

Volume 4 Chapter 1 – Trip to the mainland

The car rolled to a stop, the wheels crunching over the gravel in the car park. Around them were flat fields with long tufts of green grass and wildflowers, drifting back and forth in the wind. The fields were sided by lush hedgerows, the occasional trees and fences. Behind them was a long tarmac road that wound into the distance, to the other side of them there was ground cover heather, sporadic tufts of long grass and sand dunes and then the white sandy beach followed by outcroppings of rocks and the sea crashing against them.

They were on the south coast of the mainland, after a brief flight and drive they had arrived at this destination.

It was a beautiful scene to behold. Katie wished it wasn't under such dire circumstances.

The security car rolled up and stopped at the other end of the car park. The two men stayed in their car.

"Okay, remember we just need six people minimum," Lena stated breaking the silence in the car, it was just the two of them. "Preferably young and couples, we can't leave any witnesses."

"How do we know we haven't been seen? There is open countryside out here," Katie replied, nervously glancing out of the windows of the car.

"We haven't done anything yet," Lena rolled her eyes, then Lena sighed in frustration when Katie's expression didn't lighten. "Just trust our security team."

Katie glanced around, she knew that some of the other cars waiting on the other side of the road were the security team, something glistened briefly in the sky, catching her attention.

She looked up through the windscreen craning her neck forwards and saw a dark spec, an object gliding quite rapidly across the sky.

In the distance the clouds were roiling and turning, white towering fluffy clouds were billowing upwards as dark grey clouds were rolling in. A storm was brewing but the sun was still shining brightly at the moment.

Katie continued watching the UFO, realising that it was actually a drone. Lena paid it no mind, it was most likely part of the security package.

"What if there are more than six people there, there will be witnesses," Katie started, trailing off, realising she knew what the answer would be.

"So then we capture a few extras for our own fun don't we?" Lena retorted with a nonchalant shrug.

"But they're innocent people," Katie started as Lena started to open the door, clearly she had felt that the conversation was over.

She paused and snapped her head back at Katie.

"Look, we've talked about this before, you do what I tell you, don't get any smart ideas and don't get all fucking sappy on me. Most people are shits anyway. They're just leading pitiful and pointless lives..."

"I can't believe you think that, you're truly a terrible person aren't you?" Katie asked directly, her eyes widening at Lena's fuming expression.

But she also seemed taken aback, surprised at the candour of Katie's retort. Katie had noticed that her mother rarely disciplined her daughter. Perhaps people didn't speak to her like this normally.

She paused, looked briefly out the windscreen and grabbed her bag.

"Look, clearly this kind of thing isn't for you, so if you don't want to do it, I will speak to my mother and ask her to not send you on these missions with me. And if you don't like any of that please let me know, I'd love to shrink you and feed you to my cat," she growled at Katie, leaving no further discussion and exited the car.

Katie let out the breath that she had been nervously holding in. Lena was truly terrifying and unstable.

The bright rays of the mid-day sun beat down on them as they crossed the tarmac road. A heat haze shimmered above the surface of the road in the distance. Katie couldn't see a person in sight.

She looked towards the sand dunes and Lena making her way through the small valleys between them. She wore an almost transparent kaftan, with a red bikini that almost shone through from beneath the kaftan.

She huffed at the sight, the woman was just begging for attention. She wasn't going to get it from Katie.

She started forwards to catch up, her flip flops clicking away as she walked. Her own kaftan, that Lena had lent her, was equally as transparent. Beneath she wore a blue and white spotted bikini, also a loan from Lena. The choice had been limited by what Lena was willing to lend in the first instance. It was also quite tight, Lena was slightly smaller than Katie in height and bust size.

The heat was blistering; even the grasshoppers slowly chirping in the dry and sparse undergrowth seemed exhausted and fed up.

Seagulls cawed in the distance as they circled, eagerly anticipating the impending storm that would bring change.

As they made progress the sand grew deeper underfoot. Katie could feel grains of hot sand seeping under her feet and in between her toes as she walked.

The heat would have been unbearable save for the cool breeze drifting in from the Atlantic.

Katie's dark hair was whipped up by the breeze and flowed freely behind her head. She caught up with Lena who was standing next to a mid-height fence at the edge of the hilltop overlooking the azure sea stretching out as far as her eyes could see.

She closed her eyes and raised her chin allowing the cooler air to caress her sweaty neck and chest. She opened her eyes again, to behold the beautiful sight, yet she knew she wasn't here for the view.

She was surprised that Lena didn't seem to be in much of a rush either.

Lena leaned forwards and rested her elbows on the top of the fence rail. Katie joined her, albeit keeping her distance from the unstable woman.

Her eyes drifted down towards the beach below. The wavy light sand of the small private beach stretched for fifty meters to where the white foamy sea smoothly lapped up and down along the shoreline.

There were a few sun shades dotted around the beach. Katie could spot a young couple at the far side of the beach enjoying an intimate moment together.

The drone buzzed with a light thrum directly overhead and sped off, marking the edge of the beach. Perhaps they didn't want it too close to the people down there, otherwise it might draw undue attention to them. It glided over to a higher outcropping of rocks to the left of them, at the edge of the sandy beach.

"There are two people up there," Lena nodded over to the rocks. She was listening to an earpiece that Katie had only just noticed she was wearing. "They can't see directly down to the beach from where they are. That makes eleven people total," she gripped the handrail with a smile and looked directly out to the horizon topping the sea. Then she looked at Katie, beaming with pearlescent white teeth.

"Lucky us," Lena finally said to her.

"Okay, let's break down what we've got out here," Lena started.

"Nearest us, at the edge of the beach it looks like a family of four, two adults and what looks like older teenagers perhaps 18 or 19 years old, would you say?" Lena asked. Katie nodded agreement.

She grimly watched the teenage girls playing with each other building a sandcastle. Perhaps they were reminiscing playing together from when they were younger.

All of them were taking solace from the hot sun under the shade of their oversized umbrella the edges of which were flapping in the wind.

“Okay, then we’ve got that other group of four over there,” Lena nodded subtly towards another group of four young people.

“They all seem to be the same age. Twenty somethings, two boys, two girls, they seem to be acting like they are close friends, but both are coupled up,” Katie muttered in conclusion.

“Very good,” Lena responded with a patronising tone.

“Then we’ve got lone man over there with his dog,” Lena finished the assessment of the occupiers of the beach.

The man was on his own throwing rocks or any beach debris towards the sea, his small dog was running back and forth, jumping in and out of the frothy waves.

“Finally there is a couple making out on the rocks over there,” Lena nodded to the far side, “luckily they can’t see from where they are onto the beach, so I think we can leave them to last,”

“But, we can get nine people here and leave them alone...” Katie started.

Katie could hear Lena’s skin tightening around the handrail as the grip of Lena’s slender hands tightened their grip, she was easily frustrated.

“Nope, no witnesses remember?”

“But, they can’t see...”

“They’re too close, our guys have to clear everything in the area, they have to ensure we don’t leave a trace, including footsteps. We can’t take the risk, so they’re on the list.”

Katie looked anxiously over her shoulders, back in the direction from which they had come from. There were only a few cars parked back at the car park beyond the brow of the sand dunes.

The green hills in the distance stared back at her accusingly. She took in a final deep breath, taking in the warm sea air. The caws of the gulls and the crash of the waves were a brief interlude in the chaos of her mind.

“Before we go,” Lena’s voice interrupted the brief serenity, “do you know how to use this?” Lena reached into her bag and pulled out a very sleek looking shrinking device.

Katie’s heart started to thump in her chest at the sight of it. It brought back regrettable memories.

She nodded reluctantly.

“Good, because I’m trusting you to get the job done, these people are too scattered out for me to do this on my own, we need to take them in two groups. You take that family, they have handily provided buckets for you to put them in.

I’ll get that guy on his own afterwards. Then I’ll go up to the rocks once we’ve collected everything down here. Understood?”

Katie nodded reluctantly.

“Take these extra battery packs. Get up close within a few metres of each target and hold the trigger for ten seconds for each of them, no more than thirty seconds each or you’ll overload your battery,” Lena was looking at Katie insistently, passing the battery packs to her and gesturing to put them in her shoulder bag.

“Got it?” She asked impatiently. Katie nodded.

Lena set her lips in a straight line and turned to set off. They made their way, light footed, down the winding sandy path to the beach.

Katie's toes finally touched the sand of the main beach, the baking grains seared at her skin and she retracted her foot sharply. She decided that she was glad to have her flip-flops on.

"Let's set up near that family, once we're settled I'll head over to the group," Lena murmured. Katie was surprised at how strategic Lena was when she wanted to be. She really did enjoy doing this.

They picked a spot relatively near the family, but not too close to arouse suspicion as the beach was nearly empty.

They set out their towels and put their beach bags down and started to apply sun cream.

Both of them kept their shrinking devices and battery packs hidden in their bags.

Lena took her Kaftan off, her bright red bikini nearly glowing in the sun.

Out of the corner of her eye Katie noticed that their presence had already attracted the attention of the husband who was lying on his left arm, staring through his sunglasses at them. Men!

She tipped her sun cream into her hand and slowly started to apply the warm cream to her body. The cream had nearly melted into a liquid and came out from the tube in a much higher quantity than expected.

Katie proceeded to slather herself with sun oil, Lena did the same and then laid back on her towel, stretching out her legs. She stretched her bare toes out and then wagged them.

"Chill for a few minutes, relax and let any attention on us drift away," Lena muttered to Katie out of the corner of her mouth.

Her belly glistened in the sun from the sun lotion and her sweat. The husband continued to look over at them until his wife abruptly tapped him on the shoulder. She was asking him to apply cream on her back, but both women knew that she was just trying to distract him.

Katie allowed herself a moment to try and quiet her mind. She listened to the waves and the seagulls chattering overhead.

She could hear the laughter of the two young ladies playing together. She couldn't relax. She was too apprehensive. These were all innocent people.

"So," Lena started. "How is the little man I gave you, have you fucked him yet?" Lena asked bluntly, smiling as she propped her midsection up with her elbows.

Katie tried not to blush. She just wanted this done.

"Let's just do this shall we?" she grunted in response, "I can't stand the waiting," Lena glanced at her over her sunglasses.

"Suddenly in a rush are we?" she raised her eyebrows over the top of the sunglasses. "Okay, have it your way. Are you all set?" Katie nodded an affirmative. This was all bad enough, she didn't need Lena playing with and teasing her as well.

"Good stuff, wait until I'm over by the group and we'll hit them both together."

Lena jumped to her feet with excitement, hoisted her bag onto her shoulder and then strode off with a spring in her step towards her four targets.

Katie stood up as well, pretending to stretch her back and shoulders. She was far less eager.

She wondered, as she watched Lena leave, if she would get away with shrinking Lena instead of the people.

She didn't think she could, the security teams were highly trained and watching them. They would probably add Katie to their test subjects.

She picked up the shoulder bag and checked that the shrinking device was there. It was more of a nervous tick than anything else.

Lena was nearing her first target group, so Katie felt that now was the time for her to move as well, her heart rate suddenly started to increase in anticipation, pumping adrenaline around her body, acutely sharpening her senses.

Her hand slowly slipped into her beach bag as she strode towards the family group, she looked directly at them through her sunglasses. The pairs of adults were either playing obliviously in the sand or lying back under the sun shade.

Her hand touched metal, it was warm to the touch, Lena had charged it up in advance, the shrinking device felt ready.

Katie's fingers wrapped around the handle of the object, the pistol grip of the shrinking device, and she slowly pulled it out of the bag. The metal brightly reflected the sunlight with a bright flash.

Katie hadn't had time to think any of this through, just like almost all of the last times this had happened when she held a shrinking device. So many things could go wrong in this instant. She only had seconds to get this right.

She tried as much as possible to walk casually over to the family. The mother and father were still lying under the shade, their children were playing in the sun next to them with the buckets, it sounded like they were talking about boyfriends.

Katie pointed the object at the father first, arm outstretched, it glinted in the sun. His attention shifted to surprise as it was suddenly fixed on what she was holding in her hand. She didn't speak, she just pressed the button and held it down, counting in her head.

"What are you doing?" The man sat upright, but then almost immediately clutched at his stomach.

Katie winced, she hated inflicting pain on innocent people. She kept counting in her head, she got to ten seconds.

"Hey!" the mother shouted at her, "What the hell is wrong with you, stop pointing your camera at us, or whatever that is!" She stood up and started to walk over to confront Katie.

Fifteen seconds.

Katie swung her arm directly at the mother and pressed the trigger again. The mother looked down at the device with frustration and then her look turned to consternation. She staggered backwards, clutching at her chest.

The man was already starting to shrink, he was wincing and occasionally yelping with pain.

The young women, presumably their daughters, both looked up from their loud playing and watched with confusion. They screamed as soon as they saw their dad's diminished height. He was half the size of their mother now, and continuing to visibly shrink.

A piercing scream in the near distance caused all of their heads to swing round; looking across the beach.

Lena was standing over the group of four young adults, feet shoulder width apart and her arm pointing out at them. She had a shrinking device in each hand.

Katie returned her attention to the family.

The father was only a few feet tall now.

"What the hell have you just done to dad?" one of the girls screeched out at Katie.

"I'm sorry... I'm so sorry," Katie tried to hold back tears of frustration and distress. Her grip on the device was unwavering though. It trembled in her grasp. Sweat poured down her brow and her back.

"Help me!" the mother cried out in pain, "What has she done to me?" she wailed as she shrank in size, shedding her clothes, her bikini fell to her feet exposing her breasts. She clutched at her breasts, holding them in shock.

"Mum!" the girls rushed over to her and held their mother in their arms, crying out. She was the size of a small child in comparison to them.

"Call the police!" one of the daughters said to the other. Her head spun to look at Katie.

"Please don't!" Katie pointed the shrinking device at them, trying to warn them. They froze, sobbing, their mother literally shrinking in their arms.

"What have you done to them?" one of them asked, tears streaming down her face.

"Dad!" the other squealed. She picked up her father, he was now about ten inches tall. She held him, cupped, in her hands. "Are you okay?" she looked down at him in utter shock.

He was shouting something up at her, he was on his knees wincing, still clutching his chest.

"Put him down!" Katie instructed firmly.

"No, stop this now, undo whatever the hell you've done!" one of the women growled at her.

"Put him down and I'll help you," Katie demanded. "Let your mother go as well. Stand back," the women naively complied.

Katie pointed the shrinking device at the woman on the left first and held down the trigger.

They both charged at her, screaming blue murder.

Katie backed away from them quickly.

Almost instantly the woman on the left collapsed to her knees, sending a spray of sand across the ground, screaming and looking at her hands. Then she held her stomach, her eyes wide with pain and shock.

"Oh my god Heather, she's done it to me!" it was enough to distract the other woman, presumably called Heather. She looked back and rushed to her sister's side.

"Stop it!" she shouted back at Katie, and then saw the device pointed at her charged at Katie again. Katie kept backing away, holding the trigger on the first woman, she got to eight seconds and then switched to Heather, pulling the trigger.

Heather came on strong, she kept going within two seconds of being hit.

Heather reached out her arms and connected with Katie. Katie winced and tensed her abs in preparation for the contact. Heather stumbled as she ran and clumsily careened into Katie's hip. It seemed to knock the wind out of Heather, and she bounced away. Katie recovered as she hadn't been hit with full force.

Heather came on at her with her hands reaching to grab at Katie, her eyes wide and wild, her long hair sweeping from side to side. Katie sidestepped away from the angrily thrashing woman and swiped at one of her feet.

All four of their legs tangled together and they fell onto the hot sand.

Katie spat out a mouthful of sand and kicked out at the other woman, making contact with her shoulder, knocking her back with a yelp.

Lying on her side she pointed the shrinking device back at Heather, when she realised that the other woman was still wheezing and recovering, she opened her legs up and lifted herself into a seated position and held the trigger.

The girl rolled onto her side screaming out, her legs kicked out and her back arched in pain.

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Lena deposited the last of the four young people into the container inside her shoulder bag.

She glanced over at Katie, there were no other full sized humans over there, she must have done her job well; for once.

Without further delay she ran across the sand, barefoot. The sand burned her feet, as she darted towards her next target.

Her gaze immediately settled on the man and his dog. Her pulse racing as she started to close the distance towards them.

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Katie continued to point the device at the young woman until twenty seconds had passed. The woman was visibly shrinking now.

Katie's heart was still thumping away, adrenaline coursing through her veins. She then pointed the device back at the other woman, her sister, who was trying to crawl towards Katie, crying out with each elbow she dug into the sand.

The woman was approximately a quarter of her original size. Katie held the trigger down for five more seconds; just to make sure.

Within a minute Katie was huge relative to the family who stood or knelt in shock below her, mere inches tall. Everything else remained its normal size. The two buckets and spades, the towels and bags, the sun shade, the book the woman had been reading, even the man's wallet was bigger than him.

Katie looked down at the two young women. She lowered herself to a squatting position. They screamed, seeing the huge bikini pants looming towards them and giant thighs spreading out either side. They tried to scramble back in the sand but Katie scooped them both up in her hands, cupping them both inside.

She briefly examined both of them and then carefully placed the squirming and squealing bodies into one of the buckets. It was unfortunate, she felt sympathy for their predicament.

She stepped towards the parents. The tiny pair were hugging each other, sobbing and looking up at the giant woman standing over them.

Katie put the bucket down and knelt down in front of them.

"I'm so sorry to have done this to you," she tried to soothe them. It wasn't working.

"Please, whatever you have done, please make us big again!" the woman pleaded in desperation.

"My daughters, where are my daughters?" the man asked. Katie reached out to the couple with both hands. They both screamed at her and backed away.

She snatched out quickly, grabbing them around their waists and picked the wriggling people up. They smacked at her fingers with their hands and elbows, twisting their torsos inside her hands and tried to prise themselves free. They Shouted and screamed at her. All of it was helpless in her vice like grip.

She placed them both in the other bucket and then sat down on their towel in the shade, catching her breath. She pulled both buckets close to her so that they were either side of her and glanced down inside each. There were four sets of screaming people inside the buckets, desperate to be freed and for her to undo whatever it was she did to them.

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The small terrier brought the stick back to him. John crouched over the dog with some difficulty and with an audible groan, a result of his old age and his old knee injury. He took the stick from his dog's mouth. The small white terrier looked up at him, wagging his little tail expectantly, his long lollered out of his mouth and curled as he panted.

John suddenly heard screams further up the beach. He looked back up at where the screams had come, he scanned the beach. His eyesight wasn't what it was nowadays.

He focused on a young woman in a red bikini running over towards him. He was wondering what was wrong, perhaps she was running to ask him for help.

She reached him, breathless, he thought she was about to speak, then a dark look crossed her face and she held out her hand pointing it at him, something glistening was in her hand, he couldn't quite focus on it quickly enough.

Suddenly John's world started to spin around him, he felt dizzy and felt like he was losing complete perspective. He felt immense pain.

Everything around him was suddenly becoming larger at a tremendous speed.

The beautiful young woman grinned at him, it was a terrifying look. Impossibly she started to look taller.

John couldn't understand what was happening, he fell to his knees, wheezing and clutching his chest.

"You might be my oldest yet," the woman spoke down at him. He didn't understand what she meant. He just felt unbelievable burning pain through his whole body. His knee was worse, it burst with pain. Then his lungs felt like they were burning.

It seemed to last an eternity, but in reality it was about forty seconds.

He looked ahead of him, where his hands were on the floor the very grains of sand that he had been standing on were like pebbles beneath his hands. He looked down in amazement. It wasn't pebbles, it was the sand.

Then a shadow loomed over him. It was his dog, except that it was huge... giant.

This was impossible, John pressed against the ground, forcing himself with all of his strength to stand up. He managed to ungainly put most of his weight on his good leg. He stumbled backwards, tripping over a few grains of sand.

He continued to stumble as he forced his knees and legs into a run. Ignoring the pain soaring through his body he continued to accelerate, until his knee could take it no more and collapsed under his weight.

He fell headfirst into the sand. The shadow was over him again and he could feel it growing closer. The giant panting dog was looking down at him, the sun shone behind the dog, causing John to protect his eyes.

He must be dreaming.

His dog yelped in pain. The shadow started to disappear away, the dog continued to yelp.

John propped himself up on an elbow, wincing in pain at his twisted knee and the rest of his body which burned in pain.

He could see his terrier, was now half as big as it had been before. Within seconds it had shrunk back to its normal size. His terrier was rolling in pain, then stood up, and ran towards him, the terrier ran past without stopping and headed out towards the sea.

A second later a huge solid object crashed straight down onto the terrier.

John yelled in horror. He looked up at the object. Suddenly realising that it was a giant human foot on a flipflop. This was impossible.

He rolled back and followed the foot up to the ankle and then the leg as a large shadow loomed over him. It was the young woman. The one he had seen running at him with the red bikini. She was giant.

Now her beautiful young breasts dangled in her bikini as she bent over to reach towards him.

John yelped and struggled to get to his feet. His knee failed to respond, so he rolled over and scrambled across the pebbly surface. Suddenly he felt a vice-like grip on his right foot, holding him.

His hands clawed at the ground until he was lifted clear. The ground spun below him and he screamed in terror as he was lifted upwards at a colossal speed. The ground shot away from him.

He could see her giant body rushing past as he ascended upwards. Suddenly he stopped moving, he spun slightly, suspended upside down. Her beautiful giant face came into view. It was absolutely huge, great big lips and dark eyes bearing down on him.

There was a frown on that face that analysed him.

Nonchalantly Lena tossed the tiny wriggling man into the container with the other squirming people. She gave them a cursory glance before she cast her eyes back towards Katie, then up towards the rocks where her final targets were.

She sealed the lid on the container and picked up the body of the tiny squished dog. She scooped up the sand around it and put it all in another container.

Then she started towards the rocky outcropping that projected out to the sea. It would be a few minutes' walk. They shouldn't have heard anything from over there.

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Katie watched as Lena stood over where the old man was. She was quick at what she did. She watched the man shrink in front of Lena.

She winced as she saw the young woman stamp on something, then she picked up two things and looked over in Katie's direction.

Katie gave a quick wave of 'job done' and Lena looked up at the rocks to the side and headed off.

Katie's heart was still thumping in her chest.

She picked up the bucket with the two women and looked inside. Both of them had been trying to get out of the bucket, one was trying to hoist the other up against the side.

They instantly stopped when they felt the movement of the bucket.

They stood looking directly up at the giant face peering down at them.

"Make us big again!" one of them shouted up at her.

"I'm sorry about all of this," Katie said down to them apologetically.

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The sound of the micro-propellers on the drone caused them to both look up towards the sky, disrupting their intimate kissing. It was just a glint of light in the sky, at least fifty or sixty metres in the air, it was hovering over the main beach, not where they were on the rocks.

Michael was lying next to Laura, his head propped on one hand, watching her. He sat up slightly looking out with concern at the roiling clouds.

Laura's hair was suddenly caught in the breeze and whipped at her face, the wind was picking up. It was still quite warm, but there was an evident sudden drop in the temperature.

She looked beautiful, silhouetted against the sea. It was breath-taking for him to see.

"We haven't got long until the storm gets here," she replied with a purr, looking back at him, a look of anxiety across her face. It soon relaxed and turned into a smile. "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Michael shrugged.

"You look so beautiful, I was just admiring you," he replied, staring lustfully into her eyes. Laura blushed and scooped some hair away from her lips as a gust of wind threw it across her face.

"Well I don't feel very glamorous here in this wind,"

He gently tipped her chin towards him with his index finger and started to kiss her luscious lips.

"Hmm, you taste glamorous," he commented smoothly. She giggled and tipped her head back slightly to accept his embrace as his arms wrapped around her.

She allowed Michael to run his hand up her thigh and resume the gentle stroking of her clitoris.

When she started to moan he pulled her top down over her breasts and started to lick at her erect nipples, she moaned louder in pleasure at the feeling of his warm and wet tongue gently licking and stimulating her.

She sighed and sighed in anticipation as he gently rubbed small circles around her clitoris and labia.

"I want you inside me," she finally whispered in his ear. Michael was happy to comply. He knelt between her open legs and guided the tip of his erect penis inside of her.

They both moaned together as his penis slowly slid into her warm and inviting vagina. Her eyelids fluttered and she sighed in pleasure as she felt his manhood glide inside.

"Sorry," a female voice startled them, over to their side. Michael spun round, Laura looked up, wide eyed. "I'm going to have to break this party up,"

"Oh shit!" Laura shouted out in shock, covering her upper body with her forearms crossed over her chest.

The woman in a red bikini had a sinister leer across her face, she approached the couple with deliberately slow steps, her eyes were fixed on them; it was an uncomfortable and unflinching stare.

Michael kept his penis inside Laura, not sure what was best to do right now.

"Hey, leave us alone!" he shouted up at her angrily.

The woman gave a flash of a smile and from her handbag she produced a pistol looking object and fired it at them.

Michael winced in surprise, expecting to be shot. He was in shock, the gun had appeared from nowhere. It didn't bang with a gunshot.

Instead he was hit with a wave of extreme warmth, it overcame his whole body.

"What the hell is that?" He demanded up at the strange young woman.

"Oh this?" she looked at the pistol. "This is a new generation shrinking gun. It's going to shrink you both down to... ohh, about three inches tall,"

"She's not right in the head," Laura muttered to Michael, pulling her clothes tight to her chest, trying to conceal her nudity. Laura was looking around for this lady's minder; clearly she had a mental disorder.

"Oh, I wouldn't bother with the vanity my dear," the crazy woman said bluntly, "I'm going to shrink you right out of those clothes anyhow," she smiled and stepped towards them. "You might as well make the most of your current... stature. I might even let you finish if you want." She directed her eyes at Michael. "Although I would say you've only got about twenty seconds before you get so small as to be useless to her, I hope you're a quick finisher," she snickered.

Michael wasn't concentrating on what was happening with the lady now, he was feeling an intense pain overcome him.

It started with a warm prickling feeling all over his skin after she had pointed it at him, then it was starting to burn, now it felt like his skin was stretching over his flesh, as if he was going to burst... or maybe it was the other way round. It was spreading through his bones and organs, his lungs and heart. He had a raging headache.

He winced and heaved forwards over Laura.

She yelped in pain, watching him in shock, as he suddenly clutched at her shoulders and dug his fingernails into her shoulder muscles. He gasped, sucking in oxygen, his lungs were burning.

"It's already happening, this gun works fast," the strange woman said, seemingly impressed at her own imaginary powers.

"Stop it Michael, she's just winding us up!" Laura demanded, "Stop it, you're hurting me!"

Michael growled as the pain intensified further, his skin and whole body felt like it was burning.

“Michael you’re scaring me!” he heard a concerned voice wailing at him.

Sweat was pouring down his forehead, it felt as if the vessels in his eyes and ears were bursting. His heart rate was soaring. It felt like his lungs were deflating, he panted in a panic.

“What are you doing to him?” Laura demanded of the stranger.

“You don’t listen do you?” the woman replied through gritted teeth. “You blondes are all the same,”

Laura looked back at her fiancé and was shocked to see that he looked much smaller than before. He appeared to even be shrinking in front of her very eyes. That was completely impossible.

Michael was equally shocked, he had been completely enveloping Laura seconds ago, now his hands had slipped back from her shoulders to below her breasts.

His penis had slipped out of her vagina and he could feel himself actually shrinking, diminishing between her legs. Whatever was happening it was accelerating. He caught the look of shock on Laura’s face, watching him in horror as he shrank.

So it wasn’t just him feeling this, she could clearly see what was happening.

Her face looked much bigger than before. Her whole body seemed longer.

His shirt felt loose and fell about him. His hands were sliding down her chest and over her breasts.

He looked down at his shirt, it was baggy. Then down at the skin of the woman he was lying on. The pores and small hairs seemed much bigger now. He found that his hands were on her belly, somehow. They had been around her breasts seconds ago.

Laura watched in absolute horror as her fiancé shrank further; she dared not touch him in case she hurt him.

He continued to shrink until he was approximately ten inches tall. He fell forwards over her pubic hair, wincing in pain, clutching at strands of her hair, everything was an effort, to breathe, to see. He couldn’t stand, he was propping himself up against her.

His body continued to shrink and diminish, his arms and hands sliding down her pubic region and then his body started to disappear below her cleft.

She sat up watching him, transfixed, her mouth open in consternation.

“Michael!” she shouted down towards him.

“Help me,” his wavering voice shouted back, it was so muted that it sounded like it was coming from a radio speaker, not a person.

Michael’s body heaved against the folds of skin of his lover’s giant vagina. It was impossibly large as he continued to shrink. It was clammy and wet. It felt real, but it couldn’t be.

He could even smell her sex, it smelt like her... but it couldn’t be.

Michael knelt on the towel, he could see and feel the woven fabric, the size of it was huge around him. He looked upwards and was astonished to see the absolutely giant vagina of his fiancé. Her labia and vagina was still open from him being inside her mere seconds beforehand.

Her sexual juices were still trickling down and dripping from the mouth of her vagina.

He suddenly caught sight of her giant head and breasts looking down at him from above, her face was a mask of shock and concern.

Her giant hands started to descend down to enfold around him.

“Stop!” the woman shouted from above.

Michael looked over at her, she was partially obstructed by one of Laura’s towering knees. She looked huge from his vantage point. She was ordering Laura and had the gun pointed at her.

“NO!” He shouted, but it was too late. He could hear Laura scream and wince as something invisible hit her.

*

Lena watched with a sadistic grin as she released her index finger from the trigger of the gun.

She loved this bit, watching people shrink, it was great fun. Everyone shrank at their own speed and in a unique way. Some maintained consciousness. More often with the newer equipment they did. She preferred that. The results were always the same though, they were always at her mercy. She loved that bit too.

Lena kept looking back at the tiny little man, whilst she watched the woman shrink, checking that he didn’t do a runner, it wasn’t too far to the edge of the rocks that would be a huge cliff edge to him now. After all, she didn’t want him being gobbled up by a seagull or becoming fish or crab food.

The woman writhed and screamed out loud as the transition took hold of her. Her clothes were forming a heap around her as she shrank within them, her limbs soon disappeared beneath her top, then her head.

Lena squatted over them and quickly lifted the clothes away, watching as the blonde woman eventually reached her target three inches.

She stayed still, squatting over both of them, casting a giant shadow over the tiny naked white bodies, watching intently. She loved watching people that were originally as big, if not bigger, than her get shrunken down so quickly and put in their place. People quickly found their place with her.

The woman was gasping on all fours, it had only taken her thirty seconds to shrink, quite quick compared to her lover. She looked upwards at the source of the shadow.

A look of absolute horror overcame her.

She stood up and screamed, she had powerful lungs. It was ear-splitting even for Lena. The man looked like he was in silent shock, looking up at the giantess crouching over him in stunned silence. Lena smiled down towards them.

“You’re both mine now!” she simply said down at them. She wanted to play with them, but could hear the whine of the drone off to the side above. It was watching her.

She was slightly annoyed, her bikini covered pussy was only inches away from the tiny people. She decided to continue to watch to see what the woman did. She collapsed, naked, on her knees, clasping her hands together begging up at the new goddess above her.

She chuckled, and then grabbed at both of them, picking them up in each hand and then dropped them inside her leather bag, zipping up the top, sealing them in.

*

Just as Katie reached the edge of the dunes she could see the security team were just putting a tiny model sized car in the boot of their vehicle. Apart from their two cars the car park was now empty.

Two others had passed Katie heading down to the beach, presumably to clean up after them.

She stopped at the edge of the dune as Lena joined her.

Lena hoisted her bag in the air cheerfully.

“What did you catch, let me see?” Lena gestured with both hands, fingers cycling eagerly to hold Katie’s catch.

Katie passed her the buckets with a grim expression.

Lena sat on the side of one of the sand dunes, roughly placing her bag beside her and lifted out a canister, placing it between her feet. Then she peered inside one of the buckets.

“Nice catch, the parents I presume,” she looked up at Katie, then back at the bucket. “Hi Mr and Mrs!” she waved playfully at them with a sweet smile. “Thank you for volunteering to take part in our trials,” she giggled with a wicked grin on her face.

Katie could barely watch. Lena lifted each of the screaming people out of the first bucket and placed them inside the canister of shouting occupants, then screwed back the ventilation lid.

She picked up the other bucket and peered inside.

“Ooh, you’re tasty little things aren’t you.” She lifted them out, one in each hand. Katie winced, watching them struggle, they were waving their arms and legs trying to break free.

Lena studied each of them closely.

“Hi there, you nearly look like you’re twins,” she stated at each of them. “Sisters?” They both nodded shouting and asking to be put free.

“How old are you?” Lena asked, they replied. Katie couldn’t quite hear due to the wind, it was picking up. “They are both twenty!” Lena looked up at Katie with a menacing smile.

“Well that’s great for you ladies, you’re the perfect catchment for our study group, you’re going to have so much fun,”

“Stop playing with them,” Katie growled at her.

“What? I’m being nice,” Lena protested. She looked at each of them hungrily. “We’ve already got the six that we need, so... Hmm, seeing as Katie has been such a bitch about how I treated you I think I’m going to keep you two...” she brought her hands together and her face close up to them, “we can be friends,” she beamed.

They looked up at the giant face in terror. Katie looked on in concern, she wished she hadn’t said anything.

*

Michael and Laura had been inside the zipped up in the giant bag for what felt like a few hours. Every movement had been terrifying, they didn’t know where they were being taken or what was going to happen to them. They had discussed the impossibility of their situation and then accepted that it had clearly actually happened to them.

They finally felt themselves being placed down on a surface and suddenly the bag moved at the top and the giant zip was opened at the top with a loud ominous sound, they heard and felt every click of the metal zip as it unclicked its way along.

Light spilled into the darkness causing them to shield their eyes.

Before they could recover from the light the bag was tipped sideways and they found themselves tumbling out onto a soft surface.

Michael and Laura rolled out and landed sprawled in a heap, then quickly looked about themselves, anxious about their new surroundings.

They found themselves in the centre of what appeared to be a giant bed sheet, covering a mattress, and kneeling next to them was the giant woman that had captured them.

Both of them gasped uncontrollably. The giant woman loomed over them, she was looking down at them, a similar look in her eyes that one would imagine a mouse would see when it was cornered by a cat.

*

The giant woman was impossibly huge, all of her features were absolutely massive, goddess like. Laura couldn't believe what she was seeing, the only comparable thing in terms of size was the giant Buddha's she had seen in Asia, but this was real and, moving, living and... even bigger.

The giant woman looked to be in her early twenties. She was fully clothed, but she had changed her outfit from the red bikini that she was wearing earlier. She was dressed in a skirt, with white panties showing beneath and a low cut top.

She was just staring down at them, with that arrogant look of power that she had before. Now Laura knew why.

Laura didn't know what to do or say, she just laid on her back, transfixed by the giant form above her. She didn't know what she wanted.

She flinched as the giantess suddenly moved. The knees adjusted and the huge torso and head descended towards them. Laura started to scramble backwards, two giant hands lowered either side of them and pressed down on the mattress, the giant face loomed towards them until it was a few metres away; far enough away that the giantess could still focus on them with both of her huge eyes.

Laura suddenly felt the heat that the giant face emanated, it felt like an invisible force enveloping her, and then the warm moist breath of the giantess washed over her, like a breeze. She shivered uncontrollably.

Laura was astonished by the detail on the giant face, the huge lips, nose, eyes, eyebrows, even the pores on the skin were clearly visible.

The giant lips curved into a smile, there was a wet slopping sound as the giant lips retracted over the teeth. Large, glistening pearlescent white teeth shone as the lips parted.

Laura was terrified and mesmerised by what was looming over her.

Giant breasts hung below the large torso, nestled inside a bra and top, they seemed huge to Laura. She couldn't believe this.

"As you were," the giant mouth suddenly boomed. The sudden break in silence caused Laura and Michael to jump in unison.

"What... do you mean. What do you want from us?" Laura asked up towards the giant face. It held a concerning leer.

"I want you to get back to what you were doing before I shrank you both down," the giantess responded.

"How did you..."

"Don't ask questions, just do what I tell you," the giantess cut Michael off abruptly. The tone of her voice and angle of her eyebrows did not leave much room for doubt.

"Kissing?" Laura finally asked instead.

"No, you know full-well what I mean," the giantess replied, refusing to allow this to be a negotiation. "I want to watch you two love birds fuck each other. Show me how you like to do it..." the huge front teeth bit down on the giant lower lip. "Otherwise..." the giant eyes gently rolled in their sockets, "I might have to think of different ways to use you both to amuse me..."

Laura and Michael looked at each other, wide-eyed.

"We have to do what she wants," he snapped at Laura, she slowly nodded in reluctant agreement, holding back tears, her eyes misting over. She had to remain strong. This giant woman didn't seem the type to care about how upset she was making them.

They just had to do what she wanted, somehow they would escape this nightmare.

Laura held his gaze as she rolled onto her back, spreading her legs and providing him with a view of her pussy, she started to slowly masturbate, trying to get herself ready for him as quickly as possible.

She noted that he was flaccid. She didn't blame him, she didn't at all feel in the mood, both of them would need to help each other. It was going to be harder for her, physical and visual stimulation was only a tiny part of what turned her on.

She tried to ignore the sound of the giant woman breathing above them, leering down at them and just shut her eyes, rubbing herself below with her fingers. She parted her legs as wide as they could go and hoped Michael would soon be able to play his part in this sick voyeur game.

She could hear him rubbing himself, trying to arouse his member. He kept saying "c'mon", she could hear his impatience in his voice. A painful minute passed, Laura opened her eyes, Michael's face was red with embarrassment and fear.

The giantess gave a long suffering sigh.

"I understand that this is an unusual situation and can lead to some stage fright," the giantess murmured in a soft sympathetic tone. "Why don't I help you out little guy?"

The giantess' head rose upwards, she raised her body until she was upright, her bare thighs were spread either side of them as she knelt, her skirt billowing between. Her giant body soared upwards.

Michael turned to look at the spectacle as the giantess lifted her top, slowly rolling it from her navel, up over her breasts and armpits and over her arms.

Her long hair cascaded over her neck and shoulders as her top was thrown to the side.

Giant breasts bounced down to her chest and then settled.

The giantess looked down at the tiny man with a knowing and all powerful smile.

"Let me give you a little bit of a starting nudge," she spoke only to Michael. The giant head descended back towards them, the knees disappearing behind as the body adjusted.

Laura caught her breath, she suddenly realised the mouth was opening towards them. She gripped her hands into fists at her sides, locked in terror, vulnerable, naked, lying on her back with her legs wide open.

She was unable to decide what to do. She thought the giant mouth was going to envelope Michael.

Instead giant fingers gripped him and gently moved him aside, the giant mouth continued towards Laura. She yelped in intense fear as a giant wet tongue emerged and approached her instead.

Laura went to close her legs but felt a strong grip on both of them, giant fingers were holding her in place; legs open.

She screamed as the tongue slithered up her left thigh and then the warm muscle slapped against her vagina, licking at her.

*

Michael was astonished at the scene in front of him, his lover was being licked by a giant woman. He could barely see most of her body, she was enveloped in giant fingers and the huge glistening pink tongue that started licking down between her legs and then lapped at Laura's vagina, causing wet slopping sounds with every lick.

Laura's face was contorted in fear and horror, she pressed both hands against the giant lips, trying to push them away from her.

The giant eyes were staring down at him though, studying him, they could see him watching the scene. The mouth turned into a smile. She held complete power over them.

"Hmm, your girlfriend tastes amazing," the giantess murmured, moaning in pleasure as she licked.

Michael didn't know what he should do in that moment, but he knew what the giant woman wanted him to do; so he continued to stroke up and down, reluctantly clutching his penis with his right hand as he stood watching. He noted that it was starting to get thicker and grow slightly.

The giant tongue then moved up to Laura's belly and slid over her breasts, licking at them gently, then the face lowered slightly back to the legs and the tongue took one large long lick up Laura's body.

He could see her quivering in fear and distaste, she looked like she was going to be sick. But seeing her body glistening with the saliva of the topless and attractive giant woman was definitely working. He was angry at himself from being turned on by this.

The giant eyes flicked to him again.

"Working, but not quite there yet," she muttered, her lips pressing down on Laura's belly.

The giant head lifted and a hand clutched Laura. The whole body lifted upwards away from the bed, effortlessly, Laura was clutched in a hand and squealed as she ascended.

Michael watched, suddenly concerned again for her safety.

He was mildly relieved to see that the giant woman just intended to caress Laura against her breasts. The giant hand held her against her left bosom and pressed her into her nipple, gently massaging her against it.

The giant head tipped back with a sigh, her mouth opening in pleasure, she was quite literally being titillated by a tiny woman. Michael could feel his penis getting harder underneath his grip as a result of the incredible scene unfolding above him.

The giant woman lifted Laura off her breast, her forearm pushing her breasts together she slowly slid the tiny dangling woman down between her breasts and slid the body up and down. She looked directly at Michael as she did that, licking her giant lips with a smile and a moan.

He was fully aroused now. The giantess beamed with self-satisfaction.

She lifted Laura up to her mouth, whilst gathering saliva in her mouth, then opened her mouth.

Laura screamed wildly as she was lowered towards the opening mouth. The giant tongue met her and slapped a fresh batch of froth covered saliva into her pussy.

Then Laura was unceremoniously lowered back down towards him, slick with the bubbly saliva of the giantess.

One giant hand positioned him on his back, laying him down, the other placed Laura on top of him, lowering her and guiding her to slide herself down onto Michael's member.

Her body was warm and slippery from the giantess' saliva.

Michael doubted Laura was turned on in the slightest, but luckily for both of them he managed to enter her pussy with his penis all the same. This seemed to please the giantess, who loomed closer again, watching with a perverted intensity.

Michael guided Laura's hips down towards his pubic bone with his hands either side, thrusting himself inside her and then raised his hips, lowered again and started to slowly and, as tenderly as possible, pump inside her.

He could feel the warm, moist breath of the panting giantess, he could tell this was turning her on; her head was only a few feet away from them in their perspective. Her eyes were looking up and down both bodies and watching their groins as they slowly moved together.

Tears were streaming down Laura's cheeks but she didn't sob or cry. She didn't want to cause their giant captor to be unhappy with their show.

The giant body suddenly started to move above, Michael couldn't help but be distracted. Laura noticed his eyes and felt the movement, her eyes were wide and alert.

"What's happening?" She asked anxiously, daren't looking around.

"Just carry on," he urged her.

The giantess was eagerly pulling down her skirt and pants and threw them away across her giant bedroom.

Michael continued to watch as the giant shadow loomed back over them again.

The mattress of the bed wobbled, like they were on the deck of a ship rolling in a storm as the giantess pressed one knee into the bed to one of their sides and then another on their other side. She was now kneeling either side of them, looking down at them. Her crotch was positioned much closer than before.

Behind Laura's beautiful frame he could see the giant vagina hovering above them. He noticed the pubic hair was neatly trimmed. He had never seen a vagina in such vast and close detail. Her giant pussy was glistening with excitement. Then the giant fingers appeared and started to gently massage the clitoris.

The motion created a moist sound.

Laura could see Michael watching behind, she turned her head to look, but he shook her in between thrusts, causing her to look quickly back at him.

"Don't, look, you won't want to see," he advised her firmly, continuing to thrust his hips into her groin. She looked down at him wide-eyed.

*

Lena enjoyed watching her two new little sex toys having sex at her instruction. It really turned her on. She hadn't done this much before, and she was enjoying it. Especially having the power over them, but it helped that they were already a couple and clearly had feelings for each other.

Yet despite watching the scene in front of her and then starting to masturbate as a result, it wasn't quite getting her to her peak. She had two fingers inside herself, massaging her G-spot, she was enjoying it, she could do this for quite some time and probably enjoy it, but her mind wanted more. She was impatient to do so.

Lena glanced at her bedside table behind her, and smiled, it was just within reach.

She reached over and grabbed at her dildo that was standing up on top of the table, it was one of the smaller ones, slightly bigger than her bullet.

She moved the dildo into her other hand then reached back and clutched at a bunch of hairbands and clawed them back towards her over the table, curling her hand around them.

She placed the hair bands and dildo in front of her pussy, just behind the shagging couple.

Without any warning she grabbed at both of them, pushing them together with her fingers, whilst mid-coitous; his penis was still inside Laura.

They were still connected to one another as Lena quickly pressed them against the dildo and opened up one of the hairbands. She wrapped it over the tip of the dildo and fastened it over the tiny woman's shoulders, pressing her chest into her boyfriend's. The woman shrieked and struggled.

She enjoyed watching the tiny man's terrified expression, looking up at her from beneath his girlfriend. Both of them were struggling, wriggling to escape, but Lena pinned them down with her fingers, lifting the bottom of the dildo up and wrapped another hairband up from the bottom of the dildo and around their legs.

She added another few hairbands to really hold them fast across their bodies, all of their limbs were tied against the dildo.

Then she lifted the dildo towards her face, rotating it so the tip was pointing towards her and so that they could look directly at her.

Their terrified faces looked up the shaft of the dildo towards her. Their expressions of panic were like gold to her as it dawned on them what she had tied them to, it sent waves of pleasure through her body.

She opened her mouth, both tiny people screamed at what seemed to be maximum pitch, Lena plunged the dildo inside her mouth, the screams disappeared externally, but she could feel the vibrations inside her mouth and jaw.

She savoured their salty taste, she was certain that she could taste their fear.

She lashed at their faces with her tongue, giggling as she could feel them shaking their heads trying to free themselves of the ordeal.

She licked at them for a while, inside her mouth. Then forced her tongue between their bodies, feeling the tiny woman's cleavage pressed against his chest.

She retracted the dildo from her mouth. They were panting, spitting and coughing, completely covered in her saliva. It dribbled around their bodies and started to drip down the sides of her dildo.

Lena moved her head underneath and slowly licked the sides of the dildo, licking up her saliva, then she moved the dildo below her face and dribbled the saliva back down onto their heads.

They both jerked and shook with horror, shouting out in complaint. Lena continued to dribble down the woman's neck and onto her back between shoulder blades. The shoulder blades jerked back in reaction but the woman was pinned to the dildo and couldn't block it or wriggle clear.

Lena tilted the dildo so that both of her wet subjects could see her face again.

They looked up at her, sobbing in distress and revulsion.

"Oh my little sex toys," Lena gently said to them, "you know what happens next don't you?" she bit her lip.

"I wonder if..." she thought for a second. Feeling herself below with her other hand, shaking her head, "no, I won't need any lube at all. I'm so wet for you guys right now." Her eyes widened with sick pleasure at the thought. Their eyes widened in renewed terror.

Lena lifted herself off the bed and carried the dildo at hip height but pointing upwards to her head so that they could witness her giant form as she walked to the centre of her room.

Then she rotated it so that the base was fully facing down and squatted to put it down on the floor. It had a generous base to this dildo, she liked this one because it was quite stable on the ground and enabled her to really give her tiny people a good powerful display.

"Don't move a muscle," she instructed them, "or it will fall over and that will be much... much worse for you both," they looked up at her in horror, their tiny faces grew even smaller as Lena stood back up.

She stood with her feet either side of the dildo, shoulder width apart, giving them a terrifying view of how huge she was, she towered above them.

She looked down at them, feeling like a goddess as she saw her tiny little subjects tied to her sex toy, looking up at her helplessly. It felt like she was a goddess and these two were the sacrifices offered up to her by a goddess fearing tribe. Perhaps she could roleplay that someday.

That was a thought, she had never tried role play before. *An idea for another time*, she thought to herself.

Then she started to squat again. She did it slowly down towards them, for effect. She could hear the screams of both of them, looking up in absolute terror. Her knees bent outwards as she continued to descend.

She could also feel her wet vagina starting to dribble with excitement. She hoped, wickedly, that she was dripping some of her juices onto the dildo and imagined it dripping down their faces as her pussy descended upon them.

As she squatted she could feel her labia opening up. She paused when she felt her pussy gently brush the tip of the dildo.

She couldn't really see much of them now.

That was disappointing.

She looked around her bedroom for inspiration, and then smiled as her eyes settled on her wall mirror.

“Back in a sec,” she stood up again and darted over to her wall, grabbed the mirror and returned.

She put the mirror flat on the ground and then placed the dildo down on it.

She resumed her pose, slowly lowering her pussy until she could feel the tip of the dildo brushing her labia lips again, but this time she was looking down at the mirror.

She gasped in pleasure, she had never done this before. She could see everything the other way round, a point of view from below. It was amazing, this must be how the tiny people saw her. She should video this sometime.

She could see up the shaft of the dildo and the tiny wriggling bodies attached to it, their heads were moving, between looking up at the giant pussy only a few feet away from their heads, but only few centimetres to Lena, and looking and speaking to each other in horror.

She couldn't tell what they were saying. Perhaps they were saying that they loved each other. She didn't really care.

*

Michael pushed as hard as he could to press themselves free against the restraints. Laura was facing him, pinned to his body by the giant hairbands that had been tied around them strapping them to the dildo. She squealed as he pressed her body against the restraints.

They were both still drenched from the onslaught of saliva that they had been subjected to; by the psychopathic giant woman. They were immobilised, tied against the giant dildo, it was standing upright on what seemed to be a mirror.

A few seconds ago the giant woman had pressed her pussy against the tip of the dildo.

Michael and Laura were panting hard trying to regain their breath when they felt a slight pause in proceedings. But when they had both looked upwards they witnessed the terrifying giant sexual organ descend upon them and hover a few mere feet above their heads, which to the giantess would have been a few inches.

The smell of it had been overwhelming, the smell of her powerful hormones and sex. The sheer proximity of the huge organ was terrifying.

The labia had been splayed open, the giant dark folds of skin either side of the vagina trembled slightly as it descended towards them, then the vaginal opening pressed against the tip of the dildo with a wet squelch.

Michael had wished they hadn't looked up, without any warning the sexual juices of the giant woman had oozed out of the vaginal opening and dripped down onto his forehead with a wet splat, it caught him by surprise, making him recoil and nearly head-butt his fiancée.

More of the sexual juices dripped down onto Laura. She squealed as it trickled onto her tits and down her cleavage, across her shoulders and also straight into her face.

Laura had screamed in shock, it was a horrible bubbling sound as she gurgled through the blob of cum that covered her whole face. Michael wanted this torture to stop, he knew he was powerless to help. He tried to blow the juices away from Laura's face.

The giant pussy had paused above them, he was hoping that the giant woman had changed her mind and was going to refrain from further torment.

He sighed in relief as the giant vagina ascended again, the light of the room spilled through and he could see the towering giantess standing above them.

She walked away but promptly reappeared and then reached down towards them, some kind of giant mirror was being put below them, this woman was sick. She wanted to watch their powerless distress. The hand soared down past them below.

They were given no warning as the giant pussy suddenly loomed down towards them again, giant white thighs stretched out either side of them, they were strapped vertically unable to escape.

“Try to breathe as much as possible, if she puts us inside...” he started, Laura blew bubbles as she tried to clear her airway and then sucked in a deep breath of air just in time.

The vaginal opening slid around the tip of the dildo with a wet squelch, and then Michael and Laura were abruptly submerged inside the giant warm vagina.

He coughed and spluttered in panic as he struggled in the damp and nearly pitch-black surrounds, only a speck of light below them.

Laura screamed against his left ear and he could hear her panicked breathing against his cheek, her chest heaved as she breathed heavily, trying to suck in enough air to refill her lungs. He could feel her heartbeat thumping through her chest. Their sweat and the giant woman’s saliva and sexual mucus all became a sloppy paste.

*

One of Lena’s hands reached down and grasped the base of the dildo. She held it in place as she lowered herself down onto the rounded point of the dildo.

She gasped as she felt the tip of the dildo enter inside her. Then she gurgled with pleasure as she could feel the shape of the woman’s head and shoulders as they slid inside her pussy.

She could hear muffled screams but ignored them as she continued to push herself downwards towards the floor, sliding herself down on the shaft.

Her thighs stretched outwards and either side as she slid downwards. She had to lean forwards to prop herself as she slid the dildo deep insider herself, filling her.

She gasped, feeling the tiny wriggling bodies inside her. Something was brushing against her G-spot, it felt like a tiny head.

She ground them against the side of her pussy, it sent tingles up her spine as she lifted groin upwards, retracting from the dildo until just the tip was inside, she paused for a second and then thrust back down again.

“Dinner!” a shout from downstairs made Lena jump in surprise and look up at her door, mid-squat, she realised it was the chef. She didn’t have long before someone would come knocking on her door and she hated finishing quickly with someone knocking at the same time.

She pumped up and down against the dildo, looking down at the mirror, watching their little squirming feet from the mirror below her.

She revelled in the sight of her own pussy as it consumed them again and again.

She wanted to see what they looked like now.

She lifted herself away from the dildo and, still squatting over the mirror, she lifted it up to her face.

The bedraggled couple looked exhausted and traumatised. They were slick with her sexual juices, she loved it when her little sex slaves were coated in her sex.

They looked over at her pleadingly. She bit her lip.

“I’m not done with you yet,” she told them and then she sat on the floor and inserted the dildo inside her pussy again.

Rolling onto her back with her thighs open and in the air, knees bent and feet pointing away from her she pumped away at herself vigorously.

She started to moan and pant as she felt an orgasm coming on.

*

Michael felt that this was how he was going to die, they were being pumped in and out of the giantess' pussy so fast he was dizzy and sick from the motion. He was also struggling to breathe. He didn't know how long his lungs could last, they burned.

It got worse, the moist walls around them suddenly squeezed them so tightly that he thought his head would burst.

Laura groaned against him, her ability to scream prevented by the lung crushing surrounds.

The squeezing stopped and the pumping continued harder and faster. Then the squeezing was back again, harder, harder and harder still. The sounds inside were almost deafening, with the loud heartbeat of the giantess and the loud squelching of her juices as she pumped them in and out.

Laura was squealing in agony as the fleshy walls continued to crush them together and against the dildo.

Michael tried to breathe but couldn't. He couldn't escape. This was it, he was dying.

Bright spots danced in front of his eyes in the blackness.

There was a loud rumble from above inside the body, he could hear the moaning of the giant woman they were inside.

The squeezing suddenly stopped, Michael instantly took in a long deep breath, the air was foul, but it was still air, he smacked his mouth bitterly from the taste in the air. Without any warning there was a crush from the walls around him and then his mouth and nose were suddenly filled with a gush of fluid, it slapped against his head, around his face, against his eyes, nose, mouth, around the shoulders and completely coated both of them.

A long stream of cum washed over and around them.

*

Lena's limbs all flopped to the floor, she released a lungful of air, feeling the blood vessels dilate across her forehead and body.

That was a good orgasm.

She lay there on the floor, panting, regaining her breath. Both of her hands were slick with her cum.

She half-heartedly reached down between her legs, slid over her pubic mons and felt down her wet pussy.

The end of the wide base of the dildo was still sticking out of her vagina and now dripping wet.

She clutched the end of it with thumb and forefinger.

The dildo slowly slid out of her with a gloopy slopping sound as it popped out. She felt her warm sexual fluid run down her perineum and then around her anus.

She turned onto her side and lifted the dildo up to her face to examine it.

The two little people were completely coated in her cum, it dripped off their bodies, they looked utterly broken and exhausted.

She smiled faintly as a wicked idea suddenly occurred to her.