

The Big Little Sister

By Dreamtales

Hi. My name's Mike, and this is my story.

I guess it all started when I went over to Betty's house that night. She couldn't go out - she had to stay home to baby-sit her little sister Laurie, and we decided to make a date of it. Betty and I had been going together since high school, off and on, and had just really started going steady in the past few months. We were both juniors in College, about 21, and I remember it was a beautiful late Summer evening a few weeks before the start of the Fall semester.

I like cute girls and Betty's really as cute as they come - very petite, and quite pretty, with curly brown hair and a girlish face with delicate features. Barely five feet tall, and with her little upturned nose and bright eyes, she seems almost pixyish. She was always a "late bloomer" all through high school, very skinny and small boned, and still looked very young for her age, but with a nice well proportioned figure. Our friends used to call us the "odd couple" because we were so different - with me at just under 6 feet little Betty barely came up to my shoulders.

Laurie was about seven years younger than Betty, and really took after her - pretty little child's face, same curly brown hair, just as cute as a button. She was also very young looking for her age, and at 13 or so had not yet gone into puberty and was still very much a giggly little child, about a head shorter than Betty. The two girls were both very intelligent and lively, and despite their age differences really enjoyed being with each other, more like best friends than sisters. We all played cards and had a great evening sitting out on the porch, little Laurie spending much of the time bouncing on my knee.

As we played and talked, little Laurie kept smiling up at me and telling Betty how lucky she was to have a nice boyfriend like me. After her bath, she insisted I read to her in bed, and she just sat there the whole time with a big childish grin on her face staring at me while I read on and on. She kept on begging for just one more story, and after an hour or so against her strong protests I finally had to call an end to it and turn the lights off.

Afterwards Betty teased me, saying little Laurie really liked me - she'd never seen her at that way with anyone else. I guess Laurie must have had sort of a "school girl crush" on me, but as she was really just a little child I never gave it a second thought. Kids go through this sort of thing all the time. We went back to college a few weeks later.

There was a short break in the Fall semester and I'd come back home for the weekend.

Betty said she might try to get back home, too but wasn't sure if she could get away. It was a Saturday afternoon, and I was walking through the Mall when I suddenly saw a girl in the crowd up ahead that looked just like Betty. At least it sure looked like her from the back - nice curly brown hair, even the same dress. She must have finished up her project and come back too?

"Hey, Betty! What are you doing here..." I tapped the girl on the shoulder, but when she turned I could see it wasn't Betty after all. "Oh, I'm sorry! I thought you were my girlfriend!"

"Hi Mike! Don't you recognize me?" The girl was smiling, a big grin on her face, looking right into my eyes. She really looked familiar, so much like Betty, but, no! It couldn't be...

"Laurie? Is that you?"

"Yeah, sure is! What do you think? Have I changed much?" Laurie grinned, stepping back and putting her hands on her hips, inviting me to look her over.

She sure had changed! In a few short months the little child Betty and I had baby-sat had grown into a very pretty young girl - almost the same size as her older sister! It was really mind boggling to see cute little childish Laurie suddenly so grown up, especially when she was so giggly and immature before!

I guess Laurie could see from my expression that I was really surprised. She giggled and offered an explanation. "Yeah, my mom put me on these special hormone injections 'cause she thought I wasn't growing fast enough. I've been taking 'em for the last few months and it looks like they're really working!"

"Boy, I'll say!" It really was incredible! The things modern science can do these days!

Anyway, she and I ended up walking around together for a while, and then I had to leave. Laurie asked if I could give her a ride home, and so soon we found ourselves sitting alone together in the front seat of my car. Laurie had been constantly smiling at me the whole time since we had met, a big grin on her face and this kind of goofy look in her eyes. I guess she still had that little crush on me.

"Mike, do you think I'm pretty?" Laurie's high lilting voice had a teasing tone to it.

"Sure Laurie. You're a very pretty young girl."

A minute's pause, then, "Mike, do you think I'm... sexy?"

Hmmm... we were treading on dangerous ground here! "Now Laurie, I think you're a bit too young to be talking that way..."

“But I know you think BETTY ’s sexy, right?”

“Well, umm... yeah, sure! Betty ’s my girlfriend! She’s also about 7 years older than you are.” I didn’t like where this was going and wanted to try to cut it off before it got out of hand!

“Well, I’m wearing Betty ’s dress an’ it fits me just right! So, if you think BETTY ’s sexy, then you must think I’M sexy, too!”

“Now Laurie, that’s enough of that!”

But as I tried to concentrate on driving, Laurie sat up on her knees and leaned up close, whispering into my ear and giggling. “An’ I’m wearing Betty ’s bra and panties! An’ they fit me just right, too!”

“Laurie! ENOUGH ALREADY!” Luckily, we were just arriving at her house, so I pulled the car over and turned to give Laurie what I hoped was an appropriately stern look. “Now you look here, Laurie! You are just a thirteen year old girl...”

“Fourteen!” corrected Laurie, giggling, her big smiling eyes locked on mine.

“OK, fourteen years old. Anyway, you’re MUCH too young to be acting like this with a college age boy! Now you are a very nice, pretty, YOUNG girl and you should be with a nice boy your OWN AGE!”

Laurie pouted, her big wide eyes showing her frustration. “But why CAN’T we be boyfriend an’ girlfriend?”

“Well, one good reason is I already HAVE a girlfriend. And besides, you’re much too young - it’s against the law for a guy my age to go out with a minor.”

Laurie grinned. “Oh, no! I checked! The state laws say anybody over the age of fourteen is of legal age of consent!” She slid across the seat to within an inch of my face and smiled right up into my eyes. “That means it’s OK for you and me to have sex!”

“NO IT DOESN’T!” This was getting ridiculous! I jumped out of the car, raced around to Laurie’s side and yanked open the door for her. “That’s enough, Laurie! You asked me for a ride and I gave you one! Now if you don’t mind I have to get going now!”

Laurie giggled and hopped out, standing next to me, still looking up at me with those big love sick eyes. “Thanks, Mike!” She said breathlessly, “I know you’re just doing this to be nice! You’re so sweet to care so much about me!” She stood before me on her tip toes and closed her eyes, puckering her lips, I guess hoping for a big kiss good-bye.

I gave her a little peck on her forehead, and she frowned in disappointment. “GOOD-BYE, Laurie! You’re a great little girl. Take my advice and get a nice boy your own age!” I remember long after I drove off I could still see her in the rear view mirror standing on the sidewalk watching after me and waving good-bye.

I didn’t get back home again until Christmas break, several months later. It was a Saturday night and Betty and I were planning to go out to dinner and the movies. I arrived at her house a little early, and knocked at the door. I was a little surprised to see an unfamiliar young woman open the door, and I greeted her nervously. Maybe it was one of Betty’s friends from college? “Oh, hello! I’m here to see Betty .”

The woman giggled coquettishly, holding her hand over her mouth and smiling brightly. There was an awkward silence, so I continued. “My name’s Mike and I’m a friend of hers...”

She started laughing, then. “Hi Mike! Now don’t tell me you’ve forgotten about me already?”

“What? Wait, you’re not...” My mouth dropped open. It couldn’t be!

“It’s me, Laurie! You remember the hormones I’ve been taking - well, I guess I must’ve grown some more since I last saw you!” She had a flirting smile and was leaning languorously against the door frame.

My God! She sure as hell did grow! Little Laurie had somehow been transformed into this... well, just between you and me she was a beautiful piece of ass! What had happened to the cute little girl I knew? Standing in the doorway was a sexy young woman, her lovely full breasts straining against her fuzzy sweater, the graceful curves of her hips and long shapely legs poured into a skin tight pair of jeans! And staring at me with that same hungry expression was no longer the cute little pixy face, but almost the face of a mature young woman, her high cheekbones and full lips seemingly giving her an air of sophistication!

I guess I was sort of in a state of shock, because the next thing I knew she had leaned up to kiss me. She laughed and invited me inside, leading me down the hallway. As she walked ahead of me I found it hard not to get distracted by her beautiful sexy rear end bouncing along in her tight jeans. “Betty ’s still getting ready. Why don’t you come in to the living room and wait a while?”

“Um, sure Laurie.” My heart was still beating fast and I was taking deep breaths to try to calm down.

Suddenly Laurie stopped in the middle of the hallway and turned towards me. I had been

walking right behind her and had almost bumped into her, so we ended up standing almost toe to toe with each other, her beautiful face inches from mine. As she smiled and looked up into my eyes I noticed she had grown a lot taller, too - by now she must've been 5 foot 7 or so. "Y'know where we are now?" she asked, giggling.

"Uh, what do you mean? In the hallway?"

"No silly!" She smiled and signaled with her eyes above our heads, where a green sprig of leaves was hanging. "We're under the mistletoe!"

"Now Laurie! You're not going to start this again! You know what I said about..."

But my objections were suddenly cut off as Laurie jumped up and planted a big kiss full on my lips, wrapping her sexy body around mine! At first I was too shocked to react, but I quickly came to my senses and started to try to push her away. It was a bit of a struggle - as she had matured, Laurie had not only gotten sexier, but a lot stronger, too!

Finally, I succeeded in fending her off and stood holding her at arms' length, "Laurie! What's come over you? Now you stop this fooling around this minute!" But whatever I said didn't seem to register as she just stood there smiling directly into my eyes, a goofy grin on her face, seemingly mesmerized in a happy daze.

When I thought she finally had calmed down, I let go of Laurie only to have her immediately spring at me again and smother me in another intimate embrace! This was getting ridiculous! I didn't want to get into a fight with the girl, but I HAD to get away - what if Betty were to come down the stairs? And the worst thing was that the overgrown teen was really starting to get me hot! Try as I might I couldn't ignore the effects of her warm large breasts pushing against my chest, her full lips pressing against mine! To my chagrin, and in spite of my best efforts to resist, I found myself suddenly getting a raging hard on! Her warm hips were grinding against mine, and I desperately tried to avoid contact, praying she wouldn't notice the erection bulging against my pants leg!

With a superhuman effort I pushed Laurie away and rushed past her into the living room - just in time! Betty was coming down the stairs, ready for our date! I must have seemed a little breathless as I greeted her, but if she noticed she didn't say anything. Laurie for her part was incredibly smooth - she acted like nothing had happened, smiling and wishing us both a nice evening. It wasn't until after we had driven away that my thumping heart started to return to normal.

After the movie Betty and I had our usual nice heavy petting session in the car. As we made out, I couldn't help but compare Betty to her voluptuous little sister, and I have to confess that as I felt up Betty, her breasts seemed a bit on the small side, and as we kissed her lips seemed a little thin. But, hey, Betty's my girl, and I was determined to put the little incident with Laurie behind me. Within a few days I thought I had pretty much forgotten about it.

Like I said, Betty never seemed to have caught on to what went on under the mistletoe, but I was picking up some funny signals from her over the next week. For one thing, she didn't invite me back to her house - she would always be coming to my place, or meeting me at the Mall, or whatever. And also, she seemed just that little bit quieter, not her old lively self. I'm pretty sure she didn't know about the kiss, but I've found that girls seem to have a sixth sense about these things. Anyway, Betty sure does.

"Mike, do you really love me?" We were driving back from the Mall, the two of us sitting alone in the car after a short break in the conversation.

Uh oh, trouble! "Um, yeah, baby! Of course I love you!"

"I mean do you REALLY, REALLY love me?"

What the heck was going on? "Hey, you know I do!"

"Well, I was thinking..." Betty turned and smiled at me, "If you REALLY love me would you do something that would make me VERY, VERY happy?"

"Of course, sugar! If it would make you happy, you know I would!"

Suddenly Betty sat up and turned completely towards me, looking up excitedly. "Mike, I want you to shrink down to my size!"

"What!?"

"You know, we've always been so different - you're so tall and I'm so little. I want us to be closer, more like a regular couple! I want us to be the same size!" I guess she must have seen the surprise on my face, so she continued. "It's not like its such a big deal anymore. Lots of people shrink themselves down. You see them at the Mall all the time - plumbers and stuff that do it for their job. These days its pretty cheap - now you can rent a shrinker machine. And its temporary, so you can grow back after a few days. Come on, Mike, let's do it!"

It took some convincing, but she finally persuaded me to go along with it. We had another few weeks before school started, so it wasn't like I had anything to do, after all. And, hey, if it really made her that happy, I guess it would be worth it. We decided then and there to go down to the U-Rental and get a used shrinker machine, taking it back to her place (Laurie was out that day) to try to figure out how it worked.

Now Betty is a great girl, but one thing that drives me crazy is how she always acts like she knows how things work even when she really has no clue. Today was no different. Sure enough, after we set the thing up, she insisted on trying it out without reading

through the whole manual. I should've known better, but I let her turn it on while I stood in front, catching the rays on my body. I tingled for a few seconds, then started shrinking down, finally stopping at about the same height as Betty. "See" she said, "we didn't need the manual after all!"

Then Betty wrapped herself around me and gave me a big kiss. "Thanks, Mike, you're so sweet to do this for me!" It felt funny, seeing Betty the same height as me, her cute body feeling so big against mine. In fact, Betty was feeling awfully big - suddenly I had to get on my tip toes to kiss her!

"Hey! I'm still shrinking! What's going on?"

"Oh, I'm sorry, Mike. I must've left it on too long." She sure did! Now I was only shoulder height to little Betty! As I stood before her, I continued getting smaller and smaller, looking up in amazement at this incongruously tall woman where my cute little girlfriend had been! By the time I stopped shrinking I was really tiny - barely two feet tall!

Betty had an attack of the giggles, while I was pretty mortified - how was I going to survive the next few days like this? I decided I would pretty much stay at home until the thing wore off. According to the instructions you were supposed to wait a couple days before using it again to bring you back to normal size. We estimated (after finally reading the manual) that we would have to wait about four days before I could use the machine again to grow back!

Looking back now, I can't help thinking Betsy might have had had an ulterior motive in wanting to shrink me (although I do think she really made an honest mistake, and didn't mean to make me that little). Maybe it's unfair of me to think so, but somehow I got the feeling she might have wanted me to shrink to her size so I would be shorter than her little sister. Maybe she was worried, or jealous? But, hey, who knows about these things?

After a few days at home I got antsy and decided to go to the Mall to get something to read. It was really strange walking around as a little guy with all these giants towering over me. I pretty much kept my head down and headed for the bookstore.

I was there looking through the magazines when the most beautiful pair of legs I had ever seen appeared next to me. Impossibly long, shapely and lovely, they towered over me. And those feet! Wrapped in beautiful thong sandals with big high heels! My head was about thigh height - well below the hem of her short skirt - so without looking up I could only see the sultry creature from her knees down.

At this point I must digress and make a slight confession. You see, I enjoy indulging in fantasies of an erotic nature - visions of huge, beautiful women towering over their little

men have captivated and inspired me all of my life. Basically, I'm a giantess freak, and seeing this delightful creature suddenly looming above me in my miniaturized state was like a dream come true! My heart started pounding like mad, and I started shaking all over! It was all I could do to keep from jumping up and wrapping myself around one of those huge shapely legs, or just dropping to the floor and crawling to her on my hands and knees to kiss those magnificent toes one by one!

I couldn't dare turn my head to see who it was, as from my perspective I wouldn't be able to avoid looking up the woman's skirt - and I was in no state to fight an enraged giantess! So I just stood there frozen, hardly able to breathe, consumed by my fantasies and waiting helplessly until the nubile giantess decided to move on.

Unable to stand it any more, I was just turning to ignominiously slink away when I heard a familiar voice from above. "Mike is that you?"

Ohmigod! It COULDN'T be...

"Mike! It IS you! Wow!" The sultry teen had to bend over almost double to look down at me.

I looked sheepishly up at the huge smiling face towering over me. "Er.. hi Laurie!"

Laurie, grinning from ear to ear, kneeled down on the floor to bring her face close to mine. Even so, she was still much taller than me - I had to crane my neck to look up at her! "Gosh Mike! Just look at you! Boy, Betty told me all about what happened, but - wow! I just can't get over how you look!"

"Er, um... yeah. (cough) It's rilly something, huh?" I was never so embarrassed in my life! Of all people to run into, why did it have to be her?! I tried to avoid her gaze, looking down at the floor.

Laurie, wearing a revealing short dress, was still grinning and looking down at me with that huge lovely face and those big (BIG) eyes. I think she could tell I was really embarrassed. "Hey, Mike! It's OK! Don't be shy! It's just me! Besides..." she reached her big hand out to touch my face. "I think you look really cute!"

I needed to get out of there - fast! "Er, thanks, Laurie! Look, I really have to get going! I need to catch the bus so I can get back home..."

"Hey, wait! Don't go running away on me! Can't we walk around together? I'm all by myself!"

"Er, gosh, Laurie, I'd really love to, but, um... like I said the bus will be leaving soon. It's the last one today, so I can't afford to miss it."

Laurie frowned, her cute face scrunching up as her eyebrows furrowed. Suddenly, she broke out into a big smile. "Hey! I've got an idea! I can give you a ride home - I've got my car here!"

"Um, n-no, thanks, Laurie. I don't want you to go through so much trouble for me. I'll be OK."

"No! It's no trouble at all. In fact, it's perfect - I only have my learner's permit so I need a driver to sit with me. This works out just great, 'cause otherwise I'd have to get my mom to come all the way out here to take me back."

"Yeah, but still, I..."

"PLEEEEEEZE, Mike? It'd really be a big help! And I'd LOVE to give you a ride!"

"Well..."

"GREAT! Thanks Mike! You're such a sweetheart! This'll be such fun!"

I really don't know how I let myself get talked into these things! I felt I was in a daze as I found myself trailing after Laurie, her beautiful long legs and sexy rear leading me out of the Mall and to her car. I was too little to open the door, so she opened it for me, waiting patiently while I laboriously climbed up into the car and onto the front seat. I was pretty quiet the whole way back, just grunting responses as she gaily prattled on, talking non-stop about the stuff she got for Christmas, or her friends at school, or whatever. The whole time I was desperately wrestling to suppress my fantasies, practicing my deep breathing in an effort to keep from getting over stimulated by the presence of this huge sexy creature - and I had to keep reminding myself she was still practically a little kid!

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Big Little Sister - Part 2
By Dreamtales

Laurie thought Betty was probably back at her house, but when we got there nobody was around. I really wanted to get back home, but Laurie convinced me to wait around at her place for Betty. Besides, she said she couldn't take me to my house because she needed someone to accompany her on the drive back.

"Wanna hear the new CD's I bought?"

"Um, sure, Laurie." Who knows how long we had to wait? It was a lot better than the two of us just sitting there with an awkward silence.

"Great! C'mon up to my room - we can hear it on my stereo!" Laurie turned and started bounding up the stairs.

"Er, Laurie. I don't think it's such a good idea for me to be in your bedroom. Couldn't we listen to it down here?"

Laurie turned and grinned down at me. "C'mon, I really want to show you the cool new stereo I got for Christmas!" She could see from my expression I still needed convincing. "Don't worry, Mike. There's nothing to be afraid of. Anyway, it's not like I'm gonna hurt you or anything!"

As I slowly clambered up the big steps one by one after the towering teen, I started to get this feeling that I was sliding down a slippery slope, that events were somehow overtaking me and I was just a pawn in the grip of some unfathomable Fate. I was a bit out of breath when I finally reached the top of the stairs, and was still breathing hard when I entered Laurie's room. She was lying on her tummy on the floor, putting the CD in the stereo, the big mounds of her pert rear end beckoning, while her lovely long legs seemed to stretch on forever. Her short skirt had hiked up a bit and was showing a tantalizing peek of her white panties. The sight took what little breath I had left away and made me even dizzy than I already was.

"Wanna see what else I got at the Mall?"

"Umm.. sure. What is it?"

"It's a surprise! I think you're really gonna like it!" Laurie bounced up onto her feet in a single motion, towering over me with that big hungry grin on her face. She flounced past me, closing the door to her room and cutting off my escape. "There! I don't want you running away on me! Now you just wait right here an' I'll be back out in just a second." She reached into her shopping bag and took out a small package, then disappeared into her bathroom, closing the door behind her.

Somehow I wasn't getting a good feeling about this. What if Betty returned and found us together? I had a brief panic attack and decided to try to escape while I still could - but how? The door knob was way too high for me to reach in my reduced state. Laurie had an office chair on wheels at her desk, and I ran over and started slowly pushing the huge chair towards the door, hoping to climb up and reach the knob before she returned.

Suddenly the bathroom door burst open. "Well, whattya think?"

My throat went dry and my breathing stopped! I can't recall - I may have cried out, or issued a pitiful squeak, but I was completely riveted by the huge vision before me. Laurie was standing in the doorway wearing the briefest of string bikinis, a bright yellow polka dot number that barely covered her astounding charms! The skimpy suit left nothing to the imagination - her long legs, sexy hips, flat stomach, and full breasts were looming before me, topped off by her beautiful face with that same goofy grin, and those same big hungry eyes smiling down right at me!

"Well, Mike? C'mon! Aren't you gonna say something?"

I think I cleared my throat two or three times before I was able to croak out a response. "Umm... g-gosh, Laurie. (cough) T-that's quite a b-bathing suit!"

"Yeah" she giggled, "It's really cool, huh?" She turned around, giving me first a magnificent profile view of her huge breasts, then a gut wrenching display of her big sexy rear end. The suit was really just a small triangle in the back, and her beautiful ass cheeks were almost completely revealed as they floated above me, way out of my reach. As she stood with her lovely backside towards me, she reached down and tugged at the little string holding the bikini bottom, causing her ass cheeks to jiggle tantalizingly. "Jeez! It feels a little tight back there. D'ya think it fits me OK?"

This couldn't go on - I had to do something before I lost it completely! With a supreme effort, I tried to banish any thoughts of my sexual fantasies and struggled to get back to sobriety. Taking a deep breath, I attempted to make my high small voice sound as deep and adult as possible. "Now look, Laurie. You're a very pretty young girl, but I just don't think that bathing suit is appropriate for you. It's just too revealing! Now Laurie, you're only fourteen..."

"I'm fifteen now!" Laurie corrected.

"All right, fifteen! That's still much too young! Now, you look very nice, but - and I think your mom would agree with me - you're just not old enough to wear something like that!"

Laurie pouted seductively and batted her big eyelashes at me. "Awww... don't you like it?"

“N-no! You look great, Laurie. It’s just - well, you’re a very nice girl and I think you should wait until you’re older before you wear this kind of thing.”

Laurie burst into a huge grin and dropped to her knees, her big face looming before me. “Oh, Mike! You’re so sweet! You always say the nicest things! I just love it how you’re always looking out for me!” She leaned over and gave me a huge smooch on my lips, and treating me to an incredible view of her huge cleavage, her breasts barely contained by her teeny bikini top. “You’re the greatest!!”

She jumped back to her feet and wriggled off back into the bathroom, leaving me to once again practice my deep breathing in an effort to calm my heart. As the door closed behind her I felt like I had survived some kind of trial by fire. Whew! That was really close! I don’t know what I would have done if she had been out like that much longer!

After a minute the bathroom door cracked open, and Laurie’s pretty face peeked out. “Mike? Could you help me with something?”

Uh oh. “Umm.. sure, I guess, Laurie. W-what is it?”

“It’s this bikini top. It seems kinda stuck. I can’t get it off. Could you help me untie it?”

Still clad in her brief bikini, Laurie came out and sat down on her bed, turning her back to me and looking down at the strap behind her. “I think it’s all knotted up. Can you come up here and see if you can get it undone?”

Once again feeling myself caught helplessly in the grip of some nefarious Fate, I struggled to climb up onto the bed next to the huge scantily clad teen. Even as I stood up on the bed with her sitting next to me, she still was a good head taller than me. Her lovely back was completely bare save for the thin strap, and the crack of her pretty rear peeked enticingly out at me from below. I struggled to keep from trembling again as I gingerly approached her, and reached out with my small hands to try to unravel the knot. It really was stuck, and as I worked on the difficult task I had to lean in close to her huge warm bare back.

As I stood close to her, wrestling with the bikini top, my wild erotic fantasies again started to bubble to the surface. I found myself sweating, my breathing shallow as I feverishly worked so close to this huge exotic creature. To my horror, I found I had developed a raging erection which was now straining at my trouser front! I prayed Laurie wouldn’t look back at me, and desperately fought to keep from getting further aroused - or coming in my pants!

“Mike? Can I ask you a question?”

“Umm... sure.” My voice squeaked as I spoke.

“Do you ever have, like, fantasies?”

“Uh.. (cough) Ummm.. what?”

“Y’now, like sometimes you see giant women and little guys. Or maybe a guy shrinks and is real tiny, but he’s, like with a regular sized girl. That kind of thing.”

“G-gosh, Laurie. (cough, cough) W-what makes you mention that?”

She turned around to look at me and I moved quickly to hide my hard on. “Well, Mike, I never told anybody this before, but sometimes I get these, like, fantasies. Y’know I’ve grown up a lot lately and my body’s been going through a lot of changes. I guess it’s ‘cause of all those hormones I’ve been taking. But sometimes when I see something on TV with, like a big girl and a little guy, I get this, like, funny tingly feeling. It’s sorta like a sexy type feeling.”

“(cough) Y’ don’t say.”

“Yeah, like the other night I was watching I Dream of Jeannie - y’know the reruns they show at night - and Jeannie took Major Nelson and shrank him down to doll size. Did ya ever see that one?”

“Ummm.. yeah.”

“Well, anyway after I saw that show, I kept day dreaming about what it would be like to be Jeannie, and to, like, have those magic powers where you could make guys real little.” She turned and looked at me, raising her eyebrows questioningly. “You don’t mind me talking about this, do you?”

“N-no! No, Laurie.”

“Oh, good! ‘Cause I feel like I can really talk to you, Mike. I mean, I never told anybody about this before! Gosh, it all seems so weird! But, well, the reason why I’m telling you all this is that, today, when I saw you at the Mall all little like that, I got the same kinda funny feeling. It was, like, y’know, my fantasy had suddenly come true!” She turned to face me, a concerned look on her big face. “Mike? I’m worried! Does that mean I’m weird?”

“Umm.. er...”

Her face dropped in disappointment. “Oh I knew it! I never should have said anything! I just knew you’d think I was crazy! I guess maybe I AM crazy! It’s just like everything else that happened to me this past year! Everything about me is weird! First I took those hormones and kept getting bigger and bigger, and now this!”

“N-no, Laurie. Don’t say that! I don’t think you’re weird.”

“Oh Mike, you’re just saying that to be nice! You don’t have to pretend! I know I’m not normal! I guess I’m just a big, dumb weirdo!” Her voice started to break and I was afraid she was about to burst into tears!

“No really!” I took a deep breath, then (maybe against my better judgment) decided to plunge ahead. “Look, Laurie. I’ve got a confession to make, too. I’ve had the same feelings as you have, except...”

Laurie tuned to look at me, her beautiful face lighting up in a huge smile. “REALLY?? Oh, Mike! C’mon, tell me all about it!!”

“Er, (cough) well...” I really wasn’t sure how far I wanted to head in this direction...

“C’mon, Mike, PLEEEZE!” She was now turned completely around towards me, her huge perky breasts hovering just below my face.

“Well, all right. I guess I’ve had the same kind of fantasies, too. Except of course I’m always the little guy with a big woman. Er, like, a giantess, I mean.” As I continued, I found myself pouring out my whole story to Laurie, how all my life I had the same hidden dreams and fantasies, never once revealing them to anyone until today, when this eager young teen had brought them out of me.

“Isn’t that amazing! Here I’ve never told ANYBODY this and now it turns out you have the SAME feelings!” Her big face exploded in a happy grin inches from mine. “Oh, Mike! We’re both the same!! You and I have something REALLY special in common! Isn’t that just GREAT?!!”

“Um... (cough) yeah.” This was getting all a bit too much! My hard on was starting to reassert itself with a vengeance as I stood before her lush scantily clad body.

“Hey, I know! (giggle) Let’s have some fun! I’ll be the giantess and you can be my little man!” She said gaily as she bounced off the bed with excitement, then turned and stood towering over me. “What kind do you like? How about a mean giantess?” she asked, putting a pretend menacing look on her huge pretty face. “Grrrrr! I’m the evil giantess and I’m here to shrink you down to tiny size, little man!” Laurie stood giggling over me, her arms reaching out like menacing claws, her lush body still barely clad in that tiny bathing suit. Looking up at the huge beautiful teen babe acting out my most intimate fantasy, I almost lost it right there in front of her!

I knew if I was going to survive the afternoon with my self respect intact, drastic measures had to be taken! Again summoning all of my strength, I struggled through a sheer act of will to suppress the urge to give in to my fantasies. “Look, Laurie. I know you’re excited and all, but I really don’t think this kind of thing is good for someone your

age! You're just too young, too impressionable!" I paused, hoping to calm her down. "I really don't think we should be playing around like this! Let's just put a stop to it right now! I'll just go wait downstairs and wait until Betty gets back so she can help return me to my normal size."

"Oh! You mean you don't want to play pretend anymore?" Laurie had a pouty look on her lovely face.

"No, Laurie, I think we've had enough. Besides, I really want to grow back - it's so embarrassing and inconvenient being little like this!"

"Hey, I know - I can help you get big again! Betty showed me the machine before, so I know how to work it! C'mon, we can do it together - you don't need to wait!"

"Well, thanks, Laurie, but I kind of really want to make sure there's no mistakes this time..."

"Oh, no! I won't mess it up! I know just how to do it!" At that, Laurie went bounding out the door, her lovely rear end wriggling seductively as she led me down the hall to Betty's room and the shrinker machine. It seemed pretty simple - at two feet tall I was exactly one third my normal height, so I just set the controls to three and stood before the machine. This time, I really checked everything, and I have to admit Laurie was very helpful. She threw the switch and we waited for the rays to take effect. Soon I was tingling all over.

"Hey, it feels like it's starting to work!" I was getting excited about finally getting back to normal. But something seemed wrong... "Hey, I'm not getting any bigger!"

In fact, I was getting smaller! To my horror, my already tiny body began dwindling, as beautiful bikini clad Laurie seemed to grow and grow! The room quickly expanded around me, and in what seemed like seconds I was reduced to the size of a child's toy doll! Laurie, now a huge towering mountain of curvaceous flesh, lowered her giant Face almost down to the floor to stare in open mouthed shock at my incredible transformation!

"G-gosh, Mike! Y-you're really tiny now! What happened?" Her face, now as big as I was tall, hovered beside me, while her huge breasts brushed the floor next to me, each giant pendulous orb now dwarfing my minute body!

My mind snapped! This was the last straw! For days I had been slinking around, a shrunken fugitive, hiding like a recluse, finally stealing out only to be found and toyed with by this overgrown underage teen bombshell, then finally shrunk by her to a miniature doll! Overwhelmed with frustration, I lashed out, my tiny high voice rising in anger! "Don't you play dumb with me, Laurie! You know perfectly well what happened! I think you did this on purpose! You said you wanted to shrink me and now you've done just that! Well, now I'm tiny and helpless, and I hope you're satisfied!"

Suddenly the huge beautiful Face before me crumpled in pain, as tears started to form in her gigantic brown eyes. “Oh Mike! That’s so untrue! How could you be so cruel!” She sat up, now kneeling on the floor, her huge breasts and lovely face towering over me as she shouted down in anger. “That’s the meanest thing anybody’s ever said to me! Here I was just trying to be nice! All I wanted to do was to help you, and I made a stupid mistake! And now I feel just awful about it!” She suddenly got to her feet, hands on hips, looming above me, as big as a high rise building. “Here I really wanted you to like me more than anything! And now you say something so mean and nasty! You’re just terrible!!”

At that, Laurie burst into tears and turned away, striding down the hallway. I desperately tried to run after her, but at only 8 inches tall I couldn’t hope to keep up. She reached her bedroom and strode inside, slamming the door behind her!

Running as fast as I could, I reached her door about a minute later. I was much too little now to ever hope to open it, so I banged my tiny fists on the door and called out. “Laurie! I’m sorry! I didn’t mean to hurt your feelings!”

“Go away! (sob) I hate you! And don’t come back! Ever!!”

“Oh, come on, Laurie! Don’t be that way! Please forgive me!” I paused, hearing only heart rending sobs emanating from the room.

“Please, Laurie. Let me explain. When we were talking before about our fantasies, I told you things I had never told anybody before. I guess maybe I was scared because I had revealed so much to you. And then when I shrank by mistake right afterward, it was like all the things we talked about suddenly came true! I know you didn’t mean to make me so little, but I guess I got angry because I was afraid of being hurt by you. But now, I know that you only wanted to help me.” I looked down at my tiny feet, feeling about as tall as I was. “I guess I don’t blame you for being so angry. I really should have trusted you, Laurie. You’ve always been really nice to me.” I listened for a reply, but heard only silence. “I’m really sorry, Laurie. If it’ll make you feel better, I’ll just go away now and I won’t bother you ever again!”

As I turned to leave, the door cracked open and Laurie’s huge face appeared above me. She was smiling brightly and wiping tears from her eyes. “Oh, Mike! That’s just the nicest, sweetest thing I ever heard!”

“Awe, gee, Laurie, I just...” but suddenly I was almost knocked off my feet by her huge full lips, kissing me all over my tiny body.

“Mmmmwah! Mmmmwah! You’re so little and so sweet, I just want to eat you up!” I was beginning to worry that she just might! As the huge shower of kisses continued, Laurie’s gigantic giggly grinning Face seemed to loom up every where I looked! I was afraid I’d be literally smothered in her giant kisses! I almost didn’t know which was

worse - when she was angry or when she was loving!

“OK! All right! Enough, Laurie!”

Laurie sat up, giggling happily, still barely clad in that brief polka dot bikini. “Gee, Mike. If you’re gonna be stuck this size for a while, why don’t we play pretend again?”

“Well, I’m not sure we should...” But suddenly Laurie sprang to her feet and bounced into her bathroom.

“Wait right there! I’ll just be a sec!” She shouted gaily.

I felt that sinking feeling again, like I was once more just a pawn in Fate’s little game. I stood, a tiny figure in the middle of a nubile young teen’s bedroom, waiting for my giantess to reappear.

The door burst open to reveal Laurie standing, still in her tiny yellow polka dot bikini, but with a sort of see-through scarf she had found attached to the bottom, so it hung enticingly over her long shapely legs. Her hair was done up in a sort of vertical pony tail, her bangs combed out in front. The hairdo looked kind of familiar...

“OK, here we go! I’ll be Jeannie and you’re Major Nelson!”

“Umm, what?”

Laurie put a mock angry expression on her huge cute face, furrowing her brows. “Master! Don’t tell me you’re thinking of going out with that other woman tonight!”

“Laurie.. What..?”

“No, Mike! You’re supposed to say, ‘Yes Jeannie, I am.’”

“Uhhh...?”

“Mike! Come on! Say it!!”

I guess I had no choice. “Er... Yes Jeannie, I am!”

“Oh, Master! You’re so bad! Now I’m going to shrink you and put you in my bottle!” With that, Laurie folded her arms across her ample bosom, closed her eyes and bounced her head up and down, her pony tail jumping vigorously. “BOINGG! Now you’re tiny!”

In two quick, huge strides she was across the room and reached down to pick me up in one giant Hand. She carried my tiny helpless body up, up to her huge grinning Face and

teased. “There! Now you’re too tiny to go out with any other girls! That’ll teach you!”

She carried me over to her desk top, picking up a pencil holder and emptying out the contents, then placing me inside. As I looked up out of the confines of my miniature prison, all I could see was Laurie’s huge grinning Face looming over me. “Now I’m going to keep you in there until you learn to be a good little Master!”

I stared up out of my prison, waiting a few more long seconds while Laurie’s huge visage hovered over me, giggling down at my helpless plight. “Umm.. OK, Laurie. You can let me out now!”

The sultry teen grinned down at me teasingly. “No, silly! You’re supposed to say. ‘Jeannie! You let me out this minute!’”

“Oh! Er, um... Jeannie, you let me out this minute!”

Laurie giggled, “Not a chance, little Master! I’m gonna keep you tiny like this until you learn your lesson once and for all!”

Standing in the pencil holder, I realized I was completely at the mercy of Laurie’s little whims. I was really getting worried that she was taking all this a little too seriously. “Umm... Laurie? Uh, how long are we going to keep up this little game?”

Laurie leaned over my tiny prison, her huge eyes sparkling merrily as she grinned down at me. “Silly! We’re just getting started! According to the shrinker manual, you’re gonna be tiny like this for another week! But don’t worry - you can stay in my room and we can play pretend like this all day long! Won’t that be great! We’re gonna have such fun!”

“Umm... great, Laurie!”

She furrowed her beautiful brows again menacingly as she looked straight down at me. “My name’s Jeannie, Master! And I’m in charge now! Now you start behaving or I’m gonna shrink you down ‘till you’re as tiny as a little bug!”

Yep, great, I thought, looking up at my beautiful teen giantess, pondering what I had to look forward to - a whole week in Laurie’s bedroom, shrunk to the size of a doll, at the mercy of an over sexed youngster with a hyperactive imagination! Just great!

And you know what? It really was - just great!!

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The Big Little Sister
By Dreamtales

Part 3:

“Gosh, Mike, that was really cool! I just love playing pretend, don’t you?” Laurie was lying on her stomach on the floor in her bedroom, still clad in that tiny yellow polka dot bikini, dangling her huge feet up in the air.

“Um, yeah, Laurie. It sure was something.” I was standing barefoot on the tennis court sized expanse of her lovely bare back, once again wrestling with the huge knot on her bikini top. I struggled with the task - in my eight inch tall state, it was like trying to unravel a knot in a ship’s anchor line. In front of me, Laurie’s beautiful long curly brown hair cascaded down, while to my back the twin hills of her perfect sexy rear rose enticingly.

“Oops! Almost forgot! It’s time for my medication!” Laurie reached under her bed and picked up a small vial of liquid. She cracked the plastic cover on the cap and downed the contents in one huge gulp. “Can’t forget to keep taking those hormones!”

“Uh, gee, Laurie. Seems to me you don’t need to get any bigger - you’re pretty well developed already!”

“Yeah, I guess so. But, hey, it’s doctor’s orders! Besides, I sort of like the feeling I get after I take it. It makes me get all kinda excited for a while!”

Oh great! I thought, balancing on the back of the giant sexy teen. That’s all I need - more excitement! Nothing like a voluptuous teen giantess hyped up on sex hormones...

“Mike?” Laurie asked in her high teasing voice, as her huge smiling Face turned to check on my progress. “What’s YOUR favorite giantess fantasy?”

“Hmmm?”

“You know! We did one of my fantasies - I Dream Of Jeannie - how about yours? What kinda fantasy do you like?”

“Oh, that! Well...” I’d almost gotten the knot undone and was pulling on the bikini tie with all the strength in my shrunken body. “Umm... Usually I like different stuff - one favorite dream I have is sort of a huge, powerful giantess, almost like a Goddess, very mysterious. I like to think of how she toys with her little men - like a cat playing with a little mouse.”

“(giggle) Gee, that sounds neat! Oh... hey!” she turned and gave me a huge bright smile as I finally unbound the stubborn knot. “You did it! Oh, Mike, I’m so proud of you!”

“Oh, it wasn’t much.” I yelled modestly as I threw the straps off her back, one by one, then slowly slid down off her bare back to the floor. I walked around her giant body until I stood in front of her huge beaming Face.

“Well, I think you deserve a big kiss!” giggled Laurie as she reached out to corral me with a huge Hand, pulling my tiny body towards her giant pursed Lips. “Mmmmmuummm!” She held me close to her huge grinning Face, her giant eyes sparkling as she looked over me, casually reaching out a huge Finger and stroking me gently. “Hey, Mike!” she said suddenly, “This is a real special occasion! You know why?”

“Ummm... Er, why, Laurie?” I thought Laurie was starting to act a bit different - her innocent youthful exuberance seemed to be a little, well - less innocent. Maybe those hormones were starting to kick in?

“Oh, Mike! (giggle) You’re the very first boy to untie my top! Isn’t that exciting?!” Laurie had curled her huge Finger around my back and was gently tapping my rear, pulling me ever closer to her giant beautiful Face. “But Mike.” Laurie said in a breathy voice, her huge lips pouting, “You’re not finished! I want you to be the first boy to take it all off!”

“W-what? N-now Laurie, you know I can’t do that! You’re much too young...”

“Oh, come on, Mike! Don’t be such a prude! (giggle) Most of the other girls in my class have been having sex for years! I’m just about the only virgin left! Besides, you don’t have to worry...” Laurie giggled as she gently tapped my tiny groin with the tip of her huge Finger, “...you’re way too tiny to pop my cherry!”

“Laurie! Stop! Y-you can’t do this! W-what if Betty comes back?!!”

“Oh, don’t worry! I bet Betty would like to play around, too - if she comes home we can just let her join in the fun!”

I decided to make a stand. “Now Laurie, I want you to stop talking this way! You don’t know what you’re saying! It must be those hormones you took! Now I want you to stop this instant...”

But Laurie’s silent answer was to begin slowly pushing herself up from the floor. I stared in awe as the cups of her huge bikini top dropped, one by one, from her gigantic pendulous breasts, suddenly revealing them in all their perfect immense glory! Inch by inch the now topless teen rose above me until she was crouched on all fours, her huge naked breasts hanging above me, and her giant innocent teenage Face grinning down, while I stood speechless before her! Finally, Laurie moved her huge Face forward until she was looking straight down at me, her huge grin right above me, her long brown hair surrounding me like a waterfall!

“Why Mike, you naughty little boy! (giggle) Now just look what you did! You took my top off! Now you got me all excited! (giggle) Now whatcha gonna do about that?”

I'd like to be able to report that, confronted by my dearest fantasy towering over me in the flesh, I stood my ground and heroically resisted my overwhelming urge to give in to my desires, and convinced the underage teen to cover herself. Or, failing that, that I simply gave in to my passions and ran to her, pleasuring her and bringing the two of us into a rapturous state of sexual ecstasy. But the sad fact is that I did neither - I took one look at the huge sexy nude and, mouse sized man that I was, turned and ran for dear life!

I must have only gotten about a foot away when I was suddenly caught by what appeared to be a huge tent - sort of a dark cloth that completely covered me! As I struggled to free myself, I felt the cloth prison being slowly pulled back towards the giant teen, helplessly taking me with it! Inside the darkness, I could hear Laurie's giggling above me grow louder and louder as I was reeled in like a tiny fish by my huge captor!

Suddenly I could feel a huge hand lifting me and my cloth prison, picking my minute body effortlessly off the floor, then turning me upside down so that I found myself sitting in a kind of huge cloth bowl. As I stared up in mute shock at Laurie's huge bare breasts and giant giggling Face hovering over me, I realized where I was - sitting inside a cup of her giant bikini top!

Laurie's enormous face went into a sultry pout as she teasingly asked, “Now Mike! You got me all worked up when you took my top off! Why do you want to run away? Don't you like me like this?” This last line was delivered with batted eyelashes as she arched her back and thrust her huge bare breasts out towards me. Laurie giggled and reached out a huge Finger to stroke my tiny body as I cowered in her bikini cup. “You're not going to take advantage of me are you, Mike? After all, you're such a big, strong college boy while I'm just a poor innocent little grade school girl!”

Christ! I thought wildly - I gotta remember not to hang around next time Laurie takes her hormones! Staring up at the huge nude torso of the buxom teen, I mustered all of my remaining strength. “L-Laurie! Y-you stop this right now! N-now you c-cover yourself up right now before...”

Her giant Face burst into a huge grin. “OK, Mike! (giggle) If you insist...” Suddenly the sultry teen lifted the bikini top back to her giant breasts, carrying me inside it and flattening my tiny body against her huge nipple! I struggled helplessly as the huge bra cup closed around me, forcing me against her giant warm bosom. As I desperately fought to keep my head outside of the bikini top, I could hear her giggling above me, laughing at my helpless plight!

Not only was I fighting a losing battle with Laurie, but my erotic fantasies had now almost completely overwhelmed me! As embarrassing and inconvenient as it was, I had developed a raging hard on threatening to burst out of my pants! Laurie, unconsciously or

not, was acting out one of my wildest erotic dreams, and as I desperately squirmed to extricate myself from her bikini top, I was quickly brought to the brink of climax!

“Mmmmm.... I LOVE how your little body tickles me, Mike...” Her huge Hand cupped her bikini top, flattening my helpless body against her aroused breast.

“N-no! Laurie! Mfff!” My tiny head was barely sticking out of her top as I struggled furiously.

“...(giggle) Oh, Mike! You’re making my nipples all hard...”

“Laurie! S-stop! I... mean it!”

“...mmmmm.... That’s it! Keep squirming! (giggle) Rub me harder! I LOVE it!”

“NO! STOP!! LAURIE!!!”

Laurie must have felt my tiny body contract in a final desperate convulsion, then relax in submission, as she stopped massaging her breasts and pulled open her bikini top to look at her tiny passenger. Her big smiling Face peeked down at me as she held the bikini top open. “Hey! What’s happening down there? You OK, Mike?”

Jeez! This was so embarrassing! “Er, um... yeah, Laurie! I’m just fine!”

“Oh, you poor little dear! I hope I didn’t hurt you! Sometimes those hormones just get me so excited!” She lifted me up to her huge face, her wide eyes looking down in concern. “Here, let me take a look at you.” Her huge eyes popped open. “Gosh, Mike! Just look at your pants! You’re all wet!”

“Ummm... well...”

Suddenly Laurie’s giant face burst into a huge smile. “Why, Mike! (giggle) You didn’t come in your pants, did you?” Her huge full lips brushed against my face in a gentle giggly kiss as her giant Finger explored my tiny wet crotch. “Awww... that’s so sweet!”

I was never so embarrassed in my life! Imagine losing it in front of a teenage girl! And then to have this underage bombshell try to console me was like adding insult to injury! Holding me in her Hand, Laurie carried my tiny body into the bathroom and gently placed me in the sink. “Come on, Mike. (giggle) Let’s get you out of those messy little clothes and all cleaned up!”

Before I knew what was happening, Laurie’s huge hands had ripped off my shirt and pants, then she finished the job by using one Finger to pull my boxers down my legs, leaving me suddenly stark naked. I barely had a chance to recover when I was inundated

with a huge deluge of warm water, and felt her giant fingers caress me, covering me with soap. Alternately soaked by the water and knocked about by her huge hands, I could only catch glimpses of her huge smiling face humming merrily above me as she stood clad in only her skimpy bikini bottom. Every time I tried to yell in protest I got a mouthful of soap and water, and I soon decided I had no choice but to helplessly submit to being bathed by the giant teen. Finally the torrent of soap and water ended, only to be replaced by the sensation of being smothered as I was dried inside a huge fluffy towel. Laurie picked my tiny body up inside the tent like fuzzy cloth, as I was helplessly rubbed back and forth by her giant Hands. At last she finished her drying, finally giving me a chance to catch my breath as I laid naked and exhausted in the giant terry cloth towel.

Through the towel, I could see Laurie's huge Face looking down at me, but her expression seemed disconcertingly different. Instead of the familiar giggly adolescent grin I had come to know and love was a serious, intense look. Her solemn expression made her look much older, too. From my tiny perspective, she suddenly no longer seemed the fun loving overgrown girl, but almost a mature adult. Her huge eyes were inspecting me closely - they seemed to be studying me like a laboratory specimen. It was an unsettling feeling, almost like being an insect under a microscope.

"L-Laurie? Is everything all right? W-why are you looking at me like that?"

The girlish smile flooded back as Laurie's huge Finger ran across my nude body. "Oh nothing Mike, it's just... well, I've never seen a grown up boy all naked before!" Laurie lifted my tiny body closer to her huge Face as she continued to look intently at me. I felt incredibly vulnerable - I was completely laid bare before her as her giant eyes looked down in fascination and scanned my tiny helpless body. I twitched involuntarily as her huge Fingertip ran down my legs, and passed over my genitals....

Suddenly a knock came at the door. "Laurie? Are you in there? Anybody home?"

Oh shit! - it was Betty! Laurie's eyes opened wide as she put a finger to her huge lips. "G-gosh Mike!" She whispered frantically. "I gotta hide you! Don't make a sound, OK?"

"Just a minute, Betty!" called Laurie as she quickly carried me across the room and placed me on her bedside table. Still completely nude, I scurried and crouched behind a picture frame. Quickly tossing off her bikini bottom, Laurie dashed over and stood stark naked by her bathroom door. "I'm just about to take a shower!"

Betty opened the door and came inside. "Oh, hi Laurie. I didn't know you were home. You were so quiet up here." She looked around the room for a moment, then, "Hey, you haven't seen Mike lately, have you?"

"Er, n-no, Betty. No! W-why do you ask?"

"Oh, nothing. I just called his place and nobody's home. I can't imagine where he went to

- I thought maybe you'd seen him at the Mall or something." Betty walked in and stood next to Laurie, who towered over her petite older sister. "Boy Laurie, y'know this is the first time I've seen you without your clothes on since... well, since you were just a little girl! Wow, you've really developed like crazy!"

Betty looked over Laurie's lush body, "Gosh, Laurie. Just look at you! You're so big and sexy now! You just seem to be getting bigger and bigger all the time!" She stood next to her younger sister and compared their reflections in Laurie's full length mirror. "Jeez! You're a head taller than me! It's starting to get embarrassing - I can't even call myself your big sister anymore!" Suddenly Betty stopped talking and looked up at Laurie curiously. "Laurie? Is everything OK?"

"Umm... yeah! S-sure, Betty. Why? Does something seem wrong?"

"Well, you seem sort of nervous. Not like your old giggly self. Well, I guess maybe you're just growing up. Hey, you sure have done a lot of growing lately!"

"Y-yeah!" laughed Laurie nervously.

"Y'know I feel like we've sort of grown apart these last few months. I hardly ever get to see you anymore now that I'm in college." Betty paused, then, "Hey, I know! Let's take a bath together! We haven't done that since last summer." Betty thought for a second. "Gosh! Last time we did that you weren't even in puberty yet!"

"Umm... S-sure, Betty."

"Great!" enthused Betty as she started pulling off her clothes. "Why don't you go run the bath water. Hey - now that you're so big I hope we can both still fit in the tub together!"

When Laurie returned she found little Betty stark naked and still standing in front of the full length mirror. Laurie stood next to her petite older sister, and I had a beautiful view of Betty's cute small behind next to Laurie's larger sexy rear. From my tiny perspective the mirror also caught their full frontal nude reflections perfectly, as Betty's thin childlike small breasted body was dwarfed beside Laurie's voluptuous adult curves.

"Boy Laurie, just look at the two of us! I almost feel like a little kid next to you! You so lucky to have such nice big boobies - I can barely fill out my B cup!" giggled Betty, as she ran a critical eye over the reflection of her own thin little nude body. Betty's expression turned serious as she looked up at her sexy younger sister. "Laurie? Can I talk to you about something? It's kind of personal."

"Of course, Betty. Anything you like."

"Well, I don't quite know how to say this, but..." Betty turned to face Laurie, "...ever since you started taking these growing hormones I've been feeling kind of... funny. It's

like, all my life you were this cute little girl that I baby-sat and took care of. But then when I saw you grow up so quickly to the same size as me last fall, it was like all of a sudden, you were like my own age instead of a little girl! It was such a funny feeling to see you get so big like that. And now..." Betty looked at Laurie's large sexy breasts and craned her head up to her beautiful face, "... it's like you're almost an adult all of a sudden! But I'm still so small! And now I'm starting to feel like I'M the little sister and YOU'RE the big sister!"

Betty looked down at the floor and continued. "Anyway, Laurie, lately I've been getting these real funny feelings. It's like, seeing you grow so big while I'm still so little sort of makes me feel all funny, sort of like I'm... I'm shrinking!"

Laurie furrowed her brows in concern. "Oh no, Betty! That's a silly way to talk! Of course you're not shrinking!" She took Betty's chin in her hand and lifted her face up to hers, smiling warmly at her petite older sister, "Hey, you'll always be my big sister - no matter what!"

"No, Laurie. T-that's not what I mean!" Betty smiled up at her sexy little sister and put her arms around Laurie's nude body in a warm embrace as she looked up at her face. "What I mean is... I kind of... LIKE the feeling of you being bigger and sexier than me! And I-I like the feeling of me getting smaller! And now, when I see you all big and sexy and naked like this I just.... I just... I feel... I feel like all tingly and helpless!"

At this, Betty lowered her head and began licking Laurie's sexy nipples! She continued in a breathless monotone, her little lithe body shuddering in delight, "Oh, Laurie! I like you.... all big... and sexy... like this!! I want you... to be... bigger and bigger! I want you... to be... my big sister! Mmmmmm.... I want you... ohhhh....to take care of me... I want you to... baby sit me.... mmmmmm..."

Laurie was standing facing me, with Betty's little cute behind towards me as she continued suckling her younger sister's large breasts! Laurie shot me a surprised "Gee, what do I do now?" kind of look. I shrugged my shoulders and grinned back at her. While I was still really worried about getting my tiny naked butt out of there before Betty found me, I had to admit I was starting to have fun! Things certainly had taken an interesting turn!

"Ummm... g-gosh, Betty! I-I didn't know you felt that way!" said Laurie diplomatically as her smaller older sister worked her tongue down her flat stomach towards her vagina. "M-maybe we should t-talk about this a little!"

But Betty was definitely not in the mood for conversation as, now almost kneeling on the floor, she passionately licked and caressed her nubile younger sister. "Ohhhh... Laurie! You're so big... and sexy! Mmmmmm... I'm so little... just a little girl..."

Laurie at first tried to calm Betty down, but as Betty explored her younger sister's lower

regions, Laurie started to become aroused herself. “Oh Betty! That feels good! G-gosh! W-what are y-you doing down there?” suddenly Laurie squealed in delight, then shivered all over, her breathing slow and deep, as Betty continued to explore her sister’s vagina with her tongue, “Ohhh... yes! Ohhhhh...” cried Laurie, as she started holding Betty by her head, kneading her long brown hair in her fingers as Betty continued to lick her vagina. “Yes, you can be my... little sister! Yess... you can... be my.... little... little...”

As I watched open mouthed, Betty dragged Laurie across the room and the two naked giantesses collapsed onto the bed in front of me! Laurie fell on her back, with a momentarily surprised look on her face, but in a flash she was back to panting and sighing passionately - definitely getting into the spirit of the moment! Betty for her part was like a woman / child possessed, groaning and desperately groping her small hands all over her younger sister’s big sexy body. As the sisters’ excitement mounted, the huge bed, just inches from my tiny face, seemed to explode in a gigantic frenzy of huge naked arms, legs, breasts, and beautiful pert behinds rising and falling in a wild erotic jumble! My bedside table hideaway was rocked back and forth from their wild passionate wrestling, threatening to dash my tiny body to the floor!

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Big Little Sister - Part 4
By Dreamtales

Suddenly pausing in the middle of their amorous exertions, Betty lifted her head and breathlessly whispered to Laurie, “Ohhh... (giggle) I need to tell you... what I want... please... I want...” Betty crawled up to her sister’s ear and whispered something into it, too low for me to hear. Laurie smiled and nodded, and Betty rose from the bed and scampered naked to the door, where she turned and called out, “Please... wait for me, Laurie! Stay just where you are! I’ll be back in just a minute!”

Cautiously I peeked out from behind the picture frame and, after waiting a minute, called out to Laurie, who was still lying on the bed, her huge sexy nude body covered in sweat, still barely catching her breath. “Psst! Hey, Laurie! W-what’s going on?”

Laurie sat up and burst into a big grin, whispering, “She said something about a fantasy. I couldn’t quite hear her...”

Suddenly I heard a small high voice out in the hallway. “Laurie? Laurie is that you? Here I come!”

Jumping back behind my hideout, I looked out just in time to see Betty entering the room. I almost cried out loud as I saw her. She was now reduced to a tiny doll sized girl - just about my own size!

Laurie sat up on the bed, a shocked look on her lovely face, as she stared down at her tiny older sister now standing barely ankle high in front of her! “G-gosh, Betty! W-w-what did you d-do to yourself?”

Betty giggled, a tiny tinkling sound, and smiled up at her now gigantic sexy little sister. “Pick me up!” she squeaked happily, raising her tiny arms. Laurie reached down and, holding her tiny sister carefully around her waist, slowly lifted the tiny nude figure of her older sister up to her huge Face. Sitting demurely in the palm of her little sister’s Hand, Betty shouted up in her little squeaky voice, “Do you remember last Christmas when you were still a little girl? I gave you a dollie then, Laurie. You really liked that dollie. Do you remember that?”

Laurie, in open mouthed amazement, nodded her head affirmatively.

“Well, now that you’re a big grown up girl, I felt that this Christmas I should get you a special dolly for you to play with!” Tiny Betty stood up, a big smile on her tiny face, and twirled her skinny little miniature nude body around on Laurie’s Hand. “Look at me, Laurie! I’m your own little Betty doll! And you can have me for your very own - to play with again and again!”

Laurie stared in wonder at the tiny apparition in the palm of her hand, then reached out a huge Finger to caress her older sister's doll sized body. She couldn't believe that her big sister, who all her life she had looked up to and idolized, who had always taken care of her, had suddenly become this tiny, helpless little creature. As she stroked her tiny sister, she gaped in awe at the incredibly delicate features on her minute pixie face, the tiny hair touching the tiny shoulders, the miniature vagina and tiny youthful breasts displayed before her.

By now I could recognize the tell tale signs of Laurie's arousal - sort of a giggly erotic enthusiasm. Her eyes lit up as she regarded her miniaturized older sister, and she began gently scolding her in a teasing voice, "Oh Betty, just look at you! Some big sister you are! How can I ever look up to you any more? You're much too tiny to take care of me now! (giggle) Why you're so tiny, you can't even take care of yourself!"

Laurie furrowed her brows in a pretend angry look, as tiny Betty giggled and huddled gleefully in the palm of her Hand, "Well, I think you've been a very bad little girl! Just for that I'm not going to treat you like my big sister any more! From now on you're just a little tiny doll girl! That's right, you're not a grownup person now - just another of my little dollies for me to play with! And from now on, you don't have your own bedroom any more - I'm gonna keep you in my doll house with the other dollies!"

"But first, I'm gonna teach you a lesson for being such a bad little girl!" Laurie took her huge Finger and gently rolled Betty's miniature nude body over so that her tiny pert rear was facing upwards. Betty was hanging upside down and now giggling like crazy as Laurie slowly massaged the tiny behind, holding her helpless older sister down with one Finger as she continued her gentle scolding, "Oh, Betty! Just look at what you did to yourself! Just look at that tiny little behind! (giggle) You should be so ashamed! Such a bad little girl!!"

Thrilled by her helplessness, Betty was squealing with delight as Laurie continued her admonitions. "Well, my so-called big sister! (giggle) You should have thought twice before you shrank yourself! Now's my chance to get you back for all those mean things you did to me when I was a little girl! (giggle) Remember the time you spanked me when I broke your toys? Take THAT!" Laurie reached out and pinched Betty's tiny naked bottom with her fingernails, causing her shrunken sister to squeal happily and kick her miniature legs.

"...and how about all those times you sent me to bed early?" <SMACK!>

"...and the times you wouldn't let me watch the TV shows I wanted!" <PINCH!>

Laurie went on and on, happily enumerating Betty's various transgressions one by one, each time punctuating her remarks with her two fingers by lightly pinching and swatting her sister's tiny defenseless rear! All the while tiny Betty was squealing merrily, her tiny miniature nude body squirming in pleasure as her giant younger sister delivered her

punishment!

After a minute, Laurie stopped and examined her tiny sister's little bottom, which had turned a healthy shade of pink. Fascinated with the tiny miniature vagina peeking out between the doll girl's tiny thighs, Laurie reached out with her index Finger and gently began massaging Betty's tiny cunt, causing the doll size girl to shudder and squeak loudly. Finally, Laurie stopped and held her Finger up to her giant nose, giggling as she sniffed the aromatic little drops of moisture on its tip. "Well, look at this! My little Betty dollie is all wet! (giggle) It must be a little Betty Wetty dollie!"

Laurie flipped her doll size sister over and held her tiny body face up in one Hand, using her Fingers to pin Betty's arms behind her, completely exposing her tiny nude body. Betty struggled but was helplessly pinned, utterly at the mercy of her giant younger sister. Laurie's huge eyes looked down in wonder at the tiny nude spread eagled before her. Although Laurie now had a fully developed adult body, she was still very inexperienced and curious about exploring her sexuality, and she was fascinated to have her own tiny adult older sister as a kind of ginea pig to experiment on. Betty, who all along had been giggling merrily, suddenly became more serious as she saw the look of intense curiosity on her sister's giant Face. Now a little frightened as she fully realized her complete helplessness, Betty gaped up in awe with a little worried look and plaintively squeaked, "G-gosh Laurie, w-what are y-you going to do with m-me?"

Laurie burst into a huge grin. "Silly Betty! (giggle) You're my dollie and I'm gonna play with you!! I'm gonna do what ever I want!!!" At that Laurie simply took her Finger and effortlessly thrust apart Betty's tiny legs, and began massaging her tiny wet vagina.

"Ooohh, Betty's such a nice little doll! Such a pretty dollie! (giggle) I think you're gonna be my favorite dollie!!" Laurie looked down in wide eyed fascination as she ran her giant Fingers over Betty's miniature body, massaging her tiny breasts with their exquisite pin size nipples. Betty for her part became incredibly aroused, as her tiny body squirmed helplessly under her little sister's giant Finger. Soon the doll sized older sister was covered in sweat, panting and squealing as her giant younger sister easily manipulated her, sending her to a state of utter passion. As the tiny figure's gyrations came faster and faster, Laurie watched with wide eyed fascination as tiny Betty convulsed in the palm of her hand until, completely overcome by sexual passion, she squeaked desperately, her tiny body writhing as she shuddered into a nerve tingling climax!

Holding the tiny limp figure of her older sister in her huge Hand, Laurie breathlessly intoned, "Awww.. just look at my little Betty dollie! (giggle) She's all tired out! Poor little dollie!" Laurie was really getting aroused by her older sister's utterly helpless state, and started rubbing her vagina with her other Hand, closing her eyes in erotic rapture, "Ohhhh... but... big sister's... not tired! (giggle) Mmmmm... She's not finished... with... little dollie..... no... not yet!"

At that, Laurie carefully placed tiny Betty on her bed and got down on all fours on her bedroom floor. At first, almost blinded by the incredible view I had of Laurie's

gigantically beautiful rear end, I couldn't see what the rest of her was doing, but finally I realized what was going on. Laurie had reached under her bed and taken out the remaining vials of her hormones - and was gulping them down, one by one!

Suddenly I realized the situation was getting out of hand! With poor little Betty shrunk to doll size and lying almost unconscious, and Laurie hyping herself up on God knows how many doses of sex hormone, it seemed almost anything could happen! Tiny as I was, I was in no position to stop Laurie, and of course I still wanted to avoid letting Betty catch me naked in her younger sister's bedroom. But I couldn't just hide there and do nothing - my girlfriend might be in danger! I was beside myself with fear as I watched the huge voluptuous figure of Laurie sitting naked on the floor loading up on dose after dose of sex hormones - who knew what she might do to her helpless tiny sister now?!!

In probably my one mildly heroic act in an otherwise craven performance that day, I leapt the full 6 inches from my perch on the table onto Laurie's bed. As I ran to Betty's side and desperately shook her awake, she slowly began to stir, blinking her eyes and looking at me with an unfocused stare. "Mike! W-what are y-you doing here? W-where am I?" She sat up and looked around herself disorientedly.

"Look, Betty, it's kind of hard to explain, but I've been shrunk to about 8 inches tall by mistake - that's about the same size as you are now. You were just with Laurie - do you remember?"

"Y-yes! Yes, I think I remember. I thought it was some kind of dream.. I must have gone crazy for a minute, then I... ohmiGod I shrunk myself! But... why? How...?"

"We don't have time to talk now, Betty! We've gotta get out of here - Laurie is going to come back for you any second!"

Betty was still disoriented, "But Mike! What are you saying? Why are you so worried about Laurie? She's just my cute little sister..." Suddenly Betty screamed as her face contorted in fear! I turned to look behind me as...

There, rising slowly above the bed, was the huge head of Laurie, her giant eyelids drooping and unfocused, her hot breath blowing across us from her huge mouth and thick lips. I held Betty in my arms as we both turned and, shivering in fear, watched as Laurie's giant Face continued skyward and her voluptuous body rose before us, slowly revealing her huge pendulous breasts, giant flat stomach, and the huge sexy curves of her hips. The extent of the giantess' powerful erotic stimulation was overwhelmingly evident as she finally stood towering over her tiny audience, her huge breasts heaving, her giant Fingers kneading her huge wet vagina as her giant hips circled slowly, the very air permeated with her overpowering scent!

"Jesus fucking Christ! Let's get the hell out of here!" I shouted desperately as Betty and I turned to run - but to where? Tiny as we were, we were trapped on Laurie's huge bed - to

us the drop to the floor was like leaping from the rooftop of a three story building!

“Look! TWO dollies! (giggle) Now I have two nice little dollies!” laughed Laurie as her huge hands scooped us up one by one and carried our tiny squirming bodies up to her huge smiling Face. Her huge eyes were dilated and unfocused as she grinned down at our helpless struggle, “Yes... a boy dollie and a girl dollie! Two nice tiny dollies for me to play with!”

Laurie’s huge hand was circling me tightly, her grip almost cutting off my breath as I shouted, “Laurie! No - we’re not dollies! We’re real people! It’s me, Mike! And Betty, your big sister! It’s time to put us down - no more playing pretend, Laurie!”

“Ohhhh... playing pretend! (giggle) Mmmmm... yes, I LIKE that!” grinned Laurie, “But now.... it’s MY turn! Now you have to do MY fantasy! Yesss... my FAVORITE fantasy!” Then she paused and the brows of her huge beautiful Face furrowed as she looked slowly from Betty’s tiny squirming figure back to mine. “But THESE dollies are the wrong size! (giggle) Bad little dollies! Now Laurie has to go help the bad little dollies be just the right size! Then you’ll both be good little TEENY dollies!”

Laurie ignored our frantic screams of protest as she carried us into Betty’s room and placed us before the shrinking machine. As Laurie flipped the switch, Betty and I huddled together, both desperately clutching each other and shivering with fright as the room grew and grew around us. Laurie’s already gigantic figure seemed to grow almost to another dimension as we stood dwindling helplessly. Finally the shrinking stopped and Laurie’s giant giggling Face appeared over us, seemingly 40 feet tall to our minute bodies - we were now probably only just over 1 inch tall!

“GOOD little dollies! (giggle) Now my little dollies are JUST the right size!” giggled Laurie as she laid her gigantic Hand on the floor. “Now up we go, tiny dollies! Climb up into big sister’s hand!”

Completely helpless to resist, we ran to the edge of Laurie’s huge Hand, having to literally climb up over the huge edge and walk out onto the auditorium sized area of her open palm. Betty and I stood, frozen with fear, in the center of Laurie’s gigantic Hand as we slowly ascended upwards. It felt like we were on a giant helicopter as we continued up, up past her giant sexy body, her huge vagina and mountainous breasts so big as to defy imagination.

Finally the journey stopped as Laurie’s gigantic Face appeared, smiling down at us. I had never seen anything so vast - her lips were as thick as we were tall, her cute nose the size of a greyhound bus, each eye dwarfing our minute bodies. The pitiful squeaks of our tiny voices were too faint to be heard, so Betty and I stood, silent and shivering with fright, as we waited for Laurie to speak.

“Oooohhh! Such CUTE little dollies! Nice little LITTLE dollies!” giggled Lauren, her

voice booming over us. She reached out towards us with a humongous Fingertip, scaring us and causing Betty to scream and run away - even though she was still on the palm of her younger sister's Hand!

“Oh no! (giggle) Don't be scared, dollies! Lauren has a NICE fantasy just for you!” I ran and caught Betty, calming her down and walking her back to the center of Lauren's Hand, where we stood together, looking straight up at the giant giggly face, breathlessly awaiting our Fate.

“And now... my little dollies will... make love! Yes... dollies will... make love... in the palm of my Hand!”

Betty and I turned to each other, both gripped in fear and shock. She was now crying and shivering almost uncontrollably, and I held her tightly as we slowly, slowly fell to our knees. There we kissed, passionately, as I wiped the tears from Betty's eyes. For all we knew these might be our last moments on earth together - Laurie could easily crush us by simply closing her Hand! Finally, we lay down together on the warm Palm of Laurie's Hand, coupling like tiny insects as the enormous teen giggled above us.

At first we were hesitant, utterly frightened at being ordered like miniature circus animals to perform for our Godlike teen Master. But soon, as we caressed each other, we became filled with passion, both of us driven to new heights of erotic passion by our incredible helplessness, by the utter degradation of the situation. As our tiny bodies became one, we were overcome with lust, the shouts and screams of our tiny voices still only inaudibly faint squeaks to our teenage Goddess. As we desperately moved to a overwhelming climax, our very world seemed to be permeated with the deep giggling of our giant audience, as Laurie grinned down at us, two tiny creatures coupled in the palm of her hand!

Looking back, I think it was the best sex Betty and I ever had!

Epilogue (Ten Years Later)

Well, of course Betty and I eventually grew back, although we were so tiny we had to wait almost a month before we could use the machine again to restore ourselves. We ended up missing a few weeks of the next semester, but I guess that wasn't too bad in the scheme of things.

Luckily that was it for Laurie's sex hormone treatments - after she sort of OD'd on them her doctor canceled the prescription. But the damage was already done, and by the time the effects finally wore off and Laurie finished growing a year later she was 6'4" tall - and still with that knockout figure!

Betty and I started to drift apart after the little escapade. It seemed she was forever shrinking herself down to doll size so Laurie could play with her. It turned out that the

shrink rays have cumulative side effects on frequent users, and as time went on she became shorter and less well developed each time she returned to normal size. She was always kind of giggly and immature for her age, but after a while it really kind of got out of hand as she was always playing the small child, running round the house naked, trying to get Laurie or me to spank her little bottom and send her to her room. To be honest, most of the time she was really acting like a little brat!

I was worried about Betty for a while - she dropped out of college and sort of seemed to regress to childhood as she would just stay home all day at her mom's house, going out only for "play dates" with the little girls in the neighborhood. She wasn't working either, although at one point she was making some spending money by shrinking herself to doll size and renting herself out as a plaything at children's birthday parties.

We all tried to encourage her to get out of the house, and a few years later she went on a round the world trip to sort of get her head together. She ended up spending a year in Bali studying Legong dance - a traditional Balinese dance performed by adolescent girls who put themselves into an ecstatic trance. Anyway, she really became adept at it (her skinny little child's body is perfect for it) and in the last few years she's performed all around the world, heading a dance troupe of cute little 12 year old Balinese dancing girls. They even played at Lincoln Center last year!

After I broke up with Betty, Laurie and I became sort of an item and soon we started going steady. As I mentioned, I was always very conscious of Laurie's youth and innocence, and I'd like to think that I've done my very best to do well by her. After all, she was always a really nice kid, just a little over enthusiastic at times (especially after loading up on those hormones!). Anyway, I'm very happy to report that Laurie was still a virgin when, at 20 years of age, she agreed to take my hand in marriage. We've both been making up for lost time in the 5 years since then!

After we got married Laurie and I moved to Maui, where we have a kind of country bungalow on the edge of the rain forest. Laurie has become a real athlete, doing the occasional triathlon and numerous other competitive sports. Her big thing is beach volleyball (she made the US Olympic team last year) and we go on tour together half the year as she does the professional volleyball circuit up and down the East and West coasts. She's still a stone cold knockout - in the off season she's started doing photo shoots, and has made quite a name for herself as a sort of super woman / Amazon model. She's got a big following with a number of fan sites on the Internet.

As for me, I've become sort of a jack of all trades. I spend much of my time as Laurie's manager and trainer, and in the off season back in Maui I teach Yoga a couple nights a week. Laurie has been practicing, too and recently we've been studying an ancient version of the Kama Sutra, working our way through the manual, one position at a time. I have some other distractions - I've got a pickup truck and make some odd dollars rescuing stranded motorists for AAA. I also write articles on local culture for some tourist magazines.

Lately I've been writing erotic stories about giantesses and shrinking and posting them on the Internet. No bucks yet, but I've met some nice people and have some promising leads. My agent called the other day and says he's been negotiating an option for movie rights for one of my giantess stories "in the mid six figures" with Industrial Light and Magic. It sounds exciting - they're talking super big budget special effects, top name actresses, no expenses spared. Hey, It'd be great, but I'm not going to hold my breath...

As I'm writing this I can see Laurie sitting nude on our verandah (she often goes without clothes for days at a time - one of the benefits of country living!) in a lotus position, practicing her meditation. Betty is visiting, on her way back from Bali with her dance troupe, and the house is filled with little 12 year old Indonesian girls giggling and scampering about in their colorful traditional costumes. Betty still likes to play the naughty little girl when she's with Laurie, and she and her dancers make a cute game out of teasing "Auntie Laurie" and trying to break her concentration. It usually ends with Betty getting what she wants - a good spanking at the hands of her younger sister!

Well, that's my story. I guess things have worked out all right for the three of us. I still think a lot about the old days - while our sex life is fantastic, somehow it's never been as exciting as those first size games Laurie, Betty and I played together those many years ago. Anyway, I sure can't complain. It's a life, after all....

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