

DIMINISHING AWAY - CHAPTER 5

BY AAABBBZZZ



01 The next morning finally came after what seemed like an eternity for Tim. Pam slept harder than she ever had, waking up with a smile on her face. She had enjoyed last night immensely, and started to have a new realization of her tiny step-son's life. He was already being treated like a pet, or a little slave. But now she couldn't stop thinking of how fun he was to have as her personal plaything. As much as she wanted to take advantage of this right now, she had to get to work so she brought him back to his room.



A lot of shrinking had happened since yesterday, and even slightly more throughout the night. Now Tim was smaller than ever as he laid exhausted in Pam's giant warm hand. What she put him through was an experience that would haunt him forever. It felt like things couldn't get worse but as he continued to shrink the more he would be treated like his life didn't matter. He tried to think about what he could do, but there didn't seem to be any options. Pam or Alison both weren't going to allow him to use any type of electronic to do research or find help, so he was cut off from the outside world.



You have no idea how amazing that was for me Tim. You really know how to be useful at such a tiny size. As much as I'd like to take you with me, I'm not sure I could bring you to work. Maybe if you get a little smaller we can think about it. I told Alison I would be leaving you here though, so she will watch over you for the day. When I get back from work though I want to take you back for myself. There's some ideas that are driving me crazy right now, and I would love to try them before it's too late.




Watching his giant step-mom walk away from him was such a relief for Tim. Even though he worried about when Alison would show up, he took this chance to try and breathe. As soon as he would comprehend one thing going on, another unbelievable action would occur. But when would this end? The stop to his shrinking didn't seem like a thing. Having a moment to think to himself was nice, but at the same time thoughts about his impending doom would always circulate rapidly in his head.

This doll house has changed so much so quickly since it has become my new home. I feel like I never get a moment to relax and decompress anymore. Maybe I should try and take a nap before Alison shows up. The last time I saw her she was with her friend and it was beyond humiliating. I really hope it's not like that again. Hopefully she might realize how horrible this is to me, but I feel like she just doesn't care.



Not a long time passed before Alison came into her step-brother's room. She had got done eating her breakfast and was dressed for her day off. When she looked over towards the doll housed she was a bit shocked. Tim had shrunken more than she thought he would of. It was a surprise, but at the same time exciting. Now that he was so small she knew he would be easier to keep under control if they were to go anywhere.





Well good morning
Tim! How is my tiny step-brother
doing today? I see that you have gotten a lot
smaller since you saw me and Cindy. It looks like we
haven't found a cure yet to stop this from happening.
That's too bad I guess. Mom told me to watch over you
while she is at work so I hope you're ready to spend
some time with your step-sister! Now come
here, I could hold you inside my fist
now since you're so tiny.

At first when Alison wrapped her fingers around Tim, she did not watch her strength. Without even realizing it she was crushing her tiny step-brother as she made a fist. The little guy lost his breath, worried if he would be able to inhale anymore air. But luckily she noticed what was going on and loosened up a bit.



I'm sorry Tim, I guess
I'm just not used to you being this small
yet. It was weird though, I felt as if you were
more durable than you should of been. We already
knew this was happening as you were shrinking, but it
seems like the tinier you get the more exponential it
seems to be. I bet that it could be hard to crush you
even if I tried. But don't worry I wont experiment
like that right now, you're coming with
me to get some fresh air.



Tim didn't like where this was going at all. Instead of showing sympathy for his new size, Alison only was amused by it. He felt lucky that she was at least alone today, but that didn't mean that things would be easy. His giant step-sister seemed to be in a mood that would test his strength and as they walked away from his only safe space he worried whether or not this could be the end. He never knew what kind of things he would have to be put through.





They walked out to a rooftop pool that had a stunning view of the landscape. The apartment that they were renting in this building was at the edge of town so beyond that was nothing but mountains. Alison knew that today would be a good day to finally take Tim outside as it was a weekday and she thought that there was a good chance they wouldn't be bothered. Also, her shrunken step-brother was now small enough to hide away if anyone were to unexpectedly show up.

I'm so glad to see how empty it is out here, everyone must be at work for the day or something. Now it will only be us Tim. How does it feel to be outside again? It's been awhile hasn't it? I know you haven't been anywhere since the shrinking started. That first doctor you were going to must be worried about you. I bet she has no idea that you look like this now though. Go ahead, soak it all in, just look how gigantic the world around you is now.

Being small was one thing, but to see the mountains from his current size really put things into perspective for Tim. The distance things seemed to be from him was unreal. His heart sank as he thought about how utterly helpless he would be if he were to somehow escape Pam and Alison. The real world didn't change, but it was beyond threatening to him.



What do you think Tim, is this a good bikini for me? Don't act like you aren't impressed. I know you're perving on me down there. Your eyes must be having the time of their life scrolling up and down my body. It's a nice day outside isn't it? You should stay close to me while we're out here though. Who knows what one of those birds would do if they spotted you. You are prey to pretty much any living thing out here now.




But don't let that scare you. What you should be concerned with right now is me! Since we're testing your durability I think my ass might do the trick. I know it's not that big, but compared to you it must be massive now. Watch out Tim, here it comes! Let's make this a game, if you can dodge it I might be a bit more gentle with you. But you know what will happen if you don't.





Tim took advantage of Alison's warning and started to run as fast as he could. But unfortunately he was no match for the giant ass that was heading right towards him. When he looked back he realized he would be too slow as his step-sister firmly planted her butt on the chair, capturing him underneath it.




Sorry Tim, it looks like you're not fast enough! But you don't seem to be hurt are you? I can feel you squirming around down there, how about you try to get yourself to the middle of my butt crack? From there I think you'll be able to claw your way out without me letting up. I told you I wouldn't give you a break if you failed didn't I.

It was more difficult than he thought, but eventually Tim was able to pull himself out from underneath his step-sister's ass. He screamed out, hoping she would stop, but Alison didn't hear his little cries. Instead she patiently waited to feel him escape. Even when he was so close it was still so hard to get his tiny legs out from under her.



As soon as Tim was able to get out, Alison readjusted herself on the chair. She gave the little man a moment to catch his breath, but that was the only slack she gave him. The part that was most exciting about this was that her theory was correct. Sitting on her tiny step-brother should of at least hurt him, but he seemed to be unscratched. Alison became more eager to see what Tim was capable of.



A woman with long dark hair and glasses, wearing a red strapless bikini top and red high-cut bottoms, is sitting on a lounge chair with a patterned cushion. She is smiling and looking towards the camera. Her right foot is resting on the chair, and a tiny man is standing on her foot. A speech bubble is positioned above her, containing text. In the background, another lounge chair is visible against a wall with horizontal siding.

Next I think I want to try you out under my feet. It's okay though I'll make sure you don't get all the weight if you can't handle it. But first, why don't you show them some love first Tim. Do you remember what me and Cindy did with you the other day? Well you might be too small for that now. Instead of that as a reward maybe I'll be nicer to you if do a good job. Now get your little ass over there and start worshipping my toes. I'm not going to be patient with you.

When Tim made it over to his step-sister's toes he was still winded. She didn't give him enough time to fully catch his breath, and when he came close to her feet the odor that radiated from them made it almost impossible to do so. He tried to inhale, but that air was with a stench that did more harm than good. But the little guy knew Alison wasn't going to wait around for him. He prepared himself for a second before leaning forward to get to work.



Really Tim?

This can't be everything you got.

Maybe you just shrunk so much since last I saw you, but whatever you're doing down there makes you seem pretty useless. If you can't even offer a foot rub I don't know why my mom wants to keep you around so badly. We should just bring you to a lab or something already so maybe they can learn something from experimenting on you. I'm going to lift my toes, why don't you climb underneath them and continue your pathetic attempt of a massage. Perhaps you need to do a lot more licking to make up for those muscles you lack.



Tim was becoming even more afraid of his giant step-sister as time went on. No matter how hard he tried it didn't seem to please her at all. And he knew what she planned on doing with him if he was going to do a terrible job. Not trying to upset her even more, he quickly obeyed and laid himself under her toes as she lifted them. While he did this he tried to continue to worship her toes, hoping she would be satisfied eventually.



It's so strange that this is what your entire body feels like. You're nothing anymore but a tiny useless boy. Did I say stop Tim? Keep licking like I told you to and maybe I'll let you out of there before my mom gets home from work. I'm not wasting a single moment with you at this current size. If this is as useful as you are now, then I don't know how I'll have any fun with you in a day or so. We both know you're going to keep shrinking, and when you do you wont be able to offer me anything anymore.



What Alison was saying to Tim only made things harder to deal with. He already had to endure the horrible taste and smell of his step-sister's sweaty feet. But at the same time he was reminded of what seemed to be his fate. If this wasn't the worse thing possible right now, the thought of getting even smaller was.

Well I'd love to stay out here longer, but we should probably head inside before it gets any hotter out here. It's becoming that time of day and I got some reading to catch up on. Since you failed my expectations miserably, I think I'm going to keep you right where you are Tim. But don't worry, I'm not going to crush you. I'll test out how much you can handle and we'll go from there. Mom would kill me if I accidentally hurt you. I know just how much she wants to enjoy you while you last.





Alison stood up from her chair, being careful how she balanced her weight so she would not hurt her tiny step-brother by accident. But what she quickly realized was that his body was incredibly durable. Soon she transitioned as much weight as she had and pressed down. When she did this, she was surprised to feel that Tim was not being harmed by her. Nothing in his body seemed to pop or break so she took this as a sign that it was safe for her to walk off keeping him under her sole.

Alright Tim, I didn't think that this would be possible, but it's like you're unbreakable or something! If this is the case then perhaps there will still be uses for you even if you do get smaller. Since you don't squish I could take you anywhere under my feet without worry! Let's go back home now, and don't you think that means you can stop. Unless you want me to continuously smother your face with my toes then you'll keep on worshipping me. I know how bad the odor is so make it easy on yourself and do a good job for me.




After returning home, Alison kept her sandals on and sat on the couch to read her book. Hours went by, and no matter how many times she would stand up to do things, Tim wouldn't be harmed by the amount of pressure she would put on him. It was a dream scenario for her to enjoy her leisure activities while punishing her tiny step-brother. For Tim, this was a nightmare. Every time he would start to get tired she would notice and make sure to wiggle her toes around in his face as a reminder. This continued for what seemed like all day for the little guy.





It eventually came to the time of day where Pam would return home. She had quite a busy day at work, but she was finally excited to be back. All day she thought about having fun with Tim so the first thing she did after coming through the door was to find Alison. Having watched over him the entire day, she didn't feel bad at all that her intentions were to steal the little guy for herself.

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a black sleeveless dress, stands on the left side of the frame. She is looking towards a woman sitting on a dark grey sofa. The woman on the sofa has long brown hair, wears glasses, a red patterned halter-neck top, and red high-heeled sandals. She is holding a blue book. The background shows a living room with a grey curtain and a framed quote on the wall.

Hi sweetie, how are you doing?
I'm so happy to see you, did you and your
step-brother have fun today? Speaking of him,
where is that little guy, I hope he didn't shrink down
to nothing while I was gone. I've been looking
forward to seeing him.

Oh hey mom! It's been great, me and
Tim spent every moment next to each other. He's actually under
my feet right now. I hope you don't mind but I've been putting him to work. I
also tried walking with him down there and he wouldn't squish at all. It seems
to be that we were right when we talked about him becoming even
more durable as his size diminishes further.

Pam leaned in as Alison lifted her foot to show her mom where she was keeping her tiny step-brother. It wasn't a surprise that it looked like he was distressed in this situation. He wanted to be let out so badly, but that would mean he would be back in the hands of his giant step-mother. Tim watched as Pam reached towards him and started to pull him out from his foot prison.



Well by the sounds of it you must be ready to come out of there if you've been here for hours. My god Alison, your feet reek! Even if you didn't crush him I'm surprised that he's still conscious. The smell is enough to make someone pass out. Our little guy here must enjoy this in some sort of way even though he acts as if he's being tortured. We all know just how easy it is to play around and be naughty with him. If he truly didn't like this he wouldn't be turned on wouldn't he?

Sorry mom, I was waiting to take a shower until you got home. I wanted to force him to inhale the scent for as long as possible. And you're right, I've been feeling that tiny boner of his on and off for hours now. It doesn't make me feel so bad knowing that he gets something he likes out of this too. I know it must be humiliating but what can he do at that size?

When Tim was plucked from Alison's toes he was met with an odd look from Pam. She immediately noticed that her shrunken step-son was excited in the most naughty way possible. This only made her think about what she wanted to do with him even more. As she looked into his eyes he knew that whatever she was thinking was about to be very difficult and humiliating to him.




Have fun with him mom! Sorry if he's exhausted, it's been a long day for him. I probably won't see you later since I have a lot of things to catch up on so I can't make it to that party you're going to. I hope you have a great night, I'll see you tomorrow!

Thanks Alison, I'll let you know how things go. I know you've been super busy lately but that's okay, there's a break coming up that you can look forward to! You have a good night too honey, if you finish up early you should treat yourself, I think you deserve it.

The two went back to Pam's room, with Tim in her giant hand. She looked down at the little guy, wondering what she wanted to do with him first. Tim was terrified and shaking in his step-mom's palm. He knew that after last night she would only want to do more dirty things with his tiny body. An idea popped into her head and she wanted to see how it would go.



A woman with long, dark, wavy hair and a black top is smiling and looking towards the camera. She is holding a tiny, yellow, humanoid figure on her hand. The background shows a room with a window covered in white lace curtains and a wooden headboard.

You know Tim, I've been waiting for this the entire day. It was hard to be at work thinking of all the things I wanted to do with you when I got home. I just hope that you still have some energy left in that little body of yours. It sounds like Alison wasn't giving you any slack today. But if that's the case, I do have something in mind that will be fun either way.

Pam didn't hesitate for a second before putting Tim down on the bed and taking off her clothes. Afterwards she stood towering above her step-son, displaying her sexy body before him. The more the little man would shrink, the more amazing the sight would become. Tim was afraid, but it was impossible not to admire Pam's figure in her underwear flaunting before him. He didn't know what else to do but look and stare, awaiting what what be her next move.





She joined Tim on the bed, coming at him with an aggressive movement. The only way her step-son knew how to react was to run for his life. There was nothing else he could think to do when a giant woman was coming at him like he was her prey. Fear ran through his head as dirty thoughts filled Pam's. She didn't like how he was behaving at the moment though. His fear angered her as all she wanted was to have fun with the little guy.



What's the matter

Tim, you don't want to play? Well that's too bad isn't it. That wasn't a smart use of what little energy I think you have left. I guess I can forgive you but you better not do that again. There are certain needs that I want to take care of, and it will go a lot better if we have some cooperation from you. Now, wait here while I grab something from my drawer. You'll soon find out what my idea of fun is about to be.

Frightened by her threats, Tim stayed put as he watched his giant step-mom reach towards her bedside table. He didn't know exactly what she was up to, but he knew it wasn't going to be good for him. His heart started to race when he could hear the drawer open. When he finally saw what she looking for chills went down his spine.



You know, since you've gotten so small Tim, I think that if we're going to have some fun together, then we'll need the help from one of my favorite toys. I wish that you had more to offer, but it's a fact that at that size you wouldn't be able to satisfy me yourself. Maybe this will be a lot better though. I know that you're most likely tired from your long day, so perhaps pleasing me will be a lot easier than it would be.



With her dildo ready, Pam removed the rest of her clothing and sat with her legs spread. She expected Tim to come to her, and he did, not wanting to make his step-mom angry at all. The idea of the giantess using her own toy made the little man wonder what she would use him for now. It was slightly relieving but still scarier than ever at the same time.





Being so close to his step-mom's giant pussy was a sight Tim didn't think he would ever be used to. At first when he was bigger, it only felt wrong, and the things they did were still really fun for him. But as he shrunk more and more it was nothing but a scary object to him. Being imprisoned in the warm and moist chamber last night had him shaking, hoping for the best.



Oh god, that first bit of satisfaction is always so good. I'm already so warm thinking of adding you into the mix Tim. Just watch this thing slide in and out of my pussy. Don't tell me that doesn't excite you. You have the best view anyone could ever ask for. But don't worry, it will only get better when you join this dildo inside me.

To Tim, this was not as hot as Pam was making it seem. Knowing that he was going to be used as her personal plaything next only made him more and more worried. He knew he was supposed to stay put, but his survival instinct caused him to run. The little man knew there would be consequences, but it was hard to imagine what could be worse than this.



He didn't get far though before Pam realized what the little guy was doing. Using just one foot she was able to stop her tiny step-son from fleeing any further. She playfully pushed him into the soft fabric, wiggling her toes all over him. Tim felt completely helpless against the giantess as she momentarily stopped what she was doing to deal with him.

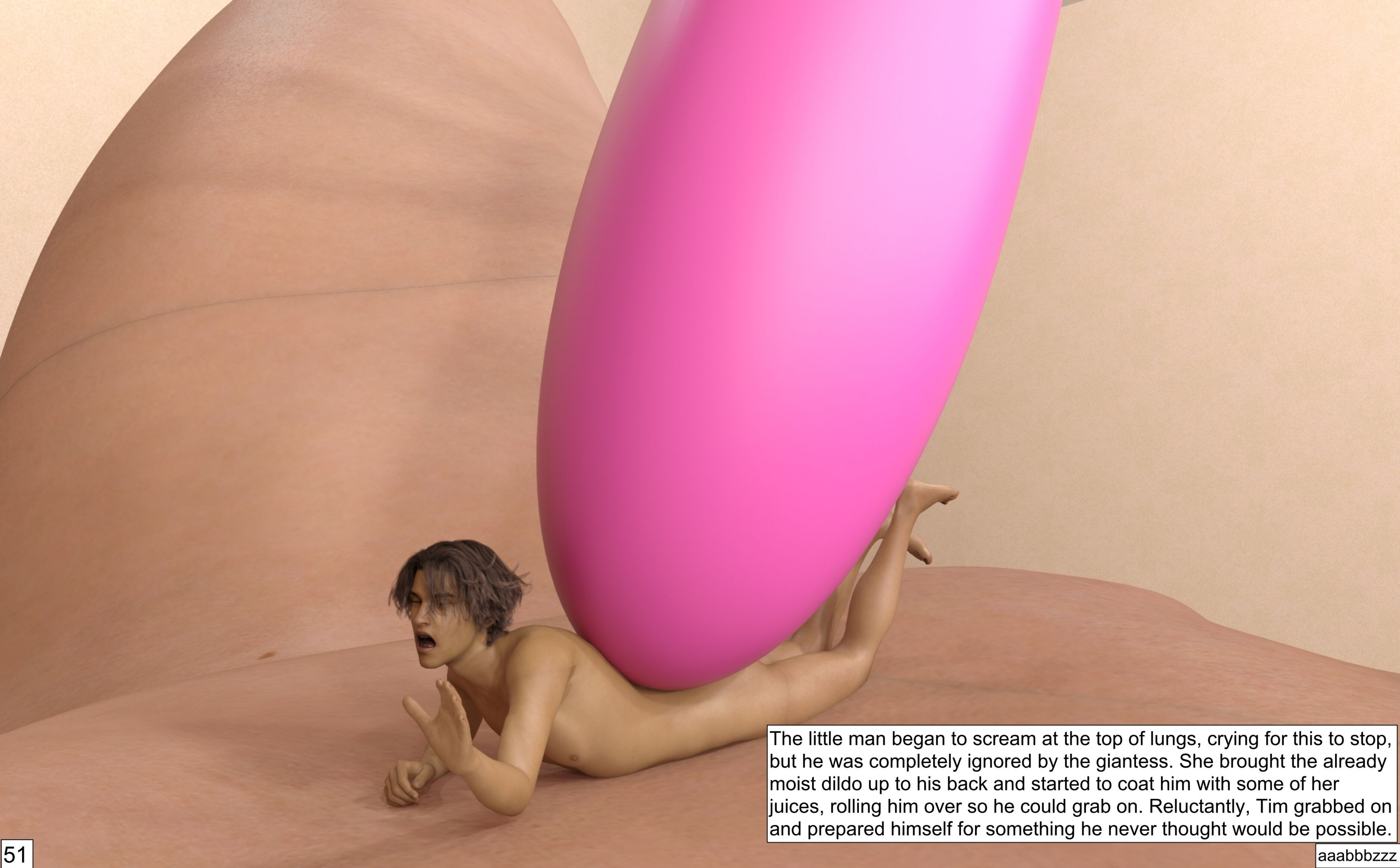


Where the fuck do you thing you're going little man! Don't you want to have any fun anymore? I still can't believe how stupid you must be to think you could just escape from me. Did shrinking your brain make you dumb or something? This is pretty hilarious watching your pathetic attempts. If I was already angry I would be quite upset, but since I'm really in the mood we can continue on and forget that you ever did this. But instead, we'll waste no more time.

After grabbing Tim, the giantess seemed like she was lost in the space for a moment. Pam looked off, imagining how cruel she could be if she wanted to, taking in the amazing feeling of power she felt over her tiny step-son. It was confusing to watch from Tim's perspective and he didn't really mind the pause. But things went right back to scary when she laid back down dropping him right on her body.



Now since I gave you a chance and you don't have anywhere else to go, I recommend you play along my little pet. I'm going to need you to grab onto the tip of this dildo and hold tight. Trust me, I think it will be a lot worse if you somehow lose your grip. I want to feel you deep inside me Tim. I've thought about it all day how good it would feel to have your tiny body ram up against the deepest parts of my vagina. I'm so wet just talking about it, I can't wait anymore!



The little man began to scream at the top of lungs, crying for this to stop, but he was completely ignored by the giantess. She brought the already moist dildo up to his back and started to coat him with some of her juices, rolling him over so he could grab on. Reluctantly, Tim grabbed on and prepared himself for something he never thought would be possible.




Are you ready Tim? I hope that you've grabbed on as tight as you can, because this is it. Prepare to meet what you are meant to please. I don't care how much you beg me, this is happening. There is nothing you can do to stop me so all you really can do is just you're best. Don't worry though, the sooner I'm satisfied the sooner it will all be over. Now, no more waiting, it's time you get inside there.

Pam started things off slowly, teasing her step-son by only inserting him in slightly before pulling him right back out. She quietly moaned, feeling like it was getting difficult to keep things going so mild. But she loved the thought of Tim being so helpless. It was becoming impossible to go on like this.



And so she quickly ramped things up. What was just a moderate pace a second ago became intense and heated the next moment. She shoved her dildo inside her as far back as it would go, feeling euphoria as her step-son's tiny body seemed to flail around near the back of her vagina. It was everything and more that she had dreamed of.





Oh my god, oh my god!
I didn't think I could feel this fucking
good playing with myself! It must be you Tim,
knowing that you're in there struggling just turns me
on beyond anything. Keep squirting my little toy! This
feels so amazing, I never want it to end. Keep this up
and I'll cum soon. But it's not going to stop there,
I'm leaving you inside until my body is
completely exhausted!

What was only maybe ten minutes felt like a never ending nightmare to Tim. As he prayed for things to end, his step-mom kept it going. She would occasionally almost completely let him out, only to shove him right back in all the way. The way she teased her step-son like this only turned her on even more. She would have one orgasm and wait for a moment before resuming in a more intense matter. It felt like this would never end.





Climax after climax Pam would scream out. She thought maybe she was being too loud for her neighbors, but it was hard to be anymore quiet than she was. This was the type of feeling one would desire to have every night of their lives. She kept it up as intensely as her body would allow her until she was drained of energy. When this moment came she would finally stop, giving Tim the break he desperately needed.



Holy shit, was all of that just now real? I can't believe it. That felt so amazing, and I can't explain why. He's so small, but the feeling is so strong. I'm sorry Tim, but you're going to have to get used to that. Having you inside me was nothing but a dream. I've never felt anything close to that feeling before and all it took was your tiny body. I'm just in such shock, there's no way that should of happened like that.



Tim thought he would've been happier to give Pam what she wanted. But by the sound of it, this experience would haunt him forever. Not only did he have to go through the most intense and difficult situation of his life, but now it felt like his fate was now sealed. She didn't want to let the little man go anymore. Pam was already in love with the power and sensation of her shrunken step-son. Only time would tell now what she would do with him during the times where she couldn't be naughty.

Well Tim, it's good to see that you're still in one piece and unharmed. I guess that means your body is more sturdy than I thought. If you can withstand something like that then I don't know what else would be too tough for you. I'm not sure if I can ever let you leave my sight now Tim. I want to use you every single moment a have a few minutes. Your life will be nothing now but endless fun with me. What a fitting position for someone as tiny and helpless as you.

After giving Tim his new role in life, Pam set threw him down next to her dildo as she got up from her bed. She giggled to herself as the toy things she used to please herself were both within reach from her. It was driving her crazy thinking about what days would be like that are yet to come. The little guy wished every word she said wasn't true, but there was no way to stop her even if he wanted to.



I'll be right back my tiny pet, I need to use the bathroom. Please be a good boy and stay right there for me. Perhaps you might be rewarded for doing your job so well. I don't think that would be too difficult for me to make happen. After all, you'll get used to it anyway. That was amazing what just happened a few moments ago. I hope you will always feel that good even if you shrink even further.

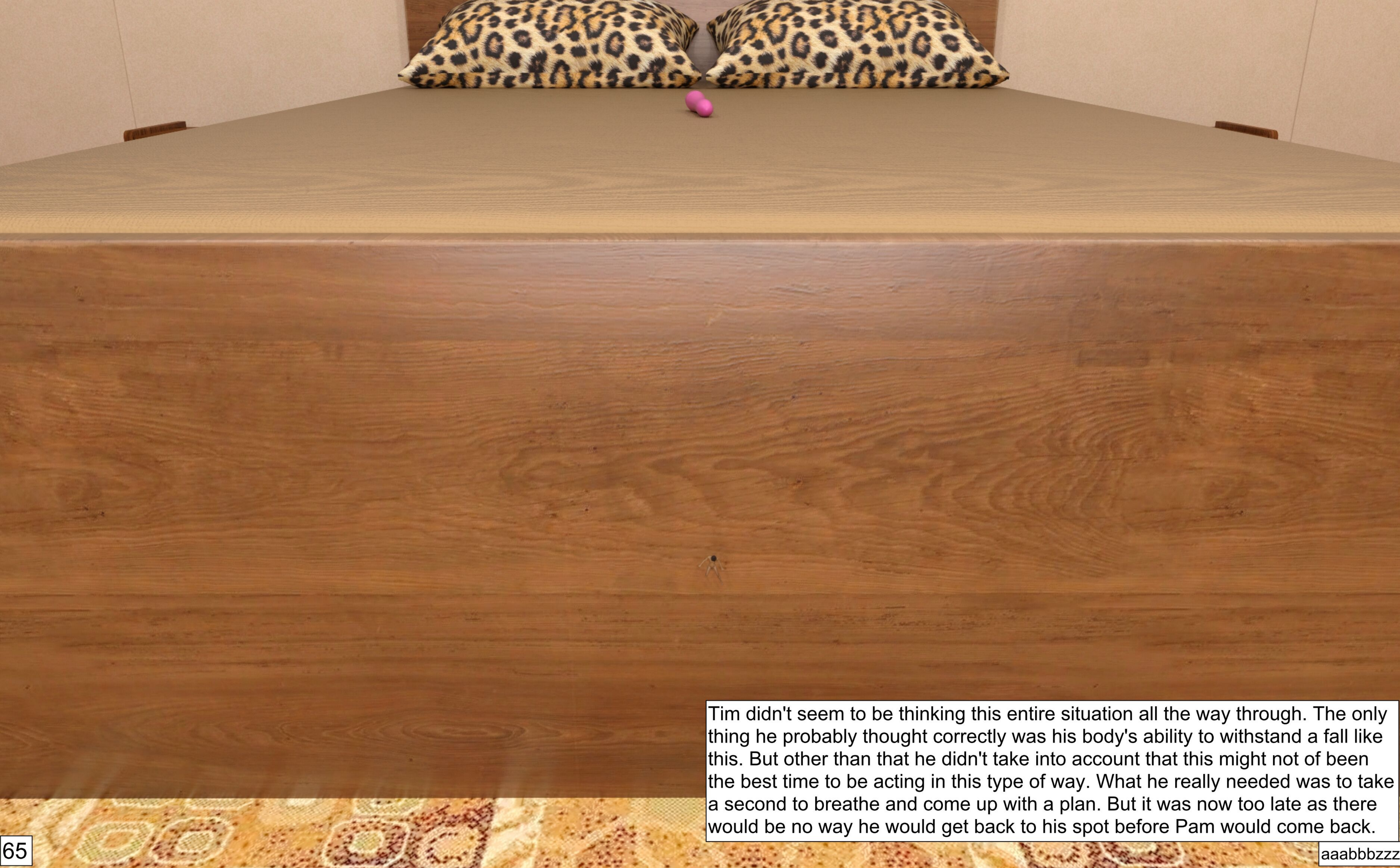


He knew that there would be consequences, but Tim didn't want to sit back and wait. The stakes were just higher than they ever had been. His step-mom was talking about keeping him by her side permanently and never allowing him a chance to escape. Tim took this as his last chance to get away one and for all as he frantically ran towards the edge of the bed. He didn't want this to be his fate, he needed someone to help him.






Fuck, what am I going to do? If I jump now and try to run there's no turning back and she will not be happy with me. But there's no way I can just sit around and be used like this the rest of my life! I'm not sure if I'm thinking straight right now. That whole experience has just messed with my head. I need to make a decision now before it's too late!



Tim didn't seem to be thinking this entire situation all the way through. The only thing he probably thought correctly was his body's ability to withstand a fall like this. But other than that he didn't take into account that this might not of been the best time to be acting in this type of way. What he really needed was to take a second to breathe and come up with a plan. But it was now too late as there would be no way he would get back to his spot before Pam would come back.

But as soon as he landed reality started to come back to him as he watched his giant step-mom come back into the room. From the floor he quickly was reminded how much bigger and powerful she was compared to him. This was not good at all, it was a huge mistake on his part. With nowhere else to go, he continued on with what he just decided on. He took this as his last chance and put the energy he had left into this attempt to run.




A woman with long brown hair, wearing a purple lace-trimmed bikini top and matching bottoms, is leaning over a light-colored, textured table. She is looking towards the viewer with a serious expression. On the table in front of her is a bright pink vibrator. A speech bubble originates from her mouth, containing the following text.

Tim? Where did you go! You better not be trying to run from me. I've already warned you multiple times about this. I guess that means there will be no reward for you tonight. Instead I'll need to think of something to do with you. I'm supposed to go out tonight and there's no way I'm going to leave you unattended after a stunt like this. I'll find you and it wont take long, so I don't understand why you would do something like this.

The little man also didn't know why he made such a bad decision. Even if she wasn't able to find him there would've been nowhere to go. But that wasn't the case. It only took a few seconds for Pam to spot her shrunken step-son running on the floor. With one easy step, she was able to stop his pathetic attempt. Tim wasn't going anywhere.





I didn't expect you to be this stupid Tim. I even told you I was only going to the bathroom and that I would be right back. But you still decided to make a run for it did you? I'm surprised you actually jumped off the bed too. I guess you're starting to realize the capabilities of your body now. It's unfortunate for you that I found out about this because now I'll have to keep a better watch out for you. Before when I said you would never leave my sight again I didn't mean it literally, but perhaps maybe I should of.

Tim had failed at many things, but this was by far the worst attempt out of anything in his recent memories. As he laid face down he started to whimper to himself, knowing that there was no way he could make this right anymore. His giant step-mom was reaching towards him with her open hand, eager to grab him and never give him the chance at something like this again.




What the hell, did you just shrink again? I thought i felt something loosen up under my foot, what I didn't know was that it was your tiny body! This is perfect because each time this happens you become more and more helpless. I think you're finally at the size where I could keep you somewhere on my body without worrying someone would spot you.



How about we make this your new home Tim. My boobs would be a perfect comfy place for you to stay in. The only thing is that if I wear something low cut I might have to move you elsewhere, unless you can promise to behave yourself. You know there are much worse places I could keep you. I could keep you under my foot like Alison did, or perhaps somewhere more naughty.



As Tim landed on his step-mom's chest he tried to process what she was offering him. She was right when she said that there could be a lot worse places, so instead of trying to argue he made his best effort to stay near her breasts. He slid down towards her bra, getting ready to hang on to something to show her that he wanted to be here, but luckily for him, he was also stopped when she pressed her boobs together.

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a purple lace bra and matching thong, stands in a bedroom. She is smiling and looking down at her chest, with her hands resting on her breasts. The room features a bed with a leopard-print pillow, a wooden nightstand, and a patterned rug. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing text.

Another great part about keeping you here would be that I would never worry about squishing you. I'm not sure if I'd feel comfortable with you under my feet all day, and who knows if you would drown if I kept you somewhere else. But in here there's nothing bad that can happen. You'll just be smothered between my breasts nonstop! Hopefully I don't change my mind soon, because this will really be an easier life for you while it lasts.




The little man definitely didn't think this would be easy, but it felt like a much better option for now. As Pam rolled her little step-son around her breasts she could feel him get excited. His tiny body being pressed against her soft flesh didn't seem so bad when it came to that. As she started to get dressed, Tim wondered how this would go.

Tonight is going to be a lot of fun, I haven't worn this dress in forever! Isn't it funny that I have this occasion the same day that you became this size Tim? I'm going to be dancing and seeing all my friends, and you're going to be here riding along for all the action. Hopefully I don't get too rowdy or I'll need to put you somewhere more secure. But don't worry, I'll be thinking of you as much as I can.



Right now things were pretty calm, but Tim knew how his step-mom would get when she would go out. The thought of being around her through all of that sounded scary. Pam had a lot of friends who would sometimes drink too much and she would frequently join in with them. He felt like he didn't know any of them that would be worth risking to contact. If he somehow did, he worried that they would be on her side anyways.





Alright Tim, we both know we can't have you poking your head out like that. Someone will see you for sure. If you want to stay next to my boobs then you'll need to stay hidden. Why don't you make your way into one of the cups so you can be secured in my bra? Even if you were hidden between them you could easily fall down if we weren't careful.

I think a lot of my girlfriends would probably recognize you too. Even if they were at a point where they wouldn't remember I'm still not sure if I could trust them. I do have dirty thoughts of my own, but you've met some of them and I think you feel the same way that you would be worse off if you ended up with one of them. Be a good tiny step-son for me and behave like you should. I know I should be more mad at you for your stupid attempts, but perhaps if this goes well we can get back to that reward you were supposed to get.





With Tim tucked away next to her breast, Pam left her room to leave for her party. The thought of none of her friends knowing about her tiny step-son was a thrill to her. It was exciting to think about what she would do when she would get home and how from now on Tim would always be close to her. Her workdays would be a lot more entertaining and he would have no other choice but to be a slave with no free will