

Size changing technology has been a thing for many years at this point, but was still viewed with some suspicion. Kass, or Lady Cassandra as she was known in online spaces, had become enamored with the possibilities. Getting ahold of a personal shrinking device was not easy, but some of her fans had found a way. A few dozen had basically shrunken and mailed themselves to her over the past few years, all various sizes, but she had not found one that she had been interested in at full size in quite a while. So many wanted to be small and used by her that it was starting to lose its allure. That is where finding someone of a relatively larger size came in.

Kass panted heavily as she continued riding the large toy, savoring the sensation as it, and the little addition tied to it, spread her insides with each thrust. She was so close already. With a gasp, she clenched down on her favorite toys as the wonderful ecstasy of an orgasm rippled through her. She sighed as she gave herself a few more pumps before finally sliding off of the toy, allowing the tiny woman who was tied, splayed across its teal surface a chance to breathe and cough up her goddess's accumulated juices.

Kass stood up, strong legs spread eagle above the tiny woman strapped to her favorite dildo. A few stray drops of her juices dripped down atop her two favorite toys. She sighed a little and reached for a tissue to wipe herself with, she then reached down and picked up her toy. She raised the girl bound to silicon to her eyes and smirked down at her with a raised brow.

"Got a bit messy, didn't we? You did well enough, but I'm afraid I'm going to need the real thing soon."

She sat the toy in the bathroom sink and turned on the cold water facet, blasting the poor shrunken woman with frigid water. After making sure she was good and doused, she sat

her on a towel, not bothering to remove her from the large dildo. She walked back into the bedroom and reached for her phone, pulling up a dating app she had been looking at.

“Going to need the real thing indeed...” She said with a smirk as she finalized plans for a date. It is not easy to find someone with similar kinks as her, let alone someone willing to take a chance and play with a real goddess. “Alright, Jake. Let’s have some fun.”

Kass walked into the dimly lit cocktail bar, her heels clicking on the hardwood floor as she scanned the room. She spotted Jake sitting at the bar, looking a bit nervous as he fiddled with his drink menu. Whereas she was curvy with long brown hair, he was tall, broad-shouldered with darker brown hair and a close trimmed beard. He’d do, she thought. A smirk played at the corners of her lips as she sauntered over, making sure to put an extra sway in her hips for his benefit.

“Jake?” she asked, extending a hand as she approached. “I’m Kassandra, but please, call me Kass. It’s a pleasure to finally meet you in person.” Her eyes sparkled with mischief and anticipation.

Jake stood up to greet her, taking her hand and giving it a gentle shake. He was taller than her. Much taller, she noted, though that was subject to change, she supposed. “Kass, hi! It’s great to meet you too. I have to say, you’re even more stunning in person.” He gestured to the empty seat beside him. “Please, have a seat. I already ordered an Old Fashioned for myself, but what can I get for you?”

Kass slid onto the barstool, crossing her long legs and leaning in close to Jake. “Mmm, I think I’ll have a glass of your finest red wine. Something full-bodied and rich, like me,” she purred, giving him a playful wink.

As the bartender moved to pour their drinks, Kass reached into her purse and palmed a small pill container, slipping it discreetly into her lap. She glanced around the bar, making sure no one was watching too closely, before popping the top off the container and tapping a tiny, shrunken woman out onto her palm. The tiny female was no bigger than Kass's pinky nail was wide, her naked body barely visible in the low light of the bar.

Kass smirked to herself as she watched the tiny woman squirm and try to cover herself with her miniscule hands. She brought her palm close to her wine glass, letting the tiny female tumble inside as the bartender set the glass of rich, red wine down in front of her.

"Cheers," Kass said, raising her glass to clink against Jake's Old Fashioned. She took a sip of the wine, feeling the tiny woman desperately jump from her bottom lip as the wine washed her into it. The woman was treading water and looking up at her giant captor. Kass liked to imagine the tiny girl's flavor mingling with the robust taste of the red vintage.

Jake raised an eyebrow, noticing the small movement in Kass's wine glass. "Did you just...?" he asked, nervously.

Kass giggled, a mischievous glint in her eyes as she caught Jake's questioning gaze. "You did notice," she said with a wink, before tilting her glass to let the tiny woman tumbling inside get a better view of her captor and the man she was out with.

From the tiny woman's perspective, the world had turned upside down. One moment she had been in Kass's purse, nestled in a small pill container, and the next she was plunging down into a vast, crimson abyss. The wine sloshed around her naked body as Kass moved the glass, and the tiny woman could see nothing but the deep red liquid in every direction. It was like being trapped in a sea of blood, the color of her impending doom.

As she treaded water frantically, trying to keep her head above the surface of the wine, the tiny woman caught a glimpse of Kass's face looming above her, blurry and distorted through the glass. She looked like a massive goddess, a titan peering down at an insignificant speck. Kass's lips curled into a teasing smile, and the tiny woman could hear her voice, booming and distant, making some comment to the man beside her.

The tiny woman struggled to see who Kass was talking to, craning her neck to look up at the rim of the wine glass. That's when she glimpsed Jake's face, also distorted and huge compared to her own, looking down at her with a mixture of shock and arousal. She was trapped between two giants, two titans who could crush her with a single careless movement.

As the tiny woman kicked and splashed in the wine, trying desperately to stay afloat, Kass brought the glass to her lips and tilted her head back. The tiny woman's world began to spin as she was pulled down the long, dark tunnel of Kass's throat, the wine sloshing around her and threatening to pull her under at any moment.

She caught one last glimpse of Jake's astonished face before the wine rushed over her head, filling her nose and mouth with the rich, heady aroma. The tiny woman had just enough time to think, 'This is it, I'm going to die, I volunteered for this' before the world went dark and silent around her.

Kass swallowed, feeling the tiny woman slide down her throat and into her stomach with the first of a few glasses of wine tonight. Unless of course they went somewhere vape friendly.

Kass licked her lips, savoring the taste of the tiny woman mingling with the rich red wine as she set the empty glass back down on the bar. She turned to Jake with a playful smirk, leaning in close to him. "Mmm, you know, most of them do volunteer for this," she said, her voice low and sultry. "There's just something so thrilling about giving themselves over to someone who can hold their entire lives in their hands."

Jake swallowed hard, his eyes wide as he tried to process what he had just witnessed. "Most of them? Does that mean... there are more?" he asked, a hint of nervous excitement in his voice.

Kass chuckled, reaching into her purse and pulling out another small pill container. She held it up, letting Jake see the tiny, naked male figure struggling inside. "Oh yes, I have quite the collection," she purred, rolling the container between her fingers. "And they all know exactly what they're in for when they offer themselves to me."

She set the container down on the bar and leaned in even closer to Jake, her breasts brushing against his arm as she whispered in his ear. "But you're right, not all of them volunteer. Sometimes... it's more fun to just take what I want," she said with a wicked grin, nipping playfully at his earlobe. "And tonight I want you. Well, at least what you have between your legs."

Jake shivered, feeling a rush of excitement and trepidation course through him. He knew he was playing with fire here, but the thought of Kass's power, her complete control over these tiny, helpless people, was intoxicating. He felt her hand slip under the waistband of his pants and drop something small and moving into his tightening boxers. Her hand raised to show another empty container.

"Did you?" He asked again, blushing as he felt something tiny moving through his pubes.

Kass smirked, loving the effect she was having on him. "Oh, Jake," she said, trailing a finger down his chest, "you are making someone else's night right now. A little worshiper of mine whose fantasy was to see me enjoy another man while he's too small to do anything about it. He's not the only one. Right now there's someone practically drowning just below my clit."

As the night went on, Kass and Jake found themselves at an upscale Italian restaurant next door, the clink of glasses and murmur of conversation filling the air. They clinked their wine glasses together, the deep red liquid swirling in the glasses, mirroring the earlier scene at the bar. Kass couldn't help but smirk, thinking of the tiny woman currently drowning in her stomach, her struggles pointless against the vast, churning expanse.

Over dinner, they flirted and teased each other, the sexual chemistry between them was palpable. They were likeminded people who shared a very distinct passion and interest. A kinship through a kink. Kass regaled Jake with stories of her exploits with her tiny lovers, each tale more outrageous than the last. She could see the effect her words were having on him, the way his eyes darkened with lust and his breath quickened.

As the waiter cleared their plates, Kass leaned in close to Jake, her voice dropping to a conspiratorial whisper. "You know, I have a special dessert picked out for us to share," she said, her eyes sparkling with mischief. "I think you're really going to enjoy it."

Jake raised an eyebrow, intrigued. "Oh yeah? What did you have in mind?" he asked, playing along with her flirtatious game.

Kass simply smiled, not answering as the waiter returned with a decadent cheesecake, the rich, creamy dessert glistening under the soft restaurant lights. She waited until he had left before lifting the lid of the serving dish, revealing the fluffy, white whipped cream atop the cake.

With a wicked grin, Kass reached into her purse and pulled out a small plastic baggie. She upended it over the cheesecake, and a handful of tiny, naked figures tumbled out, disappearing into the whipped cream. Each smaller than sprinkles. They thrashed and struggled, trying to keep their heads above the surface of the sweet, sticky cream.

Kass picked up a spoon and dipped it into the cheesecake, scooping up a generous helping of the dessert along with several of her tinies. She held the spoon out to Jake, a challenging smirk on her face.

"Here, try a bite. I promise it's... to die for," she said with a wink, the double meaning of her words hanging heavily in the air between them.

Jake's eyes widened as he took in the sight of the struggling figures, their miniscule bodies barely visible. He slowly opened his mouth and she slid the spoon in with a grin. He could barely feel the tinies on his tongue. He let the cake melt as she took her own bite. He swallowed them and the remains of the cake whole, thinking that would be the more humane way to dispose of them, rather than chewing. Either way, he'd done it. He'd officially taken a large step into her world.

As the night wore on, Kass and Jake found themselves back at the hotel room he had booked for the weekend, the air thick with anticipation and a hint of something more. Kass couldn't keep her hands off him as they entered the room, her fingers already working at the buttons of his shirt. She could feel the heat of his skin beneath, the way his muscles tensed at her touch.

"Mmm, I've been looking forward to this all night," she purred, pushing him back onto the bed and crawling on top of him. "I have so many ideas for us, Jake. Things I think you're going to love."

She leaned down, her hair cascading around them like a curtain as she captured his lips in a searing kiss. Her tongue delved into his mouth, exploring, claiming, tasting. She could feel his own tongue responding in kind, the kiss deepening, growing more urgent with each passing second. As they kissed, Kass's hands roamed over Jake's body, slipping under his shirt to map out the hard planes of his chest. She could feel his heartbeat, fast and strong beneath her palm. Her own heart raced in response, a thrill of excitement and anticipation coursing through her veins.

Breaking the kiss, Kass sat back and slowly unbuttoned her top, revealing the creamy swells of her breasts, encased in a lacy bra. She reached behind her back and unhooked it with a deft flick of her wrist, letting it fall away to bare herself completely to Jake's hungry gaze.

"Like what you see?" she asked, arching her back slightly to push her breasts up and together. "Wait until you see what I have in store for you. I promise, you won't be disappointed."

With that, she leaned down and began to work at the fastenings of Jake's pants, a wicked grin playing at the corners of her mouth. Her eyes sparkled with mischief and desire, the promise of a night of lustful escapades ahead hanging heavily in the air between them.

The tiny man, no bigger than a sugar ant, had been on a harrowing journey through the vast, unfamiliar landscape of Jake's most intimate area for hours now. When Kass had first dropped him down the front of Jake's pants, he had tumbled and bounced through the dense thicket of pubic hair, fighting his way through the tangled web of coarse, wiry hairs that seemed to go on forever. It was like being lost in a forest of steel wool, the tiny man thought to himself as he clawed his way through the undergrowth.

After what felt like an eternity, he finally emerged from the jungle of pubes to find himself at the base of a towering pillar of flesh, hot and throbbing with a life of its own. The tiny man

looked up in awe and trepidation at the massive column of manhood looming above him, pulsing with a heartbeat that seemed to echo through his tiny body. He knew he was at the base of Jake's penis, a fact that both terrified and exhilarated him.

As the night wore on and Jake's arousal grew, the tiny man found himself suddenly lifted and jostled as the giant cock twitched and hardened, growing longer and thicker before his eyes. He clung for dear life to the shaft as it pulsed and throbbed, threatening to buck him off into the abyss of Jake's pubes once again. The heat radiating off the massive member was intense, almost unbearable, and the air grew thick and humid in the confines of Jake's pants.

Now, as the night reached its climax and Jake and Kass tumbled onto the bed, the tiny man was trapped in the sweltering, dark confines of Jake's cock as it strained against the fabric of his boxers. He could feel the way it throbbed and jerked, responding to Jake's growing excitement and arousal. The tiny man could only pray that he would survive this encounter with his tiny life intact, a plaything for Kass's twisted desires. He was at the mercy of the giants above, his fate now in their hands as they rutted and coupled, oblivious to the miniature world trapped within Jake's most intimate depths. The tiny man could only hold on for dear life and pray for the best, even as he shuddered at the thought of being crushed or suffocated in the heat and tightness of Jake's straining erection.

As Kass reached down to undo Jake's pants, the tiny man clung for dear life to the base of Jake's throbbing cock, his small heart pounding in his even smaller chest. The air was thick and hot, nearly unbearable in the confines of Jake's straining boxers. Suddenly, a bright light flooded the tiny man's world as Kass tugged Jake's pants and underwear down in one swift motion.

The sudden illumination blinded the tiny man momentarily, his eyes watering from the stark contrast to the darkness he had been trapped in for hours. As his vision cleared, the first

thing he saw was the massive, lust-filled face of Kass looming above him, her features distorted and gigantic compared to his miniscule form.

Her eyes were half-lidded and hazy with desire, her full lips curled into a wicked, hungry grin. To the tiny man, her face was a landscape of curves and contours, a vast plain of skin stretching out before him. He could see every pore, every tiny hair, every minuscule imperfection magnified a thousand times over. The sheer scale of her face, now just inches from Jake's crotch, filled the tiny man with a mix of awe and terror.

As the tiny man looked up at Kass's giant, lust-filled visage, he could feel the heat radiating from her breath, the weight of her gaze like a physical pressure bearing down upon him. He knew he was utterly at the mercy of this giantess, a plaything for her twisted desires. The tiny man trembled as he clung to the base of Jake's cock, bracing himself for whatever came next, his heart racing with fear and a perverse thrill of excitement at the thought of being used by such a powerful, lustful woman. The tiny man could only imagine what Kass had in store for him now that she had freed Jake's throbbing erection from its confines.