal size. Her hair was a mess, her face flushed with embarrassment and disappointment. Her clothes...damp and smelly.

“Oh god, you’re gross.” Nikki said with a laugh as the embarrassed woman immediately went to her bathroom.

“Yeah, well it's sweat from your gross feet!” Rachel called out as the shower turned on.

“Hey, I walked here and it’s hot, so if you want to use my feet like a jungle gym, they’re going to be sweaty.”

Nikki realized she was still fiddling with the shrink ray and immediately set it down on the bed. She didn’t want to end up shrunk by accident or anything. Especially after teasing her little friend. Rachel took a very quick shower and stepped out, wrapping her hair in a towel, while wearing a tied robe.

“Well, if I were smaller, that would have been very dangerous indeed. Your sweat could have drowned me.” Rachel said, walking to her closet. She was fortunate that she didn’t catch the excited glint that crossed her friend’s face at that revelation. “Granted, I will be that tiny soon. We’re hiring a still life model for us and a bunch of students to explore at a micro size. We have this little hove shuttle and everything. We’ll explore different spots on her skin while she lays out and basically just chills.”

“So, what exactly are you working on? You never did say what the real purpose of all this is,” Nikki asked.

Rachel sighed, “It's a collaborative research project between the university and a few private investors. We're studying the effects of extreme size differences on human psychologies

and social dynamics. Basically, we're going to be exploring a human body at near microscopic levels and documenting everything."

Nikki raised an eyebrow, a smirk playing at the corner of her lips. "Sounds intense. And a little bit kinky, if you ask me," she teased.

Rachel shot her a stern look. "It's not like that. This is serious research, Nikki. We have a lot of people counting on us to get this right."

"So that girl has to let dozens of you just walk all over her?"

"Actually it's a little over a hundred. We will be so small she won't even feel us. She just has to lay there and not move."

"Mmm, and get a fat check too," Nikki chuckled. "I'd have done it cheaper. Andrew too."

"Yeah, but you two would enjoy it too much. You know what would happen if all of us were on you at that size?" Rachel queried, returning dressed and refreshed before going over to her makeup mirror.

"You'd get the ride of your lives. Part of me would love to see that." Nikki joked.

"Yeah, the last ride of our lives. Although..."

"What?" Nikki asked, handing Rachel a hair tie.

"I could get you some shrunken drones to play with and film you at that scale."

"Really?" Nikki perked up. "What if we broke them?"

Rachel shrugged "They're dirt cheap but surprisingly durable. The only downside is that at that level communication gets wonky, so they'd have to be collected by a nearby device like my mini shuttle. I could get some for you. Though I'd, um, have to review the footage myself. It could be beneficial to see how...things look in action at that scale."

Nikki walked over to her friend and whispered to her ear "You just want to see what Andrew and I would look like as gods, don't you?"

"Purely scientific, you perv." Rachel brushed her friend off, though the thought and closeness of Nikki's body did send a tremble down her spine. Of what though? Fear? Arousal? Both? "I'll see if I can get some equipment set for you at the lab next week. Just swing by and grab it one day."