

A DATE WITH A GIANTESSE
By ElRelator

A date with a Giantess

Sam had never been very successful with women. When he was in high school, girls weren't interested in him, since he was a little nerd obsessed with video games. He was short and gracile, so he was used to seeing how girls preferred big, strong guys to him.



Now he was 30 years old, he was 4'9", and still not a magnet for girls. But he was trying to change all that: since he longed for female attention, he joined a gym and started exercising. He couldn't grow taller, but he could at least get stronger.

Then he started going onto dating apps and all kind of chats to meet women.

He found a chat where he could meet women who lived in his same town and would spend days on it, idly checking for profiles who would catch his attention.

Suddenly, one day he found a girl whose nickname was "Mylmyl5" with an amazing profile picture.



She was beautiful; her green eyes were hypnotic. He knew he wouldn't have a chance with such a pretty girl, but he decided to give it a try and talk to her.

That's how everything started.

- Sam: Hi, may I talk to you?

- Mylmyl5: Hi! Sure! ^^

- Sam: What's your name?

- Mylmyl5: Laura, yours is Sam, right??

- Sam: Yeah! Age?

- Mylmyl5: 18, you?

- Sam: I'm 30...

- Mylmyl5: Mmmm, ok

- Sam: Am I too old for you?

- Mylmyl5: No, why?

- Sam: Well, you are 12 years younger. I don't want to take advantage of such a young girl

- Mylmyl5: Aww! It's fine, sweetie... Let's just chat for a while and see if you are dangerous

- Sam: I'm not, princess... Actually, I'm very protective with girls so don't worry ;)

- Mylmyl5: Awww... A gentleman! I love feeling protected!

- Sam: Really?

- Mylmyl5: Yeah! Are you a strong guy?

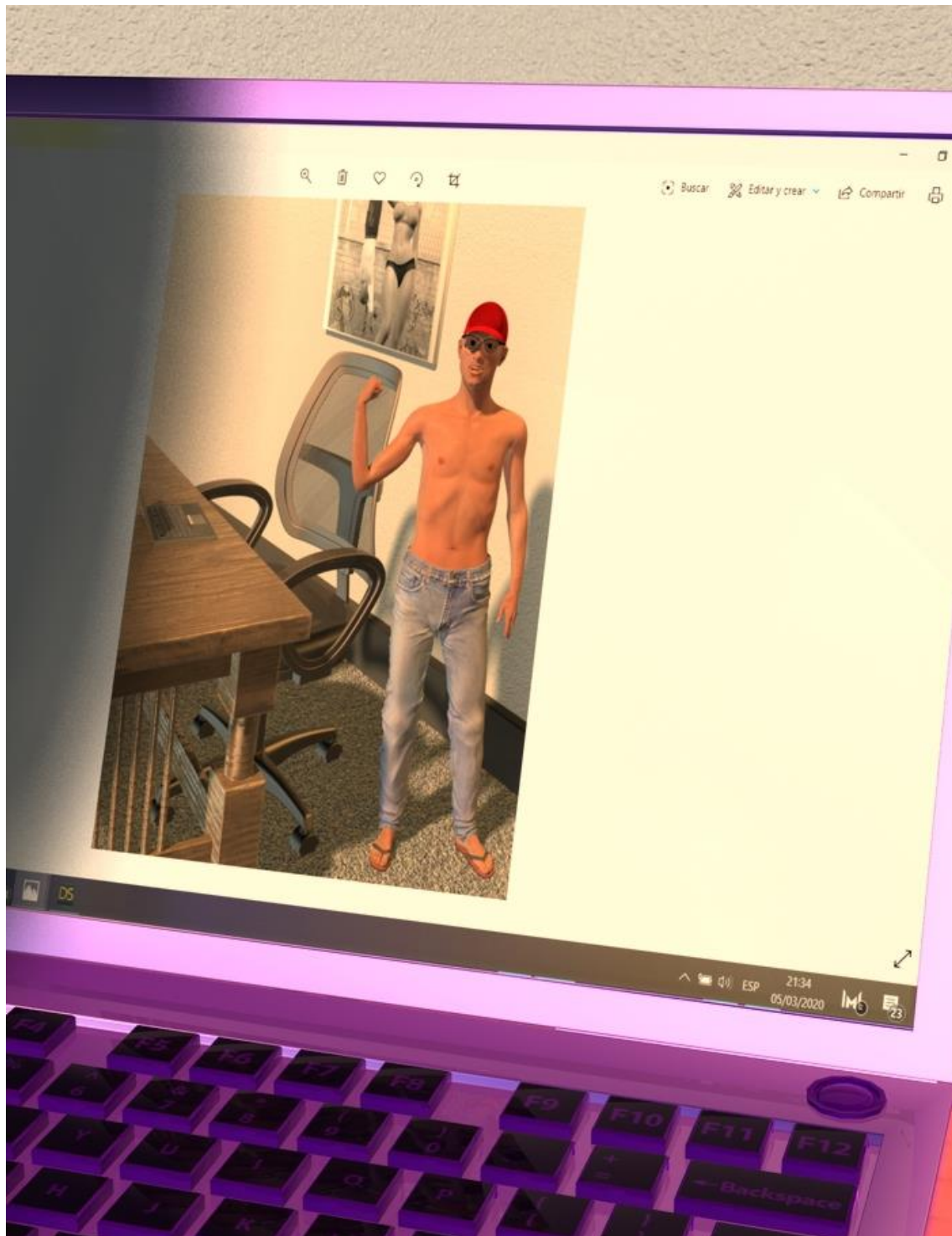
- Sam: Lol, well I go to the gym, so I guess I am...

- Mylmyl5: Would you send me a picture of you, so I can see your super muscles?

- Sam: Sure princess, wait

Sam didn't have any picture of himself in the computer, so he picked up his cellphone and placed it on a shelf of his room to take a photo.

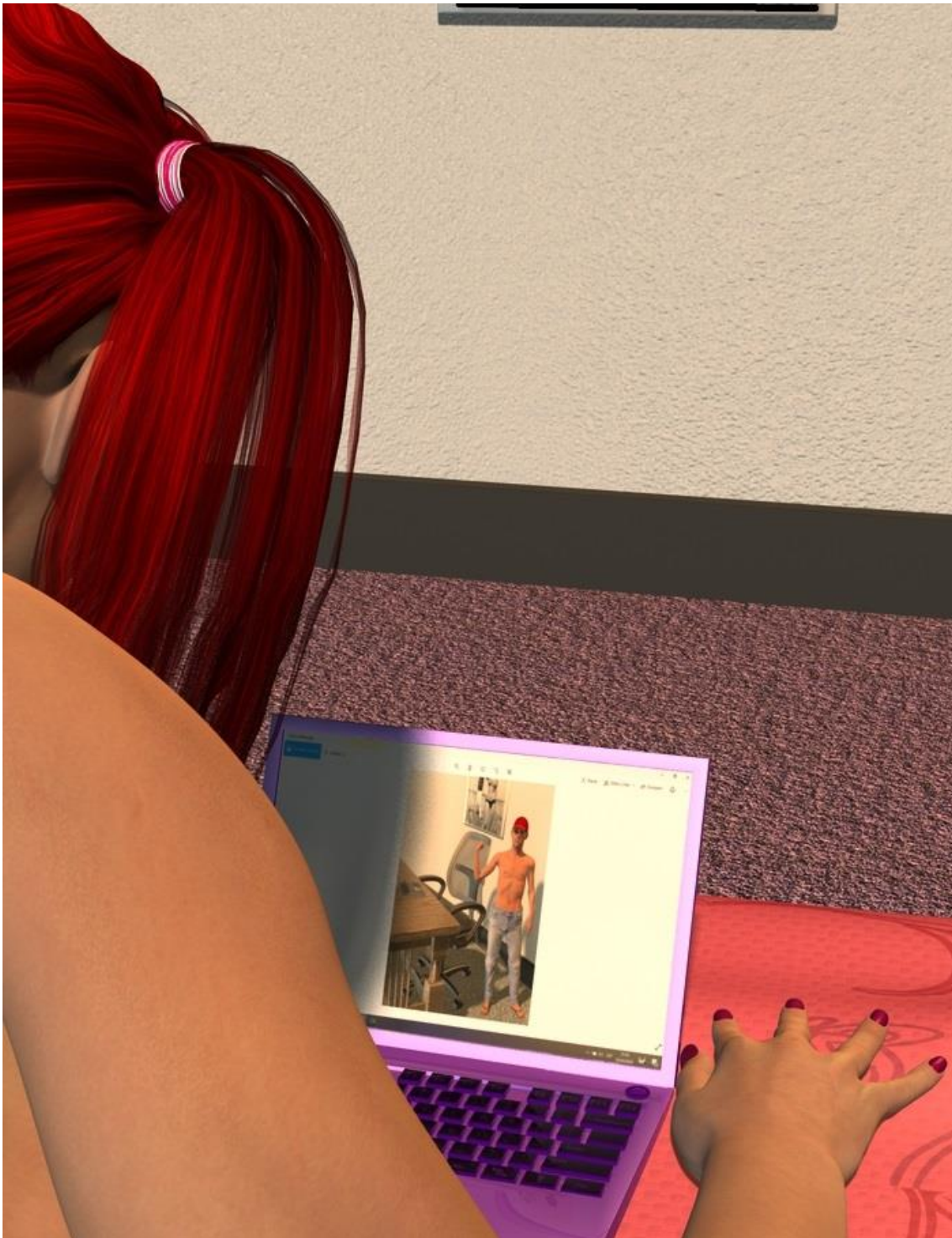
He was very proud of all his work out in the gym and wanted to impress Laura, so he took off his shirt and flexed his biceps.



When Laura saw the picture she started giggling: that 30-year-old man who was trying to impress her was puny!

His arms were thin, and also, the chair and the table beside him looked huge, compared to him. He seemed to be really small.

Then she also noticed something else. Behind the guy, in the wall, there was a picture. She couldn't see the whole picture; but it seemed to show a very big girl holding a small man upside down.



What was that little pervert into? Was he one of those tiny guys who are crazy for taller women?

That was funny.

She decided to check if he was really as short as he looked in the picture.

- Mylmyl5: Is that a normal sized chair?

- Sam: Yes, why?

- Mylmyl5: How tall are you?

- Sam: Well, I guess I'm not very tall

- Mylmyl5: Don't be shy sweetie. Just tell me

- Sam: I'm 4'9"

- Mylmyl5: Awww! That's super cute! And would you be able to protect me, being so tiny?

- Sam: Height doesn't matter, princess... I'm a strong guy, of course I could protect you!

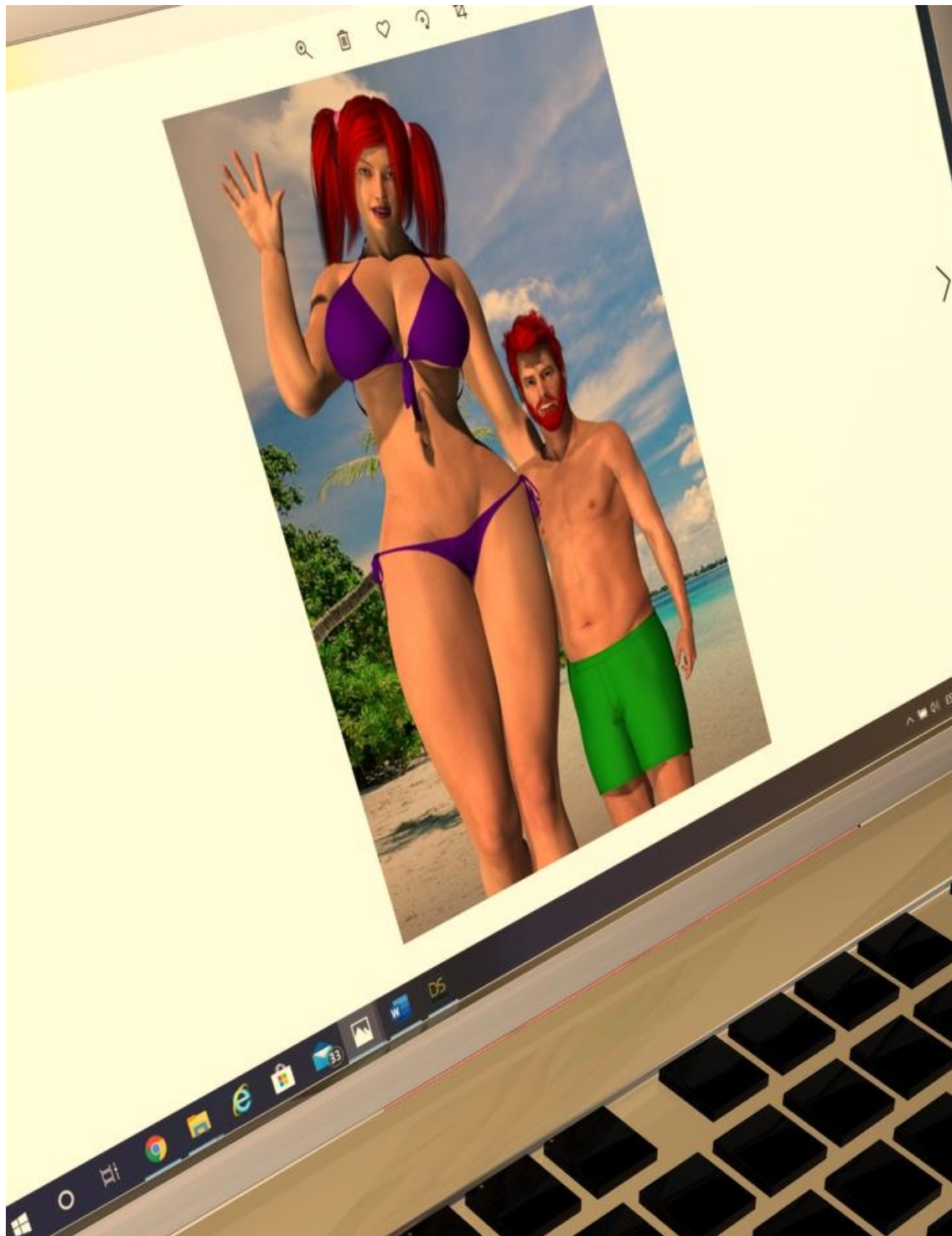
- Mylmyl5: You are adorable, Sam!

- Sam: Would you send me a picture of yours too?

- Mylmyl5: Yup, I'll send you a picture of me from my summer holidays

Sam was really excited. That pretty lady had seen him and was still talking to him: maybe all the training at the gym was really working and girls were starting to see him as a hot guy.

He waited for a few minutes, wanting to see the picture of that beautiful girl with red hair.



Sam's heart pounded in his chest when he saw the picture. In the picture, Laura was standing next to an older guy, who barely came up to her belly. How could that be possible? Was that guy a little person? Or... maybe...

The idea of that young beauty being a towering giantess really turned him on: he couldn't help getting excited by that, as it was his most secret sexual fantasy.

The fact that she was definitely taller than him wouldn't shock him, since he was extremely short, but she seemed to be of gigantic proportions.



Anyway, he wasn't sure if she would be interested in a short guy like him. Sam wasn't stupid, and he knew very well that almost every woman prefers tall, strong guys; that's exactly the reason why he had started going to the gym. He knew that real life and his fantasies were very different worlds, and that in the real world he needed to look powerful to impress a woman.

- Sam: You look very pretty in the picture
- Mylmyl5: Awww! Thanks sweetie!!!
- Sam: Who's the man next to you? Your boyfriend?
- Mylmyl5: Lol, no silly! Don't be jealous, he's my dad!
- Sam: Oh I see! He's a short guy like me, isn't he?
- Mylmyl5: He is adorably tiny, but I think you are even smaller than him
- Sam: Are you kidding?
- Mylmyl5: Nope. He is also a protective little guy like you.
- Sam: But you look amazingly tall next to him
- Mylmyl5: Thanks! I guess I'm a big girl. Also, I had a growth spurt this summer
- Sam: Are you still growing?
- Mylmyl5: Yup! Of course! I'm just 18, remember? I finished high school last year
- Sam: May I ask how tall you are?
- Mylmyl5: Why don't we meet up so you can find out?



Sam was extremely excited. She wanted to see him?

He wasn't sure what to reply. That was too good to be true: a young beautiful girl was interested in him. What was happening? Was he dreaming?

He thought for a few minutes.



Laura smiled and waited for his answer: she knew the poor little male couldn't believe his luck and that was hilarious to her. She had been looking for a new toy for so long and that little guy seemed to be a perfect candidate.

- Sam: Meet? You mean today?

- Mylmyl5: Yes, why not? You are a very nice guy

- Sam: I'm not sure you should date with a man who is 12 years older than you. Maybe your protective dad won't approve

- Mylmyl5: I'm young, but I'm an adult woman. Also, now I'm sure you are not dangerous at all. So we can meet, unless you are scared

- Sam: Lol, why would I be afraid of a teenage girl?! Haha!

- Mylmyl5: Then let's meet. Do you know where Spring Park is?

- Sam: Yes, wanna meet there?

- Mylmyl5: I'll see you there at 7 pm



Laura knew that the little guy would be there dead on time, so she decided to keep him waiting for a bit: that would make him even more nervous, and therefore, funnier.



At 17:45 Sam was already waiting in the place of the park where they were supposed to meet. His legs were shaking and his heart was beating fast as he waited for her. He felt a bit pathetic, being a 30-year-old man and getting so nervous for an 18-year-old girl, but she looked so amazing.

At 18:00 she still wasn't there, so Sam started thinking that maybe it was all a prank: it would make sense. How could a guy like him even think about dating with that goddess?



Suddenly, a sweet feminine voice surprised him from behind his back.

-Hi!!!! Sam?

-Oh! Y...yes!

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-L... Laura? -he said as he turned around to see before him the tallest person he had ever seen.

-I'm sorry I'm a bit late! -she apologized, smiling as she realized that Sam was even smaller than she expected.

-It's... It's fine -he stuttered-don... don't worry!



-Are you ok? You look a bit shocked.

- Sorry, I'm... I'm just...

-Maybe I've disappointed you? Were you expecting someone different?

- What?!! No!! You... are even more... than I expected... A lot more!



-Awww! I'm glad to see that you are as adorable here as in the chatroom. Do you mind if I sit down? Our height difference makes it a bit uncomfortable to talk.

- Yes, of course! Take a seat, please...



-This is so funny, don't you think? -she said with a childish giggle -
Even sitting down I'm almost as tall as you are, haha!

- Yeah, it's amazing!

-How can you be so tiny when you are 30 years old? Are you a hobbit?
-she joked

- Very funny... -he said ironically



-Don't get mad, Sam! I find adorable that you are so small and fit, it makes you look very cute, you know?

- D... Do you really think so?

- Yes, it makes me want to take care of you...



-Just look at your little arms, you must be so weak and vulnerable... poor little thing -she said with a very soft voice while holding his arm with her huge, long- fingered hands.

- W.... What?

- It was so funny when you told me in the chat that you were a strong, protective guy....



- Wait, babe -Sam said, feeling his male pride hurt by the colossal girl - I'm not as weak as you think. I'm just short, ok?

- Awww... Are you mad at me, little one? -she joked, with her feminine high-pitched voice.

-N.. No... of course not, but I'm a strong man, Laura...



- Oh really? -she said, easily pulling him towards her - That turns me on a lot... Do you think you are stronger than me, little man?



-Yeah! Of course I am! - he answered, as he felt hypnotized by her beautiful eyes, with their lips getting close - I'm strong enough to protect you.



- Do you really think you are stronger than a girl who is so much bigger than you? Look at you, you don't even come up to my waist - she said, suddenly getting up.



-Being short and being weak is not the same thing - he said confidently, with a virile voice - And... after all, I'm a man and you are a woman, so your body is naturally softer than mine.

-That's a bit sexist... Do you think you are stronger just because you are a man and I'm a girl? Even with this size difference? -she asked, giggling.



-I'm not sexist, it's just reality, princess... I've been working out all this year, of course I'm more powerful than an 18-year-old girl.

- Maybe I should show you what reality is, sweetie... Why don't we arm-wrestle at that table?

-As you wish, babe...



-Are you ready, princess?

- This is so funny... Your arm is soooooo small. Even for your tiny body... You are like a miniature man -she teased.

-Yeah, keep making fun, babe; but I'll beat you... By the way, I wouldn't like to hurt a girl, so tell me if it's too much, ok?

- Awww! What a gentleman you are! -she chuckled softly.



- Is that all your strength, sweetie? Awww, that's so cute. I'm not even trying, and you can't move my arm an inch!

-H.... How is this possible!?

- I thought you'd be as strong as a kitty, but I think you are more like a hamster... Keep trying!



-Why c... can't I... move it?!!! - he said, using both arms as his face turned red - How can an 18-year-old be so... s...strong???!

-How can an adult man be so adorably weak? Do you want me to start, sweetie? -she said with a sensual feminine tone.

-Aaargghh!!!! -he roared with a low voice, as if sounding macho could help him against the colossal strength of that young beauty.



-Let's start! -she said, easily bending his arm in less than a second and giggling childishly - Mmm... I think I won... That was too easy! I expected that a man your age would be stronger...

-Oh... G...God... p...please Laura... you are going to break my arm!



- Whoops! I'm sorry, sweetie... I guess you must be very fragile... I'll be careful from now on.

-All this working out... and I've been defeated by a teenage girl... -he said, rubbing his arm.



-Awww... Don't be sad, shorty... I'm a teenage girl, but I'm very big and strong for my age, you don't have to feel bad...

-D... Don't... Don't you think I'm... pathetic? -he asked, with a trembling voice, as she towered over him.

-No, why? You tried your best! That's what matters! Now let's sit down and relax a bit...



- Laura... I... I still can't believe how big you are... Your body is amazing...- he started, enraptured at the sight of her body.

- You look very excited, tiny one... -she said, surrounding his puny body with her gigantic arm.

- Of course, I am! You are so young, but... your thighs... are colossal, maybe bigger than my whole body! Y...you look so powerful! How is this even possible? -he babbled, stroking her vigorous thigh.



- Well, now I think I might as well tell you... I have a little secret... Every time I have a date with a guy like you I grow a bit more, while he gets smaller

- Hahaha! What are you talking about? Do you mean that you are growing right now?

-I'm not sure, let's stand up and check ...



- Oh God... y... you are taller than before! You weren't joking then?!

-Whoops! It started soon this time!

- But... This is impossible! Am I getting smaller too?

- Yeah, I only grow an inch or two on every date, but men shrink a lot when they are with me...

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- Look! You can barely reach my butt, shrimpy! -she teased

-This is... surreal! Laura, you are so HUGE!

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-Your whole body is gigantic, babe... You are making me feel so small! - he said, touching her perfectly tone buttock.

- Hey!!!



- Little pervert! I didn't give you my permission to touch me like that!
-she shouted, with an angry tone

-Wha..

(Laura wasn't really mad at him, but that was a perfect opportunity to have fun playing one of her favorite games)



- I think I'll show you how to respect women, puny midget! - she threatened, bending down and looking at the defenseless little male

-What?!!! Oh God!! N... No, please, Laura!!! Don't hurt me! - he begged as he cowered, looking very scared.



- I thought you were a gentleman, but I see that you are a pig, like all men! -she said, deeply enjoying the intimidating effect she had on him

-I... I'm sorry Laura! P... Please, put me down!



- No! You tried to take advantage of an innocent young girl like me!

-I... Innocent young girl?! B...But you are more than twice my size... and 100 times stronger than me! How could I take advantage?! Please Laura... don't hurt me! -he said, shaking in fear.

- Too late, little ant... Now I'll punish you - She said, getting horny as his puny body trembled in her powerful hands.



-What a pathetic male you are... -she teased him, lifting him up with just one hand - You are lighter than a feather, and fragile like a twig... Do you realize how much powerful than you I am, little male?

-Y... Yes!!! Oh God!!! Please, Laura!!! I'm begging you! I'll do anything you want! But put me on the ground!



- Yeah, you belong to the ground, like all insects... Now say sorry again for touching my butt without my permission- she said, letting him drop on the ground, between her perfect feet.

-I'm... I'm sorry! I'm very sorry -he stuttered

- Good boy- she uttered, apparently soothed- Now stand up!

- Ok, ok!



- Look at you! Did you really think that a microscopic wimp like you could ever dream of having a girl like me? Answer! - she commanded.

-I... I... -he stuttered nervously

-Take off your clothes, that would be your punishment for being so daring -she interrupted him

- What?! I... I won't do that, Laura!



-Then I'll take these from you! -she said, giggling, and bending down

- Wh... what are you...?!



- Give me your glasses, four eyes -she teased him, chuckling childishly
- Maybe now you'll stop staring at my butt!
- Laura!!! No!!



- Laura!!! This is not funny! Please, give them back to me!

-What are you going to do if I don't, hmmm? -she laughed - Bullying you is so easy...



-Awww! They are completely out of your reach, aren't they! -she said, enjoying his humiliation, as she held his glasses miles away from him.

- P... Please, I'll do what you want, but give them back to me! -he begged.

-Then be obedient and take off your clothes! -she ordered



- Ok.... -he said submissively, taking off his shirt.
- Good puppy... - she said, rubbing his bald head.



- Ok, I did what you wanted - he said, half naked in front of the giantess - Now please, stop bullying me! We are in the middle of the park. Anyone could see me here!

- That's what makes it so amusing, little baldy...

- It's not funny, Laura! I don't want people to see me so humiliated!

- Don't worry about that... Soon you'll be so small that no one would see you -she joked.



- Small? -he asked, looking at his body -Am I... shrinking?

- Of course, shorty... Enjoy it, this is the funniest part of the date!



-I... I don't understand! Can you shrink any man you date!?

- Not any man... - she started explaining, kneeling beside him and curling her long finger around his minute torso- Only little macrophile guys like you, who are obsessed with taller women: the more it turns them on, the more they shrink... and the more I can use them to get taller and taller every day... As I told you, I only grow a few inches every date, but men shrink a lot.



- But I don't wanna... hmphhhh!!!! -he said, before she went on to muffle his weak voice with her powerful hand.

- I don't care about what you want, shrimpy... Soon you'll be less than an insect, and I'll take you home to play with you... I know that this turns you on... Losing all your power in front of me is exciting you, that's why you are getting so small...



(Laura sat down and placed him on her lap, while he kept shrinking more and more, and getting more turned on by her)

- How did you know that I like tall girls? -he asked with a weak trembling voice.

- When you sent me your picture on the chat, I noticed that you had the poster of a Giantess on your wall... behind you... It was quite revealing, you know?



- T...That poster?! Fuck... of course!

- Where did you get that picture? I liked it...

- The picture of the gigantic girl holding the man upside down? -he asked nervously -
Well, I... I got it from DeviantArt, from a Gallery of a guy who calls himself
"ElRelator"

- That's interesting... Maybe in that gallery I'll be able to meet other
puny males like you who love giantesses... Great! More victims!

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- And now, I'll shrink you some more so I can take you home!
- Oh God! No, Laura! Please!!! Stop shrinking me!
- It's not my fault, little bug... if you weren't so turned on about this you wouldn't be shrinking! It works because deep inside you like it!
- B... but.. I'm scared too!!



-Don't be! I'll be careful, sweetie... After all, you are my property now, and I don't want to break my own toys.

- L...Laura... but... I'm so ridiculously small! I'm going to disappear!



-Wow... You must really love this -she giggled -I've never seen a guy getting so tiny in just a matter of seconds...

- Oh my God!!!



- Good boy, now I'll take you home... If you behave there, maybe I'll let you grow a bit- she said, placing him between her colossal breasts

- T...This can't be real!!



(Sam became Laura's little toy for several weeks. After he told Laura about ElRelator's DeviantArt Gallery where he had obtained that picture, her curiosity was piqued. One day she placed Sam on her bed, before her computer, as she wanted to show him something)

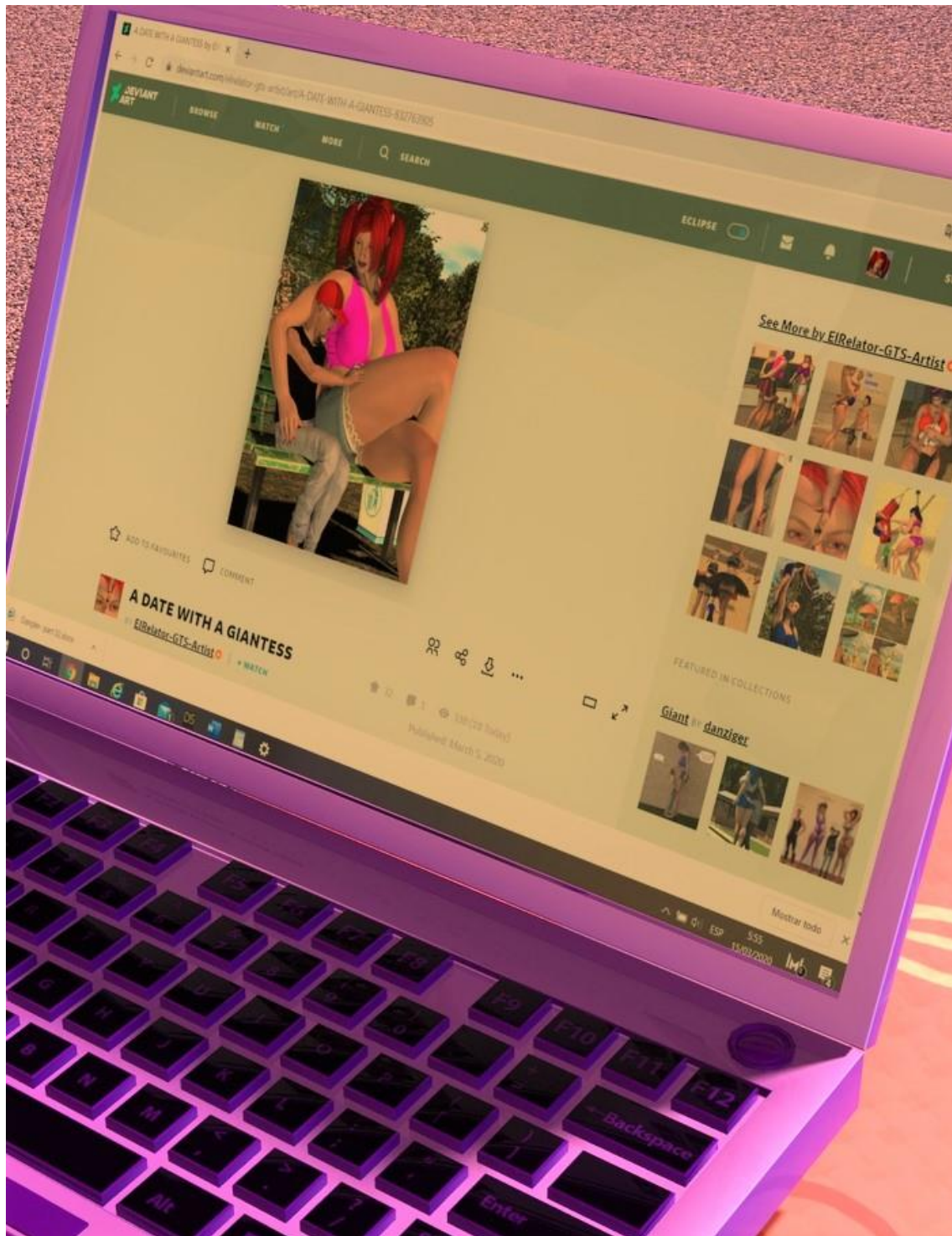
- Look, shrimpy! I met that guy... "ElRelator" and I told him how we met... He liked our story so much that she has written it!

- What do you mean? -asked Sam, a bit confused.



- Look at this picture... Don't they look familiar to you? -she said, giggling as usual.

- WHAT?!?!?! But... This... this is you and me!!! Oh my God!!



- But... Laura!! -he complained - He looks exactly like me! This is... so humiliating!
Everyone will know what you did to me!

- Yup! It's super-funny, don't you think? -she said, with an innocent tone.

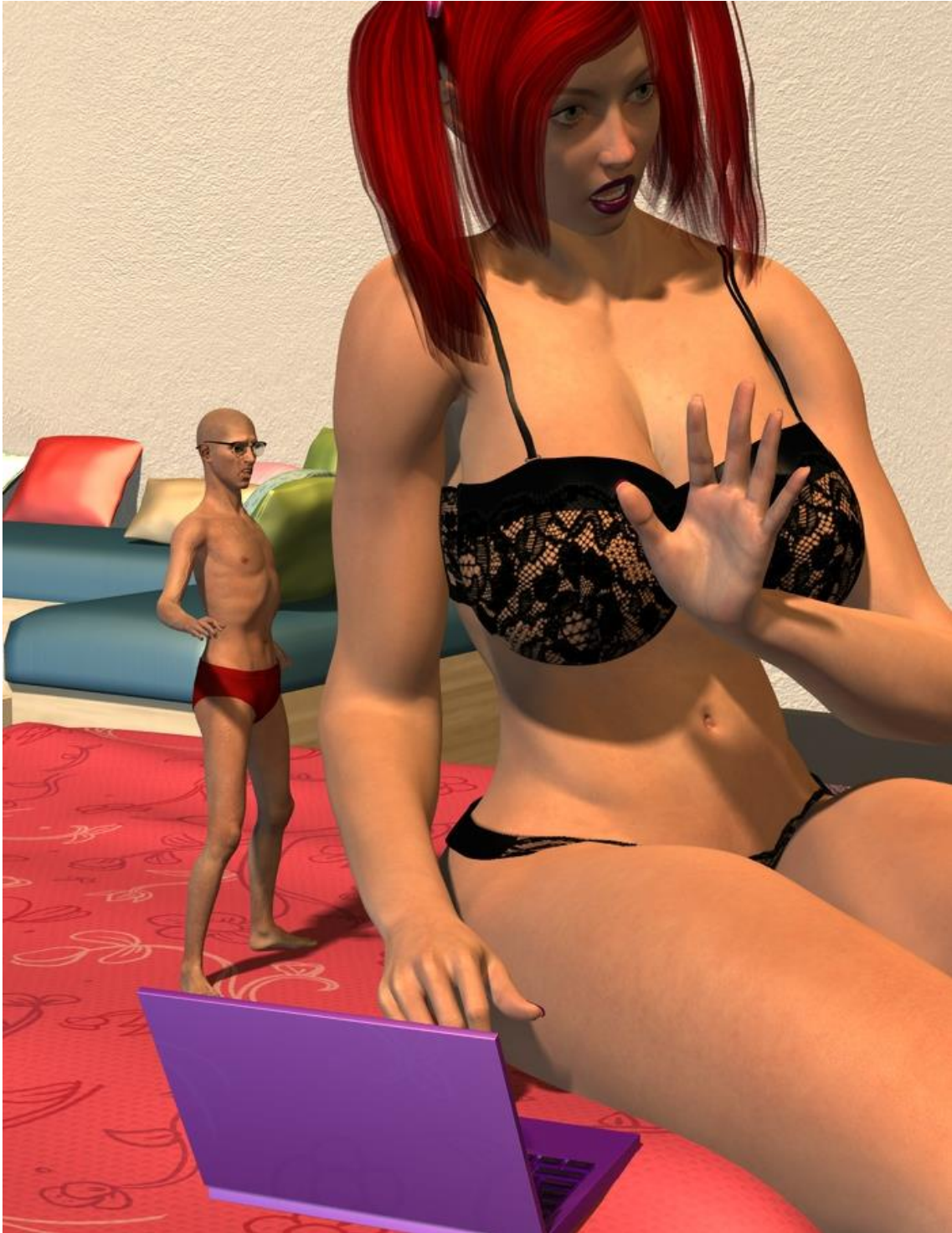
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- Laura! You know that I love being your toy! I love being your slave and serving you!
But I don't want everyone to know my story!

- Too bad, I want them to know... Humiliating you in front of others
makes it even more exciting!

- But please...



(Suddenly, they heard a male voice coming from outside of the room)

- Laura?! Who are you talking to?

-Oh no! It's my dad! I must hide you!

- Oh God!



- Daddy!!! Please!! I'm half naked! You should knock first!
- Laura... I heard the voice of a man here... Are you hiding anyone?
- Of course not, daddy! I was just watching a movie, please go! I need some intimacy!



- Laura... You know that I don't want you to take boys here... You are so young and innocent, and I don't want any man to take advantage of you!

- Dad... I'm 18 now!

- Well, you are still a little girl!



- I'm young, but I'm a very big girl... I can take care of myself, daddy... Don't worry, ok? And now please go, I'm only wearing underwear!

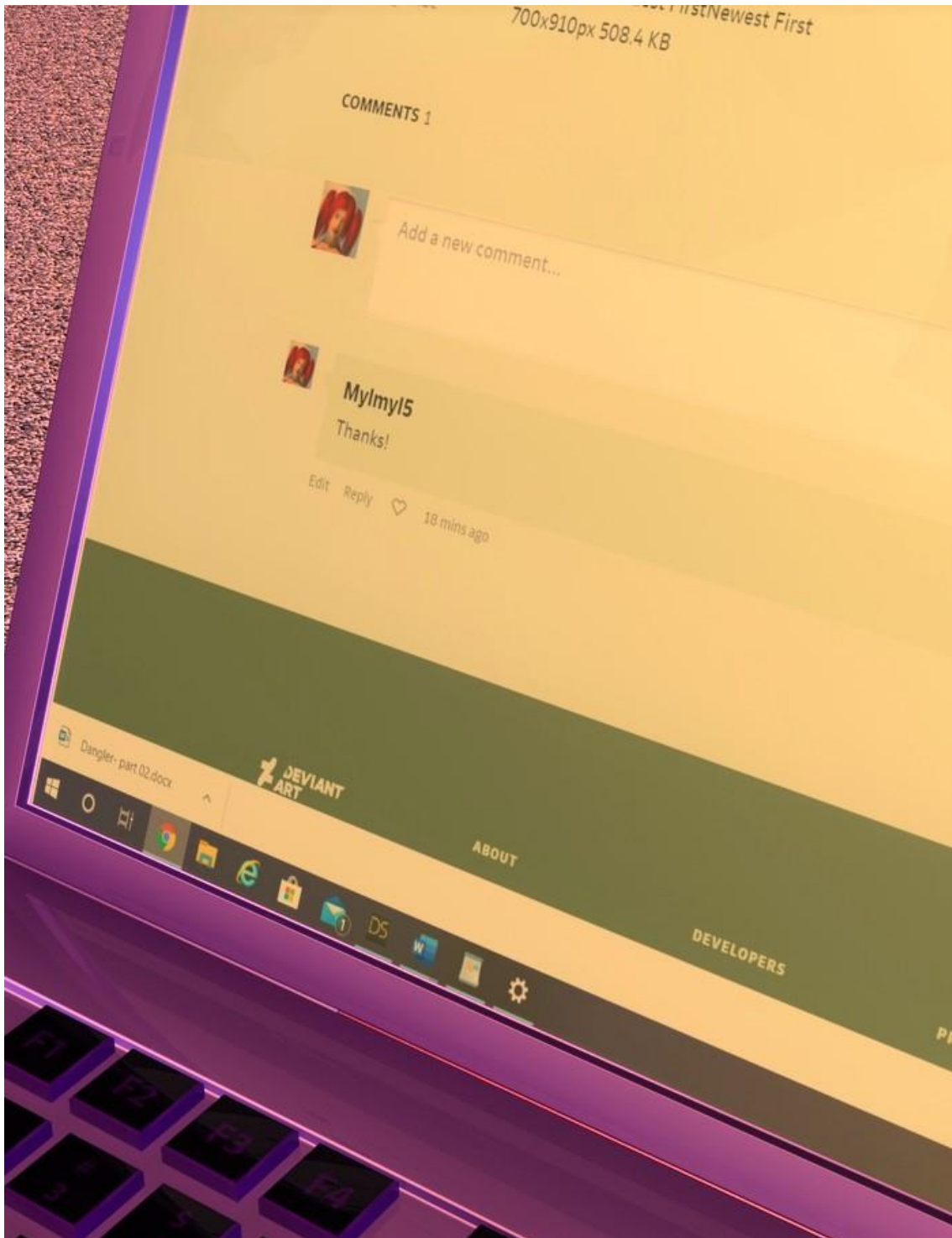
- Ok... I'm sorry sweetheart... I'll leave you alone... Just promise me that you aren't hiding anything from me!



- Of course, daddy, I wouldn't hide anything from you! -she said, turning around, as Sam popped out from her panties for some air

- Ok... then I'll trust you... Good night, big princess... -he said.

- Good night, little daddy... -she said sweetly



(Laura went to bed, thinking about how much fun she could have shrinking many other macrophile guys. Lots of little vulnerable males would soon be her toys.

Before going to sleep she thanked ElRelator for writing about her)