

Super Small Sorority Short Stories Chapter 4

The Wheels on the Bus Shrink Down Down Down

Katie smirked as she watched the tiny bus trundling across the parking lot, now no bigger than a dildo. Maybe a bit smaller than hers actually. She had shrunk it down to that size and now slowly walked over to it, lifting the vehicle, amused that it at least weighed less than her dildo. She looked through the windows of the bus and blew its occupants a kiss before loading it into her designer purse and strolling back to her sorority house, not a care in the world. The other sorority sisters parted like the Red Sea as she climbed the stairs to her private room on the top floor. Once inside, she tossed the shrunken bus onto her plush bed and admired her handiwork.

"You guys won on a technicality tonight. That's going to keep our school out of the playoffs, and they tried so hard to. I couldn't have that, now, could I?" Katie grinned maliciously. "Now, get out."

Inside the tiny bus, the soccer players huddled together, terrified and confused. Slowly, they filed out of the bus onto Katie's lavender bedspread. Their coach, a stern woman named Lisa Smith, stood up and faced Katie defiantly. "What do you want?" she demanded.

Katie laughed, a wicked gleam in her piercing blue eyes. "I'm going to need one of you to betray the others. Tell me who wants to live, and maybe I'll let you go."

Murmurs of fear and anger rippled through the tiny crowd. Two girls, both seniors like Katie, stepped forward hesitantly. "We'll do whatever you want," the blonde one said, her voice shaking.

Katie smiled cruelly. "Two, eh? So much for teamwork. Step forward." As they did, she aimed her shrink ray and hit them with a blast of green light. The two girls screamed as they grew, shooting up past their teammates until they reached a height of about five inches tall.

"There, isn't that better?" Katie purred. She grabbed one in each hand, squeezing their tiny bodies against her ample breasts. "Now, let's see how useful you two can be. The rest of you get back on the bus, save for your coach."

The team reluctantly got on the bus, leaving the two titanic girls standing on either side of a coach that was about shin high to them.

"Now, I want you both to use her like a sex toy until she breaks, or else I break you."

With trembling hands, the two girls reluctantly stripped off their clothes under Katie's watchful, cruel gaze. Soon they stood naked and vulnerable before their shrunken coach, their bodies glistening under the harsh fluorescent lights of Katie's bedroom.

The blonde, Tiffany, tentatively reached out and grabbed Coach Smith's arm, lifting her up. Coach Smith struggled and cried out, "No, stop this! Don't do this!"

Tiffany ignored her and brought her up to her crotch. With no gentleness, she rubbed Coach Smith's back against her slick, needy slit. Coach Smith screamed and thrashed, trying to break free, but Tiffany held fast. Her friend Sarah watched, biting her lip as she slowly slid two fingers into her own dripping pussy, turned on by the degrading sight.

Tiffany increased the pace, grinding Coach Smith's face and tits against her clit and folds harshly. Coach Smith choked and sputtered, feeling smothered and violated. Her body was slick with Tiffany's juices.

"Ah fuck!" Tiffany reluctantly moaned, getting closer to orgasm. She rubbed Coach Smith harder, her climax building. Coach Smith could only gurgle and gag as Tiffany's pussy clenched around her. With a scream of pleasure, Tiffany came hard, gushing all over Coach Smith's face and body. Panting, Tiffany tossed Coach Smith's limp, dripping form to Sarah. Sarah caught her and lifted her to her own mouth, sucking Coach Smith's juices off her face and body. Coach Smith coughed and choked, gasping for air.

Sarah then brought Coach Smith to her drooling, hungry cunt. She rubbed Coach Smith's entire body against her engorged, pulsing lips and clit. Coach Smith screamed into Sarah's folds as Sarah began to hump her body, using her like a fleshy toy. Sarah's pussy clenched and gushed around Coach Smith as she climaxed hard, juices flooding Coach Smith's body, choking her. Coach Smith could only gag and sputter as Sarah rode out her intense orgasm.

Finally, Sarah tossed Coach Smith's drenched limp form to the bed. Coach Smith lay there, shaking and coughing, utterly violated and traumatized. Her body was red and sore from the rough treatment the girls gave her. The other players on the bus observed all of this with quiet horror and terror. They were so small, their friends were now violent giantesses abusing their coach for the amusement of a larger giantess.

Katie aimed her shrink ray at Coach Smith's trembling form, and a green beam shot out, enveloping the coach. Coach Smith screamed as she began to shrink rapidly, her body compressing and shrinking until she was no bigger than a small pill.

"Open wide," Katie ordered the two girls, holding the tiny, nude Coach Smith between her thumb and forefinger. Tiffany and Sarah hesitantly opened their mouths, tongues lolling out obscenely.

Katie dropped Coach Smith onto Sarah's waiting tongue, and she began to wriggle and squirm. Sarah's taste buds felt like rough, fleshy bumps pressing into Coach Smith's miniscule body as Sarah's spit coated her, hot and thick. Tiffany leaned in and pressed her lips against Sarah's, their mouths stretching to accommodate Coach Smith's small form. Coach Smith kicked and punched against their invading tongues as they wrestled and twined around her.

Sarah's tongue, slick and muscular, pushed Coach Smith's tiny body around Tiffany's mouth, smearing her with warm, salty drool. Tiffany's own tongue battled back, shoving Coach Smith in the opposite direction, their oral muscles clenching and undulating around the coach's petite frame. Coach Smith gagged and choked as Sarah's throat muscles clenched, squeezing her like a fleshy vice. The air was hot, dark, and humid, and the stench of the girls' mouths was overwhelming - a mix of their saliva, saliva, and the lingering taste of their pussies. Coach Smith could only pray for a quick end to this nightmare.

Suddenly, Sarah swallowed hard, and Coach Smith felt herself being yanked down, down, down, plunging into Sarah's tight, undulating throat. The walls rippled and squeezed around her, and Coach Smith knew she was a goner as Sarah's throat muscles clenched and unclenched, slowly pulling the tiny coach deeper inside.

With a final, sickening gulp, Sarah swallowed Coach Smith whole, her body sliding down the tight tunnel of flesh that was Sarah's throat into her gurgling stomach. The stomach walls clenched and churned around Coach Smith's petite form, beginning the slow process of digestion.

"Good girls," Katie said with a smirk.

Katie licked her lips in anticipation as she eyed the two naked, shrunken girls before her. She grabbed them by their tiny waists and lifted them up, bringing their miniscule bodies towards her own.

"Let's have some real fun, shall we?" Katie purred, gripping one of the girls in each hand, and spreading her legs wide. She rubbed Tiffany's petite form against her dripping, needy pussy, using her like a living, thrashing dildo. Tiffany squirmed and struggled, but Katie just moaned in pleasure.

"Ahh, your little body feels so good, hitting all the right spots!" Katie gasped, grinding Tiffany harder against her sensitive folds. Tiffany could only whimper as Katie's juices coated her, making her slick and slimy.

While still rubbing Tiffany against her pussy, Katie took Sarah and pressed her firmly, face-first, against her tight, puckered asshole. Sarah gasped and choked in revulsion as she was forced against the dark ring. She cried out and shuddered as Katie began to push her slowly into her ass. The ring locked around her neck, like a collar, claiming her for Katie.

"Oh fuck yes," Katie cried out, eyes rolling back in pleasure as Sarah's tiny body stretched her tight rear entrance. Sarah could feel the hot, moist walls gripping her, squeezing her like a vice as Katie began to thrust her in and out, using her as a makeshift butt plug.

Tiffany whimpered and struggled against Katie's movements, but Katie just moaned louder, rubbing her harder and faster against her clit. Tiffany could feel Katie's pussy clenching and dripping around her, the wetness coating her entire body. Sarah was having an even harder time, her small body creaking and groaning as Katie roughly fucked her ass with increasing force. Sarah screamed, but it was muffled by Katie's tight, gripping asshole. Her body began to feel like it was being crushed in a vice.

Katie kept this for nearly twenty minutes, using the girls as dual dildos, rubbing and fucking herself to a mind-blowing orgasm. As she came, her pussy and ass clenched hard around Tiffany and Sarah, their tiny bodies straining and nearly breaking from the intense pressure and force. Tiffany and Sarah were left stunned and broken, their bodies shattered and useless. Katie tossed their limp, battered forms aside like trash, panting and grinning.

"You two were such good little toys," she laughed cruelly, already planning on what to do with their prone forms next. She nudged both of them with moist fingers. They barely moved. They were breathing, she could see that much. She shrugged and reached for the shrink ray again. "Guess you two couldn't handle lil old me. Let's see... which of you ate the coach?"

Katie reached over and grabbed the exhausted form of Sarah and shrunk her down to the size of an ant. She carefully positioned the tiny girl who could only stare at the massive eye of Katie looming above her. Katie leaned over and grabbed Tiffany and pulled her mouth open with one finger. The tiny girl squirmed a little in protest, but couldn't fight back against the massive fingers. Katie dumped the tiny Sarah into her friend's waiting maw. She then let the jaw close and saw Tiffany squirm. The pain or fear was wearing off. Katie didn't want her to spit out her friend, so Katie leaned forward and blew gently and steadily on Tiffany's face until she had no choice but to instinctively swallow. A trick Katie remembers doing to get her dog to swallow a pill.

Now that Tiffany had swallowed her friend, who had in turn swallowed the coach, it was now Katie's turn to swallow her. Katie never really enjoyed eating people, unlike some of her sorority sisters when they got their hands on the shrink ray. But the idea of making herself and the three shrunken women into demented Matryoshka dolls was too much to pass up. So, she shrunk the remaining girl down to the size of an M&M and pinched her between two fingers. Tiffany could only squirm as her senses slowly returned to her. She could feel her friend fighting

weakly inside of her. All she could do was close her eyes as Katie opened her mouth, and popped her in.

Tiffany assumed that the sadistic sorority girl would tease or play with her using her tongue, but no. Katie simply tilted her head back and swallowed. Katie sat there a moment and patted her firm belly. She couldn't feel anything. So, the three unfortunate women were soon forgotten as she looked to the side of her right thigh where the small bus lay on its side. A smile crossed her face as she reached for her new toy.

"Ready to go on a real trip?"