

GROWING JEALOUSY

BY ELRELATOR

EPISODE 1





I couldn't sleep that night, knowing that the next morning my wife would have a date with another man: I was so afraid of losing her. It was my fault, of course, since I said I was ok with that- which I wasn't.. Why had I agreed then? There were several reasons, but the main one was that I loved her, so I wanted her to be safe and happy next to a man who could protect her and please her. Unfortunately, I knew I could never be that man.

I looked at her while she was asleep. From my point of view she looked like a Goddess. Like every night, I had been slowly shrinking, so now I was ridiculously small and pathetic compared to her stunningly perfect body. Melody was so out of my league that sometimes I just couldn't wrap my head around the fact that she had married a man like me. She was kind, supportive and amazingly beautiful; but I would lie if I said those were the only reasons why I was afraid to lose her. Truth is, I literally needed her to live.





Erik... You are
so...tall... and... strong

The lovely sound of her voice startled me when she suddenly talked in her dreams, while her hand, slowly but surely, slid towards her panties and her breathing quickened... then, between the moans, I heard a name...It wasn't my name, of course... it was the name of that arrogant, hulking punk.



Mmm... Put me down, giant... I'm not a doll...

That only made things worse. She obviously liked him, and she deserved to be with a guy she liked



But what would happen to me if she decided to leave me? The doctors were clear about it: Melody was the only compatible donor they've found for me, and therefore the only cure for my mysterious illness. Without her, I could eventually end up being smaller than a grain of sand, and that idea was just... terrifying...



Everything had started a week before, on a Friday afternoon. It was our sixth anniversary, so Melody had come to pick me up at the office: I had booked her favorite French restaurant and we were supposed to have dinner there. You might wonder why a woman like her would marry a man like me, and I don't blame you. We met because of my rare shrinking condition, with her being the only person who could save my life. At first, I paid for the donations she sent, but then we met in person and I fell deeply in love with her. When I finally proposed, shaking in my shoes, she smiled and said "Yes". Why? Who knows? I had a well paid job and a house, and I was ten years older than her, so maybe that helped; but if you asked her, she would probably say that the only reason was that I'm "an adorable little man".



Hey princess!
You look beautiful
today!

Oh! Do you need some
help to open that door?

The stupid main door of my workplace was absurdly heavy for a man my size, so I always had to wait for someone to open it for me. But that day I wanted to try to open it by myself.

Wait, babe! I think I can do it! I've been working out lately, you know...







I grunted at my most macho while she sighed and looked way down at me, waiting for me to give up at my pathetic attempt.

Please don't overdo it, sweetie... You know your bones are very delicate!

Suddenly a big feminine hand covered half of my face and pushed me away, as a towering teen girl effortlessly opened the door. Unfortunately, I knew her. It was Nina, my boss's daughter



Move out of my way, microbe. Can't you even open a door?

Oh! S-sorry, Nina!

Nina was a spoiled 19 year old brat. She would come to the office and ask her rich dad for money every day, and she loved picking on me and making fun of my height. Of course, I never told my wife, it was way too embarrassing.

Look, I can trap you like a little mouse... I bet I could even crush you between the door and the wall...

N-no, please Nina, s-stop!

What the... ?!



She seemed to enjoy the intimidating effect she had on me, making me cower and shake every time she was close. Scaring me was one of her favourite hobbies. I was used to that humiliation, but this time she was doing it in front of Melody.

Or what? Are you going to cry again, midget?

Hey! Leave him alone!





Whoah!! Let me go!
Y-you are hurting me!

Why don't you pick
on someone your size,
little bitch?!

When my wife grabbed her arm, Nina was shocked. I had never seen that look of fear in the girl's eyes before. Being the spoiled daddy's princess that she was, that was probably the first time in her life that someone had challenged her.



You think you can bully my husband like that?! You should be ashamed of scaring someone so small!

S-sorry! I was just playing! I didn't know he was your husband!

M-Mell It's fine! She didn't hurt me!



Just playing?! You said you've even made him cry! Is that true?

J-just once... I didn't expect him to be so sensitive!

And what did you expect?! You are so much bigger than him! Of course he was scared! If he tells me you've bothered him again I'm gonna pull down your shorts and spank your little butt, do you understand?!

Y-yes, Miss!
I'm sorry!

P-please, princess...
J-just let her go... I'm ok!
And I'm sure she is sorry!

I stroked Melody's powerful thigh softly with my small hands and begged her to calm down, but I'm not sure she could even hear my weak stuttering voice from up there. I was way older than her, but I felt like a little kid being protected by his towering mom.





Sweetie... Why didn't you tell me that girl was bullying you?

W-well... I... I was too embarrassed to tell you...

When I felt upset, Mel used to comfort me, crouching down a bit and stroking my head. I felt ridiculously small when she did that, and a part of me hated it; but another part of me was so turned on by it, especially when she called me "little cupcake" using her softest and most feminine voice, her breasts so close to me... How could an adult straight man not be aroused by that?

Awww... My little cupcake! We've talked about this... How can I protect you if you don't tell me?


H-honey... I'm a 36 year old man! I... I shouldn't have to be protected by my wife from a 19 year old girl!





What's wrong with a woman protecting her smaller husband? I know you are a man, sweetie! But you are so tiny and frail... Even a 6 year old girl could overpower you! I don't want to hurt your male ego, but you'll be safer if you are aware of this and let me take care of you.

B-but I depend too much on you! I already literally need you to feed me every morning to keep something close to a human size, I don't wanna be a burden for the rest of the day too!




You will **never** be a burden to me, cupcake! I love feeding you every morning so you can go to work and be the best at your job!

I admired you since the day we met. You were so intelligent and mature, but so vulnerable...

I felt happy knowing that I could help you with your size problem, so you can show the world how amazing you are!

D-do you really think I'm amazing? Sometimes is so frustrating being this small! Nobody seems to take me seriously, they treat me as if I was inferior, and I have to look up at everyone!

A woman with long black hair, wearing a blue patterned long-sleeved top, light blue denim shorts, and purple high-heeled sandals, is lifting a man. The man is wearing a white dress shirt, black trousers, and black shoes. They are on a set of stone stairs with a black metal railing. The woman is leaning forward, supporting the man's back with her hands under his armpits. The man is looking up at her with a surprised expression.

You don't like looking up at everyone? Well... I can help you with that problem too...

W-what are you doing, babe!?

She placed her hands under my armpits and lifted me up effortlessly. My feet separated from the ground and it was like flying. I knew she loved having that tremendous physical advantage over me. She confessed to me once that being able to pick up her husband whenever she wanted was kinda funny to her.



I'm just making you fly, little man! Now you can look down at me! Haha!

Whoah!! P-please, Mel, put me down!



Why? I thought you wanted to be taller, sweetie!


Y-yeah, but my feet should be touching the ground too! Come on, princess, put me down!



I'll put you down only if you show me your cute smile, little man!

Haha! Ok, pretty giantess! You win!

She giggled childishly as my legs dangled in the air. That made me feel even more helpless, but I just couldn't be mad at her. Melody was so beautiful and innocent, and she was just trying to cheer me up. She was an amazing woman, and I was a lucky man.



Awwww! There's your adorable smile!
I'm sorry I had to tease you a bit to
convince you... You weren't scared up
there, were you?

Of course not, princess! I know you
would never drop me from that high!
To be honest, I feel safer in your
arms than on the ground! Haha!

I was being held like a toddler, but I was an adult male with sexual needs, and the way she whispered at me while carrying me was so sexy that I could feel how something was getting really hard in my pants.

Awwww! That's the sweetest thing you could have said! But I won't hold you up here for free... You must pay with your soft little kisses...

Then this is the first time I'm happy to "pay" for something...





She never kissed me passionately; probably because she felt I was too small and delicate for that; but those soft pecks were enough for me. Her lips felt so good...



By the way, I feel smaller than usual when you wear those high heels, haha! I must look like a kid walking next to a top model!

Sorry, cupcake! I wanted to look pretty for you! Anyway, with your elegant suit and your sexy stubble nobody would think you are a kid!

We started walking towards the restaurant...



Also... Every morning, before I feed you, you are way smaller than you are now!

Yeah, you got me there... But that's my size in the intimacy of our bedroom... In the outside world I'm always this tall!

And...you don't need heels to look pretty!



If I stopped drinking the nectar of your beautiful breasts I wouldn't be just "short". Instead of walking next to me you would be carrying me in your pocket! Haha!

Haha! You are implying that I'm wearing heels just to make you look short?

You know that if I wanted you to be shorter I could just stop feeding you, silly!

That day had started really bad, but in that moment Melody made me feel happy again. I was so happy that I could even joke with her about my shrinking illness.



Hey, baby! Where are you going with that midget?

W-what do you guys want?!

Is that shrimp your boyfriend? You could do way better!

P-please, leave us alone!!

Unfortunately that happiness was immediately followed by the worst moment of my life when the ugly voices of two tall drunken idiots interrupted us.



We just want to show you what's a REAL MAN!

Take your hands off me, jerk!

Calm down! You are going to like this! You seem to have very LOW standards!

P-Please, stop!

I tried to hit him several times as hard as I could, but that fat bastard didn't even feel my tiny fists as he started undressing my wife in front of me. It was extremely frustrating. I was so insignificant to them that they didn't even bother to fight me.

Wow! You are the hottest woman I've ever fucked! Seriously, what were you doing with that dwarf?!

Come on dude! Stop drooling! I wanna fuck her too!

LET HER GO! NOW!!!





Don't even bother to scream, babe. This part of the city is totally abandoned...Nobody can hear you! Haha!

You'll regret this!

How?! There's no one around to help you!

Don't touch her!!! I'm going to kill you! F*cking pig! I SWEAR!



PLEASE, HELP!!!! HELP!!!!

Since I couldn't stop them, I did the only thing a man my size could do: I ran away, screaming for help at the top of my lungs. I had to do something to save the woman I love, the woman who literally saved my life every day! I had to save her, or I could have never forgive myself!

Then I saw my only hope: A tall young guy who was making out with some girl in the middle of the street. From my point of view that kid was a GIANT. The girl was clinging to him like a little koala would cling to a colossal tree, while they kissed and she moaned sexily.

PLEASE, HELP!!!





What do you want, midget?

Microbe?! W-what are you doing here, perv?!

N-Nina?!


The koala girl was Nina. It was an unbelievable an unfortunate coincidence. Definitely, I wasn't lucky that day; but there was no one else to ask for help, and that giant punk seemed to be tall and strong enough to scare those bastards.



I hate rapists... Where are they, shrimp?

Your wife?! You mean the tall brunette who threatened me today?! Why should Erik help her now?

My wife is being assaulted by two men! Help her, p-please! T-they will rape her if nobody stops them!

A man in a white shirt and black pants is kneeling on a sidewalk, begging a giant person who is standing on a brick building step. The giant person is wearing blue jeans and red sneakers. The man is looking up at the giant person with a desperate expression. The background shows a brick building with a set of stairs and a black metal railing. There are two blue trash cans on the sidewalk. The scene is set outdoors during the day.

Just two streets from here!

I'm begging you, please!
I... I'll give you anything!
I... I have money!

Money? That sounds good...

Erik, I could give you more money than him! This microbe works for my dad... Also, his wife said she would spank me! Just step on him!

I started begging desperately while that colossal kid calmly argued with my bully, giving her a gentle squeeze on her butt with his huge hand, making her moan. Seeing them so calm really got on my nerves, but there was nothing I could do about it. I felt like a tiny ant asking a T Rex for help.



To be fair... You deserve some spanking , babe...

Why don't YOU do it then? I'm so horny right now!




I'll fuck you later... Now I wanna crush those losers. I hate cowards who force women against their will...

You make me so wet when you say things like that!



Eric finally decided to help me. I just hoped it wasn't too late. Fortunately, that giant kid was in great shape. He could probably run ten times faster than me. So he'd be there in a matter of seconds...



Ok, babe... As you've seen, resisting is useless... Now that you are tired I can start having fun... Haha!

No, please!
J-just let me go!

Let her go?! Haha!
We haven't even started, bitch!



AAAAAAAH!!!
FUCKING WHORE!

Take this,
coward!





I DOUBT IT...

What the fuck?!



Two men against one woman... You guys are fucking pathetic...

Who the hell are you?!





Yeah... Kneel down, wimp...
Your bones are so frail, aren't
they? Breaking them is so easy...

Fuuuuck!! Oh G-God!
Please stop!!! STOP!!!!



O-ok, dude! I surrender!
P-please don't hurt me!

Too late for that, loser... I
wouldn't be a gentleman if I
didn't help this beautiful lady
to regain her honor...

Oh God!! He has... He
has broken my arm!!!
Aaaaaaah!!!!



Do you wanna kick his balls, princess? It will make you feel better...

...also, I've seen you are REALLY good at it!

T-thanks

N-no, please!



P-please, lady! I'm...
I'm b-begging you!
J-just let me go!



Shut up!

Aaaaaaaah!

Good one, babe! You are a natural! You can keep kicking him till you get bored... I'll hold him...



Both females were amazed by Erik's display of strength. I expected Mel to give me a hug after such a traumatic experience, but she just stroked my hair gently as she looked at him in awe.



Wow! He is even stronger than he looks!

Yes, sweetie... I'm... I'm fine..

M-Mel, are you ok?!



I know, little cupcake...
I'm so proud of you!

I... I tried to
fight those guys
too, but...

When Erik came back from the police station, Melody ran to him and hugged him immediately. I guess that was the kind of hug she really needed, a comforting hug that I couldn't give to her. She needed to hug someone tall and firm like a giant oak, she wanted to feel petite, like a little doll, and protected by a superhero. Was I jealous? Yes, a lot! Was I mad at her? Not really, how could I ever be mad at her? On the other hand, Nina was furious, of course.



THANKS! Y-you saved me from the worst experience I ever had!

You are welcome, princess... But a beautiful woman like you shouldn't be alone in this neighborhood...



Oh! I... I didn't know it was so dangerous... We moved recently to this part of the city...

I was born here, maybe I could show you what places are safe... You can consider it a guided tour... Or a date, if you prefer...

The giant punk dried her tears, cleaning her face with his massive thumbs. I didn't like the way he suggested her to ignore me, but he was right about Melody's safety being more important

A date? B-but... I'm a married woman... My husband won't like that I...

Your safety is more important than what your husband likes, little doll... I'll give you my phone number so you can call me whenever you need me...





Now let me pick you up, you shouldn't walk barefoot here, there are lots of broken glasses..

P-Pick me up?



Erik lifted her up effortlessly.... I felt especially jealous right then, because that was something I knew I could never do. Even at my maximum height and strength I would struggle to lift one of Melody's legs, let alone her whole body: I was usually the one being carried like a toddler by her.



I'm sorry that you have to carry me... I... I don't know what they have done with my shoes! Maybe they threw them down one of this basements' stairs...

Don't worry, babe... You are as light as a feather. I'll help you find your shoes and the rest of your clothes...

Melody talked to him shyly, in her softest and most feminine voice. She seemed to like being held like that. For once she could show her most vulnerable side.

Truth is, I had never seen Melody look at a man the way she was looking at him that day. Was she falling in love with him?



M-my.... clothes?

Yeah! I guess you weren't walking down the street in your bra and panties, were you?

I didn't like it when that arrogant punk complimented her beauty and joked about her sexy lingerie. But what could I do? Pick up a fight with him? Also, he had just saved her from those thugs... I didn't feel I had the right to protest...

Haha! Of course not, silly!

Hey! You are even prettier when you smile...





Great... Now Erik is flirting with your slutty wife! This is all your fault, microbe!

W-what?! How is this my fault?! D-do you think I want another man to flirt with my wife?!



I don't know... You look like a little submissive cuckold who would enjoy that...

I w-wouldn't enjoy that!



Wait... Why are you smaller than usual? Have you been shrinking?

W-what?! N-no! Of course not! Please, Nina, let me go! I... I can't breathe!



Don't lie to me, microbe! I'm forcing you to stand on your tiptoes and you don't even come up to my boobs... You have the shrinking illness, don't you?

T-the sh- shrin... I... W-well... I... N-no... I mean... I d-don't...



Stop stuttering and just answer the question, squirt! You know I don't like repeating things twice...

O-ok!! Yes!! I have the shrinking illness! P-please, Nina, put me down! Y-you are.... c-choking me!


I shouldn't have told her, but that girl had a tremendous intimidating effect over me, especially now that I was half her size. I always ended up shaking like a leaf in front of her



Haha! That's so funny... So you can get even smaller? How small? Like a mouse? Maybe like an ant?

The truth was that I could get even smaller than an ant, but I wasn't, thanks to Melody: I owed everything to her. That night I decided that I would do anything to make her happy; she deserved a man who could protect her from any harm, a man who could fulfill her wildest sexual fantasies. Melody deserved a GIANT.





I love you, my beautiful
Giantess... I don't want
anybody to hurt you again...

I stroked her cheek with my tiny hand and promised her she would be safe from now on. I knew she loved me, even when she talked in her sleep she used tender words to talk about me. But she saw me as her delicate teddy bear, not as her invincible champion.

My... little...
cupcake...

THE NEXT MORNING...



Yawn Morning sweetie...


Good morning, big girl!!
Did you sleep well?



Yup! But why are you awake so early? Usually I have to wake you up with my kisses..

W-well... You are so beautiful in your sleep, that sometimes I just can't stop looking at you all night...

Like every morning, Melody looked enormous to me, since I was around 2 ft tall. That was the moment of the day when I was smaller, just before the daily feeding, which makes me grow to a size that, though still short, could be considered "human", something that lasted for about 12 hours till the shrinking slowly started again.

A woman with long black hair, wearing a pink and gold patterned bikini, is sitting on a bed with a grey quilted blanket. She is looking towards a man who is sitting on the bed to her left. The man is shirtless and wearing blue briefs. The room has a wooden headboard and a window with a view of a sunset or sunrise. There are two speech bubbles containing text.

Awww! You are so sweet! But I don't believe you, little man... You are worried about something, aren't you?

T-to be honest, I've been thinking a lot about your... "romantic date" with that giant. You are seeing him today, aren't you?



Oh! You mean Erik? Yeah, but you said you were ok with that! And it's not a "romantic date", silly... We are just friends and I want to thank him for saving me. You are not jealous, are you?

Don't be so naive, princess... We both know he is attracted to you... Actually, we both know any straight man on the planet would be attracted to you! I'm ok with you dating him, b-but we are adults and I want us to be honest about what's going on here!



Well, maybe he likes me...
But... You are my husband,
and I wanna be loyal to you!

B-but... do you feel attracted
to him too? Please, tell me the truth
I promise I won't be mad



Honestly? W-well... I mean, he is very tall... and strong, and confident... I guess I feel attracted to that, like many women... But maybe he is a bit arrogant and immature too...

He is immature because he is young, and he can afford to be arrogant...I mean, he is not just "tall", he is COLOSSAL, he seems to have superhuman strength, and he is a magnet for women...



Sweetie, I'm confused... I thought you were jealous, but... now you sound like you want him to be my boyfriend!

M-Melody... When you walk with me you get many hungry looks from men, and even catcalls! Do you think that would happen if you were Eric's girlfriend? What man would even dare look at you? I... I love you so much that I want you to be protected by a man like him, even if that means that you won't feed me anymore!




Jerry! How can you say something so terrible?! Do you really think I would stop feeding you?! You would become microscopic! Like a grain of sand! What kind of cruel woman do you think I am?!

I'm... I'm just being realistic, babe! Being microscopic is my worst nightmare, but... if you start dating Erik, I... I don't think he would approve of you letting me t-touch your beautiful tits every day!



Look at me, sweetie... I'll **never** stop feeding you, ok?! My beautiful tits will **always** be at your disposal...

I... I just want you to be happy, and I hate being a burden for you...




You are not a burden, love... And how could I be happy without my tiny little cupcake? You are a very important part of my happiness!


Am I? B-but... What about sex? D-do you feel **sexually** attracted to me? I... I m-mean... I'm not tall, nor strong, nor confident like Erik... Sometimes I think you just let me have sex with you out of pity...

Of course I feel sexually attracted to you! Do you think I'd marry a man I don't like? It's just... a different kind of attraction.. You are such a handsome man, and your... smallness... can be kind of sexy too...

R-really? I... I mean.. I know you love cuddling me, like I'm your teddy bear... B-but... does it turn you on too?



Yes! I mean, just look at your adorable tiny feet! Haha! The idea that a handsome mature man can be so small makes me really horny! Actually, I've never told you, but sometimes I wanna let you shrink even smaller: maybe the size of a doll, just to play with you...



Mel... If you like that... I'm ok with shrinking a bit more from time to time... I m-mean... You can always make me grow back to my normal size when you finish... p-playing with me...

Really?! You are ok with it?! That's great! I've never told you cause I thought it would make you feel bad... You are so sensitive when it comes to your illness... But we could take advantage of it and play many games!



Like... We could pretend you are a mouse and I'm a hungry kitten who wants to eat you...

Hehe! That sounds scary... But the idea of you acting like a kitty is so sexy...



Mmmm! My
little cupcake!

My towering
Goddess!



Could you please undo my bra, sweetie? It's time for mommy to feed you...

Oh! Sure, babe!



You know this is my favourite part of the day, don't you?

Why? Because you grow back to a normal height?



Nope! Because I love touching your boobs!

Haha! You are such a little perv! What do you like so much about my boobs? How soft they feel? Or maybe...



...that they are bigger than your head?!



You really know how to make me feel tiny...

Awwww! You look super cute right now!



Let me pick you up! I love holding my little baby when he is this small...

Little baby? Come on, Mel... I'm ten years older than you!



Haha! Yeah, I know you are an old grumpy man! But I love carrying you around and pretending I'm your big mommy while you act like an adult pervert touching my tits...

I also love that game to be honest, but do you think we will still be able to play it if you start dating Erik?




Sure, sweetie! Do you think Eric would forbid me to play with you? You are a bit scared of him, aren't you?

W- what do you reckon, babe? Think about this:

- I'm scared of Nina,
- Nina is scared of you,
- You were scared of those two thugs,
- Those thugs were scared of Erik.

He's literally at the top of the hierarchy and I am at the very bottom!

A woman with long black hair and large breasts is sitting on a bed. She is wearing a purple bra and pink underwear. A man with a beard and short dark hair is sitting behind her, wearing blue briefs. He is looking at her breasts. The scene is set in a bedroom with a wooden headboard, a nightstand with a lamp, and framed pictures on the wall. Sunlight is streaming in from the right, casting shadows on the bed and wall.

Oh! I hadn't thought of that!
But you are not at the bottom of
the hierarchy, cupcake... I'm
sure you could at least scare
some bugs, haha!

Yeah, very funny... But
if it wasn't for your
magic nipples, even a
flea could scare me!



As every morning, I sucked the delicious nectar from Melody's breasts. It was extremely addictive to me, as if my body was somehow aware of how much it needed it to survive and my taste buds had developed a extreme love for it.

Then start drinking, love... Mommy will make you grow..

It felt so warm and it tasted so sweet. My progressive shrinking was always followed by an increasing **thirst** for that nectar. The smaller I was, the more desperately I wanted to drink that wonderful elixir again.



And, of course, it wasn't only the nectar. To the gustatory experience you should add the pleasure of lustfully groping my wife's perfect breasts. What else could I ask for?





Mmmm! This is so relaxing...



TO BE CONTINUED....

There you are, little man!
Ready for a new day...

