

'Nice to meet you! My name is Ueno!
Mr. Maehara, you look pretty big in your picture!
Could you tell me your height and weight?'

I got it.

How many guys have I met?
I guess my body is enough to appeal to guys just from my picture.



"Hi. You don't have the common sense to ask for my number when your profile is empty? I'm only interested in the big guys, so if you want to ask me out, you'll have to show me your body first."

This is the kind of behavior that is sufficient for this type of person. There's no point in exchanging idle messages with someone who isn't confident about their body.

'I'm like this! I hope I can meet your expectations.'



Wow, he has quite a nice body.
But, I have to admit that guys like this are often short.
I don't like short muscles.

"I can't tell from your picture. Can you tell me your height and weight? Then I'll give you my height and weight."

I'm 195 centimeters tall and 120 kilograms....
I'm not fat, but I have these numbers, so I get a lot of invitations just by writing them down.
I don't tell them until I know their numbers are acceptable.

'I'm pretty big. If you don't mind, why don't we just meet and have some fun?'

What a pain in the ass....

He just wants to use it as an excuse to meet you, doesn't he?

He's really confident, isn't he?

"Well, how about we make a bet to see which one is bigger?

The one who is smaller after the meeting will absolutely obey the larger one all night long.

Of course, the winner can ask the loser to buy him a fine meal or turn around and go home.

Then I'm willing to meet with you."

With these conditions, there was no risk even if I met him and didn't get the job.

And there's no way I'm going to lose...

'I'll meet with you! Let's meet!

I'm confident that I can beat you in either height or weight, so it's okay.'

Is this guy licking my chops?

Well, it's not a bad idea to toy with this guy who cowered when he saw me in person...

* * * * *

Ueno has designated a certain rooftop lounge.

I'll let him buy me a cup of coffee here for now...

...

.....

.....

...What is this? This ground rumbling...?

Is there a giant caretaker nearby... a noisy presence just passing by.

It's getting closer and closer....

Get the hell out of my way....

Huh?

Stopped?

What are you scurrying around....

Wow, your face is so big....

What's up with you staring at this lounge?

"Oh, I found it, I found it."



What...!

He's that Ueno?

"I'm 41 meters tall and weigh 800 kilograms...oh, that's a kiloton.
If you want to put it that way, 800,000 kilograms?
did I win?"

* * * * *

Then I was taken back to Ueno's house.

Absolute obedience all night long.
That was the condition I set.

I stripped naked as ordered, and he grabbed me and rolled me over the ripped abs I had seen in the pictures.



Looking up at Ueno's huge phallus, I was overcome with a sense of defeat.

It was a foul play to have a giant as an opponent...!

But in front of a giant, a dwarf is like an insect. It wouldn't be surprising if they killed me....

I, who was always at the top no matter who I met, felt a strange sensation at this overwhelming disparity.

Then I give you an order. Please make my dick feel good.

With all my might, that is.

If you don't, I'll crush you."

The words he said to me in a casual manner sounded familiar.

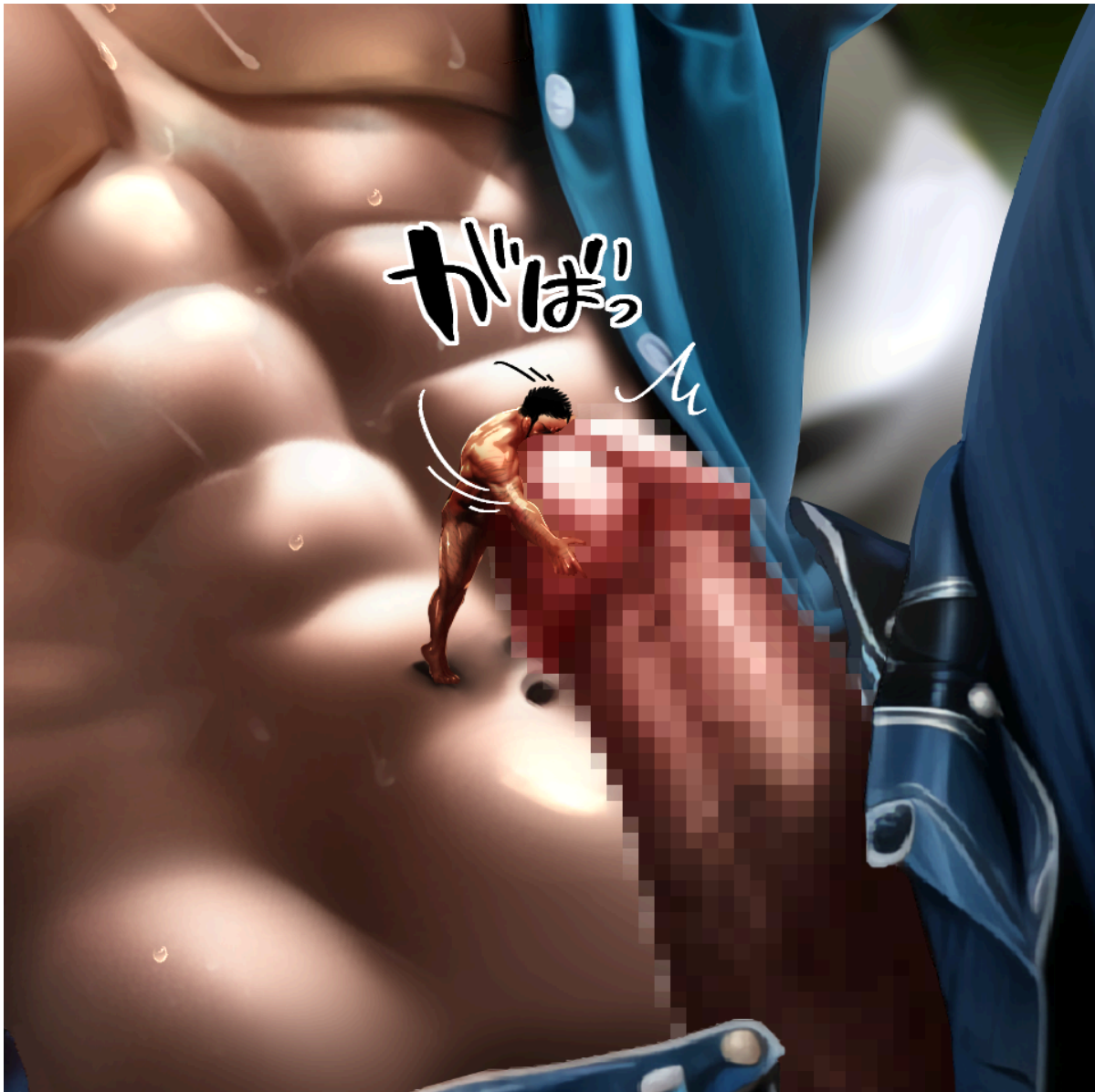
I had once said similar words to someone much smaller than myself, just for fun.

I never thought that I would be on the receiving end....

Damn...!

I'll do it...!

I started this bet, I'll settle it like a man...!



I served that penis with all my heart.
Everything I felt from this giant, Ueno, was so powerful that I felt like I was going to be crushed.

But even though I was one of the dwarfs, I was still a man feared as the biggest man alive.
I could not be defeated!



Ueno would not have expected such stimulation from a mere dwarf.
Not yet...!

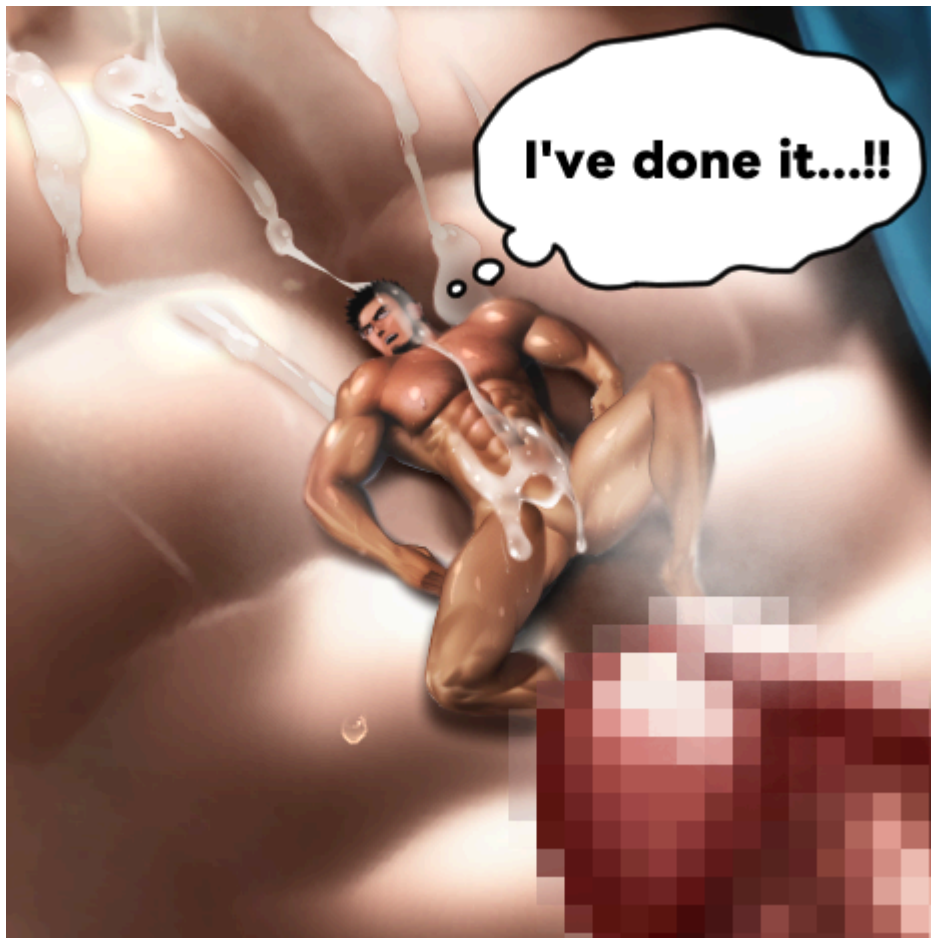






Wow!
That's a lot of...!

Oh, man...



We beat the Giants...!

Suck it up!



Now...
what shall I have
you do next...?

はあ...
はあ...

What...
next...?

はーはー
はー