

FRIENDLY NEIGHBOURS



BY OHH

“This...this is insane...” Rich wheezed. He liked to think of himself as fit. The last twenty four and a bit hours had seriously tested that notion. Somehow reduced to bug size, he and his wife had managed to make it from their home to their neighbours’ house in the hopes of getting help.

They’d survived close calls with shoes, a bike, some ants, and even a butterfly. Now they were running around the floor of someone else’s home, trying to figure out a way to get seen.



“I know Rich! You’ve said it so many times now, but unless you’ve got a better plan I don’t see any other option. We NEED someone to see us! Someone to get us to a hospital.” Jen explained to her husband for the millionth time.

“Maybe...maybe we should take a break. I’m aching all over.” He leaned back against the wall. The wall that was actually a stiletto heel that towered like a damned skyscraper.

Jen shook her head. “We’re losing daylight. It’s not like we can just step across this room. It’s going to take us time to cover ground. Look, we’re almost done. Let’s just see this through and get rescued.”





Jen could see her husband hesitating. She'd known him long enough to know a big part of him just wanted to call it a night. She also knew him well enough to push his buttons.

"Fine, if you can't keep up with..."

"Oh no you don't!" Rich ran out from under the cover of the heel and towards a towering set of boots in the distance. Jen dashed after him, sprinting to pull ahead of him.

"I knew that would get you moving!" she laughed.

They raced. Each one taking it in turns to outpace the other, then falling back to conserve energy. Playing like this, competing with each other was their thing. Neither of them could stand to lose, and they loved each other for it. It drove them on, made them better, made them stronger. Especially when they worked as a team instead of...

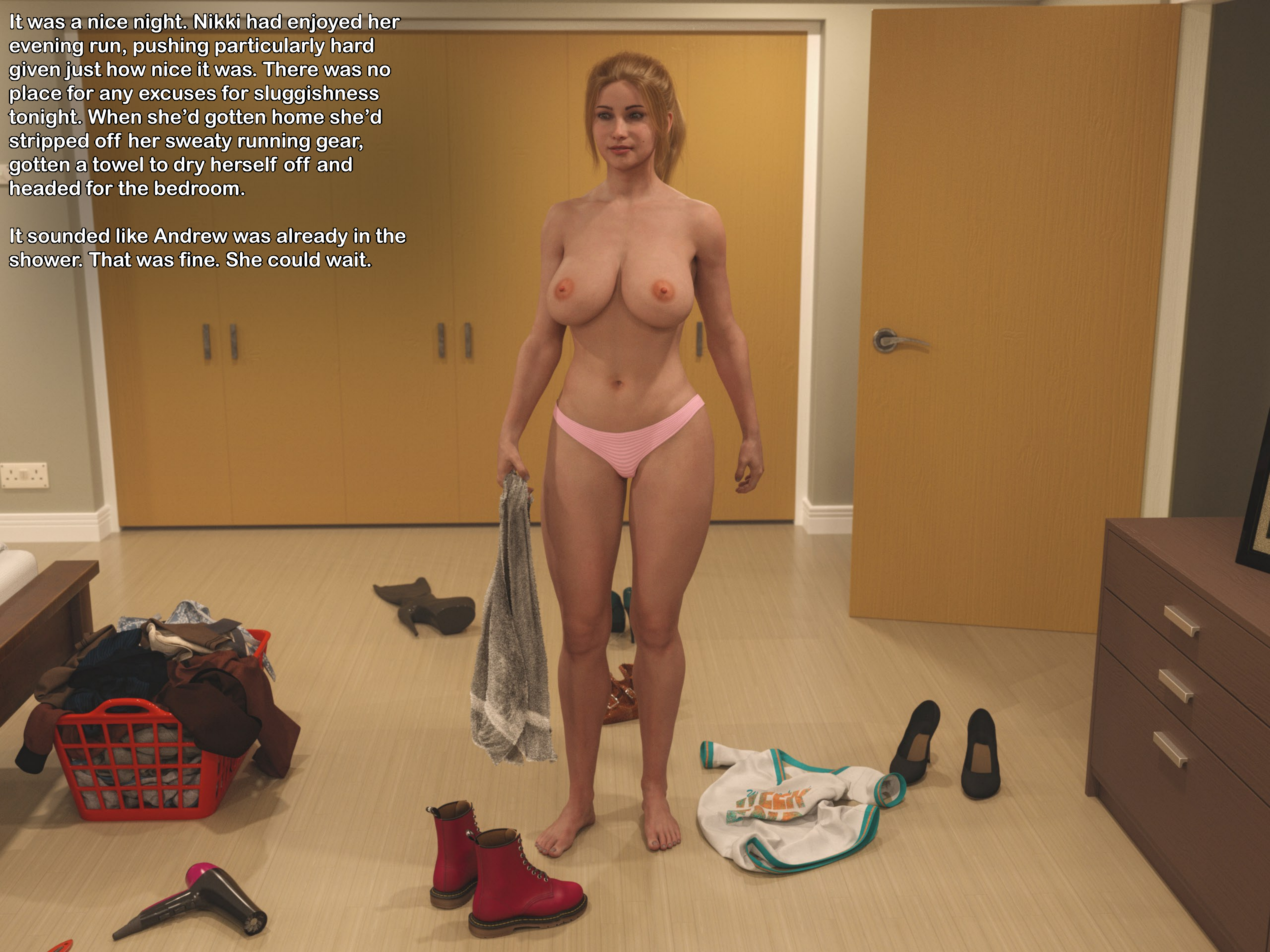
BOOM

Rich and Jen were tossed into the air by a shockwave. A shockwave of a foot neither of them had seen coming. It had missed them by millimeters.



It was a nice night. Nikki had enjoyed her evening run, pushing particularly hard given just how nice it was. There was no place for any excuses for sluggishness tonight. When she'd gotten home she'd stripped off her sweaty running gear, gotten a towel to dry herself off and headed for the bedroom.

It sounded like Andrew was already in the shower. That was fine. She could wait.



“Holy shit that was close.” Rich got to his feet first and helped his wife up. “Are you OK?”

“I’m bug sized and was almost just stepped on by my neighbour...but yeah...sure...” Jen replied.

Rich didn’t respond. He was looking up. Up and up and up. Jen couldn’t help but turn up to see why. Looming high into the sky, the better part of a mile tall, their neighbour Nikki stood, almost totally nude.



“You almost done in there?” Nikki called, waited and heard no reply. The water was probably drowning her out. She could just go in and join him in the shower. One thing would lead to another and...no. Nikki didn't feel like shower sex. She wanted some fun in the bed, then to roll over and go to sleep.


That really felt like a plan, so she started toweling off properly while Andrew carried on his shower.





“Gah!” Both bug sized people grabbed their heads as the blonde mountain above them shouted to her husband. It was like Zeus speaking.

“Shiiiiit!” Rich yelled as Nikki started to move again. “Go! GO!” He yelled and started to run with his wife ahead of him.

A large, reddish-brown hand with detailed skin texture is reaching down from the top of the frame. In the background, a man and a woman are visible, looking up in fear. The scene is set in a brightly lit room with a white ceiling and a light-colored wall. The hand is the central focus, dominating the foreground and middle ground. The couple is small in comparison, emphasizing the scale of the hand. The lighting is soft and even, highlighting the texture of the hand and the expressions of the couple.

They ran. Pushing their legs to the absolute limit. Even after a full day of jogging, the terror and adrenaline was enough to push them to a sprint. A shadow fell over them and the couple screamed, craning their necks upwards as a gargantuan foot blotted out the sky.

For a heartstopping moment they thought it was going to come down on them, but instead it fell far ahead of them. Nikki was walking. Even after sprinting away from her, they'd not even covered a single step.

“He’s taking his time...” Nikki muttered to herself. She could hear the shower was still in full flow. She tossed the towel on the bed, and in one motion, spun and fell on her back onto her bed. Her body almost instantly relaxed as they came to rest on the soft covers. It knew sleep was coming.

As she waited she grabbed her phone and started to plan the week ahead.



“You want to climb up to her bed?” Rich asked. He couldn’t believe what he was hearing.

Jen was already starting her ascent. At least the towel offered plenty of holds to make the climb easier. “We need to be noticed. We can’t do that from the floor! Now come on.”

Despite his better judgement Rich followed his wife. He knew once she’d committed to a plan there was no stopping her. “We should just wait down here. When they go out tomorrow we can get ourselves high up.”

“How? We’re never gone a get a better opportunity than this.” Jen said. “Let’s just get this done. I’m not spending another night on the floor. Imagine we run into a spider. We’d be dead.”

“So...” Rich panted once they’d finished the climb. “What’s the next part of your big plan?”

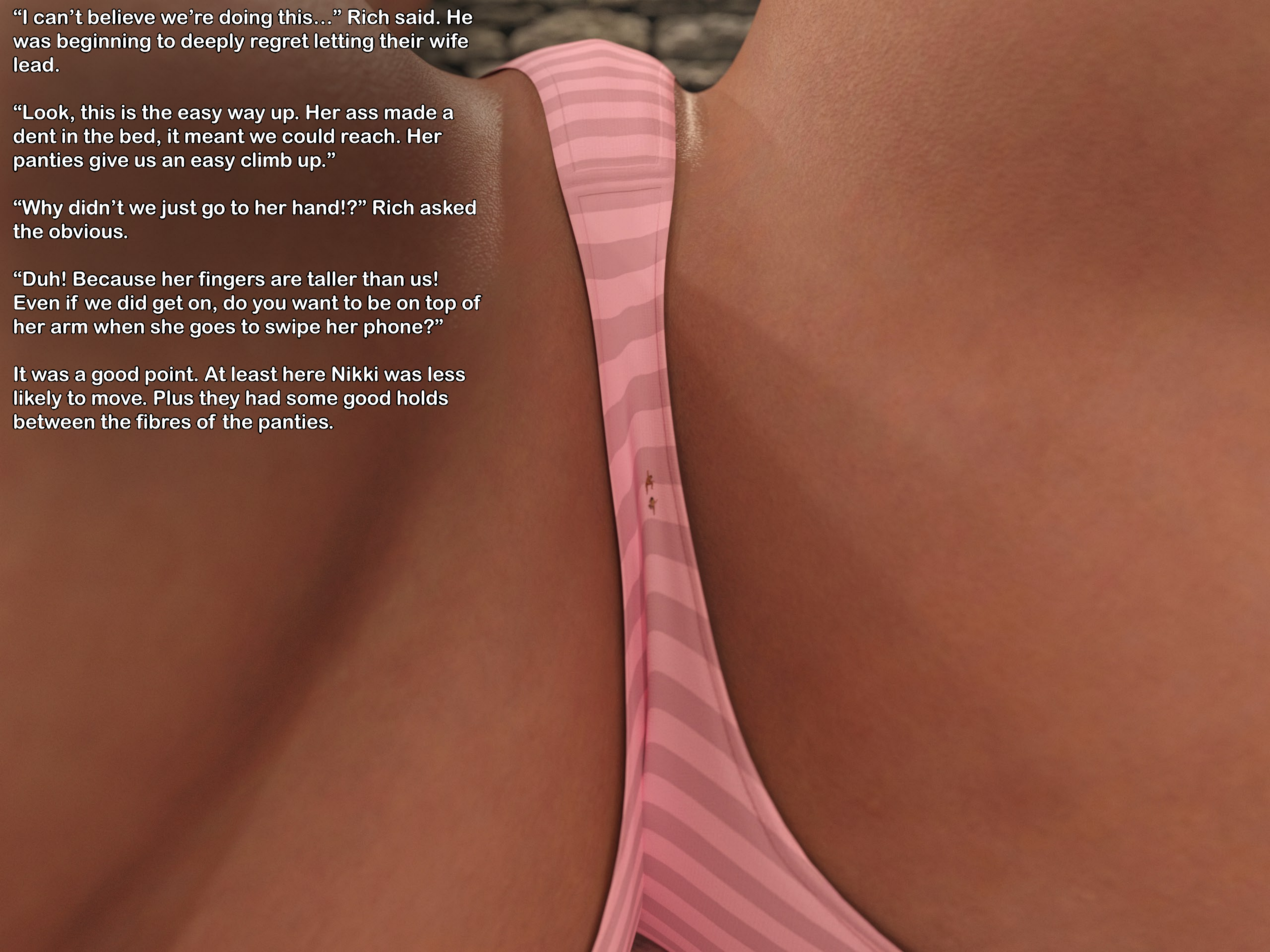
“Be seen or be felt.” Jen replied without missing a beat.

“Got an idea on how to do that?”

“A few...” Jen nodded. “We should get on her. She’s going to bed, she’ll be there for a while.”

“You have got to be kidding me...”





“I can’t believe we’re doing this...” Rich said. He was beginning to deeply regret letting their wife lead.

“Look, this is the easy way up. Her ass made a dent in the bed, it meant we could reach. Her panties give us an easy climb up.”

“Why didn’t we just go to her hand!?” Rich asked the obvious.

“Duh! Because her fingers are taller than us! Even if we did get on, do you want to be on top of her arm when she goes to swipe her phone?”

It was a good point. At least here Nikki was less likely to move. Plus they had some good holds between the fibres of the panties.

“You’re crazy, you know that? If your plan works she’ll kill us.” They were on top of Nikki now. Standing on her pelvis, directly on her skin. She hadn’t even noticed they were now. That was the first disappointment.

“She can’t feel us. We need somewhere more sensitive. Her nipples are our best shot...” His wife explained. That was the next disappointment. They were going to have to run half a mile over their neighbour’s naked body, then play with her nipples in the hopes she recognized the outline of humans, and didn’t immediately freak out and smush the bugs crawling on her.





“I can’t believe it. I can’t believe it...” Rich was freaking out.

“Will you just calm down. We’ve been like this for a day now! If we’re going to survive you need to keep your shit together!”

Rich paused for a moment to gape into the deep pit of a bellybutton they were passing.

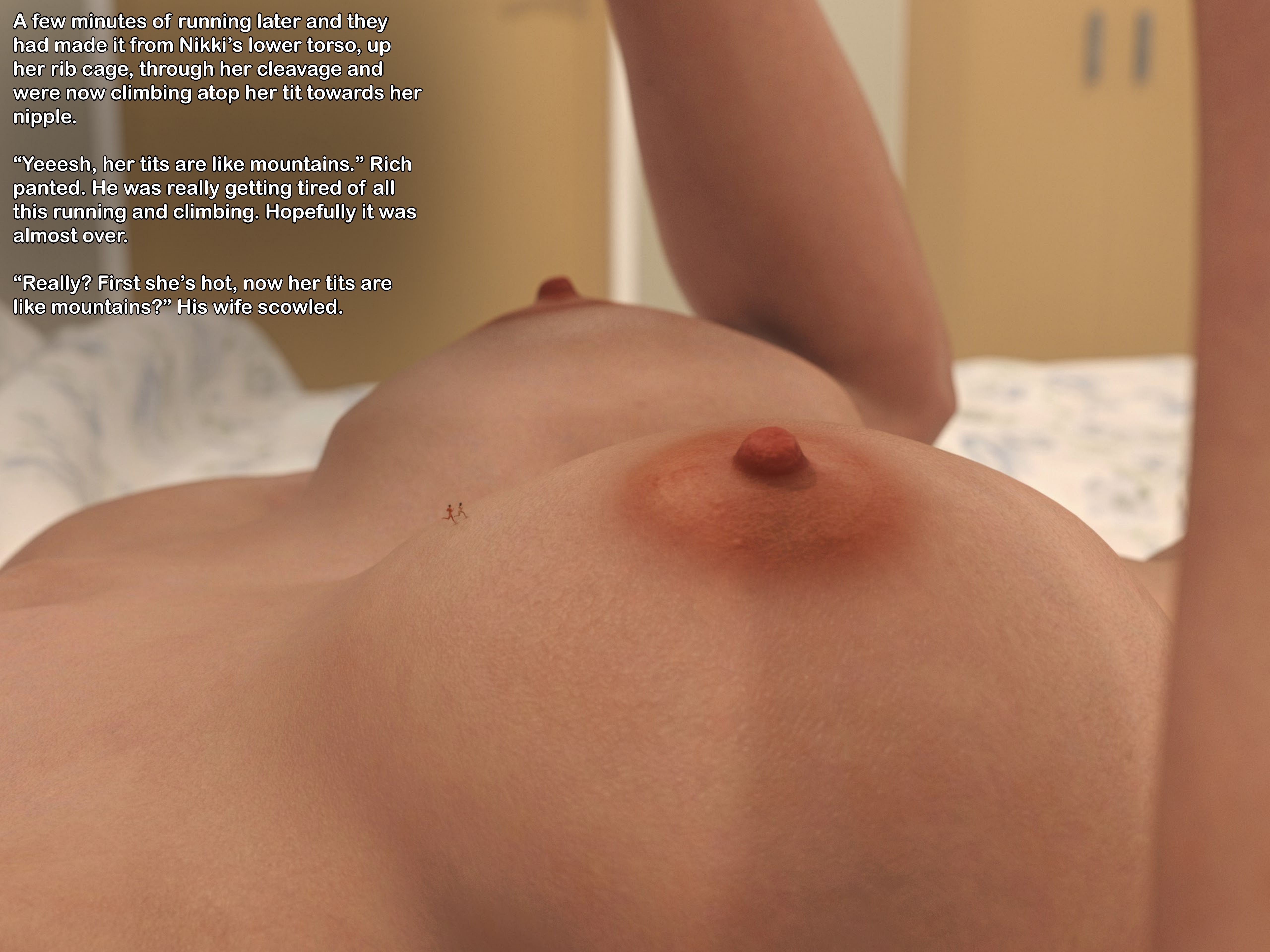
“Look, this might just be a guy thing. But creeping around on my hot naked neighbour’s body is something that you just don’t do, OK?” Rich complained.

“Oh, so she’s hot is she? Hotter than me!?” Rich immediately regretted his choice of words.

A few minutes of running later and they had made it from Nikki's lower torso, up her rib cage, through her cleavage and were now climbing atop her tit towards her nipple.

"Yeeesh, her tits are like mountains." Rich panted. He was really getting tired of all this running and climbing. Hopefully it was almost over.

"Really? First she's hot, now her tits are like mountains?" His wife scowled.

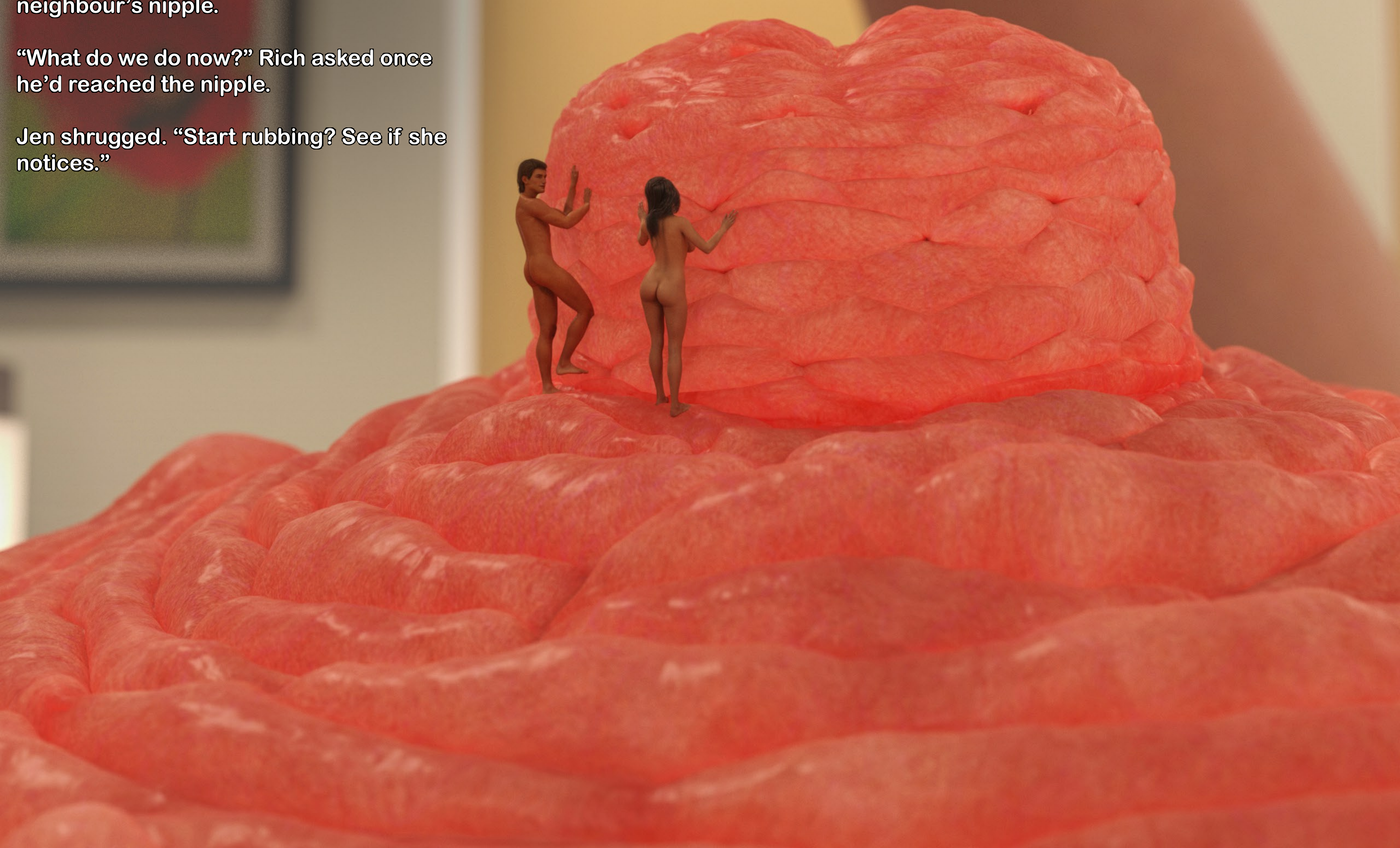



“This...this is really weird.” Rich said.

“I know, right!?” His wife replied. She wasn’t really mad at him. She was mostly using it as a tool to keep him going. They were stepping over the bumpy ridges of delicate skin leading up to the base of their neighbour’s nipple.

“What do we do now?” Rich asked once he’d reached the nipple.

Jen shrugged. “Start rubbing? See if she notices.”





“Whoa!” Rich gasped and stepped back, looking down at the ‘ground’ beneath his feet which was shifting around.

Not just shifting, it was rising up.

“Well, she feels it, and she likes it I’m guessing.” Jen commented. “Her nipple’s getting hard.” she looked up hopefully to the giant’s face in the distance but she was still focused on her phone. “She doesn’t feel us though.”

“What do we do now?” Rich was starting to lose hope. They’d come all this way.

Jen gestured down to his raging erection. He wasn’t the only one who was turned on. “How about you fuck me vigorously against her nipple until she feels us?”



Rich lifted up his wife and threw her against the firm nipple flesh behind her. She was right. He was horny. It was hard not to be. The sheer physicality of their neighbour's naked tit beneath them, and the smells in the air were driving him wild.

His wife too it seemed.

He slid into her effortlessly and started fucking her, forcefully driving her body against the nipple in the hopes of being felt. Plus it felt really fucking good.

Nikki had zoned out so much scrolling on her phone she hadn't even realised the water had stopped. Only when the door clicked and opened and she saw Andrew come out did she realise he was done.

“Took you long enough!” She smiled. “I was just about to fall asleep!”

“I was making myself beautiful for you.” He grinned, toweling himself off.



“Bathroom’s all yours now.” Andrew said and dropped down on to the bed beside his wife.

“Nah...too tired. The shower will wait until the morning.” Nikki said, finishing up with her phone.

“Suit yourself.” Andrew made to sit back up.

“Hey! Don’t go anywhere. I want a quickie before I go sleep.” Nikki dropped her phone and grinned.



Nikki lifted her legs into the air and pulled her panties down. She was totally oblivious to the two bug-sized people on her tit she'd just tossed into the air and were now desperately clinging to her nipple as she rolled over and on top of her husband. She pulled down his towel, tossed it over her shoulder and grabbed his dick.

"You're eager tonight." Andrew grinned. He wasn't going to complain.

"I was tired, but lying there has made me so damn horny for some reason." Nikki said, licking her lips in anticipation.



“For some reason!? It was because you knew I was naked and wet in there. You should have just joined me in the shower.” Andrew said.

“Nah...” Nikki was pumping his cock now, willing him to grow hard. She knew it wouldn’t take long. “Too tired to dry off. I just want to fuck then sleep.”



“Rich! Help! I’m slipping!” Jen screamed somewhere below him.

He was clinging to the tip of Nikki’s nipple. It had tripled in size and was now rock hard she was so turned on. There were enough ridges and pores to hold on to that they might have been able to climb up if it weren’t for all the shaking and bouncing.

“Try to hang on, I’m trying to...”



Rich slipped, losing his grip as he tried to climb down towards his wife. Instead of helping her, he crashed into her, sending them both tumbling down the length of their giant neighbour's mountainous form.

“RICCCCH!” Jen screamed but he couldn't reach her. She was spinning out away from him.



Jen lost sight of Rich as she spun head over heels. He was falling on a totally different vector from her. What would happen when she landed? Would she die? Would landing on soft skin save her? She closed her eyes as her fall came to an end.

She landed hard, the wind being knocked from her lungs. It wasn't a pleasant experience, but she survived it. Despite the complaining from her chest, Jen pushed herself up to look around. Where the hell was she?



It didn't take Andrew long to get it hard.
Nikki knew how to push his buttons.

"You sure you shouldn't have joined me in
the shower?" Andrew asked with a grin.

"Dick." his wife groaned and leaned in to
kiss him.



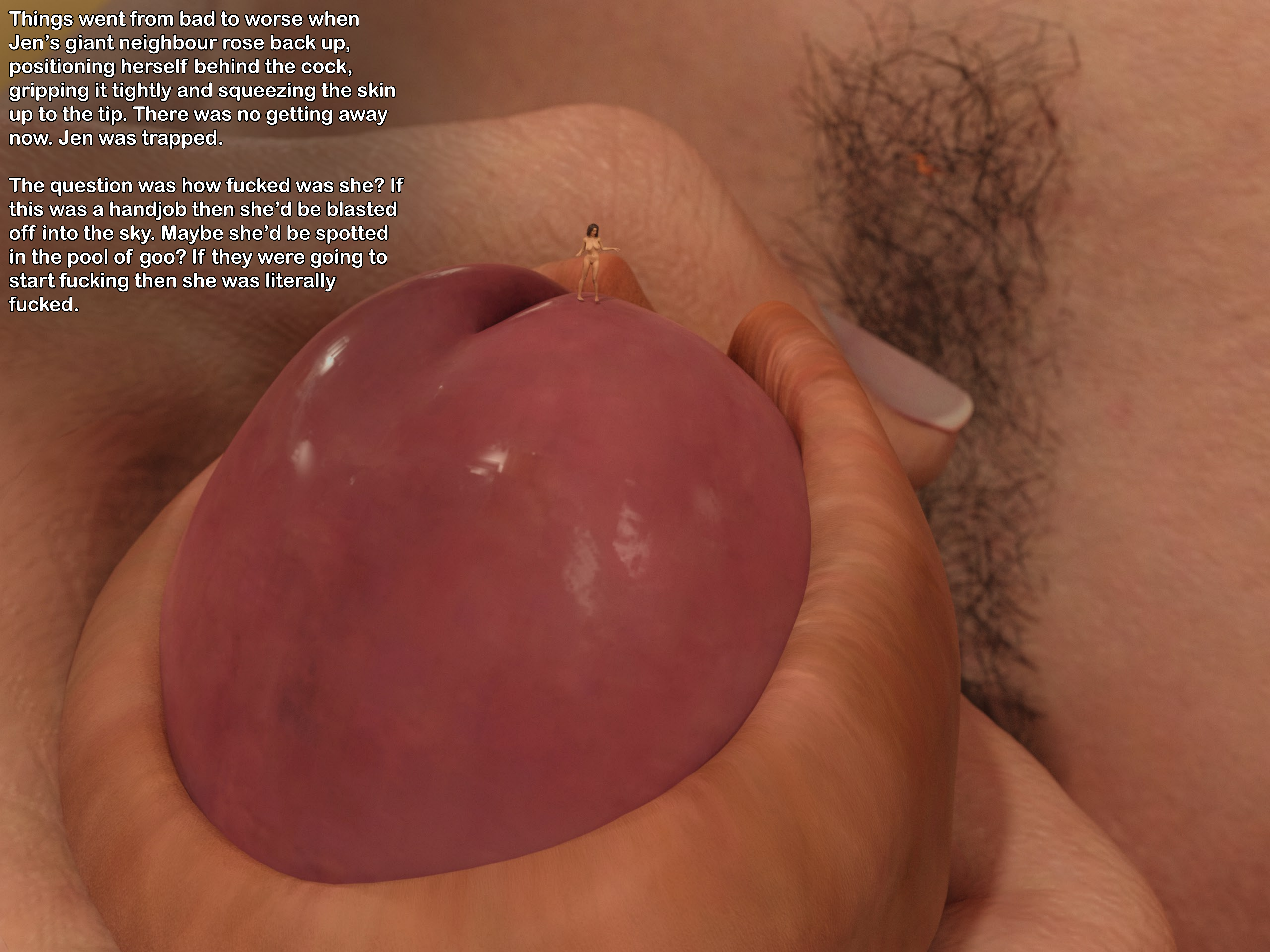
Jen screamed in shock after sitting up and looking around. She was on the tip of a dick as big as an apartment building. A dick that was shaking and swaying as the amorous giant couple made out.

Jen stumbled backwards, trying to keep steady as a massive ass ground against the tip of the cock. Should she stay here? Should she jump? She had no idea. Jen was paralysed with terror.



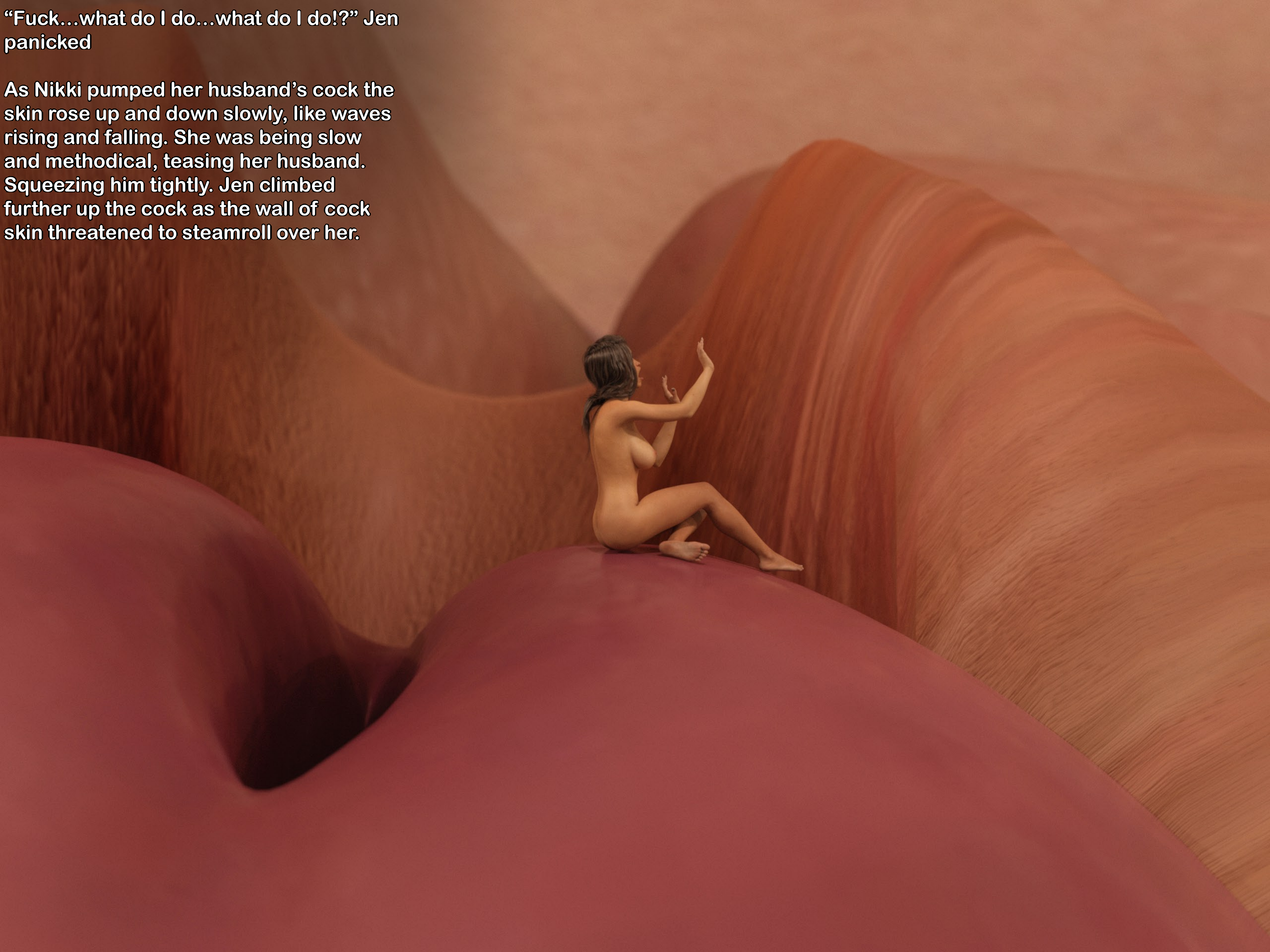
Things went from bad to worse when Jen's giant neighbour rose back up, positioning herself behind the cock, gripping it tightly and squeezing the skin up to the tip. There was no getting away now. Jen was trapped.

The question was how fucked was she? If this was a handjob then she'd be blasted off into the sky. Maybe she'd be spotted in the pool of goo? If they were going to start fucking then she was literally fucked.



“Fuck...what do I do...what do I do!?” Jen panicked

As Nikki pumped her husband’s cock the skin rose up and down slowly, like waves rising and falling. She was being slow and methodical, teasing her husband. Squeezing him tightly. Jen climbed further up the cock as the wall of cock skin threatened to steamroll over her.



“No!” Jen squeaked as the wall rose up even higher this time coming terrifyingly close. She rolled backwards to keep out of its way, only to find herself on a downward slope. She’d been so focused on the threat in front of her that she’d forgotten about the one behind.

The opening of Andrew’s cock that she was now sliding helplessly into.



“OH! OHHHH! That feels amazing...”
Andrew groaned. He wasn't sure what
the hell his wife had done, but it felt
incredible.

“Mmmm...you like that?” Nikki teased
and squeezed him a little harder while
massaging his rock hard dick.



“Ohhh...” Andrew groaned again. Something felt different. There was a little more pressure than normal. Maybe Nikki was just gripping him harder. “Yeah...oh fuck you’re good at this...”

“Yeah?” Nikki grinned, lowering her face behind his cock while holding eye contact. “How about this?” she asked and ran her tongue up the underside of her husband’s cock.



Jen had slid downwards into the cock before she'd somehow managed to stop herself from slipping any further. Jen had managed to slow her fall with her arms, grabbing onto small ridges inside the shaft, and now bracing her legs to hold her in place.

“Please just stop, please just stop.” she repeated over and over again. It didn't stop. It only got worse. “Oh fuck...” she whimpered as above she saw a mouth looming large, lowering itself down over the cock that had swallowed her.



“Deeper. I’ve got to go deeper.” Jen knew what was happening. She’d done the very same thing plenty of times herself. She was only an inch deep in the shaft. Soon that inch would be in Nikki’s mouth and she would be in deep trouble. The choice was either get swallowed by Nikki with no way out, or get swallowed by a cock and try to work her way out later.

Option two seemed much more survivable, so she started using the ridges as rungs to climb down deep into the shaft of the towering dick.






At first Nikki had just wanted a quickie but she'd now worked herself up to the point she was all in. She wanted a good hard fuck. A fuck so satisfying that she'd sleep deeply and soundly afterwards.

She could just tell Andrew that, but it was easier to show him. Plus, she just really wanted to suck on his cock.



“Please don’t cum...please don’t cum...”
Jen repeated over and over like a mantra
as she climbed down the inside of the
shaft. The cock had to be well over three
hundred feet in height from her
perspective. If she could just get deep
enough she might be able to avoid the
coming blast then climb out when they’d
gone to sleep.

That was the hope anyway.




“Uuuuhhh...” Andrew groaned. Nikki had been blowing him for a few minutes now and could feel him starting to twitch in her mouth. If she kept going it wouldn’t be long until she got a mouthful of cum. While that thought was appealing, Nikki wanted more.

“Enjoying?” She asked, teasing him with another lick.

“Uh huh...why’d you stop?”

“Because I want you in me.” Nikki replied, squeezing his cock hard to drive home her point.



“Argh...” Jen was pinned. The walls of the shaft had collapsed on her as something happened outside. She was squeezed so tightly she couldn’t move. Her arms were pinned completely to her side. “What the fuck is happening!?”

From inside the cock Jen couldn’t see Nikki’s fingers gripping the cock tightly, squeezing the urethra near the base where she currently was. Or at least, she was until Nikki let go and Jen found herself falling straight for the open shaft.

Jen was so low it didn't take long for the vertical angle to drop off and turn into a slide. How deep would she go, she didn't know. With Andrew's dick so hard the urethra had sealed itself shut and the tunnel she was sliding down ended, releasing her into an open fleshy cavern.

"WAH!" Jen screamed as she dropped into the ooze-filled prostate gland. "What the fuck!?"

She scrambled to her feet looking at the eerie moving walls all around her. She was inside a person. Standing in a pool of his spunk waiting to be shot out when he came. It was hopeless. There was no saving herself now.



Nikki's plan worked as she knew it would. She'd riled Andrew up to the point he'd want to take charge and fuck her like she needed to be. Before she knew it Andrew was sitting up, pulling her onto his lap. He grabbed her ass, holding her against him as he stood.

"Ooooh...there we go!" Nikki moaned as he slid his dick into her. "Oh...ooohhh...yeah that's what I need."



When Jen had spun away and landed on Andrew's cock, Rich had fallen straight down getting caught in the jungle of Nikki's pubes. He'd struggled to free himself from the tangled mess of vine-like hairs. He hoped that once he'd freed himself he'd be able to find Jen.

That was easier said than done.

Just as he worked himself loose the world went wild, rocketing him upwards and sending him tumbling once more. He managed to grab onto something, leaving him dangling in the air.

"Oh fuck!" Rich yelled as he looked down and realised where he was.





“Mmmm...yeah...oooooh” Nikki moaned as she bounced atop Andrew’s cock oblivious to the plight of the couple both in and on them.

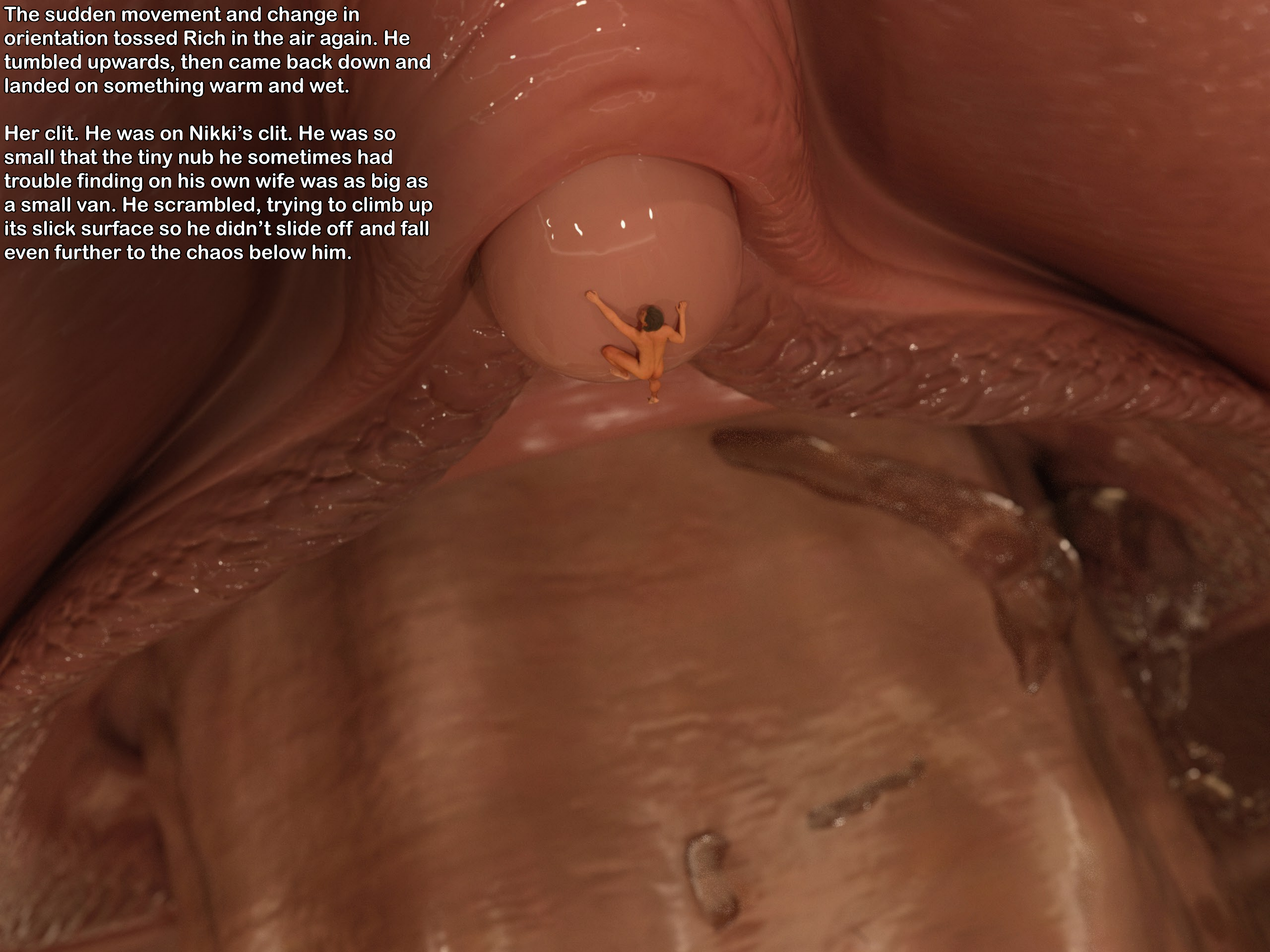
“You should have just joined me in the shower.” Andrew grinned.

She kissed him hard. “Just shut up and fuck me.”

Andrew grinned back and tossed her on the bed, pinning his wife down to grant her wish.

The sudden movement and change in orientation tossed Rich in the air again. He tumbled upwards, then came back down and landed on something warm and wet.

Her clit. He was on Nikki's clit. He was so small that the tiny nub he sometimes had trouble finding on his own wife was as big as a small van. He scrambled, trying to climb up its slick surface so he didn't slide off and fall even further to the chaos below him.






“Ooooooh...” Nikki shuddered and moaned.
“What are you doing!? That feels amazing!”

Andrew wasn't sure what new he was doing that had his wife moaning and writhing much more than normal. So he shrugged and carried on what he was doing. Maybe she was just particularly horny tonight? The quickie had escalated somewhat.

“Oh fuck! Oh fuck that's amazing...” Nikki moaned as her neighbour desperately tried to cling to her clit.

A close-up, artistic photograph of a person's body parts, including a large, textured clitoris and a penis, with a small figure of a person climbing the clitoris. The scene is lit with warm, golden light, creating a dramatic and intimate atmosphere. The clitoris is the central focus, with a small, orange-colored figure of a person climbing it. The penis is visible below, and the overall composition is highly detailed and sensual.

Rich's desperate struggle to survive was hopeless. The more he struggled the more he stimulated the giantess' clitoris. That only made it swell up more and get wetter and wetter as Nikki got more and more turned on.

His body exhausted and slick with juices, Rich slipped from Nikki's clit and fell down to pulsing cock below.

Rich splashed down into a pool of Nikki's pungent smelling juices atop her husband's cock. Despite being slippery, Rich was so small that the surface tension was too strong for him to overcome and he was stuck to the building-sized cock like glue.

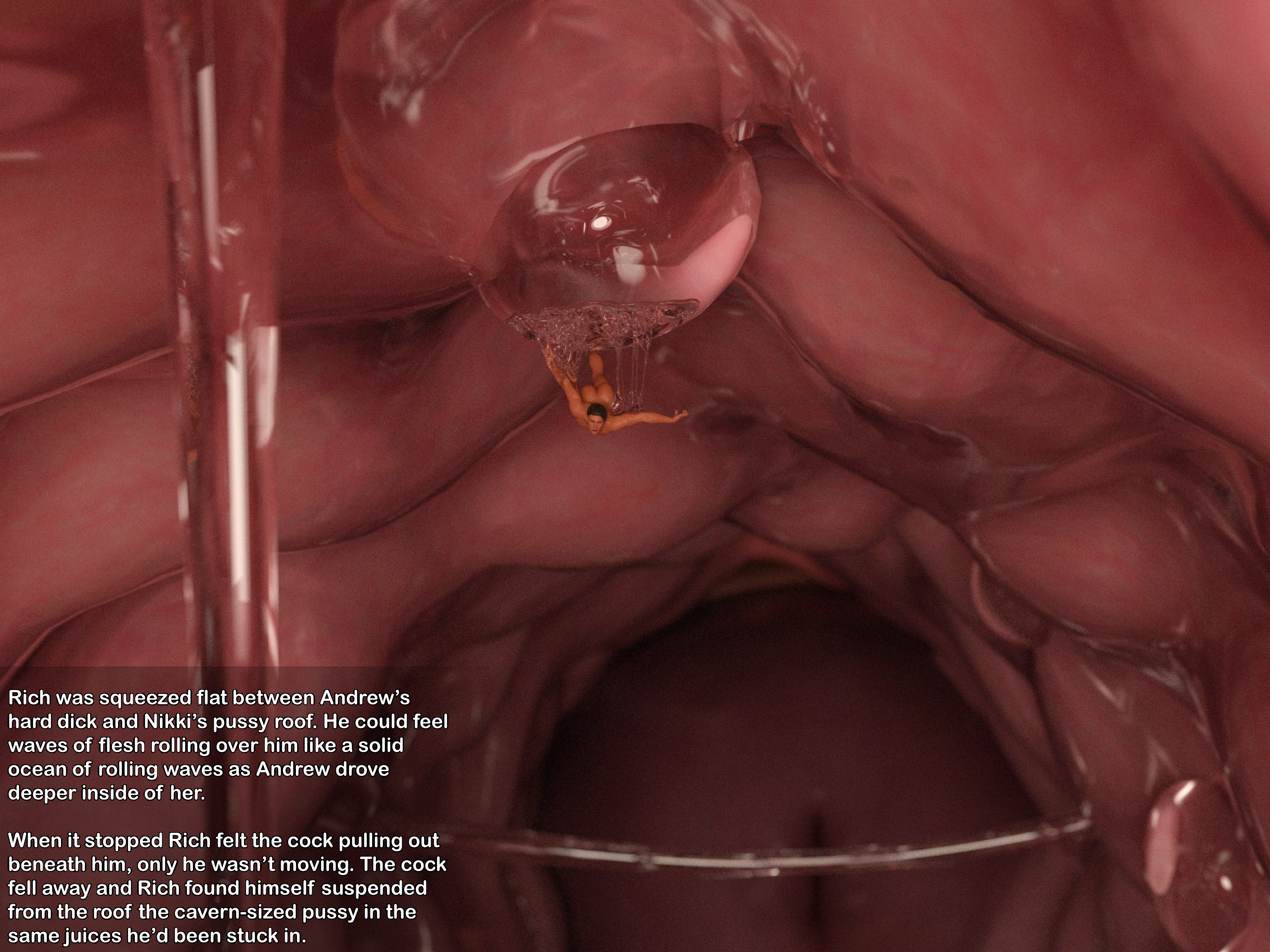
He looked up, realising Andrew was on the downstroke. A sudden jerk to a stop and Rich was thrust forwards towards the towering labia of Nikki's pussy. He was going in.



“More...deeper...” Nikki groaned. She was getting close. Just a little more.

Andrew pushed her up the bed then slid on top of her. Nikki lifted her hips up, wrapping her legs around him so he had the perfect angle to get as deep into her as he could.



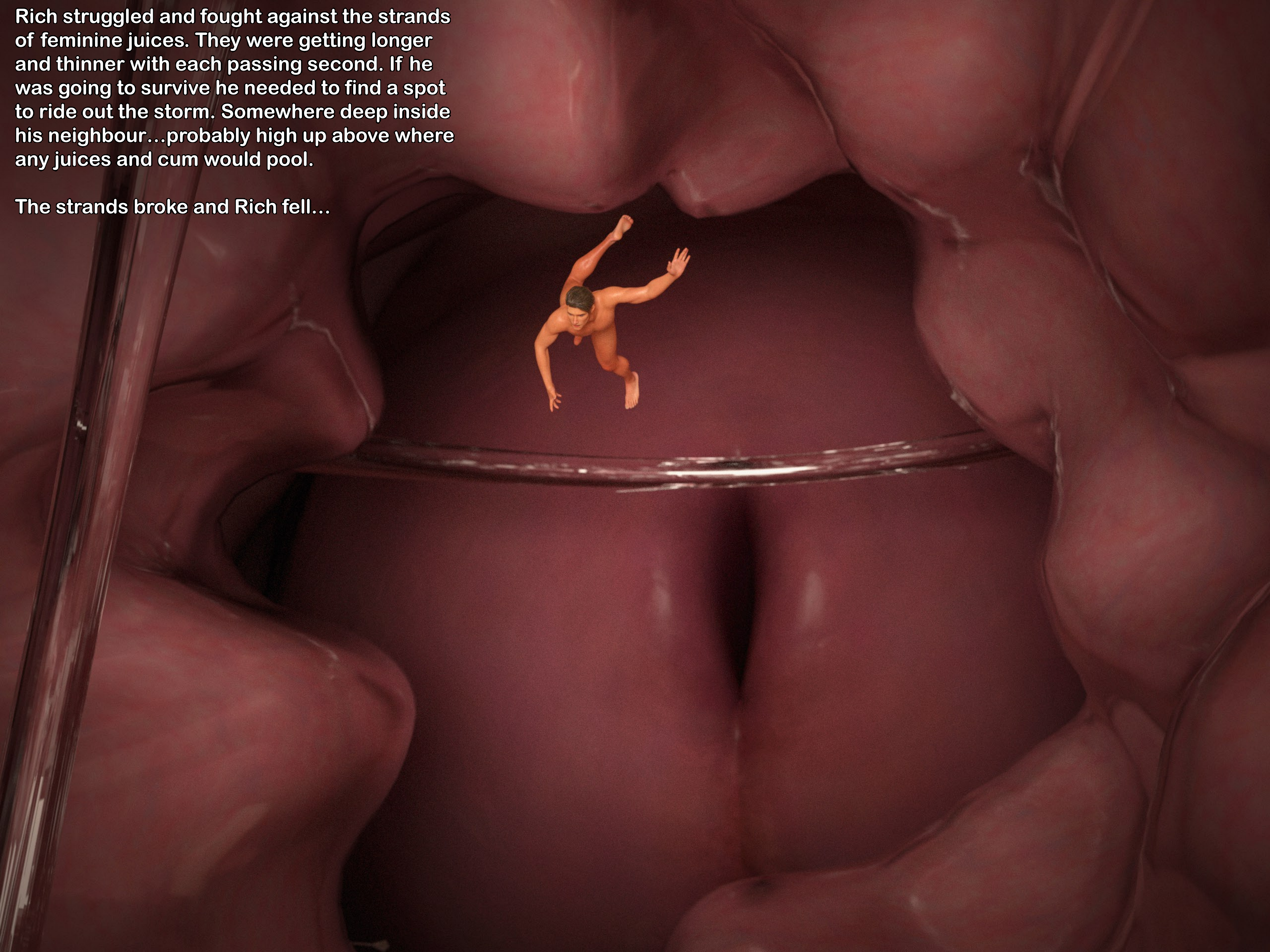


Rich was squeezed flat between Andrew's hard dick and Nikki's pussy roof. He could feel waves of flesh rolling over him like a solid ocean of rolling waves as Andrew drove deeper inside of her.

When it stopped Rich felt the cock pulling out beneath him, only he wasn't moving. The cock fell away and Rich found himself suspended from the roof the cavern-sized pussy in the same juices he'd been stuck in.

Rich struggled and fought against the strands of feminine juices. They were getting longer and thinner with each passing second. If he was going to survive he needed to find a spot to ride out the storm. Somewhere deep inside his neighbour...probably high up above where any juices and cum would pool.

The strands broke and Rich fell...



...right into the path of Andrew's cock which was thrusting in again.

"Fuck..." Rich gasped as he had the wind knocked out of him. It was like being hit by a train. As the cock rocketed deeper it took Rich in with him. Rich could see the depth of Nikki's pussy rushing towards him. If it kept going he might end up crushed. Mercifully the cock jerked to stop, throwing Rich loose and then withdrew once again behind him.



Rich wasted no time and was on his feet and running across the slick, fleshy ground in under a second. He had to get deeper. He had to get much deeper. If he didn't he was going to get steamrolled by that monstrous cock and he'd end up as nothing but a bloody smear.

He ran as fast as his legs would carry him, checking over his shoulder how much time he had left.





It was close, but Rich managed to get deep enough that the cock pulled back just before he was steamrolled. It also helped that the pressure wave of air ahead of the cock tossed him forwards to safety. When he looked up again Rich wasn't on the pussy floor anymore. He was higher up, on a smoother surface.

“Higher...” Rich realised he was at the very back of Nikki's pussy. He needed to go up. He was where he needed to be, just not high enough.

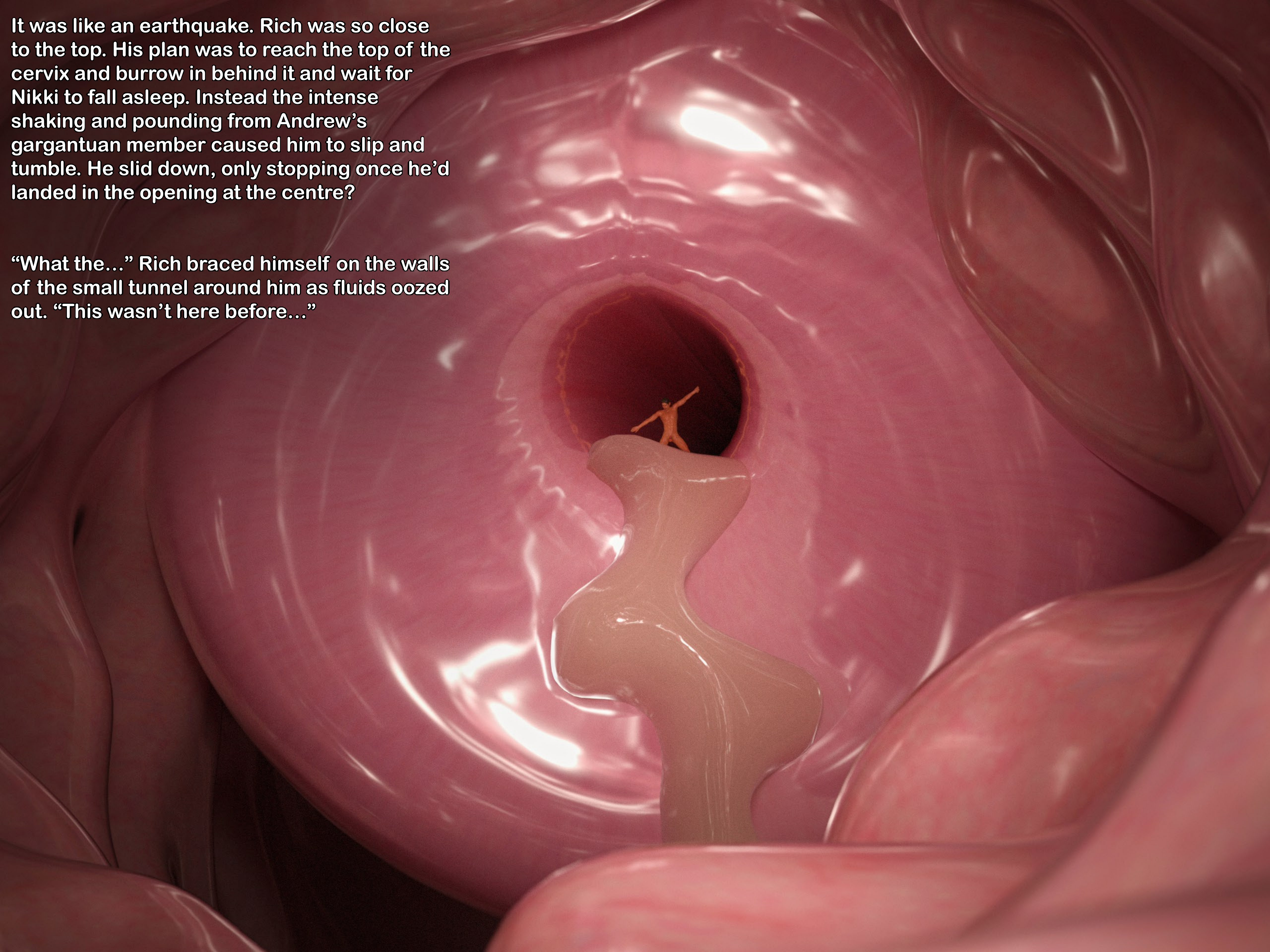


“Yes! Oh baby! I’m so close...” Nikki groaned, her teeth clenching in ecstasy. “More...baby more...” she gripped the sheets.

Andrew upped his game, thrusting harder and deeper, keeping his pace steady so as to not throw either of them off. He was also close, but he held himself, controlling his urge to orgasm until his wife was ready to go with him.

It was like an earthquake. Rich was so close to the top. His plan was to reach the top of the cervix and burrow in behind it and wait for Nikki to fall asleep. Instead the intense shaking and pounding from Andrew's gargantuan member caused him to slip and tumble. He slid down, only stopping once he'd landed in the opening at the centre?

"What the..." Rich braced himself on the walls of the small tunnel around him as fluids oozed out. "This wasn't here before..."



“Uhhh...uuuhh...UHHHHH...YES!” Nikki screamed as her whole body shook and tense as the orgasm she had so desperately craved finally hit. She focused on the sensation, the pleasure and the feeling of Andrew’s thick cock inside of her.

She squeezed her pussy, gripping him tightly, enhancing the pleasure for her and causing him to gasp as his cock lost control and started to erupt.

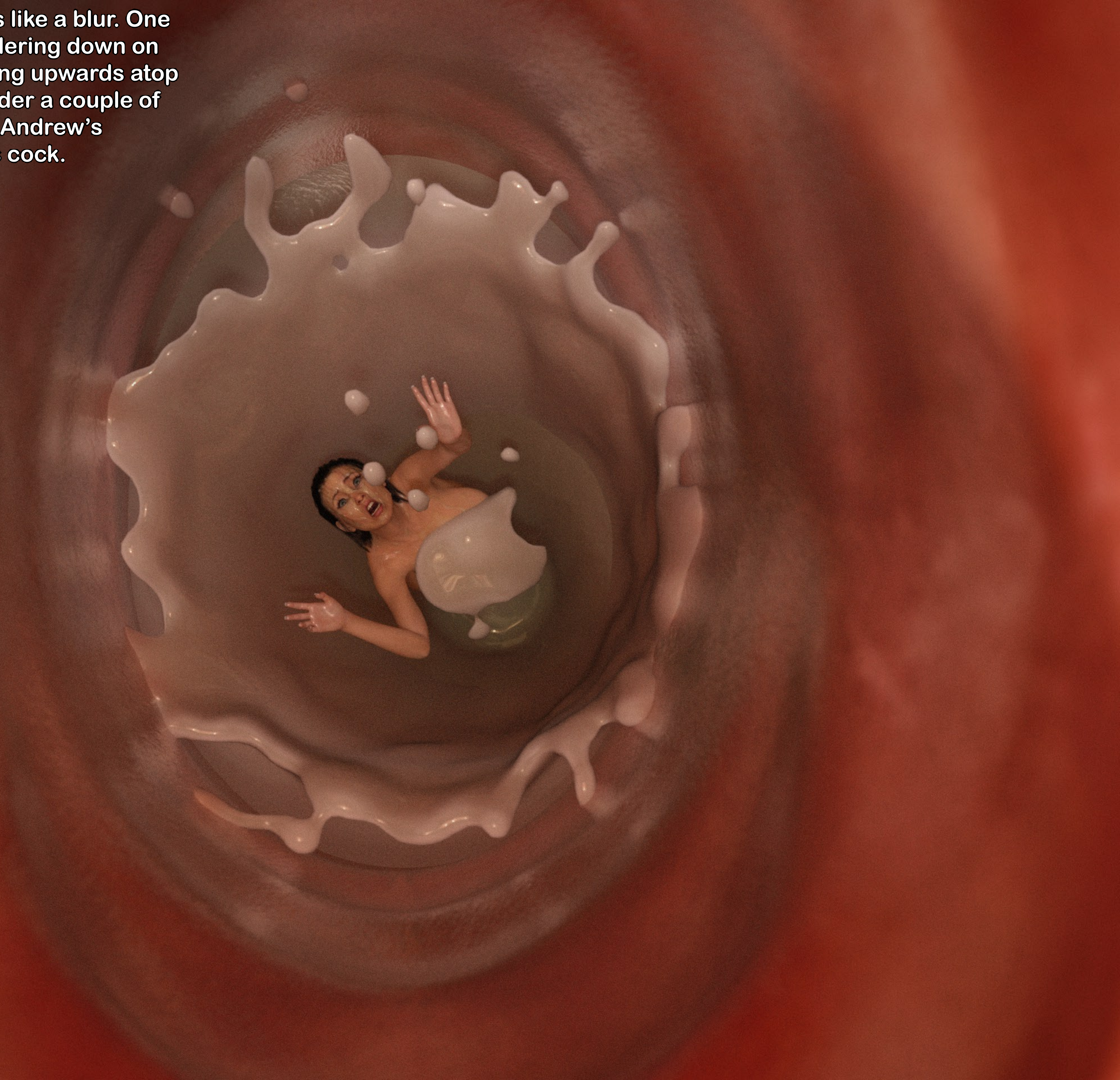


Jen has struggled in the warm, dark depths of Andrew as the gland she'd gotten stuck in gradually filled with fluids. They were so thick that they lifted her up as the level rose. She didn't even need to try to stay afloat.

“Wh...what’s happening...” Jen cried out as the swaying back and forth came to a halt and the walls around her collapsed inwards, forcing the lake of seminal fluid towards the ceiling.



It all happened so fast. It was like a blur. One second the walls were shuddering down on her, the next she was rocketing upwards atop a rocket plume of cum. In under a couple of seconds, Jen was fired from Andrew's prostate to the very tip of his cock.

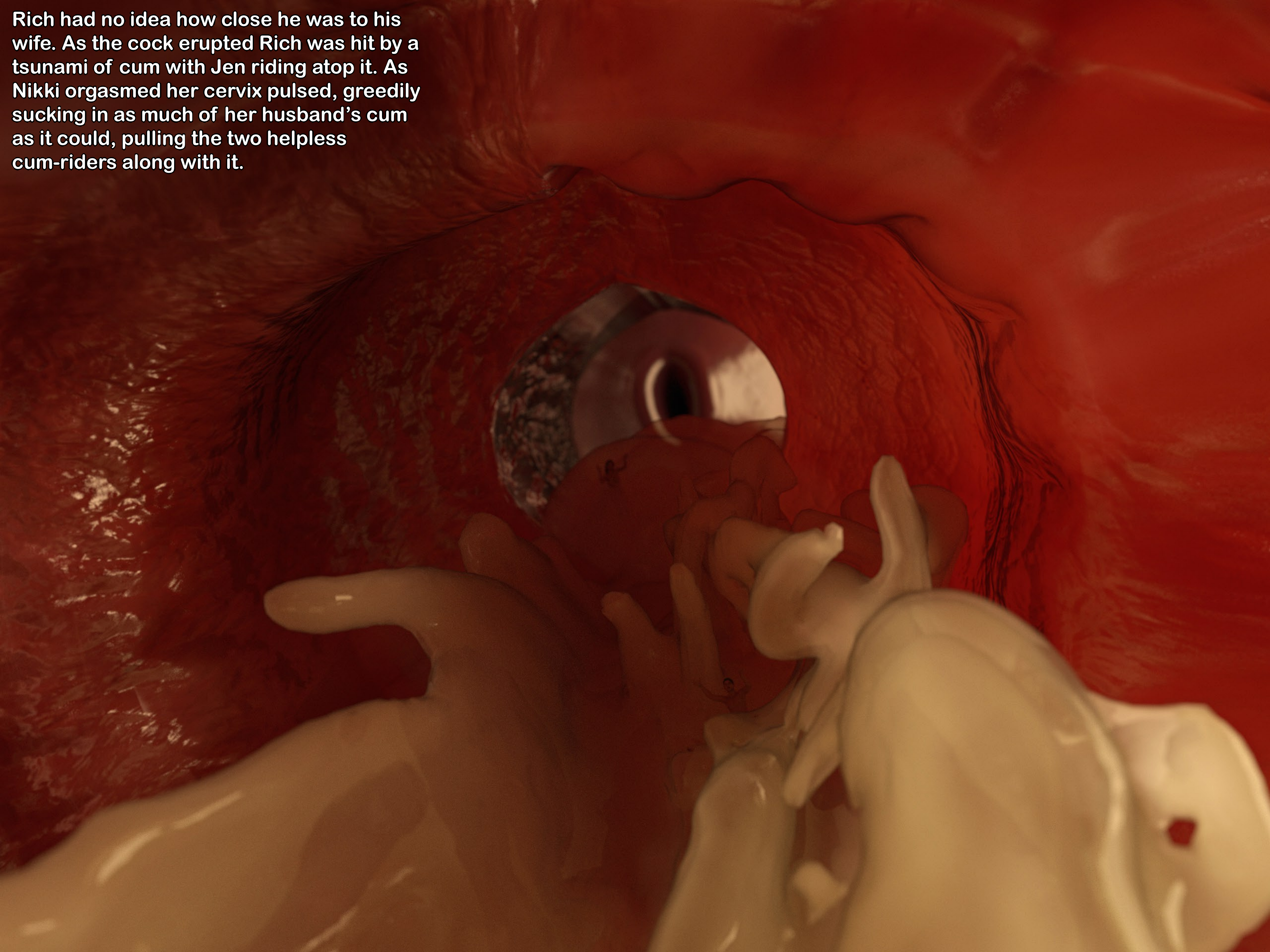


“Arggggh....Goddamn...” Andrew groaned as his wife cried out in delight beneath him. His muscles overloaded from the pleasure of his powerful orgasm and he gripped her even more tightly, squeezing her body against his.

Nikki laughed as she felt Andrew react to her movements and squeezed his dick even tighter. She loved being able to break his control just by flexing her pussy.

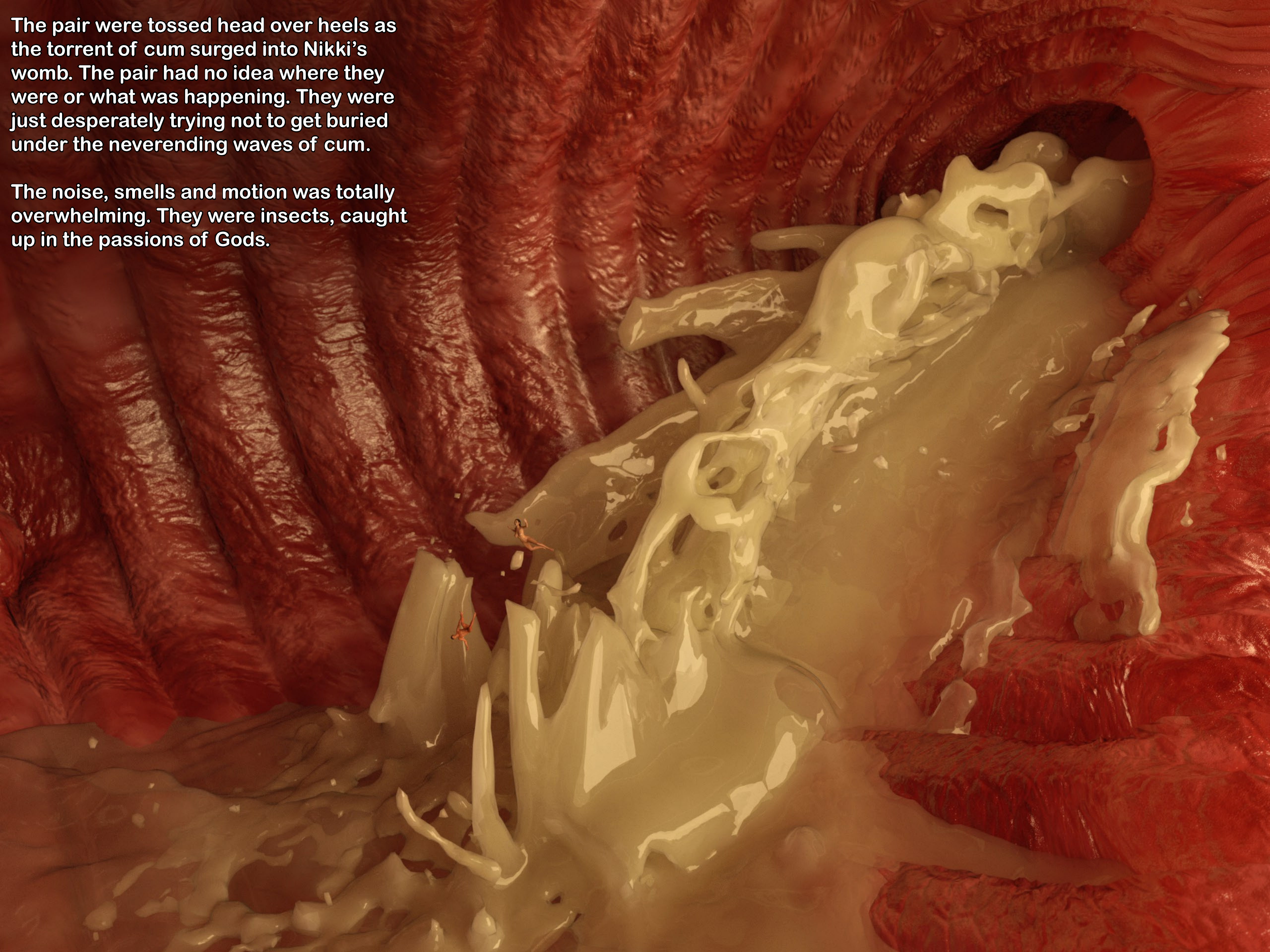


Rich had no idea how close he was to his wife. As the cock erupted Rich was hit by a tsunami of cum with Jen riding atop it. As Nikki orgasmed her cervix pulsed, greedily sucking in as much of her husband's cum as it could, pulling the two helpless cum-riders along with it.



The pair were tossed head over heels as the torrent of cum surged into Nikki's womb. The pair had no idea where they were or what was happening. They were just desperately trying not to get buried under the neverending waves of cum.

The noise, smells and motion was totally overwhelming. They were insects, caught up in the passions of Gods.



“Jen!? Jen!? Are you OK!?” Rich was swimming atop a surface of what he was pretty sure was spunk and lady juices. It was hard going and he was exhausted but he could see someone. Someone female and his size. It had to be his wife.

“Yeah...it’s me...” she groaned. “I’m...I’m a bit stuck.”

“Here...I got you.” Rich put his arm under her and freed her from the mercilessly sticky lake.



“Where is this place!? Where are we!?”
Jen sounded scared and exhausted. Rich
knew how she felt. Slowly but surely they
made their way towards the shore and
Rich helped his wife out of the lake of
sexual fluids.

“I...I think we're in her womb...” Rich
stopped to look around at the massive
cavern. It was like a cathedral made of
flesh, the roof ridged with tissue rather
than wood. He could hear a deep,
constant distant thumping. The sound of
her heart. “I think we got blasted in here.”



“How do we get out...” Jen whimpered looking around. Rich was right. This was their neighbour’s womb.

“I...I don’t know honey...I really don’t know.” Rich held her.

They were trapped. Inside the body of their neighbour who was completely oblivious to the new passengers she held inside of her.



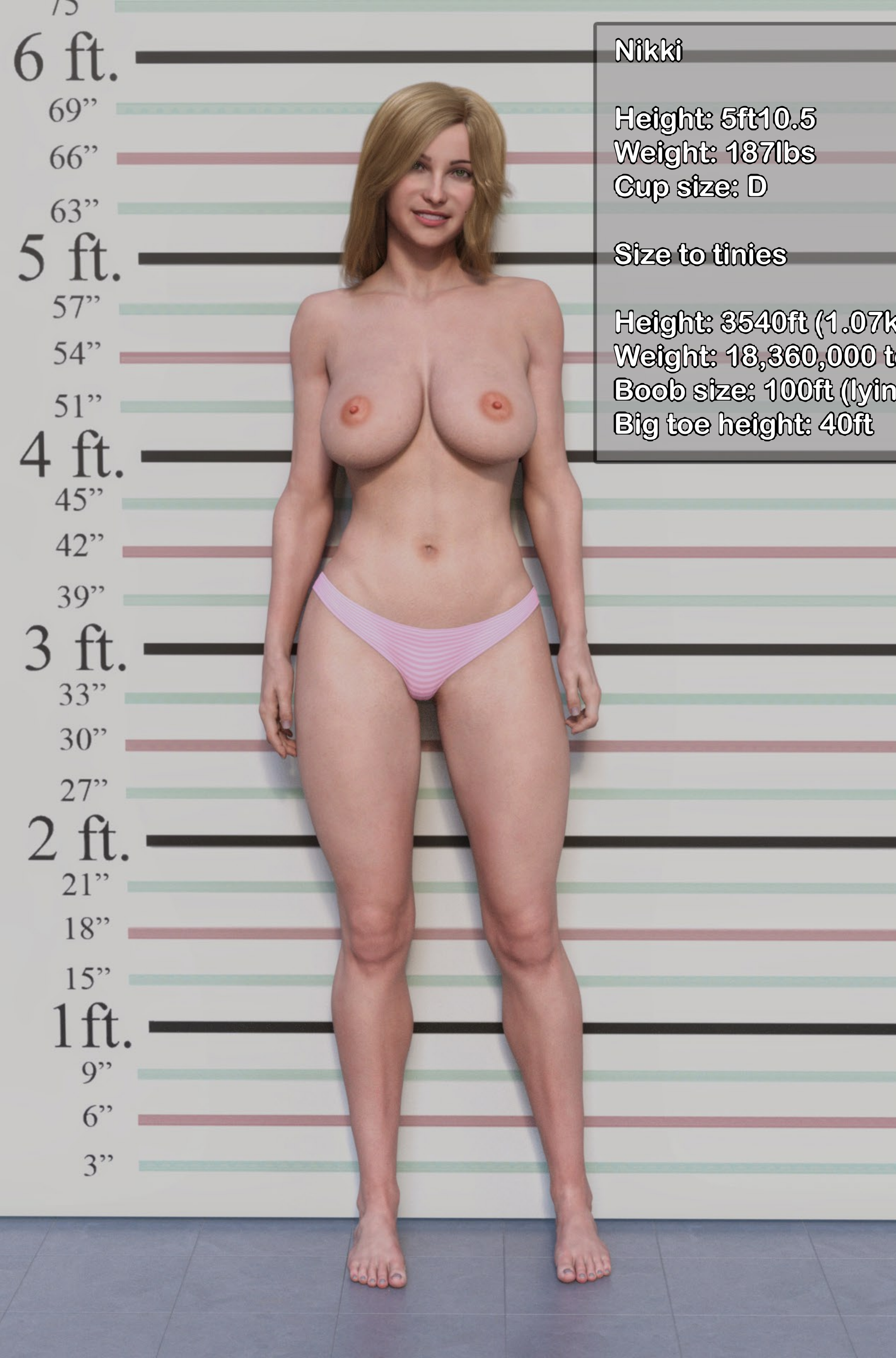


“Hey...what do we have on next weekend?” Nikki asked as she cuddled with Andrew afterwards.

“Ehhh...I’m pretty sure I’ve nothing on. What are you thinking?”

“It’s been a while since we had the neighbours round. We should invite Jen and Rich over for dinner and drinks.” Nikki suggested.

Andrew kissed her. “A couples night. Sure. Sounds good.”

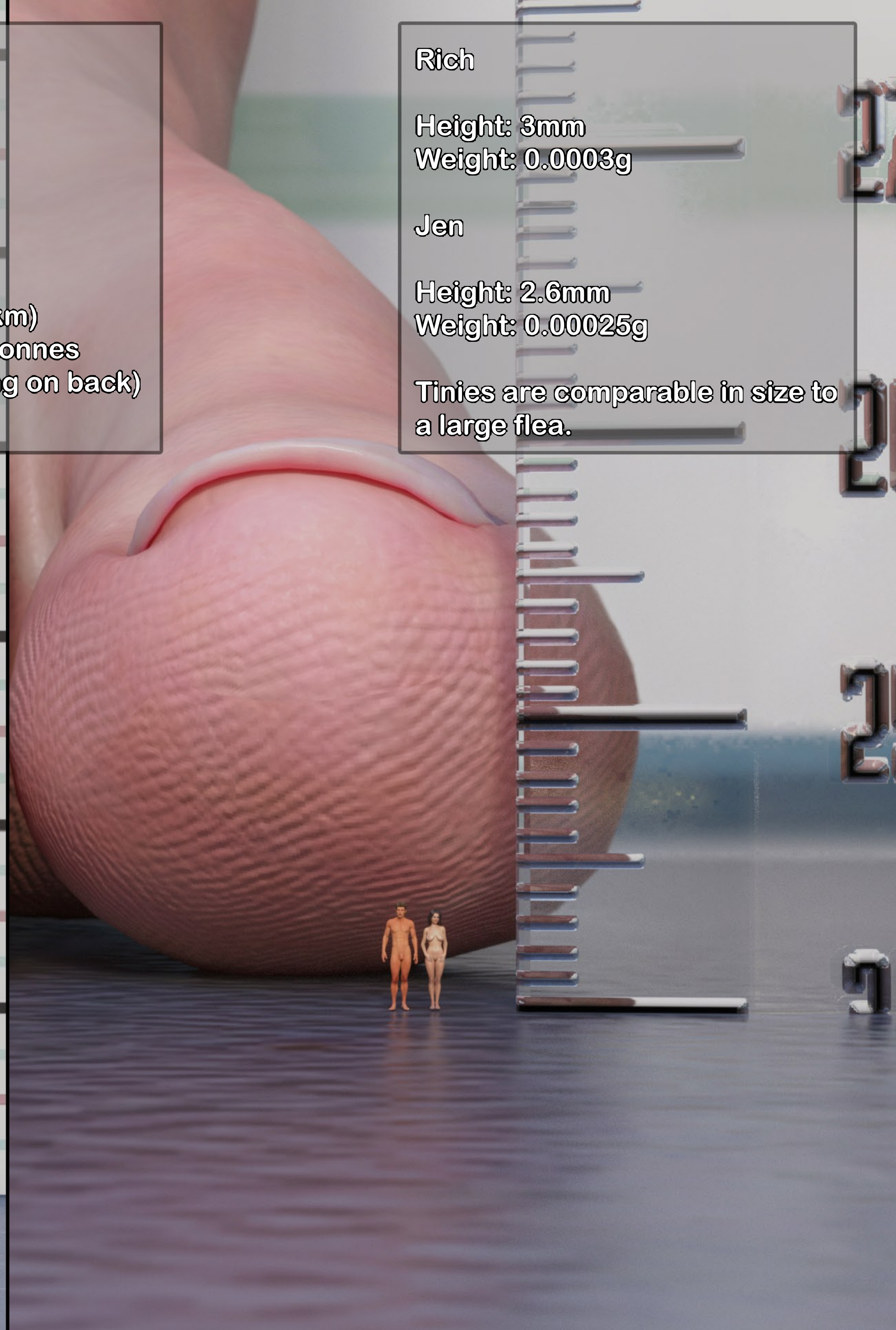


Nikki

Height: 5ft10.5
Weight: 187lbs
Cup size: D

Size to tinies

Height: 3540ft (1.07km)
Weight: 18,360,000 tonnes
Boob size: 100ft (lying on back)
Big toe height: 40ft



Rich

Height: 3mm
Weight: 0.0003g

Jen

Height: 2.6mm
Weight: 0.00025g

Tinies are comparable in size to a large flea.

Thanks for Reading!