

**BZZZZZZZZT!**

Shin, startled by the sudden blast of sound in an otherwise quiet office, jumped in his seat, the chair squeaking loudly, earning him the disapproving glances of several of his coworkers. Blushing, he swiftly pulled his cellphone out of his pocket and surreptitiously checked his messages. There was only one, from Chris, the message making Shin smile ruefully as he read it.

“Hey Shin! Rei's visiting from Europe and we both thought it would be fun to go on a walk with you! You up for it?”

Shin looked around the office, everyone focused on their own computer screens, the incessant clacking of keyboards punctuated with the occasional cough as everyone tapped away at their daily routines. Compared to hanging out with Chris and Reimus, it was a brutally boring affair. Unfortunately for Shin, he had responsibilities he couldn't simply shirk. Regretfully, he began to type a response.

“Hey Chris! Sorry, but I have work today... maybe we can reschedule for this evening?”

Shin's thumb jabbed at the “send” key, the message delivered within seconds. Sighing, Shin turned back to his computer screen, his hands already flying across the keyboard. He enjoyed his job well enough but he would be lying if he said he preferred it to spending time with friends. His eyes flicked to the bottom right of his monitor; 12:45 pm. Just another four hours and he would be free as a bird. Considering that Chris lived in an entirely different state than him (not to mention that Rei was native to Europe), it would have seemed impossible for Shin to be able to spend any amount of time with either of them if they were together but Chris and Rei were no ordinary humans. Shin had barely had time to tap out a line on his spreadsheet before his phone was loudly buzzing once more. He fished his phone out of his pocket and glanced at the message, frowning slightly at the contents.

“Nah, we both wanna hang out now. Like right now.”

That was all well and good but it wasn't like Shin could just up and leave. He was in the middle of typing just that as a response when he noticed something very strange; his desk appeared to be melting. Startled, Shin pushed back from his desk, his chair falling a few inches lower to the ground. Letting out a yelp, Shin leaned over, trying to see what was happening. The simple motion resulted in his chair snapping entirely in half, sending Shin tumbling to the ground. Shin looked around in a daze as the melting began to become more apparent, like a chalk drawing caught in a torrential rainstorm. Shin slowly looked from left to right as his entire office dissolved away into darkness, leaving him sitting in a black void. He could feel his heart begin to beat faster, panic slowly edging into the corners of his mind... until the blackness began to disperse, dots of color appearing in front of his eyes. Shin leaned in, closing his eyes tight before opening them wide. The dots, in the short span of time he had his eyes closed, had spread and transformed into streaks, a different location entirely blooming into view. Shin didn't recognize the location, as towering skyscrapers appeared, the black void suddenly filling with sound; cars honking, tires screeching, voices yelling. He let out a little yell as people appeared, walking back and forth in front of him, eyes forward, nobody paying him even a second of attention. The last specks of darkness disappeared as the scene fully asserted itself, leaving Shin sitting on the sidewalk of an unknown city, the crowds dispersing around him in a large circle. A shadow slowly crept over his body, blocking the sun above. Turning, Shin looked up and saw two figures looming in front of him, silhouetted in shadow, the bright light behind them glowing at the edges of their forms.

“Hey Shin! Glad you could join us!” Chris said, leaning forward and offering his hand, a bright grin

stretching across his face.

Shin chuckled weakly, grasping his friend's hand. With surprising strength given his height, Chris easily tugged Shin to his feet, his hands moving behind his head as he smiled. "Hope your little trip wasn't too uncomfortable, little guy."

Shin's cheeks flushed red as Chris called him that. It was absurd; Shin towered head and shoulders over him but you would have never guessed that just going by their relationship. "It wasn't bad just... unexpected."

The second figure, standing the same height as Chris but with a much more stately appearance (soft, fluffy white hair compared to Chris' spiky brown, a tight black tank top compared to Chris' bright green hoodie, fitted jeans compared to Chris' baggier, torn ones) smirked. "Come on Shin... surely by now you should expect the unexpected."

Shin sighed and smiled. "Right, it's so easy to just get used to being friends with gods, my bad."

Rei chuckled, one hand in his pocket, the other gesturing as he talked. "Would you like me to think of the perfect word to make it easier to comprehend? I could just change your mindset... 'Dutiful', 'Worshipful', 'Unquestioning'...."

He trailed off, eyes focused entirely on Shin. The taller male could feel sweat beginning to bead on his forehead as Rei's lips began to form the first syllable of his name. "Shhhhhh...."

Suddenly, Chris wrapped his arm around Rei's neck, putting him in a headlock and roughly ruffling his hair. "Come oooooon, like you need to use POWERS to make little Shin here dutiful and worshipful of us!"

Rei scoffed, his own cheeks tinging red now, struggling to free himself from Chris' grasp. "Let me go you little... oaf!"

Chris gave one more particularly hard ruffle and then relented, chuckling at the way Rei's hair was now standing wildly on his head. Rei huffed and closed his eyes, muttering to himself. "Immaculate! Rei."

Shin and Chris watched as Rei's appearance altered, his clothes becoming pristine, every flaw, minor or otherwise, disappearing, while his hair flattened, straightened, and then fluffed back out, not a single strand out of place. Experimentally, Chris pressed his palm down on top of Rei's head and ruffled the hair again... and still not a single strand got out of place. Rei smirked and said, "Much better~"

"Cool!" Chris said simply, putting his hands in his hoody pockets. He turned to Shin. "Anyway, like I said, Rei and I wanna go on a walk with you. You up for it?"

"Of course he is." Rei said smoothly, before Shin could answer. "How could he not be? What could possibly be more important than spending time with us?"

"Considering you guys plucked me right up out of work... sure! Let's do it! Where... are we anyway? Where are we walking to?" Shin asked, looking around.

Rei waved his hand and said, "Where we are isn't important. Where we're going isn't important. It's the

journey, not the destination after all.”

“Yeah! And you are about to go on a journey like you never have before!” Chris said excitedly, clenching his fist.

Shin immediately felt a chill run up and down his spine. He trusted his friends with his life (a thing they quite literally sometimes held in the palm of their hand) but he couldn't help but feel nervous when a situation like this arose. Despite that, he could also feel a flutter of excitement in his stomach. He swallowed, trying to sound casual. “O-Oh? I don't know... I've been on some pretty amazing journey's in my life!”

“Nah, dude, nothing like this! Guaranteed!” Chris said, grinning wide.

“Talk is cheap!” Shin said, laughing a little.

“YOUR talk is cheap, maybe.” Rei said, flicking the fringe of hair over one of his eyes. “Mine is worth more than gold. But you're right, Shin, enough talk for now. I just have one more thing to say: 'Shared' 'trio' Shin.”

Shin instantly felt disoriented as his vision was divided into three separate views, all looking at Rei and Chris standing in front of him, all from slightly different angles. Shin raised a hand to his head and stumbled back, letting out a confused, “What the--?”

He stopped as he realized that two other voices had joined him in saying that. Shin slowly looked to the left... and then to the right... before closing his eyes tight, his heart hammering in his chest. What he just saw... that was impossible, right?

On either side of him was a mirror image of himself. The Shins all gulped, the same thoughts rushing through their heads. What was going on? How was this possible? Is that really me? But I'm really me! The original Shin held his head, thinking those thoughts but also being aware that his doubles were also thinking the same thoughts, like they were all linked together.

“Awwww, he looks so confused.” Rei cooed, walking up to the Shin on the left and gripping his shoulder. Original Shin felt the pressure, even though he knew no hand was touching him. “Don't worry, you'll adjust.”

Chris walked up to the Shin on the right and wrapped his arm around the taller man's middle, grinning up at him, the warmth of the hug felt by Original Shin as well. “We'll take good care of ya, so just relax and enjoy~”

Shin felt a sudden drop in his stomach, a familiar sensation, like going down in an elevator at a brisk speed. He was shrinking... or... his doubles were shrinking! Shin let out a little grunt of frustration, trying to parse through three separate feelings all coexisting. He definitely wasn't feeling anything while at the same time definitely watching as Rei and Chris began to swell in his sight, growing taller and wider, Rei moving his hand from Shin's shoulder up to his head, pressing down on top of it, playfully, as though urging the taller man to shrink even faster. Chris definitely was moving his hand from Shin's middle, cupping his butt in his hand before lifting the shrinking man off his feet, easily holding him up with one hand. Both Right Shin and Original Shin let out a yelp as one felt like he was being lifted up into the air and the other actually was.

“Hmmm... you know, I just had a thought.” Rei said, tilting his head, his eyes turning towards the sky. “It's going to get confusing if all three of you are Shin so to differentiate how about I just call you 'Rei's' Shin and you over there 'Chris' Shin'?”

Shin felt a wave of affection wash over him, his cheeks flushing as his heart started to beat a bit faster. It wasn't just Chris and Rei in front of him now... it was his master, his owner, the one and only Rei/Chris/Wait what am I even thinking?? Shin looked up, devotion in his heart as he saw Rei looming above him, staring down at him with a smirk. He moved his bright blue sneaker closer to the now tiny man, satisfied when he saw that Shin was smaller than the toe of his shoe. Shin smiled, shyly moving closer to the shoe, leaning up against it, the heat and smell of leather surrounding him. Rei clicked his tongue and let out an affectionate little “Aw” before pushing Shin over, knocking him onto his back. The Original Shin let out an “Oof!” as he felt the blow on his stomach. Conversely, Shin's cheeks flushed as he stared up at Chris, shyly hugging the much larger man's thumb, covering his face in embarrassment. Chris let out a much louder “Awwwww!” and lifted his palm up to his cheek, gently nuzzling his tiny friend. Original Shin sighed, smiling slightly, leaning into the cheek... only to stumble and nearly fall over.

“This is all... too confusing...” Shin said, trying to keep his feet as he was bombarded on all sides by conflicting feelings of awe and fear, comfort and joy, excitement and trepidation. Rei saw him struggling and rolled his eyes.

“Stop trying to differentiate yourself from the doubles, Shin. You're not three separate people, you're one person experiencing three separate things all at once. Just relax... go with it... enjoy us~”

Shin didn't respond... couldn't respond. Even closing his eyes wasn't enough to stop the sensory overload crashing in on him on all sides. He watched helplessly as Rei smoothly removed his shoe, spreading his bare toes, clenching and relaxing them over Shin, his one visible eye half closed. He smiled softly as he watched the red color tinge his Shin's cheeks, lowering his foot until he could feel Shin's tiny, rapid breaths. “My... I can practically feel the heat baking off your little face.”

Shin squirmed slightly at the booming words, taking a step back before he was halted in his tracks by two powerful toes closing around his shoulders. He could feel the material of his shirt bunching up as Rei squeezed, Shin's head popping out from between the two plump digits, his puny body lifted easily into the air as Rei moved his foot back over to the opening of his shoe. “I didn't wear any socks today as a favor to you, little Shin. Say 'thank you, Master Rei'~”

“T-Thank you, Master Rei...” Shin mumbled, the sound audible from two locations.

“Very good! Now... lets start our little walk!”

He released Shin, the tiny man plummeting down, down, down, landing with a soft squelch on the sole of Rei's sneaker. He was immediately bombarded with heat, the interior of the shoe like a sauna, the smell of sweat heavy in the air. His slightest movements elicited a loud squishing sound from the sweat soaked into the sole. Shin looked up as the sun was blotted out, five gigantic toes peeking over edge, resting, waiting. Shin was frozen for a moment, staring at those perfect digits before Rei's teasing voice floated down from on high.

“Better get walking, little Shin! Unless, of course, you *want* to be pressed flat against my sole.”

Rei's Shin immediately started moving, his feet almost stumbling over themselves as he turned, his legs moving at a decent pace that swiftly picked up. He could feel the tremor of Rei's toes as they landed with a low THOOM behind him. Glancing over his shoulder, he saw the toes scrunch as Rei pushed his foot fully into the shoe, Shin barely managing to reach the end of the line. He smacked, hard, into the firm material, bouncing back, hitting Rei's big toe with a soft SPLAT. The already intense heat inside the shoe was even more pronounced now that Shin had a roommate to deal with. He peeled himself off Rei's toe, the sweat already almost adhering him, and turned around, face to face with the enormous digit. His cheeks tinged red as he leaned in and gave the toe a small kiss. Rei felt the little peck and chuckled, his own cheeks tinged with red. "Very good, little Shin, very, very good~"

Original Shin licked his lips, the taste of sweat palpable, but he knew it wasn't really there. He wiped his forehead, flicking away phantom sweat as Chris smiled down at his own copy of Shin. "Do *you* want to be pressed flat against my sole?"

Chris' Shin jumped slightly, his entire face going bright red. He looked down, hiding his face before nodding. Chris grinned, eagerly kicking off his red converse as he tilted his palm. Shin gave a yelp as he suddenly began to fall... only for Chris to snatch the back of his shirt at the last second, gently lowering him down to the opening of the shoe. He set Shin down inside, only letting go of him once he was sure the tiny man's sandals were firmly planted. He quickly ran to the center of the shoe and threw himself onto the "ground", turning over so he was laying on his back. Chris' foot soon made its appearance, clothed in a somewhat ratty looking sock with a few noticeable holes in it. Chris laughed, rubbing the back of his head. "Sorry if my sock is a little... rough... but I still think you'll love it!"

With practiced ease, Chris slid his foot into the shoe, Shin watching as the gigantic appendage loomed into view, filling his sky before descending firmly on top of him. The smell was immediate; sweat, natural musk, and a clear hint of soap, all combined with the particularly ripe scent of an active man wearing the same socks multiple days in a row. Shin's nose twitched as his glasses were knocked slightly askew, his face compressing against the soft sole peeking out through a large hole. Shin's arms were spread, encompassing as much of the sole as he could, his little body eagerly rubbing up against it.

Chris felt the movements and pressed down harder. "Take it easy, little buddy! We've got a long way to go; don't go wearing yourself out at the start!"

Original Shin's entire body felt it was caught in a vice, his mind bombarded with conflicting emotions. On the one side, terrified devotion... on the other ecstatic admiration, unable to resist the two gods that had come before him. Shin struggled to breathe as Rei turned around and said, "Right then! Let's get moving!"

The first step was agony. Shin could feel his body getting pressed down inside the shoe as Chris' full weight fell on top of him, the foot flattening and spreading, crushing Shin down into the ground while embedding him in the soft foot flesh. At the same time, he was face to face with Rei's toe as he felt the ground rush away from him, his little body actually lifting up into the air, only to be sent crashing into the "roof" of the shoe, his body plummeting back down, knocking into Rei's toes before hitting the "ground" again. All of this while Shin was just standing between his two friends, twitching slightly, arms vaguely raised as though to defend himself from... something.

"Come on Shin! Hurry up!" Chris playfully said, waving, him and Rei already several paces ahead.

Shin shook his head, trying to block out the other views he was seeing, trying to ignore the experiences of his doubles, but it was as futile as trying to will one of his eyes to stop seeing. Shakily, he forced himself forward. He took one step... and then another... and then another, picking up pace. It was easier to ground himself while moving, considering his doubles were both stuck where they were. Shin struggled to breathe, tugging at his collar, feeling like he was walking through hundred degree heat. Cheeks flushed, he rejoined Chris and Rei, his gait still jerky and unnatural, earning him several strange looks from passerby. Rei smiled benignly as Shin approached.

“Pretty hot today, eh Shin? Hope I don't get too sweaty from this walk. A 'Sweaty' Rei wouldn't be much fun to deal with, would he?” Rei said, a mischievous gleam in his eye.

On cue, beads of sweat began to form on Rei's exposed skin, turning to rivulets that slid down his body. In accordance with his previous wording, Rei's clothes and hair remained as pristine as ever while his skin glowed with an almost otherworldly shine. Shin could smell the sweat wafting from Rei's body, at once subtle and spicy, and completely overwhelming to his tiny nostrils. Inside his shoe, Shin was already drenched, his clothes wet and heavy, clinging to his body, his own sweat subsumed by Rei's. Already the sweat was beginning to pool, the sweat slowly but surely accumulating. If this walk went on long enough... Shin might actually be in some trouble!

Meanwhile, Chris' Shin was in heaven. Chris did not step with any kind of regulation, walking as though he didn't have a friend under his foot, but it was so plush that, even though Shin was under immense pressure that left him plastered to that foot, even as it rose slightly above the shoe leather to take a step, he didn't feel discomfort or pain. It was like receiving a full body bear hug every couple of seconds. A light sheen of sweat had already built up from Chris' daily routine and more was constantly producing, but not at the same steady drip as Rei, his scent stronger and more manly by comparison.

Shin began to blush as he hobbled along, people staring at his strange gait while he grappled with regular motion while simultaneously being on his back and facing backwards while moving forwards. His head spun not just from the confusion of perspectives but from the smells and the heat he was enduring, his hand absently rubbing away sweat that did and did not exist. Neither of his friends slowed for even a moment or bothered to look behind them to see if Shin was keeping up. Determined to not fall behind, Shin picked up the pace, wincing as Chris stepped particularly hard, snapping Shin's glasses in two, though, judging by the look on Shin's face, he didn't mind at all. Shin shakily adjusted his glasses, his vision now blurring as he stared at his friend's backs, crystal clear before him. He could feel the sweat pooling around his ankles as he stepped across the sun baked pavement, his legs shaking as the heat robbed him of his strength bit by bit. Shin licked his lips as he nuzzled closer to Chris' foot, tentatively sticking his tongue out and licking along the skin in front of him, the taste of Chris' body exploding across his tongue and suffusing his mouth. Chris grinned as he felt that little tongue caress his sole, stopping for a moment to affectionately rub his foot against the ground like he was putting out a cigarette. Shin giggled almost drunkenly as the already intense pressure increased, his delirious mind not registering that he could very well have been on the verge of popping like a grape. Stumbling, Shin splashed into Rei's sweat, letting out a yelp as Rei's gigantic toes suddenly stretched forward, closing around Shin's body and dragging him between the two massive digits, keeping him firmly held in place as Rei continued walking, his shoe's audibly squelching from the built up sweat, clear footprints being left in his wake. Shin felt like he was melting, his body conforming to the skin between Rei's toes, slowly but surely becoming one with the flesh. Even the air he was breathing was starting to feel like fire, his glasses so smudged and steamed over that he was virtually blind. Shin groaned, lifting his glasses up, rubbing at his eyes, stumbling and falling to his knees, his entire body feeling sore and weak. Two shadows soon covered his body, causing him to look up. Blearily, he could see Chris and

Rei looking down on him, Rei with amused contempt and Chris with a bemused smile. “Hey... I think he's had enough, dude.” Chris said.

“Not yet.” Rei insisted, removing his foot from his shoe and bending over. He roughly rubbed his fingers between his toes and removed Shin, holding him deftly between his slender fingers. Chris raised an eyebrow but followed suit, removing his own foot and gently peeling Shin off his sole like a used sticker. “I don't know about you, Chris, but after a walk I tend to build up a bit of an appetite... and that little Shin in your hand looks positively delicious.”

Chris blinked and then slowly smiled. “Heh, you know what? The Shin in *your* hand looks pretty tasty too! How's about we...?”

He slowly lifted his hand up to Rei's face, Rei following suit to Chris. Shin helplessly watched from below as his doubles were brought to a separate pair of lips. Chris' Shin felt a mild panic as he was pushed halfway into Rei's mouth, his legs kicking wildly as those plush lips closed tightly around his waist, holding him prisoner. Rei's Shin, on the other hand, felt a surge of relief as he saw Chris' mouth open wide, his tongue extending like a red carpet. Rei pressed Shin face first into Chris' tongue, the tiny man sinking into the slick muscle like it was the most comfortable feather mattress in the world, a little sigh escaping his lips as Chris drew his tongue back into his mouth. Shin could hear the distant thump, thump, thump of Chris' heart mingling with the groans and gurgles rising from the back of his throat. Hot air rushed up and over Shin's body, ruffling his hair as Chris breathed, his head tilting back slightly, forcing Shin to slide across the tongue and towards the throat.

The Shin in Rei's mouth looked around wildly, terrified that he had gone from the warmth and safety of Chris' shoe to this far less hospitable environment. Strings of saliva coated this living cave like a spider's web, a particularly viscous string oozing down onto Shin's face, coating it instantly. Shin tried to rub the spittle away to no avail, his body suddenly rocketing towards the back of Rei's throat as the giant man inhaled, sucking Shin deeper into his mouth in an instant. Without any further ceremony, Rei swallowed, tracing the lump passing down his throat until it passed his athletic chest, his finger swinging theatrically in a half circle until it was positioned in front of Rei, held up as though he was silencing someone... before his mouth opened wide, unleashing a rather powerful belch, followed by a lingering sigh of satisfaction. He slowly rubbed his stomach, giving it a few hearty pats. His cheeks were slightly flushed as he closed his eyes, relishing the feeling of Shin panicking within, thrashing around and trying to desperately climb the slimy walls of Rei's belly.

Chris similarly swallowed, thumping his chest a few times as the lump that was Shin sluggishly made its way down Chris' throat, a thin line of drool escaping from the corner of Chris' mouth as he enjoyed Shin's taste, mingled with Rei's. Smirking, he opened his mouth wide as well, letting out a particularly massive belch, blowing Rei's own output out of the water. Chuckling, he put his arms behind his head and grinned at Rei. “Sorry dude, you can't out burp the burp master!”

Rei frowned and crossed his arms. “As if I would want to... Shin, who do you think had the better... burp?”

Rei sighed and rolled his eyes as he saw Shin passed out on the ground, the act of being eaten, twice, too much for him to handle after everything else. Chris crouched down next to the taller man and patted him on the back. “Poor little dude... I guess we overdid it.”

“Oh he loved it.” Rei said airily. “Besides... WE had fun and isn't that the most important thing here?”

Chris scooped Shin up, slinging him over his shoulder like he was a sack of flour, rising back up to his full height. “Heh, yeah, this was pretty great! So... what should we do with him when he wakes up?”

Rei smirked mischievously, pulling a small notepad out of his pocket and flipping it open. “Let's see... there's just so many, many ways to mess with little Shin~”

Chris suddenly snapped his fingers and said, “Oh yeah! Before Shin wakes back up...”

He closed his eyes, concentrating slightly, Rei looking at him with a raised eyebrow. When Chris' eyes opened back up, Rei's expression shifted. His cooler, meaner expression slowly melted away, his cheeks flushing red as he realized what had just happened. “C-Chris! I can't believe you changed me like that!”

“Heh, had to get back at ya after that little stunt you pulled last week!” Chris said, laughing as he started walking away, towards Shin's apartment.

“Ugh, no wonder I was acting like such a bully! I'm going to have to make it up to Shin...”

“Come oooooon Rei, we both know how much he loves that kind of thing! Plus, we're both way too nice whenever Shin's around; no way you'd have been able to keep up that dommy personality around him for the whole time!”

Rei walked swiftly to catch back up to Chris, letting out a little sigh. “At least let me TRY. Anyway... you play bad cop with him this time. I need some softer quality time with Shin.”

Chris chuckled and slung his free arm around Rei's shoulders. “You got it, marshmallow!”

Rei blushed, glancing to the side, a small smile on his face as the three men continued their journey to their next destination.

The End