

Piper's Short Story - Day 1

Contains female shrinking

Piper sat on a stool at the kitchen counter, swinging her legs as she scrolled through her phone. The curvaceous latina girl was wearing a comfy shirt and gym shorts, her brunette hair hanging loose. Sophie wasn't often home this late, but Midas Labs could be demanding at times, so she wasn't worried.

Sophie had been gushing recently about a 'side project' she had been working on at the Lab. That was practically all the info she'd given to Piper. Something about 'confidentiality clauses' and how she 'had agreed to be a test subject for STGM-6 if she didn't stop leaking classified information and projects early', whatever that meant.

Regardless, Piper's curiosity had been piqued. Sophie had assured her that she would let Piper in on her project as soon as it was ready, and had insisted that she'd really, really like it.

Piper's thoughts were interrupted as she heard a key turn in the front door. That distinctive sound, followed by a bubbly 'Hello!' let her know that her partner was finally home.

Sophie bustled into the kitchen, looking flustered but with a wide grin on her face.

"It's finished." She said proudly, thumping a large white briefcase-esque box onto the counter in front of Piper. "Drum roll please!"

Piper raised an eyebrow, looking from Sophie to the box.

"I'm not giving you the big reveal until you give me a drum roll." Sophie said after a moment of silence had passed between the two. Piper rolled her eyes, and began to drum on the table. Sophie dramatically leaned down and unclasped the case, and then pulled it open.

"Ta da!" She said. Piper looked down. Inside the case was almost entirely just white padding. In the middle of the foam was some sort of slender white device that looked much like a sci-fi ray gun.

"Erm... you made a... blaster?" Piper asked. "I didn't exactly think that weapons were your forte over at the lab. More, I dunno... penises and stuff."

Sophie frowned. "Okay, firstly, reducing the work we do at Midas to 'penises and stuff' is highly offensive. We do boobs and stuff too. Secondly, it's a shrink ray. Well, shrinking device. The ray gun shape is just for giggles."

Piper felt herself flush a little, and raised an eyebrow. Shrinking, as Sophie knew, was a deep kink of hers. It was a tech Sophie had talked about on occasion, namely venting about the difficulties and complexities involved. Piper had assumed Sophie meant that it just wasn't a viable technology to build, but had she been ranting because... she'd been working on one?

Sophie smirked, seeing the flushed, thoughtful expression on Piper's face.

"Yes, it's real." She said, before Piper could ask. "I've been working on it for months. I wouldn't pull your leg about this."

"So it's... an actual shrink ray?" Piper asked slowly. Sophie laughed and shook her head.

"It's not a 'ray'. It's a little less science fiction than that. The ray gun shape, like I said, is just for giggles. It doesn't actually shoot a magic beam or anything. You need contact between the target and the exhibitor, which is this." She said, gesturing to a round white sphere which was at the end of the 'barrel' of the gun.

"The tricky part is managing the weight." Sophie continued. "Honestly, making things smaller is not colossally hard, but the issue is making heavy things smaller. After all, teeny tiny sex stuff would be a little harder if I made you six inches tall but you still weighed 65 kilograms. There is a limit - I can only shrink a living thing once per 24 hours. Needs time to... stabilise, for lack of a better word."

Sophie smirked as Piper flushed at the thought, the idea of being six inches tall and intimate with Sophie making her squirm in her seat.

"Anyway," Sophie continued. "I cracked the puzzle. You're welcome."

Another long moment of silence passed between the two girls. Sophie wore a smug, self-satisfied grin, which only widened as she saw the slow spread of arousal across Piper's face. Usually fiercely indignant and somewhat bossy (in a way Sophie loved), the latina girl seemed lost for words.

"Can you... shrink me?" Piper asked eventually, coming back to herself.

"Yeah, duh." Sophie said. "I mean, I wouldn't have brought it home just to tease you. Although..."

Sophie's grin widened as she played with the device, turning it this way and that in her hands. "I suppose you *need* me to shrink you, because I'm the only one who knows how to use it. So, you will have to ask me nicely."

Piper's scowl returned, her defiant attitude bubbling back. "You're gonna, what, make me beg?" She asked. "That's your job, not mine."

Sophie shrugged, smirking. "Okay, fine. I guess you don't want to get any smaller." She said, turning and slowly walking away, device in hand. Piper huffed, and slid off the stool. She rounded the counter and stopped Sophie by putting a hand on her shoulder.

"Cmon, stop being such a pain. You know how much I want this. Make me smaller." Piper demanded, though there was a hint of amusement in her voice. Both girls were enjoying this little back and forth.

Sophie kept her back to Piper, and clicked her tongue slowly. "I dunno, Pipes. I didn't hear any manners in that. I need you to ask me very, veeeeery nicely."

Piper smirked, and stepped forward. She wrapped her hands around Sophie's waist and peppered her neck with kisses. "Cmon, Sophie." She whispered. "Make me smaller. I know you want to."

Sophie grinned further. "I said ask me nicely, not ask me erotically."

Piper released Sophie, and took a deep breath. This was a real reversal of their usual dynamic - she was usually the one doing the teasing. She considered pushing harder, but she knew Sophie could be cheekily stubborn. Plus, she was growing hornier by the minute, knowing that Sophie could shrink her. If begging got her there faster, then so be it.

"Okay, fine." Piper said, with an attitude to her voice. "Please, Sophie. I'm begging you, shrink me down. You know how much you're turning me on right now. Shrink me. Please?"

Sophie turned around, tapping at a small screen on the side of the device. "Mmmm. Good enough." She purred. She slowly lifted Piper's shirt and gently pressed the spherical tip of the device against her stomach, then pushed a button.

Piper gasped as a pulse ran through her body, travelling from the tip of the device simultaneously up to her scalp and down to her toes. Sophie pulled the device away, smirking. She placed it on the counter beside her and then watched Piper with fascination.

Piper's eyes slowly widened as a feeling washed over her body. It was pressure, like she was being gently compressed, but everywhere at once. And it felt *good* - better than she'd ever imagined shrinking feeling. She looked up and met Sophie's eyes, and her mouth dropped open. The two girls were about the same height, both tall for women at about six feet. Neither of them were currently wearing shoes, and for the first time in her life, Piper was looking *up* at Sophie.

Piper looked down at herself, and let out a squeal of delight to see herself growing smaller surprisingly quickly. She inched downwards, her clothes growing progressively looser. From her perspective, it looked like the room was growing around her. Sophie stepped towards Piper, and pressed Piper's face into her chest. Piper moaned, realising she was already head height with Sophie's breasts.

She pressed her face into Sophie's clothed cleavage, and then looked up at the taller blonde. Sophie's smirking face was slowly getting further away, Piper's head reaching the bottom of her bosom. Piper stood on tiptoes to give Sophie's chest one last kiss, and then it was too far. She dropped back onto her heels and watched as Sophie's torso seemed to inch upwards past her face.

"How... fuck, this feels good... how small did you make me?" Piper asked, looking around as the room continued to grow around her. She was head height with the counters now, and would be shorter than them in moments.

"About three feet tall. Well, two feet and ten inches to be specific." Sophie said.

She opened her mouth to keep speaking, but was cut off as Piper squealed. Her shorts and panties had fallen to the floor. Usually stretched by Piper's ample hips, they had finally run out of support. Piper would've been exposed if it were for the fact that her shirt was covering her body down to the knees, hanging loosely on her shoulders.

The shrinking eventually came to a stop, and Piper felt the odd pressure slowly ease off of her body. Her hands slowly traced her body before she pulled her shirt off and tossed it aside, revealing her shrunken form in full. She was just under three feet tall - but her proportions hadn't lessened an inch. She still had her full chest, and her wide hips and ass had made the journey with her.

Her breathing started to speed up as her hands traced her shrunken form. She looked around the room, at the kitchen counters that were taller than she was. Her eyes landed back on Sophie, and widened. Sophie was grinning down at her, hands on hips. Piper was slightly shorter than Sophie's crotch, a relationship that neither girl had missed.

"You're fucking huge..." Piper breathed, trembling with arousal. Sophie slowly started to undress, revealing her curvy, pale body. She pulled her hair tie out and let her blonde hair fall loose around her shoulders.

"Correction." She said with a smirk, leaning forward and looming over Piper. "I haven't changed an inch. You are fucking tiny."

Piper let out a little squeal, and looked at the device. "Make me smaller. Please!" She said in a pleading voice. "I want to be smaller, much smaller. Inches tall. I want to be able to straddle your clit, to fit in your mouth. Please, Sophie!"

Sophie laughed, crouching down to meet Piper's eye level. "All in good time. You'll be tiny, trust me. But I can only shrink you once every 24 hours, remember?"

Piper thought for a moment as Sophie's naked form straightened up. The shrinking had felt so good, and though her new size was intoxicatingly hot, she desperately wanted more. Sophie read the conflicting emotions on Piper's face and grinned.

"Maybe I should show you a few of the benefits of your current size." She mused. Before Piper could respond, Sophie grabbed Piper's head and shoved it into her crotch. Piper groaned as she wrapped her hands around Sophie, her tiny form engulfed by Sophie's thighs. Her tongue quickly found Sophie's pussy and, guided by Sophie's hands, began to eat her out.

Sophie was quick to climax, both girls already incredibly aroused by the whole scenario. She moaned as she pressed Piper harder into her crotch, easily exerting her strength over the shrunken girl. She quivered and shook as she came, barely managing to stay upright as she clenched Piper's head in her thighs.

After several moments Sophie released Piper and the smaller girl staggered back a step, panting.

"Oooh, fuck. That was fucking eeeEEE!" Piper squealed as Sophie bent over and scooped her up with surprising strength. She held Piper with a hand either side of her waist and turned, pinning her up against the wall.

“How... how are you lifting me!?” Piper groaned, the arousal blatant on her face. Sophie smirked.

“Cracked the weight manipulation problem, remember? What, you thought I was going to shrink you down but not make you light enough to throw around?”

Before Piper could respond Sophie raised her arms, sliding Piper higher up the wall. She leaned forward and buried her face in Piper’s pussy, and the shrunken girl wailed in pleasure.

Relative to her new, smaller size, Sophie’s mouth and tongue felt enormous. Sophie easily engulfed her pussy, her tongue swirling and dancing against Piper’s clit. Like Sophie, it didn’t take long for Piper to climax, wrapping her legs around Sophie’s head. Despite her quivering and shaking Sophie easily maintained a strong grip on her, pressing her against the wall.

After Piper’s moans had devolved to quiet whimpers, Sophie leaned back and then turned around. She placed Piper on the counter, and the shrunken girl promptly flopped backwards. Sophie sat up next to her, watching Piper pant, a blissful smile on her face.

“I could get used to this size, I suppose.” Piper said dreamily. Sophie chuckled and leaned in close.

“You won’t have a chance. Twenty four hours, and I’m turning you into a doll.” She whispered.

Like my stories? Consider joining us over on [Patreon](https://www.patreon.com/OphirExpansion)!

Patrons get early access to a new story like this one every week, plus exclusive stories and more!

<https://www.patreon.com/OphirExpansion>