



LOST AND FOUND



“Right this way, ma’am.”

Kat follows an employee into a changing room to try on her new bikini set.

...



The employee leads her to an open fitting stall and pulls back the curtain.

“You know, that’s my favorite set we have in stock. I think you’ll love it.” She tells Kat.

...



“I hope so! I leave for the beach next week, so gotta get something sexy!” Kat explains.

“Yeah, that set is great - selling like hotcakes! I wish we could get people to buy our shoes the way they buy our bikinis!” The employee jokes.

...



Kat enters the fitting stall as the employee walks away.

“Let me know if you need anything!” “Will do, thanks!”

With that, Kat closes the curtain and places her shopping bag on the bench to start fitting.

...



BOOM! James impacts the fabric at the base of a pair of boots.



He sits up from the fall and puts his head in his hands, panicking on what to do.

Everytime he attempts to crawl up the interior threading of the boots, he loses his strength and flails back down. The heat enclosed from the last foot that wore them doesn't do him any good - only weakening his ability to breathe... not to mention the scent.



James feels a loud rumble and thudding... another woman has entered the stall.

“Fuck! No, no!” He panics some more. I have to get her attention, he thinks. It could be the only way to prevent another girl from trying the boots on and putting him through complete and total hell again...

...



Kat observes herself in her new bikini.

Mhm, kind of hot... but I don't know, she thinks. After a few moments of checking out her possible purchase, Kat glances in the corner of the stall and notices a pair of boots.

...





She cocks her head.

Those boots look cute though... that employee was right. I guess they're really not selling shoes if someone left them, Kat thinks to herself.

...



With the thought, she walks up to the boots and lifts her foot to try them on.



Oh fuck, James stands in the shadow of Kat's building-sized foot as it lowers towards the opening of the shoe.

He freezes in shock and terror... understanding there is nothing he can do to stop himself from being smothered and suffocated by this gigantic woman's pretty soles.

...



“Please! God, please no! I’m begging you, lady! I’m here! You’ll kill me! Help!” James cries out as he becomes lost in the darkness.

“I’m gonna fucking die! Please!” He continues. He can already feel the body heat from her skin...

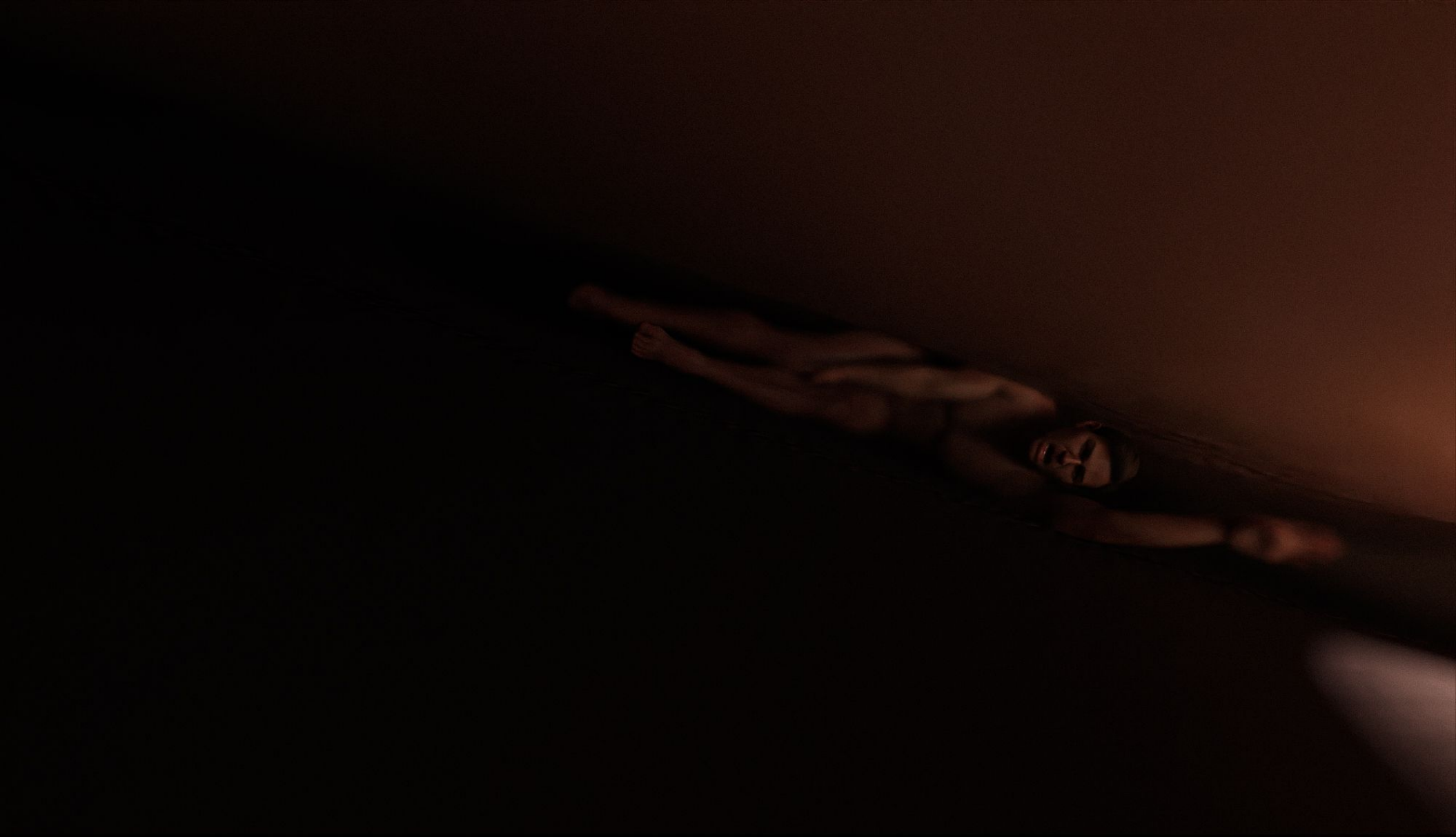
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In an instant, James is forcibly smeared into the fabric.

His whole body immediately becomes covered in her sweat as he's pressed down into the shoe. James feels like his whole body is about to burst under her powerful, curvy, and feminine foot.

...



It gets worse.

After the initial impact, Kat starts sliding her foot along the length of the shoe to fit it... ruining James. He's rolled, crushed, bent, and folded as her soft skin slides over him... all the while feeling the pressure of a freight train on top of him.

Her feet are soft enough to prevent him from bursting into a puddle of man, but rough enough to grind him along like a little bug.

...



James screams as her powerful sole smothers him all the way to the front of the boot.

He's pinned so hard, he can barely breathe at all... her micro movements play with his life.

Every twitch of her foot brings the chance of popping him to mush. James tries to wiggle to hopefully get Kat's attention... but it seems no use.

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Kat sits comfortably on the bench in her bikini, gawking at her new boots.

“God, I just love these!” She giggles.

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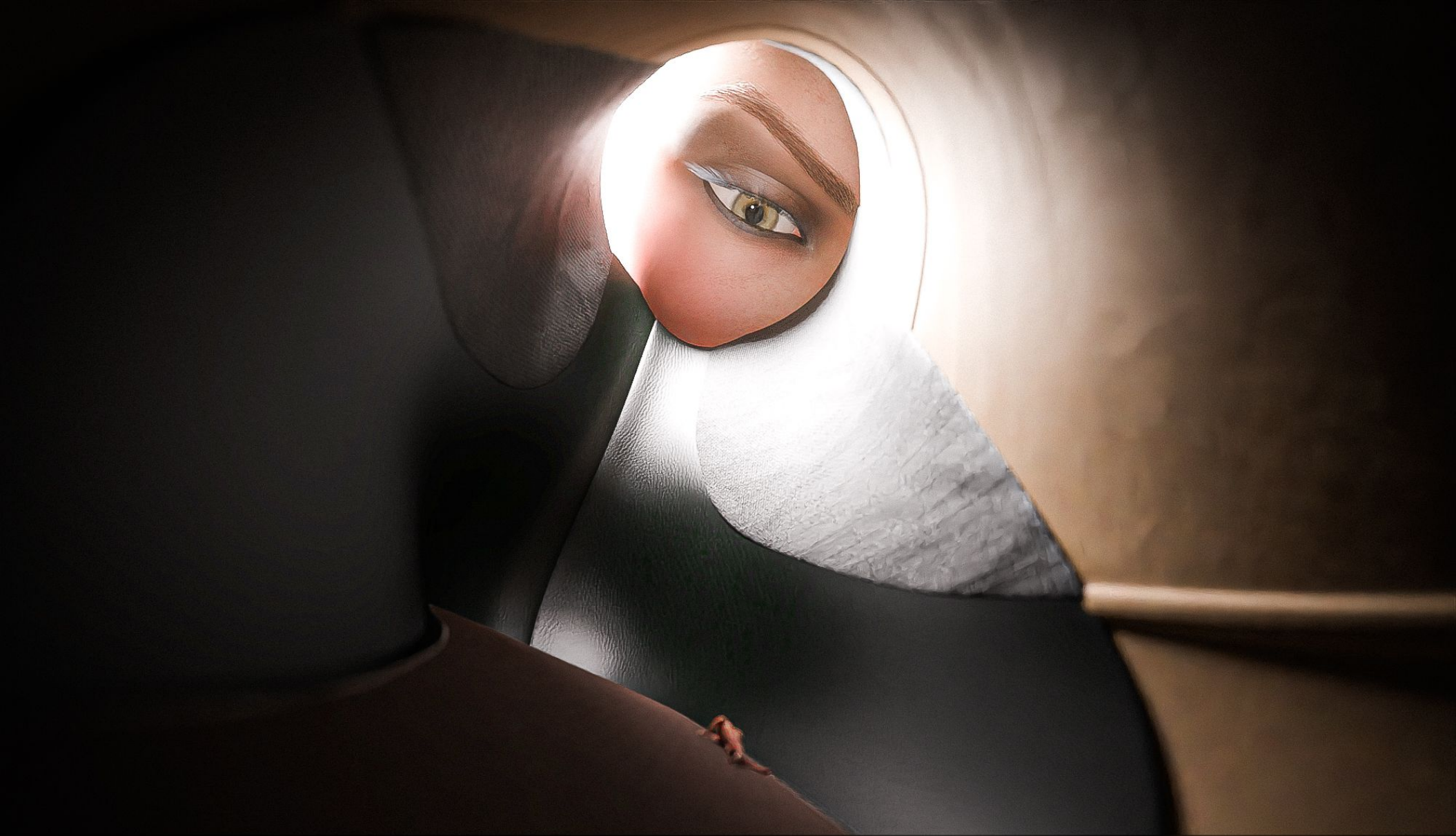
She twitches for a second... feeling something tickle her foot.

“Whoa! What the... fuck?” Kat reacts, feeling something inside the boot.

...



Kat removes the boot and looks inside it.



Her gigantic eye fills the mouth of the boot as Jason screams up at her from along the threading.

“P-please! Get... me out of... here...” He attempts to scream.

...



Kat shakes the tiny man out of the boot into her soft palm.

“Fucking disgusting bug! Ugh!” She scolds the pest...

...



She looks closer... "Oh god... it's a... man? A tiny man?" Kat questions.

"Yes! Please help! I've been trapped in that boot for what feels like days! You have to get me out of here, lady!" he pleads.

...



Kat observes him.

“Are you okay? I can’t hear you very well. How did you get in there? Do you need help?” She asks.

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James jumps up and down, nodding as hard as he can.

Finally, I'm saved, he jumps excitedly. "Thank you!" He screams.

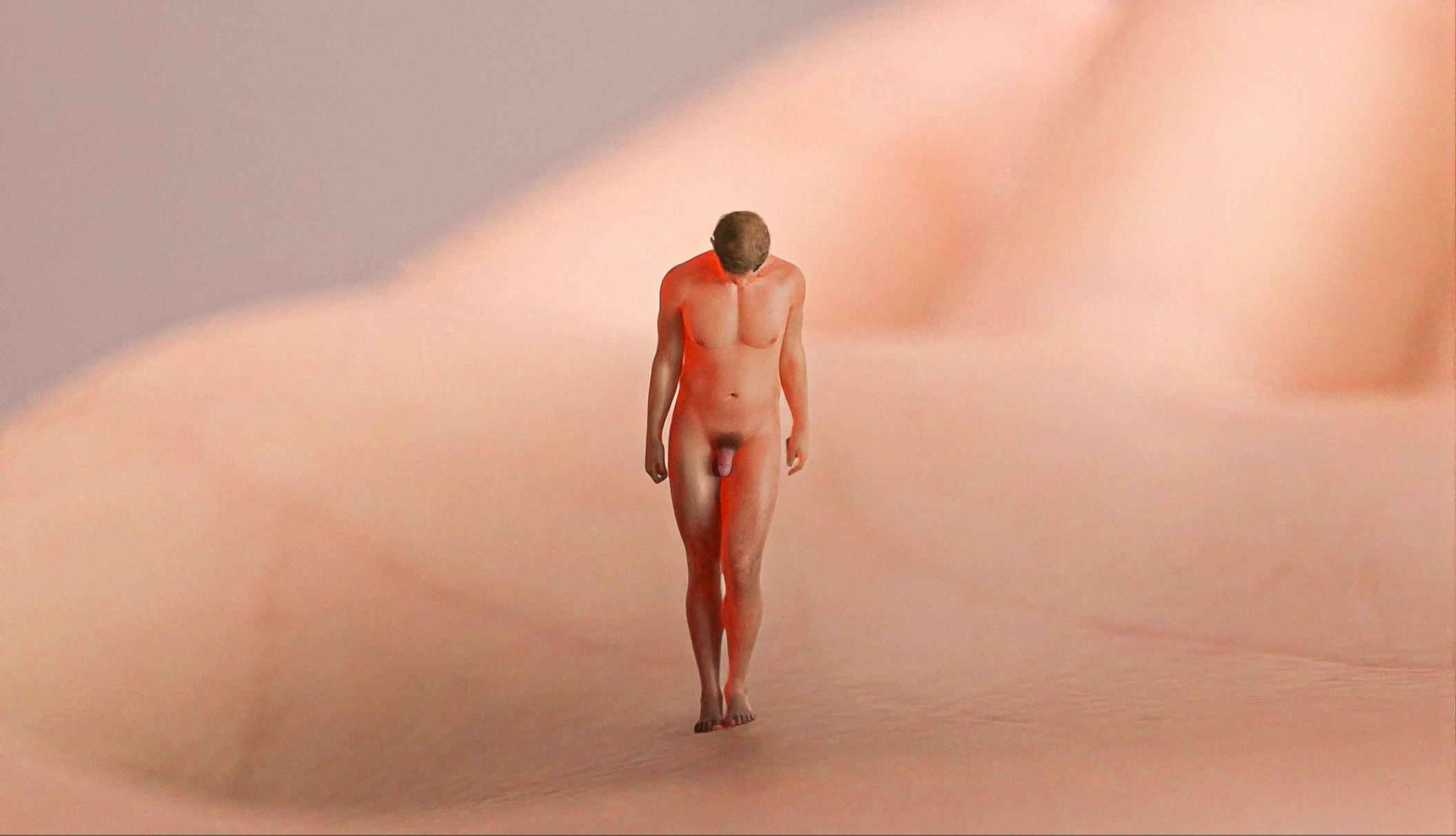
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“I never thought I’d see a tiny person! And a boy too... normally you’re big and strong, huh?” Kat comments.

“I know you’re not laughing - but that’s a little ironic. I mean... look at those tiny muscles!” She starts giggling to herself.

...



James stares at his body, feeling humiliated.



She smiles at him...

“No one knows you’re here, do they?” Kat asks him. “No! But you do! You can save me!” James nods from the goddess’ palm. “I’m really sorry... I’m not gonna lie, I kind of... like this...” Kat giggles. “I bet it’s a little frustrating to be so powerless... especially when you’re barely an inch tall - in a girl’s palm...”

...



James' face drops to fear again... *no, no, no... she can't be serious.*

"Please! I'm begging you, woman! I can't take any more abuse! Don't do this!" He cries as he falls to his knees.

...



Kat puts her hand on her face and cutely looks at the puny man in her palm.

“Aw... you’re begging already? Cute boy... I think I want you more than this bikini... hehe...” She giggles. “I kinda wanna keep you... you can just be my cute little foot slave!”

...



James wails, “No! I don’t want that! No!”

She dangles him above her brand new boots. “Tell me how my new pedicure is, bug!” Kat laughs at his weak size one more time. “I’ll do anything! Please! Anything, lady!” James continues whining.

...



Kat's soft foot suffocates James into the boot once again, letting him suffer under her beautiful power and making a joke of his existence. *I can't escape her*, he thinks. From under her relentless sweaty, reeking, and god-like sole - he can barely make out her powerful voice...

"Ready to check out!" She tells an employee.

He belongs to Kat now.



THE END