

The Bathtub

“God it’s hot in here”.

I’m not talking about the bath; Whilst that was hot, this was worse... far worse.

Even knowing how I got sucked inside, doesn’t make it any easier to think how the hell I’m going to get out...if I’m going to get out.

Under any other situation I would love to be this close to my girlfriend, Christ... I’ve imagined it so many times; but to be now actually here, in this dark, cramped, humid, undulating cavern, the danger becomes increasingly real.

Trying to settle myself, I feel the warm water sloshing around me, although some of it seems to be disappearing deeper into her as she moves. I’m getting a little worried that I might slip down there.

I still can’t believe this is actually happening, if someone had said to me it would be possible to shrink, I would have called bullshit.

God! All I wanted was to relax for the afternoon!

Thinking back to earlier, having come home from the gym. I shut the door and dumped my bag at the foot of the stairs. I was still a little pumped from the workout and needed to get cleaned up. Taking the stairs in big alternate strides, I headed to the bathroom.

Our apartment isn’t that big, we decided a month ago to move in together, and found this place. Most of the packing boxes are now gone, and we like being together all the time... well most of the time, it’s interesting how some things change when you live together, rather than when we used to see each other at weekends and such. But I wouldn’t have it any other way, waking up to her each morning is amazing. Even with her dishevelled hair, and no makeup, she looks incredible. I still can’t believe it, I’m so lucky to have found Rae, and that she wants to be with me.

Rae’s working at the coffee shop, and she’ll probably be back in an hour, so I’ve got the place to myself. I dump my sweaty clothes on the floor, knowing she will comment on it later... I then reconsider and pick them up and put them into the wicker basket. I guess I’m being domesticated by her, I laugh.

I enter the shower stall, and start to wash myself, the clouds of steam quickly fog the glass cubical.

I think of Rae, and what we might do together later, our sex life is still very much alive, as we’ve not known each other long, and are still exploring each other’s body, and Rae is just insatiable, often wanting to push boundaries. I love it!

Now her thing is anal. I've not been with anyone who is so into it. She is constantly wearing a massive butt plug to 'train herself' as she puts it.

I immediately get tuned on, thinking about it, my hands instinctively go down to my growing penis, stroking it absently and wonder if I should relieve myself now, or wait till when she gets back, and we play. I decide to hold off, run the shower cooler and rinse off.

Grabbing a towel, I wrap it around me and wonder how to pass the time. I could see if the guys are online for gaming but know it will put Rae in a bad mood if she thinks *that's* all I've been doing all day.

I would like to relax, so I look across at the bathtub, thinking I've not used it since we moved in. I could soak for a bit, and then prepare dinner for us both.

I start the water going, then investigate the mirrored bathroom cabinet. It's filled pretty much with all Rae's things... the only items I've got in there are deodorant and a few bottles of aftershave. The rest of the cabinet is filled with her creams, perfumes, makeup, and whatnot. I spot a square bath salt bottle, taking the lid off it smells of sea salt and spa. I drop a bit into the tub, and the water starts to turn a slight pale blue, small bubbles and foam appear.

I continue to browse through all the pots and tubes, wondering how much stuff Rae needs!

At the bank there's another small bottle... looks like some sort of mousse or moisturiser. I try the lid, and it's tightly sealed. The writing seems old, and most has been worn off. I manage to make out, 'fast acting' ... 'tingling normal' ... 'soaks in' ... 'size' something... there's also a warning message on it, but mostly illegible.

I twist the top, now becoming a battle of strength, and I'm not usually one to give up. Grunting at the stupid thing it eventually gives, and I take a sniff at its contents. It smells nice, a bit musky, certainly not a girly smell like the rest of the cupboard contents. The texture looks a mix between oil and a cream. I unpeel the bottle and put a small amount on my hand.

I rub them together, then move into my arms, and chest, head, neck, and down my legs. I eventually reach around and run my hands over my buttocks and up my back slightly. The oil seems to cover easily, not sticky and left my skin feeling slightly tingly, as if there must be some sort of tiger balm in there.

Satisfied, I returned the bottle to the top shelf, and switched off the taps on the now full bath.

Gingerly I put a foot in the water, testing the temperature, it was hot, but not unbearable. I unwrap the towel, fold in half. And step into the water fully.

Dropping into the deep water, I lay down, covering myself in the slightly blue liquid. Oh, that feels good. For some good reason the owner of the apartment had fitted a long

bathtub, so even for me at over 6 foot, I can lay down completely and my feet don't touch the end.

I close my eyes and drift slightly, enjoying the soak. Oh... why have I not done this till now.

Rae is always taking her time in the bathroom, sometimes a little too long, I smile, wondering what she might get up to, and now I know why.

The tingling sensation on my skin increases slightly, maybe it's reacting with the hot water. I try and block it out, but the sensations are starting to irritate me. Trying to force my brain to ignore it, I keep my eyes closed and think of Rae... and what to cook later. Eventually the tingling sensations subside, and I relax more. The water now at body temperature, it's like I'm floating in space, I can't feel the bottom or sides of the tub.

I drift....

I realise after some moments that I really should get out and start preparing dinner. With my eyes closed I duck my head under the water backwards, wetting my short hair, raising back, I bring both hands up to my face, but realise my back isn't touching the bottom of the bath, and I sink again beneath the water. Almost choking I come up again for air and open my eyes.

I first connect with the bright ceiling lights. Squinting slightly, I then refocus, and look across to my right, noticing a huge smooth white wall off to the distance, not the bathroom. Confusion kicks in, and I start to pull myself into a sitting position. I drop down into the water, now incredibly deep.

What the fuck....

Now getting angry I bring my legs under me and kick down, thinking something isn't right. My feet don't touch the bottom.

What?

I swim upwards.... trying to get my head above water... and look around.

Somethings really not right...

Everything is ...big.... I mean really big... if it wasn't the fact that I was now having to tread water, I would have thought that my eyes were playing tricks on me.

I start to panic...

My body goes cold, despite the warm water I'm now swimming in... it's like a lake... I look down and see the bottom way, way... down, patterns swishing in the light.

I've ... shrunk....

No... it's impossible....

There's got to be a sane reason for this...

I look across at the end of the bathtub, towards the taps, luckily there is a brown loafer sitting into the water, hanging by its rope.

I head towards it, swimming in long strokes, trying desperately to keep calm, my brain doing its own somersaults, wondering what the fuck I'm going to do.

Eventually I reach the light brown material, it's rough to touch, but that makes it easy to grab. I lift myself, pulling upwards, and manage to get out the water into a ledge. I sit down and look at my hands, arms, legs.... All look normal... just everything else is huge, in comparison. From my vantage point, it looks like I've reduced to about 2" tall.

I hear the front door of the apartment open, and Rae's familiar calls out.... "Hey Jared, I'm home."

Thank God, I think... although not knowing what she will be able to do... at least I now have help.

After a few moments, she calls out again ... "Babe, where are you... god I'm starving.... the shop was hectic today, so many people, and I'm shattered."

I hear footsteps down below, and then eventually quiet thuds as she climbs the stairs. "You upstairs.... "

The bedroom door opens, then the bathroom...

"Oh... "I hear her answer... feeling relieved that she is back, until

"I guess you're not here.... " she continues... and my heart sinks.

I see her, as she walks into bathroom, she stands with her back to me, looking at herself in the mirror... humming a slight tune. Her long dark hair falls across her shoulders and back, she flicks one side behind her ear before turning.

"Hey... Rae.... I'm here" I shout at the top of my voice.

She doesn't respond....

She can't hear me.

"Rae!!!!" I scream out, hurting my throat.

Still nothing.

She heads to the toilet, pulling down her jeans, in one swift movement, then her underwear halfway over her knees, before squatting on the toilet. A moment later I hear a steady urgent stream of water, piss into the bowl. She continues to hum.... Before finishing, then letting out a fart... without breaking time on her other tune!

She looks across at the bath, still full of water. "Jesus... Jared.... Can't you even remember to pull the plug when you're done. "she calls out to the room, annoyed.

She wipes herself, stands, drops the lid, flushes the toilet and starts to pull her jeans up. Halfway, she stops, considers for a moment, and sits on the toilet before pulling the jeans off completely.

"Maybe...." She says to herself, walking towards the bath. I see her amazing tanned figure come looming over the tub. Her large round breasts droop down, slipping under her blowse. She checks the water temperature with her hand, swishing the liquid between her fingers and nods... "still warm".

I shout out again but ignores or can't hear me.

She turns and heads out of the bathroom, her bare amazing backside bouncing as she steps, returning moments later holding one of her favourite toys.

It's a purple simulator, about the size of her hand; not one I've seen her use before. When we are together, she tends to use a vibrator, which she likes me to play and tease her with.

She continues to undress, top, bra and then underwear, revealing her amazing body. I can't help but stare, at her now huge perfect form; her smooth dark skin looks incredible, perfect in fact, with not a blemish on it. I feel myself getting aroused. One of her long legs emerges over the top of the bathtub, as she steps into the water. I instinctively look upward, into the folds, oh my god, what a sight. From this angle and vantage point, she looks like a huge giant goddess I gasp, completely in awe. The second leg quickly joins it, and she squats into the water before, lying down completely, submerging most of her body under the water and foam.

The bubbles cover most of her tanned skin, leaving her breasts pointing out above the waters. I stare at the mountains before me, as she rests her head on the back of the tub, and closes her eyes, sighing in relief.

Her hand grabs at the toy, pulling it into the tub, and down between her legs. She submerges it, under the bubbles.

Suddenly I hear a muffled buzz, and Rae takes an intake of breath... her breasts rise further out the water, as she inhales... she smiles, biting her bottom lip.

Expertly guiding the stimulator, she continues to pleasure herself.... Watching her masturbate like this is incredible... she's often talked about it, so I know she has these private moments, but to experience her enjoying it like this is incredible. Putting any porn video, we watch together to shame. I instantly go hard, and grab at myself, almost losing my footing.

She continues, her other hand moving across her body, out of the water and across her chest grabbing at herself, as her breathing increases, small moans of pleasure escape from her lips.

The water around me keeps sloshing upwards, threatening to soak me as she writhes around the bathtub, I absently rub at myself unable to control the feeling, or urges.

After a few moments, she decides to roll over in the water, and in doing so a huge wave comes crashing towards me. Not noticing it, I lose my footing and drop into the turbulent waters, desperate to keep my head above water to gasp at air. Rae's huge smooth round bottom rises from the soap suds, as she folds her legs underneath her body. A black butt plug gazes back at me like a large round eye. She wasn't kidding that she has it in all the time... I think, even potentially drowning I can't help but gaze at its hypotonic view.

I float towards her uncontrollably, as the waves keep crashing over my head, threatening to drown me.

One hand still firmly pressing the stimulator at her clit, its buzzing noises loud and echoing in the tub. The other hand reaches back to pull at the plug, trying to release it from the firm grip of her ass; it doesn't want to release its prize. Eventually her fingers wrap around the stopper and pull again. Her sphincter widens, protruding outward, the skin taught over the thick object; not wishing to release its hold. She lets go, and it pops back in swallowed inside again.

She grunts and pulls again, this time her ass has no choice but to release, the plug shoots out with a loud pop. Immediately air is sucked inside, as the incredible gape remains open yawning back. I hear strange gurgling noises from deep within her, as her tubes expand with the air.

"Oh god" Rae cries out, before dipping her ass downwards in the water... in doing so, water starts to disappear into her.

She rises again, I can see some of the water sloshing inside her, although most pours outwards as she forces it with her muscles.

I start to struggle as I'm getting closer and closer to her, the turbulent waters seem to be dragging me forward.

She drops down again, repeating the action, seeming to like this way of cleaning herself inside. Luckily no 'material' comes out with the water that I can see.

Her hand still firmly attached to the stimulator at her clit, bringing her closer to the edge.

Again, she drops, and the current pulls at me. It's so strong.
Oh God, I can see the dark hole drawing me forward.... Drawing me... towards....

Desperately I try and swim away, but the current is just too strong.
I watch as I see the tunnel of her ass engulfing me, I'm entering her... fuck!

That amazing ass that I adore, that I've pummelled so many times, is swallowing me.

I shout out, trying to get her attention, my voice echoing strangely inside this hot dark cavern. The light streaming in from outside, highlighting the pink surface of Rae's rectum. Her veins and ridges, wet and slick, I turn my head and look back, and see darkness, and an outline of a drop, going deep within her. I gulp uncontrollably, and turn back to the light, frantically trying to swim out.

Everything tips, and water starts to rush forward towards the exit... I suddenly feel relief, I'm going to get out.

However, before I manage to reach to her 'exit', everything around me suddenly goes dark.

She's clenched; her orgasm taking over, shuddering, uncontrollably in the bath.
Everything shakes, I lose my footing.

I collapse on the 'floor', its hot slippery surface, makes it difficult to stay still, especially as Rae is writhing and moving. The little water that's here, sloshes against me.

The trapped 'air' has an incredible aroma... I notice her smell, her ... essence... also mixed with the bath water soaps. The sounds echo in this chamber, sloshing and gurgling.

Everything calms.... I hear the sounds of the vibration recede as she finishes, putting it away.

So here I am, stuck up inside my girlfriend's butt.

I've tried shouting, but she can't hear me.

I've tried pushing against the walls of her, but I'm not sure if she feels it, she probably just thinks it's the water gurgling around inside her.

After a few moments of her relaxing, she moves, the whole chamber I'm in starts to tilt, I'm sliding backwards.... Fuck... this is not good...
I desperately grab at the slippery walls, not able to gain any traction.

The water around me recedes, gurgling down into Rae's colon, taking me with it. I hit a ridge, and then feel my legs go over it and down. Like a slippery pitch-black water slide, my ass reaches it and I feel my whole body drop.

No, no, no this is not happening I think, as I disappear deeper into her, screaming and spluttering along the way.

After what feels like an eternity, but was probably only a second, I land, the soft tube around me starts to get tighter, my progress slowing, disorientated in the dark, I've no idea how far inside her I am.

I wedge myself, bobbing and swaying as Rae's body moves. The soft skin of the tubes presses against me, I tilt my head back upwards; so, I can take in a breath. I start to panic, as not only the claustrophobia takes hold, but also, I'm starting to worry about the 'air' left inside, the smell is getting more musky, less like the bathwater from earlier.

I push at the walls with my arms; trying to create space against my head; trying desperately to give me room to breathe. I cry out, my voice echoing through the tubes, back at me in this tight confined space.

"Oogh...God" I hear Rae call out - the sound is strange, I'm hearing it from within her, it sounds muffled yet loud, reverberating through her body.

Everything tips and rotates, as she moves. I feel as if I'm in a fast elevator, the velocity putting pressure on my head.

The tube around me compresses; as what I imagine Rae's hand presses against the side of her, I think I feel what must be her fingers through the skin, as she groans.

I hear as well as feel a vibration, below me, as the air suddenly rushes past me, and out through the tubes.

"Pffffffttt"

I gasp as the tube collapses, the space now smaller as the air recedes.

Oh my god... I'm going to die in here... I punch out in all directions, kicking and screaming with what little air there is left.

"Fuck..." Rae calls out.

I stop ... trying to hear, I wait 5 long seconds, then kick out again ... desperate for Rae to feel something.

"Ow! ... what is that..." Rae calls out.

I stop again ... wait ... and kick again ...

"Oh... Jeeees!" Rae responds

She feels me ... I shout out ... "Rae!" Although I know she probably won't hear me.

I feel her drop, the vertigo sudden making my head spin again, as she must be crouching down.

The tubes squeeze around me, in a bizarre rippling way, forcing me downwards headfirst ... I thrust my arms up, trying to create space, the air now almost gone, I gasp and splutter as my body shifts.

I drop into a wider cavern, the soft wet 'floor' cushions my fall. I take several deep breaths, trying to recover, the air hot and humid, it assaults my senses... knowing what I'm breathing, and where I am... my mind and emotions mixed with strange erotic feelings. I know I shouldn't be feeling this, but at this moment of near death inside my girlfriend, I can't help but feel turned on.

I slide a little, in complete darkness, everywhere is undulating as Rae's body clenches uncontrollably.

I bang onto the walls with my fist, timing them, waiting before repeating, so Rae hopefully understands this isn't a normal tickle in her body.

Suddenly light floods the chamber, I shut my eyes at the blinding light, opening them again blinking to try and see. I gasp back at the sight of the view of my girlfriend's bottom, the pink walls glisten wet with her internal juices.

Before I get chance to orientate myself, I see two large fingertips penetrate the opening, rushing quickly at me.

They wiggle and curl in the cramped space, searching, trying to 'dig out' what was causing Rae discomfort. They push deeper, and eventually locate me, crushing me against the wall of her rectum,

"What is that...." I hear Rae's familiar voice, echoing through her body. Her fingers feel my wriggling body, and start to withdraw, pulling me with them.

Again, the light blinds me, I try and cover my eyes; the coolness of the bathroom, sends shivers across my body which is covered in a little clear goo. I look up, only to see Rae's enormous bottom looming above me, its winking asshole slowly closing. Accelerating quickly, everything rushes as she moves her fingers outwards from under her, to bring me level with her chest. Her smooth round breasts always were a sight to behold, but at this size, they look like a huge soft mountain valley, hung on a cliff edge, I desperately want to reach out to them.

I realise she is in a squatting position on the bathroom floor, which looks miles away, a sudden rush of vertigo takes hold of me. I look away and gaze up at Rae's beautiful face, her inquisitive expression fills my view.

Her eyes focus on me, on what she has pulled out, before eventually going wide.

"What the fuck is... Jared?" She cries out, loud... I feel the heat from her breath brush over me, as her recognition takes hold.

"...is that ... you" she then says a little more quietly, bringing me closer.

I try and sit up, wedged in the sticky goo pinning me to her two fingers. Careful to not slip from this platform, I rest both hands at each of her fingers. I nod, and shout

"Yes...Rae.... thank God.... It's me!"

She smiles, the recognition clearly showing across her face, although her brilliant blue eyes still wide with interest.

She brings me closer, trying to hear me, then wrinkles her nose ... “Jared... how... ?” She questions me.

“God babe... I was in the bath.... And then I somehow shrunk... then you got in the bath.” I reply, all the words coming though in gasping breaths.

At that she blushes ... realising what I must have seen... “Oh...you saw that did you...” Rae replies. “Well, it’s not like you’ve not seen me ... do stuff before...”

“Yeah... well... as exciting as that was... I didn’t really have time to enjoy it before, I dropped in the bath water... and I couldn’t stop myself... and... and ... I guess you know where I ended up.” I answer back, my tiny voice straining to make sure she can hear. “I really thought I was going to suffocate in there”.

“Thank god you gave me cramps then...” Rae answers back... “I dread to think what would have happened otherwise”. Concern showing across her face.

Rae gets up, wrapping a long white towel around herself, with her other hand, and sits on the edge of the bathtub.

“Let me clean you off a bit”. she states, before shifting her fingers, her thumb pressing across my body, holding me in place.

Before I get chance to hold my breath, she dunks her whole hand in the luke-warm water sloshing me back and forth quickly. I close my eyes, desperately trying to hold my breath as the water rushes and assaults my body.

She finally brings me back out the bath and drops me on her lap. I sit on the towel, soaking, looking back up her body, shivering slightly.

“I still don’t get how ...” Rae starts.... Then looks across at the bathroom cabinet on the wall.... “Did you ... oh god... you found the bottle.” Her face creases with concern.

“Fuck Jared... why.... Oh god... I thought I had thrown that away... after” Rae’s voice trails off.

She looks down, now worried. Her face a mix of emotions.

“Rea, what are we going to do... I **will** grow back... *right?*” I shout out.

She listens intently, thinking.

“No.” She eventually responds, quietly almost whispering.

“What?” I shout out ... a sinking feeling rushes through my body gripping me. I shiver, what the fuck I’m I going to do. “Don’t you have anything to make me normal again....

This is ridiculous I can't stay like this " I blurt out ... fear now being replaced by frustration, and creeping anger.

"I know ... I know ... " Rae answers... "Fuck...." She states... her expression changes, she looks around the room wondering what to do.

"I still can't get my head around the fact it's possible to do this" I shout out, looking down at myself ... "but that aside ... why the fuck would you even have something that can ... do this ... in the first place? ". I'm getting angrier by the minute.

"Well.... I needed some way to, sort out.... my last boyfriend. " Rae states... her eyes unfocused.

"What... Phil?.... I don't understand ... wait, he left YOU and went traveling...?" I shout out ... confused.... "Wait ... didn't he?"

"He was being so cruel to me.... I just couldn't take it... it went on for so long ... I was trapped... I needed a way out...." Rae continues, her voice flat.

"Rae.... What did you DO?" I ask ... trying to keep my words clear, although the anger still visible.

"I needed him gone... he wouldn't stop... you don't understand.... I had to do it...." Rae continues.... holding her hands across her face... After a moment of silence, she clears her head, shaking it slightly. "Jesus... this is a mess... Jared... why ... why... WHY...Fuck!" Her eyes going slightly crazy. She slams her fists down onto the bath tub.

I try and keep my balance as she shifts, I feel her thighs move beneath the towel.

She reaches down, her huge hand, wrapping my body, before I have chance to react. She squeezes me, as she lifts it closer to her... She swings me around, as she stands. "Fuck, fuck... fuck.... " I hear her cry in my confined space... as she paces the room.

Eventually she stops... "God ... I'm so sorry Jared, I can't get caught like this..." I feel the elevator rise suddenly, as she brings me up to her head. She opens her hands, and I look back at her.

"What do you mean?" I shout out.

Her eyes burn into me. She looks confused, scared even.

"I... need to... fuck.... I need you... gone." She states, looking directly at me. Our eyes lock for just a moment, I see her decide something. Something dangerous.

“Wait...what?” I cry out .. the impact of what she has just said sends me cold... all my anger gone in an instant.

“No... Rae... wait, there’s gotta be another way ... we can work through this...” I blurt out, wondering what she was about to do.

“There isn’t... “ Rae states, her voice steely, it’s clear she has made her mind up. Before I have time to react, she brings her hand up to her mouth, engulfing me in a swift movement.

That, I wasn’t expecting! My mind races quickly. Oh god...

I drop onto her undulating tongue, her saliva hot, wet and slightly sticky. “Rae no!” I shout out... before her teeth close around me, the slivers of light streak through between the tiny gaps. I feel her breathe through clenched teeth ... the air rushing though, whistling slightly

She pauses ... considering

“Rae... god.. please... don’t do this...” I scream out, my voice loud and echoing in her mouth.

I shift, desperate to hold onto something, anything... I turn around and look behind me, and see the back of her throat, the muscles clenching and undulating as she breathes. It’s deep down there, I think.

Fuck....

“There’s got to be....” I scream before it suddenly goes dark.

Her tongue rises, compressing me up to the roof of her mouth, rubbing me backwards. The saliva covering my body, making me slick. I don’t have time to react, before I feel my feet falling downwards, sliding across the back of her tongue, and down her throat. I thrash my arms and legs, and body... I dig my fingers....my nails into her skin, trying to halt myself.

I slide...

Downwards....

Falling, not quickly, controlled, brushing across the tunnel that’s holding me in place. I hear Rae’s swallow, the gulping sound strange, hearing it from within.

Her body convulses, pushes me downwards again, in jolting movements, the walls compressing and undulating as I fall.

I hear Rae’s heart thudding quickly, loudly in this chamber, almost deafening, I can’t do anything other than wait in this dark tunnel, knowing where I’m ultimately heading.

I don't even shout out... there is no use ... I'm still numb, thinking what she has done, uncomprehending, my mind going blank, in some form of self-protection. I hear my shallow breathing echoing strangely in this dark tunnel.

She's consumed me.

Sending me down within her...

After a few moments, I feel the tube widen at my legs, and I'm dropped into another chamber, in an awkward pile of limbs.

The stomach.... Rae's Stomach....

As sexy as her body is, thinking where I am, doesn't do me any favours... quickly the walls around me sink, and grip my body, closing in, like a wet suffocating living bag. Constantly moving, it sloshes me around, and I bounce and bob, trying to gasp at the little air left here.

It doesn't sting, like I imagined it would; the liquid around me is gloopy, I feel slight lumps in the texture.

I sense a strange coffee smell.

Maybe that's what she had before... me.

I try and take stock of my situation; I wonder how long I can last in here. Whilst I understand what normally happens in a stomach, I wonder will that happen to me? Am I going to become... food... and become part of Rae, in some way? A strange feeling comes over me, indescribable. Mixed emotions flood my brain, a slight tingle, or bizarre itch which I don't understand.

However, I'm starting to worry about the air... it's getting thin... its musky, hot, and humid. I try and control my breathing ... pushing my arms up around my head to stop the walls from pressing against my face.

Suddenly everything tightens, my body compresses against the walls, I hear a slow rumble, the air leaving the place.

Rae burps, quietly She always does that .. I think to myself... I can imagine her holding her hand up to her mouth as she does it, trying to hide that natural act.

However, for me, it means that simple automatic reaction from her body is removing the rest of the air in here.

I realise my eyes are still closed, I can't see anyway, my face now pressed up close to her stomach walls. Every inch of me enclosed in this hot, tight, slippery tomb.

I drift... noticing that my breathing is getting shallower.

I think I hear Rae saying something, although I can't quite make it out, the walls pressing against my ears, I hear all her bodily sounds, loud, as if underwater. Gurgling, bubbling and groaning.

I bob and bounce in here... feeling sleepy.

I feel the softness around me, hugging me, comforting me.

I have strange visions and images fill my mind, a warm embrace.... I drift some more....

I smile.... I feel safe, content and consumed.... in Rae.

Fin.