

Be Careful Who You Trust Part 2: She Has The Power!

The five tiny friends reluctantly continued their work on her feet. Their small hands barely covered any of the surface of Kaylee's foot. They moved in awkward coordination. Kyle, Eva, and Marie focused on the soles and arches while Kari and Jon worked on the heels with their better builds. Jon and Kyle were still processing what was happening, their movements hesitant. The girls were trying to sound optimistic about things.

"See? It's not that bad," Kari said, her voice strained as she kneaded the callused heel with her tiny fingers. "Warm. Really warm." She could feel the heat radiating from the skin beneath her palms, the subtle texture of the callus providing just enough friction that her hands didn't slip in the thin layer of sweat.

Marie worked the arch, her fingers digging into the soft flesh with surprising strength for someone so small. "Mm. Okay." She tried to sound more enthusiastic than she felt. "This is... different."

From above, Kaylee flexed her toes, the movement sending subtle ripples through the skin beneath their hands. The toes curled and uncurled, creating shifting terrain that made their work more challenging. She was testing them, seeing how they'd react to her control.

"Nope, not a fan. Definitely am not," Jon finally muttered, his broad shoulders hunched as he stood and rubbed the ball of her foot with both hands. "This is so weird. Eva, did you really think this through?"

"Maybe not all the way," Eva admitted, her voice muffled as she worked the other foot. Her long black hair fell forward, tickling against Kaylee's ankle. "But I thought... I mean, Kaylee

said she wanted to try this. To be the big one. Some give her a little pampering. What's the big deal? I'll make it up to you in the shower later."

Kyle had gone quiet, his red hair practically standing on end as he stared up at Kaylee's face, which seemed to be ignoring them in the far distance. He was barely touching her foot, his hands hovering uncertainly.

Kaylee's eyes remained fixed on her phone screen, scrolling through the app's settings with methodical precision. Her expression remained flat, unreadable. She could see options for height adjustment, durability settings, and even temperature control. All of them were currently set to maximum survival settings, which means as long as that was on, they basically couldn't die.

She could make them smaller. Much smaller. Or she could make them more or less resilient to damage. She could even adjust their need to breathe regularly.

"It's not so bad, Jon," Kari chirped cheerfully, though her voice strained somewhat from the repetitive rubbing. "You spend enough time in locker rooms and such, you get used to heat and odd smells."

"I don't think I'll ever get used to this," Kyle muttered.

The five friends froze as Eva and Marie suddenly shot up to six inches tall, the sensation of growing hitting them like a jolt. They looked up in surprise to see they were now taller than Jon and Kyle, who remained at four and a half inches.

"What the?" Marie started, her voice pitching higher as she stared down at her companions. "Kaylee? Did you do that?"

Kari, still working on the heel, glanced up at the two girls now looming over them. “Nice. Real nice.” Her tone was dry. “Thanks for thinking I was big enough already, I guess.”

From their new height, Eva and Marie could see over the others. Their perspective shifted a bit. They could see Kaylee’s foot from above, the curve of the arch, and the way her toes were flexing. They could see each other’s faces as well, and everyone was surprised by the change. At six inches, they were still tiny compared to Kaylee, but they’d gone from the shortest to the second-shortest.

“I want my toes rubbed,” Kaylee called down, her voice still flat and emotionless. “You two. Do it.”

Eva and Marie exchanged glances. “Toes?” Marie whispered to Eva.

“She’s not asking for anything complicated,” Eva said, though her voice shook slightly. “Just... rub her toes. Like we were doing before.”

Reluctantly, they positioned themselves in front of Kaylee’s feet, one each. Still, their small hands are barely able to wrap around the sensitive digits. The toes were soft and warm, the nails slightly curved. The skin was incredibly smooth here, almost silky. It was a soft, moist area, and being this close to it made both of them feel oddly vulnerable.

Below them, Kyle and Jon continued working on one foot beneath the larger Eva, their movements more confident now that they’d had time to adjust. Kari was still on the other heel, her athletic build allowing her to apply more pressure than expected.

Kaylee’s eyes remained fixed on her phone, scrolling through the settings with growing fascination. The app was more advanced than she’d initially thought. She could adjust individual height settings, which meant she could make each person a different size. She could set them

all to shrink or grow simultaneously. And there, in the account section, she saw what Eva had done.

“Admin access granted to Kaylee Clairmont for all user accounts and data.”

Kaylee’s eyes widened slightly, one of the few expressions she allowed herself since this had begun, as she realized the full implications of what she was reading. Eva had, in her typical scatterbrained way, opted into a privacy feature that granted Kaylee complete admin access. Not just control over their sizes, but control over their accounts. Their data. Their histories.

She could erase everything.

The thought sent a shiver of power through her, relatively, small frame, though her expression remained composed. For her, a big part of the power fantasy of being a giant compared to others was the giant seeming indifferent to the tinies she played with. By acting indifferent, it made them unsure of why she’d do it, even a cruel act could be misconstrued if done casually. She looked down at the tiny people at her feet. Her friends, her roommate, all of them vulnerable, all of them under her complete control. And no one would ever know. The app would wipe its own existence from their devices. The records would vanish. It would be as if this had never happened.

Except she would know. And they would know. But who would they tell?

Kaylee felt a strange warmth spread through her chest. It was something she recognized as excitement mixed with the newfound power coursing through her veins. It felt good. Intoxicating, even. She’d always been quiet, always been sweet, always been the smallest in the room, always been overlooked. Now she was the biggest. The most powerful. Now she had complete control.

Her toes flexed unconsciously as she looked down at them. The people who apparently care about her more than anything in the world. Well, at least more than most things. A part of her wondered if she ever felt that way towards them.

“Mmm,” she hummed softly, almost to herself. She set her phone down on the coffee table beside her, giving them her full attention. “You know what I think is really interesting?” Her voice was still flat, but there was something else underneath it now. Something harder. More certain.

“What’s that?” Eva asked nervously, her fingers still rubbing against the soft skin of Kaylee’s toe.

“That you all just did this. For me. Shrunk yourselves down.” Kaylee’s eyes swept across all five tiny figures. “And you gave me everything. Complete control. I can do whatever I want with you. Thank you for that. It’s very... trusting of you.”

She reached down with one hand, her fingers easily as large as their entire bodies, and gently, almost teasingly, ran them across the top of Eva’s head, then Marie’s. The touch was surprisingly gentle, but the size difference made it feel dominating nonetheless. The other three paused in their rubbing to watch.

“Tell me,” she said quietly, “how does it feel to be so small? So completely at someone else’s mercy?”

She didn’t wait for a response.

The five friends felt the sensation of shrinking again, their bodies compressing as Kaylee’s fingers moved on her phone. This time it was more extreme. They could feel themselves getting smaller and smaller, the sensation more intense than before.

When it stopped, they all looked around in shock.

Eva, who had been at six inches, was now a mere four inches tall. Marie had shrunk from six to three inches. Kyle, who had been at four and a half, was now two inches. Kari had dropped from four and a half to one inch. And Jon, Jon, who had been the tallest at 6'2 before this began, was now a mere quarter of an inch tall. Barely visible from Kaylee's perspective.

Kyle stared in disbelief at his new height, his short red hair practically standing on end. He was now shorter than both Eva and Marie, and barely taller than the tiny Kari and Jon. "Holy shit..."

Kari was silent, her athletic build now shrunken to just one inch of height. The perspective change was jarring. Everything around her was even more massive than before. She could only see over Jon now, who was so small he looked like a speck. Everyone else loomed over her, save for Kaylee's feet, which towered over them all.

Jon himself was frozen, his massive frame now a quarter of an inch. He was so small now that Kaylee could barely see him. "Eva?" his voice came out as barely a whisper, his usual confidence completely gone.

Marie, at three inches, was still the tallest of the original shorter group. She looked around in amazement, her dark eyes wide. "This is crazy! They're so small!"

"You're all small," Kaylee said with a smug smirk.

The tiny five reluctantly climbed onto Kaylee's outstretched palm, their small bodies barely filling up the space on the warm and soft surface. Eva carefully cradled Jon in her arms, his quarter-inch frame pressed against her chest, her warmth seeping through the fabric of her shirt. The intimacy of the position made him blush at their reduced size.

Kyle, now two inches tall, stood near her wrist with his hands on it to steady himself. How'd he let them talk him into this? He didn't even like Kaylee that much! He was just really into Kari, who loved Kaylee. Marie, at three inches, stood beside him with her arms crossed. Though the gesture looked comically small and cute to Kaylee. Kari, now merely one inch, stood on the opposite side of Kaylee's palm, near her cupped fingers.

"Okay, that's everyone," Kaylee said, her voice booming from above them. She lowered her hand to the floor, intentionally seeming as though she didn't care. She tipped it carelessly so that they tumbled off in a small pile. She pulled her hand back and set it on her hip, looming over them.

From their perspective, Kaylee was now a towering titan. Her face was impossibly far above them, her features terrifyingly massive. Her expression was hard to read as she looked down at them, her deep brown eyes regarding them with something between amusement and curiosity.

"Now," she said loudly, her voice resonating through their tiny bodies. She raised her right foot and held it over them for a moment. "Let's have some real fun."