

Greg leaned back on the bed, his head up against the pillows as Maddy guided the diminished woman to straddle his much larger body. She placed a hand on each side of Bea's hips and positioned her over the throbbing member. She looked her little roommate in the eye and smiled.

"Now, all you have to do is drop."

With that, Maddy pressed Bea's hips down sharply, causing the girl to yelp and moan in surprise as the cock pierced her labia and slammed against her cervix. She gasped in pain and pleasure that she had never thought she could experience. Her insides clenched and quivered around the throbbing shaft. Greg moaned and panted.

"Fuck, she's so tight!" He gasped as Maddy guided her roommate up and down once more, like a deranged puppet act.

"You saying I'm not?" Madeline smirked at her boyfriend.

"Not... not like THIS!" He panted as Bea let out a loud moan from Maddy guiding her down as far as she could go.

Madeline gently nibbled on her roommate's left nipple, or more accurately her breast, as she dwindled in size. She guided the shrinking woman up and down. Each thrust cost Bea precious height. Maddy was transfixed as she watched the woman grow smaller and smaller in front of her with each pump on her boyfriend's cock. She had practically forgotten about Greg as Bea's dwindling form occupied her mind.

Bea was unaware of how small she was getting. The pulsing rod was growing inside of her with each thrust. She was experiencing pleasure and pain that she could never have imagined and she wanted more. Her shrinking hands reached down to grip the sheets but struggled to do so.

Her back arched as the cock filled her more and more. Finally, as she ascended to thrust once more, she popped off of the dick and fell face first onto Greg's chest. She tried to angle her pussy back onto the column of meat, but it was simply too big. No, she was too small. Her entire body was laying on top of his and she was still getting smaller from the residual tremors that echoed in her nethers.

"Uh oh, looks like someone fell down," Maddy giggled. She straddled the bed, her pussy covering Greg's face, who caused her to moan as he began lapping at it. She leaned down so that her breasts were hanging over Bea's still shrinking form. She gripped Greg's cock with one hand and guided it towards her mouth. Before engulfing it, she looked down at the small woman beneath her breasts. "Get to work and maybe I'll let you fuck yourself with my nipple."

Madeline then slid her lips over the towering cock, taking it in like an expert. She bobbed her head up and down as she ground her hips into her boyfriend's face as her roommate clumsily groped and sucked on her nipples. She was beginning to work into a rhythm, bobbing up and down, bucking faster and faster. She could feel both herself and Greg getting closer to orgasm until one drop of her breast sent Bea flying back towards the cock and crashing against the underside of her chin. She pulled off of the cock with a wet pop and looked down and laughed as she sat fully on Greg's face. Eventually she slid off of him, leaving a sheen of her juices across his face and her pillow so that he could see what she did. There, sitting in the shadow of his cock was Bea, only five inches or so tall and rapidly dwindling as she ground her entire body against the slick member.

Maddy's giggles rumble around the dwindling Bea. Almost as powerful as the pulsing sound of the blood rushing through the engorged member that she was desperately trying to hump. Bea wanted his cock inside of her so badly but now she couldn't even wrap her arms around it. Before this tower of flesh fit oh so comfortably inside of how, now she had to step back and look

up to see the tip far above her. She was probably only a couple of inches tall now. She never let herself get this small. She had too much self-control. Looking up at the flushed, lustful face of her roommate hovering over her, she realized that she now has no control at all.

“Hey, babe. How durable is she when she’s small?” Greg’s voice rumbled in the distance.

“Oh, she told me she gets pretty tough when tiny.” Maddy said, her breath washing over Bea as she leaned down and licked Bea, dragging her up the side of Greg’s shaft with her tongue before releasing her, allowing Bea to plop down at an inch tall in his damp pubes. “Why?”

“Well, what would you say if we turned this into a real three way?”

Maddy looked down at Bea, who was laying against the shaft, groping her own breasts and looking at Maddy’s massive breasts hanging over her. She bit her lip and considered her boyfriend’s suggestion. It could be fun. Bea would feel so good inside of her, they’d just have to be careful. Besides, how much smaller could she get?

The world shook as Maddy sat up on her knees, straddling Greg on the bed. Bea looked up the expanse of her fit body, seeing that her friend was as wet as she was. Maddy surprised her by sliding off of Greg and standing at the foot of the bed. She then reached down and plucked the tiny girl from her boyfriend’s crotch and popped her in her mouth.

Bea was terrified for a moment that she may become nothing more than a snack to the beautiful blonde who was sucking on her like a piece of candy. Her body was tossed about by a tongue far bigger than she was until she was positioned near the front of the mouth. She was blinded for a brief instance when Maddy opened her mouth. Bea looked up and saw the towering tip of Greg’s dick, now thicker than her entire body was tall angled towards her. Maddy pressed her roommate against the tip, her tiny arm actually going into the slit, causing a powerful spasm from Greg as Maddy closed her lips around the cock.

Bea was caught in a maelstrom of pressure and pleasure as Maddy teased and sucked on her boyfriend and tiny friend. She wondered if Maddy would swallow her along with Greg's load when he came. Fortunately, that was not an issue. Maddy maneuvered Bea to where she was straddling the bellend of his cockhead with her entire body. She was greeted with sunlight as Maddy released them both from her mouth that was curving to a grin. Maddy then stood and turned around, leaning over the bed and presenting Bea and Greg with a view of her firm ass and dripping pussy.

The pillar that Bea gripped upon shook as Greg gripped the base of his cock with one hand, his other hand gripped the small of Maddy's back as he angled his cock, and Bea, towards the wet vulva. It practically grew in Bea's sight. It was so big, no, she was shrinking again from a new wave of fear and arousal. She was now probably small enough to actually fit inside of Greg's slit. She did not have much time to consider this, as with little teasing or ceremony, and even less warning, Greg plunged her into her friend's depths.

The massive cock easily parted the thick meaty gates of Maddy. Tons of flesh and fluids rushed past the tiny girl, plastering her to the velvety surface of Greg's tip as if it were the largest mattress in the world. She was pressed between the slick pulsing walls and the trembling member. That first thrust seemed like it went on for hours as she dwindled smaller and smaller. Then, in an instance, the world around her rushed back. The walls and ripples of flesh that had previously washed over her now fought against her, gripping and quelling to refuse to let her escape from Maddy's insides. They drug her down until she lay spread across the twitching tip of Greg's slit before he thrust back in once more. All of the increasingly growing waves of flesh washed over her as she rocketted deeper and deeper into her roommate with each thrust. And with each thrust, she grew smaller and smaller.

On one such mighty thrust, Bea found herself slipping inside of another opening, the slit of Greg's urethra. She was so small that she had actually plunged into a pond-sized drop of his precum and the pressure of his thrusting caused her to slip inside! She squirmed and thrashed in a mix of pleasure and panic. She wanted out but she wanted to be fucked. Both made her dwindle in size. Her senses were going haywire as she was surrounded by warm, sticky, goo, the scent of Maddy's arousal and Greg's precum were all she could smell and taste. Suddenly the massive tunnel she was in started to contract and convulse. She found herself against one of the walls of the tunnel and steadied herself as best she could. Suddenly, a wave of fresh, warm, thick liquid rushed towards her from deeper inside of Greg, washing her away.

She was blasted from the sizable tunnel into the massive, sweltering cave of Maddy's sex. The tiny girl slammed into a veritable river of the two giant's love juices. No, rivers are too small. She was in an ocean of sex. She struggled to break free from the mire of juices but could do nothing. She was simply too small. She was a speck, lost in a maelstrom of passion as wave after wave of cum washed over her from the mutual orgasms of the gods above and around her. She could hear and feel Maddy's pulse rapidly pounding the world around her. She was trapped deep in Maddy's vagina, plastered upside down to a wrinkle of skin just near Maddy's cervix. She could hear it quivering as the goddess thundered in pleasure as the monolithic cock receded from her depths. Bea wondered if her friend would look for her, granted at this size, she was unsure if she would even be visible with a normal microscope, as sperm larger than her entire body swam by.

Maddy slid off of Greg, both panting from arousal, pleasure, and exhaustion after the vigorous session they just had. She slid her left hand down the expanse of her body and gently massaged her satisfied labia with two fingers, collecting a bit of cum on them. She brought the fingers up to her face, looking breathlessly at the glistening fluids on them. Was Bea trapped on her fingers right now? Was she lost deep in the depths of Maddy's vagina? Was she even alive?

The raw power that she held over the miniscule girl was intoxicating. With a slight shrug she licked her fingers clean and patted her pubis mons with the hand. She rather liked the idea of Bea being lost somewhere inside of her, trapped forever. It could be weeks before she grew back, if she didn't get aroused at least. Maddy had a feeling that Bea would be with her for a long time and that suited her just fine as she lay in her afterglow. Part of her wondered if she'd feel the same in the morning once the euphoria and alcohol had faded. She felt powerful in a way that she'd never imagined. She'd have to thank Bea, if she ever saw her again. For now, she would be satisfied if Bea never left her depths as she slowly slipped into an exhaustion-wrought sleep, still feeling exhilarated by the raw power she holds over another. All while a tiny life dwindled smaller and smaller within her. Would Bea regrow any time soon? Would she be allowed to? Would she remain inside of her roommate forever? Would she even survive the rough morning fuck of Madeline riding Greg's cock when they awoke? Only time would tell.