

Downsizing with Danny

By Klrxo, aka Sci-Fi Mommy

“Mom, you gotta see this!” Danny shouted from the garage as I was making dinner.

My son was a mad scientist in the making. He had set up a makeshift lab in the garage where he performed all sorts of experiments. Danny always promised that he'd stay away from explosive chemicals, but even so, my husband and I feared that one day he might blow up the house.

“What sort of mayhem are you creating out here today?” I asked, joining him in the garage. I pushed my platinum-blonde hair aside so I could see what he was doing.

“Remember the formula I created last week? The one you said smelt like lavender?”

“Well, I love lavender, so of course I remember that one,” I replied.

“I mixed that formula with one I had created about a month ago. The one you said looked like red lava.”

“I remember that one too. It was pretty, but didn't smell so great AT ALL!”

“Look what happens when I combine the two though, and apply it to an object,” Danny said, pointing at his lab table.

“I'm not seeing anything, honey” I muttered, feeding him a confused gaze.

“Look again. Look closer!”

I crouched down, eye-level with Danny's lab table and that's when I saw it. It was a CAR TIRE , as small as a cheerio. "It's so cute!" I stated, not yet fully grasping what my son had done.

"It wasn't always that size though. It was one of those!" he replied, pointing at three snow tires for my car that we kept stored in the garage. That's when it hit me that the forth tire was missing. Danny had shrunk it!

"Oh my Gosh, Danny! Did you really just do that, or are you playing a joke on me?" I skeptically asked.

"It's no joke, I swear! The formula shrunk it!"

A shook my head in disbelief. I'll admit, my son had created some crazy formulas in the past, that resulted in some really cool reactions when mixed together, but never anything like this. This was an actual scientific breakthrough! "Can you show me? Make it happen again!" I requested.

"I'll grab another tire," Danny suggested.

"Wait! Those tires are expensive, honey. Can you use something else?"

"Mom, once I patent this formula, we're gonna be rich! Not only will I buy you more tires...I'll purchase you a new car to go with them!" my son excitedly stated.

"OK, fine...use another tire then," I told him, anxious to see this actually work.

Danny rolled another tire over and lifted it onto his lab table. I watched him drip some of the formula on the tread, creation a brilliant green cloud that enveloped the tire completely. When the haze disappeared, the tire was no longer there. "See!" Danny blurted with a big smile.

I rushed back over to the table and sure enough, there was a second miniature tire the same size of the first.

"Danny...this is amazing!" I expressed.

"I know, right? I wonder just how small I could, um...OH, OOPS!!"

I looked at the table and saw that Danny had spilt the formula, while setting it down. Before we even had a chance to react both of us were engulfed in a thick green cloud. I felt a sudden chill and tried to fan the green mist from around my face. When it finally faded away, Danny and I were still standing there, but the room around us had grown much, much bigger!

"Danny, what just happened?! Did you shrink us?" I asked in a panic.

"Oh damn, I think I did," he muttered. Even my son's lab table and all his potions had shrunk, since they also were consumed in the chemical reaction.

I looked over at my monstrous car, which was parked in the garage and loomed over us like a skyscraper. The door leading to the kitchen seemed like it was a mile away. "This is NOT good!" I expressed, looking at my son worriedly. "How small do you think we are?"

"I'd say no bigger than a black ant," Danny replied.

"Shit, Danny...what are we gonna do?"

"I'm not sure," my son answered, looking over all his potions and probably wondering if there was a way to reverse what had just happened.

"Angela?!" a loud voice called out. It was my husband, Larry. We saw him come to the doorway leading out to the garage and look around for me. My God, he looked a thousand feet tall! "Angela, are you out here?"

I rushed forward, waving my arms frantically and screamed at the top of my lungs. "LARRY!! LARRY, WE'RE DOWN HERE!" I was so tiny that he simply couldn't hear me.

He stepped out into the garage, coming towards us and peering around. He was probably wondering, not only where we were, but where all my son's lab equipment had disappeared to. Together, Danny and I shouted as loud as we could, but to no avail. We were simply too tiny for him to notice us.

"Be careful, mom, or you're gonna get stepped on!" my son shouted, then tackled me out of the way just before my husband's colossal foot landed just where I was standing a second ago.

We rested there for a minute, and I felt a bit odd practically laying on my son, with my big tits crushed against his chest. Larry went back inside and closed the door, making my stomach sink with dread. "What do we do now?" I whispered.

Danny and I got back to our feet. "We could try to go inside and somehow get dad's attention, but then what?" Danny stated. "He won't know what to do to make us bigger, nor will anyone else."

"Well we can't just stay out here in the garage, Danny."

"Not forever, no, but I have my lab equipment out here. I have to find a formula that'll reverse what's happened and make us normal-size again."

"Do you think that's possible?"

"All I can do is start mixing some chemicals and see what happens," Danny answered.

"That doesn't sound very reassuring," I scowled.

"No, but it's our only option right now."

My son got to work, writing down some formulas on paper that he thought might help, then he took two test tubes from the chemical rack. "Alright, let's try these two!" he finally suggested, combining one chemical with the other.

Suddenly, a big puff of brilliant pink smoke consumed the both of us. I felt light-headed as the plume dissolved, and a burning heat consumed my breasts and genital region. I looked over at my son and could tell that he was feeling the same types of strange sensations.

"Danny, what did you just do to us?" I whispered.

"Um...I'm not really sure," he replied.

An uncontrollable surge of sexual desire swept through my body and I looked my boy up and down, biting my bottom lip. I wanted to rip his clothes off and fuck his brains out right there on the garage floor. "No!" I sighed out loud, shaking my head. "This is wrong!"

I felt Danny touch my shoulder, then looked up into his needful eyes. Our gaze remained transfixed as we became possessed by sexual lust. My nipples felt as hard as stone and I could feel the juices oozing from my vagina.

"Oh, mom...you're so beautiful!" Danny muttered, running his hands around my neck tenderly.

I glanced down at his crotch and could see then tent in his pants from his erection being pushed out. I tried to push him away, but felt weak in my efforts to separate ourselves. It was clear that whatever potion Danny had created was making us complete sexual deviants.

"Danny...honey, we have to be strong!" I admonished, but the immediately felt my lips drawn to his.

Unable to stop myself, I began kissing my son passionately, then thrust my body against his, squashing my big tits against him. We made out like lovers, our tongues dueling wildly. Then, we frantically began tearing each other's clothes off. I had never felt so consumed by sexual desire in my life. We were both possessed by wicked lust!

Danny tore my bra off, making my big jugs spring heavily from their cups. We both quickly slid out of our underwear, still kissing and moaning, unable to keep our lips apart. "Oh, Danny!" I whimpered. "Oh, God, I need to fuck you!"

I gazed over at my son's erect penis. It looked as hard as concrete, jutting out from his crotch, covered in big bulging veins and crowned by a fat bell tip. I could see him staring at my naked, shaved pussy like a starving dog. Our eyes met again and we shared a lascivious smile. Our will-power was now completely gone. We were consumed with the desire to fuck each other.

As bad as I needed it that very moment, the idea of having mindless sex on the concrete garage floor didn't excite me. I looked over and spotted a yellow micro-fiber rag that my husband had kept near some cleaning supplies, sitting on the ground. "There!" I pointed, then grabbed my son's hand and quickly led him towards it.

We sprinted for the rag, like two children excitedly rushing towards the playground. My large breasts bounced wildly, as did Danny's boner as we hurried desperately towards our fuck-haven. Unfortunately, we were both so tiny that it took us few minutes to finally arrive there. Danny and I dove into the comfort of the rag, which seemed the size of a baseball field.

“Fuck the cum out of me, baby!” I cried out. Never had such a filthy request left my mouth, especially around my son. However, as we had both discovered, we were helpless in resisting our sexual urges. I spread my thigh, letting my boy sink down between my legs. The feel of his erect cock piercing my vagina made me gasp sharply, then squeal in delight as it sunk inside me.

“Oh, damn, mom!” Danny gasped, feeling the wet, smoldering sleeve of my vagina sheath his young cock.

As soon as he hit bottom, he reared back again, then began fucking me savagely. I felt no shame. No guilt. I was too fucking horny, and Danny’s cock felt divine pummeling through my fuck-hole. There was simply no room in my mind for those thoughts! I rocked my pelvis, meeting his thrusts, and making my vulvar lips beat against his cock-base. I wanted every inch he could give.

“Fuck me hard, Danny!” I panted. “Fuck me! Fuck me FUCK ME!!”

My handsome little mad-scientist let out a cute little grunt, humping steadily into his hot-bodied mommy. I could only imagine the wonderful sensations that he was experiencing on his penile glans, especially since I was tightening my pelvic floor muscles around him. I was a wholesome mom, yes, but fucking had always been something I was extremely adept at.

WE FUCKED OUR ASSES OFF!! It must have been an hour straight that my boy held off, impressing the shit out of me, first of all. I had never been fucked for that long. Also, he made me cry out in passion and gush on his hammering peter more times than I could count.

“I’M GONNA FUCKING CUM, MOM!” my boy suddenly announced, his balls beating so wildly against my ass

that it sounded like some one clapping their hands. I could feel the sticky geysers of cock-cream pulsing from his peter-tip, painting my vaginal walls with his ball-nectar.

After a few minutes of kissing and writhing, milking out all the pleasure our orgasms would provide, Danny collapsed on top of me. We held each other for the longest time, not saying a word.

“The last time I saw either of them was over two hours ago!” I heard my husband say as he stepped back out into the garage. I thought that perhaps the sexual fire in Danny and I would be quenched after such a long, satisfying fuck, but I was wrong. We were still on the micro-fiber towel and I was straddling my boy, riding his tireless cock. I gazed over at my hubby, while he talked on the phone, still feeling not a drop of shame.

“I tried her friend, Janet, but she hasn't seen her either. This is so unlike Angela. I'm really starting to get worried,” Larry said into his phone. He wandered over to the side of my vehicle. If he had just looked down and squinted, he would have noticed our teeny tiny bodies fucking on the towel that he used to dust his car with.

I felt so wicked looking up at my giant, worried husband, while feverishly fucking my boy's cock. I peeked down and saw Danny staring at my breasts as they bounced wildly up and down. “Would you like to suck my tits, honey...right in front of your father?” I breathlessly asked.

“Fuck yes!” Danny replied.

I leaned over, smothering my heavy breasts around my son's face. He delightfully kissed his way up my squishy

cleavage, then latched on to one of my swollen nipples. I had never felt this fucking aroused and full of sexual energy! I felt like I could fuck and cum on Danny's cock all day long and I planned on doing just that. His erection felt like a granite slab pumping through the tube of my cunt, his spongy knob kissing my cervix on every thrust.

"AUUGHH!" I gasped, then flexed my fuck-muscles, fusing my crotch to Danny's and grinding in full penetration. The long jutting muscle of his cock felt 'out of this fucking world' as it stretched my uteri in every direction.

"Ahh, mom!" my boy grunted, his voice muffled by the flesh of my big tit masked around his face. I could feel his muscular love-organ throbbing and twitching inside me, his piss-hole spitting out gooey gobs of sperm against the back of my pussy-tube. Orgasmic tingles swept through my heavy-titted body and I began trembling and crying out in a mind-blowing orgasm on top of him.

"Hold on, I think I hear something!" I heard my husband say on the phone. I didn't look up to see if he discovered us. At that moment, I really didn't fucking care. I was cumming too Goddamn hard on my son's cock.

"Oh, never mind. I thought I heard Angela's voice, but it must be in my head," Larry stated, then I peered up to see him disappear back inside the house.

I didn't think my baby and I would ever stop cumming. I bathed his dick in my hot girl-cum, while he pumped more and more of his boy-seed inside my needy pussy. I had never fucked so intensely that I passed out from exhaustion, until today.

"HI, MOM!" Danny announced. His voice was so loud it nearly startled me out of my skin. I looked up to see his giant face looming over me. He was big again, and had a huge smile on his face!

"Danny...you're big!" I uttered, stating the obvious.

"While you were sleeping I messed with the different formulas. I found one that made me normal size again."

I knew the lust spell must have worn off, because I was feeling a bit self-conscious laying there naked in front of him. Also, the overwhelming need to be fucked non-stop was gone. "Let me get my clothes back on, then you can use the formula on me," I remarked.

"Can we try something first?" Danny asked.

"Try what?" I replied suspiciously.

A few minutes later, I was standing on the knob of my son's erection. Yes, you heard me right! My tiny, naked body was standing there on the pinkish-purple surface of his bulbous tip, fulfilling my son's request.

"How's the weather down there, mom?" he asked, peering down at me.

"Very funny!" I shouted, knowing he could probably barely hear me.

Being this tiny, his normal-sized cock looked like a monster! I marveled at the sheer size of it, jutting out from his crotch. It was like three or four mobile homes parked end to end in length, with giant veins popping out. The smell of my dried pussy juice on him was strong and pungent.

"I doubt we could have sex this way," my son joked.

"No, definitely not!" I giggled. "You'd crush me with this huge dragon!"

Then he made a request that surprised me. "Will you crawl inside my piss-hole?"

I burst out laughing. "No!" I shouted, half-playfully. "You're lucky I agreed to doing this!"

"Oh, come on, mom. Just crawl in there for a few minutes, then I'll make you normal size again."

I couldn't believe I actually agreed to doing something so ridiculous. I stepped across the broad bulb of Danny cock, then peered down the rounded contour of his tip, staring at the huge, slimy slit of his meatus. "Danny, please catch me if I fall," I yelled, suddenly remembering how scared of heights I was. I might as well have been at the top of a skyscraper, the ground looked so far below.

"I've got your back, mom...just take your time!"

His knob was like a giant, fleshy boulder and I was carefully climbing down to enter the cave on it's face. His penis-slit was twice my size and I paused at it's slimy entrance. "I'm not so sure this is safe, honey!" I yelled.

"You don't have to go in very far mom," Danny replied. The scientist in him was probably finding this extremely fascinating. "Just crawl inside and check it out."

I used all my strength to pull the slit apart and gazed inside my son's bulbar urethra. The walls looked like slabs of beautiful pinkish-white marble. I managed to get pre-ejaculatory slime all over me as I wormed my way inside. The spongy slit-like passage of Danny's urethra folded around my entire body and I'll admit, it felt really warm and wonderful. I could hear the gushing

pulse of his penile arteries. "Well, isn't this interesting," I said out loud. I'm pretty sure I was the only woman in human history to crawl inside a man's piss-slit.

Even though it was dark, it was so comfortable in here that I decide to worm my way a little deeper. The snug tube was so incredibly warm and slippery! I heard a deep stretching sound then felt the elastic walls tighten around me, smothering my naked flesh in erectile tissue. I knew this sudden encapsulation must be caused by my son excitedly flexing his erection.

"MMMMBBLLUURRRPPP!!" Suddenly I was drowning in a surge of hot ball-slime. I panicked, gasping in a tangy mouthful and swallowing it. My body was swept back out by the gooey current and I thought for sure I'd be falling to my death as I exited the slit of my son's penis, seeing the light of day again.

"I've got you, mom!" Danny stated, catching my tiny body with his finger and lifting me up to his face. I was still squirming around in a giant pool of pre-spunk. It must have been quite the amusing sight to my son as he laughed. My body, my blonde hair...everything was soaked in pre-ejaculatory slime. I choked again, gasping for breath. I felt like I must have swallowed a gallon of Danny's goo.

"Laugh it up, mister!" I shouted, glaring over at him.

"Sorry, but that was kinda cool to watch!"

"Maybe next time I'll put you inside ME and see how you like it!" I shouted with a smile. Even though it had a bit of a scary ending, the overall experience of being inside my son's erection was really thrilling. Something about having all that young penile meat squeezed around my entire body was really something I'd never forget.

“Would you please make me normal-sized now!” I eagerly requested.

“Normal-sized mother, coming right up!” Danny replied, walking us over to his lab table.

Later, we explained everything that had happened to my husband, Larry...minus the sex part, of course. Danny would patent his new formula and it would eventually be purchased by the government for further research. The first time wasn't the last time my son and I would shrink our bodies down, or use the mysterious lust-potion together, but that...is another story.

