

Toetally Unnoticeable

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Marissa looked around the dark surroundings of the room restlessly. The clock on the wall, quietly ticking every second. 2:13AM. The TV on the wall, turned off. The light fixtures, also turned off. To her side, Martha's peaceful sleeping face breathing in and out rhythmically.

Look back to the clock. 2:14AM.

Marissa closed her eyes and sighed, trying to force herself into sleep. But sleep refused to come to her. Maybe it was the heat. Or the unfamiliar environment. Or maybe how uncomfortable sleeping on the floor was.

She was currently staying with her aunt Jae and cousin Martha in their home. Cynthia and Marissa just flew in earlier that day for a week-long visit. They had been really excited for the trip...but there was something they forgot to account for.

Jae only had one guest room. Normally, Marissa and Cynthia would simply share the bed. However, ever since the incident where Marissa got caught crawling on her mom's foot while she was sleeping, that was no longer on the table.

Since Cynthia took the guest room herself, that didn't leave many options for Marissa. Jae also refused to share her bed, due to her suspicion that Marissa might try something similar with her. Martha offered to share her bed...but ONLY if Marissa shrunk and spent the night in her sock. After refusing that, there was only one option left.

Let her sleep in the living room. Surprisingly, Martha was also super into that idea. It was kind of like the sleepovers they had when they were kids! Pulling out a couple of sleeping bags, Martha and Marissa decided they'd both spend the night on the floor. The furniture was too small and uncomfortable to sleep on. Martha was laying alongside the couch while Marissa was lying next to her aunt's favorite loveseat. She had to move her footstool to fit there, but at least she could stretch all the way out.

Marissa thought about stealing her cousin's bed while she slept...but she'd probably get in trouble for doing something like that. So instead, she was laying on the floor of the living room wide awake. For whatever reason, she couldn't get a wink of sleep.

But she still didn't move, since she knew she NEEDED sleep. Jae warned her last night that they were going to get an early start in the morning...and she might get scolded if she stays up all night for no reason.

Marissa looked back over at Martha, who was somehow sleeping like a baby. Then back at the lights. Then the TV. Then back at the clock once more. 2:18AM.

She thought about getting up and going for a walk around the neighborhood. Maybe that would clear her head enough to fall asleep.

As if responding to her thoughts, Marissa heard the sounds of thudding footsteps coming in her direction. Marissa stopped moving and tried to steady her breathing, trying to act asleep. Though she still kept her eyes half open...

She saw the silhouette of her aunt Jae walking out of the hallway, half dragging herself. She seemed to be half asleep herself, and still in her night attire. She was only wearing a pair of black athletic short shorts and a loose tank top.

As Jae walked into the living room, Marissa tried to hold herself as still as possible. She didn't want her to think she was staying up on purpose. And yet despite her act, Jae was walking right at her!

Marissa closed her eyes and tried not to let her breathing get too loud. Her mind raced as the steps got closer. Why was she coming towards her?! How could she possibly know that she was awake?! Why would she-?!

Marissa felt the air forced from her lungs as she felt a warm, heavy pressure pushing directly on her chest! Her eyes shot open in time to see Jae was stepping directly on her chest! Before she could react at all, Jae continued walking onwards and stepped off of her a second later.

She lay there for a moment, heart beating a mile a minute, trying to understand what just happened. Her aunt...just casually stepped on her...like she was just another part of the floor.

Marissa bit her lip as she felt her cheeks flushing deeply, liking that *way* more than a person ever should...

The sound of running water came out of the kitchen a minute later, just as Marissa was starting to calm down. She must have woken up to get a glass of water for herself and walked around half asleep. It explains how she could step on Marissa without even noticing...

As Jae's footsteps got closer, Marissa watched her coming out of the corner of her eye while still remaining still. She just...didn't want to get in trouble for being awake...right? And if Jae stepped on her one more time because of it...well...that's just the price she had to pay...

Marissa braced herself as Jae got closer and closer...only to step directly over her. A small flash of disappointment hit her...until she saw that Jae wasn't walking past her this time.

Jae, groggy and half asleep, walked back to her favorite chair and plopped herself down. This damn humidity still got to her sometimes. She sat back and crossed her feet on her foot rest as she began to sip her glass of water. She wanted to take her time drinking this for now...just enjoying the silence.

Though in her half-asleep state, she forgot something. Marissa had moved her foot rest to make enough space for her to lay out flat. Which means...Jae's feet were currently pressed against Marissa's face!



Marissa had no idea how her aunt didn't notice that she was literally using her niece's face as a footstool.

The young woman felt her hands trembling as her heart beat painfully fast in her chest. She took in slow breaths through her mouths, trying to blow her exhales away from her aunt's feet to avoid her feeling them. Marissa tried her best to hold in her whimpers as she felt Jae's warm, soft sole pressing against her cheek.

Jae was rocking her feet side to side off her heel, giving Marissa an incredible view of her soles looming over her eyes. After a couple minutes, Jae switched positions and crossed her feet over her other foot, also switching cheeks on Marissa's face.

Marissa had no idea how her aunt didn't notice that she was literally using her niece's face as a footstool. She also had no idea why she felt like her insides were on fire because of it. All she really knew...was that she did NOT want to be seen like this.

After ten minutes of being pinned underfoot, Marissa noticed Jae's water glass was nearly empty. A spike of fear shot through her when she realized that she would have to stand up soon...and might notice her. There was no way Marissa could pretend to be asleep now...she was too clearly excited from this casual display of dominance.

She could pretend to wake up...but she knew that her face was flushed red. It would be way too obvious she enjoyed this, and she'd still end up in trouble. Which means...there's probably one way to get away with this.

As Jae moved her feet to rest her soles flat against Marissa's face, she felt one of her toes slip past her lips. As she felt the salty skin against her tongue, she knew it was now or never! Marissa focused her powers on herself...and shrunk herself down to a half inch tall!

As Jae drank the last of her water, she felt something slightly wet against her toe. She hummed in confusion and glanced down...only to see nothing down there except Marissa's empty sleeping bag. Weird...where did her foot stool go? Or...was she even using one? Her groggy mind didn't even care enough to try and think of an explanation. Maybe she spilled a drop on her toe or something...

Marissa stood absolutely still when she saw Jae lean down to look at her. She was standing right between her bare feet, feeling terrified of being discovered. Now she had really done it...if there was one thing her aunt hated, it was seeing her shrink herself. If she got busted now, she'd still get such an earful...

But thankfully, Jae didn't notice her naked body in the dark. Jae sat back up and crossed her feet once more, just a little bit in front of the tiny woman. Once she looked away, Marissa tried to run back to her sleeping bag. She could just regrow herself once Jae went back to her own room!

But before she made it even ten steps, Jae moved again. She was switching which foot was crossing the other. A very casual motion she had done several times while resting her feet on Marissa's face moments ago.

However, this time, Jae's heel came crashing down like an axe right on top of her entire body! Marissa popped instantly, her bloody remains splattering against her skin.

"Hm?" Jae hummed, looking down again as she felt another bit of moisture. She didn't notice anything...and shrugged. "Is the roof leaking? Would explain why Marissa is up..." she mumbled as she slowly stood up to walk back to her room. As she stepped, the bloody remains of her niece's body wiped off on the carpet before she even made it back to bed.

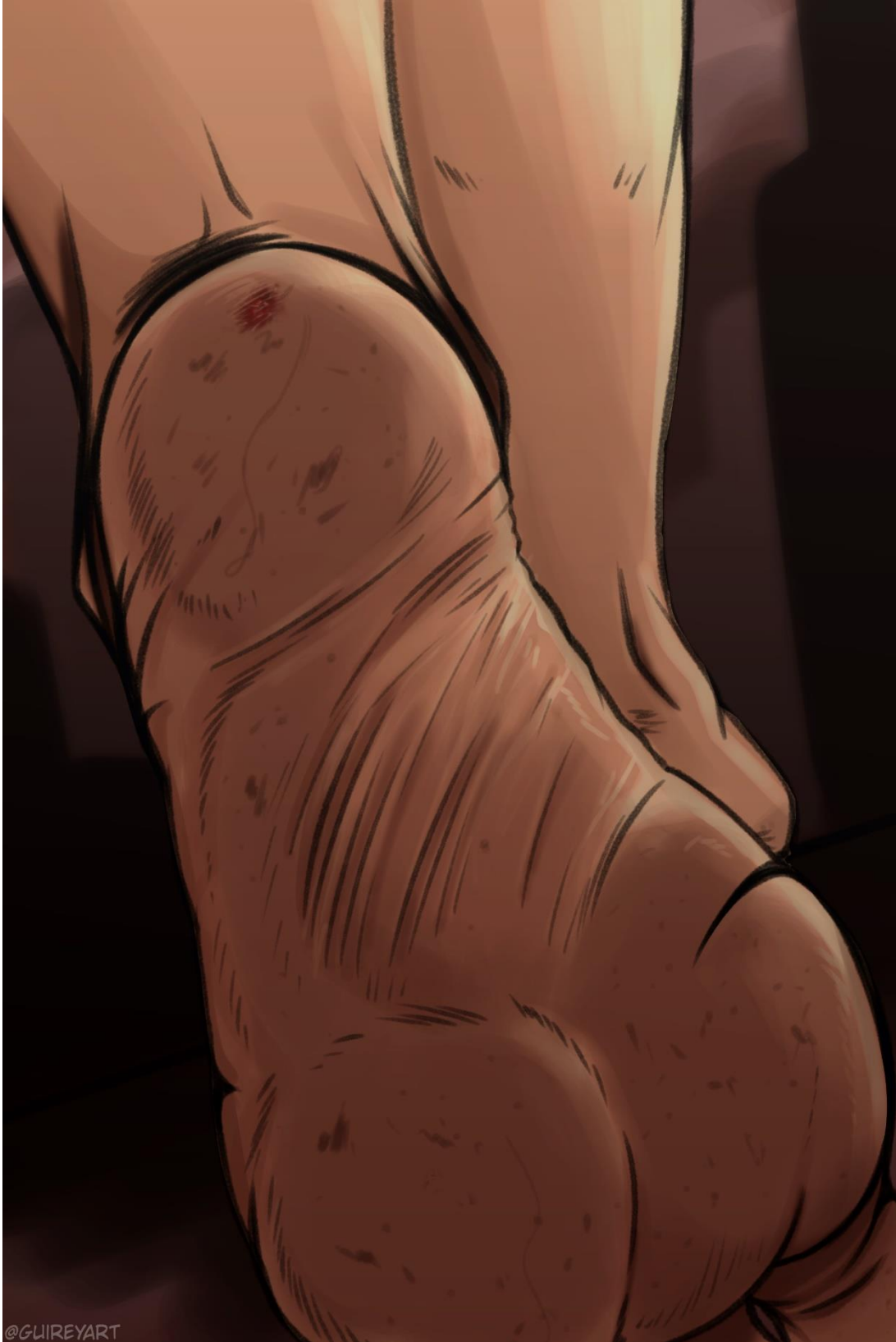
Meanwhile, Marissa found herself in a resurrection center. Using one of these abroad was much more expensive, and required a lot of extra paperwork. Not to mention...it was over an hour away from her aunt's house.

While she spent the next 2 hours filling out all the various insurance forms, she was panicking inside. How would she get back to her aunt's house? If they found out Marissa got herself shrunk and crushed in the middle of the night again, her family will be so ashamed of her.

It would prove her mom and aunt right all along. They would never trust her again...

Though as she stepped into the lobby, she saw someone completely unexpected.

"Hey Cuz~" Martha said, running up and giving Marissa a tight hug. Marissa lightly hugged back, shocked to see her there.



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As she stepped, the bloody remains of her niece's body wiped off on the carpet before she even made it back to bed.

“M-Martha? Did...did my mom send you?” she asked, looking over at the clock. It was only 6am...why was she even awake?

“Oh god no. Your mom would probably send you back home if she knew what happened” she chuckled casually, pulling Marissa outside.

She followed quietly out to the parking lot, staying quiet until they got into her car. Once the doors were closed, Martha instantly got a Cheshire like grin across her face.

“I mean, can you imagine how your mom would react if she knew how happy you were to be my mom’s footstool?” she asked, leaning closely into Marissa’s personal space. Her eyes went wide and her cheeks flushed at her cousin’s accusation.

“W-what are you talking about?!” she shrieked in a panic. Martha chuckled and started the engine.

“Oh, don’t play dumb with me! I woke up after she stepped on you the first time~ I could always ask mom if she wants to replace her old footstool with your face~” she offered teasingly.

Marissa groaned deeply and covered her face, overcome with shame and embarrassment.

“Oh, don’t worry Mar Mar! I’m kidding! ...But I will say, mom does wake up like that a couple times a week. You can feel free to keep sleeping there, I know you want to~ Or maybe you’d rather I drop your tiny ass on her chair instead? Well too bad! What was it you said about sleeping in my sock? 'Never in a million years will I sleep in your sweaty old sock'? Well,

Cuz...guess where you're sleeping tonight~ You know, as long as you don't want our moms knowing about what you like doing at night~” she said in a joyful tone.

Marissa felt like jumping out of the moving car. An entire hour of her cousin teasing her about one of the most shameful moments of her life...how could this get any worse?!

END

