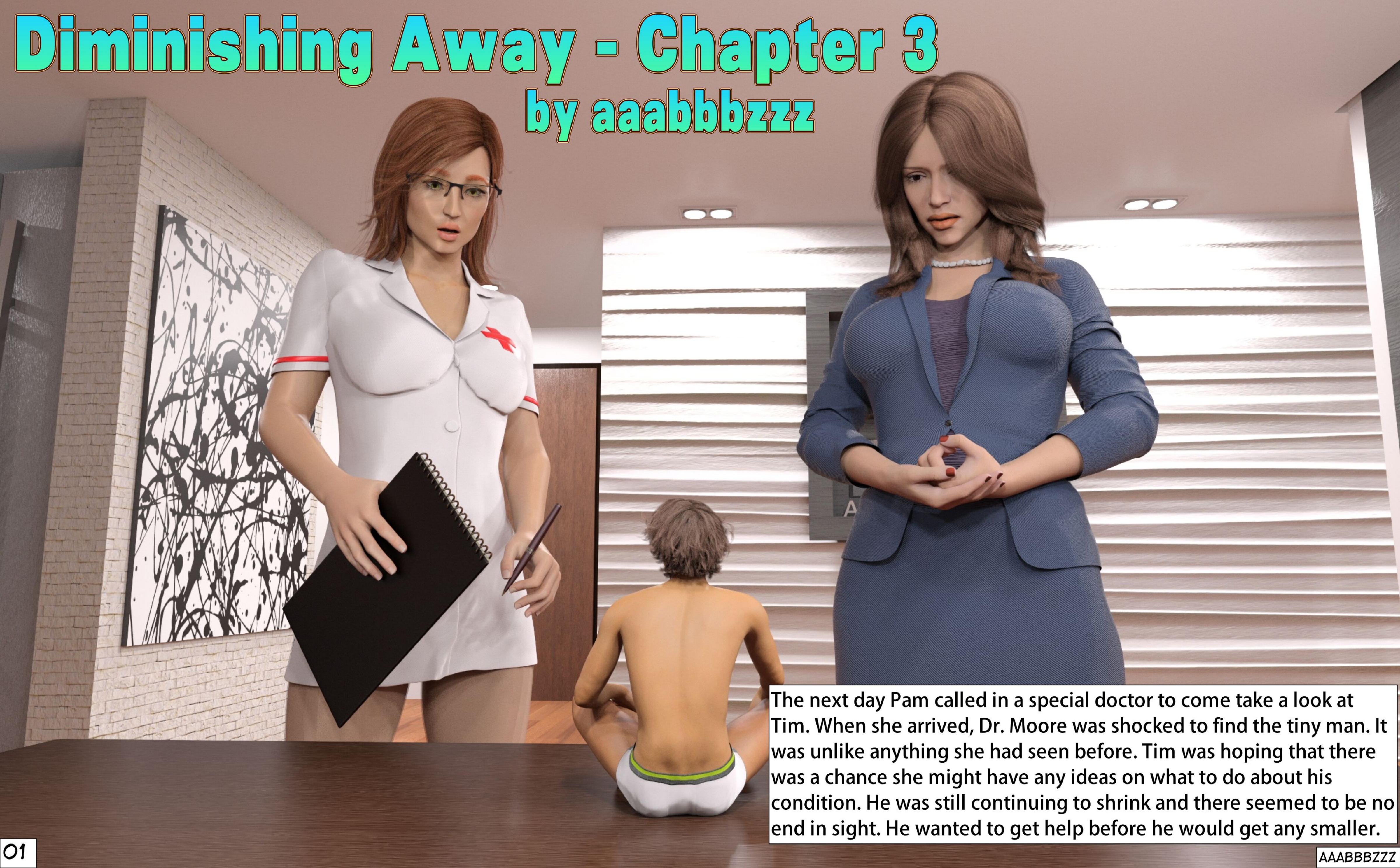


Diminishing Away - Chapter 3

by aaabbbzzz



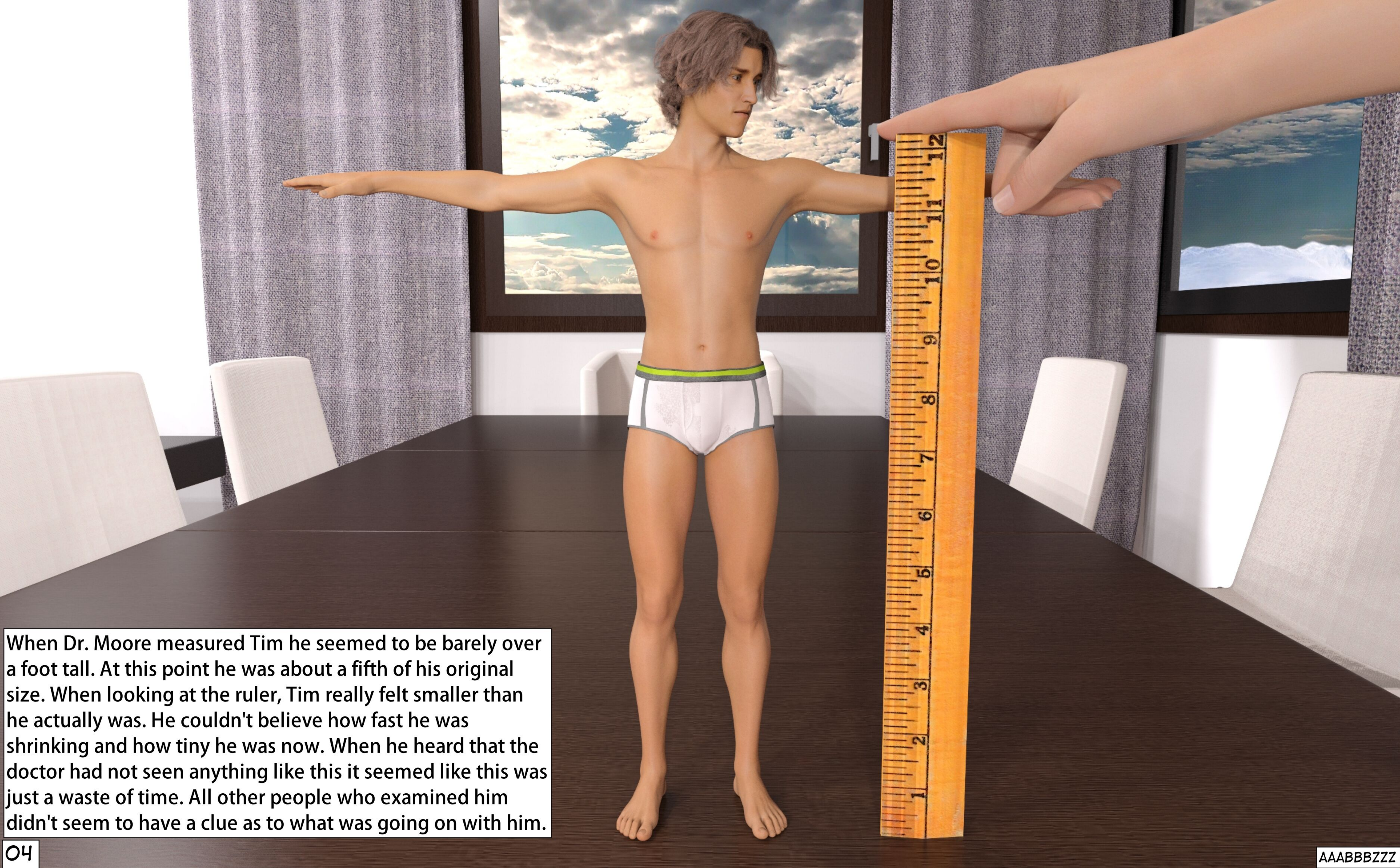
The next day Pam called in a special doctor to come take a look at Tim. When she arrived, Dr. Moore was shocked to find the tiny man. It was unlike anything she had seen before. Tim was hoping that there was a chance she might have any ideas on what to do about his condition. He was still continuing to shrink and there seemed to be no end in sight. He wanted to get help before he would get any smaller.

I'm sorry
ma'am, I've never in my entire
career have seen a condition like Tim's. This is
something new to me, and trust me I've seen a lot
of different things. I wouldn't know where to get
started on what to do to treat this, let alone stop it.
I'm afraid there is nothing I can do but record
my findings and try to reach out to
other doctors.

We've got
the same answer from every
single one of you medical
professionals. Tim can't be the only one to
go through something like this! I guess you
should go ahead and do what you have to
to get the information you need.
Hopefully someone else might
have an idea.

Oh my god, he's so short, and you say he's been getting smaller? This isn't good if you say it's only been going on for a few days. I would recommend you start keeping a log of the times he shrinks further and what his size ends up at afterwards. I can't promise anything, but any additional information you have might be helpful in figuring out what is going on with him.

Yes just yesterday he was probably double the size of this. We can sit down and try and recall when the spurts happened, but we wouldn't have the exact measurements. I'll do my best though from now on when he feels the shrinking happen again.



When Dr. Moore measured Tim he seemed to be barely over a foot tall. At this point he was about a fifth of his original size. When looking at the ruler, Tim really felt smaller than he actually was. He couldn't believe how fast he was shrinking and how tiny he was now. When he heard that the doctor had not seen anything like this it seemed like this was just a waste of time. All other people who examined him didn't seem to have a clue as to what was going on with him.

So that's it? Are there anymore tests you can do so you might be able to diagnose this? At this rate he's going to be too small to look after by the end of the week if this keeps up. We need to do something fast or he's just going to diminish away into nothing!

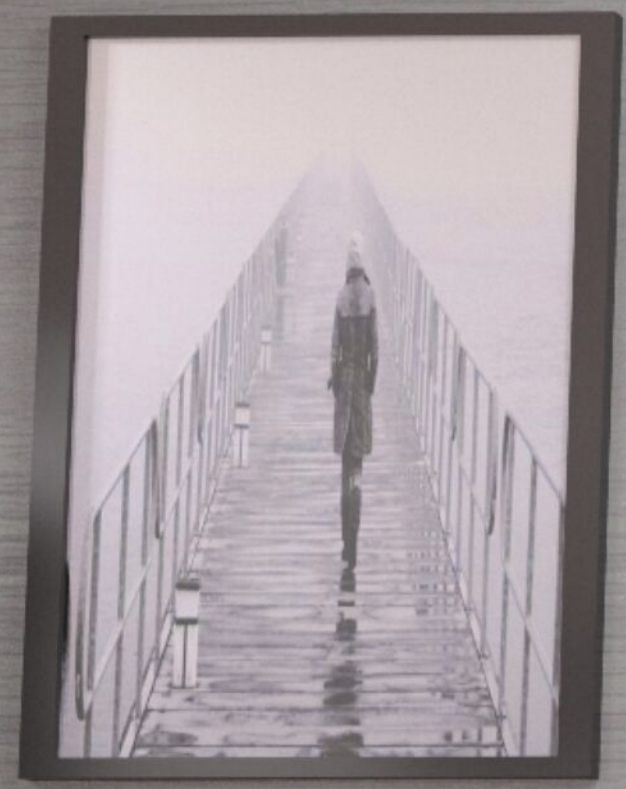
I'm sorry, I don't know what else I can do. I'll have to ask my colleagues if they've seen anything similar. I don't want to be the bearer of bad news, but at the moment we have no way of knowing what can be done. Please just try and remain calm while we do our best to solve this.

And without any information, Dr. Moore left Pam's house, leaving Tim feeling hopeless. After seeing so many doctors, it seemed like he was right back where he started. Nobody was able to help him. They all just made the situation seem even worse than it was as there didn't seem to be a solution or even an idea to cure him. Tim would be happy if someone could at least figure out a way to stop the shrinking, but knowing that he might get even smaller was what scared him the most. He was already the size of a doll, how much smaller could he get?



This is insane
Tim, what are we going to do? We're going to have to figure something out soon or you're just going to keep shrinking. I need to leave and do a few things, but I'll be back later. Let's hope that nothing happens to you while I'm gone.

Thanks for trying Pam, but these doctors all just seem useless. I feel like at this point I'm down to try anything. Worse case is that it doesn't work. Maybe we should try contacting Dr. Adams again. She was the only person to at least attempt anything. I'm willing to try more things over sitting here and doing nothing.



START
EACH DAY
with a
grateful
HEART



ALL THAT
WE BEHOLD
is full of
Blessings
- William Wordsworth

08 Leaving Tim behind, Pam left to go do her errands. She acted worried about Tim, but this was all beneficial for her. If nobody was going to be able to cure her step-son, then soon he would no longer be a problem to her or her daughter. Tim was confused as to how Pam felt after what happened the night before. It all seemed like a dream, but what happened was definitely real. They didn't make the time to talk about it yet as Tim's condition got in the way again.

The little man didn't want to be out in the open while he waited for Pam to return. He knew his step-sister Alison might be coming home from class soon and he didn't want to have to interact with her again. Yesterday she completely humiliated him without one bit of sympathy for his condition. Alison didn't seem to care if Tim was shrinking more and more, she just loved this opportunity to get revenge on her older step-brother.





As Tim was looking for a place to hide his heart sank when he heard the door open. To his despair it seemed that he was out of time. His step-sister was walking in with one of her friends. Instead of coming over with Kate, the girl who had a thing for him, she brought over Cindy. Tim had always had a crush on Cindy, but she always would refuse him for not feeling the same type of way. Seeing her walk in with Alison didn't excite him though. At his current size he knew that they would both take advantage of his size in ways that would benefit only them.

I still don't believe you, there's no way your step-brother is shrinking. Is that why he hasn't been to class? We have the same English course so it would explain why I haven't seen him. That creep has never left me alone, I'd love to have my way with him if he was helpless like you say.

You'll be surprised when you see him. I've never seen anything like it, and neither have any of the doctors my mom has been taking him to. I think there's nothing anyone can do about it, he's completely screwed. We'll be able to do whatever we want to with him.



Alison's conversation with her friend scared Tim to death. He worried about how Cindy might treat him, knowing how he felt about her. Tim watched as the two girls walked back to his room, obviously on the hunt for him. Without much time, he knew he had to hide while he could. They would soon find out that he was not in his room, and would probably search the house until he was found.





Tim started to sprint towards the kitchen. He knew that there was no way he would be able to get through doors anymore at his current size, so hiding away in a cabinet seemed to be the best bet. His heart began racing as adrenaline kicked in to avoid being captured. As he ran as fast as he could, chills went down his spine when he heard a door open from behind him. Alison and Cindy caught on quickly that he was not in his room and were now looking for him out here.



I'll go search my mom's room and mine. You should look around the living room and the kitchen. He has to be around here somewhere. I know my mom had some things to do and that she wouldn't bring him along with her.

Okay sounds good, I'm so excited to find him. Tim come out and play! I promise not to be too hard on you if you just show yourself. Don't waste our time letting us look for you. Just come out for me please!

Cindy quickly scanned through the living room before coming over to the kitchen where Tim was. He didn't have the chance to crawl into a cabinet like he had planned to. Instead the giantess walked faster than he expected. She was not happy to see him trying to hide from her.

There you are you little shit, where the fuck did you think you were going? Didn't you hear my just a second ago? You must be stupid to think you could of hid from us. We gave you a chance but now I wont feel bad at all about what we do with you. Come here, I want to take a look at your new size.

The shrunken man wasn't about to give in so easily. Instead of listening to Cindy, he decided to make things harder for himself by running off. Trying his best to flee, Tim ran away from the giantess as she easily lifted her foot above him. She was not playing around just yet. With ease, she brought her shoe down on top of him, pinning him to the floor against his will.



Alison I got him! He was here in the kitchen trying to hide from us. Nice try Tim, but you just weren't sneaky enough. It looks like you're going to be ours. He's so tiny and easy to control, it's like he has no chance at all!

Nice job Cindy. Oh my god, he's a lot smaller than he was last time I saw him. What happened to you Tim? It looks like the shrinking still hasn't stopped. You're like the size of a doll now. At least you won't be able to open doors and escape from me anymore. This is going to be a lot of fun.



Holding him down with her foot, Cindy applied a small amount of pressure to make sure Tim would not be able to go anywhere. Alison reached down so she could pick up her tiny step-brother. Seeing how much smaller he was from yesterday was a pleasant surprise to her. When she fell asleep the day before she was not happy to see that he had got away from her. Now he was too small and helpless to escape ever again.

Alison brought Tim to her room, allowing Cindy to follow her in. The two were very eager to mess with the little man at his new tiny size. It had been fun to watch Tim slowly shrink away, leaving him more and more helpless to Alison's revenge. She finally felt like there was completely nothing he could do now, being as big as a doll.




So what do you want to do with him first Alison? I don't even know where to start. He's so small and cute. It's too bad he had to be such a creep with me otherwise I might of felt bad for him. Instead I just can't wait to take advantage of this.

Well we can pretty much do whatever we want! The last few days he was a bit harder to handle, but now he is like nothing! I've been humiliating him for being such a bully when things were normal. I don't feel bad either because he totally deserves this.






Tim recovered from his fall to look up at the two girls who stared down at him with evil looking intentions on their faces. Cindy was very eager to play around with the man who had never seemed to leave her alone, and Alison was just ready to get further revenge on her tiny step-brother. Yesterday was a fun way to put him in his place and how she knew she could go even further seeing how little he was now.



Remember yesterday
when I made you lotion up my feet Tim? I
thought that was a lot of fun didn't you? It's too bad
you're way smaller because if I made you do the same thing it
would be a lot harder now. That doesn't mean you're getting off
easy though. Today my feet might stink from walking around in
these flip flops all day. My workout was also very rough and I
haven't showered yet. Why don't you try and massage my
foot for me while we decide on what to do
with you.

You know what Alison, why don't we just punish him with our feet? Mine are probably really stinky as well. All of that sweat gets trapped inside these shoes and socks. It would be a perfect way to really put him in his place.

I like how you think Cindy. Allowing him to do anything else for you might be exactly what he wants. This sounds like a great way to humiliate his tiny ass. Well you heard her Tim, it looks like you will be serving our feet today. At that size you'll be nothing but our little foot boy.



As Tim tried to shove Alison's foot away from his face, Cindy's socked foot emerged from her shoe. He thought that his step-sister's feet were already pretty bad, but they did not compare to Cindy. Her feet had been suffocating inside her shoe all day and were dying to be let out. The odor began to take over all of the nearby, making it difficult for Tim to breathe. But this was just the beginning, things were about to get worse, a lot worse.

On your knees little man. Come on over and sniff my smelly sock. I didn't think that this is what I'd be doing after class today, but it's almost like I've been preparing for this. I know I've never let you get close to me before, but this is the only chance I'm going to give you.

Jeez Cindy, I can smell your feet from here. I almost can't stand it, how do you expect him to hold up? I'll have to start wearing old socks from now on so I can do the same. Maybe if he keeps on shrinking we can someday tie him inside of one. I bet the thought of that is sending chills down his spine.

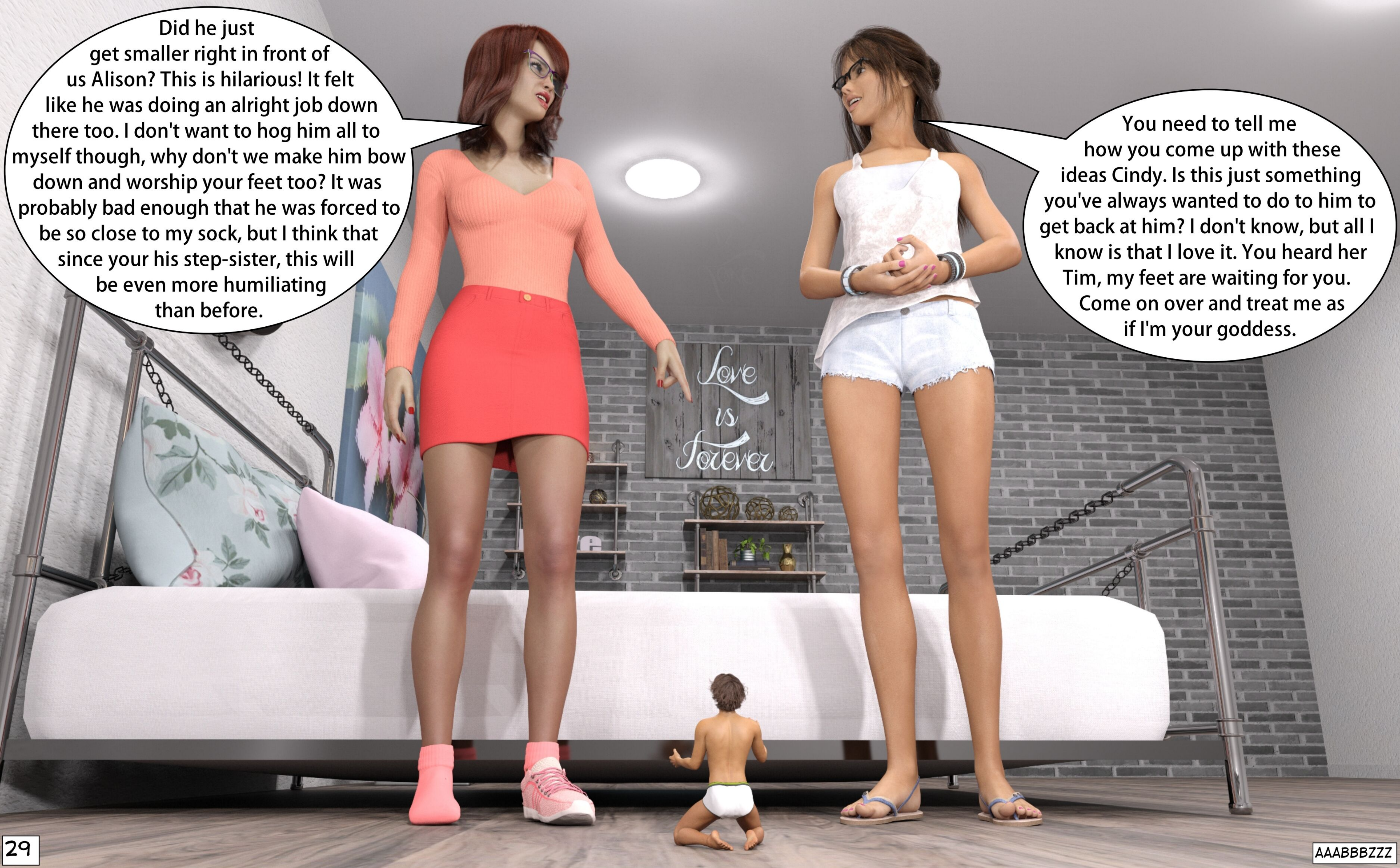
That's it Tim, inhale the toxic scent of my sock. Is the smell too much for your little nose? I can't imagine what it's like down there, being so small must make it even more intense than it already is. Why don't we take this a step further though. Go ahead and start licking the bottom of my foot for me. I want to feel that tiny tongue run down my sole. I don't care how stinky it might be, I better see some effort from you because I can think of far worse things than this.



Scared of being given an even more humiliating task, Tim obeyed Cindy's command reluctantly. He stuck his tongue out and licked from the bottom of her sole going up. Not only was it impossible to breathe, the taste was awful. Everything about this made him want to throw up and run off. But there was nowhere he could go anymore. The girls would easily capture him and force him to do something else. Even if he was able to get away, there was no way he could reach the door handle anymore. Tim was trapped in this nightmare without any end in sight. He tried not to imagine what could make things worse than this.


Unfortunately for Tim, the girls weren't the only thing he had to worry about. As he tried to do his disgusting task he felt himself be hit by one of his shrinking spurts. Suddenly his body became slightly smaller right in front of Cindy and his step-sister. This seemed like the worst moment for this to happen as he was already helpless. Now even more, Tim had to obey the two giantesses without any other choice.





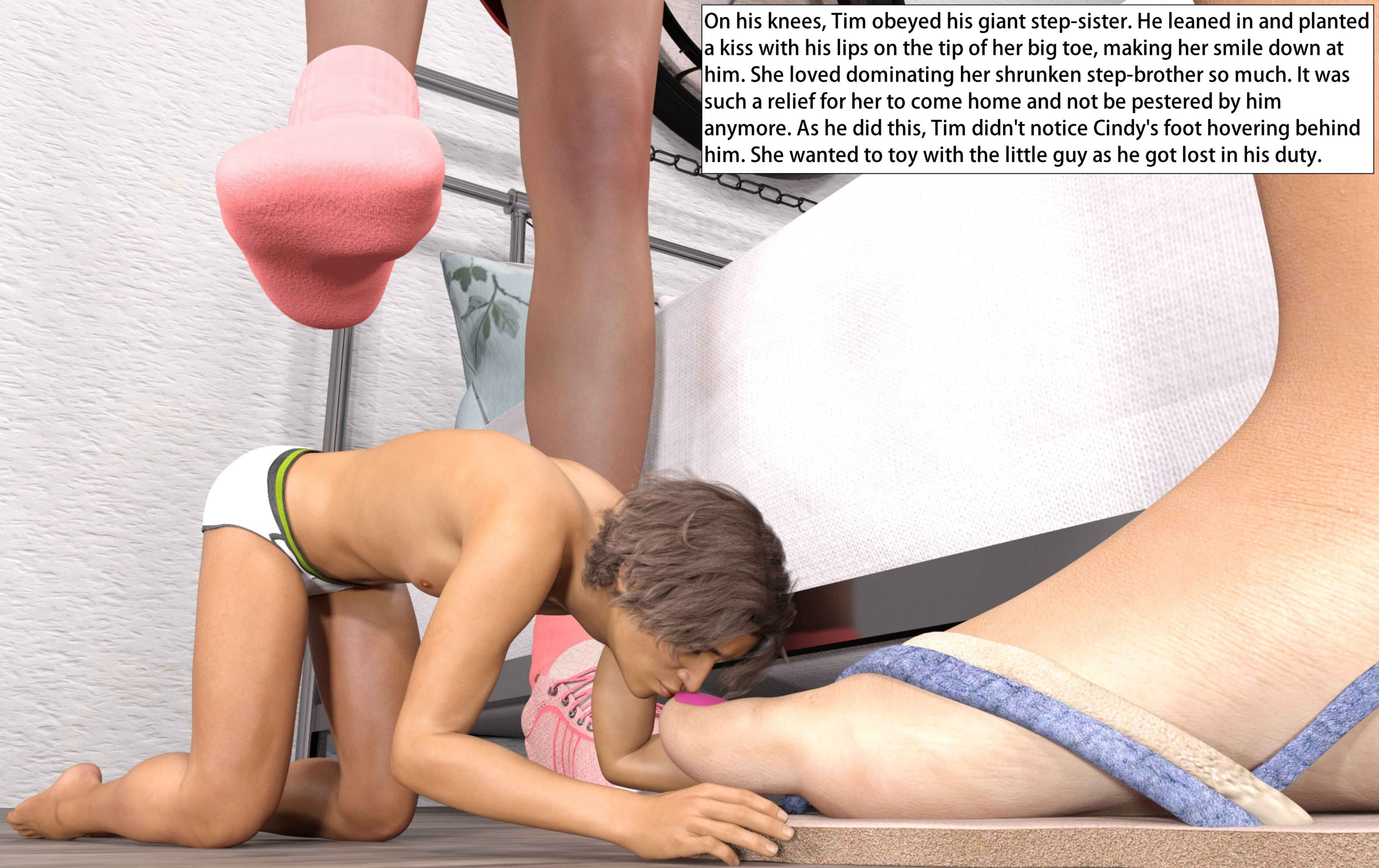
Did he just get smaller right in front of us Alison? This is hilarious! It felt like he was doing an alright job down there too. I don't want to hog him all to myself though, why don't we make him bow down and worship your feet too? It was probably bad enough that he was forced to be so close to my sock, but I think that since your his step-sister, this will be even more humiliating than before.

You need to tell me how you come up with these ideas Cindy. Is this just something you've always wanted to do to him to get back at him? I don't know, but all I know is that I love it. You heard her Tim, my feet are waiting for you. Come on over and treat me as if I'm your goddess.



Good slave, this is where you belong, down by our feet. I love watching you cower before me like a defenseless little animal. I'm glad your crush is here to see just how pathetic you are now. You never had a chance with her and now you never will. The rest of your life will be spent at the mercy of me and my mom. There's no going back to your old life because nobody can help you. Show me some respect and start by kissing my toes. I don't care how they taste, that is your next duty.

On his knees, Tim obeyed his giant step-sister. He leaned in and planted a kiss with his lips on the tip of her big toe, making her smile down at him. She loved dominating her shrunken step-brother so much. It was such a relief for her to come home and not be pestered by him anymore. As he did this, Tim didn't notice Cindy's foot hovering behind him. She wanted to toy with the little guy as he got lost in his duty.





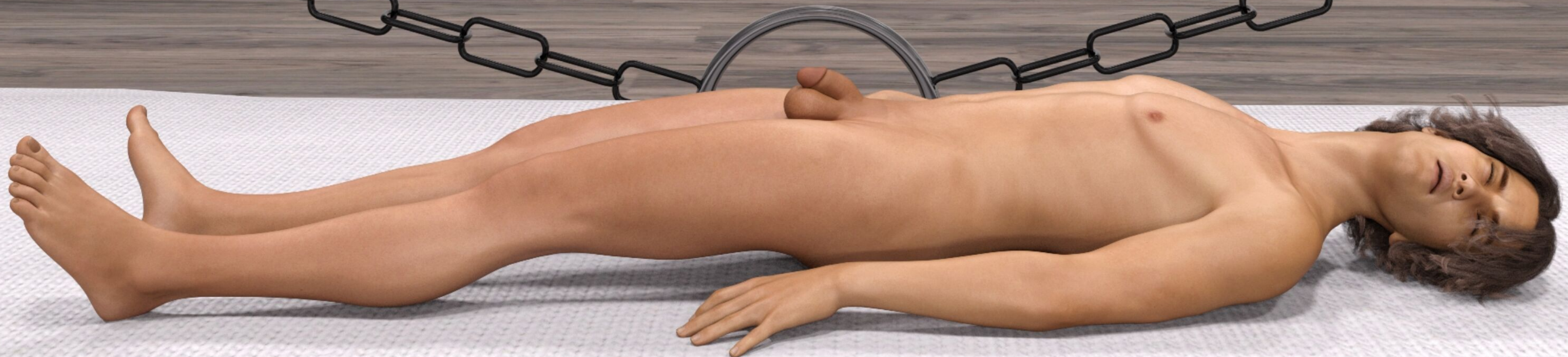
What a fucking loser, I don't even need to try at all to pin him to the ground. You know you never had a chance with me from the start? All this time was wasted for something that was never going to happen. I don't know why you didn't go for our friend Kate, she had a thing for you.

You are making me laugh so much Cindy. It's so funny how you just casually treat him like this. It's like it isn't even weird that he's so small. I wonder how much pressure he can actually handle at his size. You should flip him over and make him choke on your foot stench. I bet he wouldn't last long at all.

Cindy wasn't afraid to apply more of her weight onto Tim's face. She could feel when there might of been too much, avoiding actually hurting the little man. Instead, Tim was being tortured by the intense smell radiating from her socked foot. He struggled to take any breaths as she continued to smother her sock down on his helpless tiny face.



Eventually Tim's body gave in and passed out. Being tortured underneath Cindy's stinky sock was just too much for his tiny body. The smell was amplified beyond what he thought was possible, causing him to suddenly faint. When he started to wake up he felt strange. It seemed that his underwear were missing and he was laying on Alison's bed. As his eyes opened he was greeted by something he never thought he would see.



Look
Alison, he's finally
waking up. What do you
think is going through his
little head right about now?
It's good to see you're okay
Tim. You kind of ditched us
there by fainting. Hopefully
that doesn't happen again
because we've been
waiting too long
for you.

Do you
think we should
punish him for being so
weak? I think it's kind of
disrespectful to pass out on duty
like that. Maybe we'll have to do
that idea you were telling me
about while he was asleep.
I'm sure it would keep
him awake.

Yes that sounds like a great idea. You're about to be in for one Tim, and maybe you'll even enjoy it as well. I bet you're wondering why you're naked now and why we're dressed down to our bra and panties. Me and your sister were just talking about ways we could make you feel even more pathetic while you were passed out. Here we are with our beautiful bodies, but all you're good for is to be our little foot slave.

Don't you fucking dare give in so easily like that again, or maybe you might find yourself trapped inside one of my old shoes or something. We're expecting more from you Tim, so get your shit together. Now, let's get back to where we were before. I believe you had some feet to worship.

The girls stretched their legs out, planting both of their feet next to the shrunken man. Like before, Tim's senses were starting to be overwhelmed by the horrendous scent radiating from their now bare soles. In a demanding tone, Cindy pointed down at her toes and ordered Tim to get to work. Not wanting to anger the two giantesses any further, he quickly got right to his task.



This is so gross, I can't believe we're making him do this Cindy. Your feet smell horrible! And now that your socks are off I think they're even worse. Come on Tim, I'm not seeing you work very hard down there. I know the stench is making it hard to breathe but that's too bad. It must taste even worse than that too. You're running out of time little man, get in there and start kissing and licking those toes before we change our minds about being nice to you.



Tim didn't think that this was being nice at all. He felt like he was being tortured by these girls with their degrading tasks. Afraid of what they had planned that was worse, he passionately got to work. Cindy couldn't help but laugh out loud as his tiny tongue tickled her feet. It was a strange feeling that also felt really empowering at the same time.



I can't wait to see you try this Alison. His wet tongue tickles so much, it's hard to resist! I don't know if I could sit here and let him do that without laughing my ass off. Go on Tim, crawl on over to your step-sister, it's her turn now.

I bet it does. Hopefully he did a nice job at least, because that's all I care about. Just making him do it is one thing, but if he's barely putting in any effort then there's no point. I'll be expecting you to make my soles soaked Tim. Your tongue's job will be to bathe my feet from heel to toe.



Reluctantly, Tim crawled over to his step-sister's foot and started to lick her sole. The salty taste filled his mouth just as bad as Cindy's feet. Being humiliated by Alison was just worse overall for the little man. Unlike Cindy, Tim spent a lot of time giving his step-sister a lot of trouble. It was satisfying as hell to her to make her tiny step-brother into nothing but a foot slave. Tim didn't know how to do any better. He swirled his tongue around the bottom of her foot, fighting his urge to gag from the powerful smell. But Alison wanted more, she was not happy with the amount of effort the shrunken man was able to give.

Are you fucking kidding me, do you call that worshiping me feet? I like having you smaller, but I swear it's made you so useless. Your face is supposed to be buried in my toes just like this. I don't know if you were avoiding them because of the way they smell or what, but it's not okay. We're going to have to train you before it's too late Tim. Pretty soon you wont have anything to offer anyone. At your current size you should at least show me you're worth keeping around.



If I wasn't so ticklish I'd expect more from him too, but that little tongue of his was just too hard to sit still through. It's so sad how he thought he could ever get with me. I have an idea that might teach him a good lesson. I know he's going to hate it.

Another one of your sick ideas? You know I'll definitely be down for it Cindy. Alright Tim, I'm going to take my feet off you, but you better sit still for your crush. If we weren't torturing you like this and if you were alone with Cindy I bet you'd actually enjoy being this small next to her. It's really too bad she doesn't feel the same way back.

Alison took her foot off Tim as Cindy laid on her stomach so she could get a closer look at the little man. Tim was worried about what the girls were up to. Being forced to worship their feet was already bad enough, but they had more games they wanted to play with their shrunken pet. The tiny guy knew resisting might make things worse, so he laid back with a scared look on his face, praying that this would all be over soon.





What if I took my finger and started to rub it along here? Would this be too violating of your space Tim? I bet you don't want to get excited right now, but it looks like your tiny penis likes this. This is your dream after all isn't it? You've always wanted to do sexual things with me, and now here I am giving myself to you. It's so funny how easy this is, just look at you, he's getting hard as a rock already!



As the giantess continued to stimulate Tim's penis with her finger, the little man couldn't help but be afraid. He didn't want to show his excitement in front of his step-sister. Growing hard in front of the two giant girls made it seem like he was enjoying this humiliation. It was obvious he wasn't, but his body wasn't able to resist Cindy's soft touch. Tim was feeling more embarrassed than ever at this point. He didn't know what to do so he reacted in a way without thinking before he got lost in the pleasure.

Hey! Where the fuck do you think you're going Tim? Is my tiny step-brother afraid of a little fun? Get your ass back here before we get upset. This isn't how a shrunken slave is supposed to act. I thought you were enjoying what Cindy was doing to you. You don't have to be uncomfortable about it. We all know how much you like her. There's no reason to run away from something nice we were offering to you.



Tim ignored Alison and continued to run off. Before Cindy could react and grab him, he was already jumping off the bed. For such a tiny man, he was able to run pretty fast. Adrenaline helped Tim flee faster than he would ever be able to. Being forced to play these naughty games with these girls was just too much for him. This wasn't fun at all and the only thing he wanted to do was get away. Unfortunately for him, this was as far as he would go. There was nowhere to escape to, and the giantesses would be able to catch him very easily.



Come back here Tim before we decide to do something much worse with you! I thought you would love the gift I was giving you, but you're such an ungrateful little shit. This is your only chance to have fun with me and you're ruining it!

There's nowhere for you to go Tim, I don't know what's going through your stupid little head. We're going to be very mad if you don't come back here right now. Don't make us get up and chase after you!

Unfortunately for Tim, he wasn't thinking clearly. The little man didn't listen to any logic and continued to try and run towards the door. It wasn't registering to him that he was too small to open it. It seemed that he was just praying for something to work in his favor, for someone to come and save him now. But that was just all wishful thinking for the shrunken man. When the girls realized he wasn't coming back, they both got off the bed so they could chase him down.



I wish you would of listened to us Tim, now there's no turning back. Were things so bad that you had to make it worse for yourself? It makes me upset that you seem to have no common sense anymore.

You hurt my feelings Tim. I thought you wanted me, and now you're running away. If you didn't like what I was just doing then you're probably going to hate my next idea. You've really screwed yourself this time so I don't even feel bad at all.

In just a few steps, Cindy was able to catch up with Tim. She used her foot to push the little guy over, knocking him to the ground. He yelled for help, but there was nobody close enough to hear him or save him. The shrunken man was just wasting his breath at this point. Wanting to demonstrate her power, Cindy applied a bit more pressure onto Tim's back. She didn't want to hurt him, but wanted to make sure he couldn't go anywhere. He felt powerless to the two giant girls as Alison walked over to discuss what they should do with their disobedient slave.





What a dumb little thing. Did you forget how small you were or something? I know it's only been a few days, but you should of known there was nowhere you could of gone. Even if you got to the door you wouldn't of been able to open it. Now we'll need to punish you, I'm assuming you have some ideas Cindy?

Oh of course I do! I have something in mind, but you have to cooperate with us Tim. Don't make me think of something worse. When I take my foot off you you're going to roll over to your back for us. When he's ready I want you to put your foot down on his face Alison.



Cindy lifted her foot off Tim slowly, allowing the little man to do as she asked. Meanwhile, Alison prepared herself by hovering her foot over her step-brother's head. She was waiting for him to get into position. Alison didn't question what her friend had in mind, but she knew it was gong to be fun. Tim on the other hand, was scared for his life.

As soon as her shrunken step-brother was in position, Alison brought her foot down onto his face. Tim's senses were once again flooded by the powerful odor of his step-sister's toes. There was no way for him to breathe any fresh air. His lungs felt like they were about to choke on the toxic scent. This wasn't all that Cindy had in mind though. As Alison wiggled her toes playfully, Cindy moved her foot in as well. She had something naughty in mind that Tim was not expecting.



Is he staying put? Well that's good! Now it's time for the fun part. I saw how much you were enjoying my touch earlier Tim, but we gave you a chance to sit back and enjoy that. Since you tried to run we're going to do this instead. What if I rubbed my toes along that tiny dick of yours? Would you be able to contain yourself? Or are you going to just get as excited as before?

Oh my god Alison, he's getting hard again. And this time it's to our stinky feet! How disgusting! What a pathetic little thing, he can't handle having you touch him like that can he? It must feel so humiliating to get so turned on by your foot while he smells my toes. What a perfect way to play with our tiny foot slave.

Tim felt as if his body was betraying him. He hated the position he was in, but his dick quickly became erect from the stimulation of Cindy's toes. She grabbed his cock with her big and second toe and started to wiggle them up and down, giving the little man pleasure, even though he didn't want it. There was nothing he could do about this. All Tim could do was sit back and try to contain himself. He didn't want to be turned on by this, but he couldn't help himself.





This went on for some time. Eventually Cindy started to pick up the pace. She could tell how much Tim was trying to resist, but knew he couldn't stop enjoying it. The little guy was being easily toyed with by her toes without much effort. Cindy wanted him to cum. Forcing him to be pleased by her smelly foot was something that made both girls laugh down at him.

What are you doing

Cindy, are you trying to make him cum? That's so gross, he's my step-brother! I wonder how that makes him feel that he's inhaling my toes while being jerked off by yours. It must feel so degrading I bet. I don't think he deserves any pleasure after being such a bad slave.



Well I thought it would be fun to humiliate him like this. I can feel him getting closer and closer already. He's going to blow his load soon. There's nothing he can do to stop himself from being pleased by our stinky feet. Isn't that a good way to make him learn his lesson? This is his life now, and he's going to adapt to our smelly feet whether he likes it or not. I know this must feel good for his cock, but I bet he's hating himself right now for even getting hard to this.



Cindy could feel Tim's body struggling to hold back, but the little man wasn't able to stop himself. Eventually his tiny cock gave in and exploded to the touch of Cindy's toes. Cum pumped from his shrunken dick to the smell of Alison's foot as she continued to smother his face. Tim felt like he wanted to cry. He hated the position he was in. It was more humiliating than anything to be pleased by the two girls in such a way. When they noticed his body start to calm down, they lifted their feet off of him, laughing down at Tim for being so pathetic.



Eww, did he get some of his load on your foot? You're a naughty girl Cindy, I would of never done that with him, but he's not your step-brother. It must of felt even worse since he had such a crush on you and this is how he finally got lucky with you. His tiny body looks exhausted from that. I can tell he's upset, it must of been very degrading for him.

It doesn't look like there's much, he's a tiny man after all. Most of hit probably went all over his stomach. I don't think you should think of him as your step-brother anymore Alison. He's nothing but a little foot boy now. You should do something like this with him more often. Make him learn his place. It's obvious he hates being humiliated like this, and it's a lot of fun to play around with that pathetic thing.

Tim was feeling very confused. He didn't know why his body liked that so much as he hated it in his head. Being exposed and played with against his will was unlike anything he's been through before. To make things worse, he felt his body shrink even further than before. At this point Tim didn't even really react. Getting smaller was just something he was starting to get used to at this point and he was still stuck in his head about what the girls just did to him. At least it seemed like the torture would stop for now.






Wow, did you just shrink again after your orgasm? Look at you now Tim, you were already tiny, but now you fit in my palm easily! I'm going to have to tell mom about this, but I promise to keep a secret about what just happened between us and Cindy. Thanks for the entertainment though, we had a great time. If we had time we would get back to torturing you, but since we're not tiny like you we have normal lives to get to. Maybe I'll invite Kate over to play with you next time. She's been dying to be closer with you and now you won't be able to do anything about it.



Bye Tim, I hope to see you again soon. Hopefully you won't be so tiny that we aren't able to play with you. I know you've always had a thing for me, but you'll never get to have me like you'd like to. If anything I'll use you as a tiny toy for my amusement. Maybe next time we meet I'll get my feet extra stinky to make it even more humiliating for you. I know you'd hate that, but part of me thinks your body wouldn't be able to handle itself again.



When she was done having fun with her tiny step-brother, Alison brought Tim to the living room and laid him down on the couch. It wasn't long until the little guy fell asleep from exhaustion. A couple hours went by as Tim laid there, trying to dream of better times before this whole situation went down. Life seemed like it would never go back to the way it was before. The way he was being treated by Alison and Pam was just unreal to him. He didn't have any other wishes right now except for this nightmare to end.



I wonder how Tim is doing. Alison told me he got a little smaller while I was gone so I hope he's dealing with it just fine. Today's been a busy day and I'm tired. I wonder if he's still over on the couch where she left him. That little guy needs to stop trying to run away from us. At this point he's too small to even reach a door, there's no point in disobeying us. It would be easier for him if he just let us take care of him.

Pam was shocked when she came over to find Tim a lot smaller than she expected. Earlier when she saw him he was at least over a foot tall, but now he had lost a lot of that height. It seemed as if he was the size of a toy doll. Tim's giant step-mom couldn't help but try and wake him up. She wanted to talk to him about some things she had learned today, and it wasn't good news.



What happened to you Tim, you had another big spurt! I can't believe it hasn't slowed down at all. So today I tried to make an appointment with that doctor you wanted to see and apparently she is not available at this time. The receptionist said will be gone on vacaion for two weeks, so there is no way you'll be able to see her until then. I booked a time the day she gets back, but it's so far out.

Two weeks, are you fucking serious? We don't have that kind of time. By then I'll be the size of a bug. We need to somehow contact her sooner than that. I'm in dire need and she's the only person that might be able to help me!

Don't give me that tone little man. I'm just delivering the news and this is how you treat me when I went out of my way today to try and make this happen. You need to be more grateful we don't just give you up to one of those labs so they can run all their experiments on you. Things could be a lot worse for someone with your condition. Now, there's something I wanted to show you, I had Alison set something up in your room for you. Let's go take a look, I'm hoping you'll like it.





70 With her tiny step-son in her grip, Pam walked into Tim's room to show him what they had prepared for him. It looked like Alison had set up her childhood doll house that they had in storage from years ago. She hadn't used it for over a decade, but it was the perfect size for her shrinking step-brother. Pam was happy to see that she had put it on the table like she had asked with all the furniture in place. It was the perfect place to keep the little guy where he could be comfortable.



Pam walked over to the table and carelessly tossed Tim down. She wasn't worried about hurting the little guy as she was feeling angry with the way he greeted her just a minute ago. Tim flew through the air and landed on the table roughly, but not hard enough to do any real damage. He quickly got up to his feet so he could observe where his new home would be. From above, his step-mom started to explain what his new life would be like.

This is where you will be staying from now on Tim. I'm going to expect you to be in your doll house whenever Alison or I leaves you here. We both know there's a chance you might keep on shrinking smaller and smaller. So I think this is the safest option. We wouldn't want to accidentally step on you or something if you get so tiny that we can't see you. If you're always here we can have people over again without worrying about them seeing you. Why don't you take a look around, this is your new home after all.



Tim was surprised by the doll house. It was strange how it perfectly fit his current size. He walked up the stairs, feeling somewhat normal for the first time since being shrunk. Everything was just a mini version of things that a regular person would have, except none of it was really real. The kitchen area was just full of fake plastic, but at least it seemed like the chairs would be a good place to relax for someone his height. He liked the offering, but it also made him think about the real problem. His body was still tiny and he needed to find a solution fast.



I love it Pam,
but I can't think about staying here
forever. We need to figure something out before
it's too late. This is a nice way to distract me, but it's still
sort of a like a jail that I can't ever leave. Can we please try
and contact Dr. Adams and try and set something up?
Maybe if she's still out of office she can make an
exception to come over here since it's
an emergancy.

Well we'll
work on that Tim. I know
things have been hard, but you
need to try and calm down about it.
Maybe in the end whe things work out
you'll look back and remember how
unique this experiance was. Now, I need
to get dinner started and finish a
couple things up for work. I'll
come back later to check
on you.



On that note, Pam left Tim behind in his new home. The little man didn't like being kept away in his room without anywhere to go, but he knew she was right about it being safe. He just wished he had something to do to pass the time. Currently only the doll furniture was setup, but he was hoping for maybe something like a small computer so he could at least do some research. Tim's step-mom closed the door, leaving him alone to sit and wait.

Hours went by as Tim sat and waited on his new doll sized couch. He wished that his step-mom would of left him some clothes at least as it felt weird sitting there naked. Many things were going through his head, but what haunted him the most was what happened between him with Alison and Cindy earlier. Being treated as nothing but a foot slave was a humiliating experience. He worried that being so exposed in his new home that he would be taken advantage of even more.





Hi there sweetie, sorry to keep you waiting so long. I've had a few drinks and started to think about the other night we had together. I just remember how much fun it was. It's too bad you're so much smaller now because we won't be able to do it like that again. But that doesn't mean we can't have some fun again. You're at an interesting size, but I feel like we can find a use for you still. So what do you say? Are you ready to play with your giant step-mom again? I don't think it matters what you say, you're just a tiny doll who has no say in things.





Wait wait wait, can we talk about this first Pam? Can you please just let me be here in my house. I don't think this is a good idea at all. I've shrunken so much since we did those things together. There's no way I can be any use to you anymore. Get away from me! You're not thinking clearly are you? We should wait a minute and let you sober up so we don't do anything we might regret.

Pam didn't let any of Tim's words phase her. She picked him up and put him in the palm of her hand, bringing him closer to her face. Puckering her lips, she prepared to give the little man a giant kiss. The little man was about to be in for one hell of a ride. It seemed like there was nothing he could do to stop his giant step-mom from doing whatever she wanted with him. Earlier Alison had already had her way with him and now it was Pam's turn. It seemed like the shrunken guy could not catch a break.



End of Chapter 3