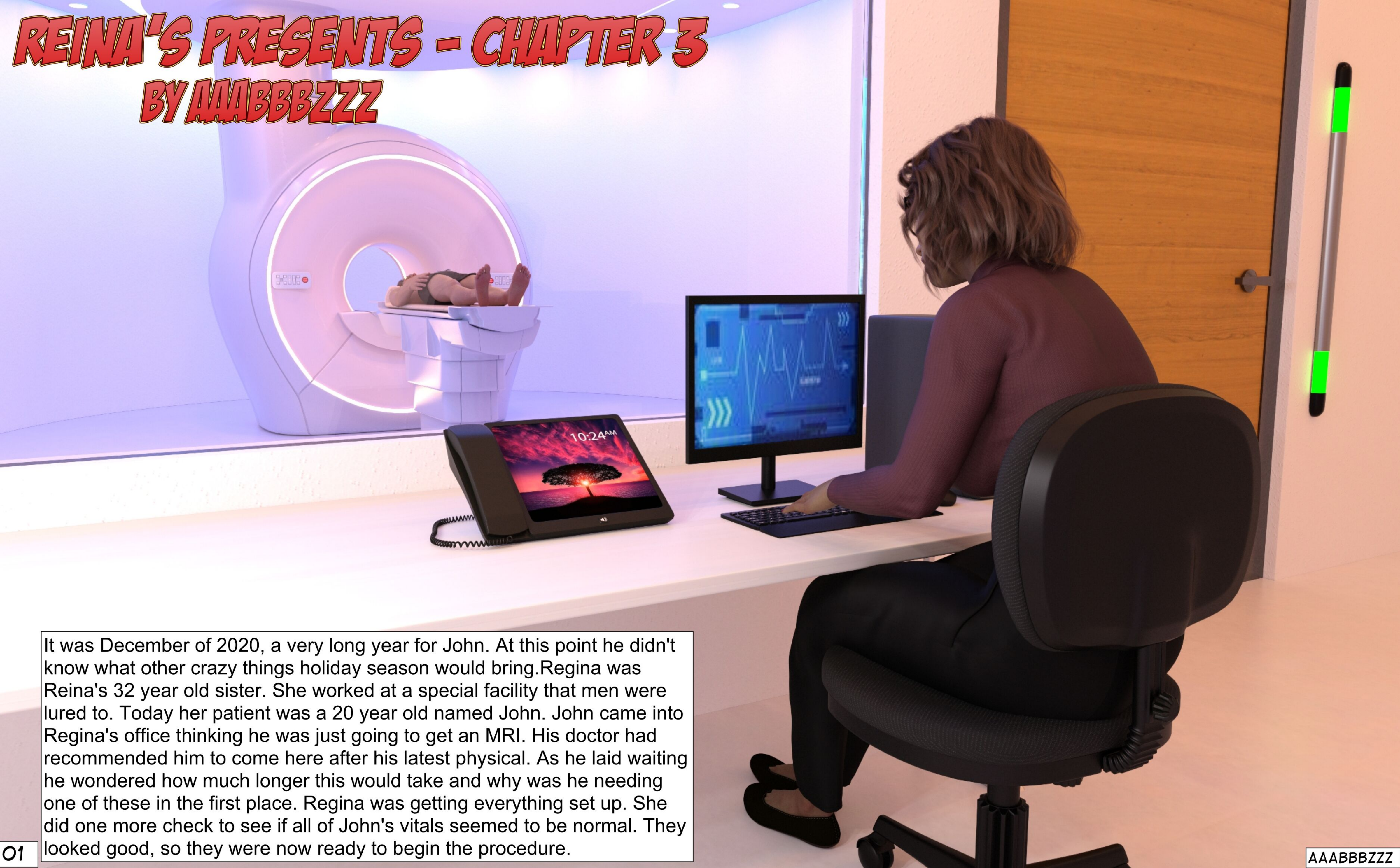



REINA'S PRESENTS - CHAPTER 3


BY AAABBBZZZ



It was December of 2020, a very long year for John. At this point he didn't know what other crazy things holiday season would bring. Regina was Reina's 32 year old sister. She worked at a special facility that men were lured to. Today her patient was a 20 year old named John. John came into Regina's office thinking he was just going to get an MRI. His doctor had recommended him to come here after his latest physical. As he laid waiting he wondered how much longer this would take and why was he needing one of these in the first place. Regina was getting everything set up. She did one more check to see if all of John's vitals seemed to be normal. They looked good, so they were now ready to begin the procedure.

A woman with short, wavy brown hair and black-rimmed glasses is sitting at a dark desk. She is wearing a maroon, long-sleeved, high-necked top. She is looking down and to the right with a slight smile. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing text. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

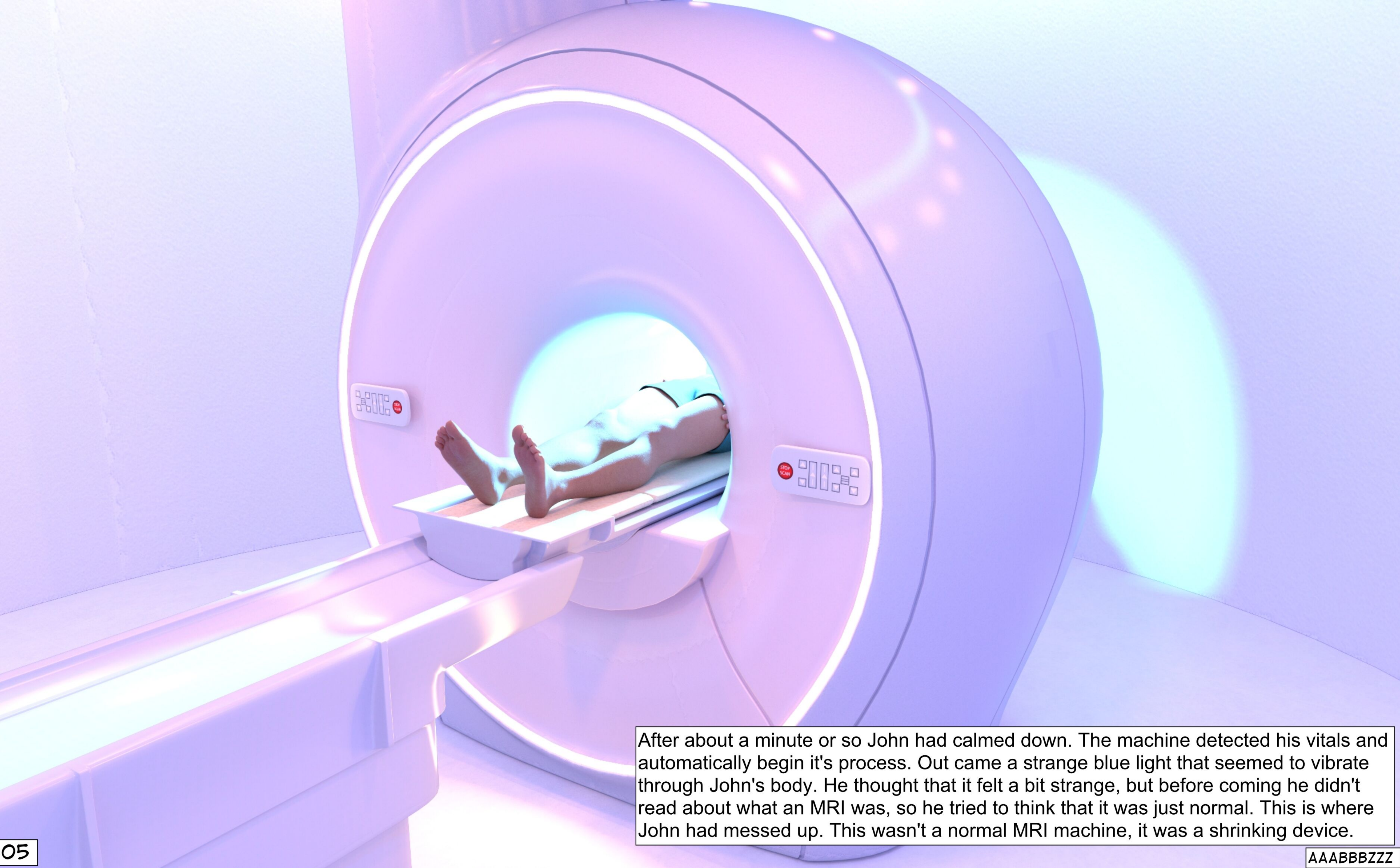
Okay John, can you
hear me on the microphone?
Everything is looking ready on my end, how
are you doing in there? The monitor is showing
your heart rate is slightly higher. That's perfectly
normal if you've never had one of these. Just try
and relax, everything will be just fine. Make sure
you lie completely still so the machine can
do it's thing. Let me know when you
are ready to go.



Yes I can hear you, I'm doing fine. Sorry this is making me a little nervous. I know everyone who goes through this says it's easy. I'm also ready to go. I would rather get it over with now. I'll make sure I don't move, it's just a flashing light like you said.

I'm starting to move you inside there now Josh, don't be alarmed. We need to wait for your heart rate to come down slightly now, it shows that it's increasing. I know it can make you anxious, when the machine detects you're ready it will begin by itself.

Alright just breathe, it's going to be okay. Why do I have such a bad feeling about this? I'm just getting an MRI, there's nothing that could go wrong.

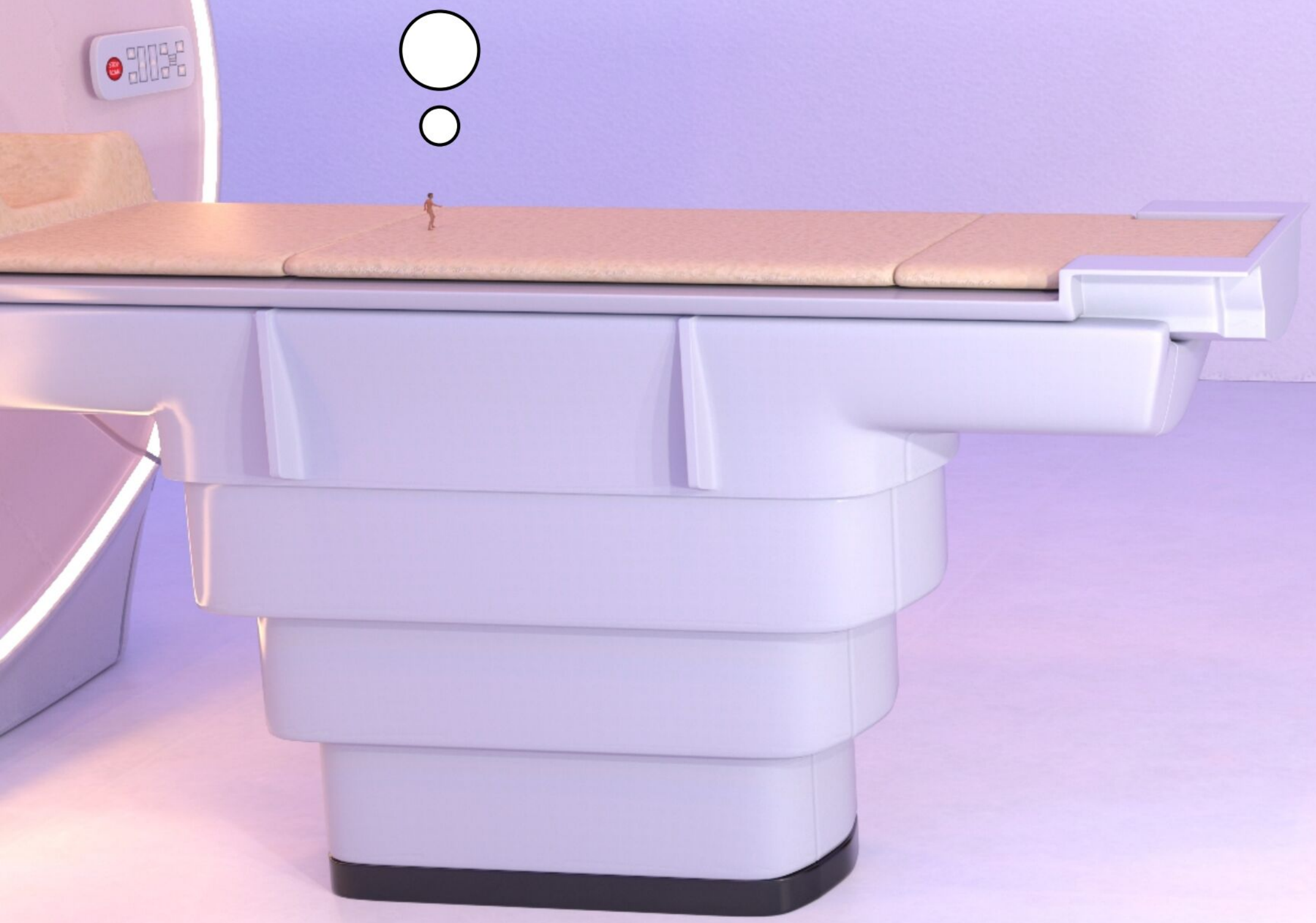



After about a minute or so John had calmed down. The machine detected his vitals and automatically begin it's process. Out came a strange blue light that seemed to vibrate through John's body. He thought that it felt a bit strange, but before coming he didn't read about what an MRI was, so he tried to think that it was just normal. This is where John had messed up. This wasn't a normal MRI machine, it was a shrinking device.

When the blue light disappeared John could not see anything. For now he seemed to be blinded by how intense the last flash was. Something felt strange though, like he was in a more open area than before. His ears rang for a moment before he could hear something strange in the distance. They sounded like low booms, but he thought his hearing was messed up because it sounded like they were coming from a far distance. When his vision started to return it quickly became clear what was going on.



What the hell is going on? How is this happening, somehow that machine shrunk me? Is this some sort of malfunction or something? What the fuck is that Regina! She's coming over here, and she looks gigantic. Am I really this small?






Why hello John! It looks like everything went according to plan. Try not to freak out, but you've been chosen to become something special. I've wanted to get my sister a little man for Christmas, but last year the ones my mom got her were so terrible. I had to make sure to hand pick you and program your body to be the perfect little pet. You'll notice your body might be a bit different. It's a lot stronger and durable now, something a weak little man like you might need in a world of giants. This will help you fulfill your purpose and make you worth keeping around.

Wait! You can't do this, are you talking about making me a tiny slave or something? Return me to my normal size now! I knew there was something strange about this office. I'm a human being, this isn't right!

It didn't matter what John would yell up at Regina. She was not joking about his fate. Using one finger she went down to touch John's privates and slowly touched him until he became aroused. The little man had forget that he was naked in front of the giantess as his hard dick stuck straight out at her. This was exactly what Regina thought would happen. She did some research on John first before bringing him in and knew he would be fit for what she wanted. He tried to stay calm as she reached down to pick him up.




A woman with brown hair and black-rimmed glasses is looking thoughtfully at the camera. She has her hands clasped near her chin. On her chest, a tiny, nude man is visible. She is wearing a dark purple, long-sleeved top. The background is a plain white wall with a wooden door to the right.

Now John, you might be wondering what I know about you. Well let me remember what I found. We've been spying on your computer and found some interesting topics in your browsing history. Does the search for "giantess" ring any bells? Don't try to hide it, I know your secret fetish. You were sent here because of this, to live out your fantasy. There was something you liked very specifically though was there? Oh yes I remember now, let's not waste any time then.

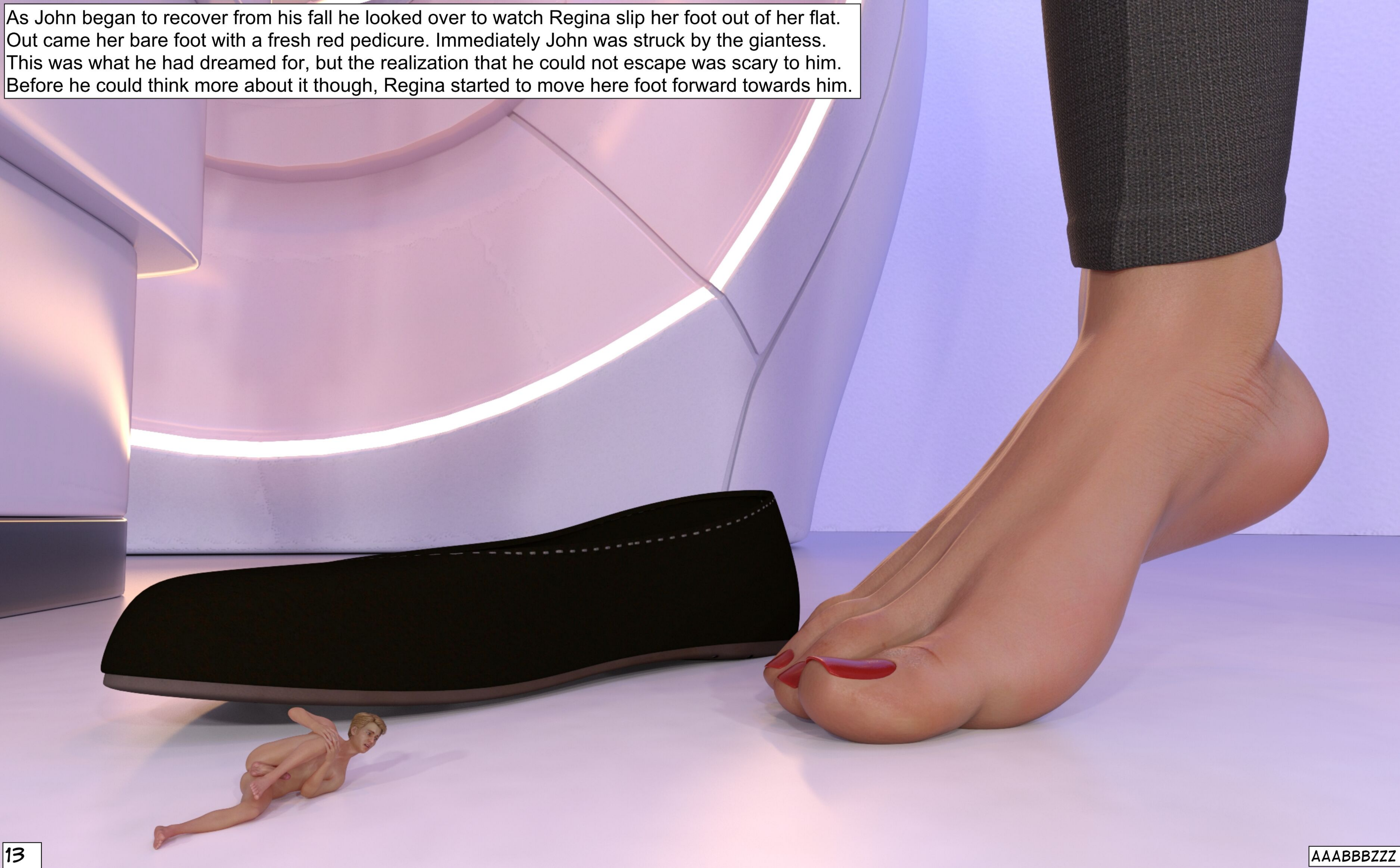
John didn't even have time to comprehend what Regina had told him before he found himself falling from her hand. She had simply tilted her arm, allowing the shrunken man to fall to the floor. John screamed like he was about to die. From his perspective it was like falling off a tall building right towards a concrete ground.





Oh good, it looks like you passed the durability test! It didn't feel that bad did it? My sister has been too rough with some of her toys so I had to increase your body's ability to endure force. You'll feel fine it a few moments anyways. Let's get back to what we were talking about and your fetish. I know just how badly you would want to become a little pet for a giantess. Think of today as your lucky day. I also noticed you had a thing for feet. You will be the perfect tiny foot slave for my sister. Last time I was on the phone she mentioned that she missed having her feet pampered. She's going to love this!

As John began to recover from his fall he looked over to watch Regina slip her foot out of her flat. Out came her bare foot with a fresh red pedicure. Immediately John was struck by the giantess. This was what he had dreamed for, but the realization that he could not escape was scary to him. Before he could think more about it though, Regina started to move here foot forward towards him.






I can see that even though you're frightened, you seem to be excited too. In time it will be more natural to you. As we train you into your new role in life you will soon forget all the problems you used to have. You won't have to worry about what will happen next year in 2021 because you will be living out your fantasy instead. The old world and everything you know about it will vanish. All you will need to know will be how to keep your goddess happy.

It was hard for John to believe this was really happening as Regina rubbed her big toe on his shrunken cock. The giantess could feel how hard it was, easily knowing that John was enjoying this. She continued to brush his penis, teasing the little man. Until suddenly she made a move and grabbed him with her toes.



A large, realistic-looking foot with red nail polish is shown hovering over a black, low-cut shoe. On the tip of the big toe, a tiny, nude male figure is visible, appearing to be in a state of distress or exertion. A speech bubble originates from the foot, containing text.

That's just a hint of what might come later. A good slave will always be rewarded. We'll get back to that toejob later too, I know how much you were loving that, but we better get going. I need to get ready for my sister Reina. She's supposed to come over later and open Christmas presents with me. She's going to be so surprised to see you, I think it's the perfect gift! Now be good, don't make any messes in my shoe.

With John trapped between her toes, Regina left the office. Nobody would ever know that John was shrunken down here. She was really eager to give Reina her present. It had been hard to find obedient pets by choosing random targets. So Regina came up with this method to capture John. She had her own at home, so she knew how to train them. This would be the very first specialized one Reina would ever receive.





Regina sat in a special room they had set up at their mom's, waiting for Reina to come. Their mother was away this year so it was just the two of them for the holidays. She didn't want to wait for any certain day to open presents, so since John was wrapped up today she wanted her to see him tonight. When she heard a door slam in the distance she knew Reina was here. She rushed over to the door to greet her.

Wow sis looking good, it's so good to see you! How have you been? I'm so happy to see you, it was a long drive, but definitely worth it! I can't wait to catch up.

I'm good! I can't believe you're here already. I'm so happy to see you too. Come on, give me a hug, it's been too long!

Sorry I'm not dressed for the occasion like you are. That's a cute outfit. I was driving most of the day and wanted to wear something comfy. When I got here I didn't have time to go change, I wanted to come straight here to see you.

Don't be silly, it doesn't matter. I would of done the same thing. Where do we start? You have so much to tell me! How are things out there? I wish mom could of been here too. Next year we will have to get the three of us all together.



21 While the sisters caught up with each other, John laid asleep in the box. Regina had drugged his body, causing it to change without the need for the machine. When he started to hear the chatter it slowly brought him out of his dream. John was about to wake up to his fantasy for holidays.



So anyway, I thought it would be fun if we could open gifts. I got your packages in the mail and didn't peek before I wrapped them all here for us. What a fun way to do this. Trust me, I didn't want to wait an extra minute to give you something.

You want to open presents already Regina? I didn't even get to hear about this job you got. Fine, I know how you can be. This must be super important if you want to show me this badly.

Before Regina could show John herself, he got up and began to open the lid of where he found himself. When he looked outside he was in shock. It was a tree with lights, and there were presents all around. He was really just a gift. A tiny human being given to another sister.



Right away John noticed that he wasn't as small as he remembered. Before he passed out in Regina's shoe he thought he wasa just a few inches tall. Even though the world was still gigantic, it was nowhere near the previous scale. He stared up at the lit tree amazed, still regaining his hearing. The conversation of the girls wasn't heard until the minute they spotted him.



Hey, what the hell are you doing out of your box? You were supposed to be asleep until I woke you up. This ruins the whole surprise little man.

Oh my god
Regina, is he for me? Where did you get him? I thought mom said you guys weren't using your powers anymore. Come on little guy don't be shy, we already see you. I want to say hello.

Good boy, crawl on over to these feet. What a natural. I didn't use any powers, neither did mom. There's a device at my new job. That's why I didn't tell you, it was going to be a surprise! This is John, your new foot slave. John meet your new goddess Reina.

No way, that's awesome! Did you train him or something already. I love the way he's crawling over to you. Like a good little obedient pet. You don't know how much I miss having a shrunken man around. Is he any different than the others? I've had a lot of experience with them being useless.

John look up only to be amazed by the goddess that stood before him. Reina looked down at him with a dominate stare, acknowledging the little guy, but also intimidating him. His voice was shaky, but he was able to mutter a simple hello to her. He didn't know what to think when he found himself shrunken on the floor next to these giant women. As Regina slid her feet towards him he didn't expect it when she lifted one at him.



Enough dreaming little guy, let's show your new owner what you're capable of. If we had more time at the lab I could of trained you a bit, but it's not too hard to obey orders. In time you will become more natural at doing things yourself. But for now, all we expect is for you to listen. When we want something you will do as we say. I'd rather not go over punishments because I believe you can be a good boy.



The little man was happy to play along as he started to kiss Regina's sole. He couldn't remember much being in her shoe as he passed out from the shock, but now he really got to breathe in her scent. It was a nice aroma with a mix of good and bad smells that overall John loved. It was still strange to wake up and be nothing but a foot pet, but he made the best of it and tried to please his goddess.



It's good to see him behaving like he should. John is not like other men I have shrunk. Before I called him in I went through a big list of candidate all based on their web browsing history. This one here seems to have a pretty big fetish for giant women and especially our feet. I thought it would be perfect to try him out. All those other bad pets would hate this position, but our little guy here loves this.

Really now? I usually like to force them, but this could be a nice change. It does get pretty irritating when all you want to do is relax and they have to be so defiant. I can see he's also starting to get excited already. He definitely is meant to be our tiny foot slave.


Before Reina said anything, John forgot how hard his dick was while he was worshiping Regina's foot. Suddenly she brought her other foot right up to his body and started to gently rub his cock. He was startled by how good it felt for her to rub her sole on him like this. She went a step further and pushed him to the ground, just so she could continue playing with it.



Do you see how eager he is? No running or resistance at all, unlike the others so far. We can do whatever we want with him and he will happily agree. I know mom would rather torture the unwilling ones, but you've always liked the good little men.

You're so right sis. I love it when I don't have to worry about those things. It's nice when I still get my enjoyment even if he gets his. I always think that they deserve rewards for behaving well. It's not hard for us to take care of them, so it's not any effort at all to let them have some fun sometimes.

It was hard to believe what these women were saying was true. John never imagined his fantasy being handed to him in such a way. If he was going to be gifted to Reina as a foot pet, he was incredibly excited about it. As she brought her toes up to his face he eagerly stuck his tongue out and pressed his face into them. This happened as Regina continued to jerk John off using both of her big toes. John could taste the sweat that had been glued to her toes. Reina would keep the heater on my feet in the winter while I'm driving. So after the long trip to her sister's, there was a powerful stench built up and ready for the little guy.



How does this feel John? I know you've always dreamed of this, but I want to know if it is as you fantasized. My guess is yes from your body's reactions. I can feel this thing throbbing like you're on the edge. You could cum already couldn't you? Reina was right, this didn't take much effort at all. No need to hold back little one, release it for us. Cum to my toes, I want to see that tiny load of yours.

Regina could feel just how close John was getting. After her last statement the little man felt no need to hold it in anymore. While frantically licking the bottom of Reina's smelly toes, John exploded from the stimulation brought on by Regina's toes. Cum unloaded from his hard penis as he continued to worship his new goddess. Regina didn't stop either though, she continued to stroke until she noticed his cock calm down.



What a good little man. You definitely needed to get that out didn't you? Your first toejob from a giantess. There will be more where that came from as long as you continue to be a good tiny foot boy for us. Part of the shrinking process might include some features you would not expect. You might remember being smaller the first time I shrunk you. Well, you'll find out soon why that was.





And just like that, we've shrunk him again without using any magic. All we need to do is make him cum, not a hard task for a little man living out his fantasy. When I shrunk him the first time he was actually only a few inches afterwards. He'll always grow back to the size he just was over time, but if he continues to have orgasms, he will get smaller and smaller.

Wow that's a neat feature, I bet you programmed it yourself to work like that. You continue to surprise me Regina. This might be the most useful foot boy I've ever had. Can you get up for me John? Come over here and get back to worshipping my foot. I want to feel that wet tongue of yours some more. You were doing such a great job.

Exactly like Reina liked it, John didn't take a second to slack off once his goddess requested something from him. He felt like it was important to give off a good first impression to his new owner. Even at his smaller size the giantess was impressed with the way he was swirling his tongue around. The way he squeezed her foot with his fists in order to massage it was also a nice bonus that she loved.





How do my toes taste John? I know you prefer them stinky. Lay on your back for me and keep using that tongue. I really like how dedicated this one is. You could clean my feet every day. When I come home after a long work out and want to relax on the couch you will be massaging them and cleaning them. Maybe I might even give you pedicure duty. While I work you will be down there to serve me. Keep licking my foot if that is what you want.

Not only did John keep licking, he increased his pace. Getting as many of her toes as possible. There was no way to clean every inch, every area he came by tasted like her fresh salty sweat. Being told what he was going to be doing with Reina aroused him greatly. As he continued to live out his dream, the giantess could feel something poke at the bottom of her foot.



What the hell is that down there? Didn't he just cum, how is he so horny still Regina? You did this to him didn't you! Poor little guy can't handle himself down there.

Well it sort of had to be that way. In order to keep shrinking him we have to make him orgasm. We definitely will be training him on proper etiquette. If he wants to continue to live out his fantasy he will have to learn when to control himself. I'm sure he'll be willing to be taught how to act as we expect him to.



Suddenly as John laid there looking up at Reina, another foot came from behind him and pressed down on him, smothering his cock with her toes. She then put his dick between her big and second toe and started to stroke him again. He couldn't believe he was getting to experience this feeling again so soon. At his new size it felt even better than before. After having a lot of tiny men as her pets, Regina really knew what she was doing.

Eww I can't believe you didn't even wipe that cum off yourself little guy. I bet you want me to do that for you again. Here's the deal. For now it is going to be all about us. Try and keep this little thing of yours under control the best you can. I know this is your first day so it could be harder than it sounds. Just focus on your task, and if you can't, at least don't let it touch our feet unless we allow you, got it?



You should pick him up and get a closer look at him. It always feels so powerful to hold a shrunken man in your hand for the first time. You can sense their fear. It becomes very obvious who's the one in control here.

Good idea, I haven't been able to see him up close. I know what you mean, it feels good to be so dominate. Come here John, I want to meet my new little man.

Don't be so timid
John, you should be happy to be picked up by your goddess. It's nice to actually meet you. I love how ready you seem to become my foot pet, but Regina is right, we do need to teach you a lot of things still. I want to sit back and catch up with my sister, so you will be helping us relax. And we better not feel your shrunken penis trying to catch a feel. Be patient and your turn will come.

John was getting a strange vibe from Reina. She seemed like she would be a fair goddess, but that didn't mean she didn't see him as just a pet. Without a care in the world, she casually tossed her shrunken man down onto the table. John flew through the air, worried about being hurt. But then he remembered what happened earlier with Regina. Falling wouldn't cause any permanent damage. It might sting for a little, but the two women still giggled as he landed roughly. They were ready to sit down and be worshiped by the little guy.



Whoops, is he going to be okay Regina? I wasn't very careful when I threw him down. I'm used to their shrunken bodies being more resistant I guess.

He'll be fine, maybe a little shaken up, but he should be even more durable than your previous pets. Right now he's just being a wimp. Hurry up and get your shit together John, we will be waiting.

I still wish mom could of made it. She was always so good at training these little guys in such short amounts of time. Perhaps it was because she was so intimidating. I'm not saying we're not, she was just on another level. So what do you want to do first with him? He's your new foot slave after all.

Me too, maybe after I leave in a few days I'll stop by and see her on the way home. It's only a two hour detour and I'm sure she would be happy to meet him. It would be a good way to scare the shit out of him too. I don't know, I just want to sit back. Maybe he can start off by pampering my feet when I put them up. Can you handle that John? You will be doing it almost every day.



Before Reina would put her feet up on the table, John stood up so he would be ready. He was concerned about his ability to handle himself as he thought about being close to her divine feet once again. It was all a dream come true, but that didn't mean everything would be so easy. He would still have to learn to behave the way they wanted him to, and there was no way to return to normal to have a break from this.



Ah that feels good to put them up. Now that they are, I'm really starting to notice how bad they smell too. I thought they would, but I had no idea. I guess lucky for you right? Go on John, come worship my foot. Show your goddess how much you appreciate her for allowing you such a privilege. But remember, watch that shrunken cock of yours, I don't want to feel that thing unless I ask for it.


Without any hesitation, John quickly came up to Reina's foot and started to give her a kiss on her toes. He continued to taste the saltiness and breathe in air that made him light headed. It was an understatement to say that the little guy was lost. It felt like he was in a completely other world as he focused religiously on his task. It did pay off too, his goddess was really enjoying how well he was doing.



Okay enough with that one, get on over there to my other foot, and maybe kneel down for me too. We can't forget that I have two feet, and each of them deserve to be taken care of just as much as the other. You're doing very good so far John, it's weird that I'm able to keep saying that. Sometimes little men start off good, but then end up getting too tired and lazy. Hopefully that doesn't happen with you, because if it did it wouldn't make me happy.

John got on his knees and began worshiping Reina's other foot just like he was asked to. The two women wanted to talk amongst each other, but they were both just too impressed by the little guy's effort. He was giving it everything he had in order to be the best foot boy possible. As he ran his tongue all over the giant soles they both sat and watched, wondering if he would ever stop if they left him there forever.





I know we're training him to take care of my feet, but why don't we have him come over and do yours now? I think it would be good important for him to adjust to as many women's feet as possible. If you, mom, or any of my friends come visit I want him to be able to treat our guests the same way he treats me. Did you hear me John? Enough with my feet, go on and worship my sister now. I think she's been waiting patiently and deserves her turn now.

Regina was really excited that her sister was letting her foot slave come over so soon. He seemed to be doing a good job on Reina's feet, so she stretched her legs out and scrunched her toes as he crawled over. John looked up, drooling at her inviting soles. The two women looked down in anticipation, waiting to see how he would perform.



Upon reaching her foot, John started off by giving Regina the same treatment he did Reina. He kissed and licked the bottom of her sole and used his hands to massage. It was exactly as good as she expected. Reina loved to see how well her pet was doing with her sister. It was the woman that shrunk him down so maybe he was just happy to see her for that reason. But she knew that he would do the same for any of her girlfriends. If John thought he would only be shown to just a few women, he was wrong.



That's it, get right between these toes. I know my feet might not stink as bad as Reina's, but I know you foot guys can appreciate a nice lotion smell too. I just hope you're still in control of yourself down there John. You seem to be licking like this is your last chance. I do like the effort, but can you calm it down just a little? Nobody will like it if you're going to be such a frantic perv.



It was hard for John to keep himself together though. The shrunken man was drawn to every inch of Regina's toes just as much as he was with Reina. Not trying to seem so desperate, he slowed down his pace slightly in order not to disgust the two goddesses. He still would shove his face right into her most dirty area, cleaning any bit of gunk that could still be on her feet. Eventually he felt things start to shift. Regina was lowering her foot down, causing John to fall over as she smothered him.



When I picked this guy based on the information I knew, I had no idea he would be in this much of a craze. The way he just does his best at any given moment still impresses me. I wonder if that little tongue of his will ever get tired. Eventually it should dry up shouldn't it?

I don't know, I've never had a pet worship me for hours end without giving up. Even if it does I'm sure his tiny hands can be somewhat useful. I just think he is perfect for this job Regina, you chose him well. There is one thing though, I think I see something down there that he was supposed to be keeping under control.

John was doing a good job keeping his boner to himself for the first few minutes. But eventually his body got lost in the fantasy once again. He was completely erect as Regina pressed her foot down onto him. She could feel his hard cock brush along the arch of her foot. Every wrinkle made contact with him, sending him through insane bursts of pleasure.



Is that what I think it is John? I thought we told you to keep that thing away from us. I guess it's not your fault though. You were doing such a great job, and we know how much this just turns you on. Maybe the first day wont be as easy as I thought when it came to training you. At least you have been trying your best, I do think in time this wont be a problem anymore.



What do you want to do with him Reina? I say we give him a free pass this time. I know that might be being too nice to him, but how can we expect a tiny freak like him to actually resist our pretty feet? There is probably nothing we can do about that just yet.

Ya I understand we might need some more time with him. I don't really mind that much though, as long as he gets better at it. The fact that he's so turned on still makes me feel so powerful and beautiful, just like a goddess should. Today I am feeling a bit graceful though. I kind of want to give this little guy what he wants. How do you feel about that John?

Reina's proposal almost felt like a trick to John. It just seemed so unbelievable that these two giantesses were being so nice to him, letting him embrace his fetish as much as possible. As Regina distanced herself by sitting to the side, John focused in on who he would be dealing with. His goddess Reina ordered him to bow down and beg if he wanted her to let him have some fun.



Just look at how pathetic you are, just so you can crawl on over to my feet. I feel like if I ever had to punish you it would have to not be foot related. Normally it is a fitting punishment, but you might require some creative thinking. That's enough begging, get your ass over here and lick my feet. I know just how badly you want to.



The moment John was given a new order, he scurried over got right to it. His dick throbbed, seeking attention from his goddess. But she was not jumping right into it yet. She wanted to tease her little foot boy for a bit longer, forcing him to keep up on her soles. As the two women watched, they discussed more about what his life would be as their shrunken slave. What should of scared the normal human, only excited John further.

I'm actually kind of jealous I didn't keep him for myself Reina. I've just never seen a little foot boy like him. I do have a long list of possible candidates though, so maybe I can find one similar. I'm just so happy you're here for the week, it's going to be a lot of fun forcing him to adjust to his new life together.

I don't know how to thank you Regina. This is truly the best gift I could ask for. You're free to borrow him anytime either of us visit. You probably made his Christmas great too. Giving this tiny man the chance to live like this is probably better than anything he's ever received.

John was caught off guard as Reina brought her other foot right up to his raging boner and started to rub it. His face had a surprised look on it, probably from the sensation she was able to bring. Just a few light strokes was enough to make him forget about anything else. Having her toes play with his hard cock was a dream come true. Taking things one step further, she pushed him onto his back and contained to dominate him.



I can see you're enjoying this John, but please try to control yourself. It's always better if you can make it last. Just lay back and relax for me, no need to thrust up like that, I will take care of you. Just focus on worshiping those toes. Breathe in my strong odor and taste my sweat. I want your senses overwhelmed by the time you cum. It's making me hot just thinking about it.


Regina could see that her sister was really loving the little guy she picked out as a gift. John just seemed to look the best on paper, and luckily for her it all worked out according to plan. She saw that Reina was enjoying her feeling of dominance and power. So much so that she thought about the other men on her list, maybe one of them would be the perfect sex toy for her. But maybe at a later time, she knew her sister loved her feet being pampered more than anything. As she continued to play with John's cock, it was becoming impossible not to orgasm. She wiggled her toes up and down until he wasn't able to control it any longer.



There it is,
what a good little boy. I want to
see every last drop of cum you have.
Keep pumping it out for me until your balls
are empty little guy. This might not be your first
toejob, but it's the first from your goddess. As
long as I continue to be worshiped properly
by you, you will get to experience this a
lot more than you could ever
imagine.

When things calmed down, there was nothing left for John to give. His cock had been emptied of every bit of semen that was left in there. Even though he just recently had another orgasm, there was something about the shrinking process that would fill him back up a lot sooner than normal. Now, here he laid exhausted, forgetting about what would happen to his body every time he would climax. Before he knew it, he found himself at a much smaller size.





Now John was smaller than ever, even before Regina took him home. When he came back to his senses he couldn't believe his eyes. Reina's sexy wrinkled soles loomed over him, towering above like buildings. It was a jaw dropping sight to see for him. The feet of his goddess were irresistible for the little guy. As he enjoyed the view, he was suddenly interrupted as Regina got up to take a look at him.

Oh my god, he's so small now. If we let him cum again before he had the chance to grow maybe it would be hard to find him. At least you could take him pretty much anywhere with you if you wanted. He could ride along with you in your shoe, but maybe that would excite him too much.


I agree, I wouldn't want him to get any smaller anyways. He's almost to the point where he couldn't offer anything really. I guess it would be entertaining to watch a tiny bug like him try and clean my giant feet. I think that if I ever let him go in my shoe I would have to expect him to be smaller by the time he would come out. There's no way he would be able to control himself in there.



Leaning forward, Regina wanted to examine the little guy some more. She used her finger to gently press on his cock, while wiping away the loads of cum that were microscopically tiny to her now. Now less than two inches tall, John wondered what these women might have in store for him next. So far it has been like heaven, but he realized he couldn't keep having orgasms. If he somehow had one more it was scary to think about how small he could become.

You're so cute at this new size John. How does it feel to be so tiny? By the morning you should grow back to between one and two feet, but until then you are stuck like this. Doesn't seem so bad does it? I bet you really enjoy the experience of being so much smaller. We were already so powerful, but I can't imagine how you see us now. We are your goddesses John, and your life will never have any other purpose other than to worship us from now on. It's a win for all of us.




A woman with long brown hair tied back, wearing a white tank top, has several colorful floral tattoos on her arms and chest. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. Her right hand is held out, palm up, and a tiny, nude male figure is standing on it. Her thumb has red nail polish.

Listen to my
sister little guy, because she's
not wrong. Everything she's saying is
correct about your life now. You don't seem
too upset about leaving your old life though do
you? She knew you would love this, but I can
actually see the eagerness in your eyes. You
want more of our feet right now don't you?
Well, I'm not that tired yet, put him down
Regina, I want to keep on
playing with him.



Reina's sister bent down and released John from her grip near the ground. The shrunken man fell through the air until he made a loud thump on the floor. Luckily for him his durability kept him from being hurt. As he regained his senses he was surrounded by the two women. Their feet were excited to continue toying with his tiny body.



I've always wondered what it would be like to look up at us from his point of view. It must be such a powerless experience. We can do whatever we want to with him, and he knows it. It's a good thing he lives for it. So what did you want to do next sis? Now that he's this small it's hard to feel much from him anymore.

Well I was thinking we could play with him for just a bit longer and then we could get something to eat? I'm starting to get hungry and the last time I ate was way earlier today. Let's stomp on his little body. I know you said it was durable, but I want to see just how well he holds up. There's a chance we might make him cum again, but if he does we'll just put him away for the night.

I like that idea.
Honestly I don't even think it's possible for us to be too rough with him. His body should be resistant enough to never be squished. If anything, it will just be fun for all three of us. Are you hearing us from down there John? Your owner wants to keep toying with you. I have nothing against it, and I assume you don't either. Things just keep getting better and better don't they. You both will be happy together, I just know it.

The only thing John wanted to, or even could do was sit exactly where he was. He stared up at the two goddesses as they both raised a foot to hover above him. They smiled down at him, eager to feel his tiny body under their feet. What started as what was supposed to be an MRI appointment turned into John starting a new life. He was Reina's gift from her sister after a long year of struggles. Now, he would start off the next year living in his fantasy land. 2021 and beyond looked like nothing but a dream.



END OF CHAPTER 3