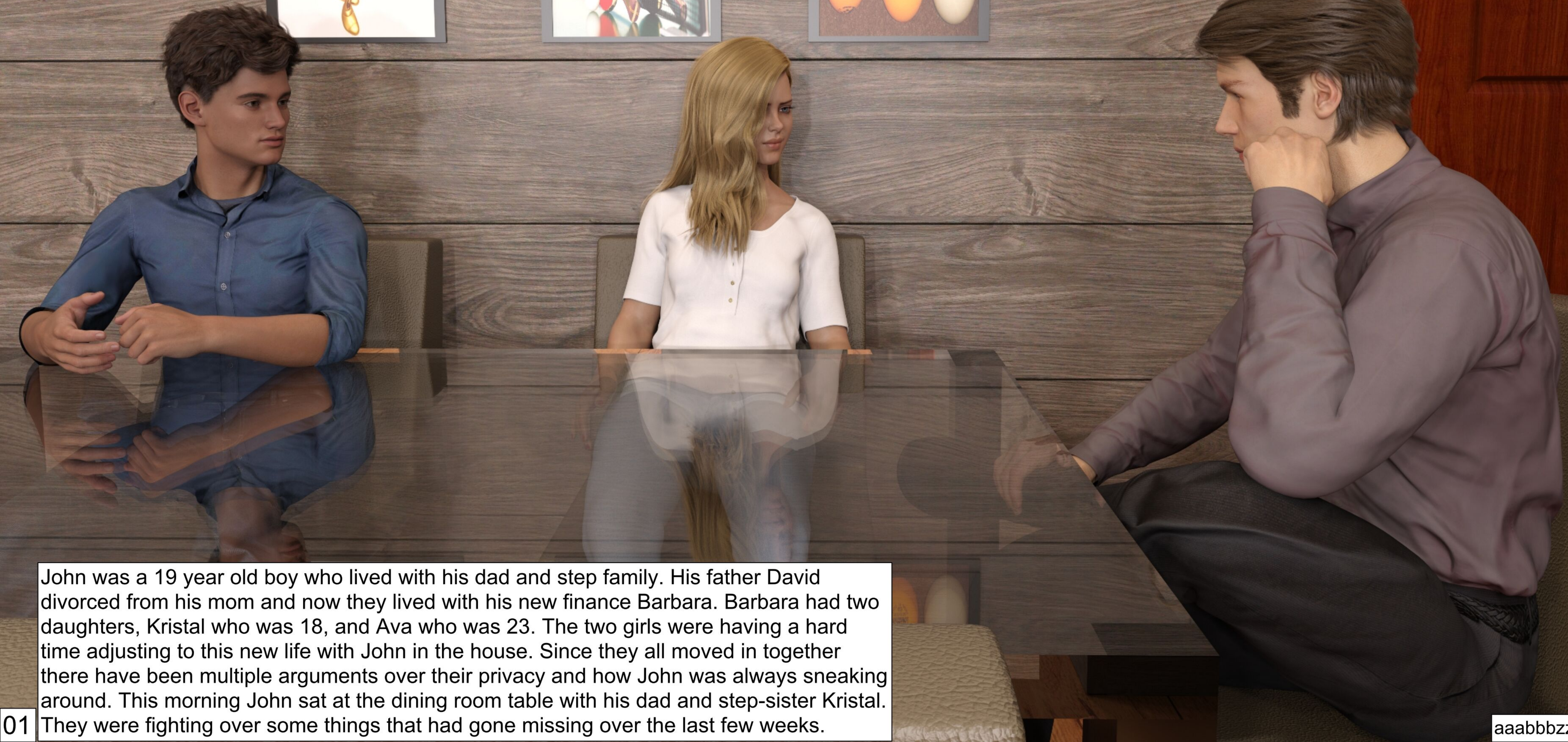


# JOHN'S SIZE IMPLANT - CHAPTER 1


BY AAABBBZZZ



John was a 19 year old boy who lived with his dad and step family. His father David divorced from his mom and now they lived with his new finance Barbara. Barbara had two daughters, Kristal who was 18, and Ava who was 23. The two girls were having a hard time adjusting to this new life with John in the house. Since they all moved in together there have been multiple arguments over their privacy and how John was always sneaking around. This morning John sat at the dining room table with his dad and step-sister Kristal.

01 They were fighting over some things that had gone missing over the last few weeks.

aaabbbzzz



Don't listen to her dad she's lying. I would never go into her room without permission. She's trying to accuse me of something I didn't do! This is so unfair, I know she's just trying to pick on me because she doesn't like us living here.

That's not true either! Just because we don't get along doesn't mean I'm going to make up a story about my socks going missing. I never had this problem before and since the two of you have moved in with my mom things have been a bit strange. I'd like to know if John had any explanation about these disappearances.

Why should I have to explain it, I have no clue! Dad do you really believe what she is saying? I promise I haven't done anything wrong, there must be something else happening that we don't know about. Kristal, are you just saying these things because you're a little spoiled brat who always gets what she wants?


That's enough John. I don't have the time for this right now, I need to get going to work. Maybe later we can discuss this issue with everybody here. Come on Kristal, I'll give you a ride to the campus. You can tell me more about what you think might be happening.

Kristal was happy that her step-dad was at least willing to hear her out, but John was not happy with this. He felt like he was being ganged up on and that his own father didn't even believe him. As the two walked out David had a serious look on his face, while Kristal smirked. She was used to being treated like a princess and didn't care about others as long as she got what she wanted.





After David and Kristal left for the day, John walked back towards his room so he could get ready for class. Before he could pass by though a door opened on his left. It was his step-mom Barbara who was also getting ready for work. She was happy to run into John because she heard some of the conversation that was going on outside her room. This seemed like a good moment to talk to John and hear his side of the story.



Oh hey John, how are you this morning? I heard a little bit of that argument you were having with Kristal and your dad. I wouldn't worry about it too much, you know how my daughter can be. Just try and ignore her for now and we can figure it all out later tonight. You have to get to class soon too don't you?

I'm fine I guess,  
How are you Barbara?  
Thanks for saying that, I feel like she has just always attacked me since we started living together. I swear I know nothing about what she's talking about! Ya I only have one class today, but the rest of the week I'll be off at least. I need to go though if I want to get there on time.

Don't believe what she says Barbara, I know she is just trying to frame me for her own good. Her claims are pretty outrageous in the first place. Ava hasn't said anything about this so that just shows it's all in her head.

We'll see who is telling the truth soon enough. In the mean time there is some investigating that I might do before work. My friend showed me this interesting new app on my phone that might make it easier for me to figure out what's really going on.

Before John could get back to his room he was hit by a sudden strange feeling. The app Barbara was talking about on her phone was a shrinking program. Recently he had been tricked by his step-mother into getting this unknown implant that actually synced up with her phone to control his size. This was the first time ever using it on him, so she knew he suspected nothing.



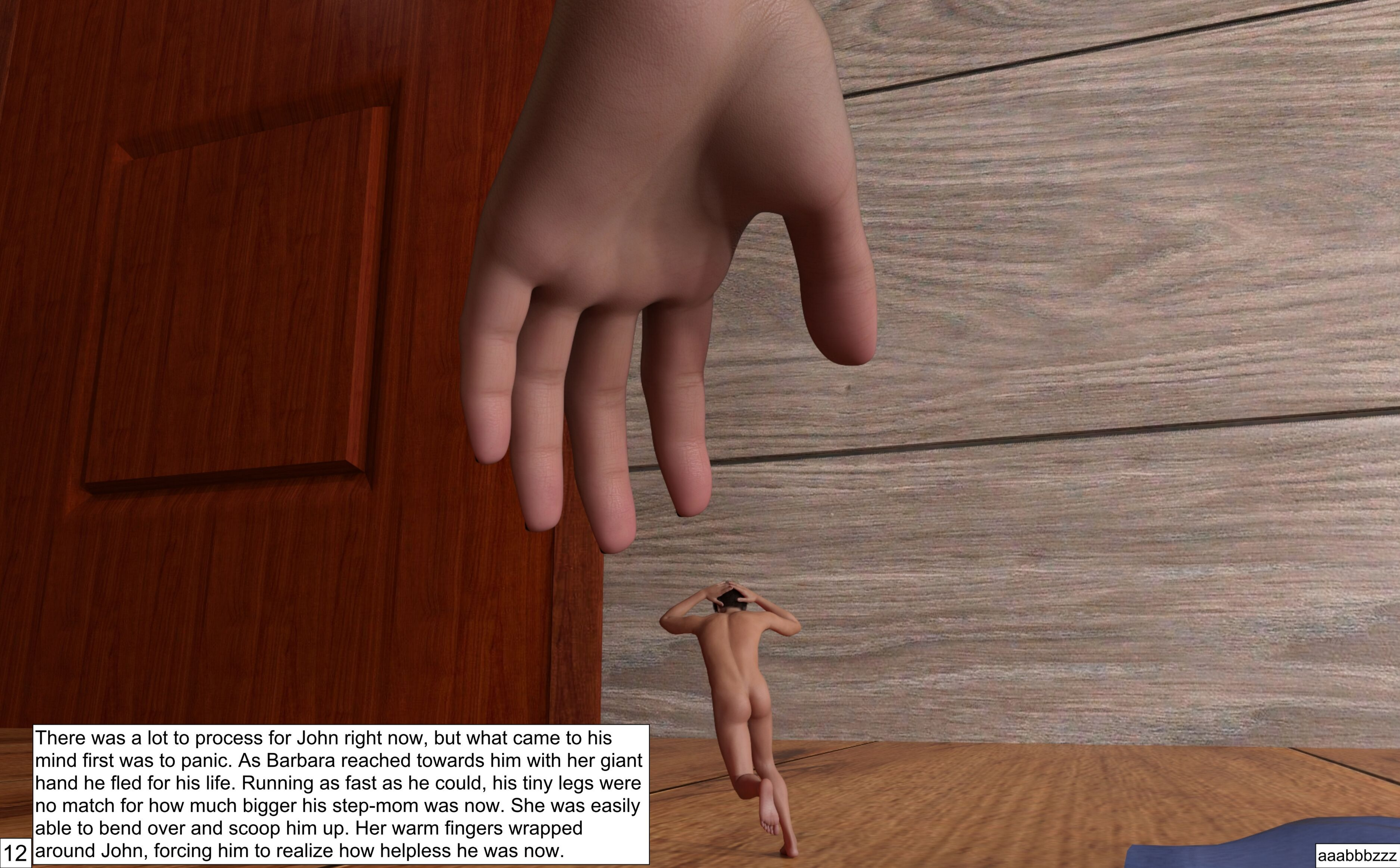
John didn't know what just happened to him. One moment ago all he remembered was trying to get back to his room, and in an instant everything suddenly changed. It was hard for his brain to comprehend anything at the moment. It was like he was brought into a dream, but in reality he was just shrunk to a tiny man. Barbara had his size set to 5%, which left him at nothing but only a few inches tall. When he started to come to his senses he slowly would realize what was really going on.






What just happened to me, where are my clothes? This is so weird, what was that big flash all about? Wait a second, this is my home! Did something hit me on the head, I don't remember. I can feel the ground shaking, it's like an earthquake! I need to get to cover, somewhere bad is happening.

Surprise John! I know this might seem strange, but I just shrunk you down. Do you remember that implant you got last week at the doctor's office? Well, there's more to it than just regulating your vitals. It's actually a new technology that is being tested, and you are one of the first subjects in it's early release. How exciting right? Now come here, let me get a closer look at my tiny step-son.



There was a lot to process for John right now, but what came to his mind first was to panic. As Barbara reached towards him with her giant hand he fled for his life. Running as fast as he could, his tiny legs were no match for how much bigger his step-mom was now. She was easily able to bend over and scoop him up. Her warm fingers wrapped around John, forcing him to realize how helpless he was now.

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a grey blazer over a white top, is holding a tiny man in her hand. She is looking at him with a serious expression. The background is a hallway with wood-paneled walls and recessed lighting.

Not so fast little one, take a second to breathe. I know this must be a lot right now but you need to calm down. Your tiny heart must be racing. I can see the fear in your eyes too, it must be scary to be so small in my hand. Listen here John, there's a specific reason why I made you like this. I had a feeling Kristal's stories were true, so I did some research myself and I have you this way now so we can get the truth.

The little man finally started to take it all in. He realized his position and the control his step-mom had over him. It was a scary situation to be in as she had complete power over him. Barbara gave John a few moments to catch his breathe before starting to walk towards the living room.





As Barbara started to walk with John in her hand, the little man felt like he was on a roller coaster. He was swept through the air so suddenly that he thought he might just fly off, but his step-mom had him in her grip firmly. She made her way towards the couch and positioned John so that he would be placed on the table.



Size Implant  
Smart App

Target: John

Action: Shrink

Size: 5%

Resize

So, more about this app I was trying to tell you about. It works as a fully functional size controller for the most part. Your implant has the power to adjust the mass in your body and with the help of some software I can adjust you to whatever size I see fit. If I want you the size of a bug, or if I want to bring you back to your regular size, I have all the power here on my phone. And the best part about it is that you have no say in it. What a time to be alive isn't it John?

Now don't be such a wimp, the benefit of being small is that you are also a lot more durable. We still need to be careful, but for the most part your body will withstand a lot more than you think it would. So hurry up and get to your feet, you have a lot of explaining to do. My daughter's socks have been going missing, and I find it strange especially with some things I have found in your browsing history.

In that moment, John's heart sank further than he thought it ever could. He knew that his step-mom had discovered something that he wanted to keep as a secret at whatever cost. Barbara looked down at the tiny man with a fierce look on her face, one that sent chills down his spine. He had a feeling that she was onto him, and when she pulled out her phone once again, he couldn't believe his eyes.





Explain this to me you little shit, I found it in our internet history, and the IP address matches the one of your phone. What I find more interesting is the number of porn sites you have searched the term "giantess" under. Is this some sort of sick fantasy that gets you off? I've looked around for a bit and found a lot of stories with men being shrunken down to become slaves to women bigger than them. This one here is a comic about a guy your age who starts to get smaller around his step-family.



Fuck this is bad, she's been going through my history! I've been on a lot of pages and never thought she would know how to check on it like that. She knows everything then, what am I going to do?

Barbara knew more than John could ever comprehend. She looked through multiple websites and pages with the term "giantess" and one trend she noticed was that a lot of the little men were dominated by feet. This was another aspect of the fetish that John wanted to hide, but when his step-mom put her giant foot on the table next to him, he knew that she was onto him. She glared down at him with a demanding look on her face as she pointed down. This would be John's first task as a shrunken slave.



I expected you to get right to work, but it seems like you're a lost little one aren't you. If you can't tell by now, I'm ordering you to worship my giant foot. Isn't this what you wanted to do as a shrunken man? Don't play any games with me John, we both know this is exactly what you want. Bow down and kiss my foot like a good obedient slave, or I might just have to think of something else, like a punishment for you. There's no reason to fight it, I know so much about this secret fantasy of yours.



John could tell that his step-mom wasn't just making false threats. There was a serious tone in her voice that he didn't want to let down due to fear. Immediately he got down on his hands and knees and gave Barbara a passionate kiss on the tip of her big toe. The giantess wiggled her toes in excitement, happy to see that her new shrunken slave was getting right to work. She thought that it was going to be a lot harder than this to get him to obey.

Oh my god that tickles, I didn't think you would be so eager from the start. You must be afraid of what I might do to you, or better yet, you truly want this. Well then, why don't we continue. I walk on my feet a lot and I never seem to give them the care they deserve. How about you give them a little massage? I know those tiny hands won't be able to do much, so you better do your best if you want to make me happy.

With the giant foot right in front of him, John didn't take an extra second before leaning in to rub his step-mom's enormous feet. Her toes towered above him as her toxic scent began to take control of the air around him. Not only were Barbara's feet huge, but they smelled as well. The odor wasn't the strongest since it was still morning, but he couldn't imagine how amplified it could be if she went on a jog or got back from work.




While the little guy got to work, Barbara scrolled through her phone. She had a lot of ideas with what to do with John, but what sounded the most fun at the moment was to check on his recent browser history. As she looked around, the shrunken man continued to press his fists into her sole, giving her a small feeling of satisfaction at the least. It didn't take long for her to find something that she thought would be very humiliating for her tiny step-son.



Now this is something I still can't believe you like. This little guy is rock hard to the touch of this woman's toes as he worships her foot. Is this what you enjoy so much about your secret fetish? It would explain why Kristal's socks have gone missing, you love the smell of woman's feet don't you John? It must turn you on to be intoxicated by the scent as you jerk yourself to her sweaty worn socks. Don't lie to me! Is this what's been going on this whole time?



There was no denying that Barbara was almost spot on with her theory. This was a fantasy of John's and hearing his step-mom describe it to him made him worry about getting turned on. Unfortunately for him though, the tiny man had no self-control over his excited body. His dick started to become hard and when Barbara thought she was seeing things she pulled her foot back to get a better view. It was just as she thought, John was a little freak who was enjoying this despite how embarrassed he was.



Eww gross! Are you fucking hard right now already? I thought you might like being put in this position, but not like this. This proves my suspicion so much right now, I don't know what to think of it. Part of me hoped that you might have some sort of explanation, but I can see now that's not the case. You have to be kidding me John, how long have you been like this? Have you fantasized about being a little guy around me and my daughters this entire time? You're such a fucking creep!

Barbara please, it's not like you think! Just give me a moment to talk and I will tell you everything. I know this doesn't look good on my part right now, but I think you are misunderstanding the situation right now!

You know it's really hard to hear you, even when you scream. I can tell you're begging me to stop this, but at the same time that little penis of yours doesn't lie. I'm going to try and ignore that for now and maybe make you useful at least. I still have a bit of time before work, and I know it wouldn't be the end of the world for you to miss your class today. So how about we have some fun instead John? Trust me, you'll want to play along, because making me upset would be a bad idea right now.



After that statement, Barbara turned her body to the side to slowly let the little man down. John felt like his step-mom didn't even care as she recklessly dropped him down on the couch. Luckily the soft material was able to cushion his fall. As he started to recover he felt his ground shake as Barbara shifted her body into a laying position. She stretched out on the couch with her shrunken slave down by her feet.

What are you doing John, get to it! If it's not obvious your job is to get back to our little massage. My toes really could use some work now, you weren't able to reach them before. Go ahead and do whatever you need to worship and make me feel like a goddess. That's what you want to do right? I'm waiting and am starting to get impatient.

This sight was unreal to the little man. After all the pictures and videos he had browsed online of shrunken guys in this position, he had never thought it would be like this. Barbara's feet looked amazing to him. Momentarily he soaked in the view, before diving right into his task. He didn't have a chance to have a second thought as his body went into autopilot to please his step-mom as well as himself.



That's the spot, my feet always get so sore around the sole area. Aren't you happy you got that implant John? I thought you would be more hesitant about something so unknown, but you're so young and naive that it was almost too easy to convince you. It's the perfect punishment for a little creep like you. Kristal still has no idea, but I bet if I showed you to her she would be so excited. Perhaps that will depend on your effort, I'd like to feel a lot more of that tongue of yours if you want to properly pamper me.



It didn't matter how humiliating it was, John embraced what he was tasked with. He used his tiny tongue and ran it up and down his step-mom's smelly foot. It was slightly salty from the build up of sweat that took over his senses. He tried to think to himself to stop and try and talk to Barbara, but his body simply wasn't allowing it. It was degrading, but he didn't slow down at all and instead got more into it by climbing onto her foot to use his entire body.



What is this I'm feeling? Oh I like this, put your whole body to work like a good little foot slave. It feels amazing to have you push your tiny knees into my soles as you rub my toes. You make quite a useful shrunken man John. I wish I knew about this fetish of yours sooner. My friend has been telling me about this size implant for a long time now, but it wasn't until your step-sister complained about you that I considered it. It would of been a lot harder to break you in and force you to massage my feet if you weren't so into it I bet.

Not only was Barbara enjoying herself, but so was John. He was so focused on his current order that he didn't realize what he was doing with his dick. Without thinking whether or not it was okay, he started to grind himself on his step-mom's sole. His cock rubbed up and down her soft skin until she noticed what was going on down there.



Hey what the fuck? I didn't give you permission to get yourself off you gross little freak! Don't forget that I'm still your step-mother, or is that something that makes it even hotter to you? Oh my god, I can see it throbbing as I talk to you. You better get a hold of yourself John, this is not how you were supposed to worship me. Try harder to keep it to yourself, or I'll have to tell everyone about this secret fantasy of yours. What do you think my daughters would do if they knew this information?

Barbara was surprised at the little man by how quickly his body seemed to be comfortable around her giant feet. She knew this was a fetish of his, but to see him unable to control himself was something else. Using her toe, she started to gently play with John's shrunken dick. She flicked it softly before suddenly grabbing him with her toes. John didn't know how to react as his step-mom played around with his body like a toy.





You know what, I just thought of the best idea. When I grow you back I'm going to use your secret as blackmail! Yes it will be perfect, nobody will know about what I am doing with you, and you wont tell anyone, because if you do I'm going to spill every detail of your browsing history to your father, my daughters, and maybe even social media if I feel like it. What we have here will stay between us and you have no say in the matter. Who knows, if you think you might have someone that could help you, I might just shrink you down and put you somewhere that would quickly turn this fantasy into a nightmare.


Even though John was enjoying bits of this, he had so much fear around what his step-mom had on him. If she wanted to Barbara could turn this all against him or even worse, make this a true punishment. Right now she seemed to be mostly playful, which gave him some relief. But as she through his tiny body around like he didn't matter, he fully understood the direness of this situation.



There are so many ways I can quickly turn this into something you will absolutely hate. If you understand anything this should be what you think of the most. This is not a game John, it is your new reality. I did say that your body was more durable, but I still could crush you like a bug if I wanted to press down. As a punishment I wouldn't feel bad about making you feel pain. After all, how do you expect to have a perfect slave without any discipline. Whenever you are tiny I will always expect you to run to and worship my feet unless I task you with something else.



It was scary for John how things all of a sudden got so grim. At first he didn't seem to mind ignoring how humiliating the position he was put in, but when Barbara continued to assert her dominance and threaten him he couldn't help but feel hopeless. As his step-mom got up from the couch he could hear her booming footsteps start to get away from him. John knew he would have to get up and follow her if he didn't want to anger the giantess.



Where are you  
John? I already miss that tiny tongue of  
yours on my feet, didn't I just tell you what I was  
expecting? Get over here right now and grovel next to your  
goddess. I don't care how much bigger I am or how impossible it  
might be to keep up. You will chase after me like a dog if I leave  
you on the ground. If you ever decide to try and run just  
remember I have the size app on my phone and can change  
you however I'd like. There's nowhere for you to go so  
to make this easiest for yourself you should  
do your best to obey.

John was able to finally reach his step-mom, but he wasn't sure if she was aware of where he was at. As she casually kicked her foot around, the shrunken man stood in a defensive stance, wondering how he could get back to his task without accidentally being stepped on. Barbara's feet were so powerful, and the way they pounded on the kitchen floor only made them more intimidating.



Meanwhile coming out of the other room was Barbara's older daughter Ava. She was 23 years old and worked as a waitress most of the time. Because of this, she didn't seem to have the same kind of hate for John like her younger sister Kristal. Instead they had a bit more of a neutral relationship. As she exited her room she walked towards the kitchen where Barbara had tiny John down by her feet. She was unaware of the craziness that was happening in her own home.




Hello, mom! Is that you out here? I thought I heard you on your phone or something. I'm glad I was able to catch you, I thought you would be at work already. I was going to ask if you had a second to talk, there's something I needed to ask you.

Ya I'm out here, can you give me one second honey? I thought you already left for the day, it's such a surprise to see you here so late.

When John heard his older step-sister coming his way he decided to take his chances. He understood the blackmail Barbara had on him, but at the same time Ava and him didn't seem to have much conflict between the two of them. John thought that perhaps if she got her attention he could convince her to help him. The little guy tried running as fast as he could, but it was no match for the giant foot hovering right above him. His step-mom was not going to let him escape that easy.





How are you this morning Ava? It's so refreshing to see my girl before heading out. What did you want to talk about? I have a few minutes to chat if you wanted to.

I'm actually doing quite good, how about you? Well it's not really that important, I think I could just be going crazy, but I think some of my things have gone missing from my room again.



It's so strange, for some reason random dirty socks go missing. Or one of my work shoes ends up where I didn't leave it. You haven't been in there cleaning while I have been gone have you? I know I'm at work a lot so there is a chance I could just be forgetting.

Well actually Kristal was having the same problem. I didn't know you girls cared, but I've been cleaning up more since I know you have been so busy. I had to throw away some of your old socks because they just seemed so worn, but don't worry I plan on replacing them. Can you hold on a second sweetie, I just got a text from my boss and I need to reply real quick.

Barbara didn't plan on running into Ava, but she seemed to pull it off very well. After telling some lies to her daughter she pulled up the size app on her phone. She hadn't heard from Ava before about her missing socks, but after shrinking John she knew exactly what he was doing. Their step-brother was stealing them and using them to get himself off. Instead of spilling his secret she admitted to doing it so she could use it to her advantage.



The little man thought it would've been best to get Ava's attention and try to explain himself, but as he was pinned under his step-mom's foot he started to feel that sudden shrinking sensation like earlier. Barbara had activated a new size for him on her phone and he saw himself get smaller before his eyes. His chances of getting his step-sister's attention were quickly coming to an end.



When the feeling disappeared, John found himself awestruck. Towering above him was Barbara like a skyscraper. She was probably much taller than any city building he had been around before. Even her toes were enormous enough to make the tiny man feel completely insignificant. John was now the size of a bug, and at the mercy of his giant step-mom. He froze as he watched her feet make colossal movements that could end him without even noticing.

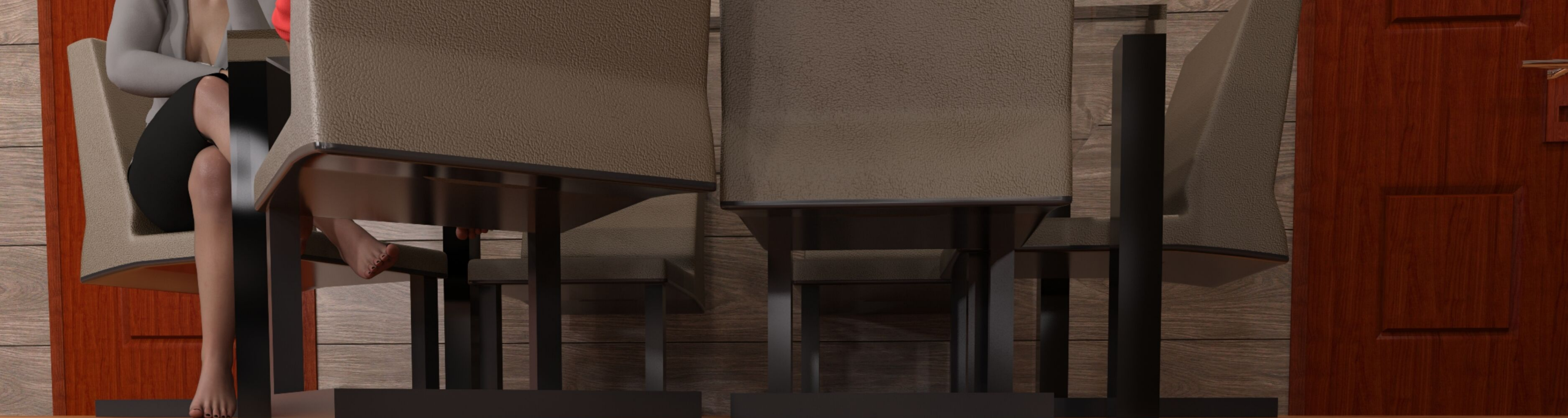




There is no way this is real, they are so huge! Each step sends quakes through the ground. What am I supposed to do? Am I expected to follow her at this size? Maybe I should try at least. Perhaps if I can get Ava's attention she would help me. I'm as big as an insect so I'll need to be extra careful.

Sorry to not tell you first Ava, I just wanted to help you out in any way I could. Your sister was arguing with John about the same thing because she thought he was the one doing it, but you don't need to worry about it.

Thanks for letting me know mom. I really appreciate it. It was strange because a lot of those socks were so dirty from my long shifts. I can't imagine how stinky they were. That would've been really weird if John was behind it.



It was kind of a relief to hear Barbara cover for him, but what worried John was what she had planned in keeping the thing about the socks a secret. He didn't think it would be good in the long run, because it seemed like his step-mom intended to use his dirty secret to take advantage of him. But that was just too much to think about right now. As he ran as fast as he could, it felt like he wasn't making much distance at all along the giant floorboards.




John couldn't believe that he finally was approaching Ava's gigantic feet. When he was within distance he slowed down to admire the view all while being cautious at the same time. His step-sister seemed to be like a powerful goddess compared to him. For a moment he started to have second thoughts, but at this point he knew he had to do something. Before he could though, the ground around him started to shake as Ava stood up, nearly avoiding his tiny body.

Well it's been nice chatting, but I should probably get going. I switched shifts again so I'll be working late tonight. Me and my friend are going to go on a run right now though and I'd hate to keep her waiting.


It was great to see you honey! I feel like sometimes you don't even live here anymore with how busy you get. You're on your feet all day it seems like. Be sure to take some time and treat yourself right. My girls deserve some time to rest and relax.

As they said their goodbyes, John pounded on Ava's big toe like his life depended on it. No matter how hard he did though, he just felt like he was way too small to be noticed. His punches were so tiny that his step-sister was completely oblivious. Without any luck, she turned away from him and begun to walk away unaware of how small John was.





This was my only chance and I blew it! Barbara just made me way too small. I don't know what I can do at all. When she leaves I'm going to be alone with her again, and I don't think she's going to be happy with me trying to run at Ava. Before she got to the kitchen was my only real hope, but now there is none.



Okay John, she's gone, it's just you and me now. I don't know where you are, but you must be almost impossible for me to see. I guess it was good to test the limits of this app. You were shrunk down to 0.1% of your original size, and that's not even as small as you can go. If I ever wanted to really punish you I could make you so tiny you wouldn't even be able to comprehend it. But enough about that, how about we grow you back a little, I need to get going soon.

Unable to find her bug sized step-son, Barbara opened the size implant app and adjusted him according to her desire. She wanted to keep John small, but not so little that she couldn't do what she had planned. Before she would head to work there was something in specific she wanted to do with the shrunken man. It was a humiliating idea that he would not see coming.




When she hit the button the little man started to feel different from before. Instead of getting smaller he was actually growing for once. It was a strange sensation as the size implant did what it was designed for. John saw himself grow from the size of an insect to that of a large doll in a matter of seconds.

Wow, you made it all the way over here, that must of been so far at the size I made you. Great job John, I didn't expect this at all. I figured you would stay put or at least hide. After all, our giant feet must of been scary. But you had the courage to come closer to me like I instructed you to, and for that I think you deserve some sort of reward. I had something in mind that I think you would enjoy. Your browser history has given me a lot of fun ideas.





Without any warning, Barbara swung her leg forward and latched her toes onto John's penis. It didn't take long for him to become fully erect as she rubbed her foot all over his genital area. Now with his hard dick between her toes, she started to jerk her step-son off. Barbara would playfully stroke him, knowing he was enjoying every moment of it. The little man didn't know what to do as his body couldn't reject what was happening. He felt embarrassed that he was like this, and had no way to control it.



Do you like that John? How do my feet feel against your tiny dick? You love the way I brush my sole on your cock and grip it with my toes, don't even try and deny it. What a pathetic little man, I could get you off without even trying. I made you this size though so I can actually have some fun myself. It's going to be so entertaining to watch you struggle to contain yourself. You don't want to be forced into this situation, but I can tell that your body is begging me for it.

Not only did Barbara have control over John's dick, she had full control of his entire body. With ease she would press her toes into her step-son's face, forcing him to inhale her toxic scent and expecting him to worship back. John's senses were on overload as her odor took over while she continued to gently play with his erection. He didn't have an opportunity to think whether or not this was right as his instincts only seemed to embrace it. Just like she wanted, Barbara had John living his dream as a shrunken foot pet.




Oh my, how are you holding up down there? Is my weight too much for you? Even though you are small, you are durable enough for me to stand on you with both my feet. I bet the pressure is insane, but part of me knows you just can't get enough of this. You better not cum just yet John, I'm not done having my fun with you.



It seemed nearly impossible for John to keep his orgasm under control. As his step-mom continued to jerk him off with her toes, he could feel a build up. The little man never imagined being so lost in his fetish. Reality was no longer an issue as John was lost to the feeling of euphoria. He held back the best he could until finally Barbara would lay off. She could feel how close her shrunken slave was getting so she removed her toes and went to sit down.





Earth to John, are you still there? I thought I lost you for a second there. You were completely lost in the moment weren't you. I bet you were so close to blowing that load. I'm glad you didn't yet because I think you need to take a minute to breathe. Why don't you come on over here and worship my foot some more. Maybe if you do a good job we can get back to it. Or maybe not, I guess I haven't decided if you deserve to have all that fun or not.


On his hands and knees, John crawled over as quick as he could towards his step-mom's waiting feet. He couldn't make eye contact with her as he was locked on the true prize. Seeing her toes wiggle in anticipation only made him more excited. As he got closer he was taken by surprise when Barbara lifted one foot into the air and shoved it right into his face.



Go on  
keep licking, I didn't say  
stop! I can see just how tired you are  
getting, it must be exhausting being my pet.  
But you better get used to it. Now that I know  
your little secret, I'm going to take advantage of  
you whenever I can. Every time we are alone from  
now on you must be ready. If I want something from  
you you will give it to me, and in return I wont tell  
anyone else about your sick fetish. However, fuck  
with me in any way and maybe I'll need to  
bring Kristal in on the fun. I bet she would  
love treating you like the pathetic  
little man you are.



John really didn't seem like he wanted to fight with Barbara. Instead of trying to figure ways out of this situation, he accepted his fate, knowing just how bad it really could be if he upset his step-mom. As he continued to worship the foot in his face, Barbara turned her attention back towards John's hard dick with her other set of toes. She gently brushed along his shaft before pushing him down onto his back.



Now, for being such a good boy, I think my slave deserves something special. Don't act like you don't know what I'm talking about John. I want to make that little cock of yours cum. Who cares if I'm your step-mom, you are nothing but a tiny foot pet now. What I do with you is only to amuse me, not to please you. No matter how much you seem to try and resist, I know that this is fulfilling your fantasy. Your weak helpless body will give me what I want and there is absolutely nothing you can do about it.



Using both of her feet, Barbara started to really intensify her footjob. She used her toes and soles and rubbed them all over John's hard cock. He was speechless from this feeling. Having his step-mom play with him at his current size was like a dream come true, like so many of the giantess stories he had saw online. But unlike browsing the web, this was actually his reality. There were nothing else on his mind as he lost himself to the stimulating touches of Barbara's giant feet.



Just look at you! Does it feel that good to have your step-mom's feet play with your tiny cock? I can see it in your eyes John, you have no words. That's a good little slave, lay back for me and enjoy. I'm going to make you cum to nothing but the smell and touch of my giant feet. How pathetic is this? What a humiliating position to be in, I wonder what anyone would think if they knew this secret about you. You're nothing but my little foot boy now.



This was almost too much for the shrunken man. As Barbara increased her pace John didn't know what to do. His step-mom seemed to know what she was doing as she switched between rubbing her soles to gripping his cock between her toes. The scent of her feet was strong as the little guy tried to deep breaths to keep himself under control. But he would not last forever, soon he would release, and Barbara could feel it coming.

Don't be shy John, I can feel that orgasm building down there. You want to let go and cum to my feet. I don't want to wait any longer, let's see that load! Cum for me my tiny foot pet, let your dreams come true. I know how much you want this right now. It's time, don't upset me now.

There was no way John could hold back any longer. As Barbara switched over to using her big toes, the little guy had to leg go. In that moment he experienced a climax beyond his wildest fantasies. Cum shot straight up into the air and continued to pump as the giant step-mom giggled to herself, watching the tiny man grunt and moan in the process. It was unlike anything John could ever imagine, but soon he would come back to reality and realize what just happened.







That's it, wasn't that amazing John?  
Give my foot a kiss for me, show some gratitude to the part of me that you desire most. I know part of you hates how much pleasure you receive from this, but there's nothing you can do. You're always going to be a pathetic little man, so welcome to the rest of your life. From now on you will know nothing but to be my foot slave and my tiny toy for my amusement. I guess some dreams do come true don't they?



After giving her step-son a second to enjoy the final moments, Barbara pulled out her phone and adjusted John's size back to normal in the size app. At the press of a button the little man started to feel that stretch feeling once again like he just did minutes ago. He could feel his body growing and the time as a shrunken man coming to an end. But all of this was just for now. The two still had normal lives to live, but that meant that their spare time was going to be a lot different from now on.



Alright that's it, the fun is over. I need to get going to work and you should probably go get dressed in case anyone suddenly comes home. Listen here John, you will speak about what just happened here to nobody. If I find out that you told our little secret you will be punished, and trust me that wont be exciting at all. We just had a good time together, but if you say a word you can say goodbye to that ever again. Keep your mouth shut if you know what's good for you.




What are you talking about are you crazy? We can't do this again, it was so humiliating! Just because my body reacts that way doesn't mean I really want this all the time. Can we talk about this please Barbara?

Are you serious John? Don't be in such denial. We both know on the inside you can't wait for this to happen again. You're making me reconsider what I should end up doing with you with my power and knowledge. I can ruin your life if I so wanted to, or find ways to torture you until I feel like you've learned a lesson. You don't want to fuck with me my pathetic little step-son. Now, go put some clothes on and get out of my sight, I need to get to work. When I return later I want you to act as normal as possible like this never happened, got it?



John knew there was no arguing with his step-mom. Barbara seemed to have her mind set on using this new shrink app more than once, and this scared him. What other things would she do to him in their spare time? He didn't end up going to his class today as he fled to his room to process what just happened. The extra days off he had made his heart sink as he wondered how Barbara might take advantage of him then. Hours went by of nightmare scenarios in his head, but what he also didn't forget was the pleasure his step-mom brought to him. She did her research and made his fantasy come true. This was another thing to wonder about as the day went on until Kristal and Barbara would come home.




Ya it's been a long day mom, how about you? This morning started out pretty rough with the conversation with John and David. I'm so sick of having him around as my step-brother. Are you sure there is nothing we can do about it? I just wish sometimes we could make him go away.

Well honey I'm sorry to hear that. I love David so we're not going to separate anytime soon. But as for John I actually have had a chat with him earlier today and I think it will encourage him to treat you a lot better. There were just some things we had to clear up.

As Kristal and Barbara had a conversation in the living room, John decided to finally come out of his room. He thought that he would hide away for the rest of the day at least, but he was starting to get hungry. When he started to walk towards the kitchen he could hear the two talking to each other. He knew it was about him, but at this time he didn't want to interfere. Right now he just wanted to act normal and grab something to eat so he could be alone to think.





Oh hey John,  
we were just talking  
about you. I didn't think I'd  
see you for the rest of the night.  
Do you have a minute to talk with  
us? Kristal has been telling me  
more about her problems she's  
been having with you and I'd  
like to help us all get  
through it.

Ya John, I  
just wanted to let you  
know how uncomfortable I have  
been since you have moved in.  
Mom said she spoke to you earlier,  
but that still isn't good enough for  
me. I'm not going to stop hating  
you until I really see you  
change.


When Kristal and Barbara stood up they surrounded John. Seeing her phone in her hand, he got in a defensive stance, worried about what his step-mom might do with the power she held.



You know John, Kristal has been bringing up a lot of good points to me and I have had to do a lot of thinking. Originally this was not my plan, but I think there's a certain secret I wanted to let her in on. After all, I think this might be the only way you'll learn to respect her.

Because Kristal was around John was feeling a lot safer about Barbara's shrink app. But what he didn't expect was for her to use it on him while his step-sister was right there. What was previously supposed to be a secret between the two now seemed like it was going to be broken already. John felt his body pull in on itself like earlier as he got smaller. This time his step-mom had his size set to 2%, which she thought would be perfect to show her daughter. He would be tinier than before, but at least not the size of an insect like when Ava was around.





What the hell did you do to him mom? Oh my god is that John down there, he's so tiny! I thought you made him disappear but he's just small. What are we going to do with him?

This is the little secret I wanted to show you Kristal. Your step-brother isn't going to bother you anymore because we have the power to control his size with his new implant. Go ahead and pick him up, I want you to feel how helpless he is now.



Being dominated by his step-mom earlier was one thing, but now that Kristal was in on it John really started to worry. He had not treated his step-sister with respect in the past, and he knew that she would do anything to get payback in anyway possible. Being so vurnable and small left him without hope. As she reached down, Kristal was easily able to pluck her shrunken step-brother from the floor and hold him within her grasp.

No way, this is so cool. Does this mean we finally get to teach you a lesson John? This shrinking thing is a lot to wrap my mind around, but at the same time having you in the palm of my hand makes me feel so powerful. You can't do anything can you step-bro?

Yes that's right Kristal. I made him like this so he could learn to be better to you. Just look at him waving his arms around in fear. He's starting to really regret everything he's done now.

So the entire thing is controlled by this app on my phone. It communicates with the size implant and we can adjust him to however we see fit. The best part is that when we're done with him all we need to do is grow him back and we can go on with our day. He'll never do anything bad to you ever again because he knows the power we have over him.

Well that's not all honey. There's a lot more to it that I discovered. I also went through his browsing history and found some disturbing things that you should see. It turns out your step-brother is a little freak who has a thing for giant women. Just look at some of these stories I found that he was jerking himself off to.

Wow mom, this is amazing. Is this the first time you've done this with him? I don't even know where to start or what I could do now that he's this size. He's just a useless little man now, maybe we could torture him until he becomes a better person.

Barbara wasn't hiding anything from Kristal anymore. As she began to spill John's secrets her daughter was nothing short of surprised. She scrolled through multiple pages explaining everything she knew about the fetish her shrunken step-son had. This only angered Kristal more because now she knew exactly what John was doing when he was stealing her socks.



As you can see Kristal, it's not just the giant women, but more specifically their feet. And especially if it is someone in their step-family. Here is a story about a guy who shrinks and is forced to worship his step-sister's feet. He is so turned on by it that he can't even control himself as they tease him in humiliating ways. Who knows, John is probably turned on right now just by us talking about it.

This was very difficult for John to witness. He feared what his step-sister might do with this information, but what he worried about the most right now was his growing erection. As Barbara scrolled through many giantess pages and read out some of the descriptions of multiple stories, he couldn't stop himself from being turned on. Afraid of being noticed, he tried to cover his penis with his hands, hoping neither Kristal or Barbara would notice him.





Oh my god, you're fucking kidding me. Mom he is rock hard! What the hell is wrong with you John? This is so gross that you have a little boner right now when you're in this position. How do you live with yourself when you're such a pathetic guy? I don't know what to think of this, it's so hard to comprehend. And all of those missing socks of mine, you were responsible just like I thought. One of my friends was joking about you possibly having a foot fetish, but this is something else. I'm so man right now I could fucking squish you.

Wait mom  
where are you going? We  
have to do something about this  
problem John has, he's been creeping  
on me this entire time! I can't even  
think at the moment, he needs  
to be punished.

I'm off to meet David for  
dinner honey. I'm leaving John with  
you so you can teach him a lesson  
yourself. Don't worry I trust you, just make  
sure to keep him in one piece so his dad doesn't  
find out. Later tonight I'll grow him back so nobody  
will know about this little secret. Do whatever you  
like though, if you think he deserves to be degraded  
or put to work then don't be shy. Remember, you  
can always search online too, there's a lot of  
giantess stories that I read about shrunken  
men like him who were put through  
some really interesting things.

This is so exciting! You have no idea how much I wished to get revenge on you John. I never imagined shrinking you and leaving you powerless though. I'm so happy my mom thought of this. Now you will have to do whatever I say, and it seems like there is nothing you can do about it. Let's get this straight, I'm the one in charge now. These next couple hours are going to be so much fun!



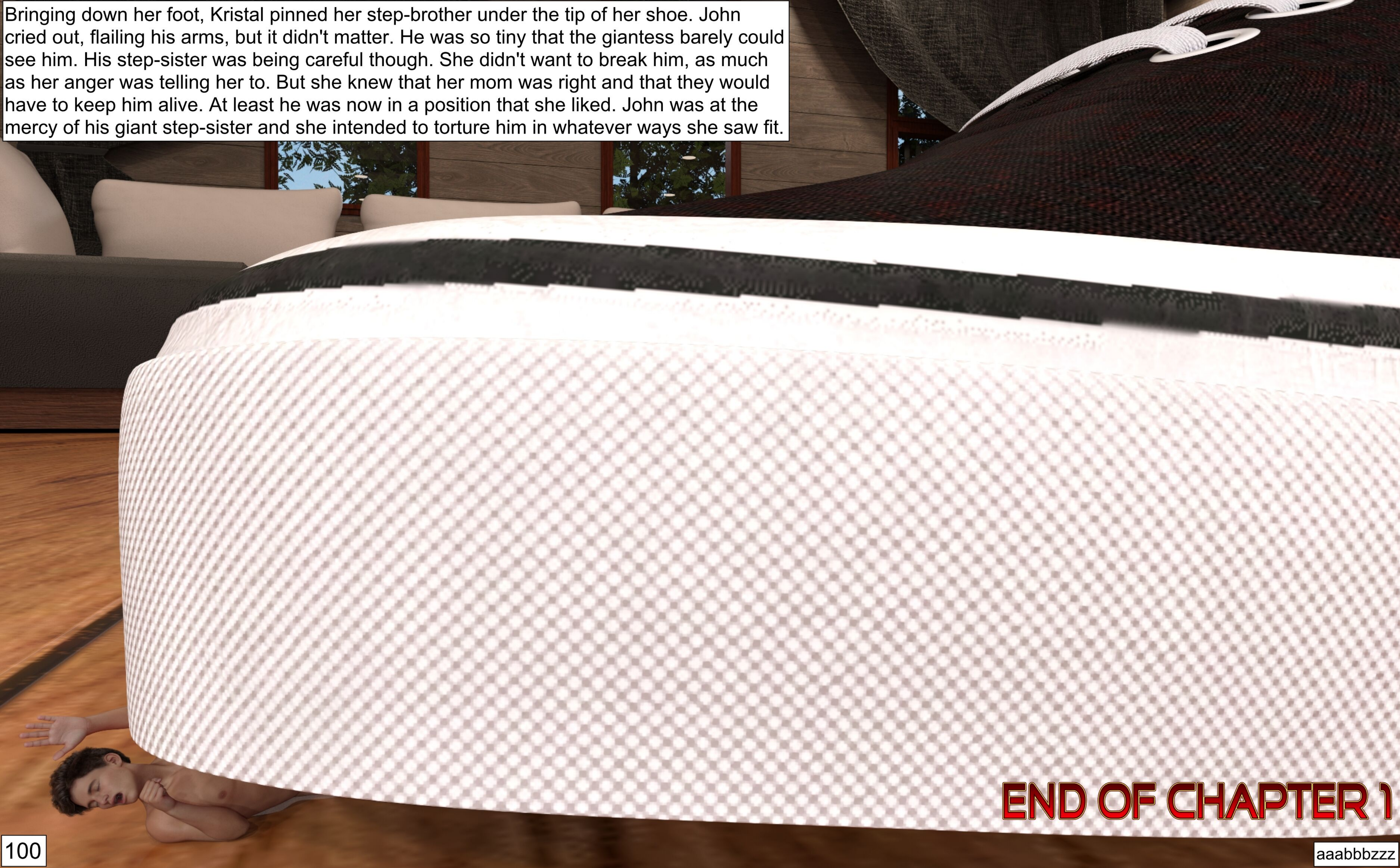
Kristal placed her tiny step-brother on the floor and stood up, looking down at him with an evil smirk on her face. John felt more scared than ever now at this point. While he was with Barbara she never gave off this angry energy like his step-sister was. He knew that Kristal was not about to be as nice to him as he would like. She was out to get her revenge. As she towered above him like a powerful goddess, he realized just how high the chances were that this was going to be nothing but pure torture until Barbara would return to grow him. Kristal didn't want to waste any time, she was ready to punish her step-brother for everything that he had done.





Here I come John!  
Fee fi fo fum, I'm like a giant and you're just a bug. Haha just look at you try and run, what a helpless little man. This is going to be so much fun for me my tiny step-brother. There are so many things I could do to you that I don't even know where to start. Mom told me not to hurt you, but accidents still can happen. I wish that you could stay this small forever. It's such a relief to see you like this, now you can never do anything bad to me ever again.

Bringing down her foot, Kristal pinned her step-brother under the tip of her shoe. John cried out, flailing his arms, but it didn't matter. He was so tiny that the giantess barely could see him. His step-sister was being careful though. She didn't want to break him, as much as her anger was telling her to. But she knew that her mom was right and that they would have to keep him alive. At least he was now in a position that she liked. John was at the mercy of his giant step-sister and she intended to torture him in whatever ways she saw fit.



**END OF CHAPTER 1**