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The Life and
Tinies of Trevor

Part 2: OnlyGlans

Simon glanced up from his homework and over at the far side of the desk where Trevor was positioned in front of Simon's cell phone – which at Trevor's two-inch height was far larger than Trevor himself. The cell phone was mounted on a stand which kept it more or less upright so that Trevor could watch it like a movie screen, but Trevor seemed more interested in participating in what was going on on the screen as opposed to just watching.

“... what in the wide, wide world of sports are you doing?” Simon asked.

Trevor hopped up from his position and shouted up towards his colossal boyfriend so that Simon could hear, “It's the hottest new meme,” he explained. “People all over are mimicking this fighting game pose.” He then leaned back down so his booty was in the air and his chest was down on the ground.

“Looks uncomfortable. If I was gonna mimic a pose, I’d probably stick to something like The Garfield Power Coma pose or something,” Simon commented.

Trevor once again hopped up and faced his giant boyfriend. “How boring! You won’t get any likes like that!”

“Oh? That’s your game? Gonna be internet famous? Might need to put some pants on before you go posting to TikTok, though.” Simon teased and gave Trevor’s exposed midriff a playful poke with the eraser end of his pencil.

It was supposed to be a soft jab, but with their current size disparity, it was enough to send Trevor tumbling onto his ass. After all, the pencil was bigger around than Trevor’s whole head! Getting poked with one of those was like getting bodied with a pugil stick.

However, the sudden tumble barely slowed Trevor down. He quickly hopped back up on his feet. “I... uh... guess I got a little too used to not wearing anything around the house. I didn’t even consider the clothes thing...” Trevor said with a bashful chuckle.

“Well, I for one am not complaining,” Simon said with a sly wink.

“Yeah. You would enjoy it,” Trevor replied back and returned the wink.

“TikTok might not allow you to leave the goods out, but I’m sure some other sites would be more than happy to show all of you.”

“Ha! Yeah. I can get me an OnlyFans and become the world’s tiniest porn star!” Trevor laughed.

“Then you can finally start paying rent,” Simon teased.

“Sure! I’ll only pay for the portion of the apartment that I actually use though,” Trevor replied. He then paused for a beat and asked, “Do you think you can break a penny?”

“A whole penny? You must really be expecting to rake in the big bucks,” Simon teased playfully.

“What? You don’t think I know how to work it? Get that camera rolling, and I’ll show you what I can do!”

Simon smirked and cocked an eyebrow skeptically. After a moment he shrugged and then tapped the screen of his cell phone a few times and adjusted the angle so now the screen showcased the tiny Trevor standing atop Simon’s desk.

“Well? Go on. Don’t keep your fans waiting,” Simon said.

“The site is called Only *Fans* for a reason! I’m nothing without my audience! So, you tell me what you want to see!” Trevor called up to his towering boyfriend.

“Well, I already see a lot that I like. Why not show that to the audience?” Simon replied with a smirk.

Trevor glanced up towards his boyfriend's huge smirk which loomed far above him. His gaze stayed a moment at his boyfriend's cute face and then slowly worked a path down the seeming miles of Simon's shirt.

"You know... if I'm going to make a name for myself as the world's tiniest porn star, I should have a partner for comparison!" Trevor said.

"Oh? Did you have someone in mind?" Simon replied playfully. He played dumb, but even without being asked, he began to undo the buttons on his shirt letting his toned chest and abs come into view.

"Take! It! Off! Take! It! Off!" Trevor cheered as Simon continued his striptease. Once his shirt was fully unbuttoned, he then shimmied his tight jeans down along his slender thighs before stepping out of those. Soon he was clad in nothing but his full open-fronted flannel shirt and a pair of bulging boxer briefs.

Simon started to reach down and slip his fingers into the waistband of his boxers, but Trevor quickly shouted for him to stop.

"Wait! Wait! I have an idea!" Trevor shouted.

Simon cocked an eyebrow questioningly but waited as Trevor scampered across the desk towards the large keyboard that Simon usually worked from. Trevor crawled up onto the wrist rest before leaping across the gap to the keyboard proper. Once there, Trevor knelt down and slammed his palms down on

the track pad as if he was putting his prints on the Hollywood walk of fame.

Simon admired the view as Trevor took up a pose very similar to the meme pose he was trying earlier. Trevor had his legs spread wide so that he had a foot planted on one of the two mouse keys. Trevor had his two hands placed together almost as if he was trying to guide a Ouija puck. Trevor had to lean all the way forward so that he had most of his body weight balanced on his two hands in order for the track pad to even register his weight enough for him to move the cursor. The pose put all of his goods on display. His ass was raised high and held in such a way as to give Simon a clear view of Trevor's tight, tiny hole, and his balls and dick swung beneath. Simon couldn't help but ogle Trevor's fit, firm backside as the tiny guy worked away at the computer. Each time Trevor needed to shift the cursor, he had to put his full body weight behind the push which caused his tiny cock and balls to swing heavily between his miniature quads.

Simon was quickly getting beyond chubbed up as he watched his tiny boyfriend flex and wobble with each shove of the trackpad. Simon wished it was physically possible for him to plow that firm ass, but even before Trevor had been reduced in height to the size of a Lego figure, Simon's impressive rod had been too much for his boyfriend to take. That wasn't to say that Simon was dealing with blue balls, however. Despite his tiny size, Trevor had a seemingly boundless wellspring of energy and an even bigger imagination. In fact, the only reason the two of them weren't going

at it like rabbits every day was because Simon often needed to rest between rounds, and there were also those pesky classes and homework and a job that kept Simon otherwise occupied.

Simon was so fixated on his fit, tiny boyfriend that he wasn't even watching what was going on on the monitor. Trevor had already logged into the app that controlled the webcam and was adjusting the angle of the video.

Calling it a webcam was probably a bit of a misnomer. It was a higher quality camera than one usually used for face timing, and it was able to be remote controlled. This camera and the touch pad mouse were two of the items that Simon had installed to give Trevor a way to keep in touch with him if he was out of the apartment for any reason. The camera was able to zoom in on the less than two-inch tall dude so that Simon could clearly see his pint-sized paramour at any time of day. Today, however, the camera was fixated on Simon's package.

"Chin up! Trousers down!" Trevor said into the microphone that was attached to his little control center.

Simon blushed beet red. He had been mostly joking about having Trevor film the two of them together. Trevor was the outgoing one. Simon was often just along for the ride. However, he couldn't deny that he was excited by the prospects. Simon wasn't naïve. He knew his cock was huge, and his dick

was just going to look even *more* massive when placed alongside a dude who was crotch high to a G.I. Joe!

Simon once more slipped his fingers into the waistband of his tight boxer briefs and shoved the soft garment down along his hips until his huge, fat cock spilled out onto the desk before him. His impressive meat landed on the cool, wooden surface with an audible *whump*. The tremor from the impact was such that even Trevor, who was a good foot away from the point of impact, had to struggle to maintain his precarious pose.

Simon watched in awe as the camera zoomed in to focus on just the head of his huge cock. The soft, supple flesh of his spongy cockhead filled up almost every inch of his extra wide monitor. His pre-dribbling slit made it look like his desktop background had been swapped out with an off-brand rendition of the eye of Sauron.

It was strange staring at an image of his own cock like this. The glans appeared larger than his whole head! The slit appeared bigger than his own mouth! Was this what it looked like to Trevor? On some level, Simon started to feel a little jealous that this is what Trevor got to experience on a daily basis! But even as these thoughts flooded his mind, he knew that he was lowballing just how huge his dick looked to his tiny boyfriend.

Once satisfied with the camera position, Trevor stood back up and stretched the kinks out of his back and shoulder before hopping off of the mouse

pad and scurrying across the desk over to where Simon's massive meat awaited him. Trevor was already rock hard before he even left his workstation which gave Simon an amusing and erotic view of Trevor's tiny rod swinging and dripping from side to side as the little guy jogged across the desktop.

Soon, Trevor was staring down the beast. Trevor was so small and Simon was so hung that the massive, spongy head of his semi-boned cock completely dwarfed Trevor's body. Just the glans of Simon's fantastic cock was the size of an igloo! As Trevor stood there staring down Simon's massive, fleshy, one-eyed monster. Trevor felt like Chrono standing face to face with the planet-devouring parasite. However, unlike Chrono, Trevor was more than happy to let this beast erupt all over him.

Trevor leaned up against the tip of his boyfriend's colossal cock. No matter how many times he did this, the sheer size of it always took his breath away, and the surreal sensation of the massive, soft, spongy tissue against his tiny hands made it feel like he was petting some kind of massive beast. Trevor had never pet an elephant before, but he imagined it would probably be a very similar experience... at least if he was doing it at his old size, anyway.

Trevor glanced over his shoulder and marveled at the image on the screen behind him. It was strange seeing *himself* as a giant! Everywhere he went, he was surrounded by people that completely dwarfed his tiny form. Some part of Trevor's mind pondered for a split

second what it would be like to be the big guy in a relationship, but he'd never want to trade places with Simon. Trevor loved having a skyscraper-sized boyfriend, and he knew that Simon absolutely adored having a pocket-sized lover as well.

Internal thoughts aside, Trevor was pleased at what he saw on the screen. He and his boyfriend's cock were framed perfectly in the shot. Trevor flashed a sly wink to the giant figure of himself on the screen (and by extension to the fans watching at home) and turned to face the beast. Now that he was in position, he wasted no time. He pressed his body against the tip of Simon's fully-engorged cock head. By this point, Simon was rock-hard. His dick-tip was as puffed up as it could get. Pre flowed freely from the huge slit.

Trevor began to rub his whole body against his boyfriend's massive cockhead. He rolled his entire body like a Gogo boy doing body rolls in a cage above a dance floor. With each thrust of his hips, his own cock rubbed against the drooling lips of Simon's massive slit.

Simon shuddered and moaned. He struggled against himself to keep himself from cumming so quickly. Sure, he had been busy with class lately, but he hadn't thought he was so backed up! He was ready to cream, and they had barely even started! He could feel Trevor's tiny dick rubbing against his oversensitive slit! He could feel Trevor's tiny hips rubbing against his over-engorged cockhead! Simon was so close to cumming just from the sensations on his cockhead,

and it didn't help that he could see the entire spectacle of his tiny boyfriend grinding against and licking and suckling his own cockhead in HD on his large computer screen.

Simon's cock head gave a flare. His dick lurched violently. The motion nearly sent Trevor toppling flat onto his ass, but Trevor was not about to be shoved aside even *if* Simon's meat was so massive that even the head of the fat cock could easily eclipse Trevor's entire body. He was determined to stand his ground. He didn't want to let go of his boyfriend's cock for even a moment, and he definitely didn't want to disappoint the fans at home. Not to mention, that being able to make the titan which loomed over him tremble with just the movement of his hips, drove Trevor wild!

Trevor glanced back over his shoulder to make sure that his audience still had a clear shot of what was going on. He flashed another playful wink, and then returned his attention to his titanic boyfriend's shuddering cockhead. Trevor got down on his knees so he was now staring down the dribbling slit. The scent of cock sweat and pre filled his nostrils. The sheer heat emanating from his boyfriend's meat was astounding. It was like just the head of his lover's cock was overwhelming all of his senses! But Trevor was not so easily cowed. He leaned in and rubbed his face against the pre-drooling gash of Simon's monolithic cock. Simon's slit was so huge that Trevor could get his entire face into it as if it was one of those face pillows on a massage bench, but the sides of this pillow were

far warmer, softer, and wetter than any spa pillow he could have used.

Simon slammed his hands down on the desk to stabilize himself. He was now shaking like a leaf. His breath was coming in ragged gasps. Simon's cock was so sensitive that he could feel Trevor's tongue against the inside of his dick tip. He could feel Tyler's nose brushing against the walls of his dick. Trevor really knew how to get to him. Trevor was far smaller than even just Simon's cock, and yet Trevor could easily make the titan collapse with bliss, and the sensations were only amplified by the video displayed on Simon's monitor.

Simon could see Trevor kneeling down before the camera. The video gave a clear glimpse of Trevor's tight, tiny hole. Simon was leaking so much that his pre was completely coating Trevor's tiny body. Trevor's body glistened in the light of the desk lamp. Simon watched as Trevor moved a hand away from Simon's sensitive cockhead and reached back towards Trevor's own firm butt. Simon was so horny that his throat felt so tight that he could barely swallow. All he could do was struggle to remain upright while he felt his tiny boyfriend grinding against his cock and watched the incredibly sexy show on his screen. He was struggling to keep his cool and his load, but he nearly lost both when he saw Trevor reach back and slip two pre-soaked fingers into his own tight hole.

Trevor was using Simon's own pre to finger fuck himself! Trevor was so tiny that Simon had long

since given up getting any part of himself in that dude's cute hole! Trevor was so small that Simon couldn't even slip his pinky inside! Yet watching Trevor finger himself with Simon's juices sent Simon spiraling into a new stratosphere of hot and bothered.

Simon's cock trembled and lurched so hard that the force of it sent Trevor tumbling backwards. ! In actuality, Trevor had only slid a few centimeters, but at Trevor's small size it was as if he had slid a few feet! The pre-soaked shrunken stud slid across the desktop as if he was in an ice rink.

Trevor knew it was time for his hard work to pay off. The sound of the giant's moans was like music to his ears. Each labored breath that escaped the titan's lips made Trevor hornier and hornier. Trevor was ready to cum right then and there, but he was determined to hold off until Simon had found release.

Simon was so horny that he didn't even have time to wrap his hands around his fat cock before he started spewing. The first rope of jizz arced into the air, completely missing his tiny lover.

Simon struggled against his own arousal and orgasmic bliss and forced enough of his body to listen to him. Simon was so addled from his own climax that he wasn't entirely sure why he was struggling so hard. Did he want to put on a good show for the camera? Did he just want to completely coat Trevor in his cum? Whatever the case, on some level, he knew that he needed to get his dick back in the shot.

Simon reached both hands around his fat cock and angled the cum-spewing tip down towards the desktop. Simon was so hot and bothered that he could barely keep his eyes open let alone focus them, but between gasps and spurts, he watched in awe as the image of his own cock was magnified several times on his computer screen. Jizz erupted from the slit like a geyser. The burst of cum crashed into the tiny figure that stood unsteadily before it. The torrent of jizz was so powerful that it sent Trevor flying backwards as it collided directly with his chest.

Trevor had been blasted clean out of the view of the camera. Now the computer screen only showed Simon's spewing cock head. That image was incredibly hot even by itself, but even as his senses were overwhelmed by his own climax, Simon refused to take center stage on what was supposed to be Trevor's special production. Fortunately, a blinking red light caught his attention.

Simon had never stopped recording on his cell phone! The device was positioned camera-side down, so all it had picked up so far was noise, but it was still running!

Simon quickly reached over. He scooped up his phone in one hand and his pint-sized lover in the other. He held Trevor up to the tip of his massive cock and held the phone unsteadily above and recorded the last few spurts of cum. He watched in hormone addled awe as the screen of his cell phone lit up with the image of Trevor's shrunken form getting buffeted by

shot after massive, messy shot of hot spunk! Simon's load had been one for the record books even by *his* standards! His load completely flooded his entire palm! The thick spurts had left Trevor so soaked in spunk that he looked like a victim of the Staypuft marshmallow man!

“y-you ok...?” Simon gasped breathlessly into the phone as he zoomed in closer and closer on the shrunken figure which now lay buried in spunk in the palm of his hand. His question was answered by a pair of two emphatic thumbs up emerging from beneath the muck.