# SMALL GESTURES

# Patreon Bundle

What if Lisa Kidnapped Sam?

Lisa had watched as Sam had slowly but surely climbed up the mesh of her bra until he appeared between her boobs. Her mind had taken in every second of it. She could feel herself getting more and more turned on with each passing moment.

Never in her life had she been so turned on. She had a man, a much older, successful man that she respected, completely trapped by her tits. He was wealthy. He had power. She was just a girl with a one-bed flat and maxed out credit card. Yet here she was, effortlessly humiliating him with her tits just by standing there.

She watched him in the mirror, so tiny and pathetic. She wanted only one thing.

“Enjoying the view?” Lisa teased.

“Just...trying to find a way out.” Sam replied.

Lisa gazed at him in the mirror, her eyes locking with his. She should help him out. She should bring him back to Sarah...

“Oh fuck it. I can’t...” She said, lifting her finger over Sam as he struggled to cling to her bra.

“Lisa! Lisa what are doing!?” he yelled.

She gently poked him back in, and buttoned up her shirt. He was going home with her.

“Not feeling great. Sam is on my desk. Going home. Sorry. Lx” Lisa texted Sarah then turned off her phone. She was going to be pissed when she realised what was going on. Denise would be pissed too. She’d probably lose this job.

Fuck it. With the virus taking men out there’d be openings left and right when it was all over. She wouldn’t get another opportunity like this. Biting her lip Lisa headed for lift, an extra bounce in her step. She could feel her little boob companion bouncing off her tits as they rocked with each step.

“HEY! LISA! WHAT…” Sam was thrown as her tits came up again, bouncing from one to the other before he managed to right himself on the fabric of her bra between her tit. “Get me out of here! You stupid girl let me go! You can’t just steal me! Sarah will kill you!”

Another bounce and Sam shot upwards smacking into her big, soft tit. Lisa giggled. She knew exactly what she was doing.

The journey home was far too long for both of them, though for entirely different reasons.

Lisa plucked the little Bugman from between her tits and set him on the floor so she could look down on him. Fuck he was so small. So small she could barely see him. His arms were waving frantically. He was pissed off, that much she could tell. A big, powerful man reduced to an angry bug at her feet.

“Ooooh are you mad at me Mr Hunter?” Lisa asked, finishing with the buttons on her shirt and tossing it across the room.

"...totally and utterly wrong! Who the hell do you think you're dealing with!? When Sarah figures it out you're going to have hell to pay!" Sam yelled.

"Hehe..." Lisa tossed her skirt away and dropped her panties to her knees. "Fuuuuck this is too hot. You've made me so wet Mr Hunter. So wet a little guy like you might even drown in me." Lisa groaned and put on a show for her new toy. Not yet...she needed to build this up more to the point she was ready to burst. "God I can't even hear you at all. You're just so helpless..."



Lisa had just the plan to tease herself and toy with Sam for a bit longer. She plucked him up from the floor and put him on a shelf where he had a good view. She took her time digging through her drawers to find the tightest exercise outfit she owned, then got dressed.

“What do you think Mr Hunter?” She asked as she pulled the uncomfortably tight shorts up. “How does my ass look? I bet you’ve dreamed of squeezing it. Haven’t you? You can touch yourself if you like. You dirty old perve. You’re just too small for my ass to even notice you anymore...”



“I’m sorry Mr Hunter, I just can’t hear you.” Lisa giggled, then slapped her ass for good measure. “I’m going for a run, and you’re coming with me.”

Lisa strode to the shelf in one step, picking up her toy and dangling him by his legs. “Have you gotten smaller already?” she wondered aloud. “Don’t shrink too much. I still need to feel you.”

With that said she lowered Sam down her torso. Below he could see her pulling her shorts open. “Oh I bet you’ve thought about getting in my panties more than once. This is your chance. Show me what you got Mr Hunter. Show this little girl what a real man can do.”

“Oooooh…” Lisa moaned as she ran. She enjoyed jogging, but this was on another level. For several reasons. The feeling between her legs was the main one. She could feel her new pantie toy being squeezed tightly against her nethers by her far-too-teeny shorts.

The second was watching guys run into lampposts as she jogged past. She’d chosen this park deliberately. Guys would spend an hour jogging there in the evening before heading back into quarantine. She wanted an audience. It wasn’t just the outfit. The look on her face spoke volumes. If only they knew.

For Sam it was hell. His tiny body had been completely swallowed by Lisa’s enormous outer lips. With the incredibly tight elastic beneath him, he was squeezed tight against her warm, pungent flesh. His head was being pressed right against her clit.

He was pushed up and down it over and over with the repeated back and forth motion of her legs. He was being totally dominated by her body and she wasn’t even trying. She was just running.



“Goddammit Sarah...” He groaned. Lisa’s clit was swelling more and more, crushing his body against the elastic. He was totally coated in her juices. Adding insult to the humiliation, his dick was achingly hard. As much as he did love Sarah, it was hard for his eyes not to occasionally wander to the young leggy blonde’s ass when she bent over.

“Take me to Sarah Lisa! NOW!” Sam demanded.

He’d just endured an hour in her shorts as she ran, all the while he’d been crushed under the weight of her clit. He was still getting smaller too. He’d been told to avoid exertion. That resting would slow his decline. Looking up at her even after this short time it was clear he was still getting smaller.

Not far above him her pussy glistened, its lips evidently hungry for more of him.

“Mmmm...I’m sorry Mr Hunter. I can barely hear you all the way up here.” Lisa giggled. “Say that again please?”

“Stop fucking with me you big bimbo! Take me back to Sarah or you’ll regret this!”

“Ooooohhh...” Lisa bit her lip and started to play with her tit, her eyes not leaving Sam once. “Yes, of course Mr Bigman. You always get what you want. People always do as you tell them.” She stopped, taking the time to knead her firm, soft tit, then looked back down to Sam. “Do you want to touch them Mr Hunter? I bet you do...”

Lisa smiled, her tongue rubbing her lower lip and started to drop towards Sam, her right boob still in hand.

“Lisa...what...what are you doing!?” Sam backed up as the boob got lower and lower and lower.

“I’ve seen you looking at my tits Mr Hunter. I know, it’s hard for men not to stare. When I was at school boys didn’t want to know me. I was just a beanpole until these grew. Then they called me ‘tits on a stick’.” she kept lowering until she was right over him, then dropped, flattening Sam beneath her monolithic tit.

“They need a real man Mr Hunter, not some nineteen year old boy who doesn’t know how to handle them. They need a man like you. Someone with big, strong hands. Someone who knows what he wants and how to take it.” Lisa moaned, dropping more weight onto Sam. He felt like his ribs were about to collapse at any second.

“Grab my tits Mr Hunter. Have your way with them, then bend me over and show me how a real man handles a girl like me.” She teased Sam as he struggled to breathe.

Sam was convinced he was going to end his days under Lisa's boob. The weight was incredible. Inch by inch it pressed down him more and more until the air was pressed from his lungs. He could hear her moaning as she pleasured herself while she smothered him.

Just as he was about to pass out, the weight lifted. He struggled to crawl away from her, not that he had anywhere to go.

"Hehe, silly Mr Hunter. Where are you going to go?" Lisa laughed, realising what he had. "Let me help you up."

She pressed a gooey cum-soaked fingertip to his back, sticking him to her fingertip and lifted him up from the wooden surface.

“Please Lisa! Stop this! You’re going to kill me! I need to rest if I’m to stop getting smaller. Take me back to Sarah PLEASE! We don’t need to tell her what happened.”

“Ooooh fuck Mr Hunter. Look at you. So pathetic. The big man, now stuck in a drop of my cum. That’s got to be so humiliating, right?” She teased him as she wanked more.

“Please Lisa…stop…”

“Uh, fine!” She sighed. “I’ll take you back to Sarah, but I want an orgasm first. I’ve been teasing myself all afternoon and it needs to happen or I’m going to explode. Do that for me and I’ll take you back to Sarah.”

“Yes! Anything! I’ll do it!” Sam’s chest swelled with hope. She was so wound up he could make her cum. He was sure of that. He just needed to get away from her.

“Mmmmm...that’s the spirit.” she lowered him from her face and started kneading her tit with Sam still attached to her finger. He was buried in her pale, inviting boob flesh once more. “Whoops!” she giggled. “Sorry, that’s my strong hand and it’s hard to remember you’re stuck there. I promise Mr Hunter, when you grow back if you want to grab my tits and fuck me over a desk you don’t even need to ask...”



Lisa lay back on her bed, freeing Sam from her fingertip and dropping him on her abdomen.

“Fuck she’s big...” Sam gasped, staring up at the girl who stretched into the distance.

“Your little dick likes the view...” Lisa giggled. “Go on Mr Hunter. Fuck me, big man. Show this girl how a real man does it.”

Sam started to jog down Lisa's pelvis. He hoped he was big enough for what he had to do. Or that at least she was horny enough to carry herself over the top.

"No no..." Lisa said as he went to go around her bush. "Go through. I let it grow to be appreciated, Mr Hunter."

Rolling his eyes at yet another humiliation Sam pushed into the thicket of short, blonde hairs. Short for her, but like a five feet high hedgerow to him. The coarse hairs wrapped around him as he pushed through. They were so strong and thick that he got stuck more than once. After a humiliatingly long time, he eventually made it out the other side.

“Oooooh ffffffffuuuuckkkk...Mr Hunter...” Lisa drew the swear word out to three syllables as she savoured the sensation of this once strong, proud man’s ass dropping on to her clit. “Yes...fuck me Mr Hunter. Fuck me.”

Sam did his best. He clung on tight to her clit, grinding against it and squeezing it with all of his strength, desperately trying to make her cum.

Sam did his best. He used all of the strength he had left to stimulate Lisa's ever-expanding clit. He'd become very familiar with it from his hour in her shorts and had a rough idea of what would work.

He was just soo small and too weak to do enough to really make her enjoy his efforts.

"Nnnnghh..." Lisa groaned. She was loving the experience, she just needed to dial it up. Giving in with an exasperated gasp, Lisa took over, using her own finger to rub Sam around her clit then deciding he'd only get in the way on the outside, shoved him into her pussy.



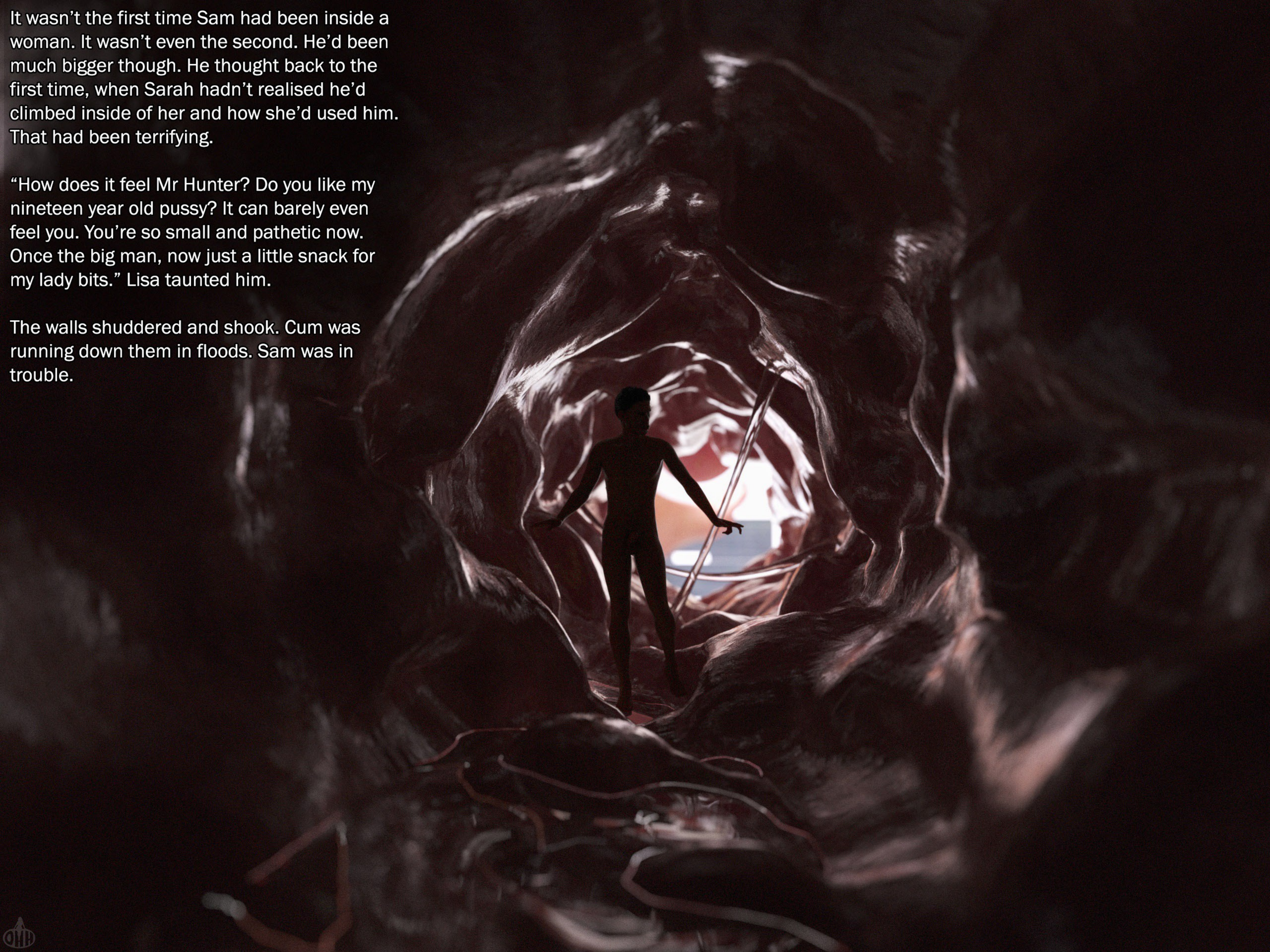
“Ooooh Mr Hunter!” Lisa moaned loudly. She couldn’t even feel him. Well, she could feel a tickle deep inside her, but it was nothing next to just knowing he was in there. “I’ve thought about having you inside of me since we met. I never thought it would be like this.”

She continued to wank herself off, closing her eyes to think about what it would be like for him inside of her. Her pussy had swallowed a man whole. An older, successful man, totally devoured by her cunt. It was an overwhelming experience for Lisa.

It wasn't the first time Sam had been inside a woman. It wasn't even the second. He'd been much bigger though. He thought back to the first time, when Sarah hadn't realised he'd climbed inside of her and how she'd used him. That had been terrifying.

"How does it feel Mr Hunter? Do you like my nineteen year old pussy? It can barely even feel you. You're so small and pathetic now. Once the big man, now just a little snack for my lady bits." Lisa taunted him.

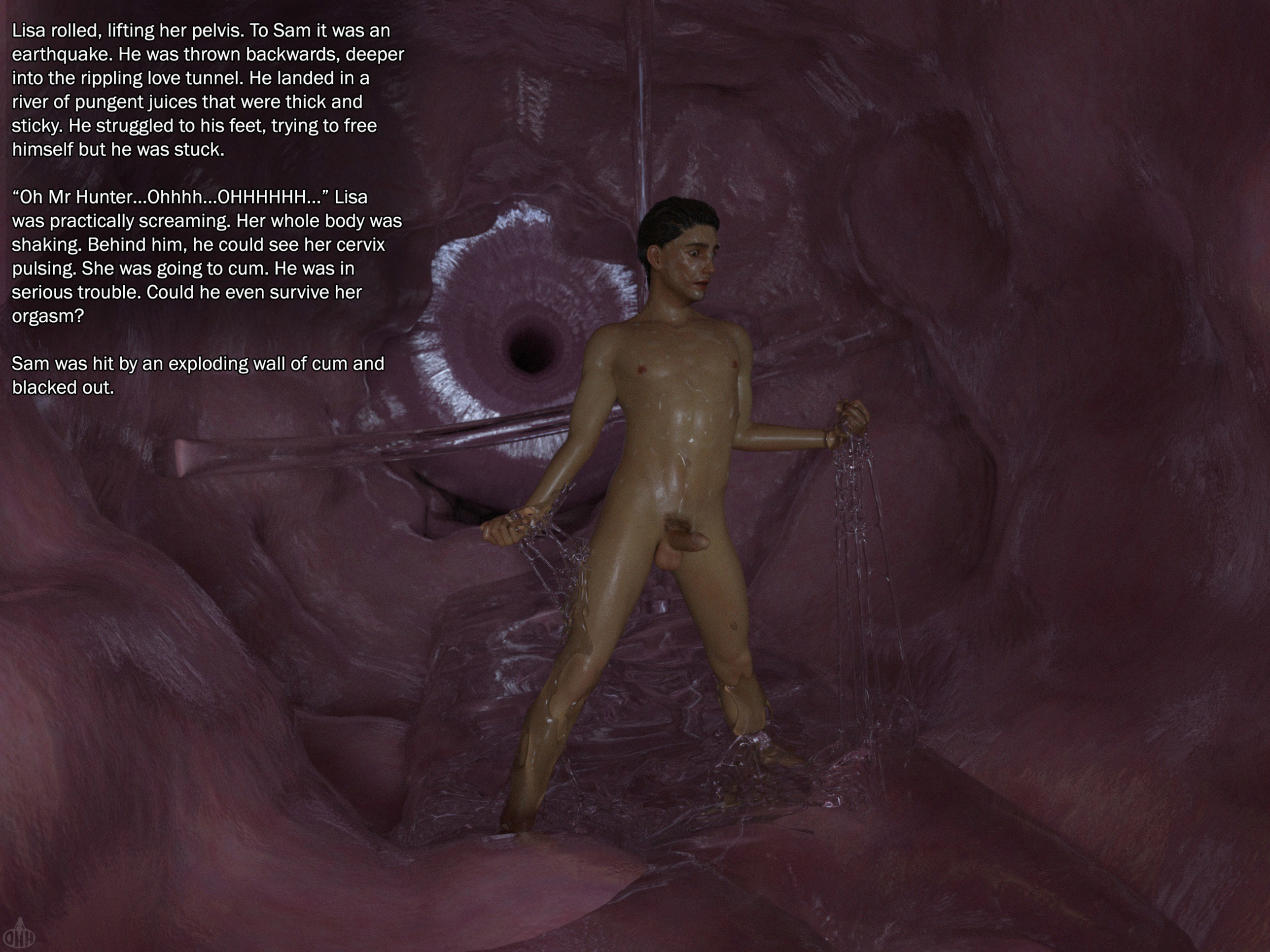
The walls shuddered and shook. Cum was running down them in floods. Sam was in trouble.



Lisa rolled, lifting her pelvis. To Sam it was an earthquake. He was thrown backwards, deeper into the rippling love tunnel. He landed in a river of pungent juices that were thick and sticky. He struggled to his feet, trying to free himself but he was stuck.

“Oh Mr Hunter...Ohhhh...OHHHHHH...” Lisa was practically screaming. Her whole body was shaking. Behind him, he could see her cervix pulsing. She was going to cum. He was in serious trouble. Could he even survive her orgasm?

Sam was hit by an exploding wall of cum and blacked out.



“YES! YES! OH MR HUNTER YES!” Lisa squealed. She was surprised the orgasm had taken this long but when it did finally hit her it was like nothing she had experienced before. A nine point nine on the Richter scale. No boy she’d ever fucked had made her tremble and squeal like this before.

It felt like it was going to go on forever, then all of a sudden it passed, leaving Lisa lying trembling and sweating on her bed.

“Rise and shine sleepy head…”

“Huh…” Sam bolted awake. He’d never felt so tired and sore in his life. He had no idea where he was, just that it was dark and he seemed to be stuck to some sort of wall. He thought back to what he last remembered.

Lisa…he’d been inside Lisa as. “Sarah!” he yelled. “I need to get back to Sarah!”

But where was he?



“Good morning Mr Hunter.” Lisa pulled up her top exposing Sam to the overwhelming morning sun. “I hope you slept well...”

Lisa didn’t hear a reply. She couldn’t even feel him now she thought of it. She looked down, not able to get a good look at her boob with her top in the way so she pulled it off.

“There you are Mr Hunter!” Lisa gasped. “Look at you! You’re so freaking tiny! Oh my God you look adorable!”

She could see his mouth moving, but nothing came out. Not that she heard anyway. Not even squeaks.

“Hehe! I can’t even hear you now! You’re just too small! So teeny-tiny you’re stuck to my tit. Go on...” Lisa teased. “If you can tear your arm away from my skin I’ll let you jerk off to me. I bet you’ve done that before, haven’t you? Dirty man!”

“What? No luck? Too weak to even free yourself from my boob sweat?” Lisa teased. She’d been watching him for more than a minute and try as he might he was stuck. “Here, let me help.”

Lisa used her fingernail to pry Sam free then carried him to her nipple. “You can hang around here. Then I’ll take you into the office and I can give you back to Sarah. We’ll tell her you fell on the floor and I can find you under the desk!”

Sam couldn't believe how small he was. He was so small that he could stand on a fucking nipple like it was a balcony. Lisa's firms tits bounced as she walked, but even then her nipple was so big he didn't need to worry about falling to the floor. Then she stepped in front of a mirror.

"Holy shit..." Sam gasped. He was so small he could barely even make himself out in the mirror.

"Oooooh...this is maybe the hottest thing I've ever seen Mr Hunter." Lia moaned. Her eyes were fixed on him. "You used to be like this god to me. You could do anything you wanted. I could barely even afford teabags and you used to bring my whole office sushi just to see Sarah."

"Now look at us. Do I feel like a god to you now, Mr Hunter?"

Lisa decided to skip breakfast and instead spent ten minutes wanking in the mirror as watched the little speck cling to her nipple as her tit bounced up and down against her arm. She'd never felt so big and so powerful in her whole life. When this was over she needed another tiny guy. Her boyfriend was already growing back. Useless boyfriend that he was. She needed someone better.

Itch successfully scratched, Lisa started to get dressed.

As Lisa got dressed Sam did his best not to get thrown hundreds of feet to the floor. She seemed to be relishing in just how powerful her basic movements were to him. At least her arousal meant that her nipple stayed erect and firm. It gave him a lot of room for error.

Lisa did seem to be telling the truth about giving him back to Sarah. That was a relief. Though he was now so small Sam worried if he would even be able to make it through the day. Would getting back to Sarah even matter?

“Shit!” Sam yelled as an unexpected bounce tossed him into the air. He’d been too curious and too close to the end of her nipple. Sam just about managed to catch himself and clung on to the tip of her nipple.

“You can stay there on my nipple until I get to the office and find Sarah. You’ll be all safe and warm in there Mr Hunter.” Lisa said, pulling on her bra and crushing Sam to the tip of her nipple. She was oblivious to the fact he was clinging on to the tip of her nipple. “You can fuck me if you like. You’re too small for me to even notice anymore, but if you want to, you can stick that little needle dick of yours into any hole you can find.”

Lisa was surprised to find that Sarah wasn't in the office. Denise was pissed at her, but she was happy someone had shown up at least so her boss' wrath was short-lived. Checking her phone there was a series of angry, then desperate messages from Sarah.

All Lisa could do was work and wait for Sarah to come in. Sam would be safe inside her top until Sarah came for him. He was already so small he couldn't really shrink anymore. How small could he really even get?

Very was the answer.

The heat from Lisa's body. The lack of water and food plus the exhaustion and stress all took its toll and caused Sam to dwindle at an ever faster pace. By lunchtime he was under a millimetre tall. By the late afternoon he'd shrunk so much that he'd entered the world of the microscopic.

By the time Lisa removed her bra to check on him, he was trapped in a crease on her nipple. One of hundreds of barely visible creases that criss-crossed her nipple. To Sam it was now a canyon, hundreds of feet deep, filled with dust particles the size of boulders and sweat droplets the size of buildings.

He wasn't the only thing alive in there either. Lisa's nipple had its own ecosystem, and Sam would need to figure out how to survive there. She was now his home for the rest of his life.

At least he'd stopped shrinking...

Sam had survived for almost a month as a microscopic speck on Lisa's nipple. He'd avoided mites and lived off a mix of water droplets and dead skin. Eventually he had grown back, but the exertion had taken its toll.  Lisa eventually found him, and was thrilled to have him back. After all he'd been through Sam only grew back to an inch tall. The same height he'd been when she kidnapped him.

"How's the view Mr Hunter?"

This was his life now. He wasn't sure how long it had been. Probably at least a year. While she showered Lisa had placed him in the glass box he had no hope of escaping. Her daily shower was the one time Lisa didn't have Sam on her person.

"What would you rather be smothered under, my tits or my ass?" Lisa loomed overhead. Sam thought she'd eventually tire of toying with him, but it hadn't happened yet.

“Mmmm...Lisa cooed. She turned around, pressing her ass cheeks against the glass, bending down and pushing back hard enough to jolt the case backwards.

“Go on Mr Hunter, grab my ass. Grab it hard. Bend me over and fuck me like the man you are...” She moaned, grinding her ass against the glass. Then she laughed. “Or maybe you prefer being a bug. Are you jerking off to my ass Mr Hunter? Want me to sit on you?”

The games were just getting started. Bored with teasing Lisa reached into the tank and plucked Sam from the cold glass floor. She carried him across the room, dropping him on her dresser.

“Let’s play a game…” Lisa pressed down with her finger, using the delicate tip to look for something, smirking when she found it. “Oh! There it is! Your great big cock. So teeny I can barely feel it.”

Sam was ashamed of himself. He tried so hard not to get turned on, but he'd been with Lisa for so long now she'd programmed him to respond to her. He couldn't control himself anymore. It just happened.

"I'm going to blow you Mr Hunter." Lisa explained. "Not literally, that would kill you. I'm going to blow on you. If you can make it through without blowing your teeny, tiny dick, then you can stay home today. Understand?"

Sam nodded.

Lisa smiled, removing her finger and leaning in closer and closer and closer. He could feel his cock twitching already she was so close. It knew what she wanted. Sam was powerless to stop himself.

Lisa puckered her lips, inhaled then gently blew out. A warm wind washed over Sam. He tensed himself, fighting for control. If he could do it this once, he could do it again...

“Ungh...” Sam moaned. His cock erupted, sending arcs of thick white goo into the air. His whole body seemed to twitch as the orgasm spread outwards.

“Oooh Mr Hunter. The first blow!?” Lisa tsked. “Poor Sarah. She must have suffered so much disappointment!”

Outside the walls of her bedroom Lisa was just another young woman trying to make her way in the world. With her old job now gone, she'd moved on to another office junior role. They weren't hard to come by. Dress nice, smile, say the right things and you were in the door. It was all the same really. Manage calendars, photocopy things, do the filing...

It was all very dull.

Save for Sam that was. She'd grown bolder and bolder about where she kept him. Not for the first time she'd opted to drop him into her stockings. Only this time she dropped him lower down, near the front.

If any curious eyes, and there were curious eyes, should wander down her legs, they might see him. That gave Lisa a little thrill.



For Sam it was a new form of torture. He was used to being pressed to her flesh. He was used to her scent and to her skin. The real torture was when she moved.

"Oh...oh no..." he groaned, the short respite of the photocopier now over. Lisa's long legs swung forward, taking Sam with them. Up and down, forwards and backwards over and over again made him sick.

“Hey Lisa, thanks for sorting out that hotel for me last week. That new place you found is SO much better than the old dump they used to put us in.” Marie, one of the senior project managers said to Lisa as she passed.

“No problem.” Lisa smiled. “Long term it’ll save us money too. They’ve a loyalty scheme so prices drop as we use them more.”

It was surreal for Sam, plastered to her thigh, the world rocketing by at hundreds of miles per hour. Yet still it was just a normal day. People were working, talking about work things and drinking coffee. They had no idea one of their colleagues was keeping her own little pet man.

If one of them were to just look down, maybe he'd be saved? Or maybe they'd just smirk knowingly at Lisa? Sam had all but given hope at this point.

“Oh fuck Mr Hunter…you have no idea what you’re doing to me.” Lisa was in the bathroom masturbating. This usually happened once a day, occasionally twice. She’d get so bored with work she’d start to focus on Sam.

After smushing her thighs together and grinding into her chair for a while Lisa had taken all she could and ventured to the bathroom to relieve herself.

This position was particularly maddening for Sam. He could see everything. He could smell everything. His dick was so hard it hurt, but he could do nothing about it. He could only watch as Lisa rubbed one out, taunting him as she did.

She was his captor and his tormentor, but he wanted nothing more than to join her. To fuck her clit until they both came. Why was he like this? Why couldn't he fight her?

“Oh Mr Hunter...do you wanna fuck me?” Lisa giggled as she held Sam up to her eye. “That’s quite the erection you’ve got there. Did you enjoy watching me play with my hot, young pussy?”

“I bet you did. I bet you fucked my leg like a little puppy, you dirty old man. Did you make a mess in my stockings?” Lisa continued to tease him. Don’t worry, I’ll put you somewhere you’ll like. You can do whatever you like me.”

Lisa pulled her skirt and underwear back in one pinch and Sam was dropped into her panties. Not the front as she normally did. This time she dropped him down the back.

“Waaah! Lisa! Not here!” Sam screamed as he slid down the cotton like a slide. Her mighty ass cheeks rose up either side of him like canyons. There was no way he was getting out of here without her help.

With Sam now stowed away in her panties Lisa went back to her desk. It was hard to focus on her work. She was still bored and wanted to play more. She waited for Sam to do something in there. He knew that was his job. She'd broken him to the point where he wanted to please her.

Sam wasn’t sure what to do. Lisa’s panties were so tight that he couldn’t get to her pussy. As it was, he was stuck, staring into her asshole. It was like a terrifying monster that puckered and wriggled, threatening to devour him.

“Lisa…please…don’t…” Sam begged her asshole.

Lisa had had enough of waiting. She could feel little hands teasing her. The work was dull and she needed something to liven it up. Carefully making sure everyone around was busy watching their screens, Lisa reached down and poked...

“No! No please! Don’t eat me!” Sam screamed. He’d expected the attack to come from above. In his mind the anus would reach down and devour him. Instead something pressed from behind, pushing him up and into the puckered maw.

He was now half in, half out, wriggling and trying to pull himself out with his arms. He could feel the beast squeezing his lower body, toying with him. He was trapped.

“Ohhh...” Lisa moaned before she could stop herself. “Oh...that’s new...” she added feeling eyes watching her. She could feel Sam wriggling inside her. Not all of him, but enough for the sensation to make her want to run for the door. She couldn’t. Not now. Later maybe.

She tensed her ass, pulling him inside of her. She’d never had him up there before. She wondered how it would feel.

“Holy…fuck…” Sam dared to look around him. He was inside her. Inside Lisa. He’d been squeezed, then released, left clinging to an inner wall. He’d been inside her before, just never here.

It was completely different. The walls were drier, the flesh redder and the smell…the smell was something…

“I need to get out of here…” He told himself.

Sam tried to get out. The hole that had swallowed him was still open slightly. He tried to force himself back out but all that did was please Lisa more. After an hour of earthquakes, failure and humiliation Sam had to give up.

Once again he found he was hard as a rock. Anytime she humiliated him like this he couldn't help but get aroused. "This...this is going to be one weird wank." Sam said aloud.

Sam spent the rest of the day, then the night inside Lisa. It was certainly a new experience for them both. When she finally squeezed him out she was getting ready to go back to work. This left Sam freezing cold from no longer being surrounded by her body, thirsty and hungry. He just needed to eat and to rest.

Lisa had other plans.

“I’m sorry Mr Hunter…I can’t hear you from up here. What’s that?” Lisa stood over him, her new heels on and nothing else. She loved it when even the soles of her shoes were taller than him. After having had him inside of her for almost a day she knew he’d need food and water. She’d toast set aside already.

She was going to make him earn it first.

“I do love how you worship me Mr Hunter, I really do. But I feel I just need more. It feels so impersonal like this.” Sam looked up at Lisa, towering like a skyscraper. He was begging her, pleading for something to eat and drink. Still she wanted more.

“Show me what you’ve got...” she said.

Sam groaned. Nothing was ever easy. She never let him be. It was at moments like this he wanted to flip her off and walk away. He couldn't though. She was his world. She gave him everything. As much as he hated what she'd done to him, he wanted to be close to her.

That was what she wanted too...

He walked up to her shoe, climbing the leather and pulling himself up into the gap between her toes.



“Oh look at you there between my toes. I can barely even see you!” Lisa bent down to try and get a closer look. “Are you going to fuck them Mr Hunter? Are you going to fuck my middle toe? Maybe get greedy and go for the big one?”

Sam wasn’t finished yet. He climbed up onto her big toe. He had another idea instead.

“No?” Lisa noticed him continuing upwards. “Just what are you doing Mr Hunter?”

Sam climbed on top of her toe, the hard nail providing an easy platform for him to stand on. He looked up at her, locking his eyes on hers. Lisa smirked down at him, enjoying his little game. “This is fun! What now Mr Hunter?”

Without breaking eye contact Sam grabbed his dick and started stroking it. He stared up at Lisa, his owner for all intents and purposes, and jerked himself off.

“Ooooh...that’s naughty Mr Hunter.” Lisa grinned. “Do you like jerking it to me? The pretty, young intern? You’re the big boss Mr Hunter. The big man. You can take me if you like...bend me over the desk and blow your load into me, then send me on my way. You want to use me Mr Hunter?”

Sam kept jerking himself off as Lisa narrated how she wanted the old Sam to treat her. The old, six foot tall, rich Sam. Not the bug-sized Sam who couldn't be apart from his captor.

"Cum Mr Hunter. Cum now. Paint my nail with your cum." Lisa ordered. Sam felt his cock burst, unable to resist her instructions. He knelt down and fired his seed all over her toenail.

Lisa giggled. "So much cum Mr Hunter. Good boy." She mocked him. "I wonder if anyone will see it? Just a little splodge on my toenail."

Satisfied with his efforts Sam was rewarded with a drop of water and some toast. The toast even had butter on it. She didn't put him on the plate, but instead left him on the floor. It was a reminder of his place, and a statement of his mindset. She knew he wouldn't try to run off or hide. Sam would stay exactly where she'd left him.

Both of them knew that.

“You’re going to ride up here today Mr Hunter.” Lisa pulled down her bra and placed him atop her nipple. Sam wasn’t surprised that it was already hard. “I’ve a rather dull meeting that’s going to last all morning so I’m going to need you to provide some entertainment for me.”

She was looking down at him expectantly so Sam nodded. This wasn’t the first time he’d been called on to do that job.

With Sam seeled away Lisa finished getting dressed, then headed out for her pre-work coffee.



Lisa's morning coffee was usually a time for some quiet contemplation and relaxation before the hustle and bustle of the day. She'd enjoy a nice treat, then head to the office.

"Oh...oh shit..." Lisa said. That wasn't to be the case this morning. This wasn't something she could avoid either.

“Hey Sarah! How’re you. It’s been a long time...” Lisa cautiously approached Sarah. She remembered how fiery she could be when angered. Sarah had no reason to suspect Lisa, but she wanted to be sure.

“Oh Lisa...long time...how...how’s life?”

“Same old same old...” Lisa shrugged. “You? Did...did you get Sam back? I heard about Denise...”

Sarah paused, looking down. “No...they found other guys...some dead guys at her place. No Sam...No Denise either...”

“SARAH! SARAH! I’m right here!!” Sam screamed. He struggled against the mesh of Lisa’s bra, trying to escape. She was right there. He could see her face, hear her voice. If she could just see him for a moment, he’d be saved. He’d be back with her. Back with the woman he loved. The woman who loved him.

Why couldn’t she see him!? He could see her!

“Oh Sarah, I’m so sorry…” Lisa pulled her in for a hug. “He was a good man.”

“I know…I know…” Sarah hugged back. Lisa could feel this wasn’t the woman she’d known. The fire wasn’t there anymore. She could just give Sam back. That would make her happy…but that would also mean questions. So many questions…

“SARAH PLEASE!” Sam was knocked off his feet as the two women came together. She was right there. She was inches from him. All the separated him from her was a lace bra and some shirt. He desperately climbed, screaming himself hoarse, trying to make her hear him.

“It’s been nice...” Sarah grabbed her coffee. She clearly wanted to get out of there as fast as she could. “See you around...”

“Wait! Sarah! Don’t leave! Please don’t leave!” Sam screamed.

“Yeah, you too.” Lisa said.

She was gone. Sam collapsed in a heap atop Lisa’s nipple. That was his one chance, and it was gone. He’d probably never see Sarah again.

“So what we’re looking at are new paradigm shifting innovations that will vertically integrate into our existing portfolio…”

It had been an hour already. An hour and Lisa was bored out of her mind, scribbling meaningless notes of meaningless words in a meaningless meeting. It was hell. Sam should have gotten started ages ago. The encounter with Sarah had clearly short-circuited his tiny brain.

Carefully she gave her tit a bump, telling him it was time to do his thing.

Sam got the message. The jolt had been so hard it had almost sent him tumbling off Lisa's nipple and down under her tit. Either he did as she wanted or he'd spend the rest of the day lodged uncomfortably under a mountain of boob.

It was better just to get on with anyway rather than wallowing in pity. Sam had mourned that lost life before. He wasn't going to do it again.

Sam climbed down Lisa's nipple. It wasn't hard given the bumps and ridges in it. There was plenty to cling on to. Plus she was sitting very still which helped.

He already had a boner too. It was hard not to with the amount of female pheromones he inhaled practically living on her body. All he had to do was find a hole, stick his dick in it and fuck. That would please her and help him to clear his head.

Sure enough Sam found a crease that worked. He didn't have to search long, he knew her nipples well enough by now.

"Ohhh...yeah...that works." Sam wrapped his legs around the nipple as best he could. It would give him a good base to work from, plus Lisa would feel it better. He felt the nipple shape and swell as he started pounding his cock into the crease. This was what she wanted. This was what he needed.

Yup...that was better. Lisa started to consciously tune out the meeting, her mind writing down buzzwords as they came but not absorbing them. She could feel Sam now. Her little pet. He'd been a man once, but she'd long since broken him of that. She'd commanded him to entertain her, and now he was doing just that in the best way he knew how.

He was fucking her nipple. She couldn't expect him to be THAT creative, he was still just a man after all...

“Oh yeah…that’s it…take it…take it all. You want it…” Sam closed his eyes and pretended that he wasn’t humping a nipple. He could pretend he was a man again. Only when his mind came to picture the girl he was fucking he couldn’t picture Sarah. He could only picture Lisa.

All too soon the illusion was gone and Sam unloaded into Lisa’s nipple.

Despite the fuck Sam's mood didn't improve. He couldn't help but feel this was his life now. He'd never escape this. He'd never amount to more than being Lisa's little plaything. The same games, the same body parts for the rest of time. There were worse fates, he knew that, so he'd get over it eventually. For the moment he was going to mourn his lost life, and his lost love.

Lisa sat back in her chair feeling smug. Sam hadn't lasted long. He'd barely done enough to distract her, but it was enough. Despite what had happened earlier he'd still done as she wanted. She still owned him. His mind was still hers.

She wondered with Sam so compliant, what other fun could they have together? After all, they had all the time in the world.



What if all the girls grew in Big Apple?

“That was a great night. I told you that it was more fun to go dancing than to sit in your apartment reading books!”

Hazel couldn’t disagree. As much as she loved sitting in with a good book, it turned out she really needed to dance. “You’re right. It was a…” Hazel stopped. There was screaming coming from the club behind them. Lots of screaming.

“What the hell is that?” Amelia asked.

The roof of the club behind them exploded. At first they thought it was a bomb, it was all happening so fast. There was movement in the blast, and no flames. There were shapes. Shapes of people. Enormous women that were getting bigger by the second.

“Oooooh...”

“Ohmigod this feels so good...”

“Wh...what just happened?” Lisa asked.

“Where the hell are we?” Sarah was looking down at the piles of dirt around her feet. Where were her shoes? Wait!? Where was her dress!? “Why are we naked!?”

“Holy shit!” Nicola gasped. She just saw a doll. A doll running. It wasn’t a doll, it was a person! That realisation clicked everything into place. “We’re huge! We grew!”

Sarah gasped when she realised Nicola was right. She could see tiny people running around in the street below now.

Nicola led the way. She excitedly stepped from the collapsed building, following the crowds with Lisa just behind her. Sarah decided she should follow on to keep her friends out of trouble.

“It had to be that cocktail pitcher from that guy!” Sarah wondered what had caused them to grow. “I told you he was a creep!”

“This is so freaking awesome! They all look like tiny little dolls!” Lisa squeed.

“I know! They keep running around my feet like they’re trying to get stepped on! Little dummies!” Nicola agreed.

“Ladies, it’s important we keep it together and keep our heads clear…” Sarah started. Someone had to be the voice of reason.

“We’ve been drinking all day…” Lisa reminded her.

“All the more reason to focus and remember that these are all real people, not dolls.” Sarah scowled at Nicola. “Did you just pick that person up?”

“I just wanted a closer look! She’s a redhead, like me!” Nicola grinned at the woman in her overly tight grip.

“These are people guys! They’re just like us! We have to remember that! We’re not a different species or gods! We’ve just grown! They’re the same as us! We can use our newfound size and power for good! We can help people! We can do great things!” Sarah stood, monologuing.

“Ohmigod! Nikki! You just ate her!” Lisa squealed, delighted.

“Oohhh...so good! I totally have the booze munchies!” Nicola let out a light burp.

“Now I need to try this!” Lisa set off to find her own snack.

“LISA! NICOLA! I can’t believe you two! You can’t just EAT people!” Sarah was outraged.

“OOOOOOHHHH...” Nicola moaned. She felt incredible. She felt like she had before. Before she grew.

“Shit!” Sarah gasped. “Nicola! You’re growing!”

Nicola shot up. Getting higher and higher and higher until the naturally smallest of the three giantesses made the other two look like children.

“Arggghhh! I feel so good!” Nicola’s growth finally topped out. She absolutely dwarfed Sarah now. Her petite, thicc friend now gargantuan. If the people at street level weren’t terrified of the man-eating giant before, they definitely were now.

“Ohh this is not good...” Sarah said.

“This...this is the greatest thing ever!” Nicola looked down at her friend and the streets below realising just how much bigger she was now. How much bigger she was, and how much bigger she could get...

“Stop running! This will be fun! I promise!” Lisa admonished the panicking crowd.

Hazel wished she’d just stayed home to read a book. Her heels were making it so hard to run. The crowd were getting ahead of her and... “AHHHH!” she screamed as she felt a pinch at her ankle and she was hauled up into the air.

“Gotcha!” Lisa said triumphantly.

Lisa wasted no time in shoving her wriggling, screaming prize into her mouth. The little woman was fighting with everything she had. Lisa opened her mouth wide, using her tongue to ease the woman into her gullet, until she was far enough down that reflex took over.

One hard gulp and she was gone.

“Oh fuck that was incredible!” Lisa gasped.

“HELP! HELP! SOMEONE GET ME OUT OF HERE!!” Hazel screamed.

The giantess’s stomach was cramped and stank. Not just of acrid juices and acid, but of vodka too. Hazel just wanted to go home. Why had she listened to Amelia? Why hadn’t she just stayed at home with a good book? The walls started to rock. Juices were coating her.

“Oh God...” she whimpered. Hazel knew what was coming next.

“Look Sarah! Lisa’s growing too!” Nicola grinned, grabbing her smaller friend and pulling her into a hug. Sarah struggled to free herself. Damn Nicola was so strong now.

“Ugggghhhh!” Lisa moaned as she shot upwards. She was far taller than Nicola now. Scarily big. “More! I want more!”

“Come on! Your turn!” Nicola told Sarah. She let her smaller friend go to find her own toy to play with.

Nicola followed Lisa into the next street over looking for more people. The sun coming up made the little things a lot easier to follow. No more shadows for them to hide in. “You’ll do!” Nicola announced, finding a guy with broad shoulders.

She grabbed him, pinned his arms to his body in her fist and shoved him head first between her legs.

“Oooooohhh...yeah...that’s what I’m talking about.” Nicola groaned.

“Nicola!? What are you doing!?” Sarah screamed.

“Having a good time...” Nicola moaned back.

“Oh that does look fun!” Lisa watched her friend playing with her new toy. Lisa looked down at the street and grabbed the closest little thing to her, not being particularly discerning about how big they were.

“Hehe! Looks at trying to get out!” Lisa was on her hands and knees, bent over so she could watch. She ground her hips, squeezing her pussy muscles until the tiny woman disappeared inside of her.

“What has gotten into you two!? You can’t keep doing this!” Sarah lectured her friends. “This isn’t like either of you!”

They weren’t listening. They were too busy making out, playing with each other and the people around them. Nicola grabbed the screaming woman from Lisa’s belly and peeled her clothes off her. The screaming was muted as the woman’s upper half disappeared inside of Lisa.

“Ooooohhh...” Lisa moaned.

“We’re just getting started.” Nicola grinned.

Nicola positioned herself between Lisa's legs, feeding their latest toy into her own pussy. She pushed against Lisa and Lisa pushed back. Rubbing themselves against one another, each looking to devour more and more of the struggling woman between their legs.

"Ooooh! Ooooooooh!" Lisa moaned.

"She's mine! I want her!" Nicola laughed.



“Guys! Please! Stop this! This isn’t you!” Sarah pleaded as her friends’ moans turned to cries of orgasm. Both women started expanding once more. Faster and faster and faster. Sarah had to run backwards away from them they were growing so fast.

Building crumbled and collapsed as writhing limbs crashed through their walls like they were made of playing cards.

“OOOOOOOOHHHH!!! MORE!!” Nicola cried out.

Once the sun was fully up the extent of the problem was revealed to the citizens of the city. Both women were now hundreds of feet tall. They could outrun entire crowds in a single step. Neither bothered to watch where their feet were landing. Why would they?

“Ooooh...this place looks fun...” Lisa said, noting that the buildings were getting taller and the streets were wider. That meant more people. It was getting harder and harder to fill their stomachs on the occasional morsels they were finding in the narrower street.

“This is much better!” Lisa grinned. She bent down, sweeping her hand through a crowd of running people and managed to scoop up around a dozen people in one handful. That was just one sweep of one crowd. Ahead of them were much bigger crowds.

They could save those for later though.

Lisa opened her hand above her mouth, dropping the crowd of humanity towards her mouth. She heard tiny squeals and screams as they fell into her open maw. She didn't even need to swallow anymore. They were all so small they just slipped down.

"Hehe! You dropped one!" Nicola laughed, pointing to a woman who bounced off Lisa's cheek and then plummeted hundreds of feet to the ground below. "Oh! A bus! It's like a can of snacks!"

As Nicola grabbed her can of snacks, Lisa looked around for other food sources of her own. The big crowds were further down the street but there were probably large groups at her feet. Something caught her eye though. Movement, high up at her eye level. She hadn't expected that. There were people in the windows.

Lisa had totally forgotten that buildings weren't people like her but had tiny people inside them.

"Oh hello! Come here often?" Lisa spoke to the skyscraper, wrapping her arms around it and then started to make out with its facade.

On the building's 28th floor a group of terrified office workers watched the reinforced windows as mountains of tit flesh pressed against the glass. Would the windows hold? Would the building hold?

Were they going to die here in a crappy office dedicated to selling insurance? At least getting smothered by a tit would be exciting...

The people on the 40th floor had thought they were safe. They assumed that keeping out of the streets was the best option. The giant's tongue exploded through the windows with ease, snaking in and scooping up all those who were too curious and too close to the windows.

"Mmmm....ahhhh...ooooh..." The giantess moaned with each morsel captured. "Delicious..."



“SARAH!” Nicola squealed. She’d been looking for more snacks but had found something even better. “There you are! Where’d you go!?”

“I’ve been keeping away from you guys! You went crazy!” Sarah yelled at her much, much bigger friend.

“Oh relax! You always did get cranky when you were hungry. You should just eat something!” Nicola laughed. “Ok, hold still!”

“Nicola! Don’t you dare!” Sarah screamed as Nicola grabbed her.

“Lisa! Look who I found!” Nicola rushed up to the tall blonde excitedly, interrupting her meal.

“Oh hey Sarah! Look how teeny and adorable you look!” Lisa said.

“She won’t eat anything so she’s stuck being tiny.” Nicola shrugged.

“You guys are awful! How many people have you eaten!?” Sarah yelled at them.

“You know...she’s about the right size...” Lisa suggested.




“Ooooh…that’s right. Keep kicking like that.” Nicola moaned.

“You can’t do this to me! I’m your friend! This is wrong!” Sarah yelled, kicking inside Nicola trying to free herself.

Getting the right positioning had meant collapsing most of one building but it was totally worth it. Sarah was WAY bigger than the rest of the useless tinies around.

“OK Lees…ready for you…” Nicola moaned.

“Good! I’m done waiting!”

“Lisa! Don’t you dare! Stop it! I am not some sex toy! I’m your friend! If you do this I will end you! I swear! I will rain hellfire down on both of you!” Sarah screamed as Lisa’s massive sex lowered down on top of her, eventually cutting her off.

“Oooooh fffffuuuck!” Lisa groaned as she took Sarah inside of her. “Yeah, you have to love how fiery she is!”



“Ungh!” Lisa grunted as Nicola thrust her hips upwards, pushing the still struggling Sarah deeper into both of them. “Ffffuuuuck this is so good.”

“Uh huh...” Nicola panted, thrusting her hips back and forth. She could feel another spurt coming on and she was chasing it more than anything. “We...we should grow her too. So we can use her more.”

“Stop thinking and just fuck me.” Lisa moaned.



It was too much for both of them. It didn't take long until both climaxed and were surging upwards and outwards once more. Cars, people, buildings and even skyscrapers were no match for them. All were crushed when they came into contact with their ever-expanding bodies.

When their growth was finally over they were now bigger than the largest of skyscrapers. Exhausted from a night of partying and drinking followed by a day of growth and rampaging across the city the two giants collapsed in a heap and fell into a deep sleep.

“I…I think they’re asleep. It should be safe to move now.” Carl and Patty and managed to survive in a section between Lisa’s legs. Now seemed like a good time to get the hell out of the city and as far away from the two giants as they could.

“I can’t believe we made it! So much destruction…so many people…” Patty cried.

“It’s OK babe…let’s just get out of here.”

A massive, slimy foot dropped down in front of them blocking their path.

“Carl! Do something!” Patty screamed.

Sarah rolled her eyes. What the hell could he do?

“Look, I just want you both to know that I’m sorry. I didn’t want to have to do this.” Sarah explained.

“Do what?” Carl asked.

“Oh wow...I think we got bigger why we slept...” Lisa looked down. Even the cars looked liked mites from up here.”

“What should we do now?” Nicola asked, eying up a skyscraper and wondering what it would feel like if she were big enough to fit it into her.”

Lisa looked around at the ground. “Maybe we should find Sarah?”

“Oh yeah! I wonder where she got to?” Nicola wondered.

“AHEM!”