

# Olly's Birthday Surprise



A town existed nicknamed The Giant's Footstool, sitting at the base of Giant's Step Mountain. At its centre, a mass of young college students, city residents and friendly neighbours flowed into the central suburbs. The booming sound of music reverberated against the walls as waves of partygoers took to all manners of dancing in the roaring packed room. The reason for this boisterous event was to celebrate Olly's birthday.

Olly, short for Olympe, in his early 20s, had a lean muscular build, flaming red hair and streaks of yellow at the front that spiked upwards, with brown eyes and skin that had lighter tones on his palms and soles. He would commonly be seen wearing slim blue jeans, a purple fleece with a flame emblem on the right breast side and a darker purple scarf. The most noticeable feature of Olly was his short stature, only standing below the chest of an average male at 5ft5.

Because of his small size, Olly developed a complex culminating over the years in a desire to be taller. Mocked and teased, he lacked an authoritative presence that gave him power or control over others, instead of leading others to not take him seriously. This was in sharp contrast to Olly's childhood friend, Everett, who stood a whole foot taller at 6ft5 with a slightly bulkier build, crystal blue eyes, pale skin dotted with freckles under and

between his eyes, and hair as white as snow in the same upward-spiked style as Olly. Often wearing thick blue winter trousers and a scarf, along with mountain shoes and a darker blue coat, Everett had, a year prior, managed to acquire the power to shift in sizes.

This ability Everett had to change his and other people's sizes had only exacerbated Olly's complex. Though his childhood friend had always insisted on not abusing his power to control others, the shorter man couldn't help but harbour resentful feelings, lacking power he so desperately desired that his friend used almost daily. Despite this, they were still close friends who regularly hung out.

At the party, the young flame-haired man with his easily distinguishable features could be found in the kitchen, sipping away at his spicy fireball whisky, entangling his senses to the spicy ripple of the sweet, burning tingling in his tastebuds. Olly liked this one day a year where he could be the centre of attention. Under normal circumstances, he would this moment be basking in the glory of his kingly presence at this event solely dedicated to him. Instead, there he sat in the kitchen corner, sipping away with an expression of irritation.

Olly constantly checked his phone like an anxious schoolboy waiting for a text from his crush. With every glance at the screen and an empty inbox, the irritation grew as he stood there drinking to the side of the rowdy partying crowd. 'Ugh, where is he?' He said displeasingly to himself.

'What's up my dude?' Asked Dominic, one of the partygoers who tapped Olly from behind inquiring why he was away from the crowd.

Olly let out a sigh before responding, trying to shout through the blaring party music. 'It's just that Everett has never missed my birthday. He never told me he wouldn't be coming today, so where is he?' Dominic shrugged in response, becoming stumped and unable to think of a satisfactory answer that would quash Olly's concerns. All he could do was pat him on the back, telling him how great the party was and trying to bring the attention back onto Olly himself.

For the rest of the party, he tried to take his mind off the absence of his friend. Mingling

with the guests, enjoying the food and partying to the music, Olly managed to enjoy himself until night's end. By the time it was late into the evening, the room gradually emptied as attendees decided to call it a night. The outdoor light began to fade into the shadow of the setting sun while the room fell silent as the last partygoers left.

Eventually, nothing remained but the heaps of dirty dishes, empty glasses, beer bottles and the leftover cake and food from the night. Not wishing to tend to the mess of the room, Olly dragged himself to the living room couch, patting off any dirt and crumbs and sat there, still checking his phone. As he laid his head back and closed his eyes, letting his mind absorb the blissful silence, he heard a ring at the door.

He sighed as the sound of the door had disturbed his momentary peace, getting to his feet, thinking someone must have left their phone or other personal belongings. Upon opening the door, the cold breeze of the outside clashed against his warm skin. He looked around the now dark street in front of his house to find no soul about. As his eyes scanned the street, a tinge of bright colours caught the bottom of his peripheral vision. Turning his attention to the ground at his feet, he saw a box, surfaced with bright blue, sealed with a tied red ribbon and a small tag attached beneath it. He leaned down to pick it up, raising himself again with the box in hand. It was light with a slight weight holding down the centre. On closer examination, the note read:

*Fragile: Do not shake or turn box!*

*Enjoy - Everett*

Olly's eyes widened with surprise. Granted, he was still annoyed that Everett didn't turn up to the party, but it was consolation enough to know his closest friend had not forgotten about him. After closing the door, Olly giddily skipped to his bedroom, taking care to hold the box securely in his hands. He resisted the temptation to shake the box, taking guesses inside his mind as to what it could be.

Reaching his bedroom, he placed the box gently on his bed. The bedroom itself had walls of red and smooth wooden floors slightly littered with dust and crumbs. The room contained a large single bed, a desk and chair that held a laptop. There was also a large wooden shelf; the bottom half-filled with colourful folios containing stories of fantasy and

adventure, while on the middle area lay a display of 4 small empty cages, similar to birdcages but small enough to hold in the palm of one hand.

Olly got to his knees, now eye level with the sky-coloured blue box on his bed. He couldn't help but feel sceptical as he carried doubts in his mind. Everett tended to be playful, teasing his shorter friend and playing pranks. He leaned back slightly as his right hand gently pulled the end of the ribbon, to loosen it, being cautious should anything pop out. The ribbon loosened and draped to the side of the box. With both hands on either side of the lid, he cautiously lifted it and put it to the side as his eyes widened in shock at what he saw.

There Everett lay, no larger than 4 inches in his traditional blue outfit, sitting at the centre of the box as his freckled face blushed and looked anxiously to Olly's face. The smaller man nervously scratched the back of his head, as his large flame-haired friend filled most of his field of vision looking down with a flushed dumfounded expression. 'Everett! What - what are you doing there? Why are you so small?' He exclaimed, confused and in disbelief.

His tiny friend responded nervously, as his voice cracked slightly and was slightly higher in pitch with embarrassment. 'H-happy birthday Olly, I am here to be your pet and do anything you ask. I hope I can serve you well.'

Olly was reminded of those movies and TV shows he saw of maids who would walk into a guest room, offering their services. Given the history between them, however, he felt deep down there must have been some trick to this. 'Haha, very funny Everett, what's the catch here, you got some prank waiting for me?' He retorted sarcastically, trying to keep his cool.

The small freckled face let out a deep sigh, as the tiny man wasn't sure how to be more convincing. He looked up and tried to maintain direct eye contact with the eyes staring back down at him. 'I wouldn't know anything about that, all I know is right now, I will serve you to the best of my ability, master.' He said, trembling in his voice at the last word.

Olly began to feel a rush of excitement as his disbelief dissipated, but with the slightest lingering sense of scepticism. He felt a tingling near his groin as his blood pressure rose. Seeing the person he looked up to, physically and metaphorically, as his senior, sitting there in the box and offering himself. A slew of fantasies flashed through his mind of all the things he wanted to do.

‘You’ll really do anything?’ Olly asked inquisitively.

‘Anything.’

‘Absolutely anything?’

‘Yes, master.’

Olly raised his right hand to his chin as he took a moment to think. He wanted to test the boundaries, putting his tiny friend’s words to the test. Then, an idea popped into his head. He gave a gleeful smirk and held his head in his hands. ‘All right then, hop on one foot and do a dance for me’. He said teasingly.

Everett, flushed with his eyes expressing his unamused feelings reluctantly followed the command, hopping around the box and moving in a way that could only be described as ridiculous. Olly, unable to contain himself, forced out a laugh at the sight. ‘Ok ok, you can stop now. I just had to be sure you meant what you said.’ He said, still trying to calm himself.

The tiny man was unable to maintain eye contact, knowing this was just the prelude for what’s to come. His attention was caught as Olly rose from the floor, standing over the bed. He picked the box up, being careful to keep it level, then positioned himself on the bed so that he was lying down with his back raised against the bed frame. The box was placed on his stomach, whereafter he lifted the tiny Everett from the box as if he was a new pet hamster, placing him on his chest and placing the box on the floor to the side. ‘Ok, now I want you to take off all your clothes. I don’t think you’ll be needing them.’ Olly said, blushing slightly as he heard his own words. Even he thought himself bold to ask such a thing but wanted to see how far things could go.

Unsurprisingly, Everett found himself just as embarrassed if not more, though he already knew before starting that he would be put to the test. As Olly's new pet was slowly stripping his tiny clothes away one by one, he stared in surprise at the surreal experience. His body was also responding to the raised levels of excitement the more the tiny was showing his willingness to be completely controlled. It wasn't long until every item of clothing was removed, lying in a small pile atop Olly's chest. Everett was now in full display, showing his pale-skinned naked miniature body from head to toe, and his semi-hard cock.

Olly felt a sense of surprise seeing the excitement reflected in Everett's body. His blushing face, his rising cock and his willingness to offer himself in this way. Since Everett gained his powers long before, they both knew they each had interests in scenarios like this, but Olly never knew for sure that his size-shifting friend liked the idea of being his tiny, as it was only something he'd passively tease. The idea that Everett would willingly become his pet only served to intensify his excitement more.

As Everett stood on top of the fleece covering Olly's body, he could feel the body warmth seep through the fabric beneath his feet. This was contrasted with the slight chill of the air in the room against his naked body, which sent a mild chill through his spine. Noticing this, Olly had an idea. 'Looks like my little pet is a bit chilly, how about I warm ya up?' He said playfully.

After hearing his words, Everett was now looking straight at Olly's mouth, as the lips parted revealing the bright pink wet tongue and a shining set of teeth. The tiny man blushed at the sight, scratching the back of his head upon realising what his giant master wanted him to do. It was almost a bit of a test from Olly, seeing if Everett could act without being told to directly. This was confirmed when Olly could feel the tiny pressure of the pale-skinned tiny's feet pressing down on his chest, as Everett made his way to the entrance of the mouth.

Standing directly in front of it, the warm breath that swept against his naked body sent a feeling of delight, reminding him of the times he would enter a well-heated room returning from the wintery outdoors. The faint smell of whisky also accompanied the warmth but

was not so overbearing that would make it unpleasant. In fact, mixed with Olly's scent and his natural breath, the warm cavern of the mouth felt very alluring. He lifted his right leg and carried it over the bottom set of teeth, planting his feet in the warm pool of Olly's saliva. Admittedly he did feel a little anxious as he moved his head inside, knowing full well the teeth could easily slice right through him. However, he had every confidence his giant friend would not go out of his way to harm him.

As Olly could feel his tiny pet slowly move into the mouth, he started to grow somewhat impatient at the tiny's hesitance, deciding to move his head back and let the naked body fall right in. Everett was now completely surrounded by the warm atmosphere of Olly's mouth, as strings of saliva dripped from the roof of the mouth and the moist tongue completely coated his front. Everett felt a bit of fear when he was abruptly pulled in, facing the dark pit past the giant tongue leading to the stomach. He quickly collected himself, motioning his body to bring his head towards the end of the tongue at the opening of the mouth. Olly felt delighted at Everett's squirming on the bed of his tongue, with the bare skin rubbing against his tastebuds and letting him fully taste his tiny pet.



Once Everett properly positioned himself, he was able to properly rest himself against the tongue, rubbing his cheek against the surface and basking in the pleasant sauna-like conditions. He took some comfort knowing Olly couldn't directly see his face as his excitement grew being played with on his giant friend's tongue. Despite this, however, Olly could feel Everett's excitement in other ways as he felt the tiny's member poking against the sensitive tastebuds. For as long as he could remember, Olly's image of Everett had been someone he'd always be forced to look up to, who always had superiority physically and emotionally, someone you wouldn't be able to catch off guard. That's why being able to elicit such a reaction was both surprising and exhilarating, knowing it was him who was in control, and that there were emotions Olly could make his friend feel that he would not be able to resist.

He wanted to experience more of this, to make up for a backlog of years of feeling beneath his formerly larger friend. He tilted his head forward, placing his hand beneath his mouth as Everett felt his body slide down the tongue with ease. Olly looked down with a blushing smile as he saw his tiny pet glistening with his own saliva in his hands, in addition to seeing his now fully hard cock. The flame-haired man slid off the bed and got to his feet, with the quick drag against the air amplifying the breeze against the saliva-soaked skin of the tiny body. He knelt down, placing the small Everett on the floor at his feet, then stood up. 'Ok, now I want you to shrink smaller. Make yourself teeny so you understand just who the big guy is now.' Olly said with a cocky grin.

Everett was almost reluctant, having never gone smaller than a couple of inches when he needed to reach small spaces given the danger of accidents at dangerously small sizes. However, having already promised to do anything, as well as feel a slight sense of curiosity at the experience, he obeyed. As Olly looked down, he saw the 4-inch tall pet begin to diminish in size, gradually getting smaller and disappearing into a barely visible speck before his eyes. Eventually, Everett was no longer distinguishable from the bits of dirt and crumbs on the smooth wooden floor, and could only be seen as a small black dot.

Olly thought back to all the times he witnessed Everett grow to the size of a mountain, the way his body towered over the mountain town. 'Mount Everett' they called him. But now



Olly can think of himself that way to Everett now, his very own Mount Olympe, looking down at the specks below like a god. The thrilling joy that he felt was easily visible on his face. For the now speck-sized Everett, that face was seen from afar as if he were looking to the moon shining in the sky. He was overwhelmed with a frisson of excitement and fear as the mountainous Olly stretched up as high as the mountain overshadowing the town. The towering feet were now even more visible in greater detail, seeing every ridge and wrinkle lining the surface. Olly teasingly moved and flexed his sole near his speckish pet, noticing that even his simple pinky toe completely dwarfed the tiny in size.

Everett was in complete awe as he took in the sight of his gargantuan friend, as the slightly lighter tone of brown soles revealed themselves as a wall of flesh that engulfed him in shadow. The speck-sized man could feel his tiny heart pulsating throughout his body. Though he would never admit it to Olly's face, the idea of seeing him tower over him like this had crossed his mind before. The rush of excitement spread to his cock which sent it throbbing as he absorbed the sight. Then, as if a voice from god echoed through the wilderness, he heard Olly's booming voice echo from the heavens. 'You're not so big now are ya? Always making me look up to you all those times, now you can barely look past my feet. You think you can even climb it? Let's find out.'

Olly moved his right foot just in front of the speck, lifting his toes and revealing his sole as he waited for Everett to complete his next task. Everett had spent years climbing mountains even in the harshest conditions, but he knew this mountain would be his greatest challenge. He approached the raised foot, looking up at the ball of the foot stretching well above him and keeping him encased in its shadow. The natural odour and scent in addition to the pleasant heat were both stimulating and comforting for the tiny, and though, while strong, was not too thick or unpleasant.

He placed his tiny hands on the flesh, using the ridges to aid in his efforts. Though Everett had much experience mountain climbing, and despite Olly's best efforts to keep as still as possible, there were still some alarming motions as though minor seismic shifts occurred. Nevertheless, the speck-sized Everett persisted, grabbing one handful of flesh at a time and traversing up the vast sole.

Looking down at his feet, Olly couldn't help but feel somewhat concerned, not being able

to see his speckish pet. Scratching the side of his face nervously, he wondered if he asked too much of the tiny man to climb his foot at such a size. As carefully as he could, he slowly moved towards the floor making sure to keep his right foot still, then resting his rear on the floor to keep himself stable. He then moved in closer towards his sole to inspect it, smiling after he noticed a tiny black dot hanging against the middle of the ball of his foot. 'Looks like that was a bit much for you, sorry if I gave you too much to handle.' He said playfully. Olly was half trying to tease the little Everett given the fact he couldn't complete such a simple task, but on the other hand also apologetic for making him go through that. 'I guess even you can get tired.' He continued.

Olly moved his left hand to his sole, pressing the speck down gently with his index finger. Everett could feel the light brown flesh conform against his whole body with the pressure, grinding his cock into the flesh and stimulating a feeling of euphoria. As the finger pulled back, he felt the back of his body adhere to the finger's pad, pulling him off the gargantuan sole. The giant hand gently moved upwards away from the foot, where Everett was met with two large brown eyes fixed on his tiny body. 'Wow, you really are teeny.' Olly said, making sure to almost whisper and not hurt the tiny's eardrums. 'But what else would it be like for teeny little you down there?'

Suddenly, Everett felt his world shake as the finger shifted downwards. He fell forward, hugging against the pad of the finger so he wouldn't fall off. His body began to slide against the surface as everything rotated, causing him to fall off and land on a slightly moist, spongy surface. He stood to gather his senses. The air around him carried a pleasant salty smell that enticed his senses, as he looked around to see two great towers of brown on either side of him; he was in-between Olly's toes.

He looked up as though to look at the sky, yet his sight was met with the distant grinning face of his gargantuan master who may as well have been the sky himself. The monolithic face moved in as Olly spread his big and second toe with his fingers, looking down at the excited speck, barely visible in the sea of brown flesh. The fingers then moved away and the two towering toes began to shift, moving closer together. Everett fell to his backside as valleys of wrinkles began to form as the space between the toes compressed. Before he knew it, he was completely trapped in a fleshy prison between the toes, filled with nothing but the scent of Olly and soft walls, warm and wet to the touch.

The tiny speck squirmed in the tight space as his naked body ground itself into the skin. His entire face and cock overwhelmed with the sensory experience of being embraced in a tight hug between the gigantic toes. Olly made sure not to press too tightly to avoid crushing his tiny pet into a smear. Instead, he softly scrunched and rubbed his toes together knowing full well what Everett was experiencing. The feeling of having such an existential impact on the tiny's existence by the simple rubbing of his toes made the giant feel exhilarated.



The two massive walls then parted, creating a rush of fresh air clashing against Everett's now released body, sending chills as though he had left a sauna to go into the breezy outdoors. He got to his knees panting, looking up as the playfully wiggling toes creating small seismic shifts while Olly grinned down at him. 'Aww, were my two toesies too much for ya?' He said winking. Everett smiled slightly at himself, somewhat enjoying the giant

Olly indulging in his size, even if it was at times overwhelming. Luckily for him he was too small for his face to be seen.

The tiny once again found a shadow cast over him, as the light brown pad of the finger eclipsed over his body. He entire body pressed against the toe gap with the light pressure pressing him down, until he properly adhered to the finger pad that slowly moved back towards Olly's face. 'All right, I think it should be ok for you to grow bigger. Then I can put you to better use. Maybe, the size of my foot?' He said, moving his finger to the floor between his legs and gently letting the speck plop onto the floor's surface.

Everett once again did as was ordered, growing his body and emerging from the vast landscape of the floor. His pale skin, white hair and crystal blue eyes were now easily distinguishable. Before Olly could say anything, he heard a deep growl from Everett's stomach. This made him look down in embarrassment as he realised he was hungry from not eating all day, save for one of Mrs Gilden's delicious cinnamon buns in the morning. The growl of his stomach sent Olly chuckling. 'It sounds like my tiny pet is hungry, would you like master to give you something to eat?' He said playfully.

Everett was the type of person who had good manners and didn't like to impose on others, but he had to admit that after climbing his giant friend's sole and forgetting to eat during his preoccupation with planning this, eating something would be helpful. 'I would be most grateful, master.' He said embarrassingly.

As Olly tried to think of what he could feed his tiny pet, an idea sparked in his mind. He let off a toothy grin which made Everett feel somewhat uneasy. Just what did he have planned? He thought. 'One moment.' Olly said, getting to his feet, stepping over Everett and leaving the room, only before coming back a few moments later carrying with him a white plate. He sat back down against the side of the bed and placed the plate between his feet, just past where Everett was between his legs. On the plate was revealed to be a slice from Olly's birthday cake, coated in strawberry icing and topped with a delicious white cream. The smaller man was slightly puzzled why the cake was all the way behind him until his curiosity was answered when Olly lifted his right foot above the slice.

The foot was planted right into the creamy confectionary, completely squashed and

broken up under the weight as bits of frosting and cream squeezed between Olly's toes. Everett's mouth began to water as his stomach continued to growl intensely. Once his giant friend had his fun pulverising the cake underfoot, he bent his leg back, moving his cake-covered sole towards Everett. 'Hehe, go ahead little one, dig in and have as much as you want.' Olly said, not holding back his continually cocky tone. It became increasingly difficult for Everett to keep his deepest desires veiled as his emotions were now clearly written all over his face. The scent of strawberry coming from the foot and the sight of dripping cream slowly trailing down from between Olly's toes only served to exacerbate his hunger. This on top of his obvious erection and the excitement of being at his giant friend's feet, he decided no to hold back any longer.



As he wrapped his arms around Olly's big and second toe, he smiled gleefully as he planted his face against the layers of foot-flavoured cake and cream. The larger man was taken aback for a moment, seeing the joy plastered on his tiny pet's face. This surprise turned back quickly to a cocky grin as he imprinted the face of the tiny enjoying the cake at his feet in his mind. Olly felt the slight tingling sensation of Everett's tongue lapping at the gaps of his toes, scooping up the flavours of Olly's foot, strawberries and cream from every crevice and wrinkle. Then suddenly, as Everett was enjoying himself at his giant friend's foot, Olly felt the urge to tease him more. He moved his left sole in, clashing with the tiny's body and sandwiching him between the light brown flesh. The fiery-haired giant then massaged his feet against his pet, slowly rubbing and sliding the in a circular motion, frequently applying a light bit of pressure to feel Everett's body.



The tiny man was startled when he was abruptly pushed into the giant sole but felt almost in a state of bliss as the motions calmed. The heat emitting from the feet that surrounded him and the feel of the soft foot flesh rubbing against his naked body gave a feeling of elation, despite being covered head to toe in strawberry cake. Everett's body began to tremble as a throbbing sensation picked up in his cock. The friction as Olly's sole pressed and rubbed against his cock and body was too much for him to handle, making him reach his limit. Olly could feel the pulsating cock poking against his sole, wanting to tease it further by applying a bit more pressure over it, prompting a light broken squeal of pleasure from Everett as his tiny cock was tightly enveloped in Olly's sole and his own stomach.

Within seconds, Everett's head felt an explosion of euphoria as his cock shot out strings of hot semen against the light brown sole. Once the giant man felt the hot wet sensation and his tiny pet's softening cock, he released the tiny from his meaty prison, watching his body go limp and plopping to the ground completely soaked in cake and a blot of semen on his belly. Olly picked him up and held him to his face, noting just how red his tiny's body went from the rush of blood. 'You just realised what you've done right? You just came from my feet.' Olly said snickering. Everett's crystal blue eyes weren't able to look at the giant's face from embarrassment. 'Wow, you look filthy. We can't have that.'

Everett found himself met with the familiar scent of Olly's breath as the heat rushed out from the cavern of his mouth. He began to squirm as the giant tongue lapped away at the bits of cake and cum that covered the doll-sized Everett. The taste of sugary frosting and strawberry and the ever so subtle salt flavour took over Olly's senses as it invaded his tastebuds. Eventually, nothing was left but a shining glistening Everett, with hair darkened saturated from Olly's saliva and shiny pale skin with patches of red across his face and body. 'T-thank you, master.' He said quietly, his words trembling slightly as he was not used to this situation.

'There is one way you can thank me.' Olly responded, smiling mischievously. 'I think it's only right you repay your master with the favour. For that, I'll need you to get smaller, one centimetre should do.'

Everett couldn't wait to get smaller if only from feeling the need to hide his face. The hand



stretched out around him as he got smaller until finally, he was the size of a pin. Olly couldn't help but poke and prod at the tiny body, rubbing his index finger as if to pet him. Though it was reaching a point where Olly was finding it difficult to contain himself, after the way the smaller man had been worshipping his feet, tasted and toyed with.

The tiny Everett was carefully placed on the bed as Olly got to his feet, undressing himself one item of clothing at a time. Everett became flushed as his junior slowly revealed his dark brown skin from head to toe, with his well-built abs and bright red bush. The most noticeable part was the obvious raging boner, as Olly's face let out a sigh of relief at the liberating feeling of letting his tight bulge become unconfined. He sat onto the bed, leaning his back against the wall and pinching the little Everett up from the covers.

A thick musky smell grew around his tiny body, stimulating an erotic sensation that brought about another erection. Everett eventually found himself moving towards the thick red bush at the base of Olly's cock, where he was gently dropped. The thick bush of hairs beneath his feet felt soft and bouncy, with the uneven surface causing him to fall forward where the meaty tower of his giant friend's cock started. As his palms touched against the cock's surface, it felt hot to the touch while the slight pulsating vibrations of the giant's heartbeat could be felt. Everett then turned his head as he heard a soft voice from above. 'All right, I want you to climb to the top...and give it a good massaging...ok?' Olly said, with a slightly higher pitch reflecting his exhilaration and his cheeks bright rose-coloured.

All the saliva that had covered Everett had already begun to dry out from the hot and humid atmosphere around him. Once again putting his climbing skills to the test, he could feel the large meaty pole twitching with every step he takes to climb. Olly's breathing gradually became more erratic as he saw his tiny pet slowly making his way up the large cock. The tiny hands and legs were easily felt against the sensitive surface, almost acting like a little massage. One he reached the top, he looked up at the giant face looking down on him, gleefully smiling with his tongue stuck out like a puppy. Seeing the elated state his giant friend was in, he wanted to do what he could to make him feel good, using his tiny hands and tongue to stimulate the most sensitive parts of Olly's cock.

Olly clenched his toes with delight at the tingling sensation that sent him quivering.

Meanwhile, Everett was completely engulfed in the intoxicating aroma of the giant's pheromones releasing from the pulsating cock. Both were left in a lustful daze as their long-awaited deepest desires were being fulfilled. Unable to hold back any longer, Oly instinctively moved his left hand to the top of his cock, wanting to feel more of Everett's tiny body against it. He pressed down the little into the slit, causing him to be completely enveloped in the internal cock flesh head first. The pleasure it sent against the even more sensitive insides caused Oly to clench his teeth as Everett squirmed inside his cock. With his right hand, he began to start motioning up and down against the outside, while picturing what it was like for his tiny senior to be stuck inside his member.



The soft fleshy walls around Everett began to get much hotter as more blood was rushing through Oly. It wasn't so hot that it would harm him, but it caused him to sweat and turn his bright pale skin completely red. Understanding what was going on on the outside, the

tiny did his best to make his friend feel good, hugging and pressing against the walls to provide the best stimulation. Moments later, as the thrusting was at a rapid pace, Olly's entire cock went numb as the feeling of his semen massing at the base of his cock built up. He let out a deep moan and a sigh of pure bliss as Everett's minuscule body was swamped by a flow of hot goo. He shot straight out of the slit like a cannon, diving straight into Olly's left thigh.

He felt his body completely adhered to the side of the thigh, as the hot semen cooled down in the outside air. Olly's breathing began to slow down, with his chest rising and lowering slowly with every breath. After gathering himself, he looked down at the warm wet sensation on his leg and let out a chuckle as he saw the contorted tiny stuck against him. He reached down, gently peeling his pet off and bringing him to his face. 'That... was...amazing.' He said in an excited tone as if a child who'd just came off an amazing rollercoaster. 'T-thank you, though.' He said, slightly more reluctantly as he averted his eyes and scratched his face nervously with his free hand.

Everett smiled and let out a single laugh in amusement. 'Anything for you, master.' He said gleefully, causing Olly to blush at his pet boldly responding teasingly.

Realising how late in the night it was, Olly decided it was time to call it a night and get some rest. He got Everett to grow back to 4 inches, making it easier to clean him in the bathroom sink. Everett felt a little too pampered as Olly applied a dab of shampoo on his snow-white hair, as well as feeling the giant fingers massaging his body with soap. But for Olly, these were all normal activities one took to look after their pet. Now clean and smelling fresh, the naked freckled tiny was carried off to the desk inside Olly's room. After being placed down onto the smooth surface, he looked up puzzlingly. 'Right then, now that you're nice and clean I can do this properly.' Olly said, only causing more confusion for the tiny Everett.

The tiny soon got an answer as Olly picked up a permanent marker from the side. 'O-Olly?' Everett said nervously. 'What are you goi-.' Everett was cut off as he let out a burst of laughter from the tickling sensation of the pen against his body.

'There we go. Finished.' Olly said, quite pleased with himself.

Like a child with a new toy, Olly took it upon himself to leave his mark, quite literally, on his new pet as he wrote in large bold letters, 'Olly's pet' along Everett's body. He then let out a huge yawn as his mouth stretched wide open. Because of all the excitement of that night, it was one when the giant yawned that Everett was reminded just how much energy he expended, yawning himself as he felt his body grow weary. Olly walked back to his bed, grabbing the tiny clothes and taking them back to Everett so he could keep warm. He then brought one of the cages, gesturing his tiny pet to get in whereafter he was placed on the shelf, displayed like a trophy.

Before Olly went to bed, he looked at his shelf with the tiny Everett now clothed, curled up inside the cage lying down on a makeshift bed made from cotton and cloth. He wanted to take a snapshot with his mind, absorbing the sight and embedding the experience for a moment. Once satisfied, he smiled to himself, wrapping his body in the bed covers and drifting off to sleep with the greatest of bliss he ever felt.

The next morning, Olly's eyes opened to a new day. The moment he awoke, his mind instantly went back to the experience of the night before. Like a child on Christmas Day, he jumped out of the bed with a surge of new energy, got to his feet and went straight to his shelf. However, his face went from that of joy to one of confusion, for the cage that he put Everett in was now empty, with no sign he was ever there. He scratched his head thinking of what could have happened. He walked off to the next room, with his eyes widening in surprise at the sight of clean floors, furniture and all the dirty dishes and glasses from the night before all cleared out. Upon inspecting the kitchen, there was not a speck of dirt to be found nor unclean crockery. It was as if all evidence of the night before had completely vanished.

He walked back to his room, where his attention was turned to his phone. He picked it up, scanning through the list of unread birthday messages and people expressing their gratitude for the night before. The one that caught his eye however was from Everett, apologising for not making it to the party. The flame-haired man raised his brow, starting to question if the events the night before was all just an extremely vivid dream. He texted back asking what happened the night before, only to receive what felt like a mocking text which read, 'It was your birthday last night silly.' Olly's eyes twitched with irritation.

Almost as if he could feel the irritation straight through the phone, Everett sent another reply through a picture message. Opening the message, Olly was flabbergasted at what he saw. Everett, with the same bold writing spelling out 'Olly's pet' written across his body, and the words 'See you next year, big guy' written on top.

In truth, Everett had left Olly's cage, sneaking out the room at night and cleaning the mess in the house as a bonus while Olly was left peacefully in dreamland. Once he got home, the resized freckled man decided to shower himself in an attempt to get the writing off, but to no avail. 'Ugh, it won't come off.' He said to himself displeasingly. However, being stuck with it he decided to make the most of it and tease Olly for when he wakes up to find his pet gone. In the end, it worked, as his now shorter junior was left annoyed upon realising this was a once-a-year deal. Closing his phone, he mumbled to himself. 'Just you wait, Everett. Next year I'll make you work twice as hard.' And so life resumed for the two men in the mountainside town as their routine returned to normal, and both anticipated with excitement what the next year would bring.

**The End.**

