

A harsh shake jostles you awake. You're in your bed, but the rest of your room is missing. Instead, a flat, glassy plain, devoid of content, stretches into the distance. Far off, a mile away, perhaps, an equally glassy wall, taller than any you've ever seen, rises up, forming a circular border around your environment. You look from the horizon closer to you. Sitting up, you gaze next to your bed, finding your dresser beside it. There's nothing on it, however. You get up out of your bed, realizing two things: First, that you are very naked; and Second, that it is somewhat cold. You take your covers from your bed, sitting them on your shoulders, letting them around your body like a coat, or a fluffy, royal cape.

Not wanting to sit around for too long, you start off in a direction, heading for the wall. It's a long trek, and the more you travel, the less you feel as if you are making any sort of progress. You look back, and despite your bed being a ways back now, you don't feel any closer to the wall. Plus, you're starting to get tired of walking, having not eaten since you awoke. With all this, you decide to just go back. When you arrive back at your bed, however, a large mass of sticky bread, twice the size of your head, is sitting on top of your dresser. Wondering why it's here, you nonetheless appreciate it, and dig in. It tastes like a waffle that's been soaked in syrup. Though you weren't able to finish it, you nonetheless ate through enough to be full, and sat down again to rest.

Another shaking tremor came. You briefly flip out a tad, unsure of what it was or where it came from, finally looking up at the sky and seeing...a gigantic glass lens? It was surrounded by black plastic, and it hovered over you, like a flying saucer. Unsure of what it was or why it was there, you stared at it for a while. You thought you heard something, like a whisper, but coming from far away. The sound echoed around the plain before bouncing out. "I think I bumped it again," It said. The voice carried a feminine quality. You shout, "Hello?", unsure of what's going on.

"Ah!" The voice responded, louder, and more defined. "Hello, little one!" The lens came down a little further. "I didn't know you were awake yet!"

"What's going on?" You shout up to the voice, unsure of why it seemed so far away, or booming. "Where am I?"

"That's kind of hard to explain..." The voice was like an intercom. The tone, you couldn't quite place. It sort of lilted, as though it knew something you didn't. "You're kind of in my room."

"Your room?" You ask, looking around at the barren, flat landscape. "I thought I might be outside."

"Nope! You're in my bedroom. Or, well...um..." The voice drifted off, trying to think of how to explain.

"If this room is indoors, why is it so spacious? It's like there's several square miles!" You look up at the lens, since you presume that's where the voice is coming from. "And what is that huge lens up there?"

"That's...well..." The voice started. "That's a microscope. The place that you are in is...a petri dish I have under it."

“Petri dish? Microscope?” You were confused, and a little worried. “Wouldn’t that mean -”

“You’re microscopic, yes.” The voice said, quickly. “Really, really tiny in size. I’m looking at you under a microscope in my room so I can see your face and stuff. Without it, you’d just look like...well, a speck, I suppose.”

“That’s crazy!” You blurted, disbelieving. You were familiar with this scenario, or, being tiny was your fetish, rather...but conceiving of experiencing it was unfathomable. And microscopic? That was extreme.

“Well...I could prove it.” The voice gently spoke. “And we could introduce ourselves.”

“Y-yeah.” And as soon as the words left your mouth, the huge lens shifted out of the way. More light came in over the petri dish, and you shaded your eyes from the indoor lights far above, before focusing on a huge shape looming over. Far, far away, it looked like an upper body’s silhouette. As your eyes adjusted, you finally saw her.

She was...nude, for a start. Either she was standing or whatever desk you were on was low, because you could spot her navel, and as your eyes drifted higher, you spotted two pert and perky breasts, which someone might estimate as B’s, but which you could not estimate, since from your perspective they rose off the chest like insurmountable summits. The areolae, medium in diameter, seemed stuck on her breasts like stickers. Her arms, to either side of her, rested on the table and the microscope, respectively, with soft-appearing fingers. Looking up to her face, you saw her smiling warmly, her two front teeth prominent. She had round glasses, and black, disheveled, long hair, which fell past her back to the table. You guessed it went all the way down to her butt. And, perhaps most curiously, small, doglike ears sprouted from her hair. You wondered if they might be real. You looked her whole body over once more, before settling on her face.

“Hiya! My name’s Jade! What’s yours, little guy?”

You told her your name, and watched her from your spot on your bed.

“Nice to meet you! I hope you don’t mind me being naked, he he. It’s still really early in the morning. But hey, you’re naked too, so I guess it’s fair!”

Jade’s fingers drifted around the edges of your dish, and she pulled it closer to the edge of the table, as she leaned down, face much closer. You felt her breath as she spoke.

“It’s so wild seeing a person who’s so tiny...”

“But...why am I so...” You shivered. “So tiny?”

“Hmm...that’s a good question.” Jade replied, each syllable like a wind over you.

“And...why am I in your room?” You asked, starting to think a bit more.

“Well, that’s...another good question!” Jade continued, though her face was starting to change into a more pinkish color.

“Wh-huh?” You were taken aback. “Do you not know why I’m in your room, in a petri dish?”

“Well, I know that!” She retorted, huffing slightly. “I just wanted to keep you in suspense, that’s all! ‘Cuz you’re cute!”

“What do you mean, ‘cuz I’m cute?” You were baffled, and slightly concerned.

“Oh, alright!” Jade gave up, pulling up to her full height again. “If you must know, I shrunk you accidentally! I made this shrink ray, and when I was testing it outside, you came by, and...well, I made you super tiny by mistake! I certainly tried, but couldn’t grow you back. I didn’t want to just leave you outside, so I brought you inside and set you in a petri dish, because I wanted to make sure you were okay! I shrunk a spare bed for you, and even gave you a crumb off my breakfast to eat! Plus...” she put a finger down in the dish, a good distance away from your perspective, but from hers it probably seemed very close. “I think you’re cute, okay?”

“Well...It’s not like I hate being small...” You say. Her finger swivels, nail facing away from you. “In fact, this is actually kinda cool! And you seem pretty nice, so I guess I’m pretty fine with this!”

“Yay!” Jade cheered, bouncing on her heels for a moment. Her breasts rose and fell as she did, and you pulled the covers around your front a bit more to hide your...excitement. “If you don’t mind me asking, little guy - Do you want to play?” She asked, setting herself over the petri dish, staring down at your tiny, speckish body with a look of mischief and joy.

“I...”

You thought about it. For one thing, Jade seemed gentle enough. She definitely didn’t seem like she wanted to hurt you, and even though being so tiny was frightening, it also made your heart pump with anxious anticipation. This was something you had wanted to experience, after all.

“Yeah!” you said, decided. “I’ll play!”

“Oh man!” Jade stammered. “C-can I be...as weird as I want? I don’t want to bother you at all!”

“Be as weird as you want!” Was your reply. And once Jade heard it, she giggled, her finger in the petri dish sweeping towards you. The tip of her finger was like several street blocks, and you braced yourself to contact it.

“Thanks! Lemme just pick you up on my finger...”

You were hit full on by the finger, briefly losing the wind out of you. The bed was crushed instantaneously underneath you, but you were spared. Clinging to the fingers was a little difficult, however, and since neither of your hands were holding the covers on you, they fell off, leaving you just as bare as when you woke up. The finger gently tilted, making it easy to climb on as it rose, off of the table, and towards Jade’s face. Soon, you were both close, and she stared down at your small body on the tip of her finger.

“Whoa...” You both whispered under your breath.

From this angle, you got a better look at her room, messy with toys and computers, and with as many fluffy things as you had seen in your life. A black outfit with some manner of decorative pattern lay almost falling over the foot of her bed, and an open, but untouched, underwear drawer hung out of a dresser. This corner of the room was populated with scientific looking gizmos, including the microscope, and a small, handheld ray which you guessed was the reason for your current stature. You weren't able to focus on the room for long at all, however: not with her immense body in front of you. Looking down from her finger, you gazed down at her breasts, which seemed even larger this close, the nipples more defined than the far off view from inside the petri dish had offered. The cleavage gap was downright immense, and astounding, the curvy breasts offering an intense valley between them. It looked plush and comfortable. The angle hid her sex, but the stomach and abdomen curved equally nicely, the mound giving at least some hint at yet another perfect feature of her figure. Her legs were relaxed, and the somewhat large, but still feminine feet had black painted nails. She bit her rather pale and unremarkable lips, a natural glossy, pink-ish color. Her glasses, the only piece of clothing she had on, if you could consider them an article of clothing, framed large, pretty eyes, which studied your small body.

“Like what you see?” She teased, able to make out your form a little bit since you were closer to her face. A blush had stuck its way onto her face, delicate, but with plenty of mature intent underneath it. She slowly lowered herself into a nearby seat, lifting a foot onto the desk, heel dead center atop the petri dish. The finger containing your body drifted slowly over to the first and second toes, and you were deposited in between them. She giggled, curving her digits over you, before leaning back. “Let's start right...here!” She giggled, watching your speck-sized form fit on her feet. “I hope you don't mind my feet. I'm just a bit nervous about playing with you in any other way until I know you can handle someone so big!” She merrily blushes, crinkling her toes close to your body.

The word “microscopic” didn't really get framed into perspective with such immense clarity until right this moment. The collapsing space between the monuments came down over your shoulders, a balmy air falling over your face. Each digit curled, as though your very presence were a mild tickle on sensitive feet. There were quite a few sights from between here. First, the sole. You over over to the edge in just under a minute, looking straight down. The sensation of vertigo was rather intense, so you lay down on your stomach, head overlooking the edge. The sole was a shaped cliff face, appearing to you to be a smooth canyon wall. A fresh smell wafted up, indicative of someone who laid close attention to hygiene (or had very recently gotten out of the shower). Backing away from the intense drop, you turn your attention to these toes. Like buildings whose base stretched across several blocks, they rose into your sky, curving at an angle which seemed impossible for something so big and heavy. Blank, the toes were pristine aside from the black painted windows of the nails. Her big toe, just next to you, curled, coming down almost atop you. With very little room to breath, you exhaled, before the next toe came down, following the big one. The two squeezed together, tightening and tightening, engulfing you in plush.

“Oh, you're pretty durable for being so tiny! I'm squishing my piggies together as tight as I can, and you're fine!” She was right. It was tight, and you felt like you were going to flatten, but it didn't even hurt. Instead, she released, dropping you right back between the two toes,

no worse for wear. Her finger drifted to her foot, looming for a moment before it came down, covering your body. Shoved onto your back, your face was smushed down. From this helpless position, your senses were overloaded with Jade's presence. The weight of her finger pushing your back, the scent of her toes and sole, the heat from her body, the taste as your tongue is accidentally pushed down onto her foot from the pressure...until you're panting, exhausted the second she pulls her finger off of you, leaving you staring at the naked giantess as she wiggles her tootsies teasingly over your microscopic body.

Jade giggled, her glassed eyes looking at the speck between her toes. Her finger drifting back on top of you. This time however, she used it to pull you along, finger drifting down her foot up to her ankle, pushing your nude, miniature shame across her skin. You were dragged sensuously up her leg, barely missing her crotch, up, up her abdomen until you were released just above her left breast. She shook a bit, tickled as you fell and tumbled down it, bouncing into and off the squishy tissue, bouncing up, barely able to catch the nipple on your way down. You dangled from it, looking up at her adorable face.

"Alrighty! Even if you're teeny weeny, you're super good! Durable, and you've got a great attitude!"

"Th-thanks! I'm...enjoying myself." You would have been more articulate, perhaps, were you not hanging off the front of this girl's boob.

"I'm actually really flustered, li'l guy. I mean, I've got this itsy speck on my girl, and it's a real, tiny person. And you're letting me toy with you like this, it's so lovely!" Her face gained some pink, glasses sinking a tad down her nose.

"Yeah! This is wild..." You say, trying to pull yourself up atop the curvature of the nipple, before giving up on that, and letting yourself hang. "I'm...kinda hot for it."

"D'aww! You microscopic sweetheart! I'm so happy you're letting me play with you like this! Tell you what..." She coos, "How about I play with you on these," She put her palms under each breast, pushing them up and shaking your grip on her nipple, "And then I take you to bed!" You could tell from her smile that she was doing her absolute best to keep you calm and content despite your size. You were thankful, but you were also dangling helplessly from her nipple.

"Y-yay!" You can only cheer. Jade props her hands under her breasts, and lifts her nipple up a bit more, turning the sheer drop into more of a slope.

She watches your movements with shortened, bated breath, releasing small puffs and gasps in reaction to your tiny navigation. You first tried pulling yourself up atop her nipple, once again failing. You testingly released your grip, sliding a bit down the front. She let a short breath go, surprised, and you were pushed a little further down. Your leg brushed the side, resulting in further engorgement of the ground beneath your feet. Each moment brought her breast closer to being unmanageable. In fact, you slipped further in the next moment, only being saved from falling entirely by a gentle jiggling of her tits, which flung you upward over them. You briefly rose upwards, coming above her head, seeing her doggy ears up close. They were real. The next second involved you falling down between her mounds, fearing for your safety before getting sandwiched as she pinched you between

these B-cups, rubbing them up and down over you. Your arousal grew as the breasts massaged all sides and corners of you, almost especially your crotch, and as Jade's cutesy voice ran through your head as she said teasing things.

"Caught you!", "Does that feel nice?", "Wiggly wiggly!", "Squeeze! Hee hee", "Aw come on, my boobs aren't that big", "Aren't they super soft?", "My boobs are squishing your teeny tiny body, aren't they?", "Mushing your naked li'l body like this...", "Mmf!", "Let's squash you a little tighter, how about that?", "Are you gonna lose yourself down there?", "You love my girls, don't you!", "I can feel you squirming", "I won't hurt you, no matter how hard I squeeze!", "Hope this feels as good to you as it does to me!", "Hold it in, li'l guy!", "One last squish!", and "Still okay down there?" all were used to tease you over the course of Jade kneading you between her boobs, before, spent, you were dropped back out from between her knockers into the light of day. Your landing was soft, however, as she had moved, standing over her bed. You try to get up on the soft mattress, looking up at her naked body.

"That was...incredible!" You blink, catching your breath after losing it between her tits. She chuckled. "Of course it was! I had an amazing time!" Her face was gentle, even if her body was preposterously imposing and massive. Each curve of her naked form teased you. You had a clear view from down here of her hips, her pussy, and...

Jade turned around, showing her butt to you.

Its size could not be understated. The smooth skin of her legs seamlessly curved, poking out a bit, before resuming its circular journey up around to her back. The twin cheeks stuck out what seemed to you, from way down here, to be an insane degree, and the curvature of the buttocks replenished your arousal. Between them, a small gap, which of course you estimate you could fit a you-proportional office complex in. It was a bit harder to see between it, but in the middle of the gap between the cheeks, curving back, her butt's entrance was visible. You were confident it would take no effort to fit. You couldn't quite take your eyes off the entire display, even as Jade turned her face back to look at you.

"You ready for round three?" Keeping herself balanced as best she could, she stuck her rump out over top of you, wiggling it to hypnotize your gaze. You completely forgot to respond. She stifled a laugh before lowering her butt a little more. It filled your sky, as though the moon were coming down to crash upon you. You put your hands down over your legs as though that might hide how excited you were. This was much better than the petri dish. You put your foot a bit back, and it sank down a little bit, tripping you back, leaving you on your back staring up at Jade's soft, plump rear. You started to hear her gigg- *whump* - but you didn't hear all of it, as her ass came down to smother your body. You puffed, barely able to hold onto your breath under all this pressure. You put your hands up, rubbing as best as you could.

"That tickles! St-o-p it!" Jade was laughing, and rubbing her butt into the chair to completely squash you underneath her. You didn't stop, partially because your hands holding this small part of her gigantic ass off of you was the only thing stopping your face from being pressed into it. You did ditto with your legs to spare your crotch, as well. However, the pressure lessened for a minute. Her butt lifted up off you, giving you a moment to breath. You relaxed, but too soon, for she was simply in the middle of a huge, playful bounce atop you. You were almost flattened underneath Jade's hindquarters as she bounced and dug herself

into her sit upon the bed. It was starting to get a bit much for you, and you couldn't lift your arms or legs to spare your face or lower regions from the soft onslaught of flesh. The pressure released again, but you didn't see any more light. You realize that this is due to Jade sitting in such a way that you've slipped between her cheeks, rather than her lifting off you.

"Huh? I can't quite feel where you are back there, little one. Are you still all right? Was my hiney too much for you?" She wiggles herself down, smothering your body as her buttohole comes down to press atop you. "If you're still okay back there, let me know with a quick little kiss!" She was biting her lip, not that you could see it. Nonetheless, the temptation was a bit much...as was her body. Confident that it would drive her nuts, you decided to go along with what she said. You gave a quick peck on her butt. "Ooh! I felt that! So that's where you are, huh? Let's get you off real fast, why not?" She smushed her butt overtop and into the bed. You were wrong. You gave her a feeling, sure, but the net result was *you* being driven wild. She rubbed and smeared her whole butt over top of you, leaving you tired and spent in no time at all. However, Jade still didn't get up for another few minutes, leaving you under the pressure of her enormous booty, trapped and immobilized, for what seemed like you to be a soft eternity.

When at last she got up, you were stuck to one of her cheeks like a sticker. You got peeled off, and she gave you a nice, pleasant look. "You're really durable, aren'tcha?"

As you started to reform, you responded in the positive. It did seem like you were quite survivable, especially since you were dealing with the giga scale leviathan that was Jade. She played with you in her fingers, tossing you from between finger ridge to between finger ridge, consistent reminders of your negligible size.

"So...do you wanna go for the grand finale?" Jade had maneuvered her body to be sitting in her bed, legs spread, you eye level with her boobs. The nipples were up, her head against the headboard looking down at you, and directly below you was her parted vagina, which she held open with her other hand, for whenever you were ready. Her thighs, thick for a girl as skinny as her, highlighted the pink, wet hole.

Instead of answering her directly, you scrambled over the edge between two fingers. "Well, that's one way of answering!" Jade giggled, and watched you descend. And descend you did, falling rapidly downward before bouncing haphazardly off her squishy clit, off several of her inner walls, and landing with soft, but surprisingly dry noise, against the bottom pit of her pussy. You were microscopic enough that you even fell deep into Jade's cervical canal, just shy of her actual uterus. You laboriously, and relatively quickly, climbed out of it, however, resting to the side of the orifice, unknowingly against a pleasure spot. Unknown, that is, until a splash of precum fell upon you, thoroughly drenching your naked, comparatively insignificant form. Within the core of her sexual zones, and thankfully out of the way of her reproductive areas (that was a mess you were unwilling to wrestle at the moment), you started climbing up your giantess' meaty sex. It pulsed, engorging under your grip and a few times tossing you off, sections of growing or thickening flesh filling with blood as Jade's session of pleasure continued (and indeed, she was masturbating), and making it too hard for your minuscule hands to hold onto. In the end, however, you were overall unsuccessful in climbing out of Jade's sex, as on your fourth climb, a string of cum struck you, adhering you to the wall you were ascending and halting your progress as Jade continued having the remainder of her orgasm. She didn't stop, however, as within five more minutes her hands

were back, bringing more outside light into the otherwise damp, sticky pussy. While she stroked herself, you were hit with more sticky beads of cum which hadn't made it out of her pussy. Swimming in the thick, white molasses, you breathed the air within the sex, overwhelmed and contributing your own paltry load to the cum. The walls, next, came slamming pressingly together, sandwiching you and further sticking Jade's discharge all over your puny body. Suddenly, however, you felt completely strange.

You felt a twinge run down your body, and suddenly, the deluge of dripping cum increased into a hurricane, the string you were stuck in becoming several story buildings, then thicker still. The already monolithic vagina expanded all around you, becoming so big you could hardly see the entrance, it was so far away, and the same with the deep, dark bottom. Climbing out seemed even more impossible now, as everything grew larger and larger, rapidly. Quickly, however, the sensation stopped, and you felt woozy and faint from how utterly huge everything was. You stayed conscious, however, shaking off the feeling, to hear the solar-system shaking voice of Jade echo down. "Ee hee hee! Did you like that second dose of the shrinky ray, li'l guy? Get ready...I'm about to exploooooode-!" Her teasing, adorable voice shook you to your core, and you came again. Shrunken? Again? The first shot reduced you to a microscopic speck, so this second one...you shuddered, unable to even comprehend it. It was impossible. How could you possibly be that small? Wasn't that size smaller than atoms? Why didn't you see atoms? You couldn't think straight for long, however, the tight, hot, wet pussy compressing and forcing more orgasms out of you, each tiny movement forcing you to helplessly cum over and over within Jade's sex, easily more gigantic than cities, countries, planets, more! True to her word, however, the next moment a volume of sexual moisture of incomprehensible scale rose up, flooding the comparatively cramped, but spaciouly titanic sex, washing you forward, and upward. You were quickly shoved up and out of Jade's sex, into the open air...before you collided with a fiber more massive than anything of any diameter you could conceive of. One of Jade's earth-crushingly huge fingers came down, padding the panties down against her slit, causing your wet, cum-stained, naked, post-nanosopic (you must be that size, right?) body to tumble right back inside the enormous pussy. Jade giggled. "Woops~ I'm late! I've got some things to do today, but don't worry, twice-tiny! I'll be sure to do my best to find you and grow you back tonight. Until then, enjoy your time in my panties, while I keep you reaal close to me! ♪ Hee hee!"

Unable to resist, unable to stop yourself from helplessly cumming within the pressure of the gigantic love organ, and unable to stop yourself from thoroughly enjoying every second. And for the rest of the loooong day, that's exactly what you did.