

“So... what do you think so far?” Olly's voice was low, his grin sly as he stared down at the tiny man on his table.

Kwa gulped, staring between the two enormous giants on either side of him. It was hard to believe that something like this was actually happening. He had seen Everett on TV, as had pretty much everyone in the world, when he had first made his announcement and ever since then, Kwa hadn't been able to get him out of his mind. The idea that a person could actually change size like that... he had to see it for himself. It had taken him a while but he had finally found the time to travel to where Everett lived and had made the journey, seeking out the tall, snowy headed man the moment he arrived. The town was small enough that it only took about half an hour to find him; it was a day off for him, lucky for Kwa. The smaller man had marched right up to Everett and stuck his finger in his face, grinning. “Everett, yes?”

Everett leaned back, holding his hands up. “Y-Yeah? And you are...?”

“Kwa!” he replied, hands moving to his hips, chest thrust out. “And I am here to see you! Yes, YOU!”

“Wha...?” Everett was a little put off by this strange man and how forward he was... but something about him was oddly intriguing. “Why? What? Me? Why?”

Kwa's composure faltered, just a bit, a slight red tinge rising to his cheeks. “Um... well... because I saw you on TV and... well...”

Everett's eyes widened as he recognized this tone all too well. “Oh... OH! You're... into that, huh?”

Kwa gulped and nodded, eyes glancing to the side. Everett grinned and rubbed the back of his head, his own cheeks reddened. “Heh, more of us out there than I thought! I was just on my way to visit a friend of mine... wanna join?”

“Yes!” Kwa instantly agreed, embarrassment melting away to excitement. The pair walked down the street together, chatting amiably, getting to know one another a little more. It wasn't long before they reached an apartment complex, taking the stairs to the top. Everett knocked on one of the doors and instantly opened, revealing a stocky little guy with flaming hair, shorter even than Kwa... though not by a lot.

Everett waved, looking a little apologetic. “Hey Olly! I know this is short notice but I bumped into someone on the way here and, well... he's really excited to spend some time with us!”

Olly frowned, looking Kwa and up and down, the frown deepening when he realized Kwa was a few inches taller than him. “Oh yeah? So what?”

Kwa frowned right back at Olly, pointing at him and turning to Everett. “Hey, what's with this sassy kid? Why's he giving me shit?”

“I ain't a kid, ya dumbass!” Olly yelled, fuming at Kwa's careless words. “And if that's how you greet new people you got a lot to learn about social skills!”

“You're one to talk.” Everett said flatly, shaking his head. “Anyway, maybe you'll change your tune when I tell you that he's *interested* in the things we do.”

Olly crossed his arms. “When you say *things* you're talking about--”

“Yeah! Exactly!” Everett said, grinning.

Olly's frown slowly morphed into a sly grin. He stood aside and waved his arm. “Then by all means... come on in!”

Things had escalated quickly after that. Before Kwa knew was happening, Everett had grabbed his arm, leading him over to the nearby table and pulling him on top of it. Kwa instinctively grabbed Everett's arm to steady himself, his stomach dropping out from under him as the room and everything in it appeared to wildly expand around him, the table stretching out in all directions, like a football field. Everett let go when they were both about two inches high, waving before running to the edge of the table and leaping off, swiftly returning to his normal size as he fell. Olly cracked his knuckles and moved in close, Everett right next to him, his expression far softer and more awed at just how adorable Kwa looked at his new size. Olly's question still hung in the air as Kwa gulped, choosing his words carefully.

“It's... it's... it's very...”

“Intimidating?” Olly smoothly cut in, leaning in even closer, his warm breath puffing out against Kwa. “Bet you wish you hadn't called me a kid now, huh?”

Kwa's resolve stiffened. “Hah! Yeah right! You're still a kid to me, shorty!”

Olly growled, lifting his hand up, clenching it into a fist. “Oh yeah? I'll show you shorty!”

Everett calmly grabbed Olly's hand and said, “Be nice, Olly. We've got the whole day ahead of us!”

“Yeah... you're right. Plenty of time to teach this runt some respect!” Olly said, tugging his hand free from Everett's grasp. “So... what should we do first?”

“I say we let our guest decide.” Everett said with a warm smile. Kwa felt his own heart beat just a bit faster at the sight.

“Hmmm...” Olly thought about it for a moment, his brown fingers drumming pensively on the table top. “Nah! That sounds boring! I have a better idea.”

Kwa let out a squawk of indignation that went unnoticed as Olly stood up, dragging Everett up by his scarf to whisper in his ear. Everett frowned... then slowly smiled... then finally let out a laugh. “That sounds like fun! Okay, let's do it!”

Everett extended his index finger and poked Kwa in the chest with it. Kwa stumbled back slightly, nearly falling onto his butt as that sense of vertigo washed over him again. Everett shrank himself a few inches, the power extending to Kwa's tiny body, the already inches tall man dwindling rapidly to less than an inch. Everett stuck his tongue out, closing one eye, really focusing on Kwa as he shrank a few more inches, Kwa now barely larger than a grain of rice. “There! That good, Olly?”

“Heh... better than good.” Olly responded, dragging a chair over to the table and sitting down at it,

arms crossed. "Alright squirt... your first mission of the day..."

He lifted his feet up and let them crash down on top of the table with a resounding BOOM, presenting his left foot to Kwa. "Scale Mount Olympe!"

The thunderous words of the giants above Kwa were hard to distinguish but their actions were crystal clear. The impact had been loud for Everett but for Kwa it was positively cataclysmic. The force of the impact, combined with the displaced air, nearly sent Kwa flying backwards across the table, his little body sprawled out on the immense table top. Shakily, he rose to his feet, looking up and up and up at the towering structure that was Olly's foot. The bottom was lighter colored than the rest of Olly's body, the transition happening smoothly from the top of the foot to the bottom. Each toe towered high above, mighty peaks that seemed impossibly out of reach. Kwa could practically imagine clouds twining themselves around those plump digits. He wiped his forehead as he realized just how hot it was near the foot, Olly's impressive body heat making it feel like Kwa was standing in front of a raging fire. Steeling himself, Kwa marched forward, making his way to the heel. Olly could barely see the speck like man traveling towards his foot but he didn't need to. Just knowing that this cocky, loud mouthed foreigner was about to cling desperately to his foot was enough for him. He felt a slight shiver of pleasure course through his body as he glanced over at Everett. His friend was kneeling down at the edge of the table, his eyes perfectly level with the flat surface. He squinted, trying his best to watch Kwa. Smirking, Olly reached out with his other foot and ruffled his friend's hair, making the taller man jump slightly, knocking into the table and sending Kwa flying once again.

"I've got another foot, ya know." Olly said playfully, poking Everett's cheek with his toe.

Everett flushed bright red, turning his head with a scoff. "Hah, no, I don't think so."

"Suit yourself!" Olly said airily, turning his attention back to his new pet.

Kwa, already sore, approached the heel slowly, wincing at the even more intense heat. Reaching out his hands, he gently touched the smooth object in front of him, running his hands along it. Olly clearly took good care of himself; the skin was smooth and fragrant, a mix of natural musk, some kind of wood, and something spicy underneath it all. Kwa couldn't identify it... but the smell was intoxicating. Pressing himself up tight against the heel he slowly began his ascent. Everett watched in rapt attention as Kwa's miniscule body slowly progressed up his friend's foot. It was slow going at first but once Kwa got used to being so close to this monumental appendage his ascent became more smooth, more assured. He didn't want to give Olly the satisfaction, even if he couldn't see Kwa's face or body language, but he couldn't help himself; he was completely in awe of this man's foot, enraptured by the scent, and nearly delirious from the heat. He was about halfway up the foot when he felt another presence looming behind him. Looking over his shoulder, he gaped as he saw the tip of Everett's colossal finger slowly descending on him from the heavens, filling his vision. Kwa winced, body tightening as he braced for the impact... only to feel a cool, soft pressure on his back. Kwa blinked, surprised, leaning slightly into the cool wall behind him, sighing in relief from the oppressive heat.

Then the vertiginous feeling returned for the third time.

Kwa watched in dismay as the already gigantic foot stretched and swelled out in all directions, the heat and the smell growing more intense for the shrinking man. Everett had barely shrunken himself at all, a half an inch at the most, but for Kwa, it was like night and day. When Everett removed his finger he was shocked to see how puny Kwa had become. If Everett didn't focus, Kwa would have been

indistinguishable from any other speck of dirt or lint that sometimes got stuck to Olly's foot. Biting his lip, Everett glanced over at Olly, to afraid of losing Kwa to look at his friend for too long. "Is he... is he going to be okay?"

"Pfft, yeah, he'll be fine!" Olly said, waving his hand dismissively. "Eric's been this small before and he got through it alright."

"If you're sure..." Everett said, trusting Olly's instincts on this one. The little guy was often reckless and excitable but he did have way more practice at this sort of thing than Everett did. Down below, Kwa struggled on, the toes above him hazy in the distance as he laboriously climbed towards them. The longer he took, the more entranced Kwa became by them, viewing them less as a row of digits and more like something akin to Stonehenge; a mysterious and awe inspiring site that clearly held some kind of higher purpose, even if a mere mortal couldn't comprehend it. Finally, after what felt like hours of climbing, Kwa managed to drag his sweaty and exhausted body up and between the big and second toe. Collapsing against the gigantic digit, Kwa shakily raised his hand, grinning.

"M-Made it..."

Everett let out a cheer, throwing his own arms into the air, rising to his feet and reaching out for Olly's foot. Olly let out a little yell of surprise at Everett's cold hand, glaring at his friend as he very carefully reached between Olly's toes, lightly touching Kwa and growing him up back to an inch or so in height. "That was amazing, little guy!" Everett praised, grinning down at Kwa.

"It was fine, for a first try." Olly said, shrugging, his arms moving behind his head.

"Hey! I beat your foot fair and square! The big, bad mountain turned out to be more like a molehill!" Kwa taunted, his tiny, squeaky voice grating against Olly's ears.

"Keep talking, runt, I'll show you what this mountain can do." Olly warned, toes twitching.

"Oooh, I'm so scared, how will I ever resist?" Kwa melodramatically wailed, one arm over his eyes.

Olly didn't say a word; his toes did all the talking. With barely any effort, the brown walls on either side of Kwa closed in on him, slamming into him with the force of a truck, pinning him effortlessly between the two. Kwa yelped, struggling, his nose hit with the full potent force of Olly's scent, his body betraying him as he couldn't help but get... excited by this situation. Olly felt the stiff little poke against his toe and grinned, a wicked snicker issuing from between his lips. "Heh, feels like someone is having a good time. Let me just help you out with that..."

Everett's eyebrow rose as he watched Olly slowly rub his toes together, Kwa squeaking and whimpering as the rough, living wall on either side of him dragged along his body, his pants tugging down, falling around his knees, revealing, for all to see, just how much of a good time Kwa was having. Everett's eyes bulged as he realized what was happening, covering them and turning his head. "O-Olly! This is completely inappropriate! You just met!"

"So what? Pets don't get to complain! Besides, he's loving every second of this." Olly said, squeezing slightly, eliciting a moan from Kwa.

Everett slowly spread his fingers, trying to be subtle, watching as Kwa's dick, hard as a rock and

pressed between his body and Olly's toe, was slowly and insistently stimulated. Kwa's body felt weak, completely at Olly's mercy, his arms spread out over his head, pinned down, his legs similarly trapped. He trembled as Olly's toes mercilessly worked his shaft, heat coursing through his body, his own sweat mingling with Olly's. His mind was a pleasure filled blank as Olly expertly worked him over, bringing him close to climax and then, with another squeeze...

"A-Aaaaah...!" Kwa gasped out a moan as he ejaculated, spattering his body and Olly's toe with a quick jet of cum, another two following suit, one after the other, until Kwa was spent. Panting, Kwa's body went limp, sliding down Olly's toe until he was slumped on the area between the big and second toe, his body still tingling with pleasure.

"See, Everett? I always know the perfect way to break these little guys in." Olly said with a smirk.

"Alright, alright, you've had your fun." Everett said, resolutely refusing to look at Kwa while his dick was still out and his pants were still down. "Maybe take it a little bit easier on him for a while?"

"I'll think about it." Olly said, his mind already racing, thinking of what to do next. It was rare that he had a full day with Everett purely dedicated to size changing shenanigans and he was going to make the most of it. After a few moments, Olly snapped his fingers. "Aha! I got it!"

He slammed his foot down on the table top, Kwa falling onto the hard wood and rolling slightly, the impact breaking him out of his daze. He swiftly tugged his pants back on and scrambled to his feet, glaring up at Olly as he wiped his toes clean and stood up. With a tug, his scarf came off and was tossed aside, followed by his jacket and shirt, until he was standing there half naked, his body glistening slightly in the light of the room. Everett sighed and pinched the bridge of his nose. "What are you up to now?"

"You'll see, you'll see." Olly said, eyes focused on Kwa. Kwa, in turn, was silent as he stared up at the towering form of Olly, his skin practically glowing. It was hard not to view him as a deity from on high. Wasting no more time, Olly snatched Kwa up in his powerful fingers, lifting him up to chest level, slowly raising his left arm. Before Kwa or Everett could question what Olly was up to, his hand slammed Kwa against his armpit, holding him firmly in place. Kwa yelped as his tiny body collided with the hot, sweaty flesh, landing amongst a nest of wiry red hairs. "Go on little guy... I gave you a good time, now you help give me a good time. Start licking!"

Kwa resisted, pressing his hands against the slick skin, his arms trembling as he was unable to budge Olly's fingers by even a fraction of an inch. Olly chuckled as he felt the pointless squirming, increasing the pressure on Kwa's back just because he could, forcing him deeper into the pit. "The sooner you start, the sooner I'll let you out."

Defeated, Kwa tentatively stuck his tongue out, the tip brushing lightly against Olly's heated skin. This single touch radiated out through the sensitive flesh, making Olly shiver slightly, his hand gripping Kwa tighter. Throwing caution to the winds, Kwa began to lick, vigorously, his tongue lapping at Olly's skin and hair, the salty tang of sweat filling his mouth completely. He could feel the somewhat oily liquid slowly running down over his body, matting down his hair slightly, his entire body becoming infused with Olly's distinct odor. Soon, every trace of Kwa's own scent was subsumed, lost in the raging ocean that was Olly, his tiny body marked. Everett watched from a distance, hovering, biting his thumb nail. Olly was too focused on the task at hand to notice Everett's misgivings, relishing in the feeling of Kwa's tongue busily lapping at his pit. He began to move his hand around, Kwa's body

dragged along foot after foot of skin, getting a full tour of all that Olly had to offer under his arm. “Wow, look at that! You make a decent sweat rag, runt!” He laughed, pressing firmly against Kwa's back once again, removing his hand when he was done, leaving Kwa stuck to his pit like a sticker, adhered by the sweat, the sight of which only made him laugh harder.

“Alright Olly, you've had your fun, I think we should give him a break.” Everett said sternly, walking over to Olly. The shorter man rolled his eyes and sighed. “Fiiiiine, I'll give him a break... but YOU'RE not getting one!”

Before Everett could ask what Olly meant, he was tackled around his middle, Olly using his smaller size and surprising strength to send Everett toppling over backwards. Groaning, Everett was helpless as Olly began to strip him, undoing the button on his pants and tugging them down, revealing his boxer clad bulge. “O-Olly! What the hell are you doing?!”

“Getting you to freaking RELAX for five seconds.” Olly retorted, pulling Everett's boxers down just enough to reveal Everett's dick. “And since you want our new little buddy to relax SO badly...”

Olly fished under his arm, scraping his fingers along Kwa's body until he managed to extricate him, swinging him over Everett's snow white forest of pubes and dropping him into it. Kwa didn't even have the energy to yelp, his body suddenly plunged into the depths of the wiry hairs, hitting the sensitive skin and making Everett shiver. Olly worked fast, moving away from Everett and leaning back on his hands, his foot slowly rising up and rubbing along Everett's exposed dick. Everett gasped, biting his lip as he held back a groan, fingers tightening into fists as he tried to resist Olly's ministrations... but he just couldn't. His cock slowly began to stiffen, veins bulging slightly as they fueled the rise of the massive monument to manliness. Olly moved his foot along, stroking and guiding the dick as it reached full hardness, his dexterous toes gripping the head, rubbing his gently. Kwa looked up in awe, lost among the frost colored hairs, the same toes that had brought him so much pleasure now focusing on a far larger target. Everett gasped as Olly squeezed, pre already slowly leaking out of the slit and running down Everett's shaft, puddling around Kwa as well. Kwa scrambled to reach his feet, almost falling over into the pre cum as he did so, his feet slipping as he tried to move away from the encroaching male essence. Olly smirked, loving how easy it was to bring his taller friend to his metaphorical knees with just a few simple strokes of his foot. The slickness provided by the pre made his movements even smoother, his toes gliding up and down Everett's shaft expertly, Everett himself quivering from the attention, his face flushed with pleasure, his mind wiped of all concerns for Kwa at the moment. Kwa himself stumbled as he ran through the thicket around him, hopelessly lost, the only landmark the enormous tower of flesh looming over him constantly, the surrounding landscape becoming musky and damp from the combined sweat and seed. The “ground” beneath him began to rumble, drawing Kwa's attention skyward as Everett's mountain erupted in a sudden burst of white, the thick liquid rising slightly into the air before cascading down over his shaft, wetting Olly's toes and running down his sole. Kwa's eyes widened as the eruption happened a second, then a third time, the seed surrounding him and coating him within seconds, pinning him in place. Helplessly he watched as Olly's toes slid down the length of Everett's shaft, the sole descending on Kwa. Unbeknownst to Olly, Kwa stuck fast to his sole, carried up and away from Everett. The shorter man cockily crossed his legs, leaning back as he smirked at Everett. “There. Enough of a break for ya?”

Everett growled, covering his face, too embarrassed to say anything. “Just... get me a towel, please!”

“Anything you say, boss.” Olly said, saluting Everett with a mocking flick of two fingers. He got to his feet, making sure the foot he used to pleasure Everett stayed off the ground so as not to make a mess on

his floor. After trying to walk a few steps like that, however, he got annoyed at how slow he was moving and just began to walk normally. Kwa's eyes widened as he saw the floor rushing up at him at top speed, his mouth opening to scream as loudly as he could, his lungs protesting as he sucked in more air than they had ever had to deal with before--

SPLAT! CRUNCH!

Olly raised an eyebrow as he felt something pop under his foot but immediately dismissed it. He wasn't exactly the most cleanly person around and a bit of food on the floor was nothing new or special. He continued on to the bathroom, grabbing a towel and tossing it over Everett. "Hurry and get cleaned up! We still got most of the day ahead of us!"

For Olly and Everett, the day had just begun but for Kwa... it was over for good.

The End