

Gluteus Maximus, Roommate Minimus

Piper was a fitness nut, and Jason definitely was not. He was not too out of shape, but still complained about the elevator to their apartment being broken when they had to carry groceries up. He bragged that since he was taller, he could climb the five flights of stairs faster than she could. She bet he couldn't, and that he'd be out of breath when they made it to the top. If he won, she paid for dinner. If she won, she got to drag him to the gym, however she wanted. Not only did she beat him to the top, but she'd also already opened the door and put away her part of the groceries. He was indeed out of breath when he set his groceries down. And his breath was further caught when he saw her shrink ray in her hand. Surely she wouldn't shrink him too small, he thought.

Piper smirked as she held the shrink ray, eyeing Jason with a mischievous glint in her brown eyes. "Alright, buddy, you lost the bet fair and square. So now I get to give you a workout, however I want, remember?" She tapped the device against her toned thigh, the muscles of which were clearly defined beneath her tight gym clothes. At 5'5", she was a petite powerhouse, all lean muscle and competitive drive.

Jason gulped nervously, trying to ignore the flutter of excitement in his stomach at the thought of being at the mercy of this fit, dominant woman. At 6 feet tall, he had always thought of himself as the bigger, stronger one in their friendship. But now, he would be at the mercy of her whims. "Y-yeah, I remember. Just be gentle, okay? Or how about I just ride a bike or something?" he asked, only half-joking.

Piper let out a short, sharp laugh at that. "Oh, Jay, where's the fun in that?" She pressed a button on the shrink ray and aimed it at Jason. There was a brief flash of light, and then...

Jason gasped as he felt his body starting to shrink, dwindling down. His short brunette roommate went from being chest high to eye level to towering over him in a matter of seconds. He crawled out of the collar of his shirt and looked up at her. He was probably no bigger than her big toe, which he was now just below eye level with. He was already regretting this bet.

Piper grinned wickedly as she watched Jason's body dwindle away to nothing, leaving behind a pile of clothes and a tiny, naked, 1.9cm tall (according to the shrink ray) man at her feet. "Much better," she purred approvingly, reaching down to pluck Jason from the ground by his chest. He dangled helplessly in her grip, feet kicking futilely at the empty air.

"This is a good look for you. I could definitely get used to this. Oh, and no need for clothes where you're going," Piper said with a smirk as she carried Jason over to her tight, form-hugging gym shorts. She hovered him just over her ass. "Time to get you situated." She popped open the waistband and unceremoniously dumped the tiny man inside, letting him tumble down into the tight, dark confines of the fabric.

Piper grinned wickedly as she felt Jason tumbling down into the tight confines of her gym shorts, his tiny body bouncing and jostling until she let the material snap shut and seal him against her. She could feel him squirming around in there, no doubt panicked and disoriented. But he was well and truly trapped now, at her mercy. She gave her ass a playful smack, feeling Jason's minuscule form sandwiched between the fabric of her shorts and the firm, muscular globe of her right glute.

"Comfortable down there, tiny?" she teased, knowing he couldn't respond. She could feel his tiny body squirming and wriggling against her ass cheek, trying in vain to find a comfortable position in the tight, dark space.

Piper smirked to herself as she started to do some squats right there in their living room. Just to try him out. With each bend of her knees, she felt Jason's tiny body getting squashed and compressed between the fabric and her ass. She could feel him sliding around helplessly as she stood back up, his minuscule form getting jostled and bounced with each movement.

"Mmm, I can feel you in there, lil dude," Piper purred, giving her ass another firm smack. "You're like my tiny little toy, sandwiched between my cheeks. I'm all you can feel now. The heat of my skin, the firmness of my muscles. Saltiness of my sweat. You're so small and insignificant compared to me now." She stopped herself from adding how much of a power rush she was feeling from this.

She turned to look at herself in the full-length mirror, admiring her reflection. Her tight gym shirt hugged her toned midriff and showcased her impressive biceps. And there, nestled between her ass and the fabric of her shorts, was an almost imperceptible bulge - the only sign of Jason's presence, Hell, the only sign of his existence if she didn't grow him back. To anyone else, it would look like a tiny wrinkle in the fabric. To Piper, it was the proof of her dominance over her shrunken roommate. Piper winked at her reflection, then turned and headed out of the apartment, walking towards the gym down the block. She smiled as she practically bounced down each of the five flights of stairs that he'd been complaining about earlier. With each step, Jason's tiny body bounced and jostled, trapped in the sweltering, tight confines of her ass and the fabric of her shorts. He was completely unnoticeable, too small for Piper or anyone else to hear his muffled protests. To the world, he was just a tiny little wrinkle in Piper's shorts, a secret only she knew.

As Piper began to walk, Jason's world became a blur of sensation and motion. He was pinned tightly between the damp, clinging fabric of her shorts and the taut, yielding surface of her gluteal muscle, a fleshy prison that shifted and undulated with each step. The sensation was

overwhelming, like being trapped in a fleshy, moving bouncy castle that threatened to crush him at any moment. With each step of Piper's stride, Jason felt a thunderous impact reverberate through his tiny body. He was a musician, and to him it was like being inside a giant metronome, each beat an earth-shattering step that rattled his bones. He could feel the powerful muscles of her legs flexing and relaxing, propelling her forward, as he was squashed in that crease between one of her ass cheeks and thigh with each movement.

The heat was intense, almost unbearable. It was unbearably muggy. Piper's skin, confined to the thin barrier of her shorts, radiated an oppressive, sweltering heat that made Jason's body glisten with condensed moisture. He could feel beads of her sweat beginning to form on the fabric above him, the damp material clinging even more tightly to his trapped form.

As Piper's stride grew longer and more purposeful, each step became a mini-tremor that threatened to shake Jason loose. He was jostled and bounced with every movement, his body slamming against the confines of his fleshy, fabric prison. It was disorienting, terrifying, and strangely exhilarating to be at the mercy of such raw, primal movement. He tried to push those thoughts out of his mind, but it was hard to when he was pinned to one of the fittest asses he personally knew of.

The air grew thick and humid within his confined space, heavy with the scent of Piper's exertion. It was a heady, musky aroma that filled his nostrils and clung to his skin. He could taste the salt of her sweat on his tongue, feel the dampness seeping into his hair and skin with each passing second. His mind began to wander regarding his current predicament. He was no longer a roommate, but a secret passenger, trapped in the sweltering, moving world of Piper's body. Dear god, he thought breathlessly, how long did she have to walk to get to the gym?

As Piper entered the gym, the cacophony of weights clanking and the chatter of workout enthusiasts was little more than background noise for Jason. All he could focus on was the

thunderous, earth-shattering sensations radiating through his tiny body as Piper began her squats. Each dip and flex turned into a seismic shift, the ground beneath him trembling and undulating as her leg muscles flexed and relaxed. It was so much worse than her walking was.

Being trapped against Piper's glute, Jason felt every minute movement, every twitch and quiver of her powerful muscle. Every shift of movement her ass made rolled and pulsed with raw, primal energy. He could feel the heat of her skin, damp and flushed from the walk to the gym, radiating through the thin fabric of her shorts. It was stifling, the air growing thicker and more humid with each passing second.

With each squat, Jason's tiny frame was subjected to a miniature earthquake. Piper's glute would clench and tighten, the muscle fibres knotting and pulsing against him. Unfortunately, due to her sweat that constantly surrounded him, the wrinkle he was in bunched up and was dragged up and down her body. As Piper straightened back up, Jason's world became a launching pad of sensation. He was catapulted upwards, his body rising with the curve of Piper's ass as it lifted and tightened. For a moment, he almost felt weightless, as if he were floating in a humid vacuum chamber, before dropping back down to be pinned once more between the fabric and the crease of Piper's muscular ass flesh. This cycle repeated with each squat, Jason's body bouncing and jostling in time with Piper's powerful movements.

The heat grew more intense as Piper's workout progressed, the air within Jason's confined space becoming thick and oppressive. It was insanely humid. Beads of sweat the size of his fists and head formed on the fabric above him, dampening the material even further and making it cling even more tightly to his skin. He could feel Piper's body begin to shift as she struggled with however much weight she was trying to lift. Perhaps she was going for a personal best? All he knew was that he felt like a modern Prometheus, as he felt that his straining to move and escape was responsible for hefting her gigantic globular cheek.

Jason's world had essentially narrowed down to the raw, primal sensations radiating from Piper's gluteal muscle as she intensified her squats. Each movement turned into a seismic upheaval, her powerful buttock flexing and undulating against his minuscule body like a fleshy earthquake. He could feel every striation of muscle, every fibre and sinew pulsing and rippling beneath her skin as she strained and lifted.

Being pinned between the fabric of Piper's gym shorts and the living, breathing flesh of her ass was like being sealed in a fleshy, undulating pressure cooker. With each squat, Jason's body was sandwiched between two immovable surfaces: the damp, clinging fabric and the firm, unyielding muscle. He felt the heat of Piper's skin, flushed and radiant from her exertions, searing into his bones. It was like being trapped against a living furnace that pulsed and flexed with raw, animalistic power. He always thought she was rather warm-bodied, but this was ridiculous.

He couldn't believe he was thinking it, but the thick and humid air all around him, heavy with the musky scent of Piper's exertion, was the worst part to him. He could deal with the physical sensations and pressure, but the fact that Piper overpowered and affected the very air he breathed was driving him nuts. He could taste the salt of her sweat on his tongue, feel the dampness seeping into his hair and skin like a living fog. It was like being trapped in a sweltering, fleshy sauna that seemed to grow hotter and more oppressive with each passing second. He could feel Piper's body temperature rising, her skin flushing with the heat of her workout. He felt as if he were practically bathing in her sweat. He was thankful that she did not shrink him smaller, or else he feared he might drown in her sweat.

Piper finished her set of squats and straightened up, feeling the satisfying burn in her glutes. She could feel Jason's tiny form squirming around between her ass cheek and her shorts as she moved. The little bulge he made was barely noticeable in the mirror, hidden behind a

wrinkle of fabric. She smiled, imagining him like a tiny, trapped insect wriggling in a spider's web. With her being the spider, of course.

"Mmm, I can feel you in there, tiny," Piper purred, reaching back to give her ass a firm smack, jostling Jason. She intentionally just barely missed smashing him. "Must be a wild ride, huh? Being pinned in there like that, at the mercy of my muscles, my heat, my power. I bet you never thought my ass could be so... commanding. I always wondered if you ever looked at it. I bet it has all of your attention now."

She began to walk over to the treadmill, each step making Jason bounce and jostle in his fleshy prison. With each stride, he could feel the world tilting and shifting around him, the flesh behind him of her behind trembling. The sensation was dizzying, disorienting, and strangely thrilling.

Piper smirked to herself as she felt Jason's futile struggles. She knew he was probably terrified, maybe, hopefully, even a little aroused. She wondered if he could feel the heat of her skin, the power in her muscles as they flexed and relaxed with each step. She'd teased him about it, sure, but how the sensations must feel to him had never left her thoughts. She was curious, but not something she ever actually wanted to experience herself. She hoped he was enjoying the experience, because it was the only thing he would know for a while. At least until she decided to regrow him. She liked having him tucked back there and honestly didn't know when she'd turn him back to normal. He never specified how long she could do whatever to him. If she never took him out, would the workout technically ever end?

"I can't hear you, but I can feel you squirming around in there like a tiny little bug," she teased, giving her ass another firm smack as she reached the treadmill. "You're just a tiny little toy for me to play with now. And right now, I'm going for a run. Hope you're ready for the ride of your life, little man. It's going to be a long one."

With that, Piper stepped onto the treadmill and began her run, the machine whirring to life beneath her. She cranked up the speed, ready to really put Jason through his paces in more ways than one. He had been trapped against her sweaty, undulating ass for the past hour. He had already experienced hell as she exercised, but that was just the warm up. Now, as she pounded the treadmill, he realized their real workout was about to begin.