

Ann took a sip from her Dr. Salt NEO, letting out a sigh as she arched back her head, smiling as she felt the small tongues lap away at her sore feet. The teachers lounge was not some place most students were able to spend any sort of time in, big or small, but Ann Takamaki was a special girl, past her dwarfing size to the countless tinies at Shujin Academy.

The blonde twintailed girl was buddy buddy with the only other foreign member of the schools headcount, Ms. Chouno, a tanned tall, sizeist teacher, who adored the blonde haired quarter American girl. It had started out a bit awkward, the American teacher complimenting anything Ann might have muttered in English the tiny students would absolutely not have understood, and their relationship grew from odd to quite friendly in the blink of an eye.

From their love of sweet foods, to hot foreign guys, to the enjoyment they got from tinies in more ways than just the fact that they loomed over them, their student teacher relationship bloomed. Most afternoons the two found each other relaxing, sharing gossip they might have heard, while the minute students who should have been safe at study hall or detention were forced to serve the two massive woman.

Most of the other faculty that weren't of miniature status, usually spent their breaktime off campus, not wanting to be bothered by having to deal with students harassing their smaller peers. This granted the two troublesome gal pals time to have their feet taken care of, and their macabre hunger satiated if they needed it to be.

"You know Ann, you have to tell me, how was your modelling time overseas? I hear that the states have some tighter restrictions now on how you can treat tinies, is that true?" Chouno scowled, her voice catty and filled with uninterested disgust as she slowly sucked a screaming girl from between her fingers, the girl in question found smoking out back with the stains that occupied spaces on the teachers pumps.

"Nuh I'm not sure, a couple of cops saw me drop some other tiny models into my drink last time, and they didn't do anything." Ann stared off into space, remembering how bland the skinny girls had tasted, Ann practically doing them a favor as guys preferred real women, not bugs.

"Well I'm sure they saw how gorgeous you were, and didn't think twice about giving a girl like you an issue for such a victimless crime." Chouno chuckled, wagging her toes a little, knocking off the small students struggling to reapply the polish onto the massive nail.

"I suppose, but it's always weird to me when they try to give rights to bugs, er, I mean the 'vertically challenged'." Ann corrected herself, not an ounce of malice in her voice, but the words still caused the little foot lickers to shiver at how almost all the normal sized world saw them.

"Oh come on now Ann, that's exactly what they are. Besides, you don't give rights to the chicken you have in your salad do you?" Ann chuckled at the teachers comment, realizing that she would of course not give even a thought to such a thing. Besides, Ann did have normal sized friends, she wasn't a complete monster.

Although, Shiho was more of a token tiny friend to the massive girl, and Makoto was Haru's pet, girlfriend, whatever, and despite Ann's distaste for the Student Body President, she feared the fluffy haired senior too much.

"Say, how has that little bitch Sadayo been treating you? Well I hope, you're such a good student..." Chouno's face dropped to a snarly curl of her lip, her toes curling and wetly popping a tiny working between her big toe, not an ounce of sympathy on her cruel mind.

“Well... if I’m being honest, I think Kawakami Sensei really doesn’t like me... at least, she always seems to avoid me whenever I try to talk to her after class about changing my grades. It’s not like I’m going to threaten her or anything.” Another screaming student vanished behind Ann’s glossy lips, down her throat, to accompany the men and woman that had been toppings to Ann’s afternoon crepe.

It’s true, Ann hadn’t thought about actually threatening an authority figure of actual standing in the school. Makoto would have been one thing, but Kawakami was a hired teacher, despite her size, that meant that some sort of punishment would befall Ann if she acted on any of her frustrations she took out on tinies at home.

“Well, well, well, this just won’t do... discrimination is not something we tolerate at this school!” Chouno huffed, shuffling her feet off the table, little yelps were silenced as the uniformed mites either fell to their deaths off the table, or were smeared on the desk.

“Come on Ann, let’s go have a little talk with your bigoted teacher, shall we?” Ann nodded, smiling a bit, as the two woman stood up, and made their way to classroom 2D, gossiping about which movies or magazines they looked forward to enjoying after that days following classes.

Sadayo sighed as she dug through the literally massive pile of paperwork before her, the realization that she wouldn’t be able to go home any time until much later in the evening dawning on her like the shadow of a massive student. Her life was already crap enough, and the ‘benefits’ that the school afforded her didn’t really cut it. Sure, it was nice not being able to be snuffed out like tiny students by their massive classmates, but the practically pennies she was paid was just a cruel reminder that she was stuck here like gum to a shoe.

“Sadayo, I’ve heard you’ve been treating Ann here poorly.” Kawakami froze, her blood going cold as the poor Japanese hit her ears, her body freezing, not wanting to greet her most despised of co-workers.

“Hey, can ya hear me ya little bug? I’m talking to you.” The sound of clacking got closer, the booming steps shaking Sadayo to her core, as she took a shaky breath, and turned around. She had to crane her head all the way up to even see the sneering, disgust filled hazelnut eyes of the American woman peering down at her, the twintailed brat standing next to her.

“What can I do for you Ms. Chouno...” Kawakami groveled, not having the time or energy to fight with a woman that could pop her like a flea. Chouno’s lips curled even more at the apparent tone her pint sized coworker was giving her.

“I’ve heard from Ann here that you’ve been discriminating against her, and you know that at Shujin, we don’t allow such regressive thoughts!” Chouno snapped, tapping her gore encrusted shoe on the floor, her arms folder, as Ann simply nodded in agreement, a puppy dog pout plastered on her face.

“That’s... not true, I simply told Ann-chan there that she has to do the work like everyone else if she wants to pass. She can’t just coast by in life because of her size.” Kawakami managed to get out, her body covered in goose bumps as Chouno crouched down to Sadayo’s level, her beer tinted breath blowing over the shaking woman.

“It sounds like you think that just because Ann is big, she has to get down to your level?” Kawakami shook her head, not even understanding what the large woman meant, as Chouno tutted at her, shaking her own head as well.

“Ann, I am so sorry for Sadayo’s small, closed mind. Please, let me make things right.” Chouno plucked Kawakami up, the tired, soft haired teacher screaming as she was rushed up into the air, her stomach practically lurching out of her shaking shock addled body.

“Since Sadayo here broke the ‘zero hate tolerance’ rule that is told to every member of the staff here, she is officially expelled from duties, and rightfully, must make it up to you.” That wasn’t exactly the rule, most courts issuing time to the tiny to spend getting to understand just how hard the life of a big was, usually resulting in their tiny deaths. Chouno just sped the process up.

“P-Please... A-Ann... I-I’m sorry...” Kawakami sobbed, her eyes red, her voice choked, her heart pounding harder than it ever had before. Ann just stared at her blankly, before heading over to her desk and taking a seat.

“Hey, no hard feelings at all, but my feet are killing me from walking around all day, and the last few girls who I had help me didn’t really last too long, so I figure an experienced woman like yourself might do better?” Ann smiled a little, closing one of her baby blue eyes and sticking out her tongue in a playful manner.

“Please... no...” Kawakami pleaded one last time, Ann just giggling at the shivering insect in her hands, as she reached down and took her shoe off, preparing it for her new ‘pet’, as Kawakami looked down in utter horror at the stretched out smears that had once been fellow people.

“Maybe Sadayo, next time? You shouldn’t be such a bigot to bigs.” Chouno shook her head, making a mental note to tell the school board that she had to let Sadayo go as to not let the schools image be tainted by such open hatred. There was no next time, Ann forgot about her home room teacher a couple minutes after she and Chouno had left to go grab a bite to eat, Kawkami lasting only a couple moments longer than the other girls, so at least Ann’s faith wasn’t too misplaced in the mature woman being better than the others.