

DIMINISHING AWAY - CHAPTER 4


BY AAABBBZZZ



After taking Tim from his doll house, Pam walked into her room with a playful smile on her face. She was incredibly excited to do whatever she wanted with her shrunken step-son. Last time this happened Tim was a lot bigger, making it seem like he had some control over the situation. But now he was the size of a doll, feeling helpless against his giant step-mom who seemed to have no intentions of letting him go. It was a scary situation to be in, seeing as she was not thinking clearly from the beverages she ingested a little while ago.

Pam! Can we stop for a second and talk? You're not giving me any options here, please just listen to me. I don't know what you're thinking, but I don't think we should be doing this. Can you just acknowledge me for a moment? I think that you need to realize what you're doing. This isn't right to force me like this!






Oh, can you just shut up Tim? There's nothing you can do anymore to stop me from taking advantage of this situation. You are so tiny and helpless, no matter how loud you scream nobody would hear you. I know that I'm your step-mom, but that doesn't matter anymore. Alison told me about what happened between the two of you earlier. I love that she's adjusting to your problem as well. We both thought it was going to be hard to get rid of you, but this is the next best thing. You're far more fun to have as a pet than a regular step-son.

Tim tried his best to reason with his giant step-mom, but she didn't seem to budge. What she wanted was the only option at this point. There was nothing he could say or do to stop the giantess from moving forward. Pam had no intentions to listen to her step-son. As she moved in closer, he continued to yell up at her. Using her hands, she pinned him down to the bed and started to toy with his tiny body.





I don't know why you're so resistant Tim, whenever I touch you here you get excited so easily. This could be so much more fun if you weren't so stubborn. I don't really care though. Even if you want to fight it, I enjoy doing what I want to do. Your shrunken cock will be trained to beg for my attention. No matter how long you try to hang on to your old life, your new one will take over eventually.

It wasn't hard for Pam to continue to dominate her step-son. Using just her one finger, she had Tim under her spell. He wanted this to stop, but his raging boner didn't. All he could think of was getting back to his doll house and finding a way to grow back to normal, but his senses were taken over by the soft pleasing touch. Pam knew exactly how to make this fun as she continued to rub him with a smile on her face. Eventually she repositioned herself on the bed, wanting to try something different.



It's too bad you're so small now. Last time we tried to have fun like this you were still able to do something. But now I can barely feel that shrunken penis of yours. I want to ride you Tim, but I think I'm just way too big for you now. Even if you were able to get it inside me I don't think I'd even feel it. You like this though don't you? What's it like to have your giant step-mom on top of you like this?






Even though it was hard to notice, Pam knew she was grinding on Tim's hard cock. The little guy couldn't move as his gigantic step-mom pinned him to the bed and continued to rock his world. At his small size he stood no chance to even roll over. Pam loved teasing her step-son in this way. Playing with his cock as he begged it to stop only made her laugh to herself. Just like his step-sister Alison, Pam didn't seem to care about doing naughty things with him.

Oh god, is that smell coming from my feet? Those long hours in my heels have made them reek! As much fun as this is Tim, I kind of want to take a quick shower. I feel a bit dirty from all the sweat built up all around my body. I know you haven't had a chance to wash yourself properly either in the last few days. What do you think about joining me? We can get all cleaned up and then we can have some fun.



As Tim listened to what Pam had to say, he was cut off when he started to feel the shrinking feeling hit his body once again. He fell to his knees as he felt the pull and continued to get smaller. This nightmare he was going through with his step-mom suddenly became darker to him. The helpless situation felt as if it would only get worse. There was no hope for his future, and no circumstance that seemed like it would get better from.



A woman with long brown hair, wearing a beige lace bodysuit, is sitting on a tiger-print rug. She is looking towards a tiny man standing next to her. The tiny man is shirtless and has his hand on his head. A speech bubble is positioned above the tiny man, containing text.

No way, did you just get smaller again? I swear every time this happens you seem to get so much cuter. At least it feels like it's been slowing down. When it first started happening you would lose so much of your height at once, but I guess you're lucky that it might be wearing off. I'm sorry Tim, it must be such a scary situation. It looks like not all of you is afraid of it though. You might be tiny, but I can still see how excited you are. That dick is still rock hard.

Pam picked up her shrunken step-son and held him closer to get a better look. Tim was obviously frightened by her new even more gigantic size. Just a few minutes ago when they came into her room he didn't fit so well in her palm. But now it seemed like he could fit in her hand easily. Before he could calm down, Pam started to make a move, grabbing onto Tim by his leg and bringing him even closer to her mouth.





You know, maybe I could just clean you off in my mouth from now on. At your current size, it would be so easy to fit you in there and lick all over your tiny body. If you shrink anymore it will just get a lot easier as well. Prepare yourself Tim, you're about to find out what a piece of food might feel like inside my mouth. Don't worry though, I don't plan on chewing or swallowing you. You're not that small that I could do it by accident yet.

Like a lollipop, Pam used her tongue to start drenching her step-son with her saliva. She could taste how dirty his salty body was, but it didn't bother her that much. The enjoyment of toying with his shrunken body was enough to make it worth it. As he fell in head first, she curled her tongue, feeling the tip of his penis on the end of her tongue as she pushed him further in. Tim's world became dark and wet as he flailed around with no hope as his step-mom stood up and continued to ignore his cries.

With Tim trapped in her mouth, Pam walked towards her door to leave her room. She loved the feeling of having her shrunken step-son struggle as her tongue swirled around and played with him carelessly. He was thrown around as she giggled to herself without a worry in the world. Tim did not feel safe with the way Pam was acting. The past few days she was already very dominate when it came to his new size, but tonight it just felt different. Instead of showing any concern, it only felt as if his problem was only entertaining her.






Wild thoughts ran through Pam's head as she walked into her bathroom. It was a relief not to run into her daughter at such a time. It would've been a bit awkward to see her when she was dressed like this with Tim in her mouth. Now safely alone, she walked over to her sink and reached in to remove him, ready to put Tim through an experience that he never thought would ever happen.

Are you ready to come out Tim? It was so fun having you in my mouth, but it's time to really get to business now. We came in here so I could clean myself and you're welcome to join me. All this saliva might of washed away some of your dirt, but I bet you're going to want some real water to rinse that off. I can't wait to do this with you more, especially if you get any smaller.






After taking Tim out of her mouth, Pam tossed her step-son into the sink. It seemed like she was being rough and careless, but the giantess knew just how dense his shrunken body was. What seemed like an aggressive move wouldn't hurt that bad in the end, but it would still send a message. Tim saw himself as a prisoner instead of a part of the family. Being so small also made him not even feel human. It was obvious that she already had transitioned into thinking of him as nothing but a toy.

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a yellow lace-trimmed bikini, stands in a modern bathroom. She is looking down into a white sink where a tiny man is crouching. The sink is set into a white countertop with a wooden vanity below it. A large mirror above the sink reflects the woman. On the counter, there is a blue bottle, a potted plant, and a white tray. A speech bubble from the woman contains the text.

Are you okay Tim? I know I wasn't that gentle, but I feel like you're being a little baby. If I didn't think it would be fun I would just leave you in here while I showered and give you a bath in the sink. But I think it would be a unique experience to do something like this together. Try and enjoy it before you get too small, this might be your only chance.

When the little guy looked up he was in awe as he was presented with a view of his gigantic step-mom. Seeing her naked body loom over him with the smile on her face gave him chills. He could tell that this wasn't going to be easy and that it was important to listen to her. Disobeying was not on his mind because he feared that she could make things much much worse if she wanted to.




A 3D rendered woman with long brown hair, wearing no clothes, stands in a modern bathroom. She has her left hand on her hip and her right hand raised, holding a small object. A speech bubble originates from her right hand. The bathroom features a white toilet with the lid up, a white sink with a wooden vanity, and a shower area with grey stone tiles and a glass door. The floor is made of light-colored square tiles.

What the hell, is that what I think it is? Are you getting hard again for me Tim? You just can't resist your giant step-mom can you. Is it my bare body that's turning you on, or the power I have over you? Either way, I kind of like it. I know you still seem very resistant, but at least your body wants to cooperate. I'll make sure to take care of that for you if you play along nicely.

This felt like an embarrassing situation for Tim to be in. Sitting in Pam's hand he could not control himself. He tried to still shout at her, denying his desires, but as his dick stood up in attention, his step-mom didn't seem to believe him. Seeing Tim so nervous like this only made her laugh. She ignored everything he was trying to tell her and turned her attention to placing him on the floor.





Well I hope you're ready now because I am Tim. There's nothing like a nice hot shower after a long day. Washing away all the dirt and filth built up is the best feeling ever, not to mention the smell afterwards. My feet were disgusting, but hopefully they will be fresh after this. Maybe I can get you to put on some lotion afterwards if you're still big enough. Alison told me about the other day and how good you were when she asked you for some help. Let's just hope you can keep that up and be of some use. Now, follow me into the shower, and don't make me wait for you.

Now on the floor, there was no way for Tim's tiny voice to reach his step-mom. As she walked away from him, he looked up at her gigantic body as each step boomed right in front of him. Her giant feet seemed scary and destructive from his point of view. One wrong move and he could be flattened before she would even realize what she was stepping on.



Hurry up Tim,
the water is almost perfect! I
wonder what it will be like to be hit by
these giant water drops. I'll turn the pressure
down slightly just so we can see how it is and how
you can handle it. I'm so excited to get underneath
this hot stream, but also very eager to see how it is
for you. I'm sure I could think of a bunch of
ways to make this a lot of fun too. This
doesn't just have to be a normal
shower.





As Pam stepped into the shower Tim followed as fast as he could. He looked up in amazement at his giant step-mom as she drenched herself with the warm water. He could see it run down her naked body in detail like he never could imagine. Trying his best, he pulled himself over the small ledge that was the same height as he was. He could feel the hot steam get closer as he made his way into the shower with Pam.



About time, I want to close this door to keep the hot air inside. Watch your step down there, it might be a little slippery when you land. The water feels amazing Tim, I bet you can't wait to clean yourself off. Just watch out down there, it's hard to watch for you all the time. Don't be too scared though, the water wont reach you if you distance yourself too much. I promise you I'm going to be careful.

Once the shower door was completely shut, Tim found himself in a whole new world. He was naked and afraid, in shock he stared up his step-mom's naked body. Water poured down from Pam, splashing all around him. He knew he had to get closer if he wanted to wash himself. He took a moment to prepare himself before approaching, knowing that he had to be cautious of her giant feet.



How's the view from down there Tim? Are you perving on me instead of cleaning yourself? Don't worry, I'm not going to step on you. I just got a great idea, and you're the perfect size for it. If you're not going to wash up yourself then I guess I'll have to put you to work. How does becoming my little sponge sound? You would be useful to help get every part of me.





Before he could even react, Tim found himself being scooped up by Pam's foot. With one slight motion she was able to knock into him and tilt her foot, grabbing onto him with her toes. Even if the little man wanted to struggle right now it would be no use. He was lifted into the air as Pam reached for him with her hand.



Grab on Tim, you wouldn't want to slip off. I'm so excited to use your tiny body to clean myself. It might be a lot of fun for you too. This will require rubbing yourself over every inch of me. That includes all the naughty places. Oh yes, and wouldn't it be nice to grind that little dick of yours on my slick body. Hopefully this doesn't get you too excited, you still need to help scrub for me. I expect those small hands to get to work.

Tim didn't know what to think about his step-mom's idea. It didn't seem like an easy task, but he knew he would be forced to. The way he was being treated meant that all he could do was observe. Like she would prepare a sponge, Pam picked up her soap bottle and removed the cap before squirting a blob down onto her tiny step-son.



There we are, it looks like we're going to have to focus the scrubbing to your front side. And don't you think I notice that shrunken boner throbbing down there. I bet you can't wait for it to slide across my entire body. I'm going to press and rub you until you can't handle it anymore Tim. Go ahead and try to fight it if you wish, I know you wont be able to last forever. You want this more than you think, don't worry it wont be so bad.



Using her shrunken step-son like a sponge, Pam glided Tim's body across her arm. The suds of soap surrounded the little man, making it impossible to open his eyes. He held tight, as he was rubbed heavily to get every bit. Pam made sure to press extra hard on the center of his body, making sure his dick would feel everything. Tim couldn't deny this was an amazing experience.




How are you feeling Tim? You're doing such a great job, your body is way better than expected. I didn't think you could clean so well. We have a long way to go though still, and I can feel that dick of yours throb on every stroke. Get a hold of yourself. I can't blame you I guess, my legs are really smooth right now. Let's just wait, we have a lot more to explore.



After getting her arms and legs, Pam placed her step-son on the floor next to her feet. He stared up trying to catch his breath and finally wiped the soap away from his eyes. His small size was rinsed easily by the giant water drops. But Pam wasn't done, she opened her soap bottle and got ready to prepare her sponge once again.





I think you've had a long enough break. Are you ready for more Tim? I bet your thoughts are running wild with which part of my body you'll have to wash next. Like I said, we wont miss an inch. You'll be so squeaky clean afterwards, I'm kind of jealous. It's too bad you'll probably end up dirty or sticky in no time though. I'm going to make sure Alison and I get the most out of you.



When the blob of soap landed on him, the worst thing he could think of had to happen. He again was feeling the shrinking sensation pull his body inwards. Tim closed his eyes as he knew the water and soap would soon cover everywhere. There was no chance to think about how much smaller he was now, Pam didn't seem to notice yet and she wasn't going to wait forever.

Ready or not Tim,
here comes my foot! They didn't
smell so great before this, so make sure you
rub them good. You don't want to have to deal
with any stinky feet later would you? I'm not as
cruel as your step-sister. If you clean them
good then the aroma can be
somewhat nice.






I can't believe how well this is working out. You're coming with me from now on in every shower unless you get too small. Don't act like you aren't having some fun too. I can see how your body is struggling against the force of my foot, but I also keep running into that little boner of yours. Do you like it when I smother you with my feet Tim? I heard from Alison you fought hard to resist her, but it sounds like you're just a tiny pervert.



Not only was Pam cleaning herself with Tim, but she was also paying attention to how much pressure she put on his cock. The giantess was loving how easy it was to play with her step-son's naughty bits. She made an effort to tease him along the way, prolonging this experience in order to keep him under control.

A woman with long, dark, wavy hair is standing in a shower. She is looking towards the camera with a slightly annoyed or questioning expression. Her hair and skin are covered in water droplets. She has a large amount of white soap suds on her chest. A hand from the right side of the frame is holding a tiny, nude figure (a doll or figurine) near her chest. The background consists of light-colored, rectangular tiles.

What the, you got smaller again did you? I swear you were just a tiny bit bigger a few minutes ago. No wonder it took so long to get through my feet. I prepped the next part for us while you were having your fun down there. We're starting to get somewhere now. I can tell you want to cum so badly, but let's just wait a few more minutes, can we?

Moving forward, they went onto cleaning Pam's chest. She ran Tim through the soapy middle and down to her belly, bringing him only on the outside of her boobs. Even though his eyes were closed, the little man knew where he was being rubbed. Pam didn't let Tim get to the best part right away though. She slowly glided him along, before fully bringing him onto one of her breasts.





Eventually Tim ended up right on the top of Pam's nipple. She specifically made an effort to press his hard dick right against her nipple. She spun his tiny body around, increasing the rate to stimulate him. It was obvious how close her step-son was getting. If he was going to last through her entire body, she would have to get it over with soon. Tim felt like he was going to orgasm at any second.

Okay honey,
I think you've done your best
so far. I'm very impressed how well you
held up. Let's take care of that little thing that
is throbbing so heavily against me though. Then
we can rinse off and be spotless afterwards. How
about you cum right back here. I know just how
much you enjoy my big butt. Don't be afraid
to let loose. I want you to give
everything to my jiggly ass.



Tim couldn't believe what Pam was doing with him. His slick body was smothered against her gigantic butt. Wanting to make the little man reach his climax, she felt his cock press into the cheek. She rapidly moved him in and out, creating an unreal amount of pleasure. He could not hold back anymore.

That's it. You're so small now, but I can feel that little thing pump. I want every drop from you. Exhaust yourself my tiny sponge, it's almost time for bed. You have no idea what I have planned for you tonight. So you better enjoy this, it's all the fun I'm going to give you.

After a draining orgasm, Tim laid breathing heavily in Pam's hand. She looked down and smiled at him, laughing at how pathetic her shrunken step-son was. He was just used as her personal sponge in the shower. Pam did it with no regard for how it would feel. She gave him no say in the matter, he was just her little toy.




Well that was a lot of fun wasn't it? It always feels good to shower and feel so clean. Let's get dried off and then we can head back to where we left off. I know it's getting late but I still want to do things with you. We didn't get ready for this for no reason. I think it would be fun to have you explore more of my body with your new size.





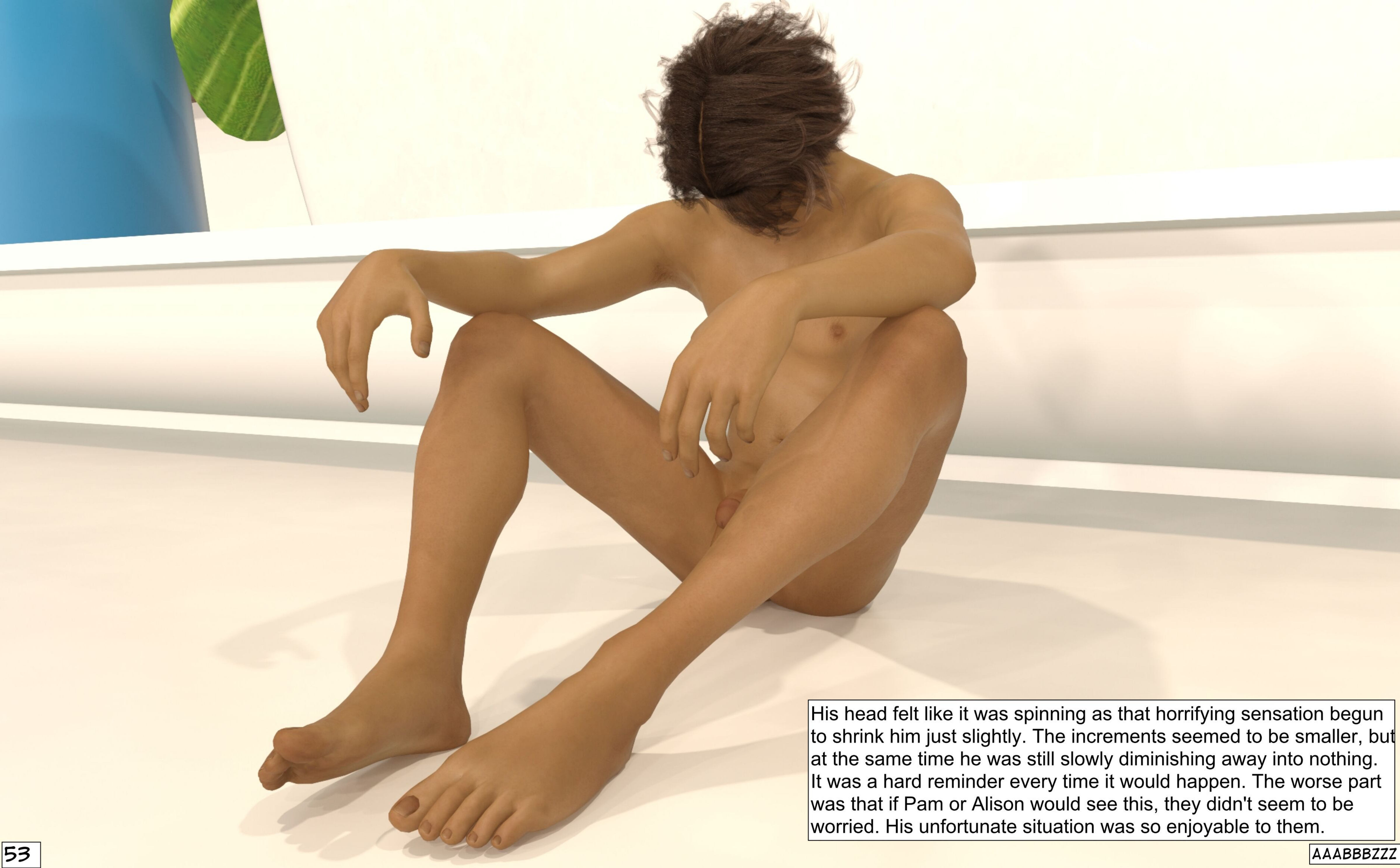
After getting out of the shower Pam grabbed some towels and started to dry off. She put Tim in a small one and shook him around, absorbing all the water quickly. Up towards the mirror, Pam held Tim in her hand. The giantess was happy to be feeling fresh. She was the type of woman who slept easily after a nice bath. But tonight she had something new to join her, and Tim was worried about what would be done with him.

A woman with a grey towel wrapped around her head is looking towards the camera. Her right hand is raised to her face, and her left hand is held out, palm up, with a tiny, nude man sitting on it. A speech bubble is positioned above her right hand.

Don't you feel better now Tim? I can hear some squeaks, but your voice is just too faint for me to hear. You are even smaller than a doll. I don't think I'd understand you unless you were right up against my ear. I'm going to put something on and hopefully sneak back to my room without running into Alison. I'll give her a turn with you tomorrow. If not you're coming with me to work, from now on we need to supervise you all hours of the day.

Tim watched from the counter as his giant step-mom put on something quickly. The matching set of bra and panties looked very hot on her. He was going to try and speak, but Pam didn't even want to have a conversation with him anymore. He was too small so she ignored him and Tim finally gave up on trying to yell. Before she was ready, Tim started to feel something that scared him to death.





His head felt like it was spinning as that horrifying sensation begun to shrink him just slightly. The increments seemed to be smaller, but at the same time he was still slowly diminishing away into nothing. It was a hard reminder every time it would happen. The worse part was that if Pam or Alison would see this, they didn't seem to be worried. His unfortunate situation was so enjoyable to them.

No way, it happened again? How many times is that tonight? What's that, I can't hear you! Let me guess, you want to do some research or find a different doctor who might know something. It's too late for all of that little guy. If anyone comes around, your step-sister and I have agreed to just tell them you shrunk away into nothing. I'm not taking that chance, you're going to be our personal toy for the rest of your life.






Pam's words left Tim with a feeling of despair. More than ever, it sounded like he was just enslaved. Shrinking to his current size left him with no chance of escaping Pam or Alison. What could he do even if he did. Was this really going to be the rest of his life? He feared that could be a nightmare. Even if he didn't become too small to survive, he would just be a toy to the rest of the world.

Without running into Alison, Pam made it back into her bedroom with Tim huddled up in her palm. The tiny man was scared of his gigantic step-mother and the way she was forcing him around. The dominate power Pam was feeling was getting to her head. She hated that Tim was left with her, but having him in this position instantly made it a dream.



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a white short-sleeved dress with a black sash, stands in a room. She is barefoot and looking towards the right. In the background, there is a doorway leading to another room where a small, nude figure is visible. To the right, there is a window with white lace curtains and a wooden bench with a yellow cushion. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman, containing text.

So now that we're all smelling good we can finally continue. I've been thinking of you all day Tim. Coming home to you waiting for me in your doll house was the most exciting thing. And now that you're even smaller than a little while ago, it opens up so many possibilities. Having you this small makes you the perfect size for certain things.

Recovering from the fall, the shrunken man rolled on the bed before stopping himself to look at up his magneficiant view. Pam had just dropped her robe, presenting Tim with her half naked body. It was hard for the little guy not to be amazed each time by his giant step-mom. He felt like he couldn't take his eyes off her. It wasn't only because she was stunning, but also because she would make sudden moves.



Pam climbed into her bed, purposely ignoring Tim, pretending as if she would run him over if he didn't jump up and get out of the way. The shrunken guy had to remain cautious as the giantess seemed be extra playful, despite his tiny size. If he wanted to be safe he knew he would have to listen to whatever kind of games that she might have planned.



Well, since they don't stink anymore, why don't you come on over and massage my feet Tim. It's too bad we didn't do this before, you were a good size, they must tower over you now. After a long day at work it would feel amazing to have you rub them. Let's see if those little hands are still any good. I'd be really upset if we missed our chance.

Being freshly showered, Pam's order didn't seem so bad to the little guy. He walked over and reached out, intimidated by the power of her giant foot looming before him. A soft aroma was coming from it, one that actually was pleasant. It was a nice change after being humiliated by his step-sister Alison and her friend just earlier today. Smells aside, it was a scary thought to think of what it would be like if that happened again at his new current size.



You can't even reach half way up my foot anymore. It's my soles that really ache and need attention right now. Let's just move onto the other one. Come Tim, I want you to put a bit more passion into your work. Why haven't I felt that little mouth of yours give me any kisses yet? Show some gratitude to the feet of your goddess. It's not my duty to keep you around, it's only my choice to, so show me how happy you are to be given the chance.



Trying his best to keep his step-mom happy, Tim ran over and planted his lips right on her big toe. She let off a sign of relief, loving how her little toy was being so obedient. It was a degrading task, but at least it wasn't that difficult. After being smothered and pushed around so much in the shower it was almost relaxing. The little man was using every part of him to be felt the most by her toe. He hoped that Pam would be satisfied, unfortunately so only wanted more from him.



It sucks I can barely feel you down there. Those little hands aren't enough to give me a proper massage. I guess I'll have to just use your body instead. You would make a great little stress ball. Since your body is getting so dense I feel like I can add more pressure. This is what I call a foot rub now! I could roll your body around my soles to get in all those tiny spots. At least my feet aren't sweaty right now, it must make this seem like just a ride. I can't promise you they will always be like this though. As my little toy you might have to deal with that a lot more from now on.



The giantess found nothing but amusement when playing with the tiny man. She giggled to herself as Tim screamed hopelessly out for help. It was a useless effort though, not even Pam could hear him right now. She was loving the dominate feeling more than ever. Having her little step-son be overpowered by her toes was such a thrill. As for Tim, he was scared to death as he noticed his body start to become excited once again. In such a grim moment, this was one of the last things he wanted to happen right now.



Fucking hell,
you're hard again aren't you
Tim? This little thing just doesn't stop
does it? There has to be something with
the shrinking that's causing your body to act
this way. I can't believe you're so excited again
so quickly. Let's not get ahead of ourselves you
tiny pervert. You can't be so lucky all the time.
If you're going to be like this I'm going to
make it a lot more difficult to earn
what your shrunken body
desires.



Teasing her tiny man, Pam dangled Tim above her face and thought about what to do next. She got a better look at his growing boner that surprised her a moment ago. No matter what Tim did, he couldn't suppress it. He feared that Pam would continue to take advantage of this. Yes it felt great to be touched and pleased, but the fact that she was trying to get him used to this was what he worried of. He wanted to find the will to restore himself and not become an uncontrollable sex toy for Pam and Alison's amusement.



If you want more of me I'll be happy to give it to you Tim. Anything to make you more comfortable as a tiny slave for us. I get it, you might want this to stop before you get too well trained. But I think now is the perfect time to get used to it. If your shrinking ever stops you'll be as useful as it gets. Your duty will be to serve us women as your goddesses, and that tiny dick of yours will be begging for attention every time you are in our presence.

Tim landed right on top of Pam's lips, grabbing a hold of her nose as her tongue poked out to play with his rock hard cock. She repositioned her lips, putting him right in the gap, before starting to do a sucking motion. His dick was almost too small for her to do anything with now, but she still loved her ability to tease him. For a moment, Tim was starting to forget the horrors of his situation as he thought he would be given another chance at pleasure. Unfortunately for him, this is not what Pam was up to.



Hey now, it's not the time to get so excited. I bet you'd love it if I got you off again wouldn't you? It's still hard to believe how much you've been enjoying this as a shrunken toy. This isn't all about you though, your job is to please me. Don't be so impolite, we can't have you waving that thing around all the time. Get a hold of yourself so you can focus. Wouldn't it suck if I had to come up with a punishment if this became a problem. I don't even want to get started on that discussion. Can I make it clear now that you should do your best to stay away from that.




He knew he couldn't reason with Pam, so the little man cowered down to give the giantess the impression that he was willing to listen. It was a confusing place to be for Tim. Part of Pam wanted to continue to drain his cock and mentally break him, but at the same time she didn't want him to be too forward about it. There was no way to know how to act around his giant step-mom. She continued to be assertive, moving onto her best interests next.






I can only imagine how much your tiny head might be worrying about what I'm planning on doing next with you. Without revealing too much, I want your little body Tim. I would of never thought of this when you were your normal size, but since you are just my personal plaything now I think it's time to be a good useful toy when it comes to my needs. I've been a somewhat lonely woman over the past few months and have been dying for more attention. My lady parts demand pleasure, and you will be perfect to help me out with that.



The little man was in shock by Pam's recent words. He knew she was being a bit more of a horny woman since he had shrunk, but the way she just said it this time made him worried she was thinking of using him as a dildo or something. With thoughts running through his head, Tim's step-mom began to rub his tiny body on the outside of her panties. He could feel the heat from her pussy immediately warm up. Moisture was building as it was becoming clear where this was going.

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a black lace bra and thong, is sitting on a leopard-print sofa. She has her legs raised and is holding her feet. A speech bubble is positioned above her, containing text. The background shows a wooden floor and a patterned rug.

Oh my fucking god,
this is making me so wet. All of this shrinking has
led up to this point so you could be the perfect little sex toy for
me Tim. My pussy is getting so hot thinking of having you. I know last
time you didn't have a chance to please me, but now I'm glad we're here.
This is driving me crazy, I can't stand another minute like this. Fuck
waiting, you're going to pleasure me now. It's been such
a long day and I need this now.

This time Pam really had Tim in a panic. As soon as she pulled her panties down he really started to squirm with all his might. He knew it was hopeless, but there was nothing else he could do to stop his giant step-mom. Pam was not joking around, she was very serious about using her shrunken man in a sexual way. At only a few inches tall Tim had horrifying ideas how this might go. This would be by far the most extreme thing he would have to do since being shrunk.







It was no use, as Tim's tiny hands banged on Pam's thumb. Slowly he was lowered and presented with many naughty views of his step-mom as she playfully teased him. She didn't immediately bring him to her vagina, she gave him another chance to admire her beautiful body before disappearing inside of it. The giantess gently rubbed her clit, preparing her vagina for the tiny man.

Fuck me, I had no idea this would feel like this. You're perfect in there Tim. How can something so tiny give me so much pleasure. The fact that it's you and that you're so small just turns me on beyond what I thought was possible. Squirm for me little guy! I want to feel you struggle to survive inside my pussy. Every movement of yours is such a wonderful sensation. Keep it up, this is going to be your place in life, you're nothing but my shrunken sex toy. What a great use for my pathetic step-son.





Furiously, Pam fingered herself, pushing Tim deep inside her vagina. It was a dark and moist place, an ultimate nightmare for the little guy. His body became drenched in her juices, negating the recent shower he just had. Tim was nothing but a slick dildo for his giant step-mom. She couldn't handle herself, ramping up her pace. Suddenly she stopped and took a deep breath as she pressed him all the way inside. From there Pam pulled her panties up, sealing away her step-son in his prison.

A woman with long brown hair, wearing black lace lingerie, stands in a bedroom. She is looking slightly to her right. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing text. The room features a bed with leopard print pillows and a window with lace curtains.

Jeez, what the hell. I should of thought of this a lot sooner. My tiny step-son as my personal sex slave. As much fun as it has been watching you shrink, I really hope you stay this size for a bit longer Tim. You feel nothing short of amazing in there. I bet Alison would love to have some of her own fun as well with you this small. But before you need to start worrying about that, you'll need to accept where you will be tonight. I'm going to keep you in there for at least the night Tim, and unless I'm feeling nice, you will probably be joining me at work tomorrow as well.

Pam played with her little man for a few more minutes before the exhaustion started to take over. She wanted to get some rest after a long interesting day. With the random feelings of bliss coming from her vagina she continued to play with herself. She brought herself to multiple orgasms before finally passing out. Her body was tired and ready to fall into a deep sleep. As her mind struggled to stay awake, she could feel Tim fighting for his survival. His world was hell while Pam was in heaven. There was nothing he could do now but live on as nothing but a toy, captured by his step-family.



END OF CHAPTER 4