

Joyce & John

Meet the Colossal Woman



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Meet the Colossal Woman

Edition #3

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Joyce & John

Meet the Colossal Woman I

John was in big trouble now, and I mean big! "Curse that day such spell would make me shrink!" He said.

"Curse that day that brought me to such huge humiliation!"

His girlfriend, ever so helpful and innocent, played with magic, and now he was in a big predicament...

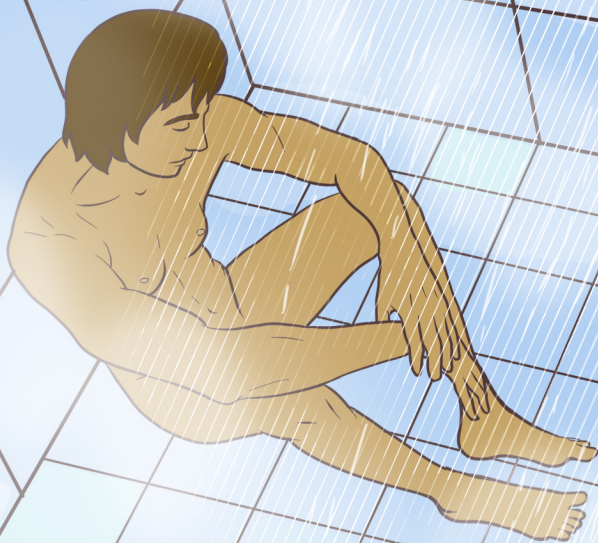
She looked huge to John now! Like a titanic goddess! Should he trust her?

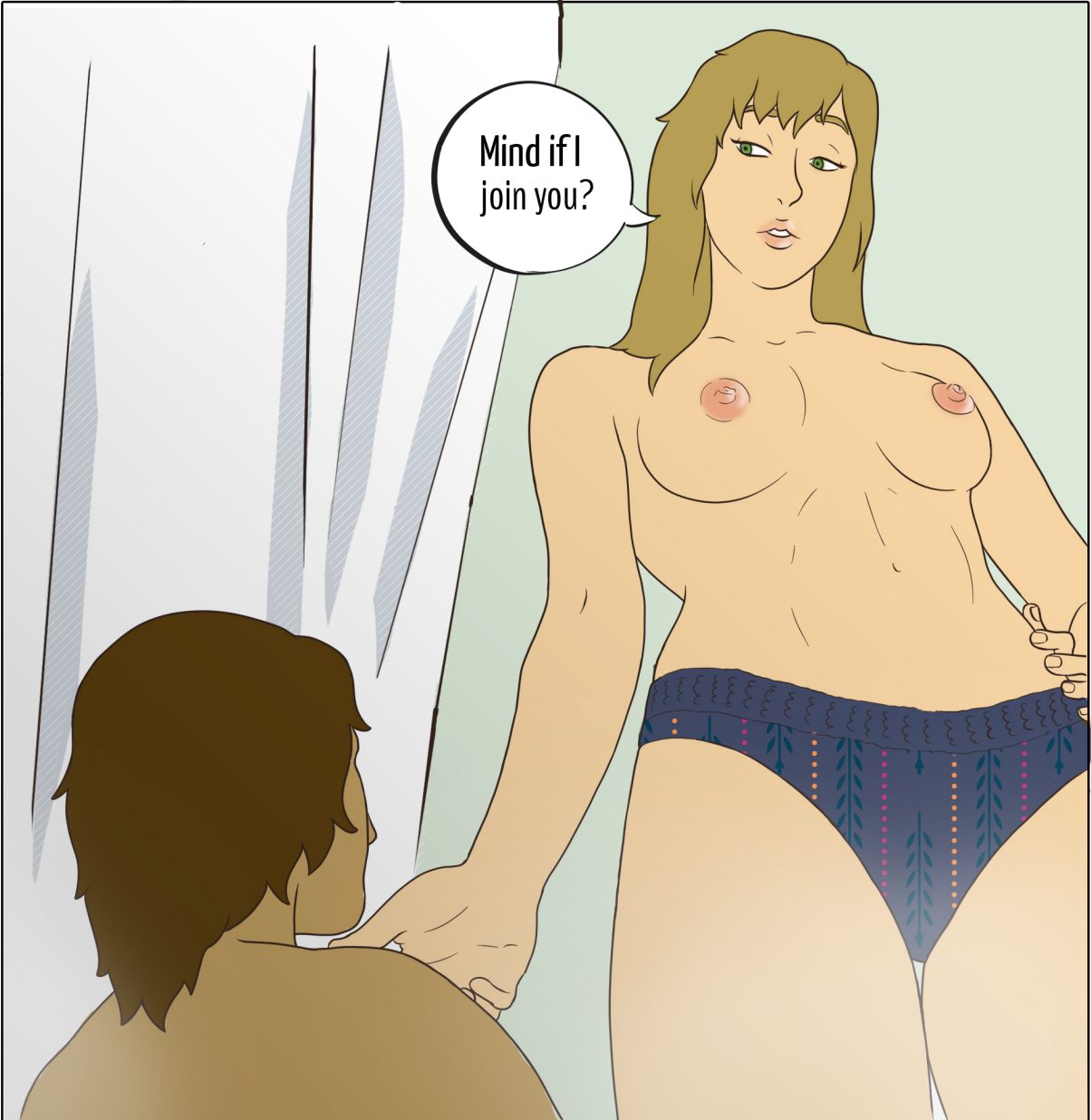
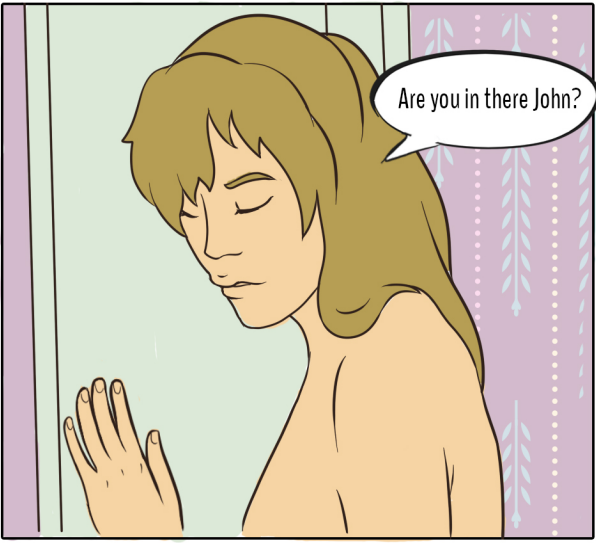
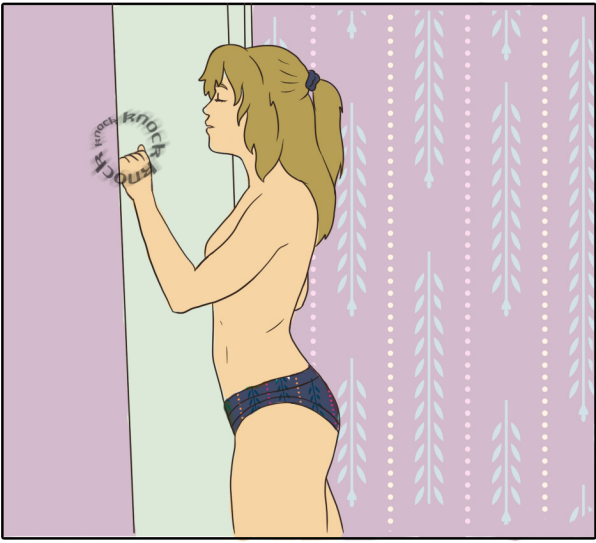
He was nervous and anxious at the same time. That trip to the Gypsy's Shop would hold the key, would it be one of hope, or one of disaster?

**Soon our heroes will find out!
In the 3rd Installment of...**

Could it be true?

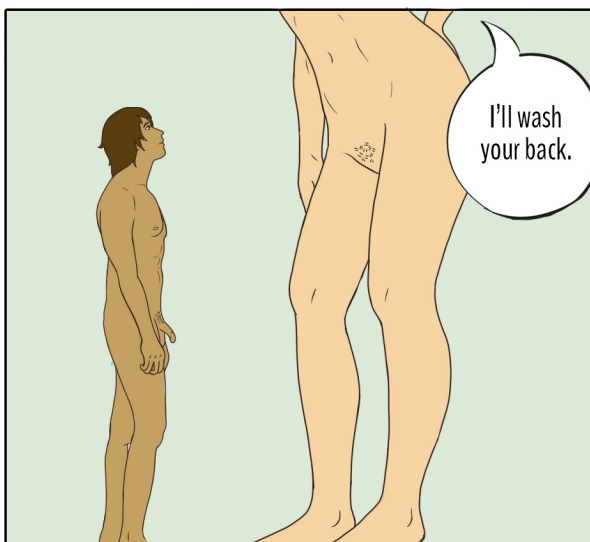
Why is it that everytime I have sex with Joyce, I shrink?
I'm afraid to find out!








Let me take my
panties off...



I'll wash
your back.

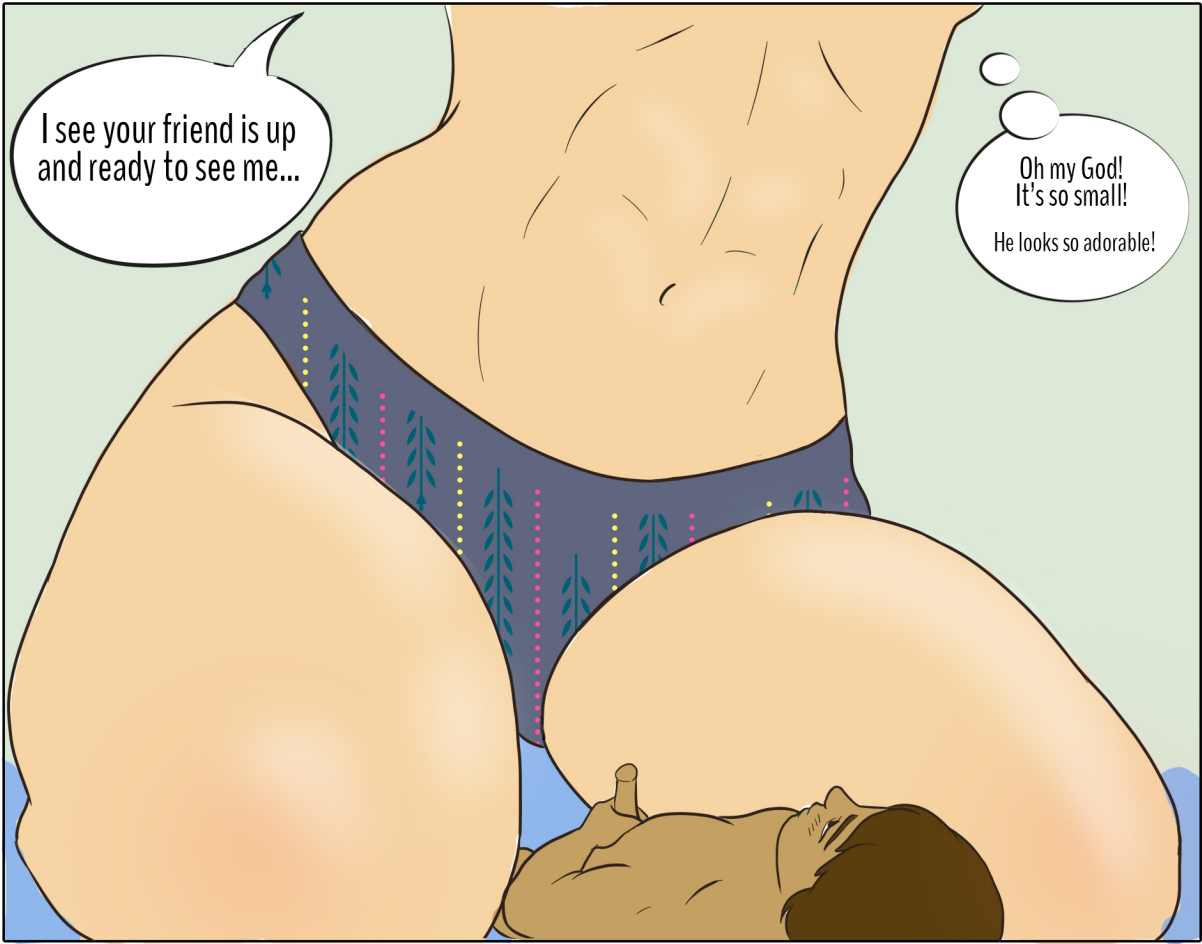
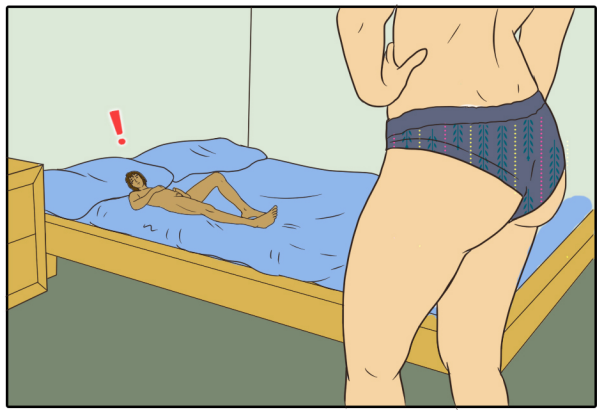


I'm still confused about the
reason of my sudden shrinking.

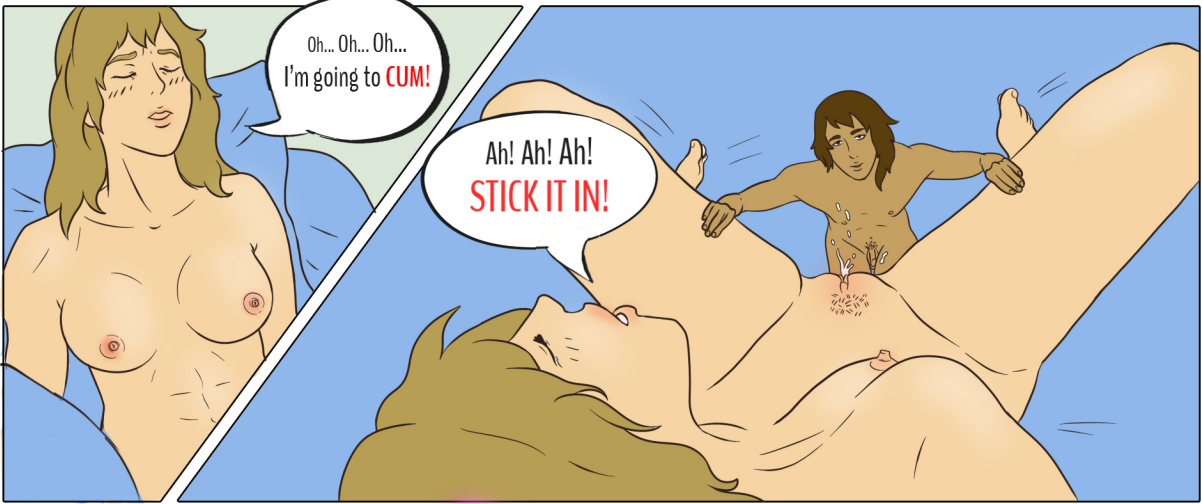
Is it related to our sexual activity?
Does it happen when you cum?
When I cum?

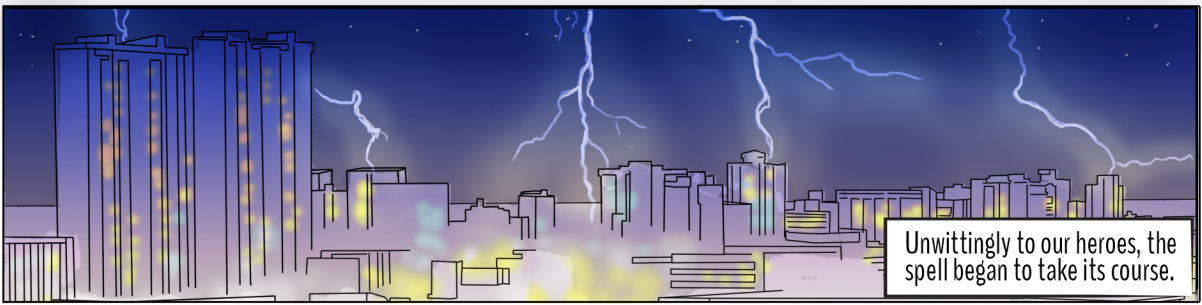
Joyce?

Don't get so technical John.
There's only one way
to find out...







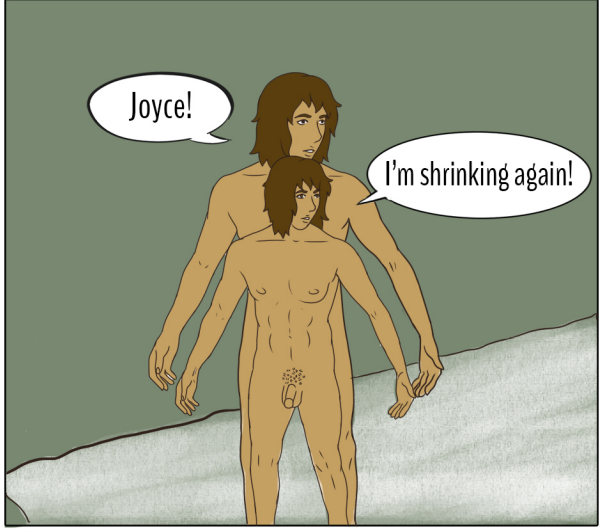


Unwittingly to our heroes, the spell began to take its course.



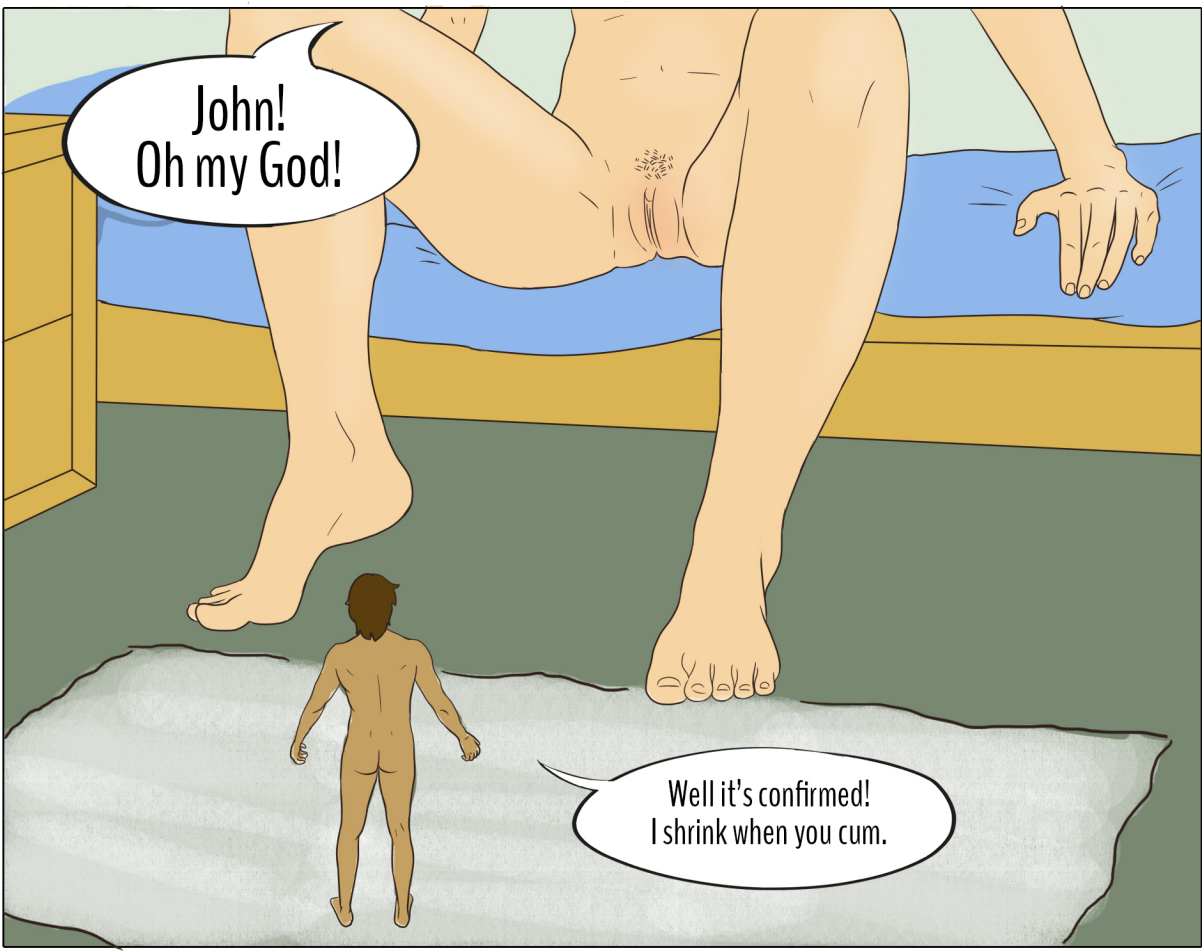
I feel strange...

Oh my God!
It's happening again!



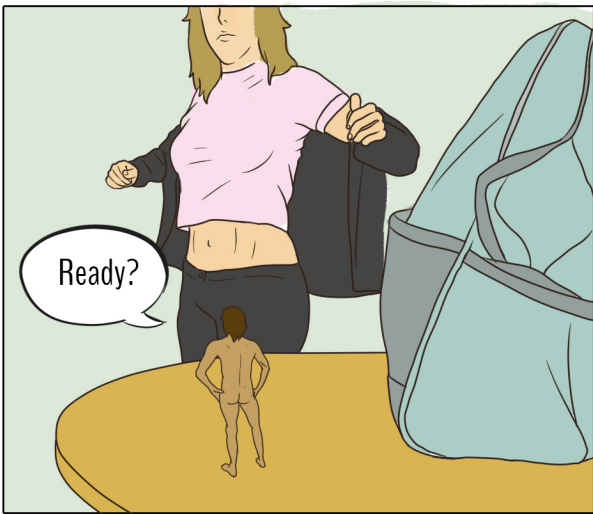
Joyce!

I'm shrinking again!



John!
Oh my God!

Well it's confirmed!
I shrink when you cum.



Ready?



Yes!
Get in my backpack!
We can't be late!

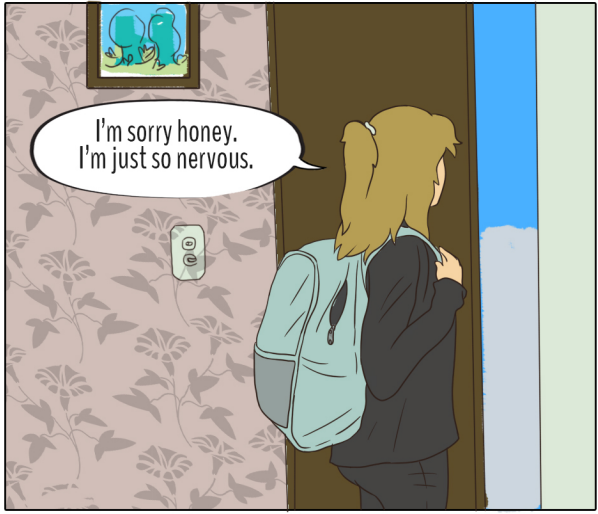


Are you sure you know how to get to that Gypsy's Shop?
It's a part of town where we don't hang out much...
Isn't that place in the alley you bought weed that one time?

Yes John!
Come on and lets go!
Night time is falling!

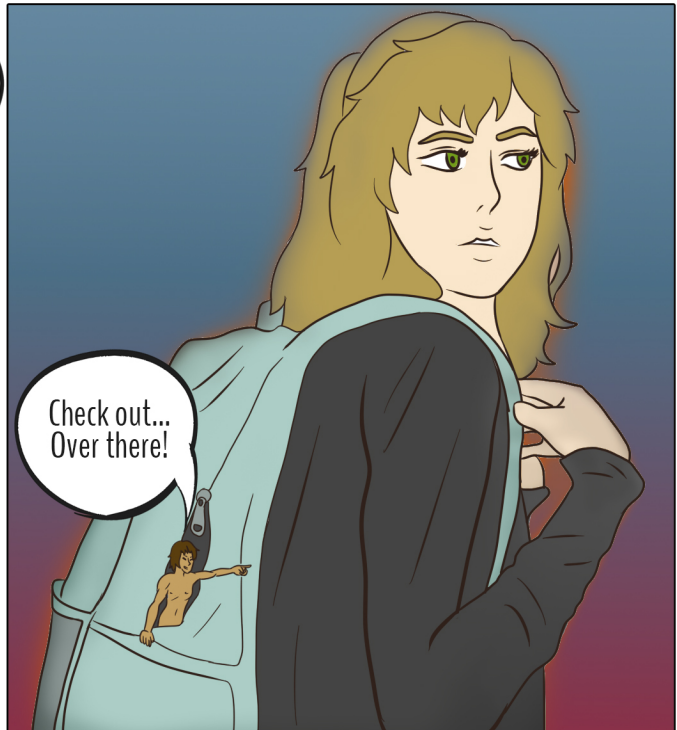
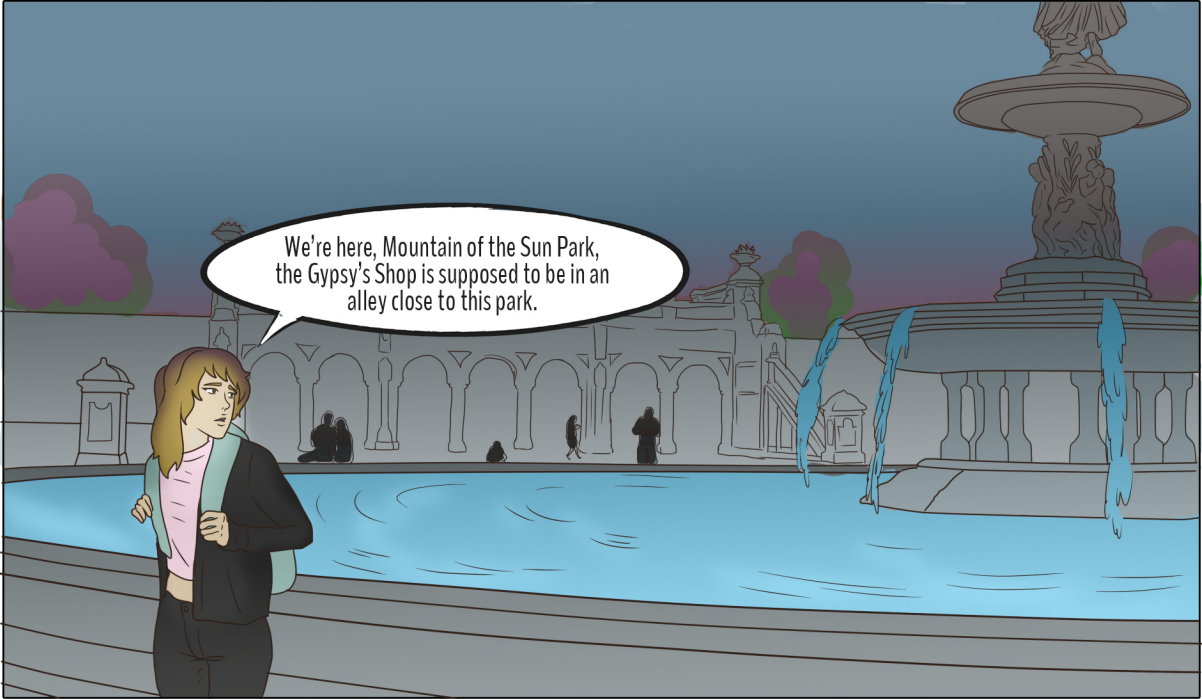


Geez!
Take it easy!

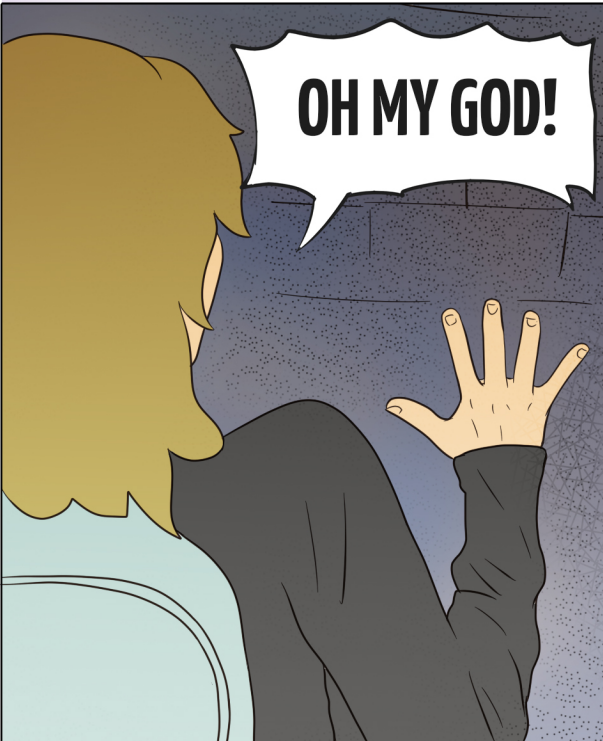
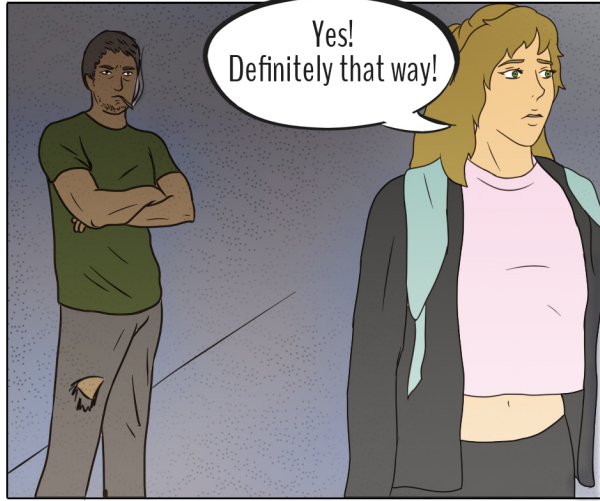
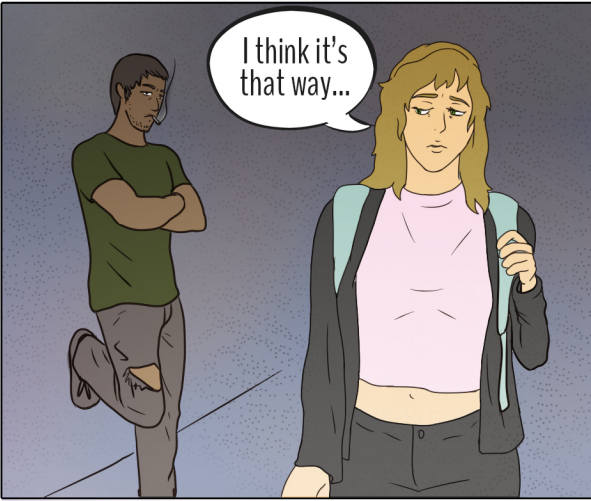
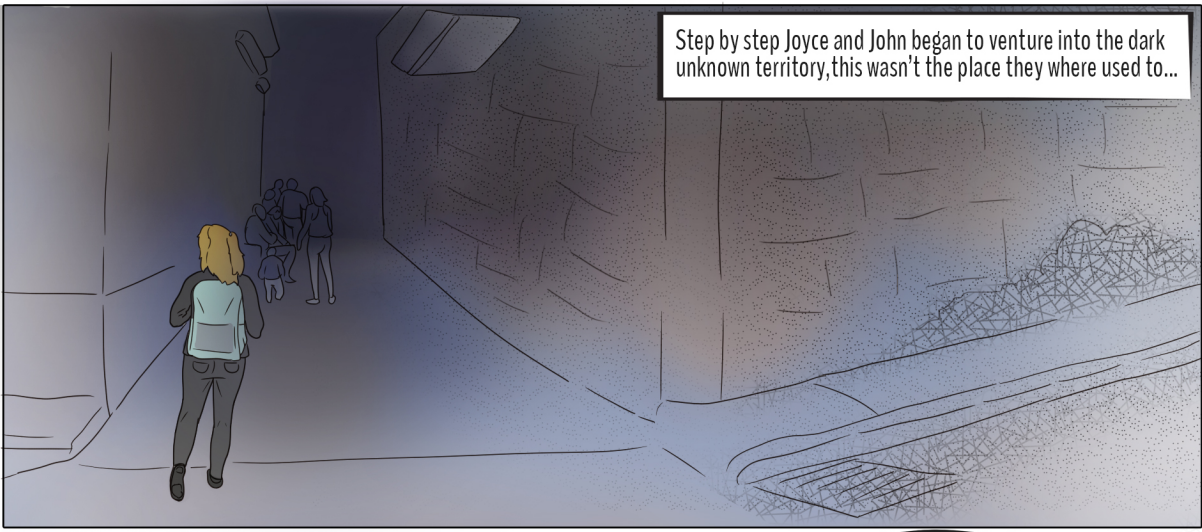


I'm sorry honey.
I'm just so nervous.

As the sun began to hide behind the horizon, our heroes journey forward to find the answers they seek...



Step by step Joyce and John began to venture into the dark unknown territory, this wasn't the place they were used to...

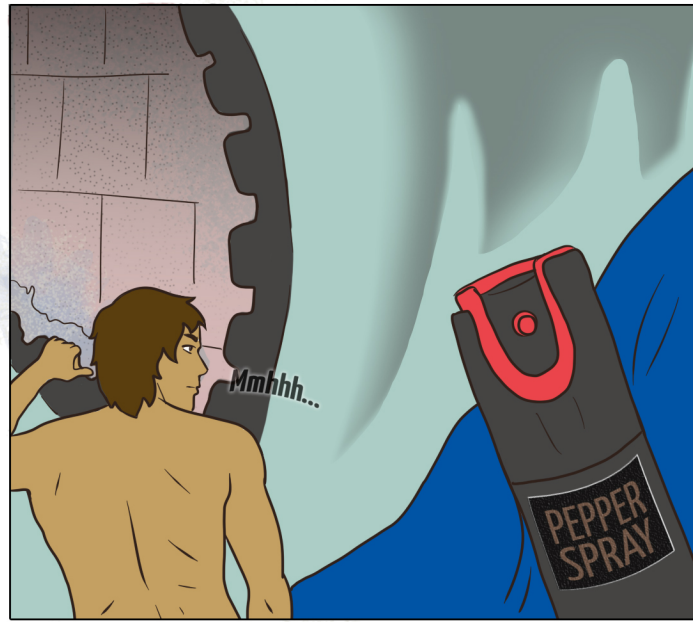




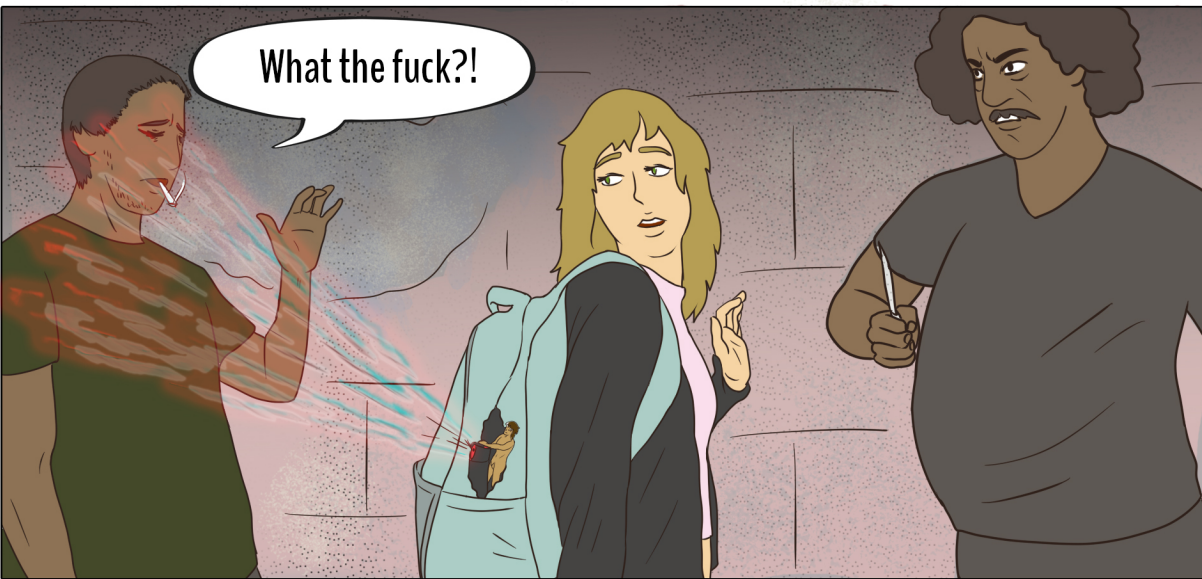
You're not from around here are you?
The bag! Give it to me!



Oh no...
Looks like Joyce
is in trouble!



Mmhhh...



What the fuck?!



Appearing right out of the blue, Isabela, Joyce's arch nemesis, was taking a jog down the alley's entrance.

Hey! You pushed me!
You big galoots!

Dammit!

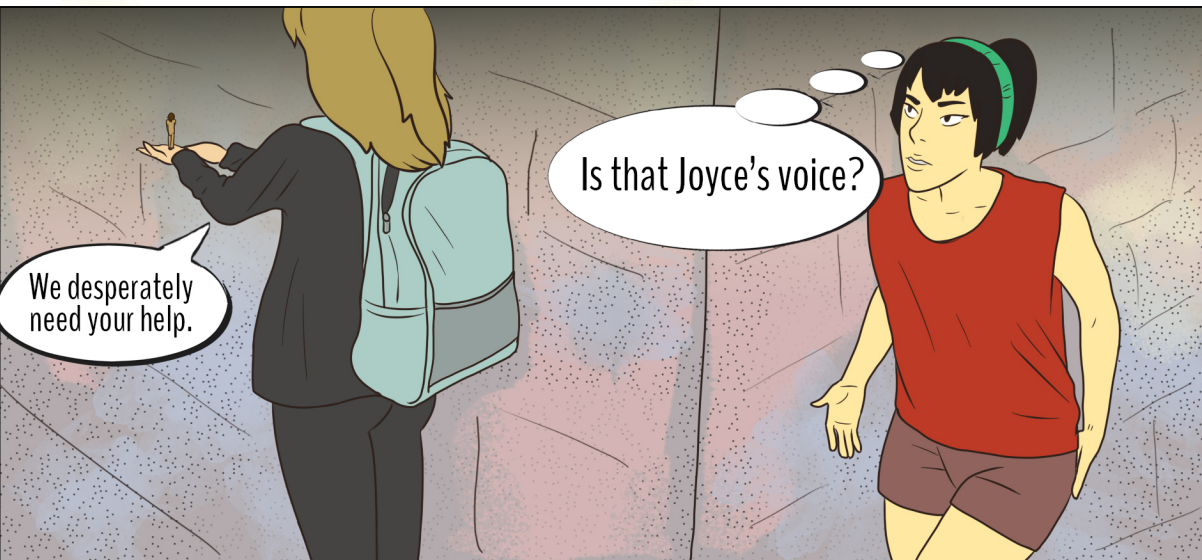
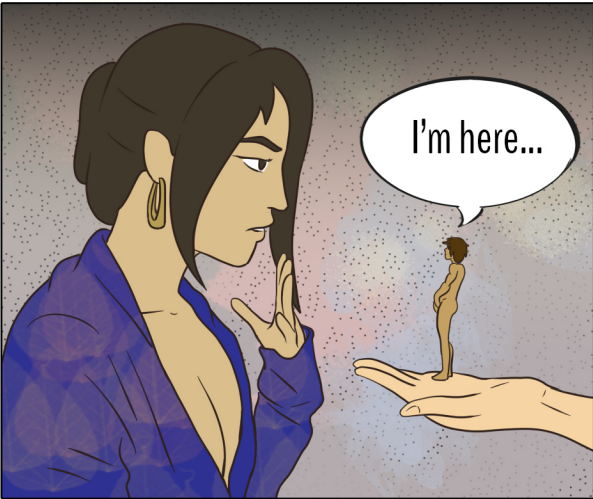
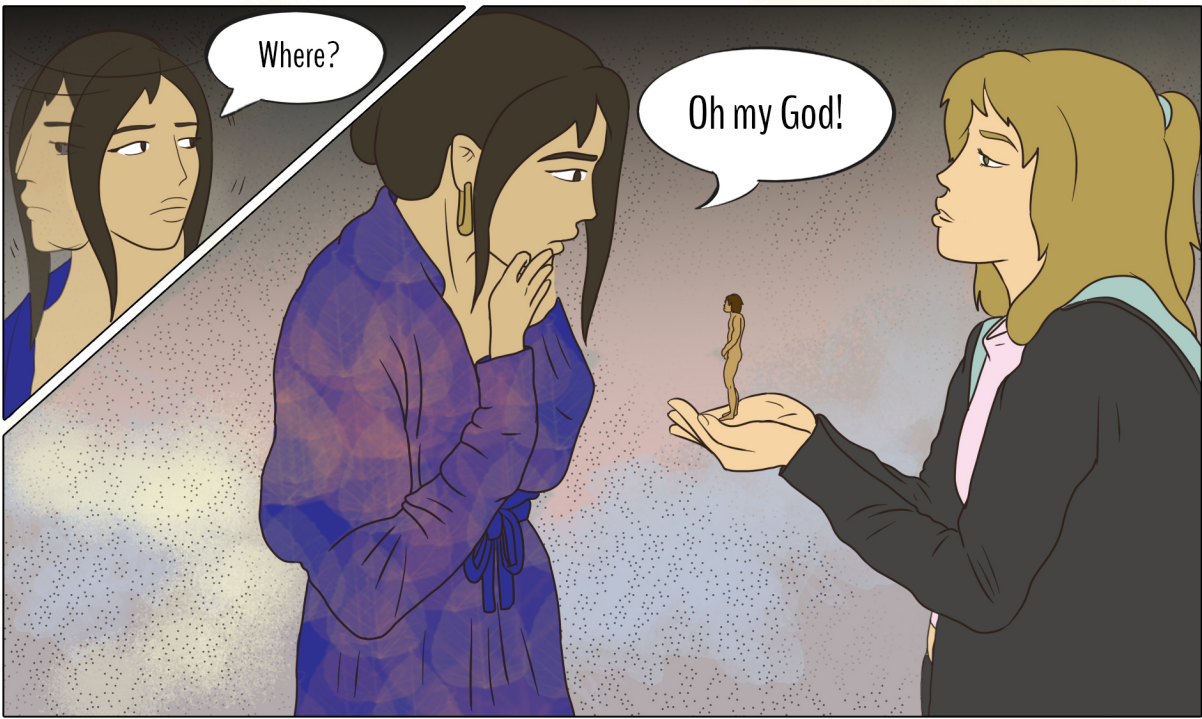
Why does this always
happen to me?!

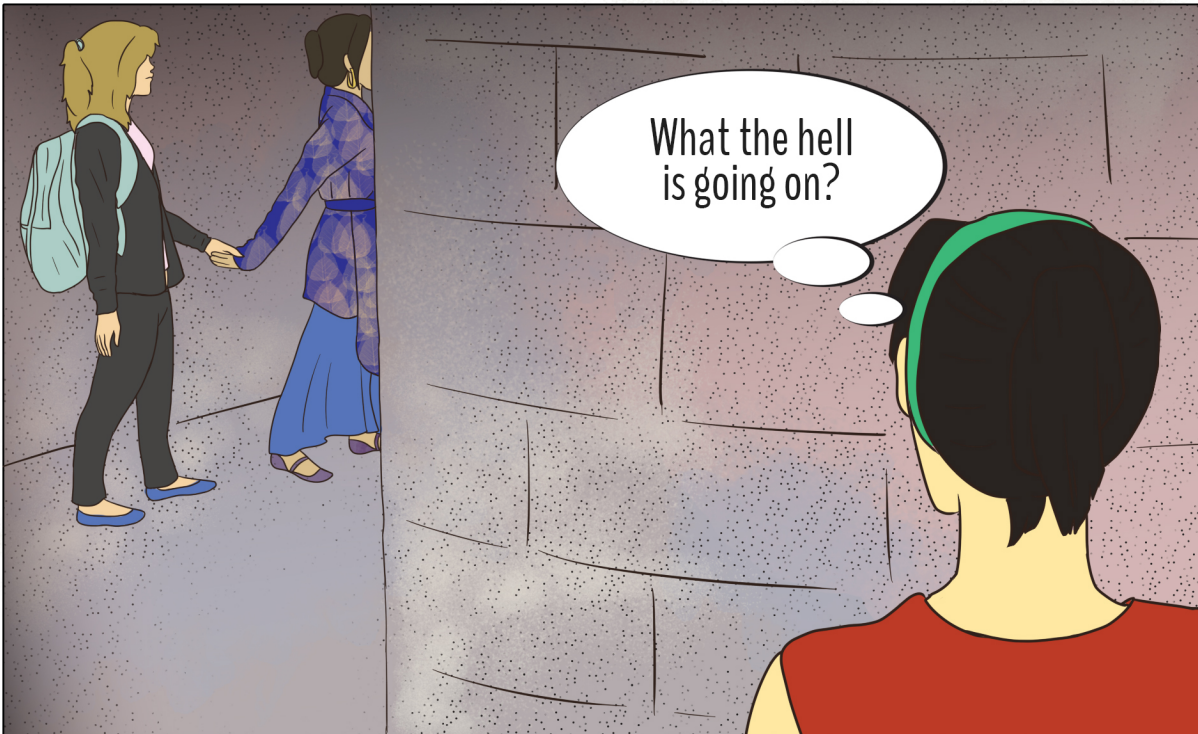
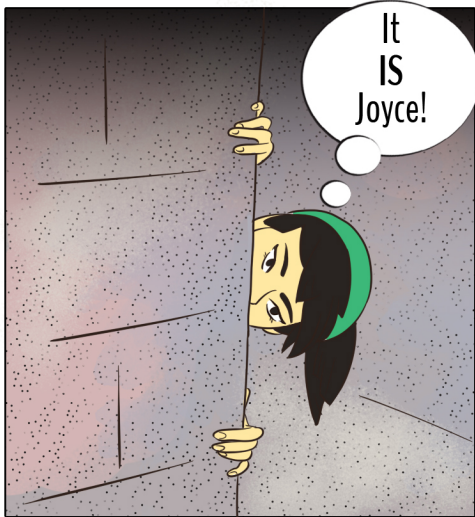
I may be small!
But I'm not invisible!

Hey! I know who you are!
You're the blonde girl I met at the beach yesterday.
When're we supposed to meet today?
Where's your boyfriend?

Yeah... About that... We were trying
to get to your magic shop but got lost...

And John?
Well, he's right here...





Unknowingly to Joyce and the Gypsy, an uninvited visitor was watching every step they took...

Botanica Mystic Magic Shop



What are they up to?

Well, start from the beginning.

It's kind of embarrassing, but we have no one else to turn to.
Ever since I read your book, everytime I... I have sex with John, he shrinks more and more!
Just today we discovered that he shrinks everytime...
Everytime I cum!

That's strange...

It seems the spell translated itself to your sex life!

John listened quietly...

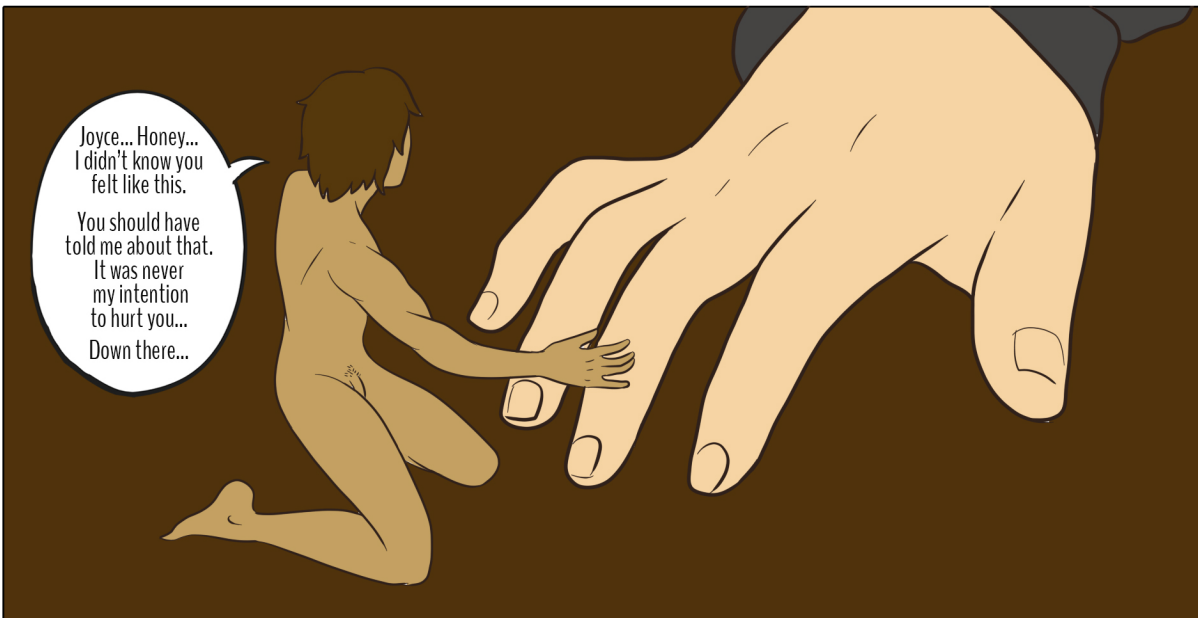
John? Are you there?
Come out...

That is one huge cleavage!

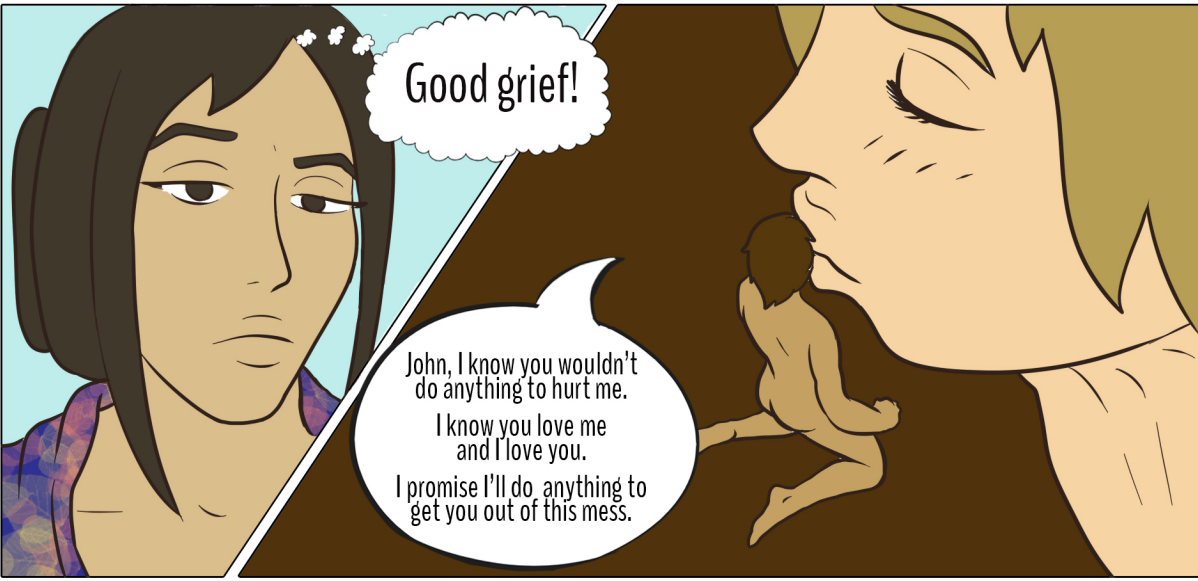


Joyce's unexplored desire to dominate John seems to have been reflected on the spell's outcome.

It does make some sense. The truth is I've always felt a bit dominated by John's, shall we say... Huge endowment...



Joyce... Honey... I didn't know you felt like this. You should have told me about that. It was never my intention to hurt you... Down there...



Good grief!

John, I know you wouldn't do anything to hurt me. I know you love me and I love you. I promise I'll do anything to get you out of this mess.



As I was saying...

It seems everytime Joyce feels sexual pleasure, that in turn, is transformed into pain for John. So basically, everytime Joyce cums, John suffers the humiliation of shrinking, thus losing his sexual dominance.

But there is a way to fix this... Maybe we can reverse the spell!

I've been reading and translating the chapter you read that night, and I might have found a way to solve this problem!



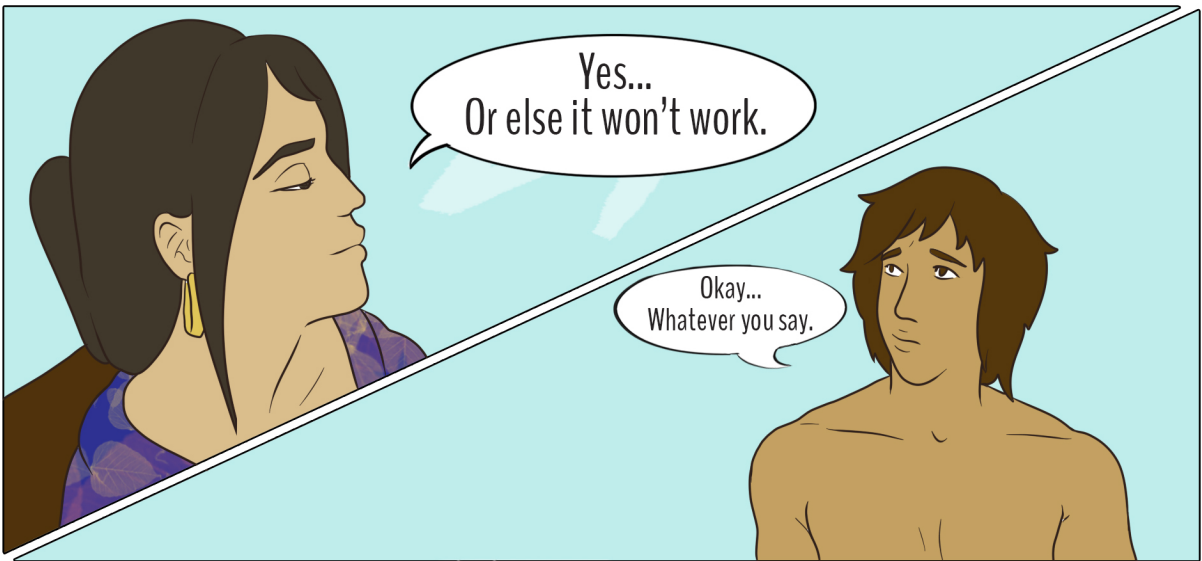
If magic got us into this mess, magic will get us out.

And so the Gypsy grabs from the store's bookshelf the ancient magical book.



Give me your hands Joyce, and close your eyes, both of you. I will begin the séance... Try and concentrate. Oh... And John, you have to raise your hands too.

Do I have to?



Yes...
Or else it won't work.

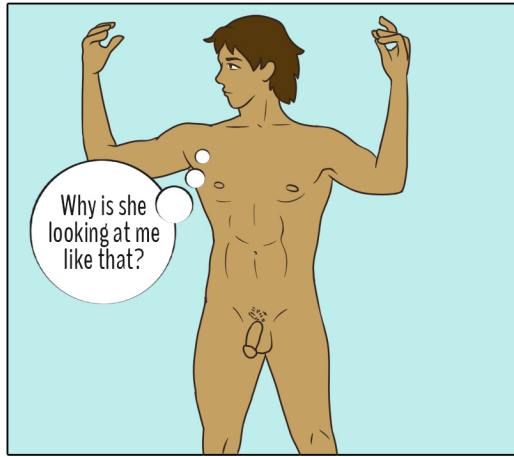
Okay...
Whatever you say.



Good, now we can begin the séance...



Nice little body
you got there
John...



Why is she
looking at me
like that?



Rain now?!
Wait...
What is that strange light?

Rain and thunder started to fill the sky as the Gypsy cast the new spell.



What the hell?



Furtivos hominum vident amores, tam te basia multa basiare! Quae nec pernumerare curiosi, possint nec mala fascinare lingua! Odi et amo! Quare id faciam, fortasse requiris! Nescio, sed fieri sentio et excrucior!

CAST NOW!



Are you alright John?



It's that book!

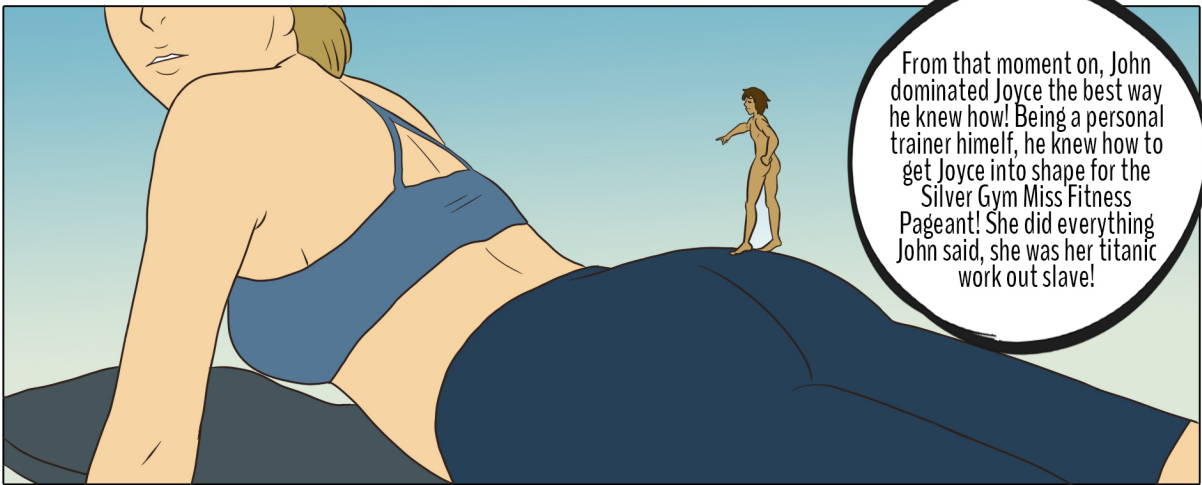


Why am I still the same size?

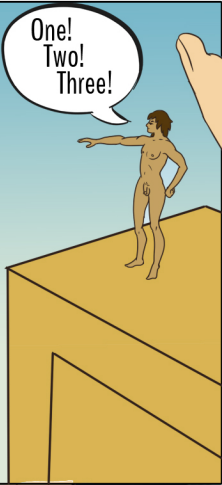
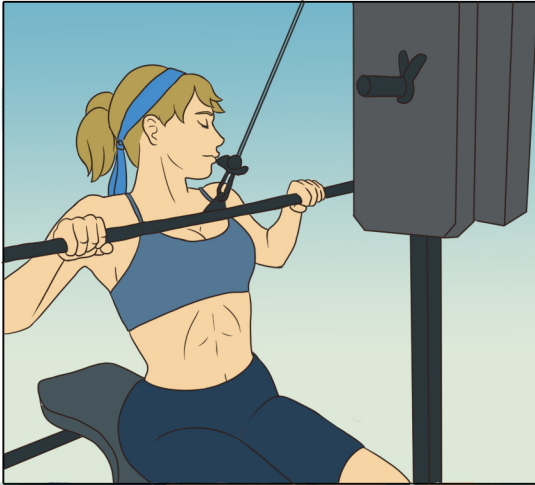


Well, it works like this. Before, everytime you two made, shall we say, love... Joyce's inner desire to be the dominant one made John shrink when she reached her orgasmic climax.

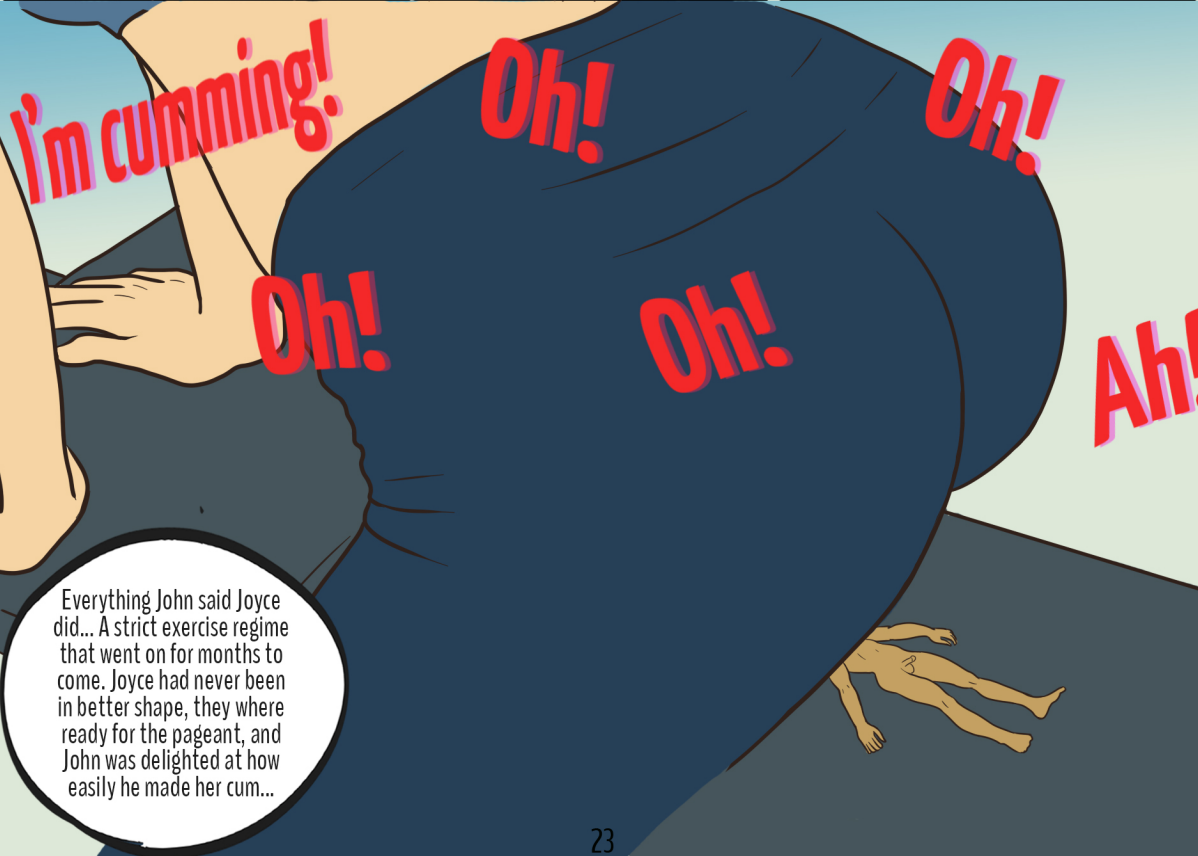
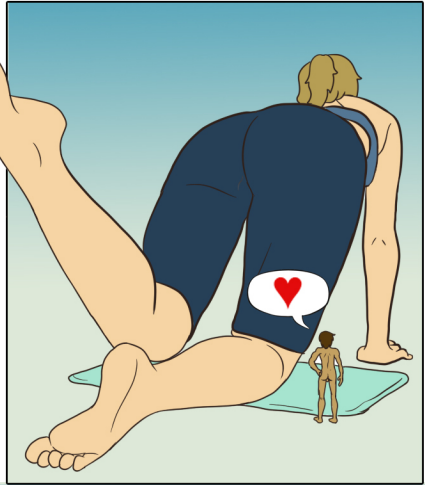
Now, I've reversed the spell. Everytime Joyce reaches her orgasmic climax, John will gradually start to grow back to normal, a little bit at a time. But there's a catch, Joyce must let herself be dominated by John for the reverse spell to work. The manner in which you go about it I leave for you two to decide.



From that moment on, John dominated Joyce the best way he knew how! Being a personal trainer himself, he knew how to get Joyce into shape for the Silver Gym Miss Fitness Pageant! She did everything John said, she was her titanic work out slave!



One!
Two!
Three!

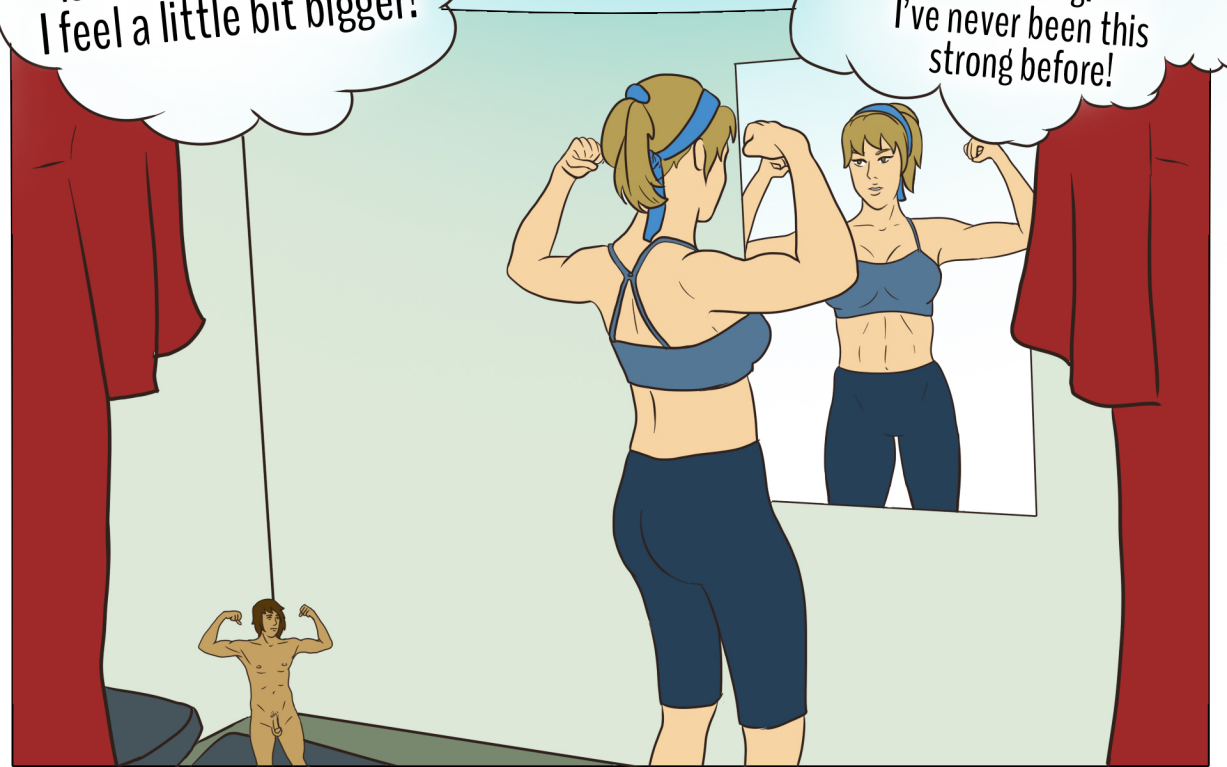


Everything John said Joyce did... A strict exercise regime that went on for months to come. Joyce had never been in better shape, they were ready for the pageant, and John was delighted at how easily he made her cum...

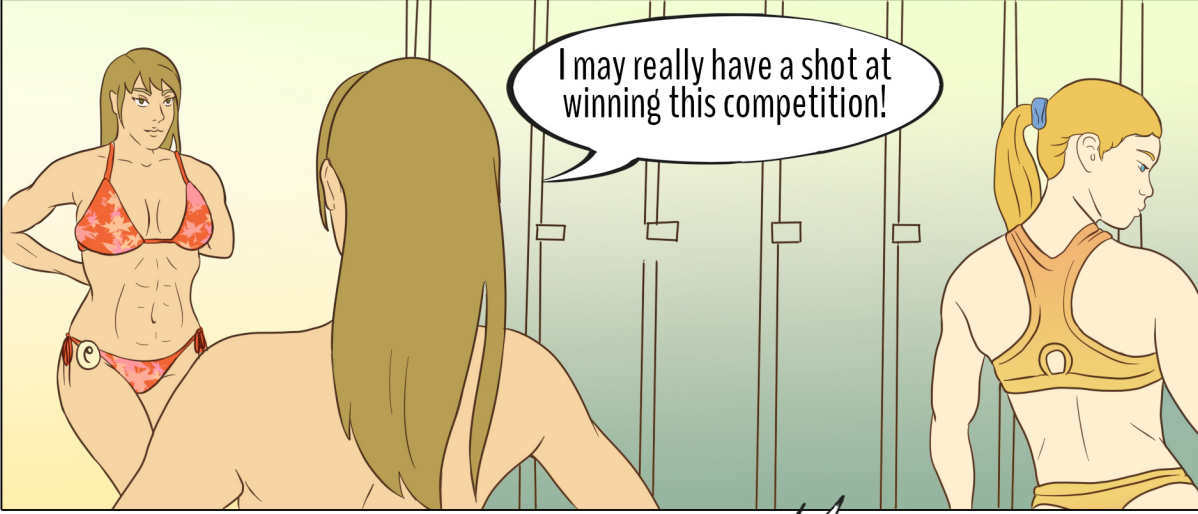
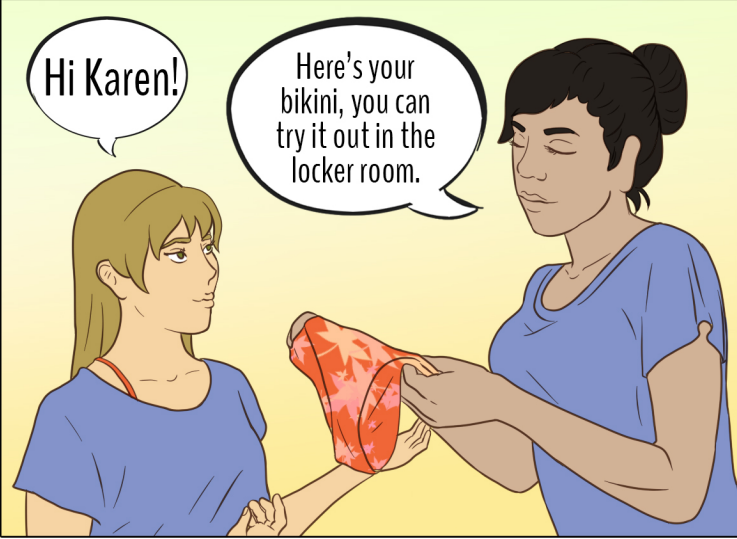


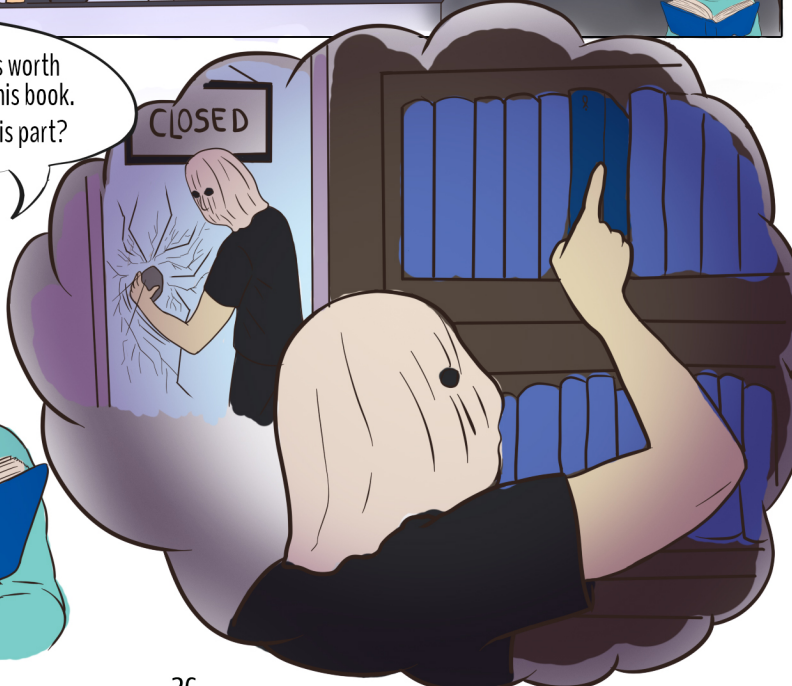
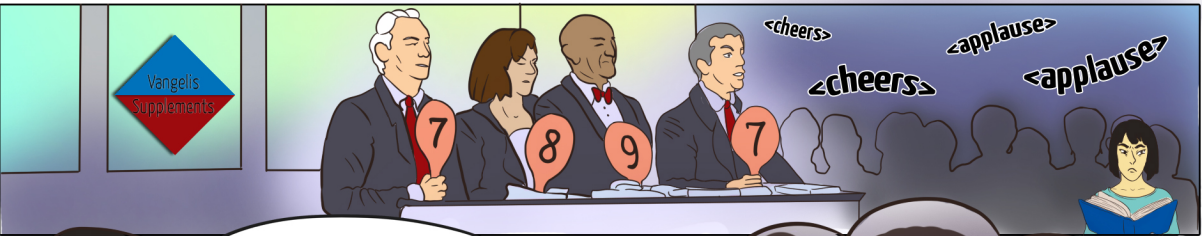
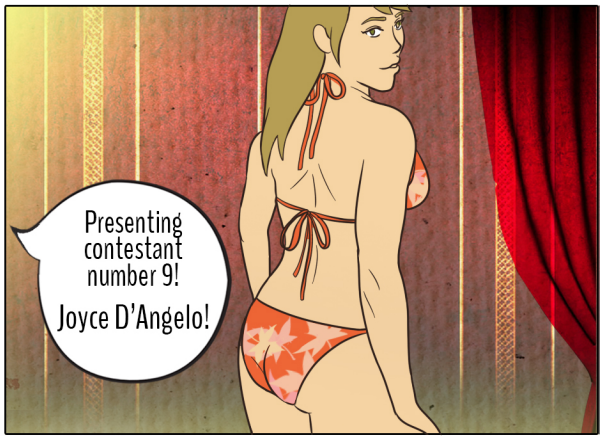
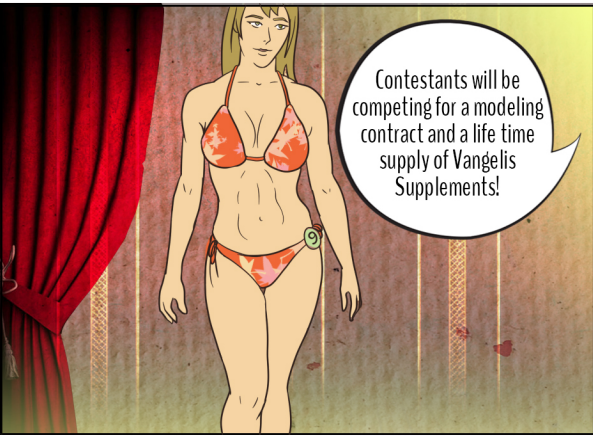
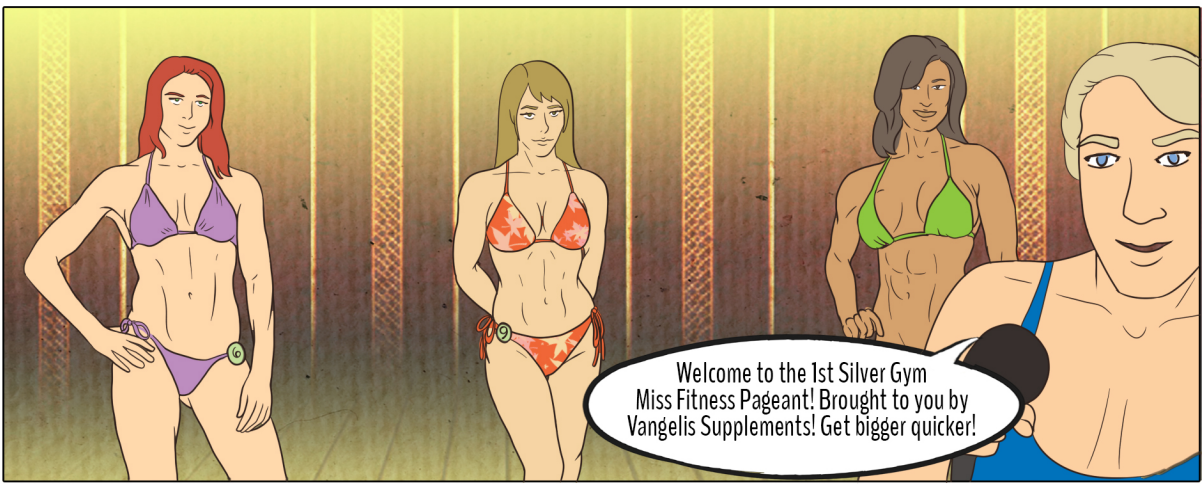
The reverse spell is working perfectly! I feel a little bit bigger!

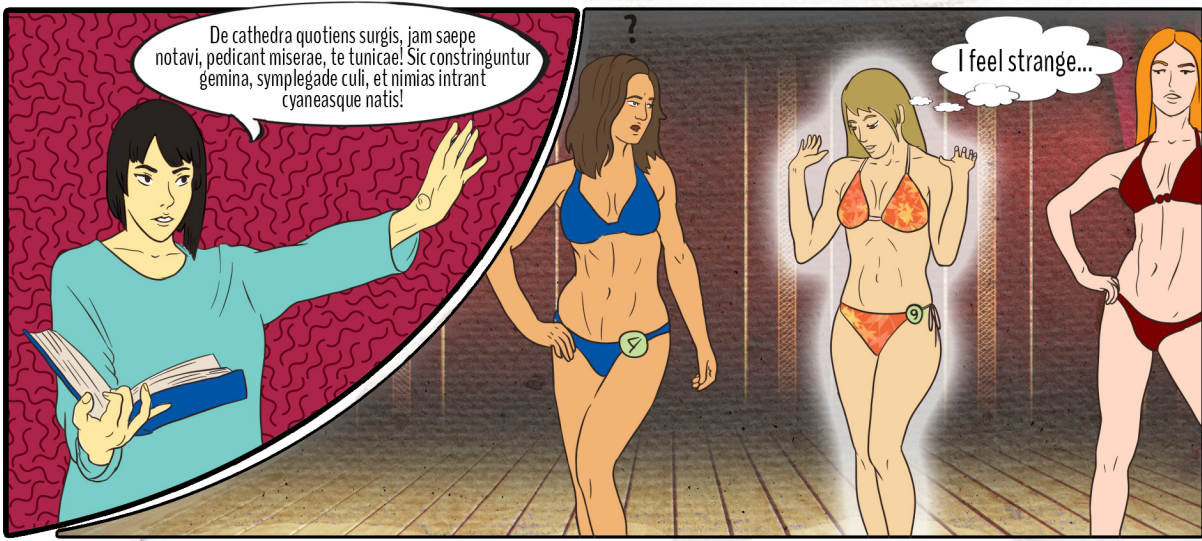
I have to admit! John's work out routine is working! I've never been this strong before!



The next day, bright and early, Joyce sets off to the 1st Silver Gym Competition.



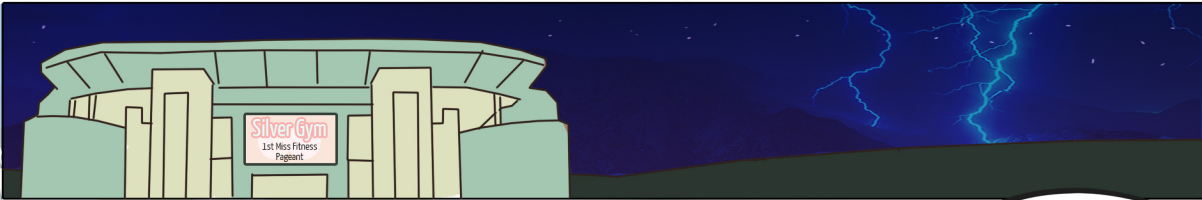




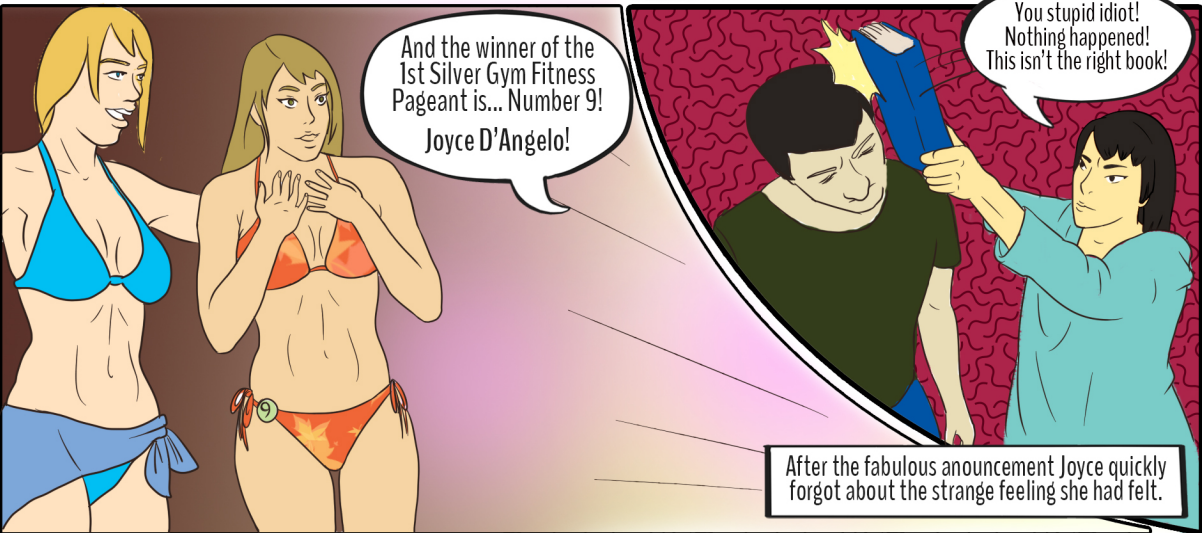
De cathedra quotiens surgis, jam saepe notavi, pedicant miserae, te tunicae! Sic constringuntur gemina, symplegade culi, et nimias intrans cyaneasque natis!

I feel strange...

?



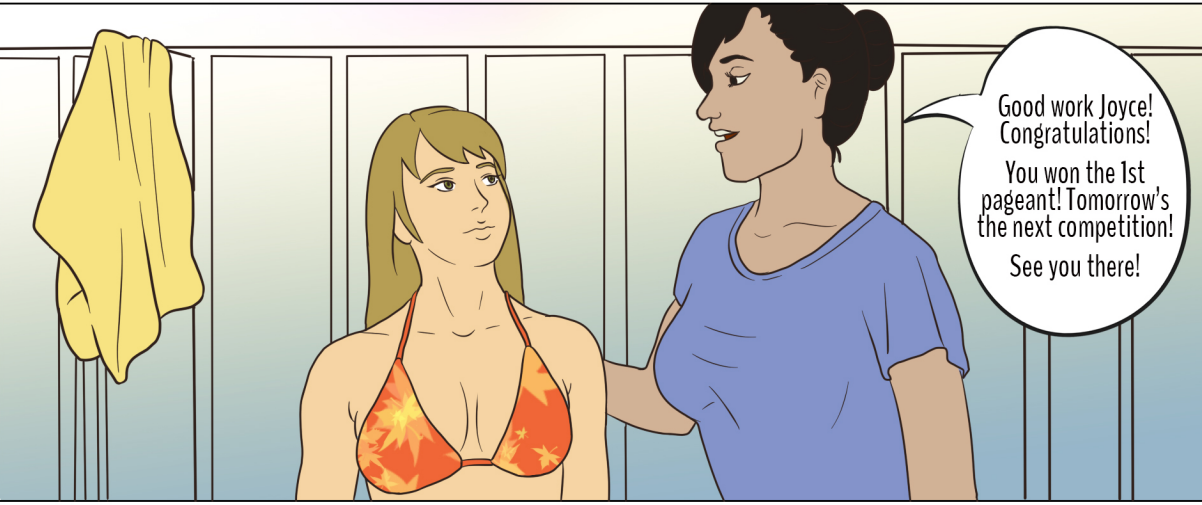
Silver Gym
1st Miss Fitness Pageant



And the winner of the 1st Silver Gym Fitness Pageant is... Number 9! Joyce D'Angelo!

You stupid idiot! Nothing happened! This isn't the right book!

After the fabulous announcement Joyce quickly forgot about the strange feeling she had felt.



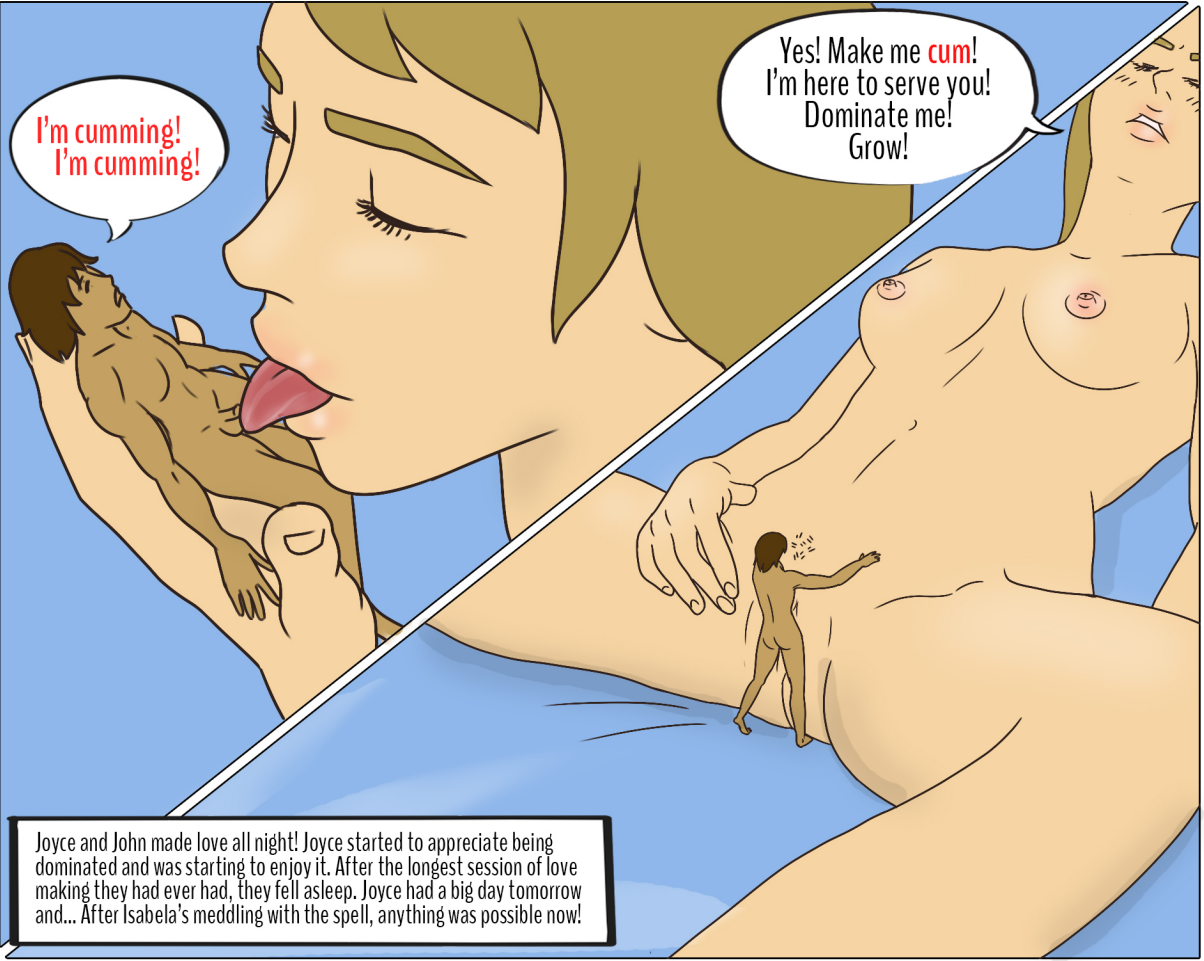
Good work Joyce! Congratulations! You won the 1st pageant! Tomorrow's the next competition! See you there!



There's my little personal trainer!



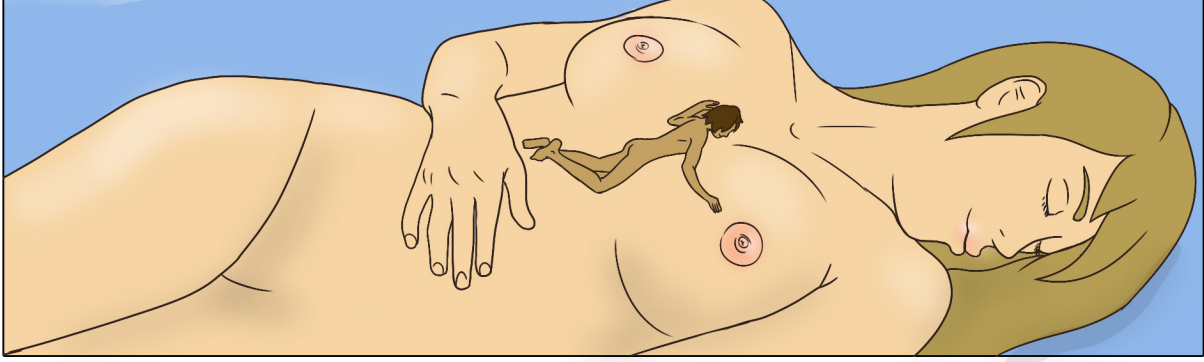
John my dear... I feel a reward is in store for you...



I'm cumming!
I'm cumming!

Yes! Make me cum!
I'm here to serve you!
Dominate me!
Grow!

Joyce and John made love all night! Joyce started to appreciate being dominated and was starting to enjoy it. After the longest session of love making they had ever had, they fell asleep. Joyce had a big day tomorrow and... After Isabela's meddling with the spell, anything was possible now!



The next day...

Yawn...

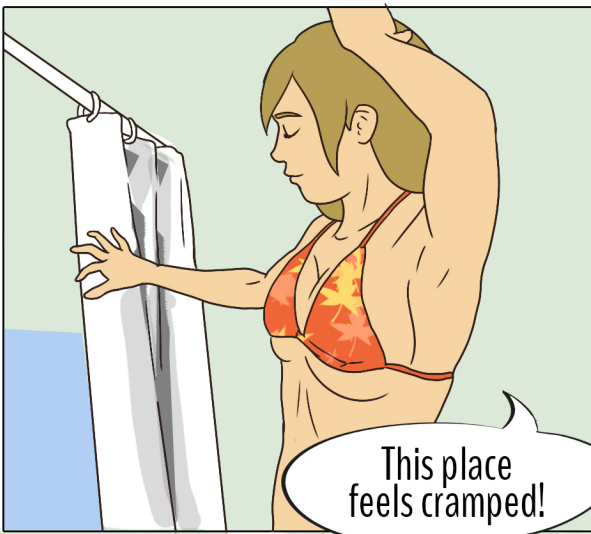
Feeling rested and ready for the competition!
A little morning exercise and I'm off!

That's strange...

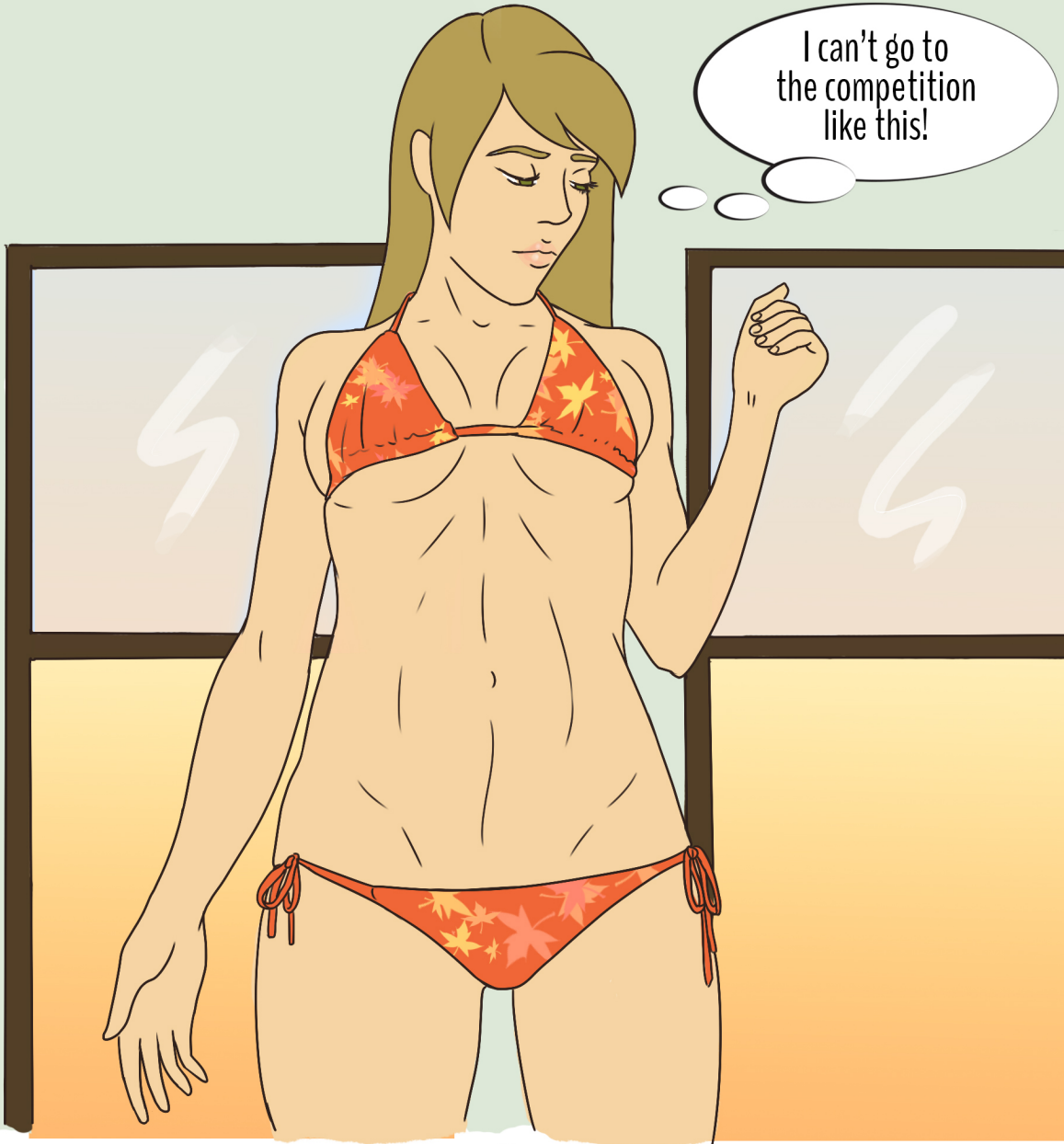
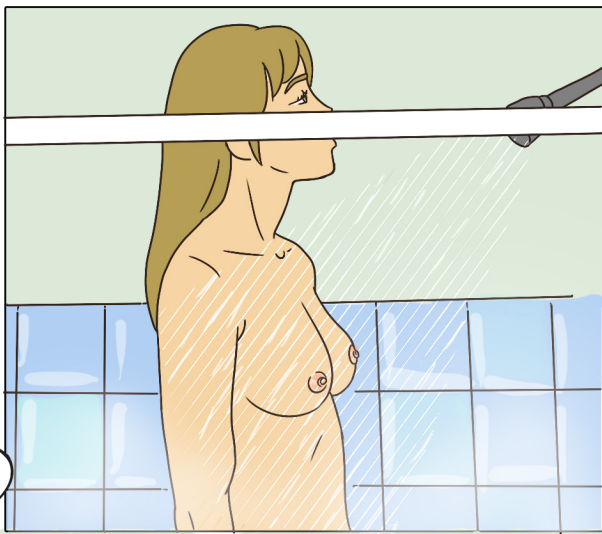
These weights don't weigh as much as they used to!

And my official competition bikini...

Did it shrink?



This place feels cramped!



I can't go to the competition like this!

to be continued...