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Canis Drainem

Edit

Chapter 5

Harvey dragged out the process of lowering the bar. “Five feet... four feet... three feet...” He counted off slowly as he dropped the bar lower and lower. The anticipation was maddening. With each foot that Harvey announced, Wash could feel himself getting hornier and hornier. Three feet? Three feet!? That was toddler sized, and the bar still loomed over his head like an industrial crane.

“Two feet...” Harvey announced. Wash could actually taste the tension in the air, but Harvey was going to make him wait a little longer. The delay wasn’t purely to make Wash squirm though. Squatting down so low was getting to be uncomfortable, so Harvey once again knelt down before the shrunken stud. Soon Harvey was seated with his feet tucked under him and his bare butt resting between his calves. Even seated as he currently was, Harvey was

quite a bit taller than the now tiny jock. Perhaps even more impressively, Harvey's rigid cock was now pointed directly at Wash's face. The knob of the pre-drooling monster was almost as large as Wash's own head!

Once Harvey was comfortably in position he started counting again. "Twenty inches... eighteen inches..." Harvey counted.

The shift from feet to inches was staggering. Harvey used to measure his cock in inches, and now he was measuring his whole body!? He had a nine-inch rod back in his prime, and now he had an eighteen-inch bod? He was only twice as tall as his dick had been just this morning. Wash could barely fathom what a cock half the size of his body would look like. In fact, he would have been completely unable to process such a thought had he not had a clear view of Harvey's own modest dick. Harvey's six incher would have paled in comparison to Wash's former nine-inch monster, but as Wash's reduced size, Harvey's dick was about a third of his height! Harvey's dick was only slightly shorter than Wash's arms, but the beast was thicker than both beefy biceps combined!

"Sixteen inches... fifteen inches..." Harvey continued to count. Each inch he dropped the bar made Wash's heart race, his head swim, and his cock ache for release even though Wash had just blown the biggest load of his life.

Finally, the bar came to a rest right above Wash's head. "Fourteen inches!" Harvey announced

triumphantly. Wash had to take a moment to try and take stock of his size. He had gone from seven feet, a veritable mountain of a man, to a mere fourteen inches! He was barely bigger than a Barbie! He was a sixth of his former height!

“Now that we know how tall you are. Let’s figure out how much you weight,” Harvey said.

Harvey once again stood up to his full height. From Wash’s reduced perspective it looked like Harvey had risen several stories into the air in a mere second or two. The sudden change was staggering for Wash, but it was nothing out of the ordinary for Harvey himself. In fact, Harvey didn’t even pay it any mind. He immediately focused his attention on the weights atop the bars of the scale.

“Hmm. This is set to two hundred pounds. You’re obviously nowhere near that,” Harvey mused out loud.

Wash tried to fathom what two hundred pounds would even look like. He was three hundred pounds of solid muscle at his full size. He had to wrack his brain to extrapolate what two hundred would look like. The best frame of reference he had was Harvey. Wash assumed Harvey to be around two hundred, and Wash was easily a third of Harvey’s height so how much did that mean he weighed?

“One fifty...? no... one hundred...? absolutely not... fifty...? Not likely,” Harvey murmured as he

slapped the metal weight onto each consecutive notch until the bigger weight was all the way to the side.

Wash wasn't too surprised to hear he was below fifty pounds, but there was still something jarring about knowing that he had once maxed out the weight on the scale and now he didn't even hit the first big checkpoint.

Wash could hear the sound of the smaller weight sliding down the scale. Harvey went pretty quickly through the first few brackets. "Fifty. Forty. Thirty. Twenty" Harvey counted off as he slid the weight along the scale. It wasn't until he reached ten pounds that he finally started to slow down.

"Ten... nine... eight..." Harvey announced as he tapped the weight slightly further along the slider with each count.

Wash waited with bated breath. Eight pounds? He was eight measly pounds? That's about how much he weighed when he was born! He was now smaller than he was on his very first day on this earth!?

But it didn't stop there. Harvey kept counting down. "Seven... six... five..."

Wash tried to comprehend just how tiny he was now. Five pounds... He'd eaten more than five pounds in a single sitting before. He weighed less than a goddamn pizza!

"Four... three..." Harvey kept counting.

He was still counting? Wash's mind was racing. Three pounds? How in the hell could he weigh three pounds? That was less than half his birth weight. Sure, Wash could accept that he was about infant sized, but how did he weigh so much less? Babies were all chub and pudge. Wash was solid, sculpted muscle!

"Two pounds..." Harvey said, but then his voice trailed off. "Hmm... well, you're definitely less than two pounds, but probably more than one..." Harvey mused out loud.

"Probably" more than one!? There was a very real chance that Wash only weighed one pound. One single pound! That's how much the footballs weighed that he used to yeet across the field at mach speeds mere hours ago!

"This scale isn't designed for weighing half-pints," Harvey said. "If we want to get a real measurement on you, we'll have to put you on a scale more suited for someone your size. Maybe we can use the food scale in the Home Ec lab or maybe the scales in the science lab. Ooh! The chem lab would be the perfect place for you once we need the microscope to see you!" Harvey said.

Wash really couldn't tell if Harvey was joking. Wash assumed that he was. Harvey never seemed too excited about the prospects of Wash shrinking away to nothingness, but unfortunately, the mere mention of being microscopic caused Wash's already rock-hard cock to give a lurch of delight. Wash hoped that Harvey hadn't seen the motion, but the quick glance

that Harvey shot in Wash's direction made it clear that something had caught the titan's eye.

"God, you're still rock hard! I know you liked to brag about being able to go for hours, but I thought that was just another boast. It seems you really can keep it hard load after load," Harvey teased.

Wash wasn't sure what to do. On one hand, he felt he ought to try to cover up, but on the other hand, it wasn't like Harvey hadn't already seen everything and also... on some level, hearing the towering guy praise him, even jokingly, made Wash's heart skip a beat.

"You know... I saw the way you were looking when I was kneeling down a second ago," Harvey said as if thinking out loud.

Wash gulped as he waited for whatever Harvey had to say. Wash had no idea where Harvey was going with this, and the suspense was killing him.

"Oh, don't play coy with me. You were checkin' out my dick, weren't you?" Harvey asked playfully.

Wash didn't know how to respond. He almost denied it out of habit. Before today he'd never even give it a second thought, but after what he had seen and felt over the course of the evening, he couldn't deny that the thought and sight of a massive cock excited him, and seeing a specimen that nearly rivaled his torso for sheer girth left him feeling hornier than ever. He was so hot and bothered that he could barely

swallow. It was like he needed something special to slake his thirst, and the steady drip of pre from Harvey's colossal cock which now drooled down for way above Wash's head was driving him mad.

Harvey suddenly squatted down once more. In a matter of seconds, Harvey was once again seated with his butt resting between his calves and his rod aimed directly at Wash's face.

"Come on. There's no one here to judge. Show me what you'd do with my dick if given the option," Harvey goaded on the tiny stud.

Wash's heart was pounding in his chest, and his cock was rock hard. He was so horny that it was dizzying! His thoughts were scattered, and his head felt light. Some part of him wanted to maintain some pretense of his former glory. He wanted to scoff at the invitation but seeing that cock looming in front of him drove him wild. He was staring down a dick the size of a dalmatian, and some part of his mind was silently whispering to him that that amazing cock would just get more fantastic the smaller he got.

As if acting on their own, Wash's hands reached out to grip the massive head of Harvey's humongous cock. Even just the knob of Harvey's cock seemed to be the size of a watermelon in Wash's hands. Yet despite it's overwhelming size, it was surprisingly soft and warm to the touch. Feeling the supple skin against his fingertips caused a moment of panic in the shrunken stud. He was feeling another dude's dick! ... and he liked it!

After a second, the shock faded, and Wash was once again overwhelmed by the sheer eroticism of the monstrous cock with now stared him down. Wash stared directly down the pre-oozing slit. The narrow crevasse was roughly the same size as his own mouth. Wash's mind raced with the implications of this. He could lean in and kiss the thing if he wanted to! And part of him did want to do just that. He wondered what kind of flavor another guy would have.

Before Wash even realized he was doing it, his lips were already pressed against the tip of Harvey's humongous cock. Wash felt the warm, wet pre slip past his lips and was across his tongue. He could taste the slightly salty tang of Harvey's cock flesh against the tip of his own tongue. It was at the point that Wash realized he wasn't just kissing the cock – he was licking it too!

Wash was so shocked by his own actions, that he almost recoiled. His heart skipped a beat. The split second of mental dissonance was enough to stagger him ever so slightly. For a split second, Wash thought he was literally taken aback, but he soon realized the truth...

He had had another shrinking spell. He had no idea how much he had dropped. It felt intense, but at his size, even losing a single inch was a lot. He could have very well dipped below the one-foot mark. He could actually be smaller than a goddamn Barbie! The sheer thought of it almost made him cum right then and there!

“Don’t stop now. It’s just getting good...”
Harvey moaned breathily.

The titan’s moans echoed in Wash’s ears. The deep, guttural gasps were like music to Wash’s ears. Wash never in his wildest dreams would have imagine he could be so turned on by the sound of another guy’s voice, but at Wash’s current size, even just Harvey’s voice was powerful enough to reverberate in his very core.

The sound of the giant’s moans drove Wash so wild that he threw himself into sucking and kissing and licking the tip of Harvey’s colossal cock with a fervor he had never felt before. Thinking back on it, Wash realized that he had never before been an active participant in sex. He had always laid back and watched as whatever lady he had scored for that afternoon sucked his dick or rode his cock. Sex had always been about his position of power rather than any actual attraction. Now that that power had been stripped from him, he was finding a side to him he never would have imagine... and he liked it.

“Aww yeah, little guy! That’s it!” Harvey moaned. Harvey was so caught up in the moment that he reached down and pressed Wash’s head against the tip of his own cock. Wash was so tiny his head was little bigger than a sparrow’s egg. Even just Harvey’s palm completely eclipsed the back of Wash’s head!

Despite how hot and bothered Harvey was, Harvey was being careful not to press too hard on the shrunken jock. The last thing he wanted was to hurt

Wash, but as the disparity between their sizes continued to shift, Harvey began to worry about just how much the miniature guy could take.

The answer was apparently “a lot.” Having his face pinned against the giant’s cock head just seemed to make Wash even hornier. Wash was actually pushing forward as well! Wash slowly and steadily stepped forward, shoving the titan’s cock upwards every step of the way. It wasn’t long before Harvey’s cock was standing vertical. The rod was pressed flush against his abdomen. Wash had pinned Harvey’s dick to his body as if he was passionately pinning a lover against a wall!

Wash could no longer reach the slit of Harvey’s cock. The lower ridge of Harvey’s glans was now roughly eye level to the shrunken stud, but Wash didn’t slow down for a second. He continued to nuzzle against the soft, puffy ridge along the underside of Harvey’s cock while continuously licking and kissing the shaft.

Wash had never felt smaller nor been hornier in his entire life than he did in that moment. It wasn’t even just a matter of Harvey’s humongous cock anymore. Now that Wash was so close to the titan himself, Wash could no longer tune out how massive everything else about Harvey was. Harvey’s toned abs and dense pecs loomed over Wash’s head. Harvey’s muscular quads formed a barricade on either side of the shrunken jock. Even Harvey’s balls, which now pressed against Wash’s legs, were overwhelming huge.

Even just one of those hefty orbs was as large as Wash's whole head! Wash's own reduced sack would brush up against Harvey's massive pouch with each thrust as Wash ground his own cock against the base of the titan's enormous shaft.

All this attention that his cock was getting was getting Harvey extra hot under the collar, and seeing how into it Wash was, got Harvey's blood pumping even more. Not to mention, there was some part of him that really enjoyed just how tiny Wash had become. It wasn't just a matter of seeing a former bully reduced from a titanic terror to a two-pound pipsqueak. Having a tiny person who was barely bigger than his cock was hot as hell! Harvey didn't want to admit it, but part of him hoped Wash didn't stop shrinking anytime soon. Just thinking about what the tiny stud would look like when he could be completely eclipsed by Harvey's cock drove Harvey wild!

An idea popped into Harvey's head that made him smirk and his cock shudder with expectant glee. If Wash was enjoying being so small, maybe it was time Harvey really made him feel puny.

In one quick motion, Harvey moved his hand behind the shrunken jock's butt and pinned Wash against his cock. Wash found himself lying on his back against the giant's forearm and his face mashed against the underside of Harvey's cock. He was only pinned in that position for a mere moment, but it was enough for the stream of pre to seep into his hair even more than it had before. Then, just as soon as it had

begun, Wash found himself dumped unceremoniously on the carpet below.

Wash was just about to protest, but as soon as he wiped the pre from his eyes and managed to view his new surroundings, he was struck completely dumbfounded. Wash found himself staring up at the titan which now loomed over him like an IMAX movie screen. Harvey was on his hands and knees and straddling the shrunken jock so that Harvey's abs and chest filled Wash's entire field of view.

Wash didn't have much time to soak in the view. Almost as soon as he caught sight of the titan, Harvey was once again on the move. Harvey's whole body descended upon the tiny jock until Wash was once again face to face with Harvey's cock, only this time it wasn't Wash pushing down on the dick. Harvey's cock was pushing down on him! Harvey's balls completely filled Wash's lap. Harvey's cock completely eclipsed Wash's torso. The underside of Harvey's puffy cock head covered Wash's face.

Wash was completely prone. He was powerless! He had been so effortlessly pinned by just Harvey's cock! And the worst part was, Wash couldn't even reach his own cock to jerk it! Wash was so horny that he almost came again right then and there. He couldn't believe how close to cumming he was. He had occasionally managed to get two good wanks in in an afternoon, but two powerful climaxes in the span of ten minutes? That seemed almost impossible!

Fortunately, Wash didn't need to worry about his cock. Harvey had him covered, literally and figuratively. Harvey began to rock his hips back and forth, causing his cock to grind against the shrunken stud. Wash was along for the ride, but even though he had to take it lying down, that didn't mean he wasn't going to just sit there and do nothing. Wash grabbed as much of Harvey's cock as he could with his tiny arms. He could barely wrap his arms around the beast! It was thicker than even his yoked torso! His fingers barely touched on the opposite side.

Harvey grunted as he felt Wash's arms wrap around his dick. Wash had a surprisingly firm grip for such a little guy. Feeling the stud's tiny arms stroking his massive cock drove Harvey wild which in turn spurred him on to hump even faster and harder, pinning Wash even firmer underneath Harvey's dick!

Wash was in heaven. With each thrust of the titan's cock, his own overstimulated dick got stroked by the titan's shaft. The piston-like motion of the massive cock also caused the cock to ooze pre all over Wash's face and torso. Wash was soon drenched from head to toe. The warmth of it was intoxicating which was saying nothing of the smell and texture. Being so completely coated in the giant's fluids just served to once again reinforce how tiny and puny Wash had become.

It wasn't long before Wash could feel the titan's cock begin to tremble in his arms. He could tell that Harvey was getting close. Part of Wash wanted

the moment to last longer, but a larger part of him was excited at the prospects of getting completely drenched in giant's jizz. Whatever part of Wash's brain that had been holding onto the illusion that he was straight had completely given up the ghost.

Suddenly, Harvey pulled back and propped himself back up on his hands and knees. The motion was so sudden that Wash couldn't even keep his grip on the giant's cock. Harvey's dick effortlessly broke free of Wash's grasp.

Wash stared up as Harvey once again rose into the air above him. Wash wondered what had happened and why Harvey was no longer pinning him down, but the answer soon became apparent. The titan's moans filled the air as Harvey gripped his cock with one hand and fervently pumped the shaft. Wash watched in awe as the massive tool shuddered and the giant's hefty nuts swayed above him.

It only took a few seconds for Harvey to reach climax. His rapid strokes stopped suddenly as Harvey's hand gripped the base of his shaft. His slit was aimed directly at the shrunken jock. Wash didn't even have time to get out of the way – not that he would have wanted to. A massive spurt of thick, sticky spunk erupted from the enormous cock and hurled straight at the tiny jock. The massive wad hit Wash square in the chest with enough force to knock the wind out of him. It was like being blasted by a high-powered fire hose!

Harvey came a second... and a third time... and even a fourth before his jets of cum began to taper off into weak spurts. He had never in his life cum like that. He knew he was turned on by the current situation, but he hadn't realized just how horny he was! He came so hard and so much that his balls felt pleasantly sore. Harvey was so winded by his climax that he almost collapsed right then and there, but he managed to shift his weight so that he slumped over to the side and collapsed onto his back beside the now tiny jock.

Wash laid there in awe. He was completely coated in cum. Harvey had come so much that the pool of spunk had completely coated his chest and oozed off the sides. The jizz hung to him like a thick blanket of slime. He could feel the sheer weight of it bearing down on his chest as he panted from the aftermath of his own orgasm.

Wash glanced over to his side. He was lying so close to the titan that he could almost reach out and touch the side of Harvey's rib cage. The rise and fall of the titan's chest as he gasped and panted was strangely hypnotic. It was like watching a barn that had somehow come to life.

Wash glanced around him some more and took stock of his surroundings. The giant had collapsed in such a way that Wash was nestled into the crook of Harvey's arm. If Wash reached to one side, he could pat Harvey's ribcage. If he reached to the other side, he could reach Harvey's bicep. If Wash scooted upward just a few inches (or feet from his perspective)

he would have been able to reach Harvey's armpit. The notion that he had been penned in by just Harvey's arm was completely fascinating and exciting to him. The giant was already building sized to the shrunken stud. How much larger would he appear when Wash shrank even more? And Wash was going to shrink some more. He didn't know how he knew. Maybe it was just wishful thinking, but he felt for sure, he was not yet done dwindling.