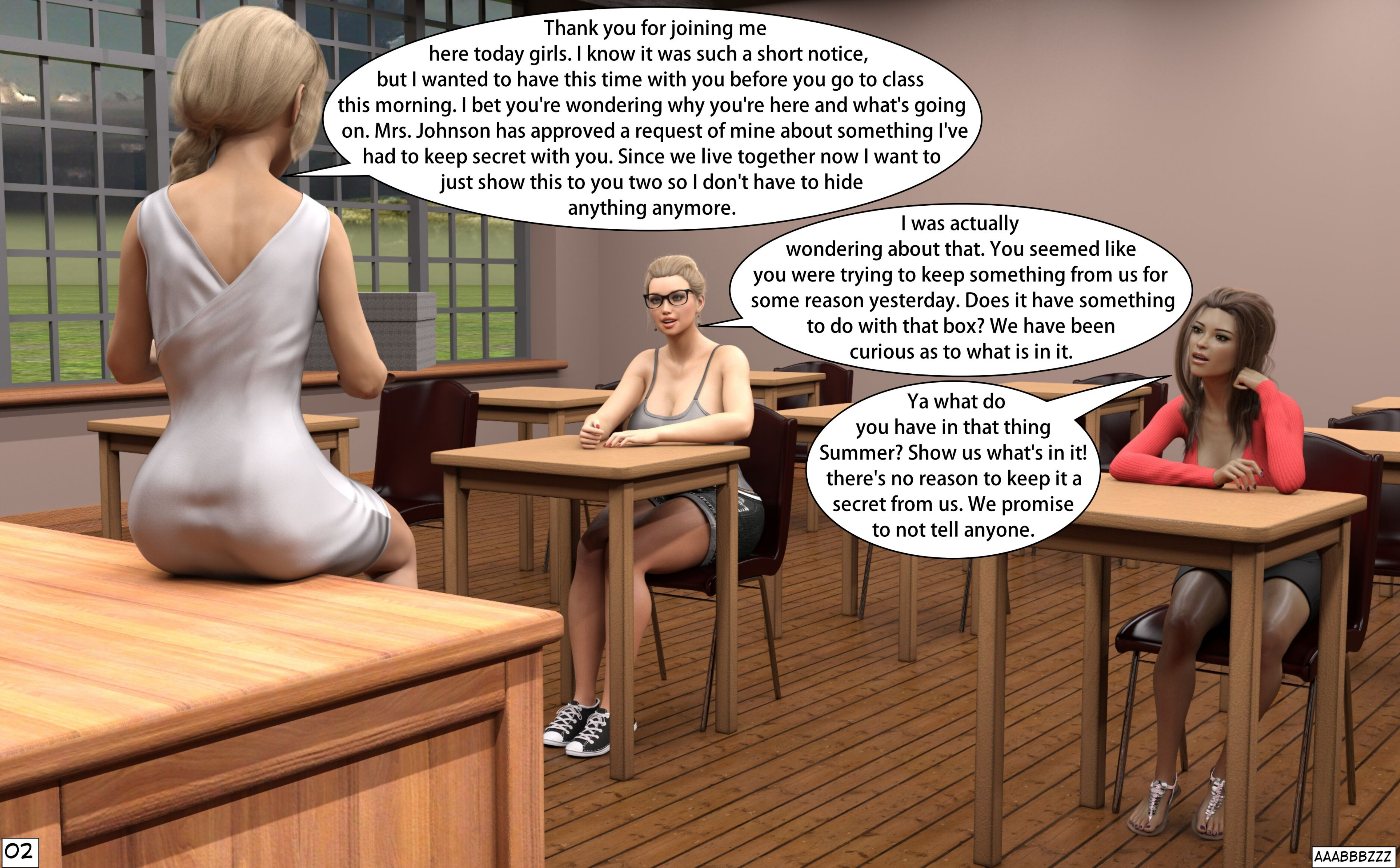


The University Test Subject

Chapter 8 by aaabbbzzz



Summer sat in the classroom with her two roommates Isabelle and Gina. Today was an exciting day. Last night Mrs. Johnson had approved of letting Summer introduce Matt to them. The two girls had no idea of the shrunken man that Summer was keeping in their room as her pet. She was happy that she was given permission to let Matt meet them. He had been dreaming of getting to know her roommates since he had saw them.




Thank you for joining me here today girls. I know it was such a short notice, but I wanted to have this time with you before you go to class this morning. I bet you're wondering why you're here and what's going on. Mrs. Johnson has approved a request of mine about something I've had to keep secret with you. Since we live together now I want to just show this to you two so I don't have to hide anything anymore.

I was actually wondering about that. You seemed like you were trying to keep something from us for some reason yesterday. Does it have something to do with that box? We have been curious as to what is in it.

Ya what do you have in that thing Summer? Show us what's in it! there's no reason to keep it a secret from us. We promise to not tell anyone.

Not wanting to make her roommates wait any longer, Summer put the box on the ground and took off the lid. When Gina and Isabelle saw what was inside they were shocked. At first they didn't know what it was. It looked like a doll, but it also seemed to be too life like. Matt looked towards the two girls that he wanted to make contact with so badly the day before. He could tell that they were realizing that he was a real shrunken man.





Oh my god, is that thing real? It looks like a man, but he's so tiny! Please tell me you are trying to joke with us Summer. This has to be a fake doll of some sort. He's looking at me like a normal person would.

I think he is real Gina. How on earth did he get so small? Is this the reason he's been a secret? What kind of class are you in Summer that shrinks people? He looks like he's smiling at us too. Are you not scared little guy?


Come on out Matt,
let's show these girls that you are indeed real
and why you don't seem to be scared. So you see, Matt
here was chosen to become a test subject here at the university.
Luckily for me and him, when we met for the first time he
seemed to enjoy being under the control of us giants.
Quickly he became my own personal pet to do
whatever I wanted to with.



When Matt heard his goddess speak to him he quickly obeyed.
Making his way out of his box, the little guy aimed towards
Summer's high heel feet. He was eager to run over and greet his
giant owner. He knew just how to behave when he was allowed to.

Matt got down on his knees and slowly started to massage Summer's toes. She playfully wiggled them back letting him know that she liked what he was doing. Within a moment, he brought himself closer and started to give them a kiss. The tiny man got closer and begun worshiping the feet of his goddess. From their desks, Gina and Isabelle just watched, surprised to see such a small man be so eager to serve the giantess before him.





No way, he's like your personal little servant. I want one! What is it like Summer? I bet you feel so powerful and beautiful to have someone bow down to you like that. So are you saying he's going to be living with us too? It's going to be amazing now that he doesn't have to be a secret anymore.

Yes he will be allowed to see you two whenever he's home from now on. I'm excited too. He's the best little guy, and he can treat us all like queens like we deserve. Why don't you go over and greet your new goddesses Matt. I'm sure you're very eager to introduce yourself.



Without giving himself a second to breathe, Matt stopped what he was doing with Summer's foot and got up to run towards Gina and Isabelle. The two girls looked down in disbelief, wondering if this was just a dream or something, as the little man excitedly sprinted in their direction. Gina had a worried face while Isabelle was more in love with the idea of having a little man around.



Matt got close and decided on a girl to greet first. Seeing Isabelle in her sandals immediately grabbed his attention. He loved the look of her feet as they rested comfortably in these open-toed shoes. Isabelle saw the little man coming towards her and teased him by slightly wiggling her toes, inviting Matt over even further. When he arrived, he got down and started to do what he would do best.


You know what to do Matt, get down there and worship her feet. Make this first impression with Isabelle a good one, because it matters a lot when meeting someone new. I know I don't have to tell you to put in your best effort, you love this.

How did you get him to do this for you Summer? It's pretty much slavery! Please don't let him get close to my feet, I'm sure they stink really bad.

I'm sure that's true Gina, but you need to try this too. I can feel his little tongue putting in work down there. It's almost like he doesn't care how my feet need to be washed still.

Isabelle was right when she said Matt didn't seem to care. If anything, her worn sandals and smelly foot just made him even more eager. On his knees, he bowed to the goddess and worshiped her in the most passionate way possible. He was definitely putting on a good first impression, something Summer was really happy to see.





I'm so sorry
Matt. I think my foot must
really stink. These are some old
shoes and I've been barefoot in them
a lot. I know how much worse that
makes things when it comes to smell.
I should of worn something that
would give me more air like
Isabelle did.

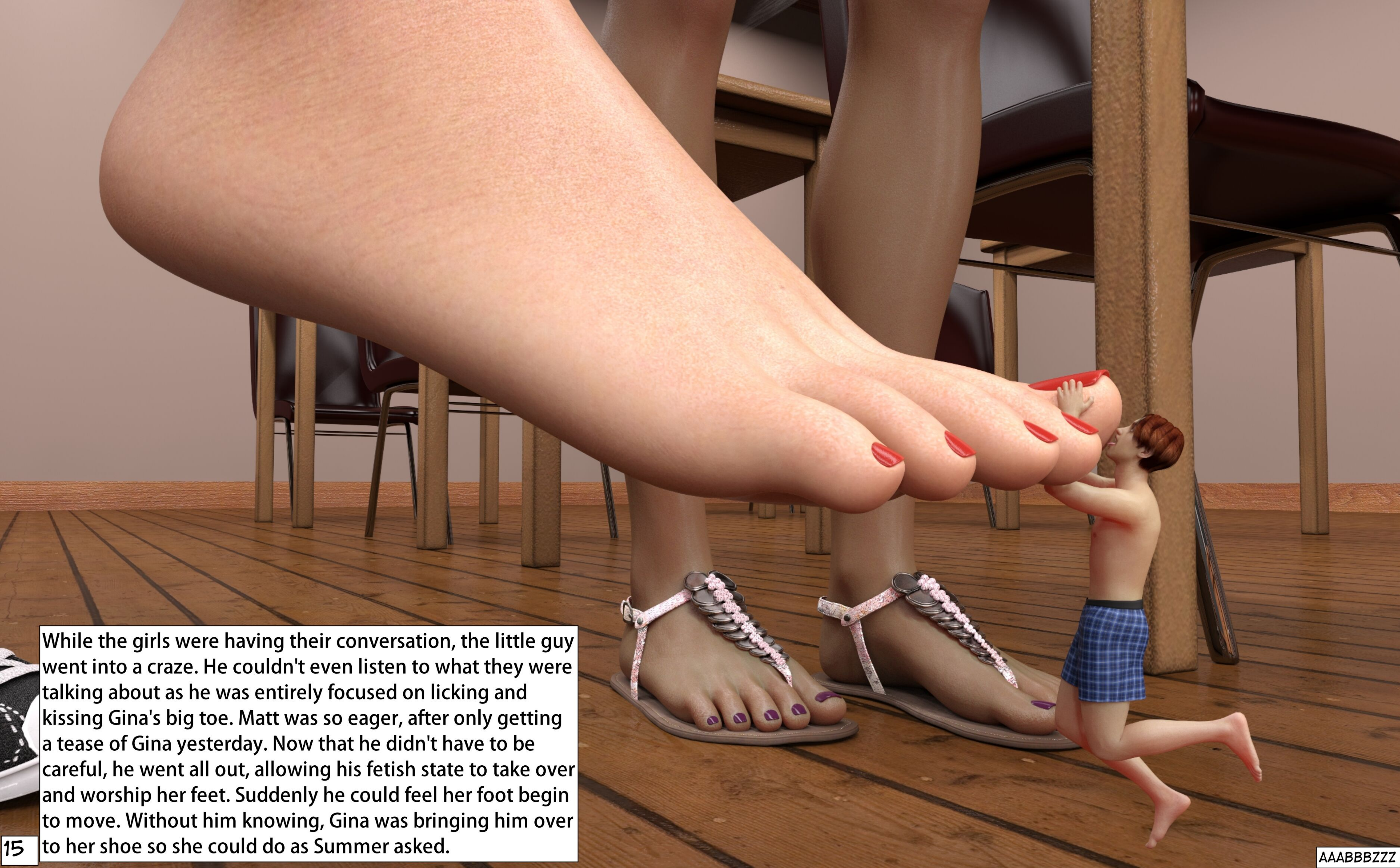
Oh my
god Gina, I think I can smell
your feet from up here. They are
disgusting! Do you skip your shower after
gym class again? I can't imagine how this
little guy is going to feel. He's going to be
suffocating on that strong odor. He'll
be lucky if he can even take a
full deep breath!



Gina continued to remove her foot from her shoe until it hovered in the air next to Matt. She momentarily wiggled her toes, allowing some of the dust and gunk to fall off as the powerful scent swept into Matt's lungs quickly. They had not even given him any new instructions yet, but he really wanted to get closer to her feet. Without any warning at all, Matt ran over and jumped towards Gina's toes, surprising all of the girls suddenly.

Geez Matt, you can't even resist her scent can you? Gina thought it was going to be too much for you, but instead it looks like it's everything you've always wanted. I have an idea that might be a lot of fun for you two. Why don't you dump Matt in your shoe Gina and you both can take him to the dean's office for me? He would love to ride along with your smelly foot and he's supposed to meet her later today anyways, so it all should work out.






While the girls were having their conversation, the little guy went into a craze. He couldn't even listen to what they were talking about as he was entirely focused on licking and kissing Gina's big toe. Matt was so eager, after only getting a tease of Gina yesterday. Now that he didn't have to be careful, he went all out, allowing his fetish state to take over and worship her feet. Suddenly he could feel her foot begin to move. Without him knowing, Gina was bringing him over to her shoe so she could do as Summer asked.

Alright little guy, I'm not sure if you were paying attention just a second ago or not, but you're coming with us! This isn't what my first thought would be, but this is what Summer suggested. It seems you really like the smell of my feet, so you're about to be in for one now. I just hope you are able to breath in there. It would be a shame if you suffocated on the way over to the dean's office.





So are you sure this is going to be okay Summer? What if I accidentally crush him while he's in there. This just seems a bit risky for someone his size. If he were an animal my foot would crush him without even trying.

Don't worry
Gina, Matt's body has been heavily modified when it was shrunk. The process increased his density, pretty much making him crush proof. And also the implant in his body is able to keep him alive itself, so even if he's struggling to breathe fresh air he can still live. It sounds horrible, but I can ensure you he wants this. He would be more scared and not as eager if I were lying.

Well if that's the case, then here comes my foot little guy! If Summer is telling the truth, then you must be begging for me to hurry up and bring my toes down on your tiny body. Just be patient while I tease you for a moment. It's going to be strange knowing you are down there, but I'll try to get used to it. I guess we're going to be spending a lot of time together from now on. We'll get to know each other really well in time.





And with the shrunken man trapped in her shoe, Gina started to walk out of the classroom with Isabelle. Matt felt like he was in heaven, as her giant foot pressed him down into the smelly sole area of her shoe. Gina's foot sweat started to come out once again as it heated up to a point that would normally be suffocating. Instead of trying to crawl his way out, Matt instead took this as an advantage to continue worshiping her feet. He licked and kissed the bottom of her sole and toes with every step she took.

Is this the right place Gina? It doesn't look like the dean is here at the moment. What do you think we should do? Summer told us we need to give Matt to her, should we just wait until she gets here?

This is her office, I saw her name on the door. Maybe we should just go sit over there on her couch. We could take Matt out of my shoe and have some fun with him while we wait. I do want to get to know him a bit better. I can feel him being a sick little foot boy down there.

The girls showed themselves inside and walked back to the waiting area of the dean's office. Just like on the way over, Matt was still enjoying his time trapped inside Gina's shoe prison. His tongue licked the salty sweat right off her toes as she playfully pressed them down, smothering his face and body. When she sat down, he could feel a relief in the pressure. It seemed like she was off her feet and it was time for him to come out now.





This is so disgusting, how could this little guy still be licking my toes down in here? I can feel my foot sweat already building up once again from the walk over here, and his body is only making things hotter. Let's get you out of there Matt. Isabelle and I want to have our chance alone with you while we wait for the dean to arrive.

Well he's obviously a foot freak, if anything I wouldn't be surprised if he preferred being in there. I can't wait to take him with me when I go workout sometime. Having a tiny man like him worship my feet while I exercise could be a lot of fun. I'm excited to see how he's holding up in there.

Gina pulled her shoe off only to be surprised by Matt's reaction. The little guy didn't seem to be harmed at all. His body was completely undamaged after being crushed underneath her foot. She knew Summer said he would be okay, but just seeing it for herself was a huge shock. It seemed like he really was indestructible and that even her smelly feet were not too much for him.



What was even more surprising though was the creepy way Matt was acting. Instead of being eager to get out of the hot smelly prison, he seemed to be embracing it still right in front of their eyes. The little man furiously tried to sniff the odor before a lot of the fresh foot scent started to faded away. It was still obviously very stinky, but the girls just could not believe their eyes when watching him. Matt was proving to be almost too much of just a foot pet. The girls felt like it was very inhuman.



Ew, get out of my shoe you tiny freak! Are you just an animal now or something? It's like he's learned to just be nothing but an obsessed little guy. If you want me to give you what you want, you will have to at least earn it. I don't care how weird it is that you do.

Oh my god be careful Gina. I'm sure he's just following what Summer told him to do. We don't want to hurt the poor little guy. He's so small and fragile looking, we should be more careful with him!

Is he okay? I'm so sorry Matt, I didn't mean to be so rough with you. Why are you crawling like that. I hope I didn't damage his little legs or something. Summer is going to be so upset if we messed up her shrunken pet.

I was worried too for a moment, but do you see his tiny face? He has a crazed smile going on. It seems like he is just fine and his body is just trying to get back to your foot in the most pathetic way possible. He's literally just like a pet dog trying to come serve his master.

Fortunately for Matt, Isabelle was right. He wasn't hurt or anything from the fall, he was just crawling over to Gina's foot, trying to get to the goddess. Matt wanted to show the giantess appreciation for allowing him to ride along with her. He loved every moment of it and wanted to thank her in the only way he knew. Bowing down and continuing to worship her was his way of showing gratitude.





He made his way right up to her toes and stuck his face in the dirty and smelly crevice. Matt was not able to reach this spot when he was pinned down in her shoe, so getting to it now was very rewarding to him. The little guy ran his tongue all along between Gina's toes. She could feel it tickle for a moment, but was happy to allow him to continue what he was doing. The girls giggled amongst each other while their tiny foot slave gave his best.

I'm still finding it hard to believe how well trained this little guy is. It's hard to imagine how much of this he has done to get so good. Why don't you try giving him some commands Isabelle. I'd love to share him, and I know you've been waiting patiently for your turn.

I bet that he's been doing this for a while with Summer and probably some of her other classmates. It sounds like that this is the only life he knows now. Is that right Matt? Are you nothing but a foot pet to us college girls? Get your fucking ass over to me now and beg me to allow you to be near my feet.



Quickly, the little man got up and started to run over to Isabelle's feet. His new goddess waited patiently, inviting him over with slight wiggles of her toes. Matt took every order as a chance to get what he wanted most. It was degrading how the girls would talk to him, but at this point he didn't care. All he wanted to do was serve their divine feet and to be allowed the privilege of getting to do it.

Matt got down on his knees, centered next to Isabelle's feet and pathetically begged for her permission to allow him to approach them. He was treating her like she was a goddess. A powerful being that was in control of his tiny meaningless life. Isabelle loved the way he was cowering down at her. This gesture was enough for him to earn what he wanted.





So you want to worship my feet little guy? Are you scared of how powerful and big they are compared to you? Of course you aren't. You know that as long as you behave like you are supposed to then you will be safe. You'd love it if I let you serve me for the rest of your life. Why don't you keep begging me. I thought I felt like you've earned it, but I really want to keep teasing you.

Do you have to be so mean Isabelle? Just look at him flailing around own there. All he wants to do is treat you like a goddess, and you're denying him of that experience. What a poor little thing. He's practically crying out for you to give him a chance.

Oh don't worry Gina, I'm just toying with him. I will eventually give him the pleasure of doing his job, but maybe I wont if you don't pathetically beg me harder little man. I want to hear your tiny voice quiver beneath me. Let me know how much you want this!

Pinned under her sandal, the little guy yelled at the top of his lungs. He screamed for the giantess to let off him and to allow him to worship her. Matt's instincts made his voice seem like he really meant it. Isabelle could barely hear his squeaks, but she could hear his tone. It sounded like the shrunken man wanted nothing else in the world besides this at this moment.





Wow, how is he able to hang on like that? You swung up your foot so fast, I'm surprised he didn't fling right off. He must really have some motivation to get close to your foot Isabelle. Do you think he deserves it yet?

I didn't want to be too easy on him, but I think he's earned a sample at the least. Why don't you go ahead and pull that table closer to us Gina. That way we can put him down on there and put our feet up. It would be so nice to sit back and relax with this little guy ready to pamper us.

Gina got off the couch and reached forward to start pulling the coffee table back. While she did this, Matt continued to hang on to the top of Isabelle's sandal. She playfully bounced it up and down, making it challenging for the little man to keep his grip. Still, he had not been able to approach her feet like he wanted to. The giantess was teasing him, and it was getting harder to not get what he wanted. If he could just keep up with her demands a bit longer, it felt like he would soon be rewarded.



When the table was close enough, Isabelle slammed her foot down, causing Matt to lose his hold. He fell backwards against the table roughly. All the girls could do was watch as the shrunken man quickly tried to recover, awaiting their next orders.



So Isabelle, what do you think about taking our shoes off and lounging here for a minute? I'm sure the little guy down there would love it if he got to be close to our bare feet. He hasn't even had the chance with yours yet, so I can't imagine how bad he wants this.

That sounds like a great idea Gina. Did you hear that Matt? You're about to get two pairs of smelly feet right in your face. You better be as prepared as you were making yourself seem. You've hyped yourself up so I'm expecting you to deliver on a lot. Get ready to worship us like your life depends on it you little worm.



The little man was getting excited by what the girls had just said, and within a few moments his world suddenly started to shake as each of them planted their bare feet right in front of him. The smelly odors started to radiate, putting Matt in a dreamy state. He wanted to get closer and worship them. It had been on his mind and he was tired of being teased. As he stared for a moment, he had to come back to reality as he heard the goddesses speak.

Just look at that cute little face of his, he's super happy to finally be given this chance. Why don't you start off with Isabelle Matt. I know she's been very mean teasing you so far, but now you can finally treat her the way she deserves. Get over there and start rubbing her feet like a good shrunken slave. Don't make her regret giving you this chance either.

He does seem eager doesn't he. Well don't get too excited little guy. If I don't like what I'm feeling I'm just going to take my feet away. Do a good job or lose your privileges.



When he was finally able to touch her foot, Matt felt more grateful than ever. Normally being forced to worship a girl's foot is something he doesn't need to work for. But Isabelle turned his fetish against him and made him feel like this time would be limited. Not wanting to lose any time with her perfect bare foot, he dove in and started to worship her just like she expected him to.

How is he doing down there Isabelle. Is it everything you expected from such a tiny man? Or do you feel like he could do a better job. It looks like he's enjoying himself, but that's not what matters. We're supposed to be the ones that should be feeling good.

You know what, I guess I got myself too excited. After all, he's only this little guy. How is he even supposed to do anything. I think his arms and hands are just too tiny to give me a real foot rub. Why don't you give my foot a good kiss really quick Matt, and then move on over to Gina. You're disappointing me, so let's see if you can please her.



Gina's feet patiently waited in the distance, waiting for Matt to give Isabelle a temporary goodbye. The little guy wrapped his arms around the sides of her foot and pulled himself in so he could take it all in. He loved that he was given this chance, but upset that he couldn't keep up with her demands. Maybe she would give him another opportunity in the future, and he knew he would have to try harder just to show her how serious he was about wanting this.

Maybe I'm being too hard on him, but I don't know what there was to really expect. It's fun to have the power over him, but he is so eager it's kind of creepy. Next time you try to worship me Matt you'll need to tone it down. I'd like to have him a little bigger too so I can actually feel his tiny hands. There's no way he could give me a real relaxing foot rub at that size.

I get what you're saying. It does feel good to be able to dominate him so easily though. We'll have to ask Summer how all the shrinking stuff works. I'm sure we'll still be able to have tons of fun with him when we figure all of that stuff out.



Matt didn't want to disappoint both girls, so when he got up to Gina's foot he started to go even crazier than before with his mouth. He stuck out his tongue and ran it along every inch of surface he could get to, all while pressing his face and fists into her soft flesh. The giantess seemed to react in a good way, but just like Isabelle, Gina wasn't very impressed either. Both the girls were only seeing Matt as a tiny pathetic man. And although this is what he was, it just wasn't fun enough to sit back and watch as he did what seemed like nothing to their feet.

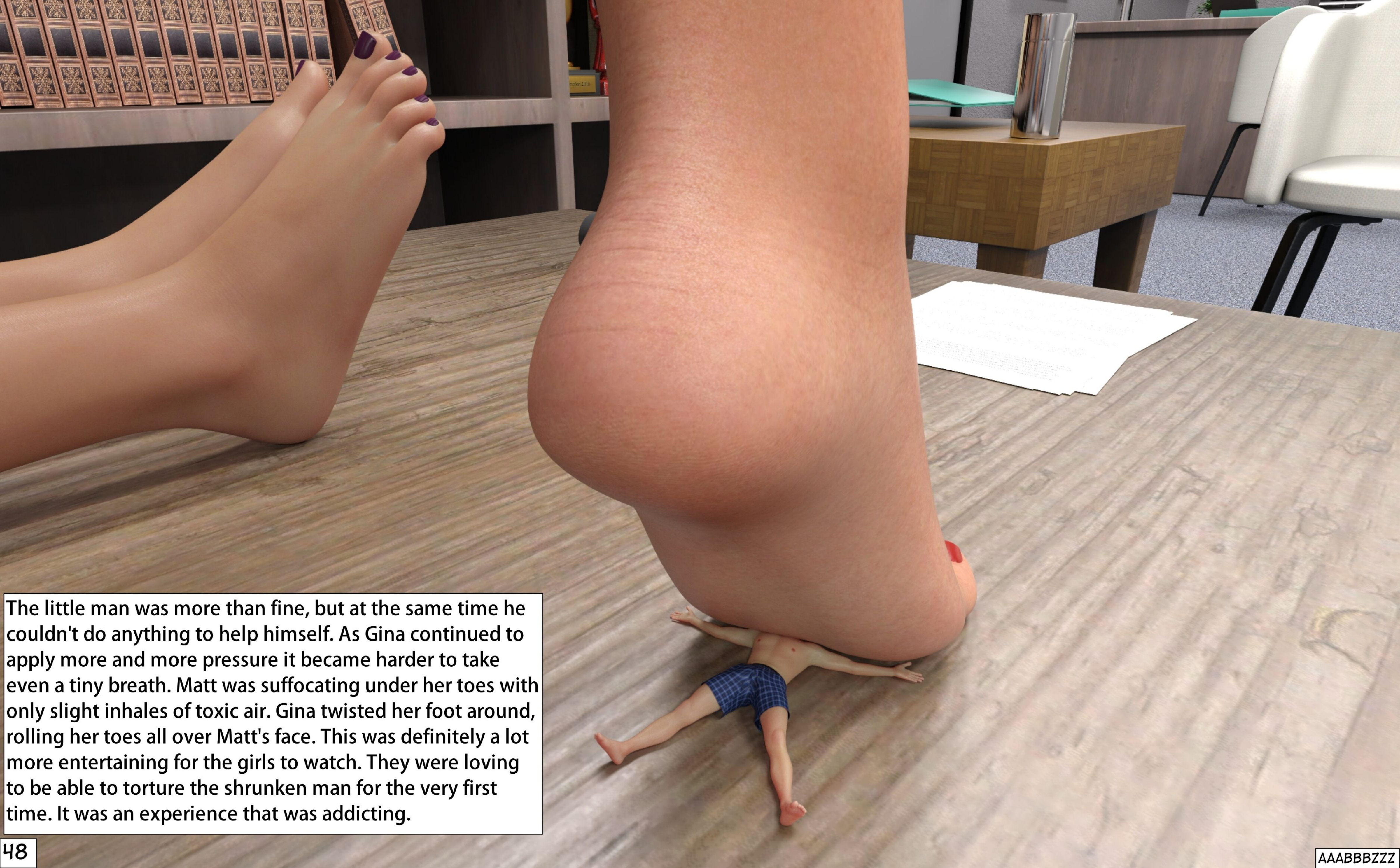
I think what we need to do Isabelle is change some things up and take complete control. You're right when you say he's useless at his current size. Not to say you're doing a great job Matt, but we girls just want a little more than you can give. How about we play with your body and you just lay back and take it.

Oh, I think this sounds like a fun idea Gina! What are you going to do, crush him underneath your bare sole? I bet his tiny body must feel like one of those stress balls or something. If you can't do anything for us, then we'll just use you ourselves.




That's right little guy. I guess we're going to have to get a bit more mean and really start to torture you. How does it feel to be forced to inhale my sweaty and smelly feet? I bet the odor is toxic on those tiny lungs of yours. Wearing shoes with no socks was the best choice I accidentally made today. And don't you forget to stop worshiping while you're down there. Just because we're taking control doesn't mean you get to just be lazy. I won't feel like a true goddess unless you beg me to stop with my wrath.

Wow Gina, you're really getting into this aren't you? Can he even breathe with you pressing down on his chest like that? I know he was in your shoe earlier, but now it seems like you're trying to crush him. I know Summer said he would be fine, so I don't see the problem.



The little man was more than fine, but at the same time he couldn't do anything to help himself. As Gina continued to apply more and more pressure it became harder to take even a tiny breath. Matt was suffocating under her toes with only slight inhales of toxic air. Gina twisted her foot around, rolling her toes all over Matt's face. This was definitely a lot more entertaining for the girls to watch. They were loving to be able to torture the shrunken man for the very first time. It was an experience that was addicting.



Let's give him a little break, do you mind grabbing him Isabelle? I think his tiny body was starting to get tired. His struggles were really getting pathetic, it's like he was giving up. Were my feet too much for you Matt? I feel like they were more than you could handle at that size.

He does look tired, what did you do to him Gina? It's like his body is almost lifeless. We should probably figure out a way to wake him up. We're not even done playing with him yet and he still has to meet the dean when she gets here. What do you say Matt, are you feeling like you have a second wind in you?

There's our little man, glad to see you wake up on command like that. We thought you were done there for a moment, but I'm glad to see you're ready for what's next now. Gina why don't you take him back and put him between your boobs or something. I feel like he needs a break from our feet, and I want to see how easy you can throw his tiny body around in there.





Gina was liking Isabelle's idea. She was used to men giving her attention because of her boobs and butt. Having Matt only pay attention to her feet was something weird to her. Even though she liked to be pampered, this sounded like it was going to be fun anyway. She reached out and started to slowly wrap her fingers around the shrunken man. Matt was once again not able to do anything as the giantess moved his tiny body towards hers.

I really like this idea Isabelle. It's a strange feeling to look in his eyes when he has no say in the situation at all. Don't act like this is going to be so bad Matt, I know that they will be a good place to hang out in. They are soft and if you can handle being under my foot then this should be really easy for you. Enough talk though, you're going in now!



Without any control, Matt was tossed into Gina's cleavage head first. Since he had been shrunk, he had not experienced being this close to a pair of tits this big. Even though it was not what he was used to, it was a fun situation to be in. Gina was right, her boobs were nice and soft, a perfect place for his tiny body to roll around in.

53 When he landed, she let him slide between them, allowing him to fall into the crack.

This is such an odd feeling, but not as weird as having him down at our feet. The way he's flailing around in there kind of just tickles. It's pretty pathetic how he is just the size of a doll. There's no way he could ever get his way. I can see why Summer loves keeping him around.

Your tits are so big Gina, I can tell he's really enjoying being in there too. Why don't you press them together so you can smother his body a little. This isn't just a free ride, we're supposed to be making him feel challenged if he's going to be in our presence.



Gina was loving all the ideas Isabelle was coming up with, and vice versa. Like he friend recommended, she started to press her boobs together, causing Matt's body to be smashed between her gigantic breasts. The little man flailed around, but she just continued to pull them back and press them in again. This went on for a few moments before Isabelle thought of the next thing to do.

I think that's enough of a break don't you? Why don't we get back to where we were before. He still isn't done being played with by our feet. We could put him on the ground or something and step on him together. He would have no choice but to just be tortured by our bare feet.

I agree, we never finished having fun with him that way. And that's what he is meant to be here for anyway. Summer told us he loves this, so why don't we just give this little guy exactly what he's been dreaming of.



With the little man in hand, Isabelle and Gina walked over to an empty area in the room so they could get onto their next game with Matt. The girls were just as excited as the tiny guy to continue where they left off. When they found themselves in an open area Isabelle bent down and released their pet, allowing him to fall to the ground.



Okay Matt,
I hope you're ready.
Gina and I have decided to
keep using our feet to play
with you. I know that sounds like
a dream come true to you, but you
still have to do your part. No being
extra creepy or slacking off. We'll
give you one more chance before
we deny you the satisfaction of
being close to our divine
feet. How does that
sound?

Matt landed on the soft carpet as the two girls looked down at his tiny body. They were gigantic when they stood above him in this way. For a moment, they gave him a chance to recover and admire their bodies before they each lifted one of their legs. They were ready to get on with it, whether he was or not.



Ready or not
Matt, here we come! How
scary does it look when our giant
feet hover above you like this? I bet
if you weren't used to this it would
seem so scary. I can't imagine how
you might of felt your first time
going through something
like this.

I know it's not
his first time, but it is
ours, and I can't imagine what it
would of been like if Summer kept
you as a secret this whole year. I'm
really happy she arranged it so we
could meet you. It's going to be a
lot of fun doing whatever we
want with you all
together.



The girls started with Isabelle bringing her toes down on Matt's lower region. She slowly rubbed his crotch area, giving the little man a bit of excitement, but that was as far as it went. From there she started to apply pressure before Gina also brought her toes down on his tiny body. The two giantesses started to playfully toy with the little guy using their feet. This was nothing but a dream come true for Matt as he laid back and allowed the girls to dominate him.

I'm actually starting to get excited to see him more at home. Usually I have a lot of homework to do, and since he isn't distracting at this tiny size, he would be the perfect little stress toy to step on while I study. He's not very useful to me if I dedicate my entire attention to him, but having him around should enhance both of our lives.

I feel the same way Gina. It's pretty pathetic how he gets so much enjoyment out of this, but at least we would be able to just ignore him and let him do his thing if we were too busy. I just can't wait for those long days when I get back from class and tough work outs. He'll be perfect to pamper me, especially if there's a way ot make him bigger so he would be more useful.

Meanwhile as the girls continued to talk to each other, Matt embraced this chance the best he could. As they pressed their toys on his little body and playfully stroked him with their feet, he did his best to worship them. Using his tongue, the tiny guy licked every toe that crossed his face. He kissed them as rapidly as he could even though it didn't do much to please the two giantesses.



While this went on, Isabelle and Gina didn't realize someone had entered the room. Like expected the dean had arrived in her office, ready to meet the little guy. Dean Shelby walked in to find the two girls stomping on the shrunken man without any other cares in the world. It was a surprising sight to find when coming into your office. Immediately she confronted them, but in a non-hostile way.





Why hello girls, who told you that you could be in my office? I was expecting to meet with another student around this time but it looks like that meeting has been replaced with you two. I see you have the shrunken man down there and you seemed to be playing with him. I hope you've had your fun, because I'm here to take him from you. It's my turn to meet the little one so you will need to leave my office.

When Shelby looked down at Matt she instantly had a big smile on her face. She had heard about how great the little guy was from reports from Mrs. Johnson and Summer, but until now she had not got the chance to actually meet him. The shrunken man looked up to see the sexy woman in her professional business wear excited to have her chance with him.



Thanks for hurrying up and bringing him to me girls. Later tonight I will be returning him to Summer so you can continue your fun you were just having. For now though, I'm going to run some of my own tests. I've heard a lot of good things about this little guy, so I just want to see it for myself. Maybe he will be the baseline in a new line of testing. If we can get all of our shrunken pets to be as good as Matt over here then we women could be taken care of exactly how we deserve. Why don't you two give him a quick goodbye before you leave.



Goodbye
Matt, it was a lot of
fun meeting you and
having you obey our
commands. I'm really excited to
be seeing more of you from
now on. We didn't even get to
do much today, so expect
to have some fun days
ahead.



Administrative
Office

I had a great
time as well little guy. You
behave like you should for the
dean. I know she has a lot of power
around here so I wouldn't want to
make her angry. We'll see you
later when Summer brings
you home.



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for
Education Recognition



Now that they are gone, we can begin our fun with just us little guy. I don't know if you've heard of me before, but I'm the dean of this college. I've had this shrinking program going for awhile now, but have not been happy with a lot of the results we've been getting. Unlike you, a lot of our pets don't behave like they are supposed to and end up getting punished in detention. The reason you're here is so I can first hand experience what makes you so good, and if you would be the perfect example for a future program where we can train other little men to be just like you.






Ready to enjoy her new toy, Shelby walked over to her desk and dropped Matt onto the floor next to her chair. It was becoming obvious to the little guy that she was expecting some sort of service down at her feet. The dean had met with a lot of the shrunken subjects and girls who trained them in the past, but there were no better results than Summer and Matt. It seemed like they were the perfect example couple when it came to owning a tiny slave. Shelby wanted to feel what it was like to control someone so willing to obey.

Now that you are down where you belong, I think it's time we get started Matt. I do have some work I need to catch up on, and your duty will be to worship my divine feet while I use my laptop. I've been experimenting with personal pets that hide away under your desk while you work. I think women deserve to feel good while they sit and stress all day about what needs to get done. Having a shrunken toy to relieve the pressure would be a dream come true.



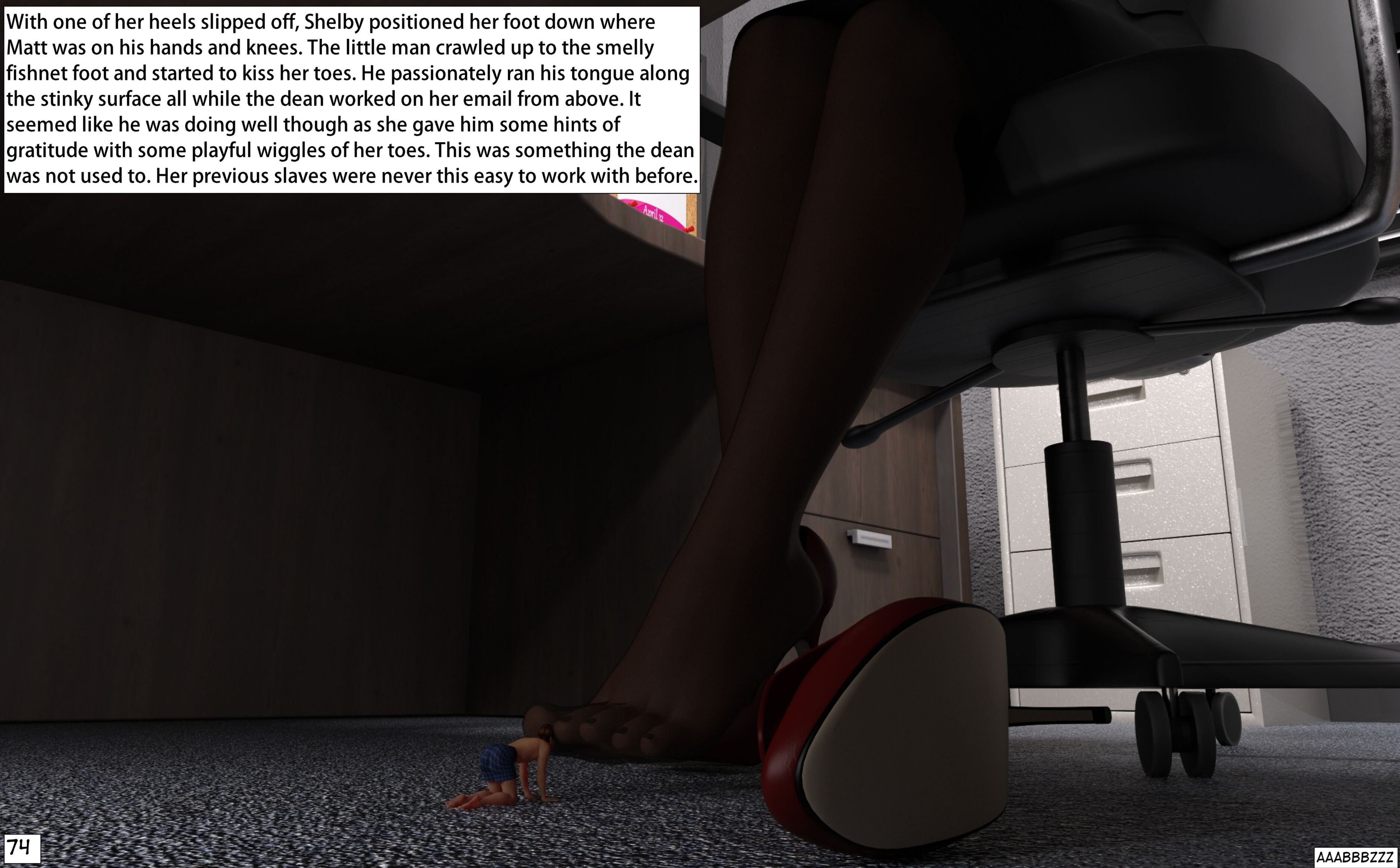
Down in the dark lit area under her desk, the dean moved her high heels right up next to Matt so he could get started. Shelby raised her left foot and slowly pressed it down, expecting the little man to give some resistance back. He pushed back on it with his arms, enough to entertain the giantess who sat above him.





Good, you seem to know where you're supposed to be without even asking. I like what I see so far Matt. But it's really hard to feel you through these heels so I'm going to slip them off. Please, continue to do as you were trained to. I have this long email to write so you can be down there worshiping my feet while I type this out.

With one of her heels slipped off, Shelby positioned her foot down where Matt was on his hands and knees. The little man crawled up to the smelly fishnet foot and started to kiss her toes. He passionately ran his tongue along the stinky surface all while the dean worked on her email from above. It seemed like he was doing well though as she gave him some hints of gratitude with some playful wiggles of her toes. This was something the dean was not used to. Her previous slaves were never this easy to work with before.



Eventually, she moved her leg up, forcing Matt to work on the bottom part of her foot. The little man could feel how much her feet needed to be rubbed. Shelby had been walking in these heels all day for weeks, and this whole time she had not had the chance to receive what she really needed. Luckily for her, Matt knew just what to do. He used his hands to get right up into the sole area that was hurting her the most. He loved being able to take care of these giant women, even if he was too small to do much.



Eww, I don't think I'll ever be able to get over just how much you like this little guy. I know you do a better job than the others, but it's pretty disgusting the way you enjoy licking my smelly feet. Now that I'm finally done with that email I had to get out right away, we can get to know each other a bit better. Why don't I put you up here on my desk so I can stretch out my legs and put my feet up. This job gets me very tired, so I've been needing some love from someone as pathetic as you.



After holding him by his head with her toes, Shelby dropped the little guy on her desk and propped her feet up right next to him. Like underneath the desk, the intense odor coming from her fishnets were radiating. His lungs were filled with the strong scent of her mature sweaty feet. At least for Matt, this was something he really couldn't resist. Being able to serve this sexy professional woman was what he lived for. Summer had trained him well, and he knew exactly how to give her what she was expecting.




Ah yes Matt, that feels so good to be taken care of like that. You truly are a great little thing. I just wish I would of heard of you earlier. I don't know how you turned out to be so much better than all the others, but that doesn't really matter. What's important is that you're here now, and that I feel like I can relax. It's going to be hard giving you back to your owner so soon. I'll have to arrange a time where we can spend the entire day together. I bet we would have a lot of fun just the two of us.





Matt was loving the ideas Shelby was putting in his head. Being able to serve her was heavenly to him. Just like Summer and the other giant girls that dominated him, Matt was more than eager to obey. As he inhaled the toxic scent of her feet, he pressed his hands in and rubbed every inch that needed it. He used his tongue to lick and his mouth to kiss. All of this was what a perfect pet was meant to do.



I'm loving your effort down there Matt. You are doing a great job so far. Everything that has been said about you seems to be true so far. But this isn't just a test, I want the complete package. We're going to have a long next couple hours. We have a lot of tests to perform, and I hope you're up for it. A woman needs to be pleased sometimes, and you're going to be the best way to help me with that.

End of Chapter 8