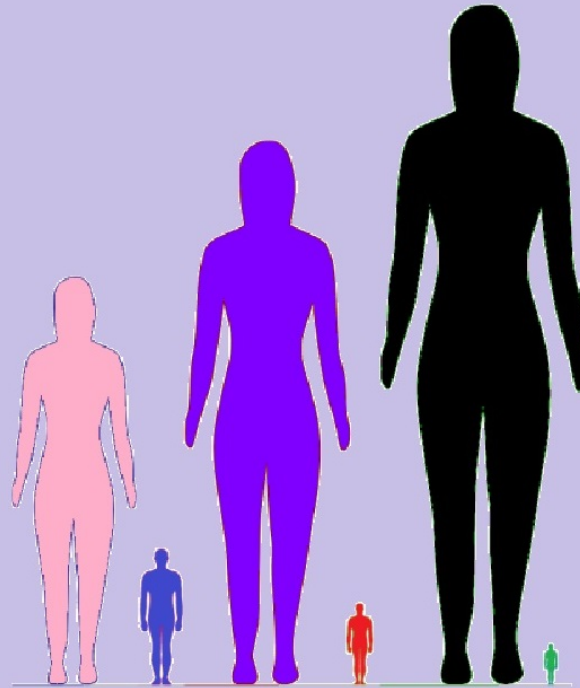




MULTI-SIZED

FAMILY 5



The family had moved to a new house, mainly because of Nadia's last growth spurt, and also because Nicole, too, would probably grow very soon, so they needed more space. Corey felt even smaller than usual in their new living room. That day he was wandering around, when something caught his attention.



Corey couldn't believe his eyes, Monica was wearing a tight short dress, high heels, and dark stockings. She looked amazingly sexy, specially her beautiful long legs. He felt so jealous of his father.



Corey felt turned on just looking at Monica's foot. He wondered why she dressed like that. Probably she was going out.





M-Miss Hugel!
I'm down here!

As usual, Monica couldn't hear his little voice, so he sat on her foot to catch her attention.

Miss... M-Miss
Huge!! Here!!!





Corey! What are you
doing there, sweetie?
Do you need anything?



Oh... N-nothing... w-well
I... I ... s-saw you and... I...
just wanted to say "hi"

Awww! That's so nice...
Wanna sit here with me,
tiny one? Let me help you

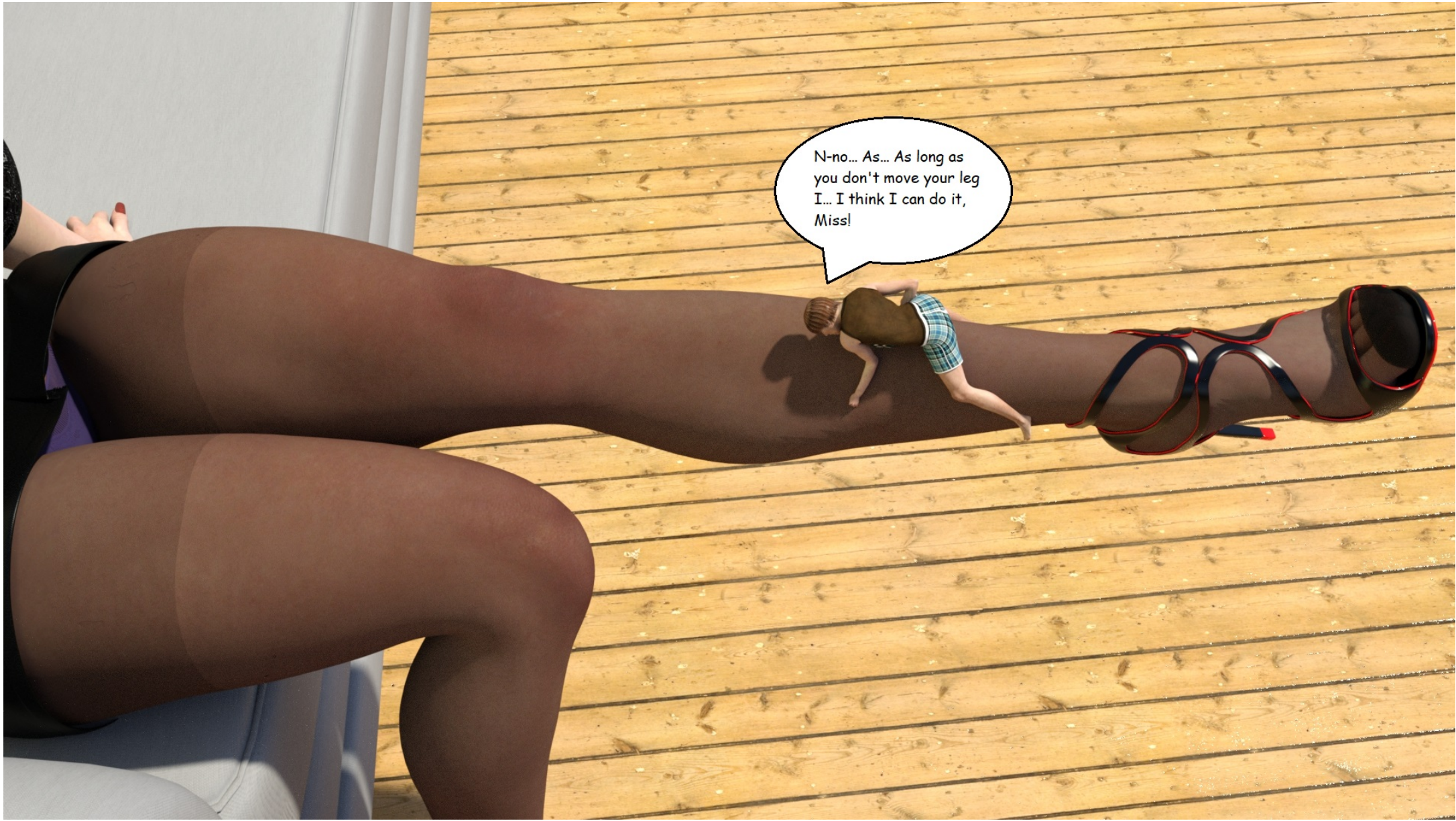


Whoaaah!
Oh! T-thanks...

You are welcome,
sweetie... I figured
you needed a lift



Come here, little one.
You are not afraid of
heights, are you?



N-no... As... As long as you don't move your leg I... I think I can do it, Miss!

Corey sat on her thigh and looked up at Monica. His heart started beating faster as she smiled down at him; she looked specially beautiful that night.

You did it! I'm proud of you, sweetie... You are such a brave little man

Miss Huge.. y-you... you look stunning!





Aww! Thanks love, I'm wearing this dress because I'm going out for dinner with your dad... Do you like it then? It's not too short?



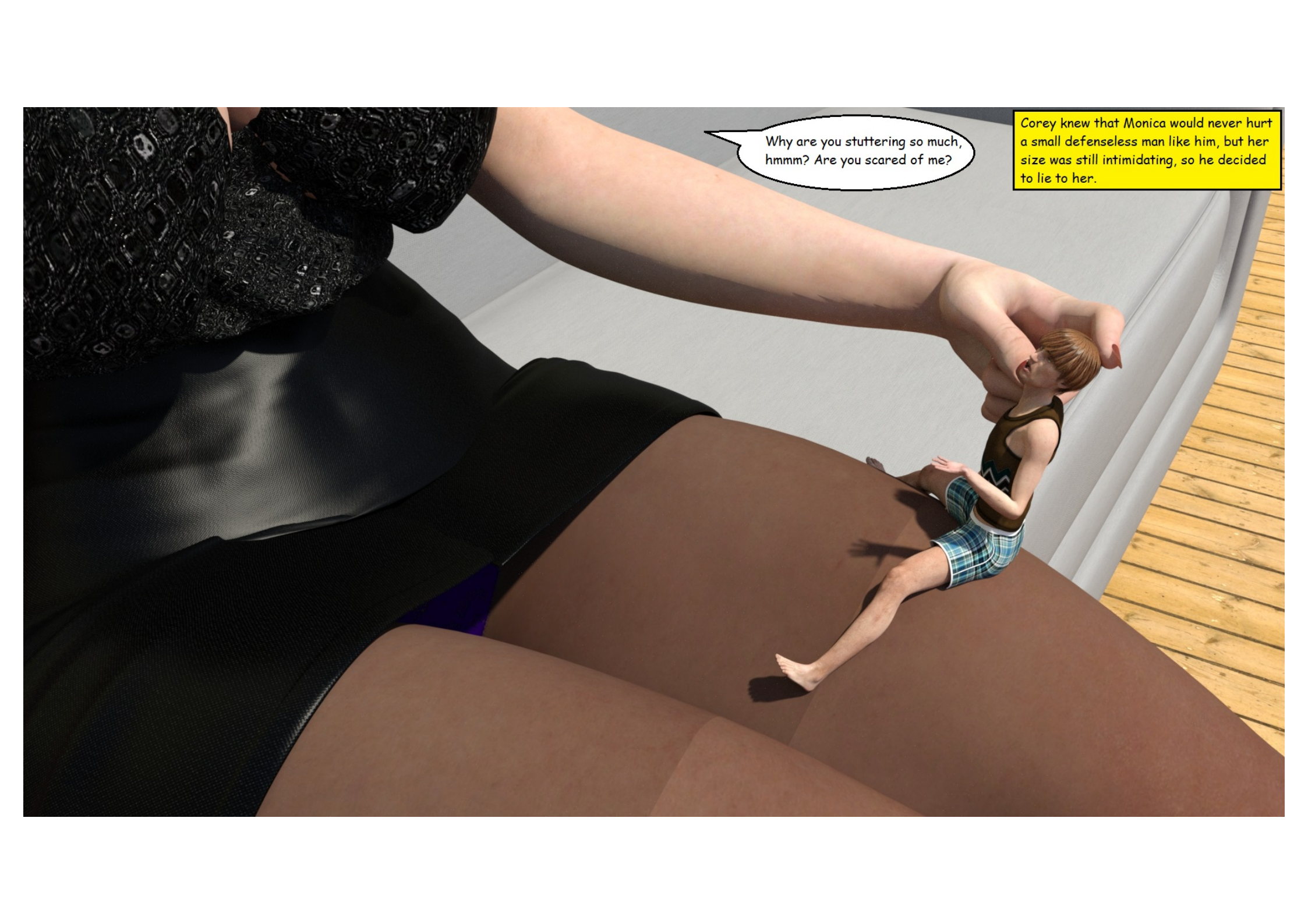
No, it's the right length!
Y-your legs look amazing in
these pantyhose...





Are you ok sweetie?
Why do you keep looking
down there?

Oh! Ehm... s-sorry!
I... I was... w-well... I
j-just...



Why are you stuttering so much,
hmmm? Are you scared of me?

Corey knew that Monica would never hurt a small defenseless man like him, but her size was still intimidating, so he decided to lie to her.



(2)
Oh! Really?

(1)
w-well... I think I saw a
ladder in your
pantyhose... that's what I
was looking at...



As he stood between her gigantic thighs, he felt the warmth coming from them, and the feminine scent emanating from her under her dress. The smell was inebriating, he had never felt so aroused before

Sure! Go ahead,
little man...




As she joked, he started rubbing her inner thigh, feeling extremely excited, that was too much for him

So... is everything ok, pantyhose inspector?






He couldn't help kissing it, several times, as he kept rubbing passionately. He knew that was dangerous, Monica could crush him easily, but the risk was worth it

A woman with vibrant red hair and blue eyes is shown from the chest up, wearing a black, sequined, low-cut dress. She has a surprised expression on her face. In her cleavage, a tiny man with brown hair, wearing a green tank top and blue plaid shorts, is visible. The scene is framed by two large, dark brown, triangular shapes that appear to be parts of a person's body, possibly legs, in the foreground. A yellow rectangular area is visible in the background behind the woman's head.

Ehm... What are you doing, tiny man? Are you kissing me?



I'm s-so sorry! I... I don't know why I did it! P-please, d-don't crush me, Miss Huge! I'm begging you!

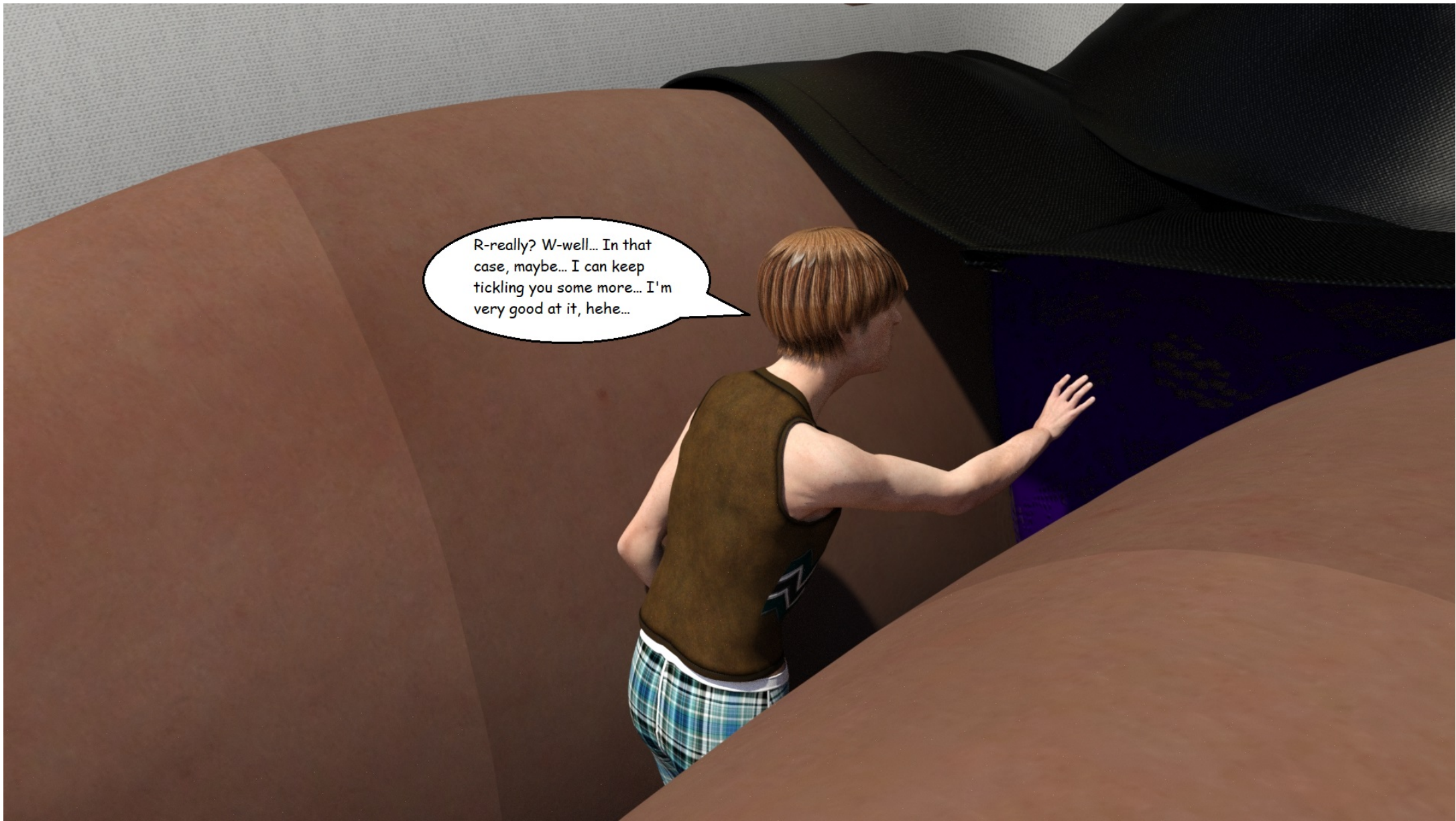
She gently rubbed her head with the tip of her finger, to let him know she wasn't mad at him

Shhh... Calm down, sweetie... I wouldn't hurt someone so small and frail



Why would I be mad? I like your little kisses... and your tiny hands tickling me down there...





R-really? W-well... In that case, maybe... I can keep tickling you some more... I'm very good at it, hehe...

She was telling him to stop, but now he knew she was enjoying that. When she felt his diminutive hand in her panties, she moaned with pleasure.

Corey... What are you doing, tiny man? You shouldn't touch me there...



He felt the warm wetness under her sexy purple lingerie. He couldn't believe that he could turn on such a giantess



Suddenly, they heard the door opening. Monica instinctively closed her thighs, hiding Corey between them.

Oh my God!
Someone's coming!





Nicole! Oh... ehm...
Thanks, sweetie!

Hi mom!
Nice dress!



W-what!? I'm not hiding anything!

Mom, are you hiding something down there?
Is it a present for me?



Wait! Are you hiding a sex toy? Where you having fun with it? Haha!



Nicole!!! I don't use that kind of toys! Be more respectful, young lady!

I was joking, mom! Just show me, please!

Finally, Nicole managed to move Monica's hand, but Corey wasn't there anymore. Monica could feel them wiggling under her skirt, close to her butt



Oh God! Where did he go?! He dissappeared!



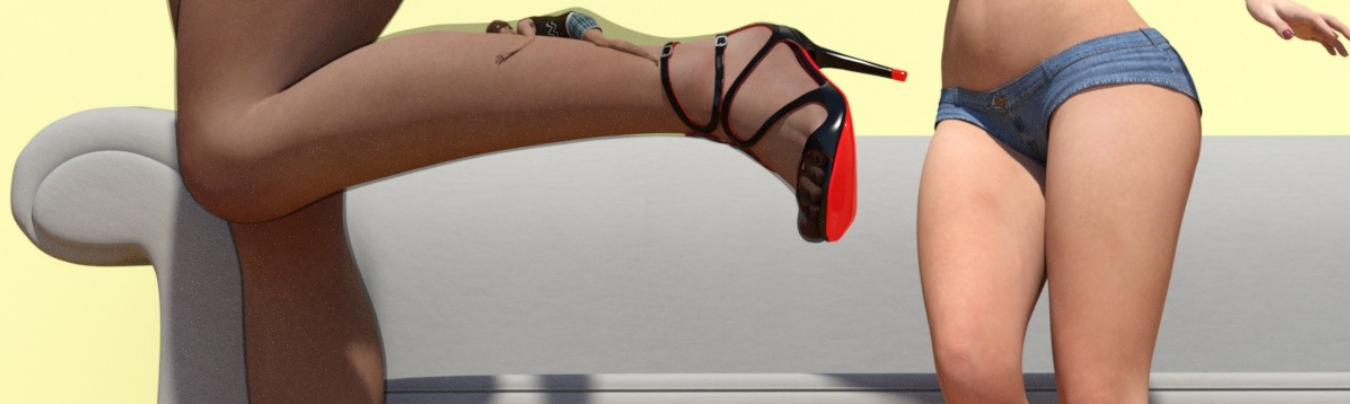
He?! Mom! Did you have a man there?!

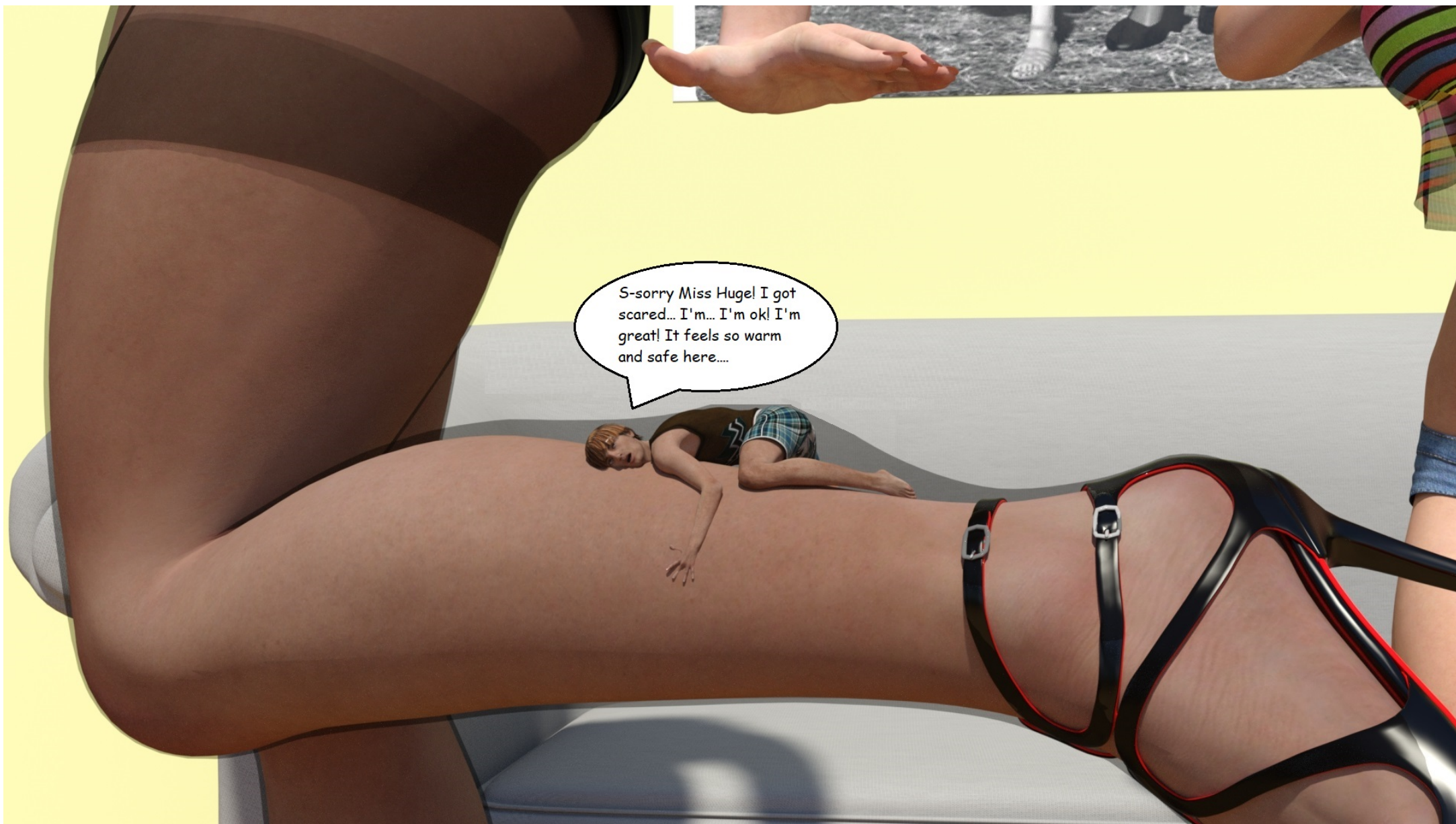




Corey!! How did you
get there, sweetie?!

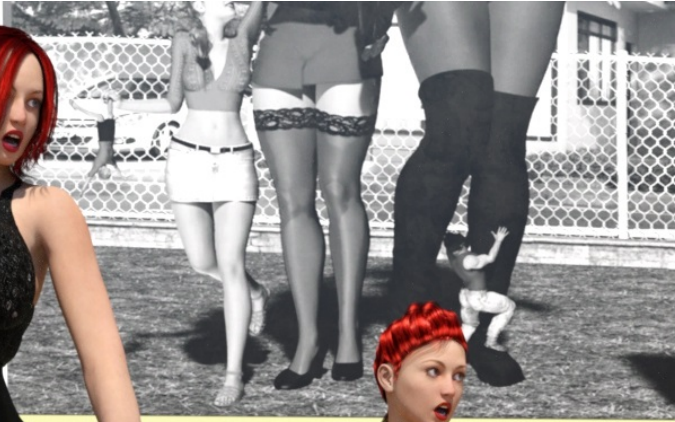
Are you ok?!






S-sorry Miss Hugel I got scared... I'm... I'm ok! I'm great! It feels so warm and safe here....

Then they all heard the door again,
followed by Mr. Tiny's voice



Honey! I'm home!
Are you ready?



Please Nicole, distract him while I take little Corey off my pantyhose... I don't want Tom to get mad at him

At him? But how did he got there, mom?



It's a long story!
Now distract him!

Ok! But you guys must
come late tonight! And
I can invite a friend!



Ok, ok! Whatever you want...

Monica ran towards the bedroom while Nicole received Tom

Mr. Tiny! How was your day?



N-Nicole... is y-your mom at home? I was supposed to take her out for dinner





She is getting ready...
You know we women take
a lot of time for that...

Oh! y-yeah... hehe!

Are you wearing that? It's so elegant



Oh... t-thanks. I hope she likes it too...





I like your little tie.... so cute...

N-Nicole.... p-please...
d-don't s-start...

I want you to rub my
toes until mom comes...
Obey your princess!

N-Nicole... we can't play
that game now...





Don't call me Nicole
Call me princess!

Whoaaaaaaaah!



Now you must kiss my
toes for your
dissobedience... If you
do it you'll have my
permission to stand up



Come on... start!
Don't make me wait


It was embarrassing to admit it, but deep inside Tom liked that silly game. As humiliating as it was, he couldn't help obeying her. He knew he shouldn't, but she was a colossal. And, also, somehow she hypnotized him with her soft feminine voice...



As... As you wish,
princess...



Haha! Yes... kiss them all, one by one, tiny servant...



Good boy... Now open your little mouth, shrimp... I wanna see if one of my toes fits inside



Hahaha! You look so funny right now! Keep sucking...



Good job, but you don't have my permission to stand up yet, stay there...

O-ok, princess...
As you wish...



Why are you shaking? Are you scared of me?



I won't hurt you, Papa Smurf... I'm not that cruel... I just wanna play with you...



Your face is so tiny,
haha! Look, I can grab it
with my hand! Is super
small Like an apple!




And your glasses are so cute! You are just like a toy!



N-No! Please Nicole, give me my glasses back! This is not funny!

Follow me to the couch
if you want them! Sit on
my lap, like a little pet





You are not mad at me, are you? I was just playing...

I... I can't get mad at you, Nicole... b-but... you must understand that I'm an adult man, not a toy, so you shou...



Shhhhh... shut up, shrimpy...
don't bore me... just say that
you forgive me, and that you
love me so much...

She playfully picked her tie between her fingers as she messed his hair with her fingers, cupping his tiny head in her gigantic hand. Tom just said what she wanted him to say, her touch was so relaxing, as it was the sound of her voice and the warmth of her body. He couldn't get mad at her



Of c-course... I.... I forgive you, and... and I love you, Nicole... y-you know that



See? You love being my toy, don't you?

Hey!... Come on, Nicole I d-didn't say that!

Suddenly, Monica appeared again, carrying Corey in the palm of her hand.

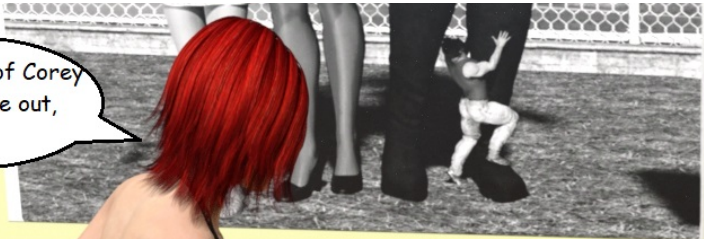




I'm ready, Tom... Sorry for making you wait. Do you like my dress?



Take care of Corey while we are out, sweetie...



Sure, mom! I'll look after him... I think I'll invite a friend too...






When they left, Nicole knew she was going to have a lot of fun playing with Corey. Monica promised her they will come back late, and she was going to invite her friend Emma too




Well, well... It seems we are alone, shrimpy...

P-please, Nicole... d-don't hurt me! You promised you would take care of me!

A woman with short, vibrant red hair and blue eyes is shown in a close-up, holding a young child. She is wearing a black top with a colorful, multi-colored striped pattern. The child is wearing a black tank top with a white and blue zigzag pattern. The woman's hands are visible, holding the child's arms. In the background, there is a bright yellow sky and a white building with a large window. A white speech bubble is positioned to the left of the woman's face. The overall scene is brightly lit, suggesting an outdoor setting.

Why is everyone in your family so scared of me, hmmm? I won't hurt you, little bug, I just wanna play with you...



I was wondering... do you think your tiny head fits in my mouth? I bet it does, haha!

What!?! Please, Nicole! Don't do that! I'm begging you!



Noo!!!! Nicole! please!
Stop!!! Nicole!



TO BE CONTINUED SOON...