

Discarded Sisters

Lila and her fellow sorority sisters screamed in unison as they were launched like tiny projectiles from the pulsating, throbbing cock of a pledge's boyfriend. Tiffany, the pledge, had not liked how they'd treated her during Hell Week, so she decided to "put these bitches in their place" by shrinking them with a compound one of the professors had been developing. The sorority sisters sailed through the air, their minuscule bodies glistening with a sheen of sweat and semen, before landing with a soft plop on the generous, heaving expanse of Tiffany's ample bare bosom. The warm, slick flesh engulfed them, and for a moment, they were lost in the valley of the brunette's massive cleavage, the world narrowing to the soft, rhythmic rise and fall of her breathing.

But their momentary respite was short-lived. With a look of utter disdain, the pledge roughly swiped at her chest, scraping the tiny, delicate bodies of the shrunk sisters, too small for her to even see in the puddle of white cum, off her skin and onto a tissue. They tumbled and rolled, the coarse paper scratching against their tender flesh as they were unceremoniously wiped away, discarded like so much unwanted lint. The impact of the tissue landing in the nearby trashcan knocked Lila out instantly.

Now, as Lila slowly regained consciousness, she found herself trapped in a nightmarish landscape of sticky, drying semen. The pungent aroma filled her nostrils, making her feel dizzy and nauseated. She could see the glistening strands of dead sperm encasing her, the tiny, translucent shapes of her fellow sisters trapped in their own fleshy prisons scattered across the vast expanse of the crumpled, cum-soaked tissue. Some sperm still lived and wriggled around them, lashing at them with their tails.

Lila struggled to move, her limbs feeling heavy and sluggish, coated in the thick, gluey fluid. She could feel the tissue beginning to tighten around her, the once-pliant material growing more rigid as it dried. Panic gripped her heart as she realized that if she didn't find a way out, she would be entombed in this fleshy hell for eternity. Around her, Lila could hear the muffled cries and whimpers of her sisters as

they, too, struggled against their entrapment. Some almost seemed to be relishing in the depravity of it all, their voices filled with a twisted sense of arousal at being so utterly used and discarded. Surely she was mistaken in thinking that. Others, like herself, were consumed by a deep, abiding horror at the thought of being trapped forever in this revolting, cum-soaked purgatory.

As Lila pushed and clawed at the tightening tissue, she felt a sudden, intense surge of pleasure course through her body. It started as a warm, tingling sensation in her chest and spread through her body. Despite herself, she was turned on and was experiencing an orgasm. Was it from fear somehow? Was she just that depraved, too? No. She realized it was whatever chemicals Tiffany used to shrink them.

Lila gasped and shuddered as the orgasm crashed over her, her tiny body convulsing uncontrollably. At the same time, she felt herself shrinking, her gut, limbs and torso compressing in on themselves as if squeezed by an invisible force. She could feel every inch of her body decreasing in size, the tissue around her growing more expansive as she diminished. She could see the individual sperm growing in size to become massive wriggling monsters.

Panic and a perverse sense of pleasure warred within her as she watched in horror and awe as her body shrank down, down, down. The other girls trapped in the tissue were still visible in this mess, their forms growing more distinct as Lila's own stature dwindled. Some of them were shrinking at the same rapid pace, their bodies writhing and wriggling as they were consumed by the same inexplicable force. Others, however, seemed to be unaffected, their forms still recognizable amidst the vast expanse of the cum-soaked prison.

Lila's heart raced as she saw her best friend Mia, now a towering tan-skinned giantess to Lila's even smaller frame, looming over her. Mia's eyes were glazed and unfocused, a look of unbridled lust and hunger etched on her face. She reached down, her massive hand descending like a fleshy mountain, fingers splayed wide.

“Mia, no!” Lila cried out, her voice a mere whisper, drowned out by the wet, squelching sounds of Mia moving through the drying cum and the wanton cries of her sisters as they too succumbed to the chemicals’ effects.

But Mia seemed not to hear her, or perhaps she simply didn’t care. Her fingers closed around Lila’s tiny form, engulfing her completely in the warm, slick flesh. Lila could feel Mia’s heart pounding, could feel the heat of her skin, the electric tingle of her touch. Mia’s fingers tightened, squeezing Lila’s body like a fleshy vice. She could not move. Could not fight back.

Around them, the scene devolved into a nightmarish orgy of lust and depravity. The girls who had not yet shrunk to the same extreme degree as Lila and the others were using their newfound size advantage, their hands and mouths roaming over the minuscule bodies of their sisters. Lila could hear the wet, slurping sounds of her friends being pleased, could feel the vibrations of their screams and moans through the tissue that imprisoned them all.

Lila squirmed and struggled in Mia’s grip, her shrunken body slick with sweat and semen as she tried desperately to break free. But Mia’s fingers only tightened, her hand now completely engulfing Lila’s tiny form. Lila could feel the rough, calloused skin of Mia’s palm pressed against her back, the smooth, silky flesh of her fingers wrapped around her torso and limbs. She was utterly helpless, trapped in her best friend’s grasp.

“Mia, please,” Lila pleaded, her voice a faint, tinny whisper. “You have to stop this! We need to find a way out of here before we’re trapped forever!”

Again, Mia seemed not to hear her, too lost in the haze of lust and depravity that clouded her mind. Her hand began to move, rubbing and squeezing Lila’s tiny body like a fleshy stress ball. Lila gasped and shuddered as she felt Mia’s fingers brushing against the most intimate parts of her anatomy,

the rough skin stimulating her in ways that made her toes curl. Mia's entire body shuddered as something massive hit her and whipped away quickly.

Lila realized with dawning horror that they were now all smaller than the sperm trapped in the tissue with them. The once-tiny swimmers now loomed like monstrous, wriggling behemoths around their microscopic forms. She watched in disgust as one of the horrifyingly large sperm, easily as big as Mia's massive body compared to Lila's current size, undulated past them, its tail lashing and splattering them with juices and slime from its own body. The sound of its undulating movements was disgusting and sent a shiver down her spine.

Mia, however, seemed to be fixated on the wriggling creature, her eyes following its movements with a hungry, almost feral intensity. Then, to Lila's shock and revulsion, she saw Mia's fingers parting, saw her own tiny, glistening body being positioned directly in the path of the oncoming sperm. Mia's thumb and forefinger gripped her tightly, and Lila could feel herself being rubbed and stroked between the two digits, as if her body was sliding through a wet, fleshy passage. A passage that was being held up towards a desperately swimming sperm.

"Mia, no, not that!" Lila cried out, but her protests fell on deaf ears.

Mia was too far gone, too consumed by the chemicals that had shrunk them and the sick, twisted lust they had awakened within her. She could only watch in horror as the massive, wriggling sperm drew closer, its head now mere inches from her minuscule body. Lila screamed again as Mia pressed her tiny body against the squelching creature as it shot past. Lila was left trying to cough up the creature's mucus that was choking in her throat. Mia looked down on her with a strange, glassy-eyed smile. She then started to lower Lila down her naked body, towards her moist crotch.

Lila screamed as Mia's fingers tightened around her tiny body, squeezing her like a vice as she was lowered inexorably towards the glistening, drooling entrance of Mia's pussy. The musky aroma of

Mia's arousal filled Lila's nostrils, making her gag and choke on the thick, humid air. She pounded and clawed at Mia's fingers, but it was like fighting against a fleshy mountain. Utterly futile.

Just as Lila was about to be shoved into the sweltering, pulsing depths of Mia's greedy cunt, the world around them shook and trembled violently. The once-stable expanse of tissue quaked and undulated, sending shockwaves through the thick, gluey substance. Lila, Mia and the others were thrown about like a pile of rag dolls. Mia's grip on her body loosened a bit as the earth-shattering quake intensified.

Suddenly, a blinding light pierced the fleshy prison, and the sky above them seemed to split open. Lila caught a glimpse of a colossal face looming above them, a face she recognized all too well. Tiffany, the cruel and heartless pledge responsible for their shrinking and abandonment. Responsible for their punishment and torment. The titaness's features were hard to see at this scale, but Lila swore they twisted into a cruel sneer, her eyes glinting with malice and sadistic glee as she gazed down upon the drying puddle containing her former sisters. Before Lila could even process the terrifying sight, it was replaced by a massive, throbbing cock that seemed to fill the sky. The boyfriend's member pulsed and jerked as it erupted, a torrential flood of fresh, hot semen and sperm gushing out and raining down upon the poor, shrunken girls trapped below.

Lila was engulfed in the deluge, the scalding, pungent fluid washing over her and threatening to drown her. She sputtered and choked, her body buoyed by the sudden onslaught of the boyfriend's virile seed. The force of the downpour knocked her clean out of Mia's grasping fingers, and Lila tumbled through the churning, frothy sea of cum like a tiny cork. Around her, Lila could see the other girls being tossed and battered by the relentless flood, their minuscule forms disappearing and reappearing in the undulating waves of semen. Some screamed and flailed, while others seemed to be reveling in the depravity of it all, their orgasmic cries of ecstasy mingling with the panicked wails of their sisters. The

flood showed no signs of abating, the boyfriend's seemingly endless supply of semen churning and frothing around them like a perverse tsunami.

Lila struggled to keep her head above the surface, gasping and sputtering as she was tossed and buffeted by the relentless tide. She glimpsed Mia nearby, her best friend's face contorted in a rictus of lust and madness as she lapped and slurped at the semen flooding her mouth and drenching her body. Mia seemed to have forgotten all about Lila, too consumed by her own twisted desires to care about anything else. Lila swam and crawled through the massive mound of white sludge and thousands of wriggling sperm that were spreading out around her. She finally breached the surface, gasping for air.

As suddenly as it had begun, the deluge slowed, the flowing spread of semen tapering off. They were so small now. She couldn't even make out the godlike shapes that filled the sky beyond the soiled tissue. Lila, exhausted and overwhelmed, allowed herself to sink beneath the surface, the weight of the fluid and her own exhaustion too much to bear. She drifted down, down, down into the murky depths, the world above fading away until only the distant, muffled sounds of her sisters' cries and the boyfriend's grunts and groans could be heard.

Lila didn't know how long she drifted in that liminal space between wakefulness and oblivion, but eventually, she felt herself being lifted, rising slowly through the thick, viscous fluid. She broke the surface with a gasp, sucking in lungful's of the humid, musky air. She found herself deposited on a small, dry patch of land, the only respite from the churning sea of semen that surrounded her on all sides. The land was rising and falling, and she soon realized that she was actually on the heaving chest of one of the young pledges who had just barely survived the onslaught of seminal fluid. She was so much bigger than Lila. Lila wondered if the pale, redheaded girl even knew Lila was atop one of her freckled breasts.

Around her, Lila could see the other girls huddled together on their own small islands of relative safety, be it chunks of tissue or the bodies of their sorority sisters, their eyes wide and haunted as they too gasped and shuddered in the aftermath of the boyfriend's explosive release. She didn't see Mia anywhere,

and a cold dread settled in her stomach as she wondered what new horrors her former friend might be subjecting herself to in her lust-addled state.

Lila knew they couldn't stay here, trapped in this nightmarish landscape of flesh and fluid. They had to find a way out, had to escape before they were lost forever to the depraved whims of Tiffany and her boyfriend. Then it hit her. Where would they go and how? She looked around at the white sea at the terrified, confused, and in some cases, aroused faces of her sisters. Lila realized there was no hope of rescue. This was all but confirmed as the world rumbled and the sky darkened once more from Tiffany simply crumpling up the tissue that held them in her hand and tossing them into the wastebasket once more. They were so small now that this only registered as dull rumblings. As the semen dried, Lila knew Tiffany would never free them and likely never intended to. How could she? They were so small and buried under a lake of cum. She had permanently discarded her sorority sisters.