



DOWN TIME



Writer:
Mac Rome
Artist:
Wolfgee

"KEIRA AND I CAME UP WITH A PLAN TO PREPARE FOR HOW MUCH SHE'D SHRINK AFTER STAYING BIG FOR SO LONG."

"THE FIRST STEP WAS TO CONVINCE HER AGENT TO GIVE HER THE WEEKEND BEFORE THE PHOTO SHOOT OFF. SHE ARGUED SHE WOULD NEED THE DOWN TIME TO LOOK HER BEST FOR THE RIVIERA SHOOT. IT WORKED."

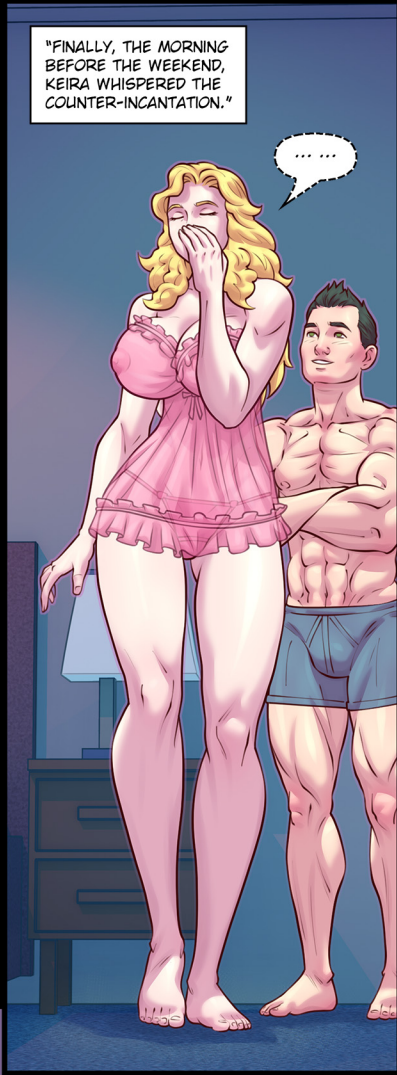
"FOR THE LAST FEW DAYS BEFORE THAT WEEKEND, KEIRA STAYED HER FULL HEIGHT OF SIX-FOOT-FOUR. BY NOW I WAS SO USED TO SEEING HER SHRINK DOWN IT FELT WEIRD FOR HER TO STAY TALL."

"DURING THIS TIME WE MADE LOVE WITH HER AT HER MODEL HEIGHT FOR THE FIRST TIME. SHE'D ALWAYS BEEN SO MUCH SMALLER WHEN WE HAD SEX BEFORE. IT WAS A DIFFERENT EXPERIENCE..."

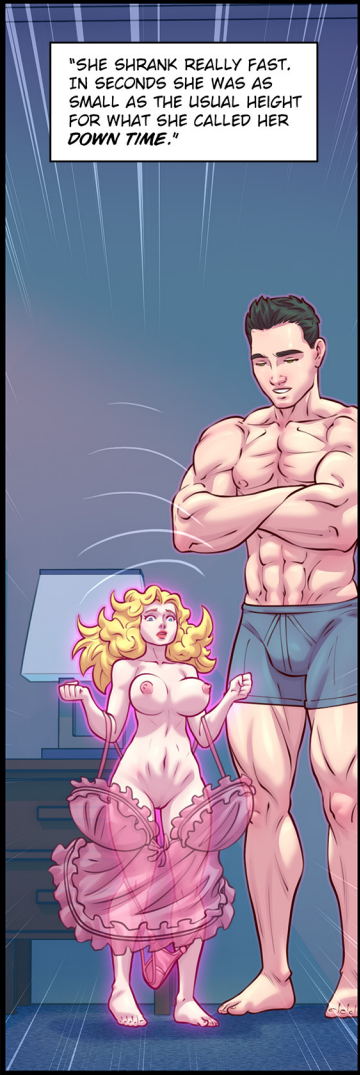
"...STILL WONDERFUL, BUT DIFFERENT."

"FINALLY, THE MORNING BEFORE THE WEEKEND, KEIRA WHISPERED THE COUNTER-INCANTATION."

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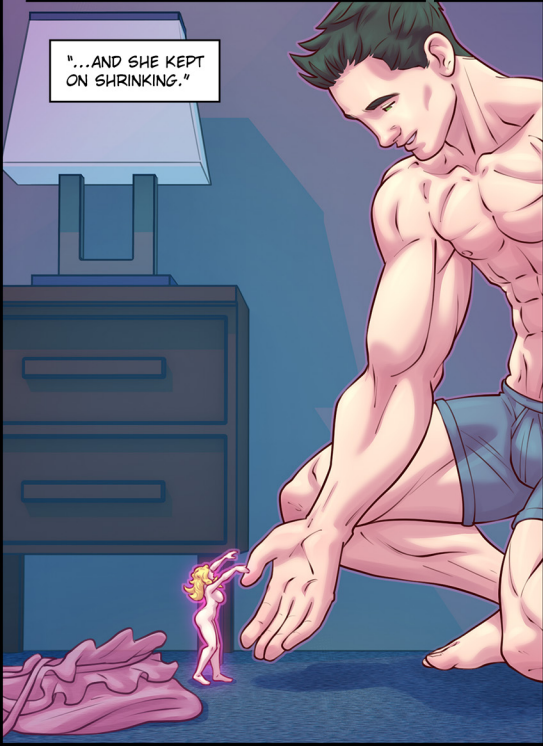
"SHE SHRANK REALLY FAST. IN SECONDS SHE WAS AS SMALL AS THE USUAL HEIGHT FOR WHAT SHE CALLED HER DOWN TIME."



"SECONDS AFTER THAT, SHE WAS THE SMALLEST I HAD EVER SEEN HER..."



"...AND SHE KEPT ON SHRINKING."



"WHEN IT FINALLY STOPPED, SHE WAS ONLY THREE INCHES TALL. MY GIRLFRIEND WAS THE SIZE OF MY FINGER."





WOW!
WHAT IS THAT
WEIRD NOISE
DOWN THERE?



OH!
THAT'S THE
BLOOD FLOWING
INTO YOUR
PENIS I
HEAR!

DAMN,
I'M
TEENSY!

GET ME
DOWN THERE,
BIG BOY!
THAT'S THE
BIGGEST MALE
TREE OF LIFE
I'VE EVER SEEN,
AND I'M GONNA
ENJOY IT!



"SHE STARTED AT THE
BASE OF MY TREE,
SQUEEZING IT AS HARD
AS SHE COULD."



"THEN SHE CLIMBED
AND TOOK IN SOME
OF THE FRUIT WITH
HER MOUTH."

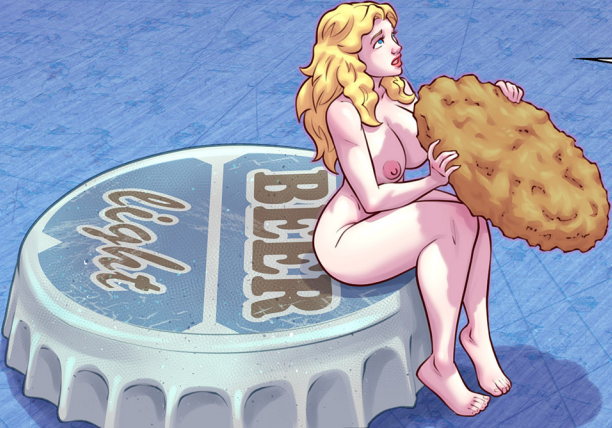
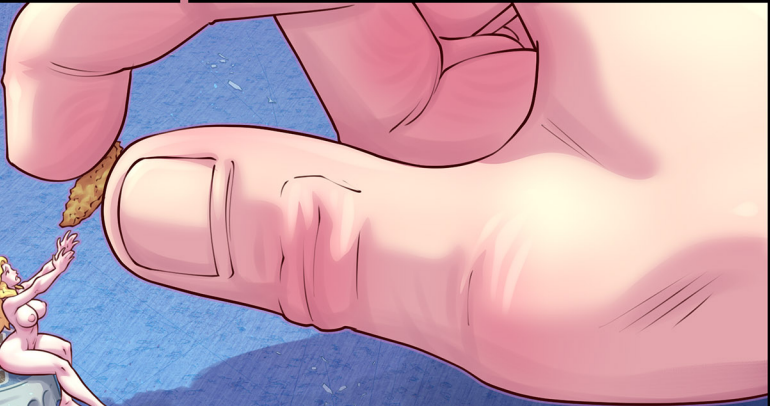
"THEN SHE SAT ATOP THE TREE TO RECEIVE ITS FRUIT THROUGH HER OTHER LIPS. I HAD TO GENTLY HOLD HER THERE TO MAKE SURE I DIDN'T SHOOT HER OFF INTO A WALL OR SOMETHING."

"FINALLY, I USED MY TONGUE TO TASTE SOME OF HER FRUIT. IT WAS TINY TO ME, BUT HUGE FOR HER."



"BY THE NEXT MORNING, KEIRA STILL HADN'T STARTED TO REGROW. AS I HANDED HER A HUGE BREAKFAST FOR HER SIZE, SHE LOOKED WORRIED."

DILLON,
I'LL HAVE TO
STAY MODEL-TALL
EVEN LONGER THAN
THE LAST FEW DAYS
WHILE WE'RE ON
THE RIVIERA.

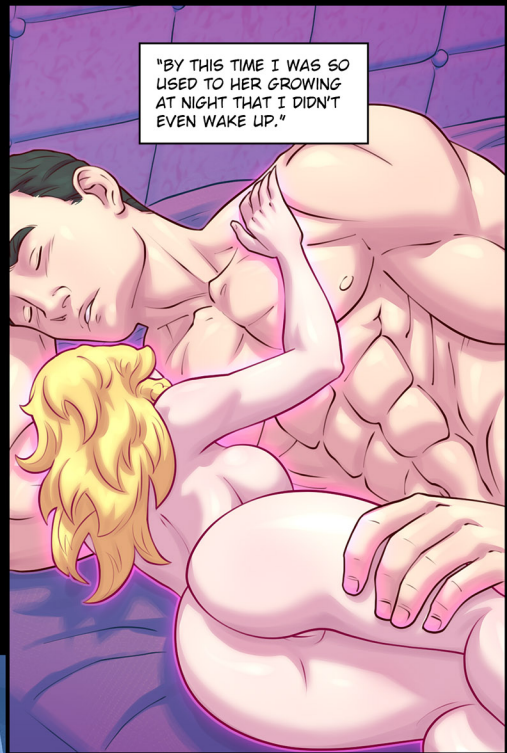


I THINK
WE HAVE A
LITTLE PROBLEM,
AND IT'S ALSO
A VERY **BIG**
PROBLEM.

"IT WASN'T UNTIL THAT NIGHT THAT KEIRA FINALLY BEGAN TO REGROW-- SEVERAL TIMES AS LONG AS IT USUALLY TOOK."

"WHEN SHE OUTGREW HER HANDKERCHIEF BED ON THE NIGHTSTAND, SHE GROGGILY CLIMBED INTO THE BED WITH ME. I WAS SO SLEEPY I DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE."

"BY THIS TIME I WAS SO USED TO HER GROWING AT NIGHT THAT I DIDN'T EVEN WAKE UP."



"STILL, I WAS RELIEVED TO SEE HER BACK TO JUST UNDER FIVE FEET TALL--HER HEIGHT WITHOUT MAGIC ALTERATION--IN THE MORNING. AND WE WERE ALWAYS GLAD TO WAKE UP TOGETHER."

"AND SHE KNEW HOW TO START THE DAY OFF RIGHT!"



"THE NEXT DAY WAS DEPARTURE DAY. AFTER THE GROWTH INCANTATION, KEIRA AND I HEADED TO AIRPORT, WHERE PEOPLE IN THE CROWD INEVITABLY RECOGNIZED HER."

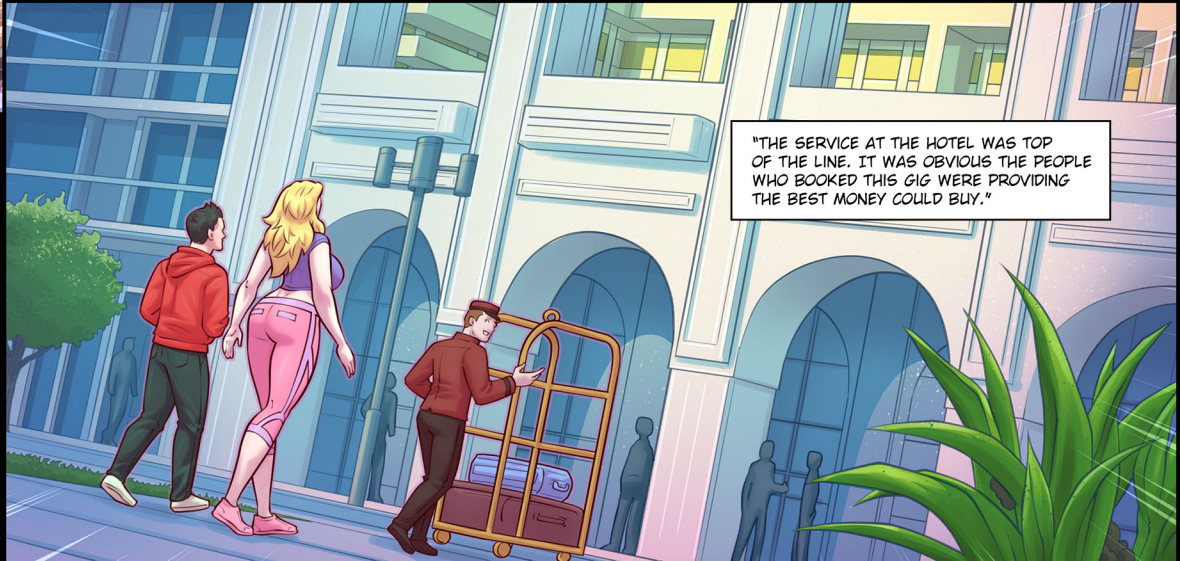


"IT CONTINUED AS WE GOT ON THE PLANE."



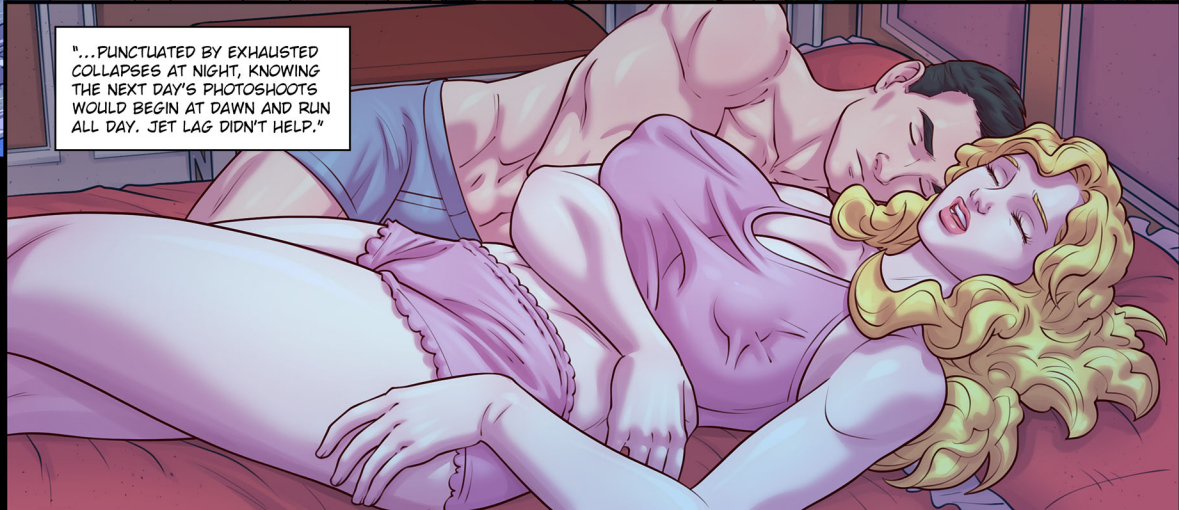
"KEIRA PRACTICALLY TURNED INTO A PARTY GIRL IN THE FIRST-CLASS SEATS. IT WAS A SIDE OF HER I HADN'T SEEN-- AND KIND OF ENJOYED, ACTUALLY."

"THE SERVICE AT THE HOTEL WAS TOP OF THE LINE. IT WAS OBVIOUS THE PEOPLE WHO BOOKED THIS GIG WERE PROVIDING THE BEST MONEY COULD BUY."





"THE PHOTO SHOOTS OVER THE NEXT FEW DAYS WERE A BLUR OF SEXY LUXURY PHOTOS AND PARTYING..."



"...PUNCTUATED BY EXHAUSTED COLLAPSES AT NIGHT, KNOWING THE NEXT DAY'S PHOTOSHOOTS WOULD BEGIN AT DAWN AND RUN ALL DAY. JET LAG DIDN'T HELP."




"THE FLIGHT HOME WAS RIGHT AFTER ANOTHER FULL DAY OF SHOOTING. EXHAUSTED, KEIRA SLEPT ON THE PLANE."

A woman with long, curly blonde hair, wearing a red crop top and blue leggings, is reclining in an airplane seat. She is holding a smartphone. A man in a blue polo shirt is sitting next to her, also holding a smartphone and looking at her.

"I COULDN'T SLEEP. I WAS WORRIED ABOUT HOW **SMALL** KEIRA WOULD GET AFTER BEING AN **AMAZON** OR SO LONG."



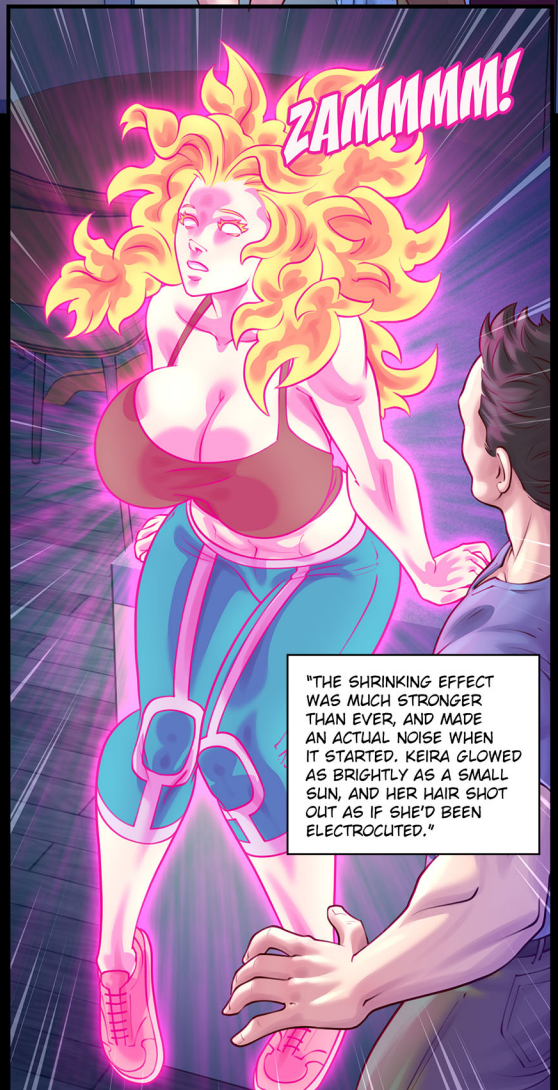
"IT WAS EARLY MORNING LOCAL TIME WHEN WE GOT BACK HOME. WE BOTH KNEW KEIRA NEEDED TO REVERSE THE INCANTATION AS SOON AS POSSIBLE."



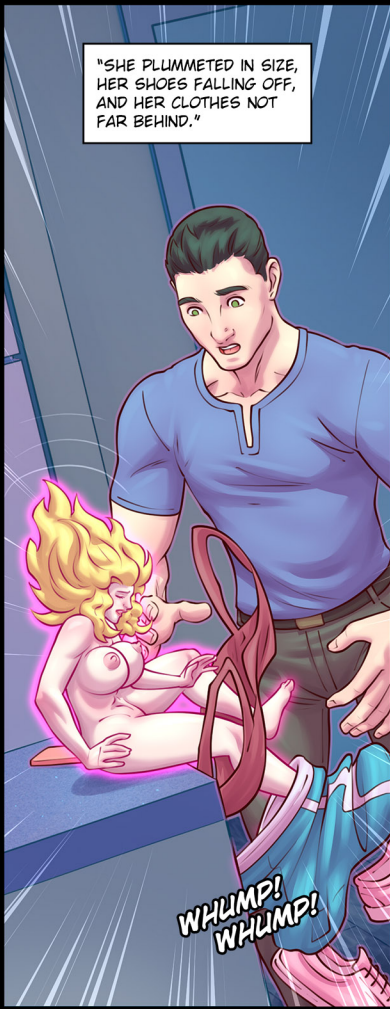
"KEIRA SAT ON THE KITCHEN COUNTER AS SHE SPOKE THE SPELL. SHE SAID IT WAS THE MOST STABLE SURFACE IN CASE SHE GOT TRULY TINY, AND I KNEW SHE WAS RIGHT."

... ..

A woman with long, curly blonde hair, wearing a red crop top and blue leggings, is sitting on a kitchen counter. She is looking at a man in a blue polo shirt who is standing in front of her. The man has his hands on his hips and is looking at the woman.



"SHE PLUMMETED IN SIZE, HER SHOES FALLING OFF, AND HER CLOTHES NOT FAR BEHIND."



"IN SECONDS SHE WAS STANDING NAKED ON THE COUNTER, ALMOST AS SMALL AS I'D EVER SEEN HER."



"ALMOST IMMEDIATELY SHE WAS BUG-SIZED, AND STILL SHRINKING. SHE RAISED HER HAND IN THE SIGN LANGUAGE SYMBOL FOR 'I LOVE YOU.'"



"SOON SHE WAS SO SMALL ALL I COULD SEE WAS HER EVER-DIMINISHING GLOW."

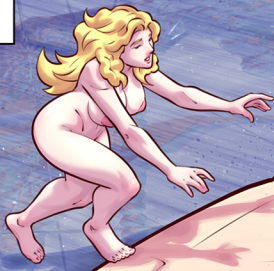


"WHEN THE GLOWING STOPPED, I COULDN'T SEE HER ANYMORE."





"I DROPPED MY PANTS AND CAREFULLY PLACED MY FINGER SO KEIRA COULD CLIMB INTO MY FINGERNAIL."



"THEN I CAREFULLY CARRIED HER BACK TO THE BED. IT WASN'T AN EASY WALK; I WAS SO TURNED ON BY HER PASSION FOR MY PENIS, IT FELT LIKE IT WAS GETTING EVEN BIGGER THAN USUAL."

"I GOT HER NEAR WHERE MOUNT COCK WAS GOING TO ERUPT ANY SECOND."



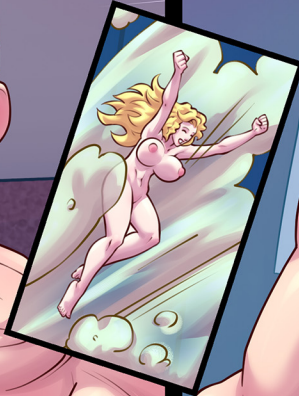
"THEN SHE SLIPPED INTO THE OPENING UP TO HER SHOULDERS AND STARTED KICKING AND WIGGLING. TO MY ASTONISHMENT, IT MADE MY ERECTION EVEN STRONGER."



"THE ERUPTION LAUNCHED KEIRA INTO THE AIR. I COULD HEAR HER LAUGHING AS IT DID."



"THANKFULLY, SHE LANDED ON MY CHEST. SHE WAS STILL LAUGHING AFTER SHE LANDED."

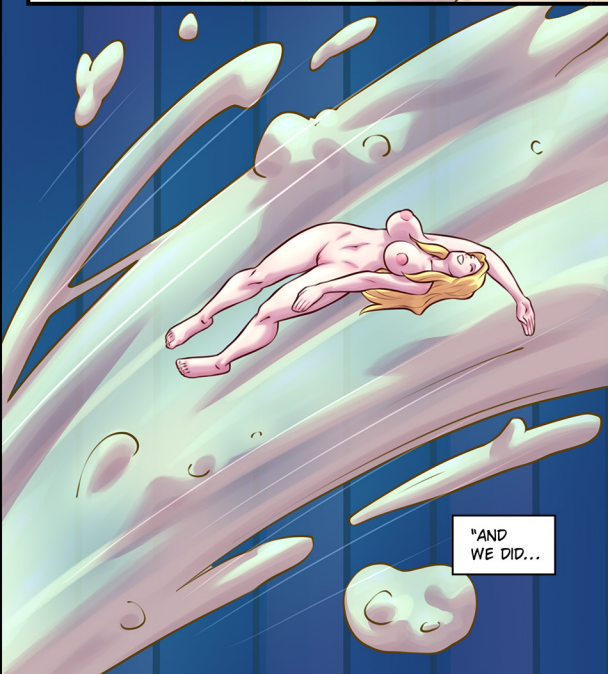


"THEN SHE ASKED SOMETHING I DIDN'T EXPECT."

CAN WE DO THAT AGAIN?



"AND WE DID..."



"...MORE THAN ONCE."



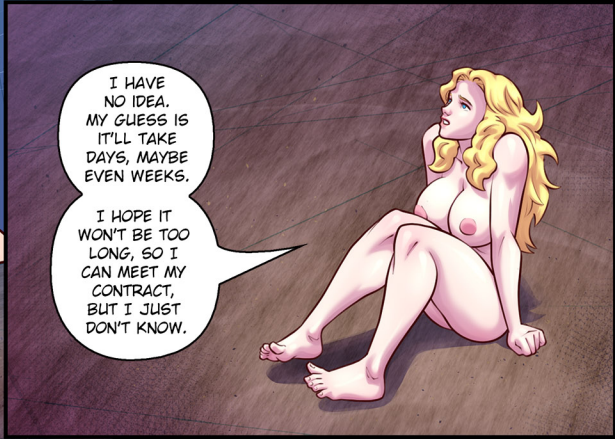
"WHEN WE'D FINISHED HER THRILL RIDE, KEIRA GRINNED UP AT ME AND STARTED TALKING."



YOU KNOW, EVERY TIME WE DID THAT, YOU COMPLETELY FILLED ME WITH CUM. IT WAS GLORIOUS-- SO WARM AND GOOEY AND FULL OF MAN-MUSK!

KEIRA... YOU TOOK LONGER TO REGROW WHEN YOU WERE THREE INCHES TALL, AND THAT'S SKYSCRAPER HIGH COMPARED TO YOUR HEIGHT NOW.

HOW LONG DO YOU THINK IT'LL TAKE TO REGROW THIS TIME?



I HAVE NO IDEA. MY GUESS IS IT'LL TAKE DAYS, MAYBE EVEN WEEKS.

I HOPE IT WON'T BE TOO LONG, SO I CAN MEET MY CONTRACT, BUT I JUST DON'T KNOW.

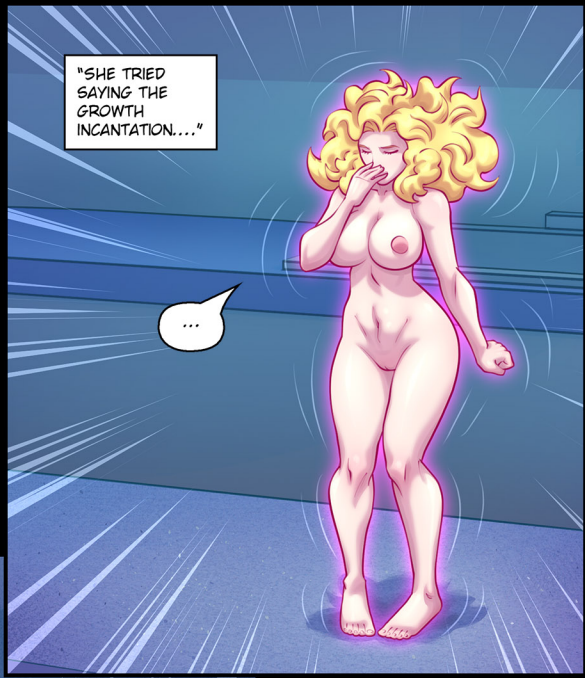
"FOUR DAYS LATER, KEIRA STILL HADN'T STARTED TO GROW BACK. I WAS GETTING WORRIED."



"BUT BY THAT EVENING, SHE WAS GROWING. SHE SAID SHE FELT ABSOLUTELY COLOSSAL. SHE WAS GROWING SO FAST--BUT SHE WAS STILL BUG-SIZE TO ME."



"IT WAS WHEN SHE STOPPED GROWING AT ABOUT 15 INCHES TALL THAT WE REALIZED HOW BADLY SHE'D OVERDONE IT WITH THE SPELL."



"SHE TRIED SAYING THE GROWTH INCANTATION..."

...



"...BUT SHE STILL ONLY GREW TO ABOUT THREE FEET TALL."



"SHE TOOK A CHANCE ON SAYING THE GROWTH WORD A SECOND TIME, HOPING TO GET BACK TO WHERE SHE'D BEEN."

...



"THIS TIME SHE GOT TALLER THAN EVER, GROWING TO SIX-FOOT ELEVEN. BUT IT WAS SOMEWHERE CLOSE TO WHERE SHE'D BEEN."

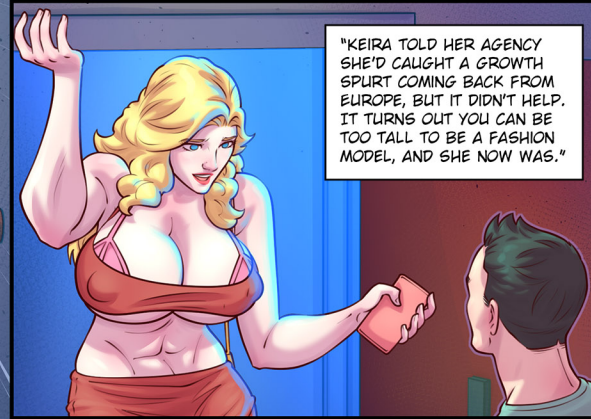
"WHEN KEIRA TRIED TO LEAVE TO MEET HER AGENT, NEITHER OF US THOUGHT ABOUT THE DOOR HEIGHT."



"SHE LEARNED THE HARD WAY THAT SHE HAD TO DUCK."



"KEIRA TOLD HER AGENCY SHE'D CAUGHT A GROWTH SPURT COMING BACK FROM EUROPE, BUT IT DIDN'T HELP. IT TURNS OUT YOU CAN BE TOO TALL TO BE A FASHION MODEL, AND SHE NOW WAS."



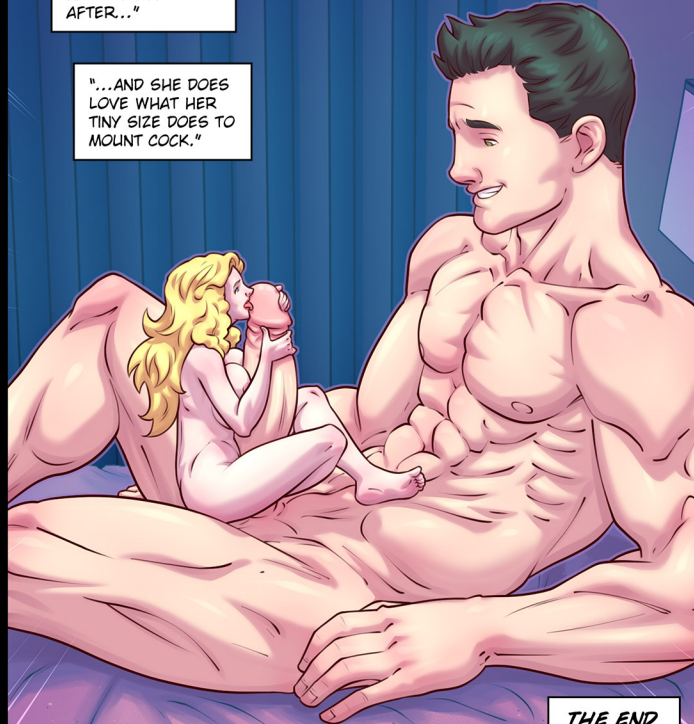
"SHE SAID SHE WAS DONE WITH THE MAGIC. WE COULD LIVE ON THE MONEY SHE'D MADE AND ANY WORK I COULD GET, AND SHE'D GO ON AT WHATEVER HEIGHT SHE WOUND UP."

"WITH THE SPELLS UNSTUCK, WE DIDN'T KNOW HOW SMALL SHE'D BE EVEN AFTER ANY REGROWING SHE MIGHT DO, BUT SHE SAID SHE REALLY DIDN'T CARE AS LONG AS SHE WAS WITH ME."



"TODAY, ME AND MY TWO-FOOT-TALL FORMER FASHION MODEL ARE LIVING HAPPILY EVER AFTER..."

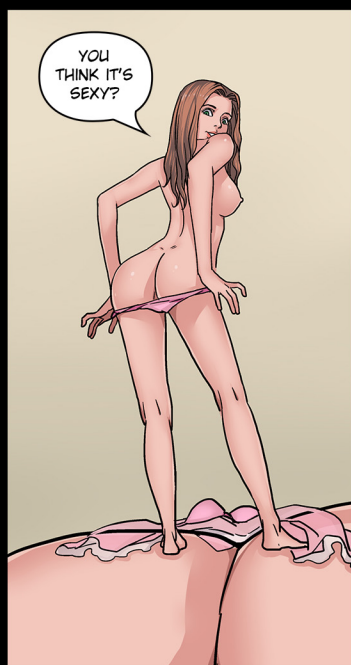
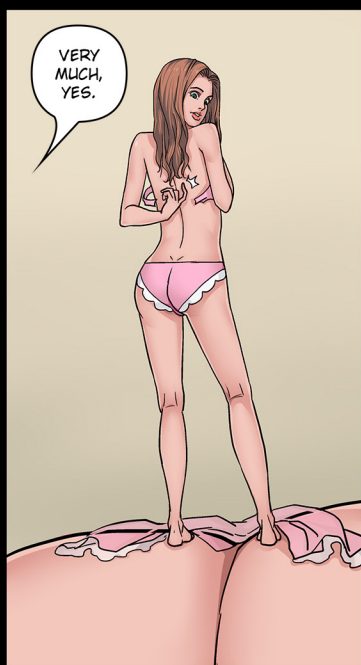
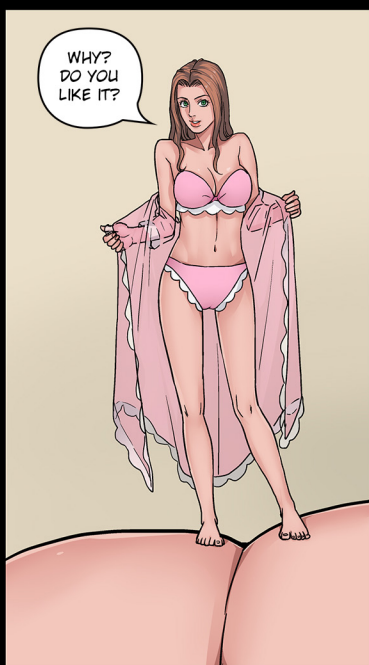
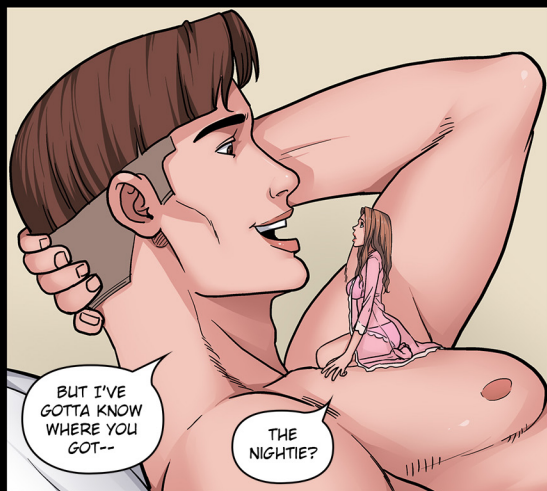
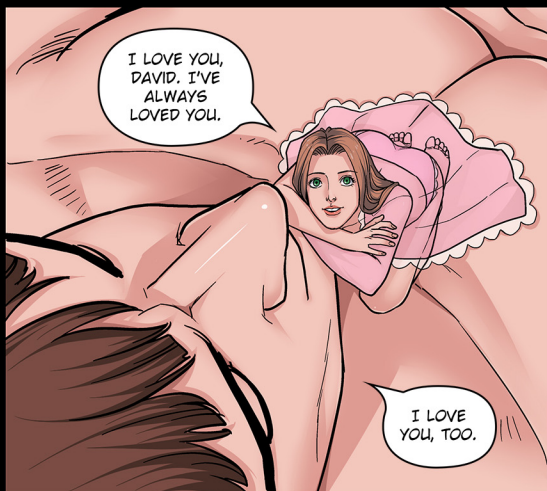
"...AND SHE DOES LOVE WHAT HER TINY SIZE DOES TO MOUNT COCK."



THE END

CHECK OUT SOME
PREVIEW PAGES FROM OUR
UPCOMING COMIC LINEUP!







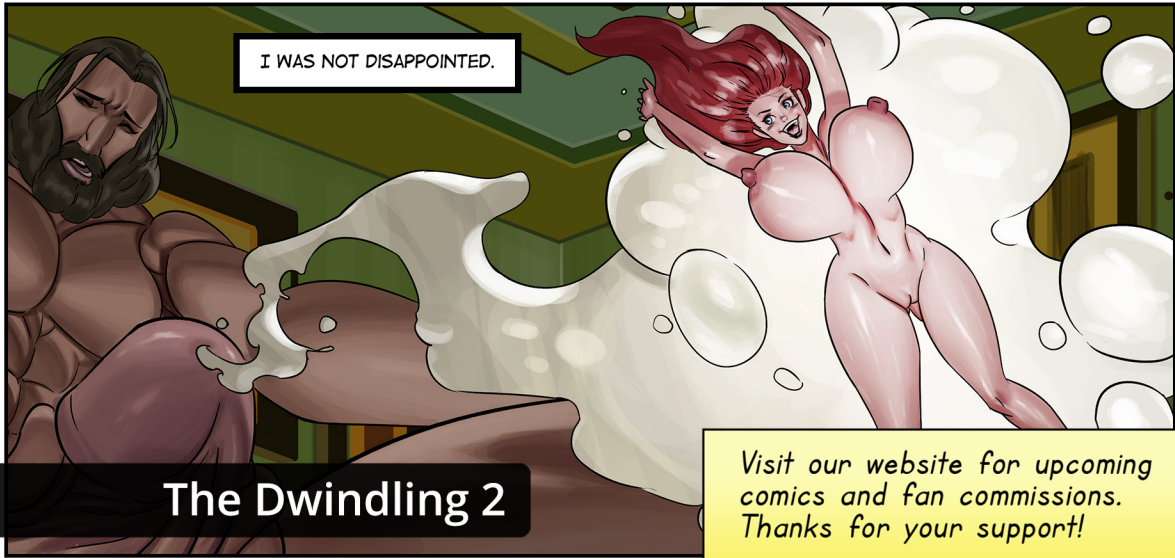
THEN THEY LET US GO HOME. WE THOUGHT WE'D CONVINCED THEM, AND I COULD ENJOY WHAT TIME I HAD LEFT WITH THE MAN I... LOVED.



BY THE NEXT DAY, I WAS ONLY AN INCH TALL, AND BILLY'S PENIS WAS AS BIG TO ME AS A SKYSCRAPER. I RAN ALONG IT, LETTING HIM FEEL MY TINY FEET AS THEY THUMPED AS HARD AS I COULD.



BY THAT NIGHT, I WAS LESS THAN AN INCH TALL. I SLID MY LEGS INSIDE BILLY'S PENIS TIP, HOPING TO RIDE A GEYSER OF CLIM.



I WAS NOT DISAPPOINTED.

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The Dwindling 2