

In a small arena stood Isaac. The grey tabby cat stood at five feet and ten inches tall, was a student at Will-O-Wisp Academy, and may have made a very big mistake.

Across from him stood his best friend, (and maybe, just maybe, something more?) Lassi. She's a bunny girl, but she's not very fond of that term, so Isaac tries to keep it out of his mouth... notwithstanding an occasional slip. Her blond hair, which is as long as she is tall, is tied back into a ponytail so it doesn't entirely consume her. Her ears stretch down to her arms, the crème-colored fur covering them suddenly cut off by brown at their tips. Her clothing is ill-fitting, almost as if she shrunk down while wearing them. Not an implausible theory, considering she's only about four feet tall, give or take an inch.

The only part of Lassi's attire that seems to fit perfectly are her sandals. Her sandals... they're strapped onto her long, fluffy, four-toed paws, and fit precisely to their length, covering exactly the space from the tips of her toes to the back of her heels. Nothing more, nothing less. A perfect pair of sandals for a perfect pair of paws. Isaac often found himself lost in them... sometimes literally, when Lassi feels mischievous.

Back to Isaac's mistake. It was just going to be a normal sparring session between the two of them, but Lassi offered a wager. They have these sorts of things all the time, even though Isaac usually comes out on top. Lassi never minds, because if Isaac wins, he gets to worship her paws, which she has grown fond of, so it's just as much of a win for her.

This time was different, however. Lassi's wager was that she could "do whatever she wants" with Isaac if she won. Usually, she just wants Isaac to buy her a snack, do chores for her, or something inconsequential like that. She projected a newfound confidence in her ability, but Isaac didn't think much of it until their battle began.

As soon as the pair's sparring session started, Lassi didn't pull any punches. She cast spell after spell, sending a dazzling array of projectiles Isaac's way. Not only did this force Isaac to play on the defensive, it also did a hefty blow to his psyche. *Lassi has never shown this much prowess... she would never cheat in a fight with me. Had she been training even harder than usual lately... or has she been holding back all this time?*

This slight lapse in concentration proved to be Isaac's downfall. A powerful burst of wind slammed into his left shoulder, causing him to spin, and consequentially spiral onto the floor, knocking his glasses several feet away.

Isaac got on his hands and knees and scrambled to his glasses. If he can't see, then he can't fight. Just as Isaac reached forward, a sandaled foot slammed down onto his hand! He looked up and saw a blurry Lassi smugly grinning at him as she began to channel another spell. *Is she serious? An attack from this close could send me straight to the infirmary! I have to stop her, even if that means...*

"Ah, I give! You win!"

...I lose.

“Music to my ears~” Lassi taunted. She stopped channeling the spell, but didn’t take her paw off Isaac’s hand. Isaac looked up to Lassi, his eyes sparkling with awe. “That was... amazing... when did you learn to fling spells like that?”

Lassi shrugged. “I’ve been studying and training a lot more.” She blushed and cast her gaze down to her feet. “I like spending time with you like this, but I’m just gonna weigh you down if I don’t improve. Sooo... I’ve been practicing really hard so I could beat you! I gotta say, it feels really nice to be the tall one for once! Got any size-related quips for me this time?” she asked sarcastically.

*Okay, yeah, I deserve this,* Isaac thought. *I’ve been teasing her a little too much about her height, I guess...* Meanwhile, Lassi pulled out a brown spell tome from her loose clothing. Isaac’s eyes widened the instant he saw it. He’s seen this spell tome so many times, he can recognize it even without his glasses. It holds the Shrink spell.

“Now I’m really gonna be the tall one! Not like you’d mind, though, you weird paw lover.” Isaac couldn’t help but feel embarrassed from the teasing. Sure, Lassi’s known about his paw fetish for a long time, and she regularly indulges him with her paws, but it’s different after suffering a loss.

*Still, Isaac didn’t feel quite like a loser. So I guess this is the ‘whatever’ she wanted to do with me? I thought it would just be more menial labor. She knows how much I love to be shrunk... heheh, even the loser always wins between us...*

As Lassi finished chanting the spell, Isaac felt that ever-familiar nausea that comes with a sudden shift in size. Lassi took her sandaled foot off of his hand, no longer needing to keep him in place. Over the course of a few seconds, Isaac dwindled from his usual size to less than an inch.

After Isaac gathered his bearings and got to his feet, he watched as Lassi slid off her sandals and bared her paws. Isaac was completely transfixed by their sheer beauty. The shapely, padless soles, the soft, pudgy toes, the smooth, soft fur that covered their every surface... it was enough to stun the tiny cat.

While Lassi enjoyed the attention, she was looking for something a bit more stimulating for the both of them. She idly flexed and wiggled her toes as she spoke. “Oh, wherever could Isaac be~? I swore he was right here... maybe if I walk around, I’ll find him~” Lassi’s words dripped with sarcasm. She wore a twisted grin as she slowly walked toward Isaac, making big, deliberate steps, her paws making booming bursts of sound and wind as they slapped the hard floor.

It didn’t take long for Isaac to get the memo. Either he starts moving, or he ends up beneath Lassi’s paws... even though that’s precisely where he wants to be. Still, Lassi wants to play, and Isaac is more than happy to indulge her in her little game.

*Thump... thump... thump...* The sound of footfalls rang through Isaac’s head as he scurried away. Occasionally, he would look back, and the paws would be just a bit closer than the last time he checked. Of course, if Lassi wanted to, she could just walk at a normal pace and instantly end the game, but where would the fun be in doing that? She wants to see how long

Isaac can avoid being squished, and Isaac loves the thrill of being just inches away from big, stompy paws. Yet another win for the pair.

After about a minute, Isaac could feel himself beginning to lose steam while Lassi only picked up her pace. He tried his best to continue running, but it was useless. All he could do was dive forward as the big bunny paw loomed over him. It slowly lowered onto him, engulfing Isaac in a sea of fur.

“Whoopsie, did I step on a bug~?” teased Lassi. She sat down and raised her sole to her face, revealing a tiny Isaac stuck firmly to her insole. “Oh, it seems I did... an Isaac-shaped bug!” Lassi couldn’t help but giggle at her own bad joke. “Not too bad, tiny! I think that’s the longest you’ve made it yet!” Lassi joyfully wiggled her toes. “Tell me, Isaac, does it feel nice to get stepped on?”

It took Isaac a moment to respond. He was dazed; not just from being stepped on and thrown around by Lassi’s giant paw, but from being this close to it. They were slightly sweaty, most likely due to Lassi’s efforts during the sparring session, but that only enhanced the sweet, feminine aroma radiating from them. Here Isaac was, pressed against a giant paw, his winded state forcing him to take big gasps of air. His head was swimming with pheromones. Despite this, he managed to squeak out an answer:

“Y... yes...”

“Hee hee, good. So, how’s the weather down there?” Lassi teased. That was one of Isaac’s favorite quips about her height, and she’s delighted that the tables have been turned. “From here, it looks like cloudy with a chance of paws!”

After some more light ribbing, Lassi peeled Isaac from her sole, stretched her legs out, and placed Isaac in front of her towering paws. “Now, all that play tired me out, so rub my paws for me. And, uh, kiss them, if you want.”

Isaac didn’t need to be asked twice. He gleefully approached Lassi’s mountainous paws, arms outstretched, and embraced her left heel in a big hug. Even stretching his arms as far as possible, Isaac still couldn’t even come close to wrapping them all the way around the massive paw. Still, he dug himself deep into the heel, pushing past the fur and onto the soft skin beneath. He took sharp breaths as he kneaded his whole body into the paw, yet again losing himself to the light, yet distinct scent of Lassi’s paws. They smelled slightly of lavender and vanilla, but with Lassi’s own, distinct aroma mixed in to make it intoxicating to the tiny cat.

Isaac planted small kisses mixed with quick licks across Lassi’s heel. He curled his hands into fists and used them to effectively knead the paw, rubbing out aches and pains as well as he could at this size.

Lassi wasn’t terribly impressed, though. “C’mon, Isaac, is that the best you got? You know where the good spots are, why are you messing around at my heels?”

Isaac knew what Lassi was getting at: she wanted him to massage around her toes. Isaac expected her to lower her paws, but she refused. Her toes stood high and mighty above the frustrated cat.

*Does she really want me to climb? She knows I don't have the best upper-body strength... but if I have to...*

Isaac took a few deep breaths, then sunk his hands back into the footfur. He gripped tufts of fur into both his hands and used them to pull himself upward. He was light enough so Lassi would only feel a light tug as he scaled the paw. It took some getting used to, but eventually, Isaac found a rhythm as he climbed. Left hand, left foot, right hand, right foot.

Lassi still wanted to make it more interesting. As Isaac made it halfway up the paw, she started violently scrunching her soles in an effort to throw Isaac off-balance. "Uh oh, earthquake!" She teased. He held tightly onto the paw as its wrinkles pushed back against him. Just as he thought he was out of stamina, Lassi suddenly stopped, allowing him to continue.

It took a few minutes, but Isaac finally scaled the entirety of Lassi's sole, leaving him standing between two of her toes. He took the opportunity of the relatively safe ground to double over on his knees, panting heavily. The whole ordeal had left him winded. Of course, this also meant that with every breath, he was taking in Lassi's pheromones... not that he minded, of course.

After Isaac caught his breath, it was time to get to work. He stuck his arms out to grab the digits at both sides. They softly twitched as Isaac rubbed deep into them. When the toes slightly twitched at his touch, Isaac knew he was doing something right. However, he still felt he could give more into the massage. Balancing on one foot, he used the other to dig his heel into the paw below him.

That really pleased Lassi. It was as if those rubs between just two of her toes were alleviating aches across her whole body, even ones she didn't know she had! "Mmmmmm... Isaac, where'd you learn to massage like that? I'm starting to regret shrinking you, imagine what you could do at full size!"

Isaac's massage didn't end at those two toes. He swung around Lassi's second toe, giving it a small kiss while doing so, and set to work between Lassi's second and third toes. The giant bunny's reaction to this was even more favorable. Isaac could tell from the occasional involuntary grunt and moan Lassi would release as he poured his heart and soul into her paws.

Unfortunately, Isaac may have given his massage a bit too well. Lassi, being as absentminded as ever, reflexively scrunched her toes... with Isaac still between them. It took a moment of not being massaged for her to realize what she did. Immediately, she unclenched her toes, picked the battered tabby from between them, and brought him up to her face. "Oh no, are you okay? I-I'm really sorry! The massage was so good, I forgot what I was doing, and-"

"I-I'm okay, Lassi," Isaac interjected. "Your paws are so soft, I don't think you could hurt me with them even if you tried."

Lassi breathed a sigh of relief. Sure, she's having fun playing the dominant role, but there's no fun to be had in maiming your playmates! Still, she can't help but to feel cross at that backhanded compliment. "Oh, you say I can't hurt you even if I tried, huh? Maybe I SHOULD try, then!"

Isaac gulped nervously. Sure, he knew that Lassi would never actually hurt him on purpose, but he doesn't know what she has planned. Still, as long as it involves her paws, Isaac should have fun with her, regardless of any crazy schemes.

Lassi placed Isaac back in-between her big and second toes and squeezed tightly. Not tight enough to crush him, but tight enough to keep him firmly in place. Then, she rose to her feet, Isaac still trapped within her paw. She then slowly waddled over to her sandals she previously discarded.

Isaac couldn't quite tell what was going on, but judging by all the shaking and the sense of vertigo and delirium he was feeling, he could guess. *Ugh... I wish she would at least give a chance to get comfy before she starts walking...* Isaac thought to himself as he bounced up and down while uncomfortably wedged between the toes.

When Lassi approached her sandals, she raised her paw a few inches above it. She then spread her toes, releasing Isaac. He fell right onto the imprint of Lassi's big toe. He wanted to get up and brush himself off, but he was completely dazed from the ride, as well as the tumble afterwards. Lassi crouched down over him, like a predator above its cornered prey. "How's THAT for hurt, huh?" Isaac could only groan in response.

"...Oh, huh, I guess that actually did hurt a little. You'll be fine, though! I was careful to go slow enough so I wouldn't rattle you around too much. Besides, I have the perfect cure: more paws!" Isaac watched as Lassi slowly slid her paw up the sandal. Her massive toes encroached toward him, sliding beneath the bandages that are meant to secure the sandal to her paw and onto the grooves laid across the sandal's surface. Finally, they ended up hovering over the divots at the edge of the sandal, on which the biggest one laid Isaac.

Lassi couldn't pass up one last chance to tease Isaac before trapping him beneath her toe. She lightly rubbed up and down his tiny body with her big toe. Isaac shivered with delight as strands of fur enveloped and caressed his body. Two of Lassi's toes squeezed at Isaac's sides, pinching and pressing against him. Her toes gently bounced off Isaac's face, as if they were giving him little kisses. In return, Isaac gave kisses of his own during the fleeting contact with his toes.

Just as soon as the teasing began, it stopped. Lassi's toes settled down, with her big toe settled down on top of Isaac. Isaac took deep breaths of Lassi's toe. Just enough air managed to filter through Lassi's fur as to not smother Isaac, but every breath was still laced with her paws. Isaac felt lightheaded with each whiff, but he wasn't sure if that was due to the euphoria of being underfoot to his best friend, or due to the slight oxygen deprivation. Probably both.

Lassi gave Isaac a moment to acclimate himself to his situation before starting to walk. Unlike last time he was trapped with Lassi's walking paws, Isaac was well-situated and secure beneath Lassi's big toe. No nausea for him this time! Instead, he could focus on how pleasant it was to be Lassi's tiny paw toy. Every time her leg raised, her toe lifted off of him, letting in scant rays of light. Every time her paw came crashing to the ground, her toe pressed into Isaac, surrounding him in its all-permeating warmth.

Isaac wasn't the only one pleased with this arrangement "You make for a pretty good insole, you know?" said Lassi, but really, she thought much more of her tiny friend than that. I'm really

happy to be spending my time with Isaac like this. I'm not really super into the whole size thing, but... if he's happy, then I'm happy. I'd keep him safe under my paws forever if he wanted. One day... I'll let him know how I really feel. But for now, we can just keep playing this game...

Occasionally, Lassi would stop and take a peek at the itty bitty kitty thrust into the depression in the sandal made by her paw. He always had a big, goofy smile every time she looked, which, in turn, gave her the very same smile spread across her fuzzy face.

Eventually, the pair made their way back to Lassi's room. Lassi slid off her sandals, plucked Isaac from them, sat on her bed, and sat down Isaac on her lap. "So, how was that? I wasn't too rough or anything, was I?" she asked, her tone unsure.

"No, no, it was perfect," Isaac replied reassuringly. "I know you think it's weird, but, uh... thank you, for doing that with me. I had a lot of fun."

"It is weird, but... I like weird. And I like you." Lassi picked Isaac up and gave him a peck on the cheek, causing both of their faces to turn bright red. "A-Anyways, the shrinking spell should wear off in about an hour, what do you wanna do until then?"

"I don't know about you, but that intensive training has left me pretty hungry," Isaac answered.

"Now that you mention it, I am pretty hungry, and I have the perfect snack right here..." Lassi licked her lips and grinned menacingly. "...Kidding, kidding! Sorry, that was a little mean. Let's go to the cafeteria, I think they're serving pizza today! I suppose you'll take your usual mode of transportation?"

Isaac gave a thumbs-up before Lassi deposited him back into her sandal, sliding them on and setting off into the hallways.