

By ElRelator

LUCKY LITTLE GUY
By ElRelator



Michael felt like the most unfortunate man on Earth.

When the *Resizing Phenomenon* started spreading around the world, some people turned bigger and some smaller: nobody knew why. The ones who grew the most were females, and the ones who shrunk the most were males; but besides that, it was an utterly aleatory phenomenon.

So, it was like a lottery, and Michael wasn't among the lucky ones. He had become ridiculously small, and that was very hard for him. He didn't like feeling tiny, weak and vulnerable before anyone; yet he was.

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But he hadn't given in. Day after day, he had trained hard to become strong and powerful. He wanted to prove everyone that he was still capable of taking care of himself despite his disadvantageous size.

Every afternoon, he went to a basketball court in his neighborhood and tried to score. The hoop was very high for him, but that wasn't the only problem.



He was weaker than usual, and the ball felt very heavy in his little hands: that damn hoop seemed unreachable to him.

Though he was 25 years old, and he looked fit and strong, he was physically inferior to nearly everyone.

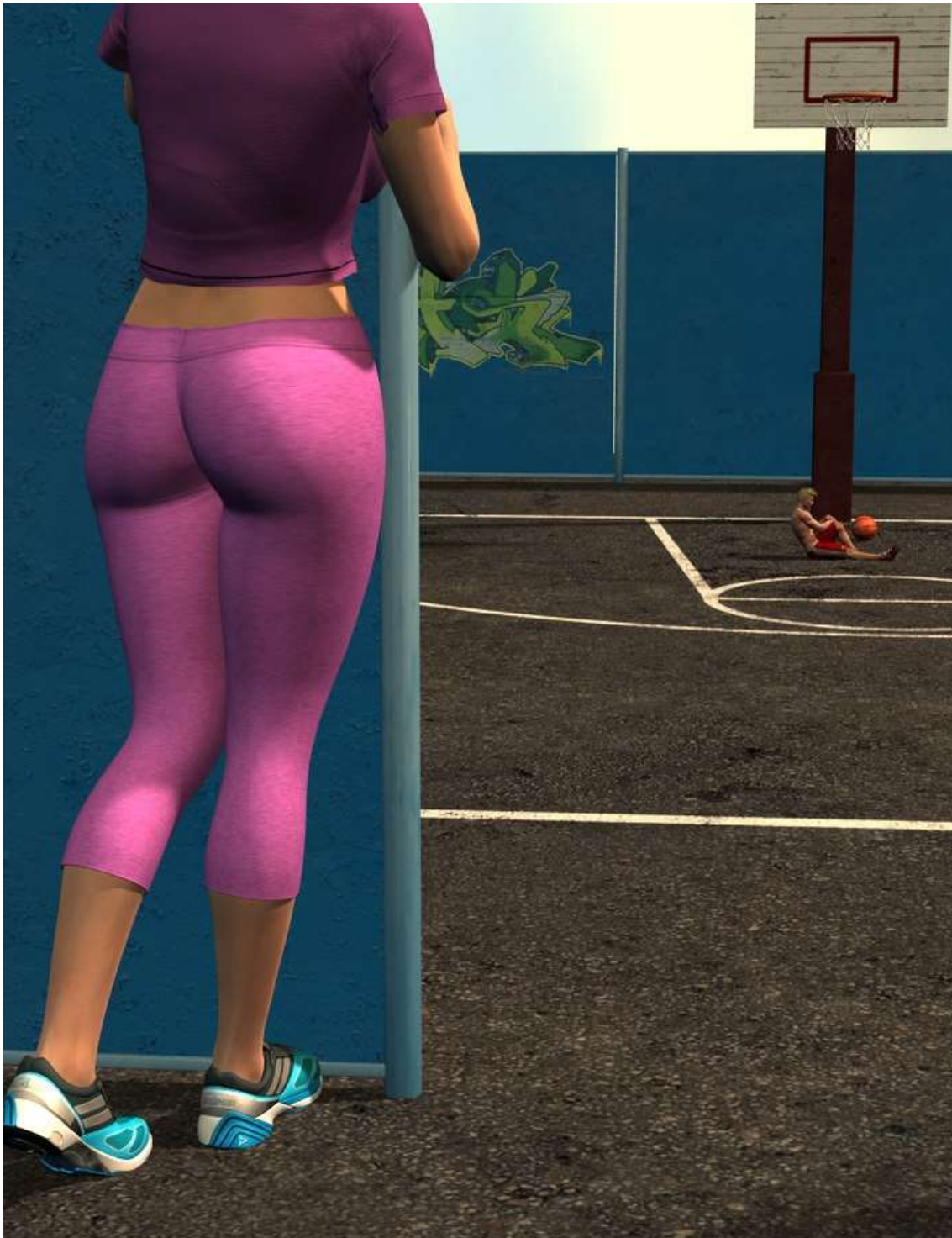
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Unfortunately, sometimes reality can be cruel, even if you try hard. Now everything seemed impossible.

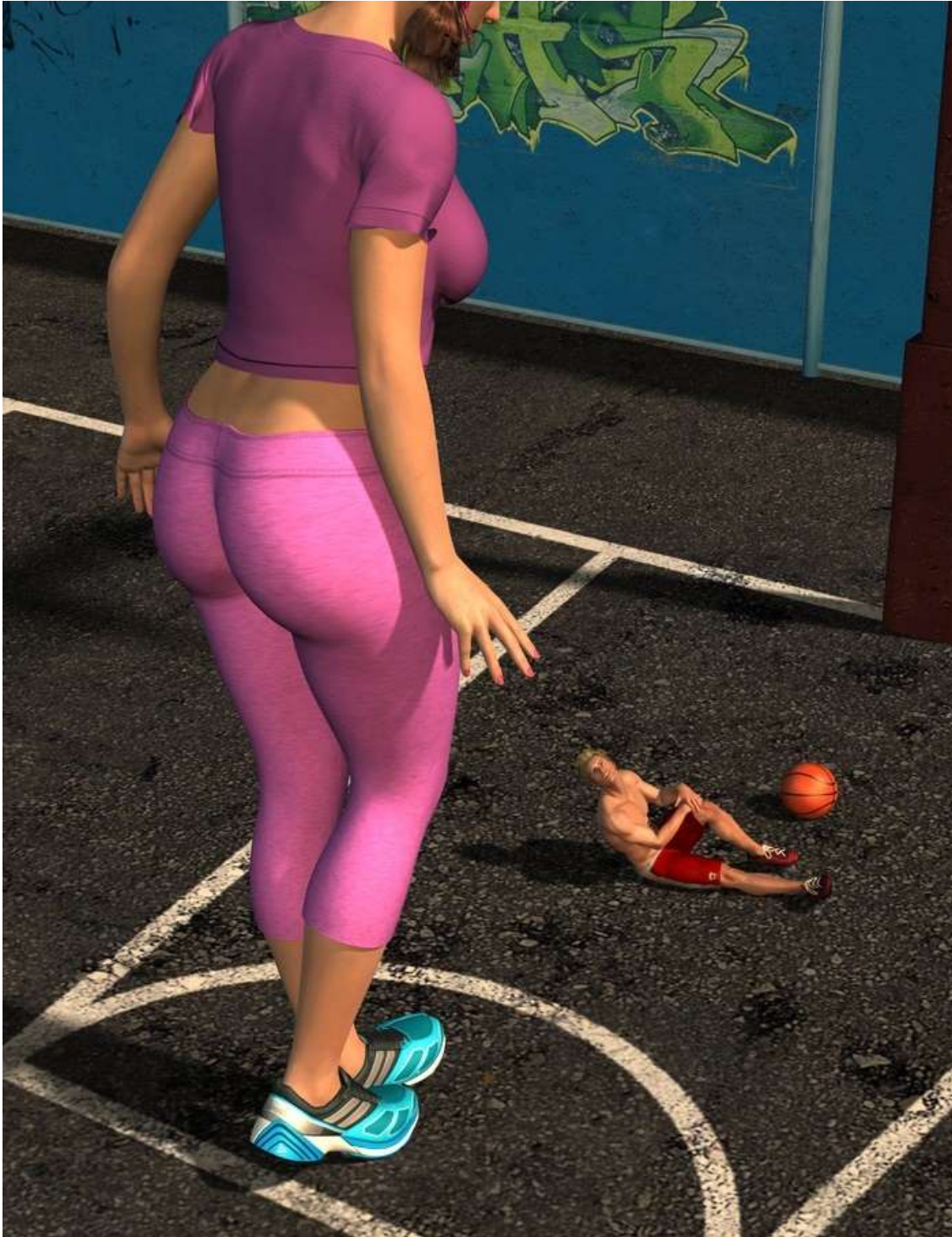
He sat down on the floor, feeling frustrated, and wondering why he was so wretched. Why had he become so small? How could he have such bad luck?

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But Michael didn't know that he had a young secret admirer. An 18-year-old girl who would come to the court to watch him from the distance, every afternoon.

Her name was Sarah, and she was a bit shy, when it came to addressing handsome guys like Michael; that day, though, she felt a bit more confident than usual, so she decided to talk to him.



“Hi, are you ok?” said Sarah, with her soft high-pitched voice.

“Oh! Y-Yeah, thanks, I’m fine!”, he stuttered, turning and startling at the size of the young giantess. “I’m just resting”, he added, hesitantly.

“Oh, I see!” she said with a nervous giggle.



“By the way, my name is Sarah” she uttered, smiling down at him.

“I’m... Mi-Michael, nice to meet you Sarah”

“May I play with you, Michael?” she asked, nicely.

“W-well, actually, I wasn’t playing... This was more of a personal challenge...”



“Wow! Really? That sounds awesome! What’s the challenge?”

“Well... the challenge wouldn’t be so awesome for a giantess like you... I’m just trying to score at least once”

“Awww... I see... is that really hard for you?” she asked pitying him, in an almost motherly tone.

“Unfortunately, it is” he admitted.



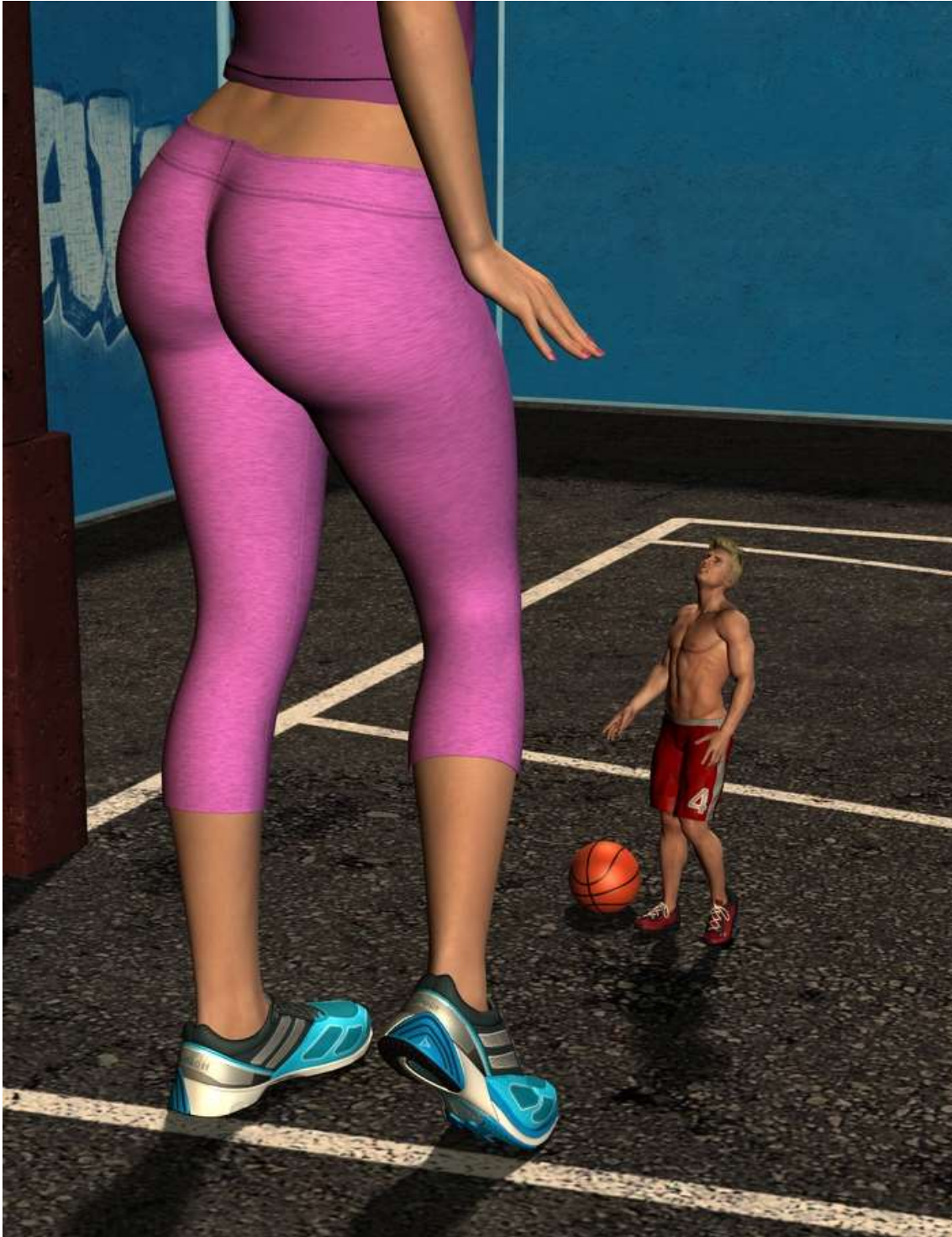
“Well, it doesn’t seem that hard...” she said touching the hoop, which was eye level to her.

“Maybe not for you... since you are... c-colossal, but that’s not my case...” he said, a bit humiliated by her comment.

“Colossal? What do you mean?” she enquired.

“Well, you are a very young girl, and yet you are five times taller than me” he explained, stating the obvious “So you are... a giantess, at least compared to me”.

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“I’m not that young, you know. I’m 18 years old”

“18?? Really??” he asked in disbelief. She dressed like a teenager, so he had thought she was younger; but certainly, her body was curvy, and her breasts were big, so he believed her.

“Yup! And how old are you?”

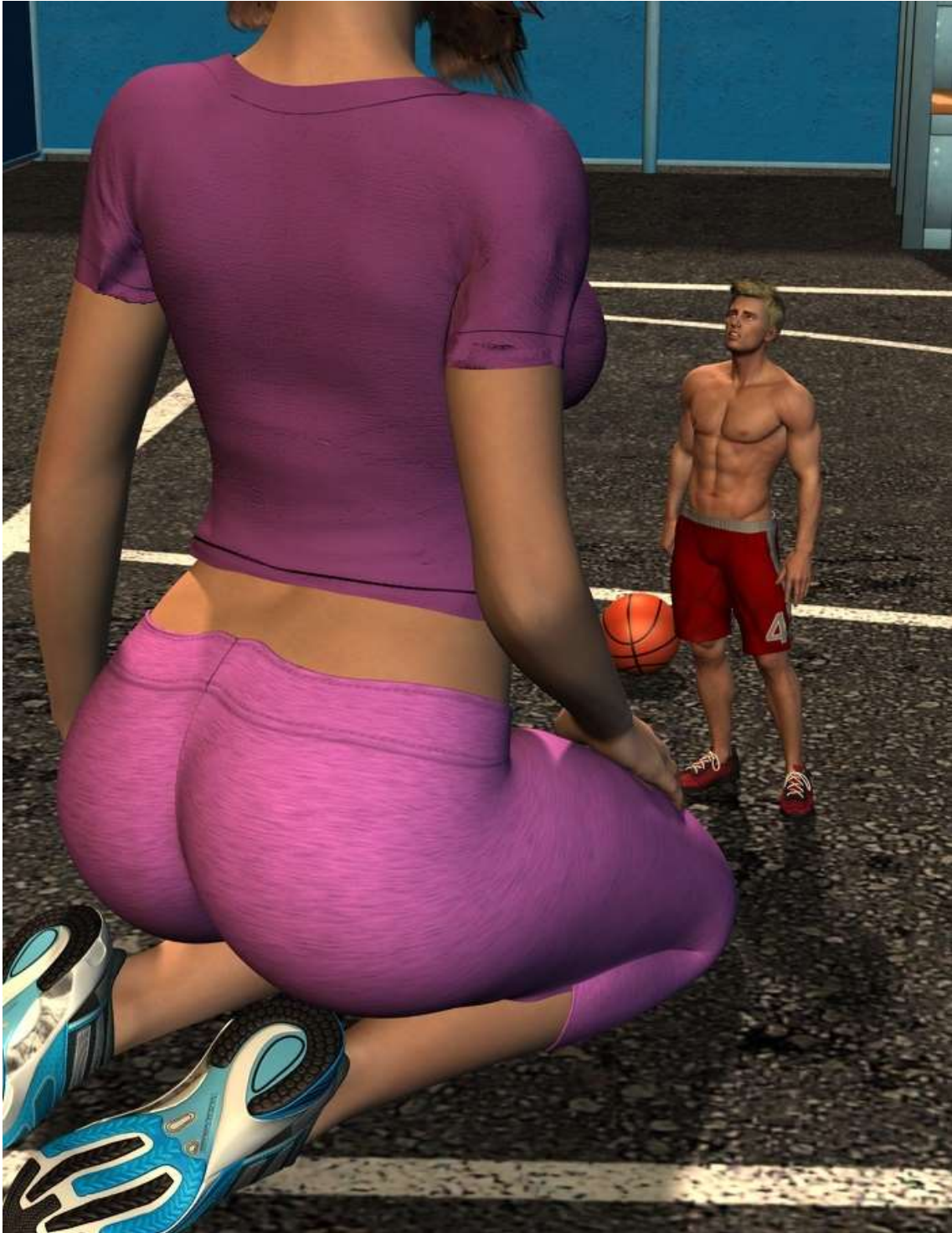
“I’m 25” he answered, admiring her amazing size from his disadvantageous height.



“Really? Let me look at you closely” she said, as she got on her knees, still towering over him.

She then smiled down at him very tenderly: she was extremely attractive, and she obviously liked him; but Michael felt nervous in front of her. She made him feel vulnerable, almost like a toy.

“And how come you are so tiny, being 25, hmmm?” she teased.



“I guess I’m not a lucky guy, Sarah” he said, sounding a bit sad “The *Resizing Phenomenon* shrunk me to this size”

“Awww... Poor little thing... But don’t be sad, sweetie... Being this small makes you look super cute!” she comforted him, with her warm relaxing voice.

“Thanks, but I- I don’t wanna look cute, ok?” he said nervously, feeling his pride hurt “I’m a 25-year-old man, and I’d rather look strong and powerful...”



“Well, you look strong too, little one...” she said, touching his torso with her gigantic hand “Look at these muscles... Your tiny body looks very fit!”



“Oh! Well... I-I was a professional trainer in a gym, so...”

“Mmmmm... A professional trainer? That explains why your little body feels so hard” she whispered, engulfing his pecs and abs in the palm of her hand” it’s impressive” she commented, enraptured...

“T-Thank you, Sarah” he said, as his heart started beating faster and faster”



“You must work out a lot, don’t you? “she said in a very soft feminine voice, feeling his little heart pounding in his chest, as he got nervous at her touch.

“Yeah, I- I try... thanks for trying to cheer me up, Sarah... but I’m as strong as a mouse... P-Probably you are 100 times stronger than me”

“Awww... Really?” she asked, still rubbing her hand against him.



“Yeah! I can’t even score up there!” He protested, looking up at the unreachable hoop

“Oh, I can help you with that” she added mysteriously.



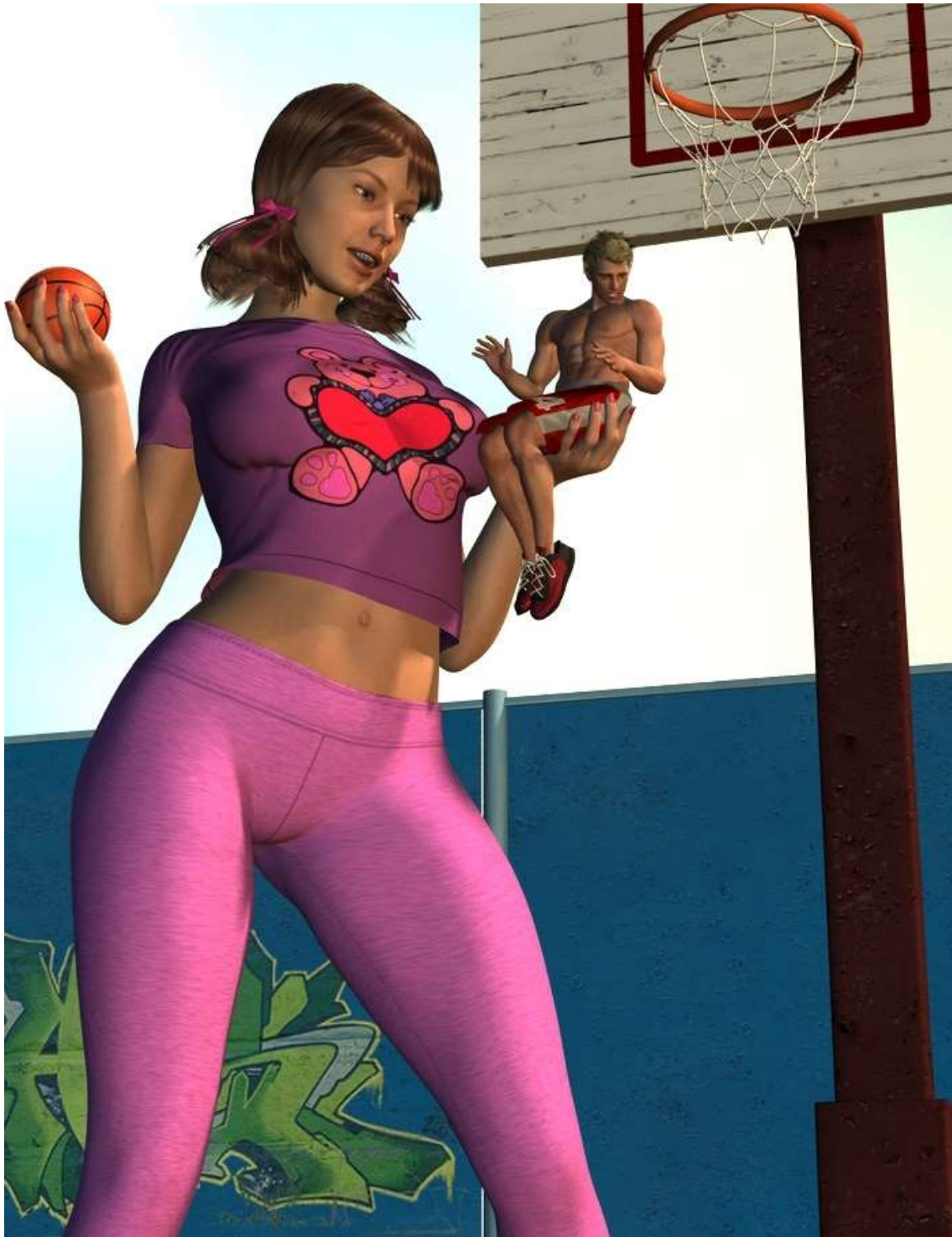
“Come here, little one” she suddenly wrapped her hands around his body.

“Sarah! W- What are you doing?” said he, feeling helpless.



“Shhhh... Don’t be scared, sweetie... I’m just helping you” she tried to soothe him.

“P- Please Sarah, put me down! I’m not a toy!” he protested, as he felt his body leaving the ground.



“Wow... you are so light! I can hold your little body with just one hand”

“Oh G-God... this is... so high!” Michael exclaimed, looking down.



“Here is your ball, little buddy; now you can score easily”

“Wh—WHAT?” No! Sarah! This is not the point! I wanna score by myself, not with the help of a teen girl! Please, put me back on the ground” he scoffed, miffed.



“Are you mad at me? I was just trying to help you...” she whined, looking sad.

“I’m... I’m not mad at you, Sarah...but... I... really need to do this by myself, without any help. So, could you put me down now?”



“I’m really sorry, Michael ... Please, don’t be mad at me” she said, obliging.

“It’s fine, Sarah, you are a very nice girl, and I know you just wanted to help me...” reassured he.



Suddenly, they both turned around as they heard a female voice.

“Sarah!! What are you doing here?”

Michael couldn’t believe what his eyes.



“Mom is looking for you: you know she doesn’t want you to come to this neighborhood” stated a firm but soothing voice.

Michael’s jaw dropped as he stared up at the tallest girl he had ever met.



“Sarah, it’s dangerous for a girl your age to be in a neighborhood full of men...”

“But sis; all men are small and weak: they are not dangerous”

“Silly... Sometimes they walk in big groups of more than ten, or even twenty, looking for innocent girls like you to take advantage of them... You really shouldn’t walk alone around here”

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“Well, I’m not alone, I’m with a friend...”

“What friend? An invisible one?” she mocked.

“Down here!” Michael shouted, at the top of his weak voice.



“Whoops! Sorry, I didn’t notice you” she apologized, smiling down at him.

“It’s fine, I’m used to that” he shrugged.

“Nice to meet you, I’m Julie”

“I’m... M-Michael”



“So.... You are my sister’s friend” asked Julie, getting on her knees

“Well... I’ve just... m-met her, b-but... she is very nice so... I guess I am, hehe” he stuttered nervously, not feeling at ease before the gigantic beauty.

“Awwww! Isn’t he adorable? He is always stuttering” Sarah laughed.

“Poor thing... he must feel a bit intimidated by our size. He is very small... We won’t hurt you, sweetie; don’t be scared” Julie said, softly.



“Wow...no offence, but I didn’t know that men could shrink so much!” Julie commented, as he picked him up with one hand.

“Well, n- normally men are slightly b-bigger... I’m a special case” he said, as his little legs dangled in the air.

“He is super handsome, isn’t he? And he was a personal trainer!”

“Oh! That’s why his body is so fit...” Julie said, smiling at him.



“A personal trainer? That’s so cool” she said as she sat him on her thigh.

“Well, y-yes... I’m also a massage therapist... But I don’t have any job now... Since I shrunk to this size, they fired me from the gym...”

“Really? That’s their loss. They are stupid, firing someone so fit...”

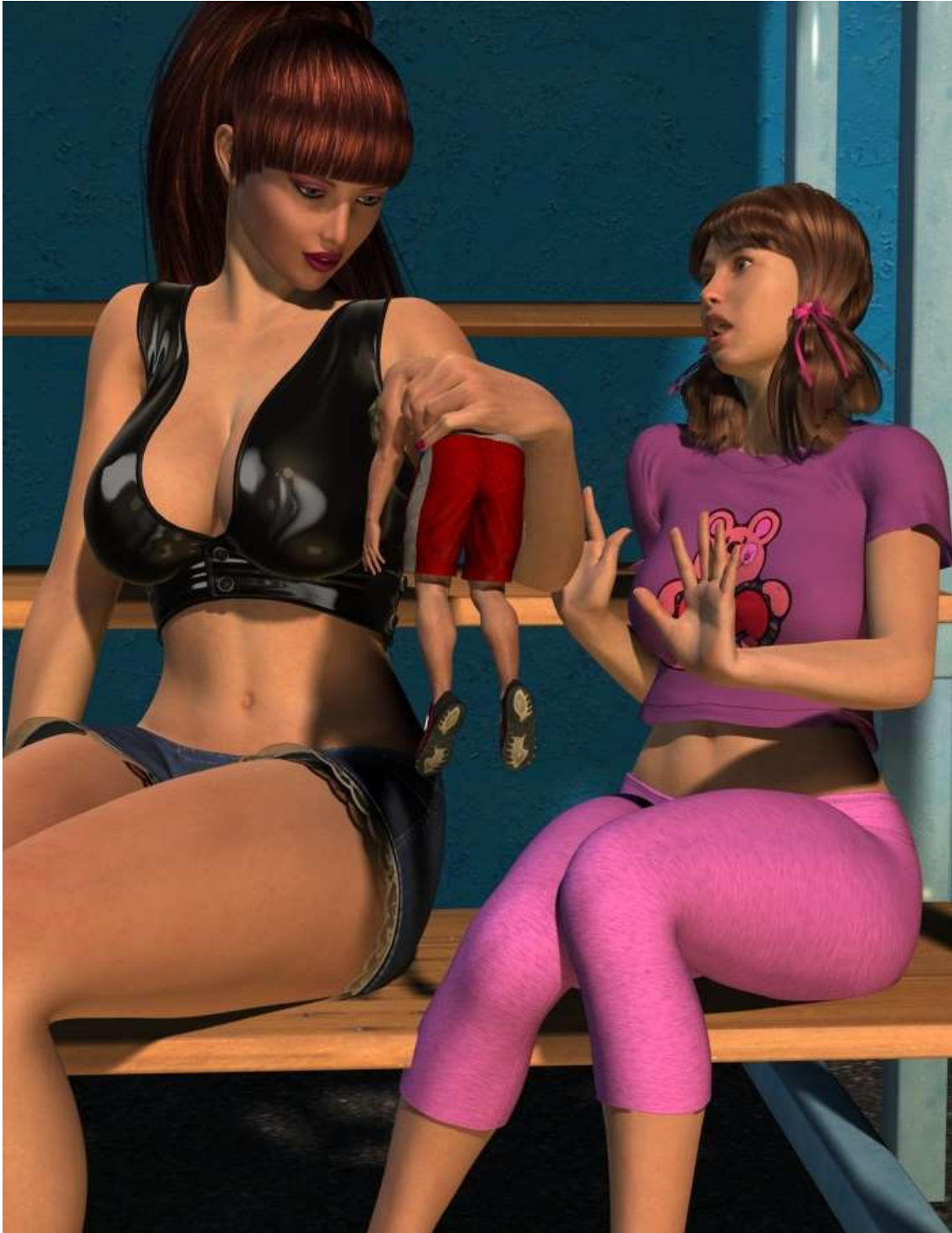
“And sooooo handsome...” added Sarah, with a love sigh.

“They said that clients won’t take me seriously being so small” he explained.



“Really? But look at your chest... you must do a lot of exercise!” said Julie, softly rubbing the tips of her long fingers across his torso.

“W-Well... yes...” he said nervously, feeling the warmth of her skin on his chest. “Oh God, y-your hands are... so big, hehe”



“I really feel like kissing your pretty little body. Do you mind if I do?” asked Julie, easily lifting him up.

“Oh! O-Ok! As you wish!” Michael said, excited but somehow nervous.

“What?! No way! Julie, he is not yours! I’m the one who discovered him!” complained Sarah.

“Yeah, but I’m your older sister, silly...” teased Julie.



“Come here, little guy” Julie said, her smooth voice full of promises.

“Oh God!” nearly choked Michael.

“This is not fair” protested Sarah, perfunctorily.



“Mmmm... you taste really good, sweetie...” she whispered, sexily, pressing her warm gigantic lips on his bare chest.

“T-Thanks, J-Julie” he stuttered, feeling extremely excited.

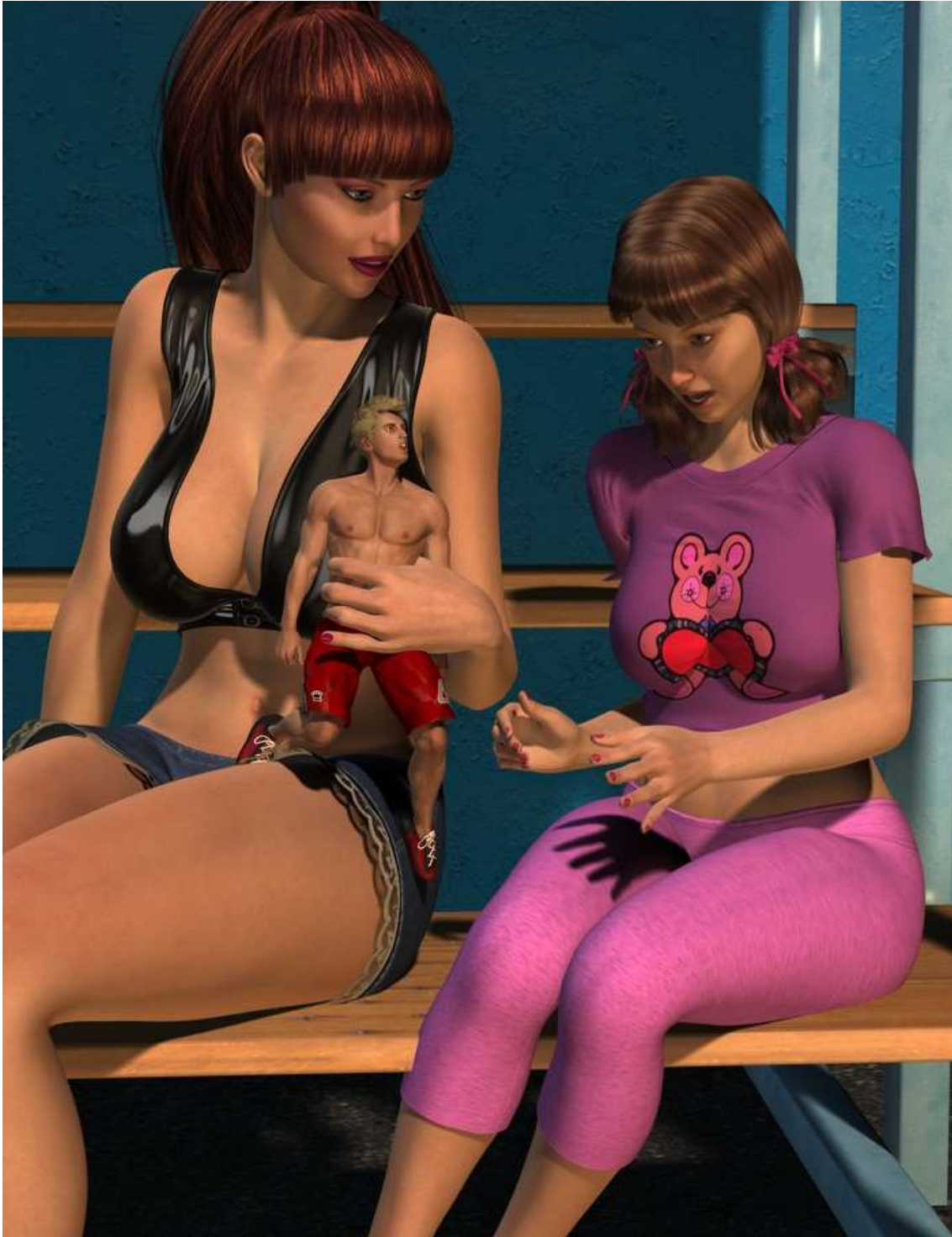


“Hey sis! Isn’t that Gus? He is waving at you...” interrupted Sarah, only to relieve to break the spell between her sister and her crush.

“Oh no! Not HIM again!”

“W- Who is he?”

“An idiot...” answered Julie, curtly.



“Sarah, could you please take care of Michael while I talk to Gus?”

“Oh, yes! Yes! I wanna hold him!” exclaimed Sarah, ecstatic.

“But he is not a toy, ok? So be careful...!”

“Ok, I’ll be careful! Just give him to me!” she urged.



“Hehehe! You are MINE now, little one!” She said, sitting him between her legs

“Sorry sweetie, I’ll be here in a moment” apologized Julie, getting up



“Are you comfortable there, little thing?” she asked, rubbing his tiny head with her massive hand.

“Y-yes, Sarah, I’m very comfortable” he admitted, feeling her warm thighs around his little body “but, please, remember that I’m not a toy”

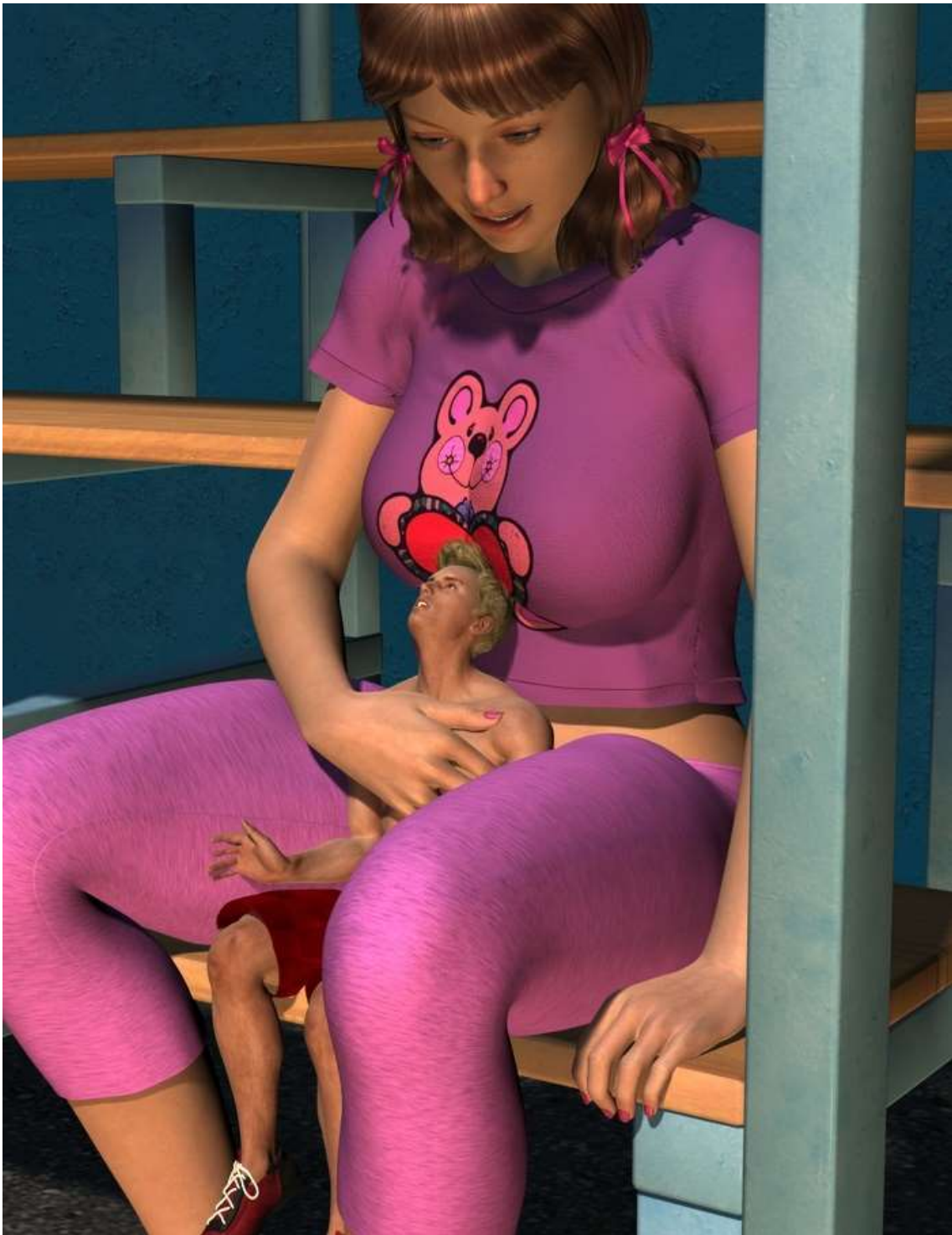


(Meanwhile...)

“What do you want, Gus?” said Julie, abruptly.

“Hi babe... How’s my beautiful Goddess today?” asked Gus, strolling in a gait he thought expressed how cool he was.

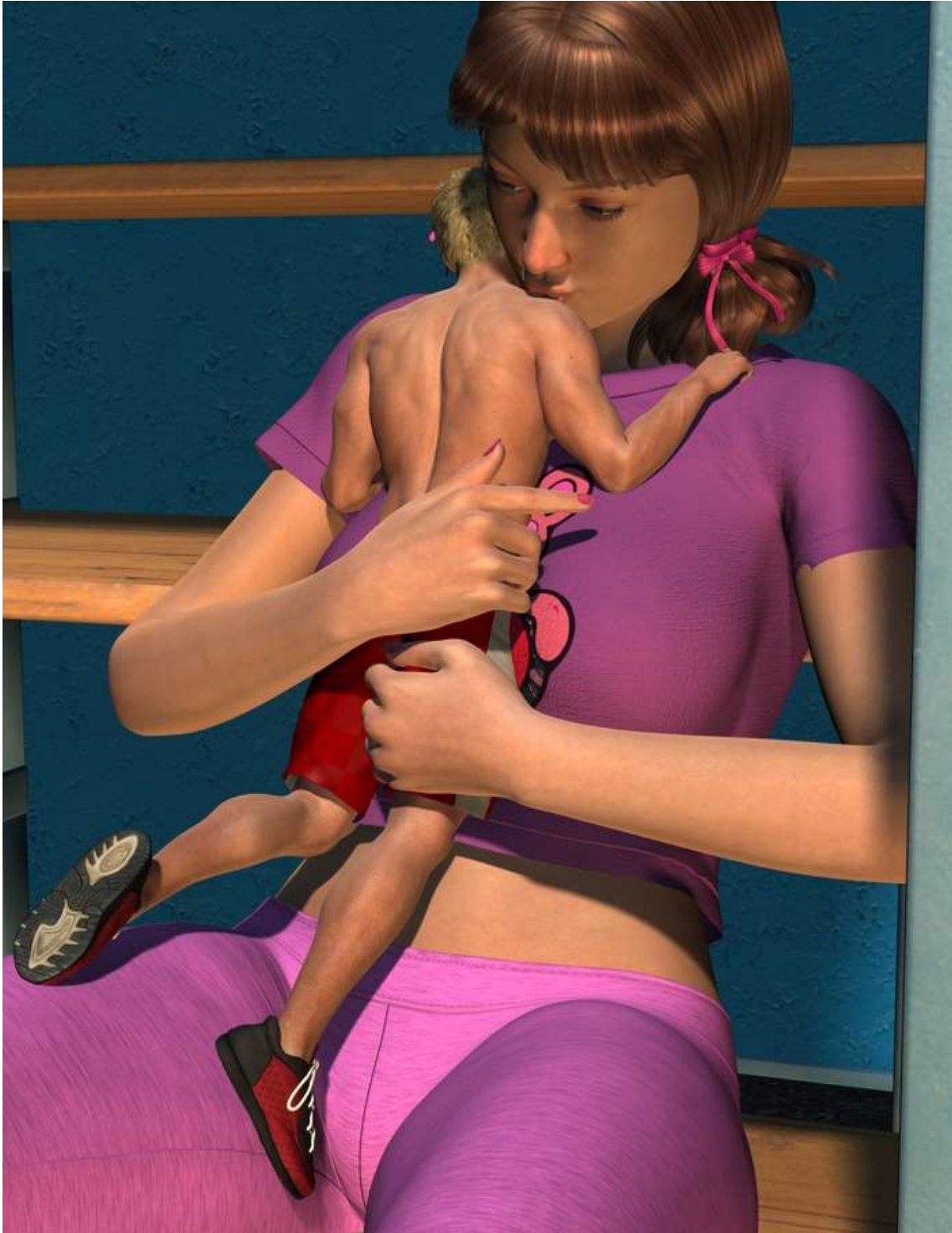
“Gus... I’ve already told you that I’m NOT your girlfriend, so stop calling me babe, ok? I’m not interested in you...” she started explaining, tiredly.



“You prefer me to Julie, don’t you?” asked Sarah, while rubbing Michael’s chest and pressing him against her belly, with his little head between her breasts.

“Well, y-you are both very nice and... b-beautiful”

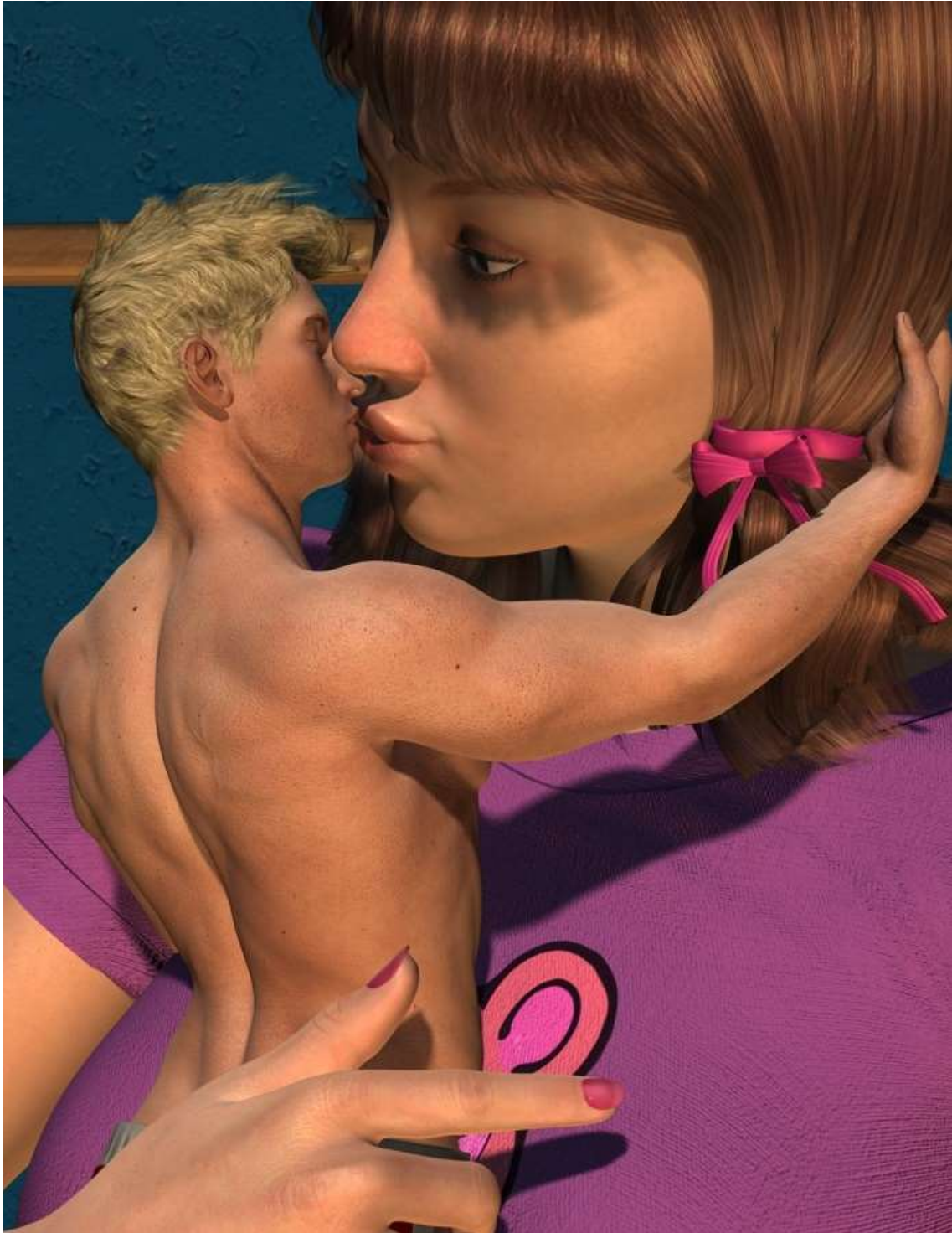
“Awww! Thanks! But you like me more... You can tell me...”



“You know, if you were my boyfriend, I’d be cuddling you and kissing you all day, as if you were my little teddy bear” she said, hugging him and kissing his body.

“Whoahh!”

Michael had to admit that he was actually liking that: he felt powerless in her arms, yet she was so soft, so warm, her smell was addictive, and her soft voice relaxed him.



He couldn't help kissing her sweet lips, while closing his eyes and letting her play with his tiny body. Being just a toy of such a pretty girl excited him immensely.

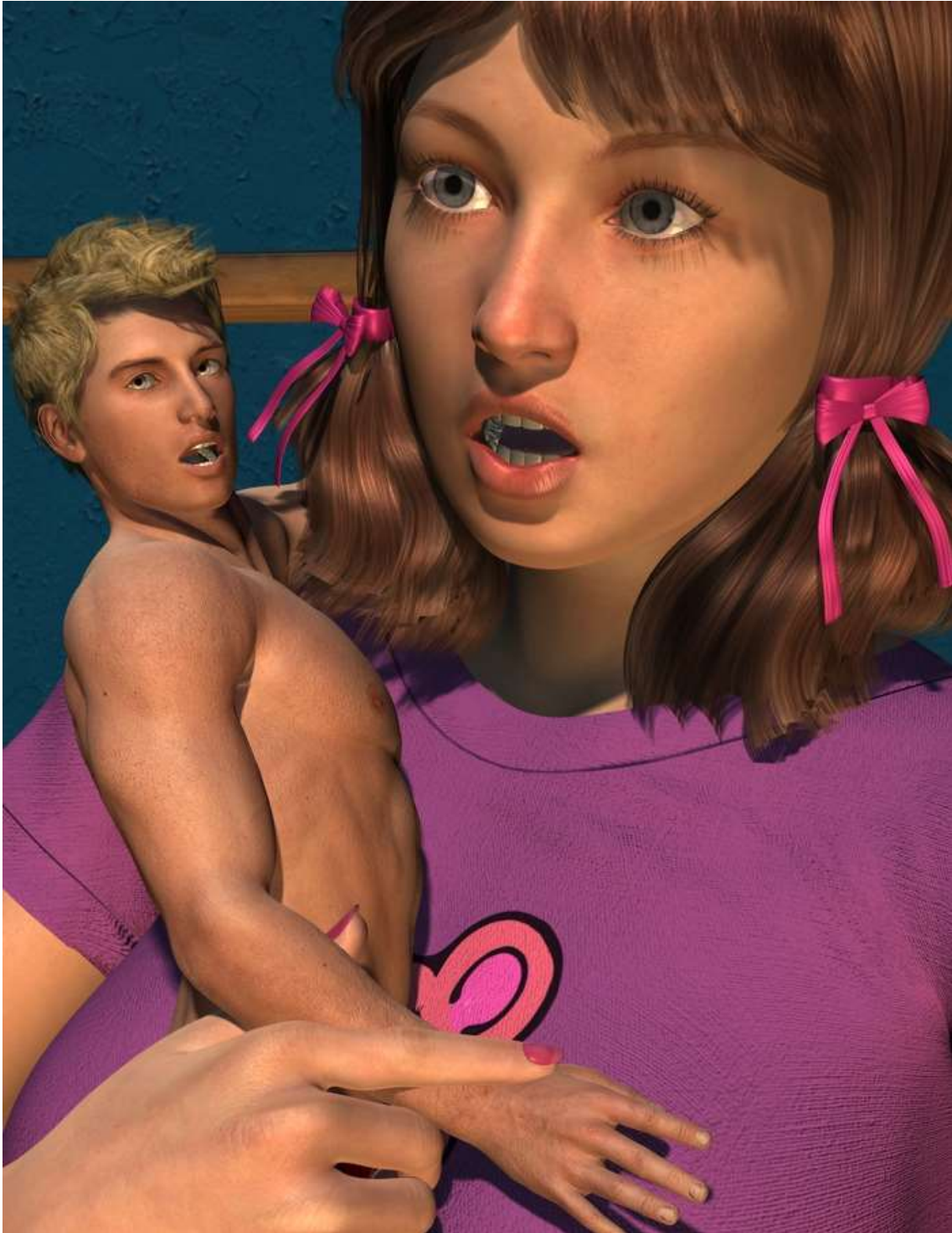
"MmmMmmm... Julie was right" she whispered with a giggle "kissing you feels so good" she teased.



“Come on, babe... After the *Resizing Phenomenon* I’m the biggest male in town... A beauty like you deserves the best, and I’m the best...” protested Gus.

“I don’t care about your size, Gus... You might be tall for a man now, but you are not my type, sorry... And could you STOP touching my legs, please?”

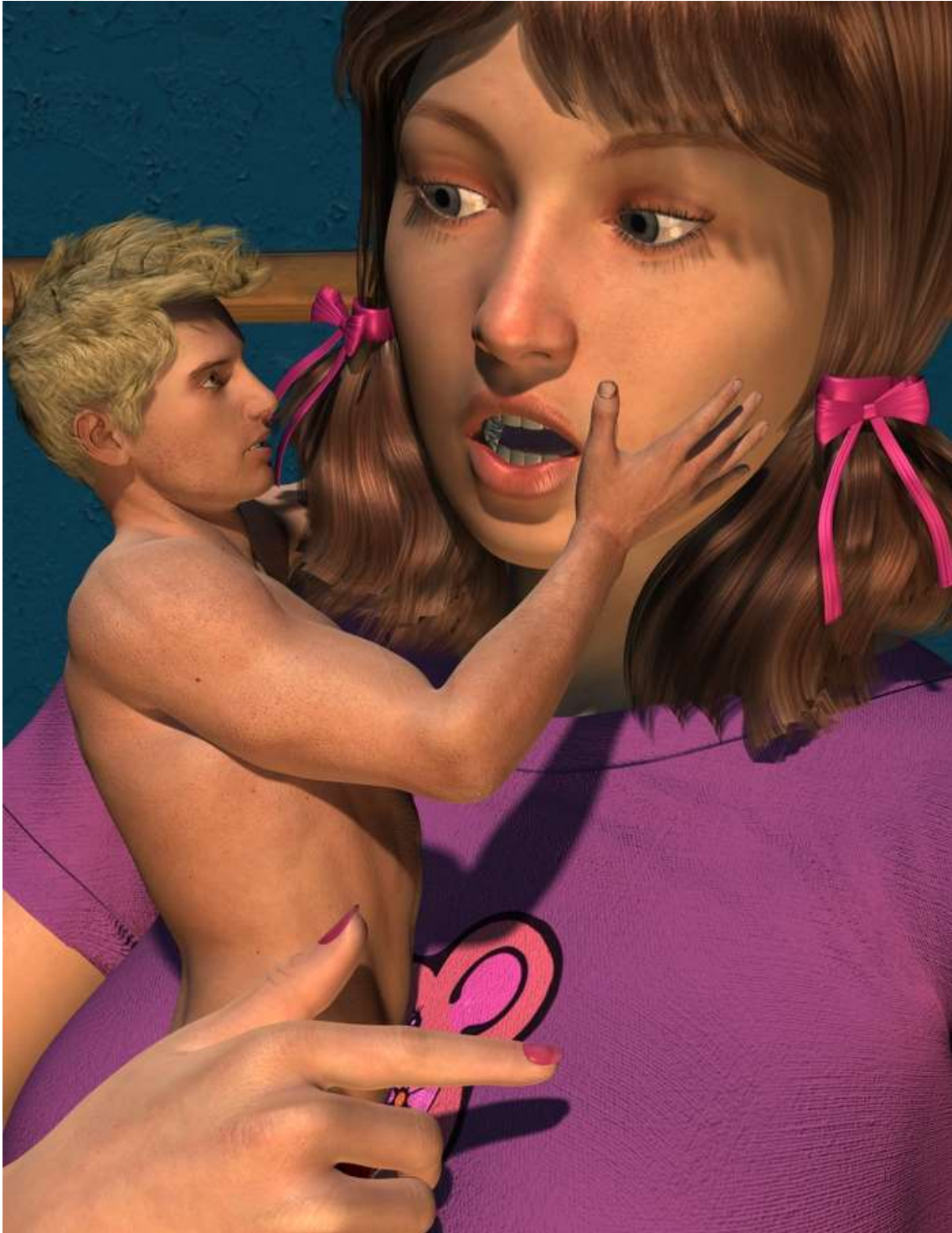
“Julie, you know you’ll end up being my girl... Now I’m the kind of man who gets what he wants, you know”



“That Gus REALLY is an idiot” Michael said, turning and looking at him

“Yeah, he is sooo stupid... I don’t like him at all, he is always stalking my sister, like a pervert” gossiped Sarah.

“I see... I think I should talk to him”



“But you are smaller than him, sweetie... I don’t want him to hurt you”
objected Sarah.

“Don’t worry, princess... I know how to handle this kind of situations...” he said with a deep virile voice, stroking her face.

“You are so brave, little one”



“Gus... I don’t wanna hurt you, so just stop touching me! You are so disgusting!”

“Hey dude, take your hands off of her” intervened Michael.



“What did you say, ant?” growled Gus, turning around.

“Y-you... You heard me! You you’d better not bother her!” Michael said, faking a kind of confidence he didn’t possess, realizing that Gus was more than twice his height.

“You’ve made a great mistake, pathetic smurf... Julie is MY girl, and I’m big enough to stomp on you, so go away before I crush you!” he threatened.



“N-no! I’m not afraid of you! Just stop bothering her!” Michael lifted his fist, menacingly, trying not to show his fear.

“Oh! Michael! You are such a gentleman!” cooed Julie, moved.

“Stupid microbe! I’m gonna kick your butt!”



“Enough Gus! I’m tired of you!” Julie bent down and grabbed the man’s arm.

“Uh?! Whatcha doing, babe?!” he protested.



“Oh God!!! P... Please Julie, p-put me down! I... I’m begging you! This is... t...too high!” whined Gus.

“I knew you were an annoying pervert, but you are also a coward, aren’t you? How dare you trying to hurt such an adorable little man?” she murmured between her clenched teeth.

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“What?!! P-Please babe! I... I mean, Julie! Don’t hurt me! I wasn’t going to beat him, I swear! I... I thought he was bothering you!”

“Bothering me? That little guy is my new boyfriend, silly... So don’t you dare touch him” she disclosed.

“Y-Your b-boyfriend?! Him?!” Gus could only mutter, in disbelief.



“Yes, do you have a problem with that, pathetic wimp?” she asked threateningly, towering over him after she had dropped him on the ground.

“N- No! Of course not! P-please, don’t hurt me, Julie!” cried Gus.

Michael looked up at the beautiful giantess. Why did she say that he was her boyfriend? Just to tease that fool? Or did she really like him? Anyways, acting as her boyfriend could be fun, so he decided to play along.



“Next time you bother him, I’ll crush you like a roach!” Julie growled, looming over Gus and trapping him easily under her soft but colossal body.

“N- No! Please! Don’t crush me bab- I mean... Julie!

“Good job, babe...” Michael said, rubbing Julie’s butt with his tiny hand.



“I love when you touch me like this, little one... You are so masculine and confident” she said, with a sensual feminine tone, looking down at him as he kept rubbing her beautifully toned buttocks.

“And I love the way you make yourself respected by such scum, bae “



“You are amazing, Julie” Michael got bold enough to lean on Julie’s amazing behind.

“Humpf...Julie please... I can’t breathe!”

“I hope you have learnt the lesson, shrimp. I only need one hand to smother you! You are nothing to me!”



“Now go away, I don’t wanna see your ugly face here ever again” she commanded.

“O-Ok... I’m... I’m sorry...” he replied submissively, obliging, as she towered over him.



“Yeah! If you bother Michael again, I’ll be the one who kicks your ass, and I’m not as gentle as my sister...” intervened Sarah, casually pushing back Gus’s face, showing Michael that she, too, could be protective.

“Ok, Sarah... I think he’s learned the lesson” concluded Julie, sternly.

“Humpf...y-yes...I’m sorry, ok? I really am! I won’t do it ever again!” Gus almost cried.



He ran away fearfully as soon as Sarah set him free, eager to put some distance between himself and those gigantic girls.

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But that wasn't Gus lucky day apparently because, as he was turning around the corner as swift as a hare, he suddenly saw an even more gigantic set of legs appearing before him.



He was running so fast that he couldn't stop in time to avoid crashing against those beautiful columns, and bumped into them, before falling back.

"Mom!" cried out Julie.

"Mom!" exclaimed Sarah at the same time.

"Whoops!" said the colossal woman.



“I’m sorry, little guy, I hadn’t seen you”

“I-It’s alright ma’am” stuttered Gus, iffy.

“Are you ok?” she asked.



“Mom, don’t apologize. This guy has actually been a stalker of mine in the last month or so, and he just tried to hurt a guy smaller than him”

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“Is it true what my daughter is saying, young man?” asked the woman, lifting her foot threateningly.



“Well, Lady, it was just a m-misunderstanding... I won’t d-do it again!” stuttered Gus, trying to push himself free from that gigantic pressure.

“Then apologize, before I teach you an unforgettable lesson!” the woman boomed.



“I-I’m so sorry. I promise I won’t do it again, please don’t hurt me” he begged, pathetically kissing the sole of the woman shoe.

“And now crawl out of here, just like the worm you are!” she ordered, ruthlessly.



Gus obeyed, not even daring standing up and crept his way out on all fours.

Michael couldn't believe his eyes: the power emanating from that woman was intoxicating.



“Girls, I’m really disappointed in you. I’ve told you many times not to come to this neighborhood. Don’t you see that it’s full of bad guys?”

“I’m sorry Mom! It’s my fault! Julie came to look for me while I was chatting with Michael” explained Sarah.

“Who’s Michael, honey?”



“He’s just down there, Mommy!” said Sarah, pointing at him.



“I’m down here, ma’am!” waved Michael, sheepishly, obviously intimidated by her titanic features, from down below, near her feet.

“Oh! Hi there, little one! Sorry, I didn’t notice you!” she said, apologizingly “My name is Karen Towers, by the way”

“Nice to meet you, Miss Towers; and don’t worry, I’m used to people not noticing me!”



“So you are friends with my girls? I see...”

“Y-Yes, I am...” he answered shyly, bending back and craning his neck in order to look up at her.

“He used to be a personal trainer in a gym, mommy... Have you seen what a fit body he has?” said Sarah, dreamingly.



“Yes, it’s really quite impressive! You work out a lot, don’t you?” Karen said, picking him up as if he was an action figure.

“Whoaah!! Well, y-yes, Miss Towers! I... I try to keep fit!” he answered nervously, as his feet left the ground.

“And he is also a massage therapist!” added Sarah.



“Well, well, what an interesting guy...” said Karen, sitting on a bench and holding Michael in the palm of her hand “Where do you work, dear?”

“Unfortunately, I was fired after my shrinking ma’am, I’m between jobs” said Michael.

“Mom, you always say that you’d like to have a personal trainer!” suggested Julie, pleasantly.



“If he stayed at ours, you wouldn’t have to go to a gym!”

“Well, I’m not sure Michael would love to move in with us, although I must say that finding a nice spot for him wouldn’t be a problem, since he is so small... hehehe” she concluded, giggling.

“Oh well, I would hate to bother you, but actually it would be quite good for me to be able to save my rent money now. You know, I’m struggling at the moment, not having a steady job” said



“Please mom! He could also help Julie and me keep fit!” pleaded Sarah.

“I can’t say no to my beloved daughters!” said Karen “It’s settled then. Michael, I’m sure you will have a whale of a time at ours, hehehe”.

Do you think Michael’s adventure at the Towers’ will be a pleasant one?

TO BE CONTINUED...