

TARA'S RESEARCH CHAPTER 54

WHAT CAN YOU DO WITH A *BIG* PROBLEM? SHRINK IT DOWN TO A MANAGEABLE SIZE!

LIQUID BIMBOCITE #58

STRIP CLUB ARC #3



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STORY AND
ART BY
MR PHOENYXX

VLADIMIR STARES AT HIS DICK, WHICH IS STUFFED INTO EVLIN'S DEEP CLEAVAGE, WITH SHOCK AND HORROR (BUT MOSTLY ANGER).



WHAT DID YOU DO TO MY DICK, YOU BITCH?!?

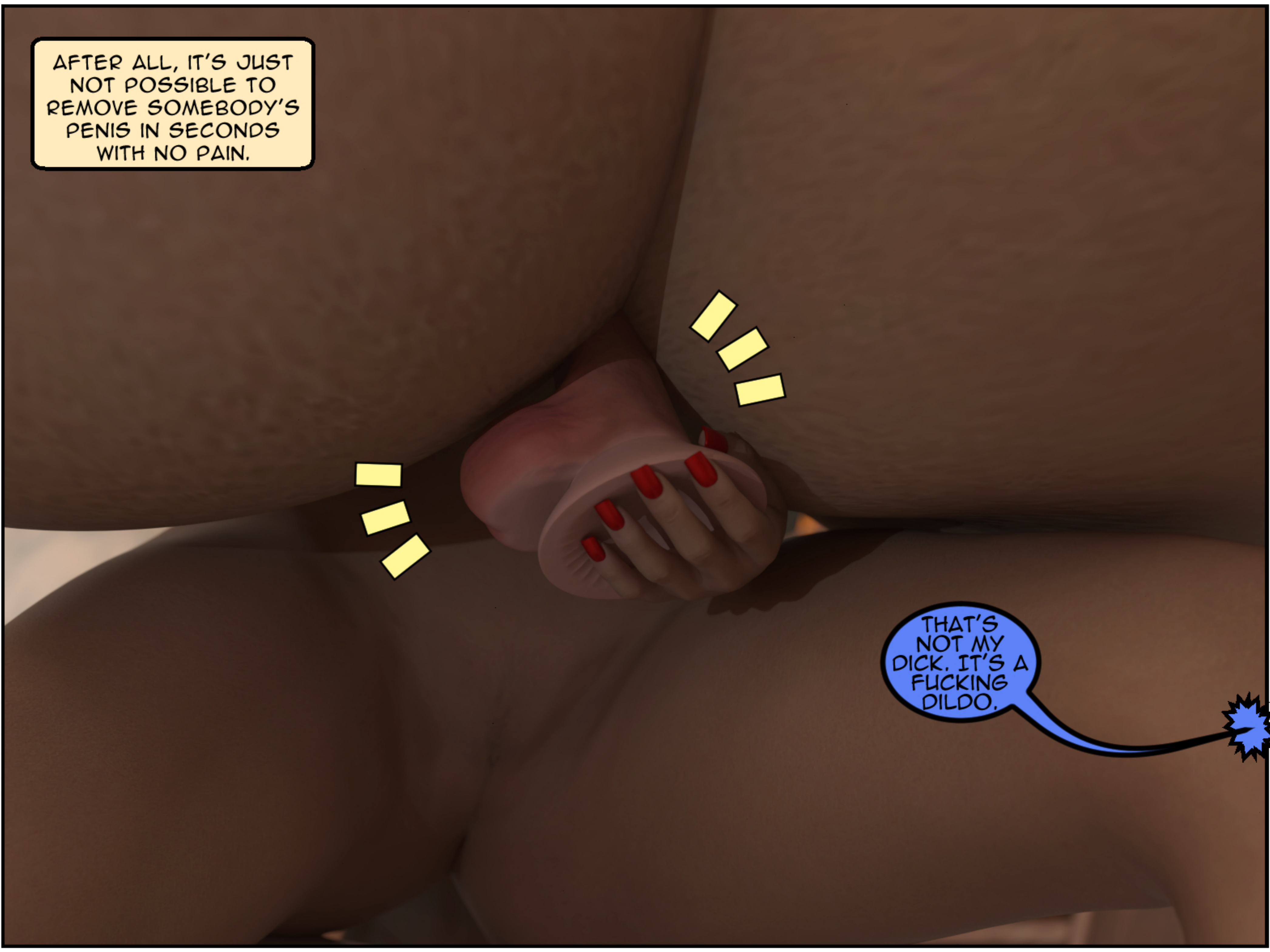
BUT THEN HE STARTS
TO SUSPECT THAT
SOMETHING ELSE IS
GOING ON. IS THIS A
TRICK OF SOME KIND?

WAIT
A SECOND...



AFTER ALL, IT'S JUST
NOT POSSIBLE TO
REMOVE SOMEBODY'S
PENIS IN SECONDS
WITH NO PAIN.

THAT'S
NOT MY
DICK. IT'S A
FLUCKING
DILDO.



IT'S NOT LIKE MAGIC
EXISTS OR ANYTHING.
RIGHT? *RIGHT!?*

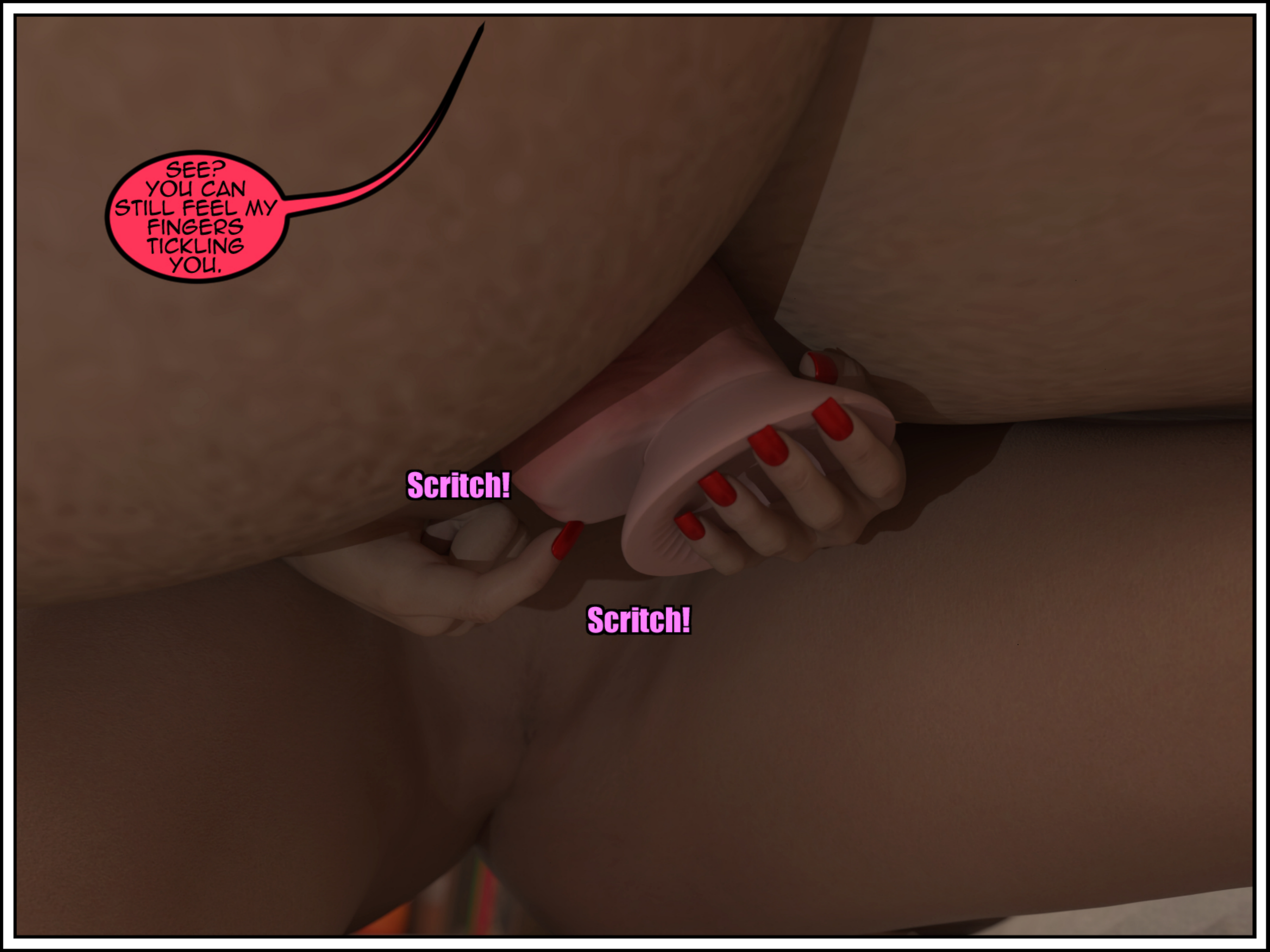
TRUST
ME, VLADY.
THIS REALLY IS
YOUR DICK-
DILDO.



SEE?
YOU CAN
STILL FEEL MY
FINGERS
TICKLING
YOU.


Scratch!

Scratch!





WHAT
THE HELL?
I FELT
THAT!



WHY
WOULD YOU
RIP OFF MY DICK,
YOU PSYCHO
SLUT!?

GEE,
I WONDER!
YOUR SUCH A
GENEROUS AND KIND
SOUL, VLADY. WHY
WOULD ANYONE
WANT TO HURT
YOU?



YOU LYING, DEVIOUS SLUT! I'M GONNA-- <GRUNT>



DA
FUCK!? WHY
CAN'T I LIFT HER?
EVEN WITH THESE GIANT
BLIMP TITS, MASAMI
SHOULDN'T WEIGH
MUCH...



OH,
THAT IS
SO EASY TO
EXPLAIN!





LISTEN
CLOSELY
NOW.

Shrink!

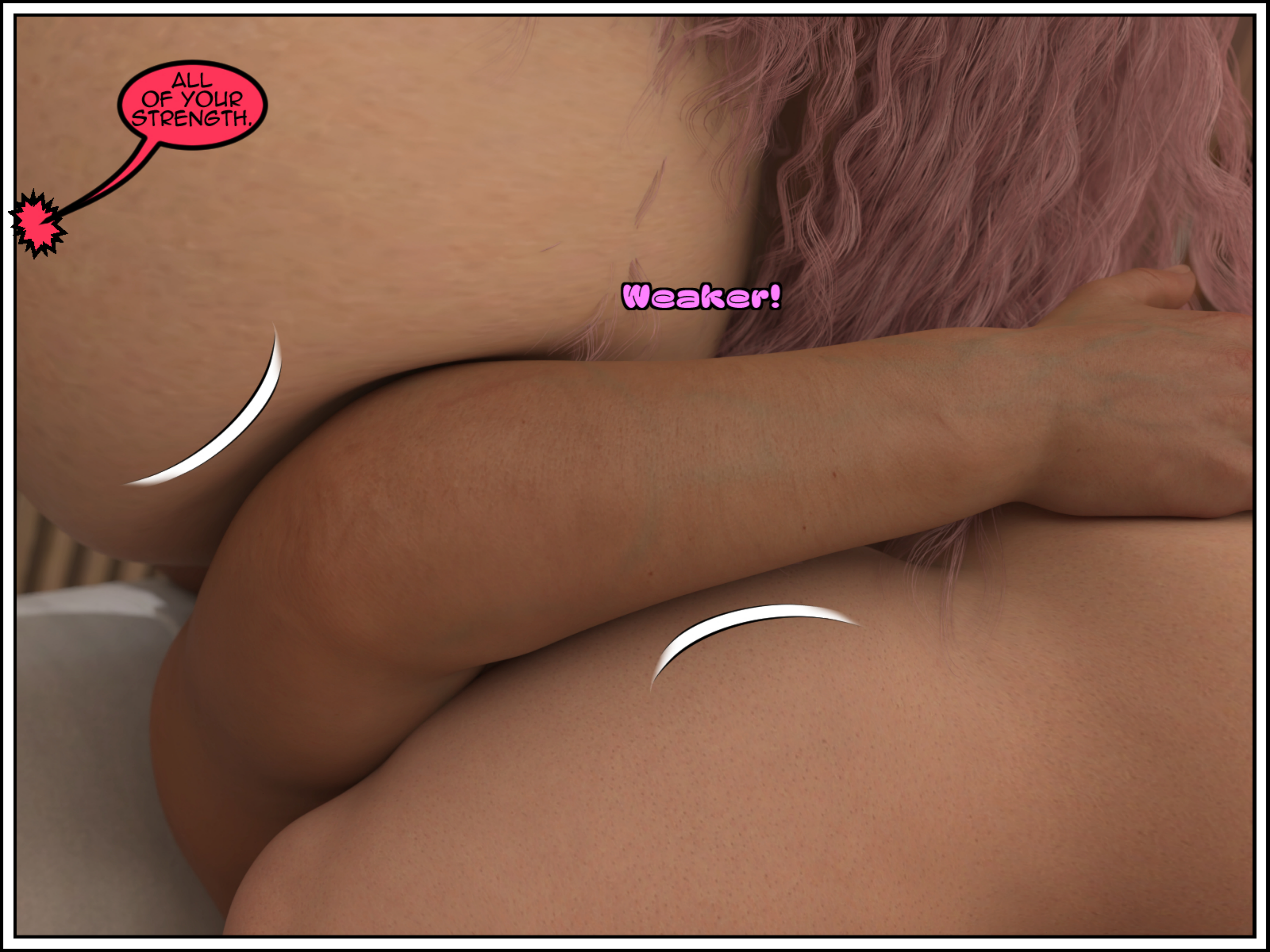


I
AM DRAINING
YOUR SIZE OUT
OF YOU,
VLADY.

Smaller!

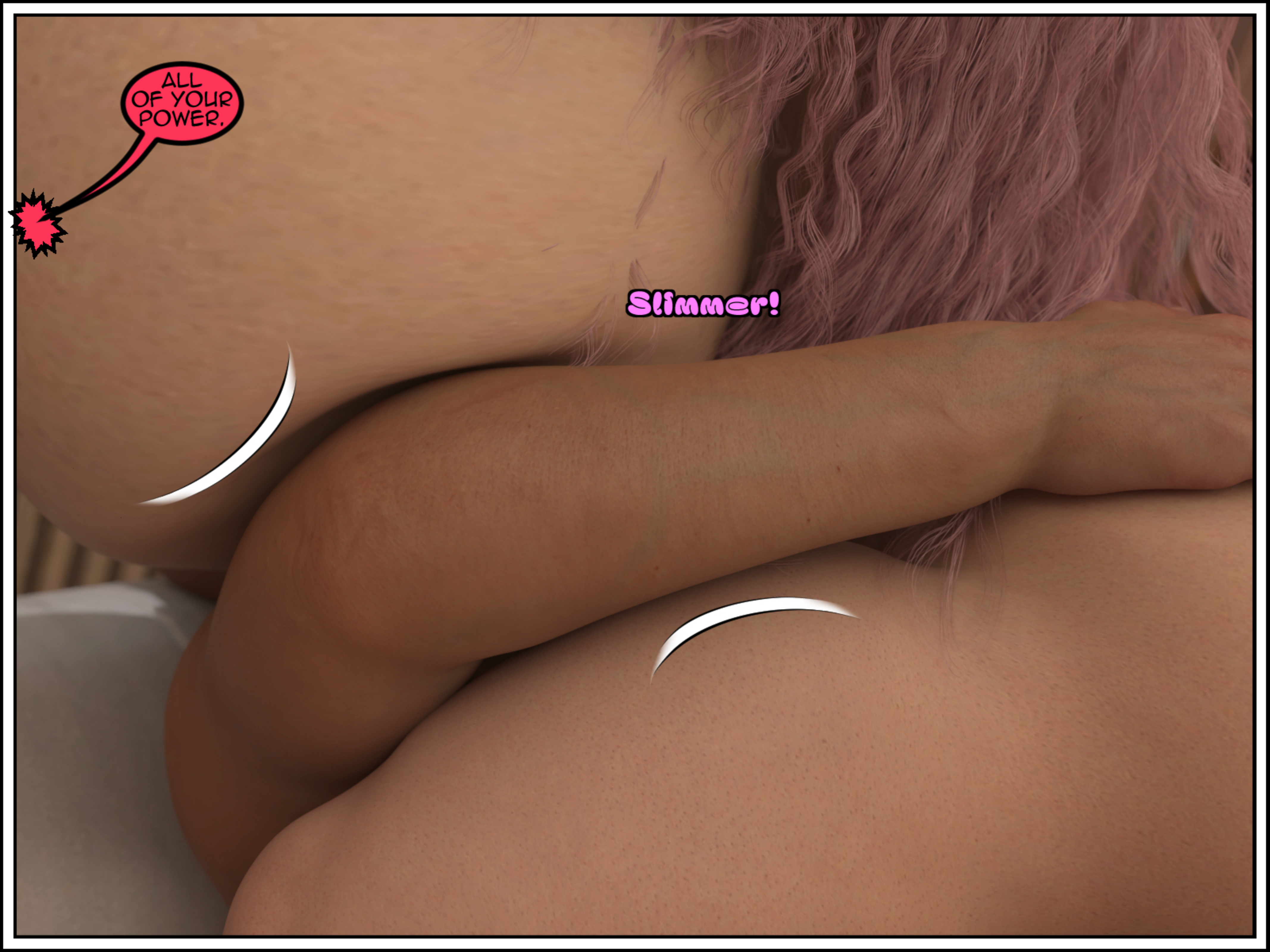
ALL
OF YOUR
STRENGTH.

Weaker!



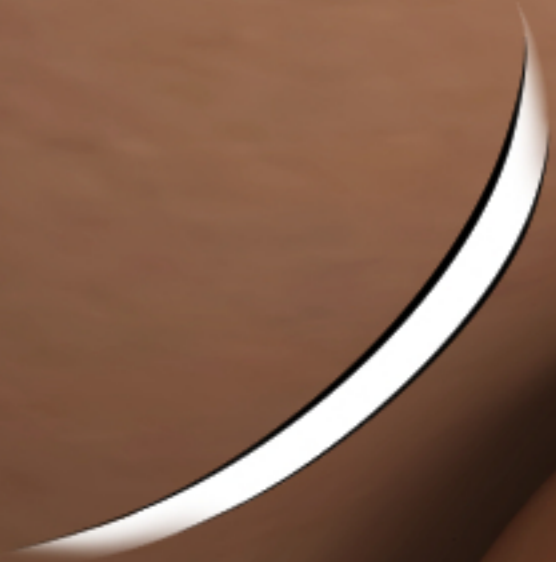
ALL
OF YOUR
POWER.

Slimmer!



ALL
OF YOUR
MASS.

Narrower!





YOUR
FAT AND
GIRTH.

Wimpier!



ALL
OF THE
THINGS THAT YOU
ARE SO PROUD
OF.

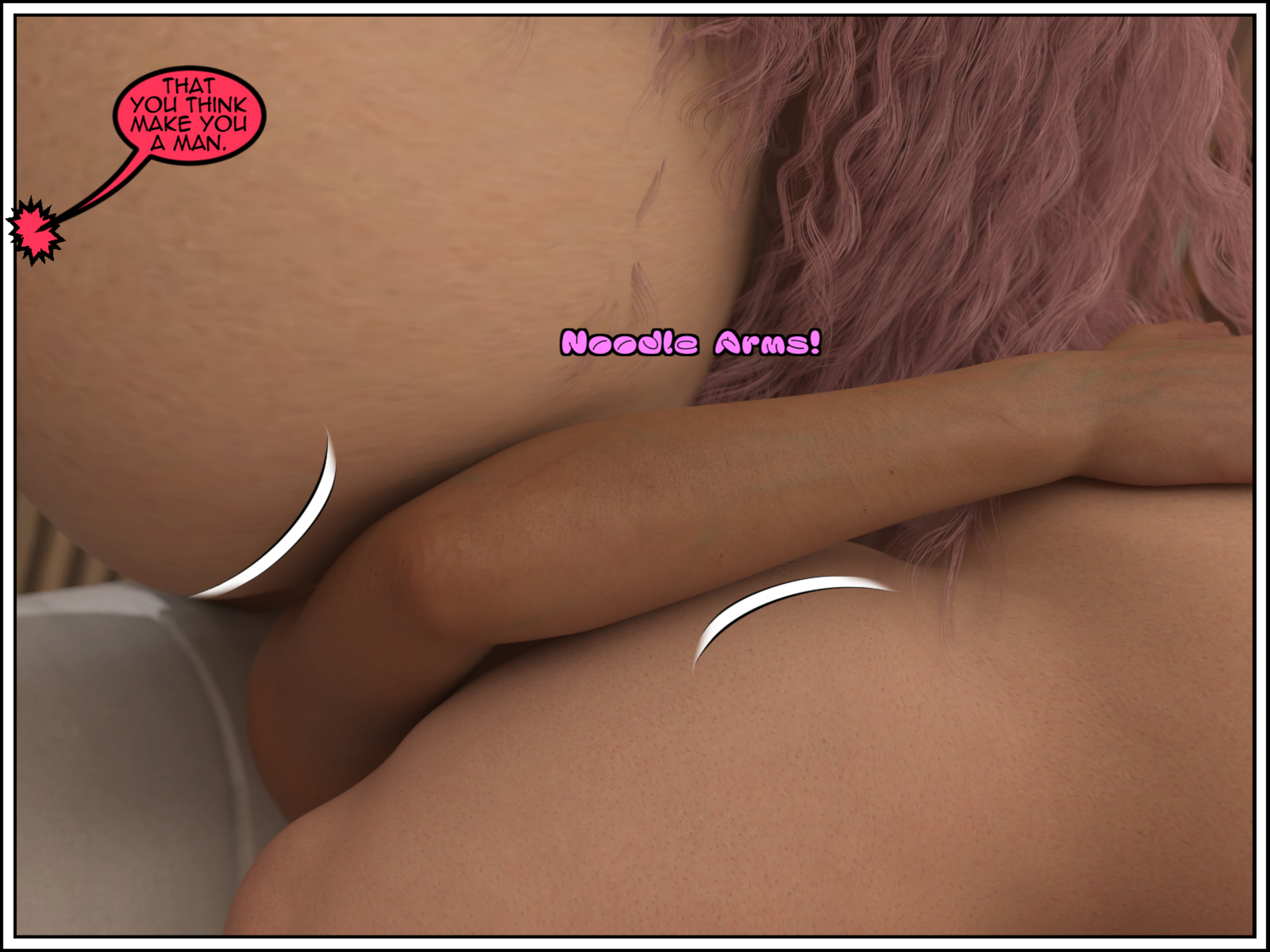
Even Smaller!

THAT
YOU THINK
MAKE YOU
DOMINANT.

Tinier!


THAT
YOU THINK
MAKE YOU
A MAN.

Noodle Arms!




I
AM GOING
TO TAKE IT ALL
FROM YOU,
PRICK!



A photograph of a woman with large breasts and buttocks, sitting on a light-colored couch. Her hands are on her shoulders, and she is wearing bright pink high-heeled shoes. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper left corner, and the word "Shrink!" is written in pink at the bottom center. The image has a comic book style with a black border.

I
WOULD HAVE
BEEN HAPPY TO
WORK WITH
YOU.

Shrink!



I
WOULD
HAVE GIVEN YOU
EXCELLENT
TERMS.

Smaller!

SENT YOU ALL OF THE HOTTEST GIRLS.

Slimmer!



YOU
WOULD HAVE
STAYED FULLY
IN CHARGE
HERE.


Leaner!





WE
WOULD
HAVE MADE
MILLIONS!

Trimmer!



BUT
YOU HAD
TO LET YOUR
EGO GET IN
THE WAY.

Skinnier!

YOUR
STUPID
FUCKING TOXIC
MASCULINITY
BULLSHIT.

Even Smaller!

THAT
WOULD HAVE
BEEN BAD ENOUGH,
BUT THEN YOU
HIT ME!

Tinier!



NOBODY
FLUCKING
HITS ME!!



Beanpole!

VLADIMIR IS NATURALLY CONCERNED BY WHAT EVLIN IS TELLING HIM, BUT IS BEING BURIED UNDER MASAMI'S IMPRESSIVE BULK.

MMMPH!



WHICH SUDDENLY SEEMS FAR MORE IMPRESSIVE AS IT SETTLES ON HIS MUCH SMALLER FRAME.

AHEM!
SO I HOPE THAT YOU WILL UNDERSTAND IF I AM A LITTLE PUT OUT WITH YOU.



A 3D rendered woman with long, straight pink hair and large, full lips is looking towards the camera. She has her right hand behind her head. In the foreground, there is a large, smooth, light-brown, rounded object that resembles a piece of furniture or a large cushion. The background shows a room with a window, some clothing hanging on a rack, and a string of warm white lights on the left.

I
ALMOST
FORGOT TO
TELL YOU THE
COOLEST
PART!

EVERYTHING
THAT I AM TAKING
FROM YOU IS GOING
INTO THE BALLS OF
THIS DILDO.



SO
THE SMALLER
THAT YOU GET, THE
BIGGER THEY
GET.

Swell!



ISN'T
THAT JUST THE
COOLEST?





Even Smaller!



Bulge!



Even Tinier!



Bigger!



Threadlike!



Skeleton!


A 3D-rendered woman with voluminous, wavy pink hair is shown from the chest up. She has large, prominent breasts, dark eye makeup, and her mouth is open as if in a state of pleasure or passion. Her hands are raised to her head, with fingers running through her hair. The background is a blurred interior, possibly a bedroom or a dressing room, with a chair and some equipment visible.

SPEAKING OF MASAMI,
SHE HAS BEEN HAVING
A GREAT OLD TIME
BOUNCING UP AND
DOWN ON VLADIMIR.

MmmmmAannN!

BUT THE FACT THAT
SOMETHING HAS
CHANGED EVENTUALLY
PENETRATES EVEN HER
PLEASURE SOAKED
BRAIN.





VLADY?
WHAT'S WRONG?
I CAN'T FEEL YOU
UNDERNEATH ME
ANYMORE?

OH!
YOU GOT
ALL, LIKE, SMALL
AND STUFF.



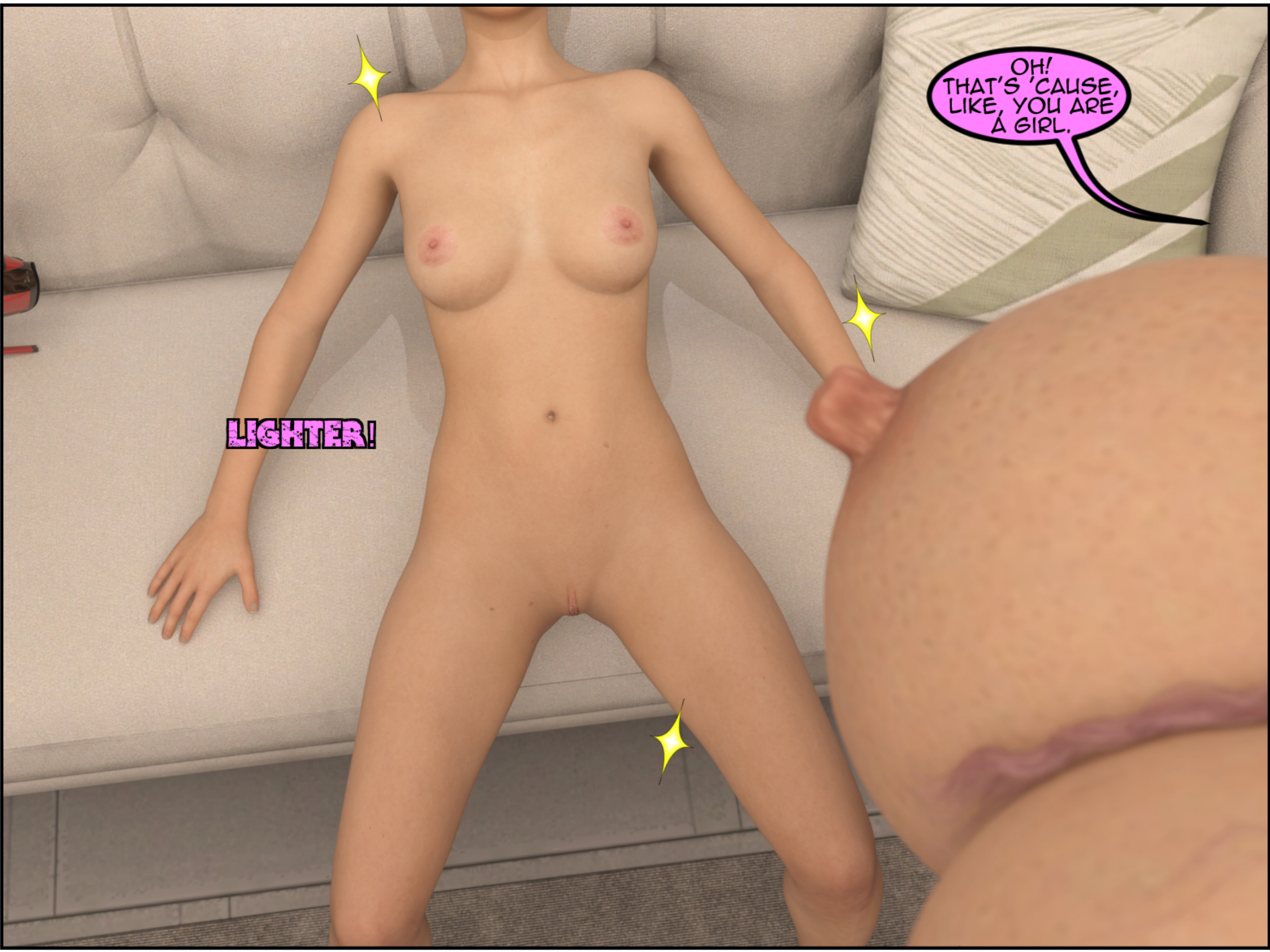


AND
YOU'RE
STILL GETTING
SMALLER
TOO.

Feminize!

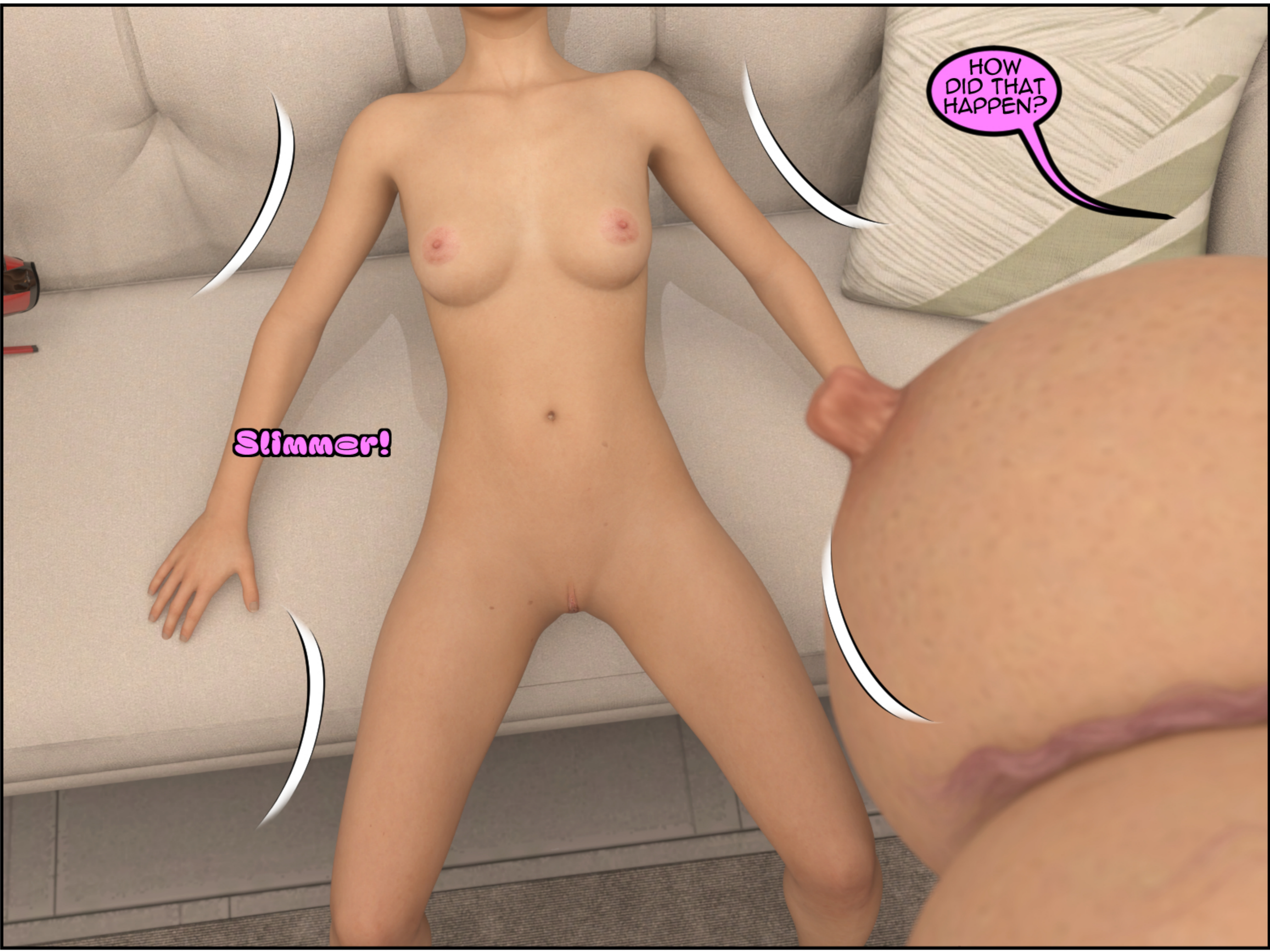
YOU
KINDA LOOK
LIKE A GIRL
NOW.





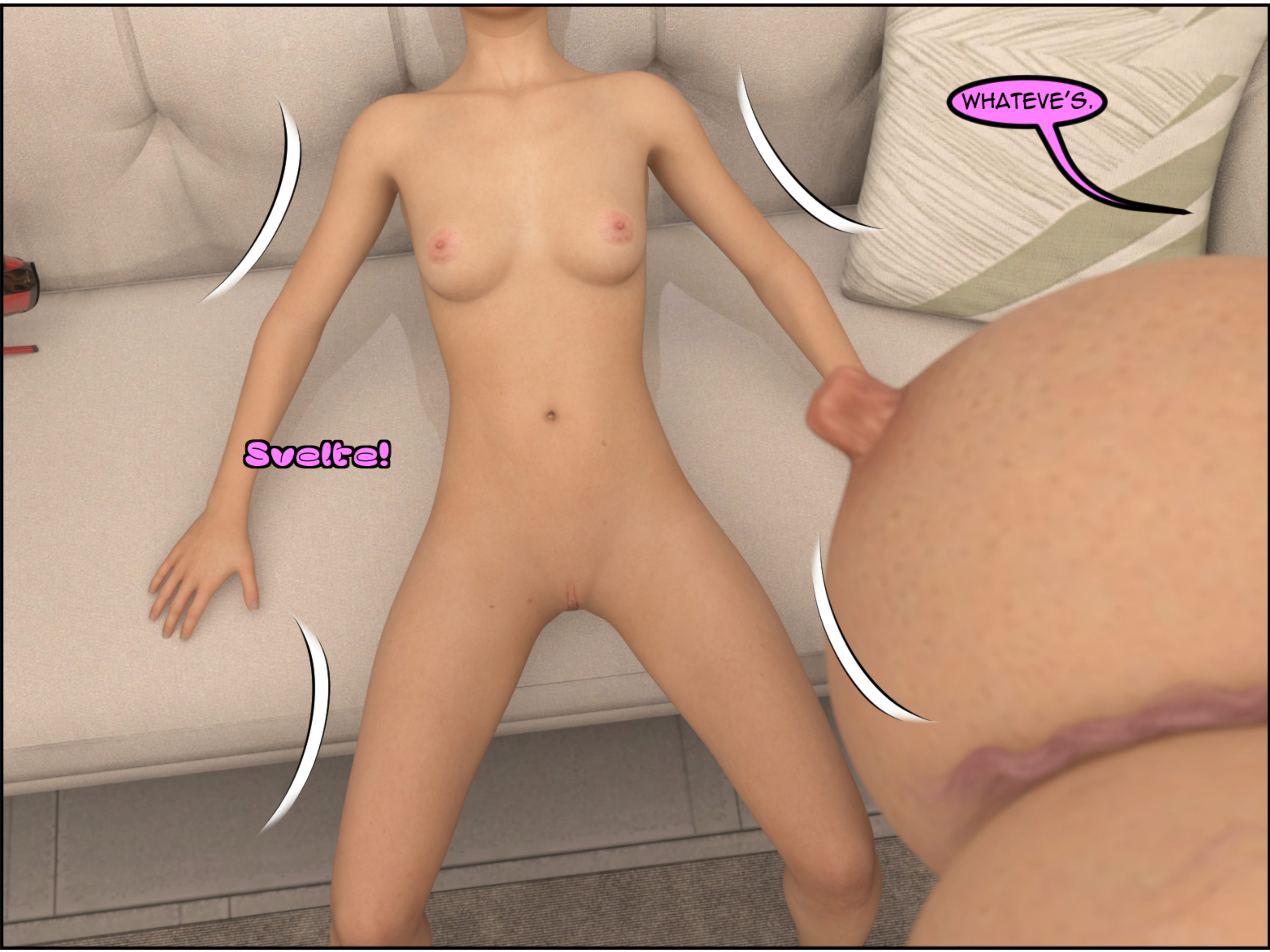
OH!
THAT'S 'CAUSE,
LIKE, YOU ARE
A GIRL.

LIGHTER!



HOW DID THAT HAPPEN?

Slimmer!

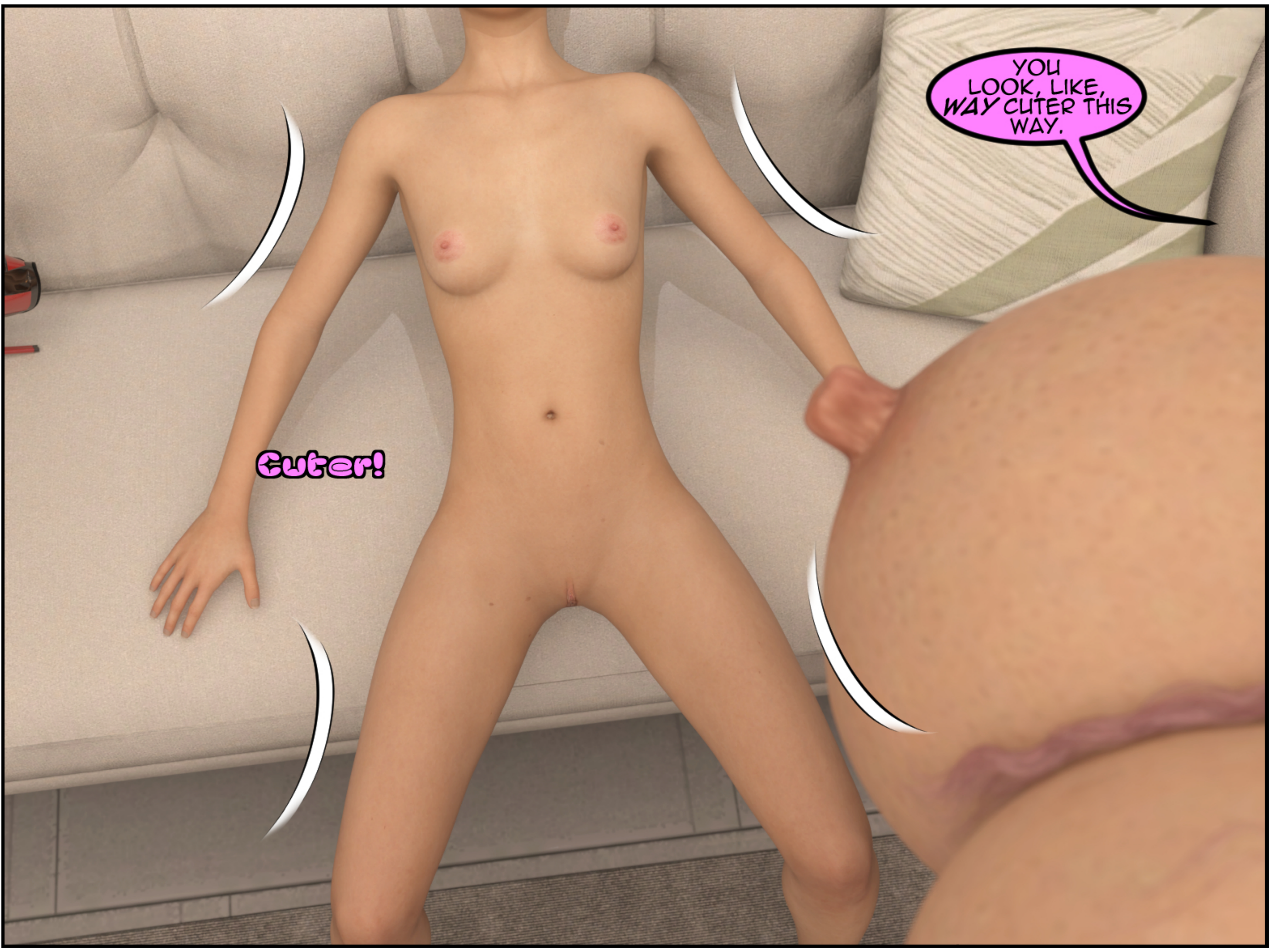


WHATEVE'S.

Svelte!

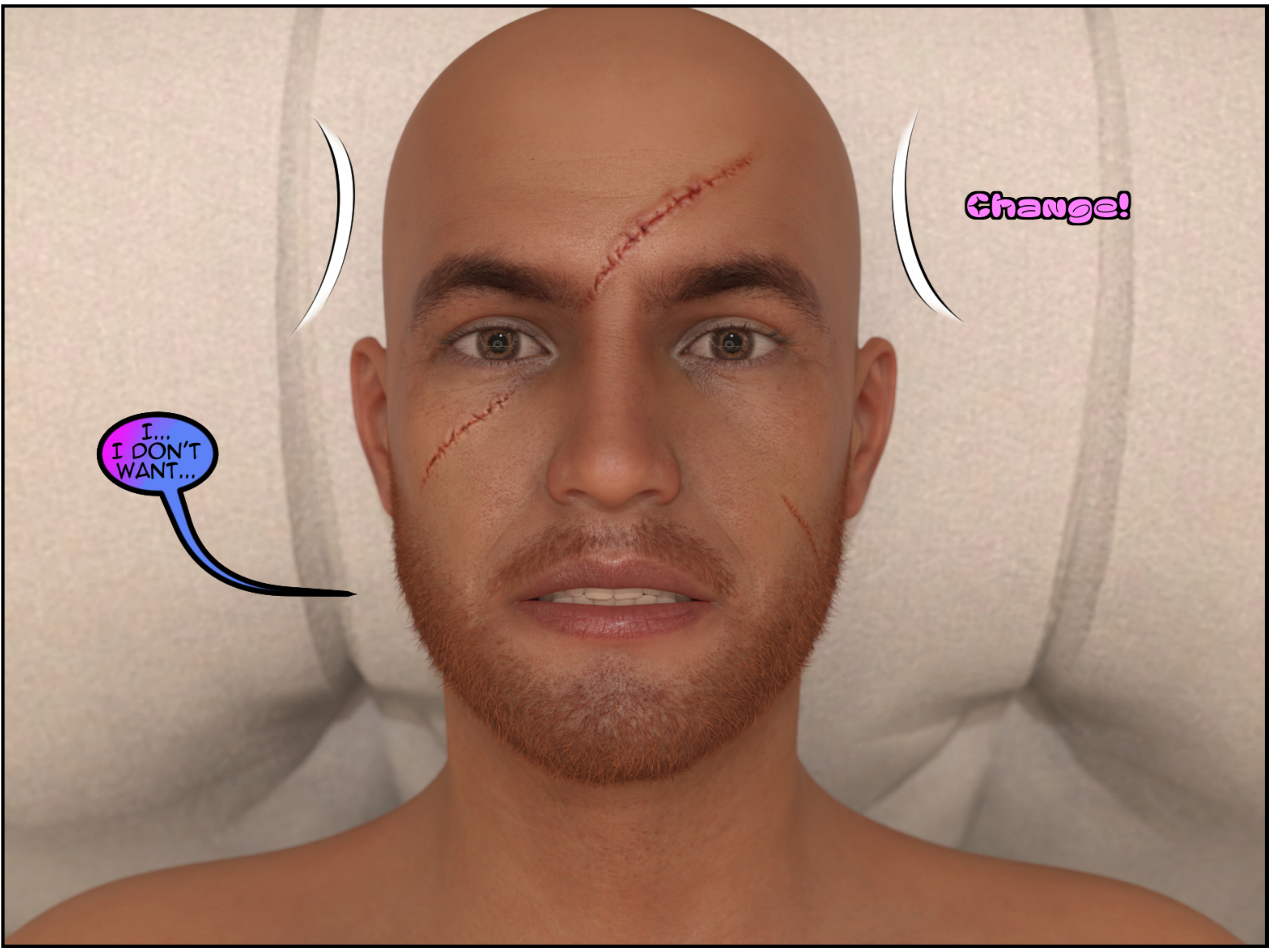
YOU
LOOK, LIKE,
WAY CUTER THIS
WAY.

Cuter!



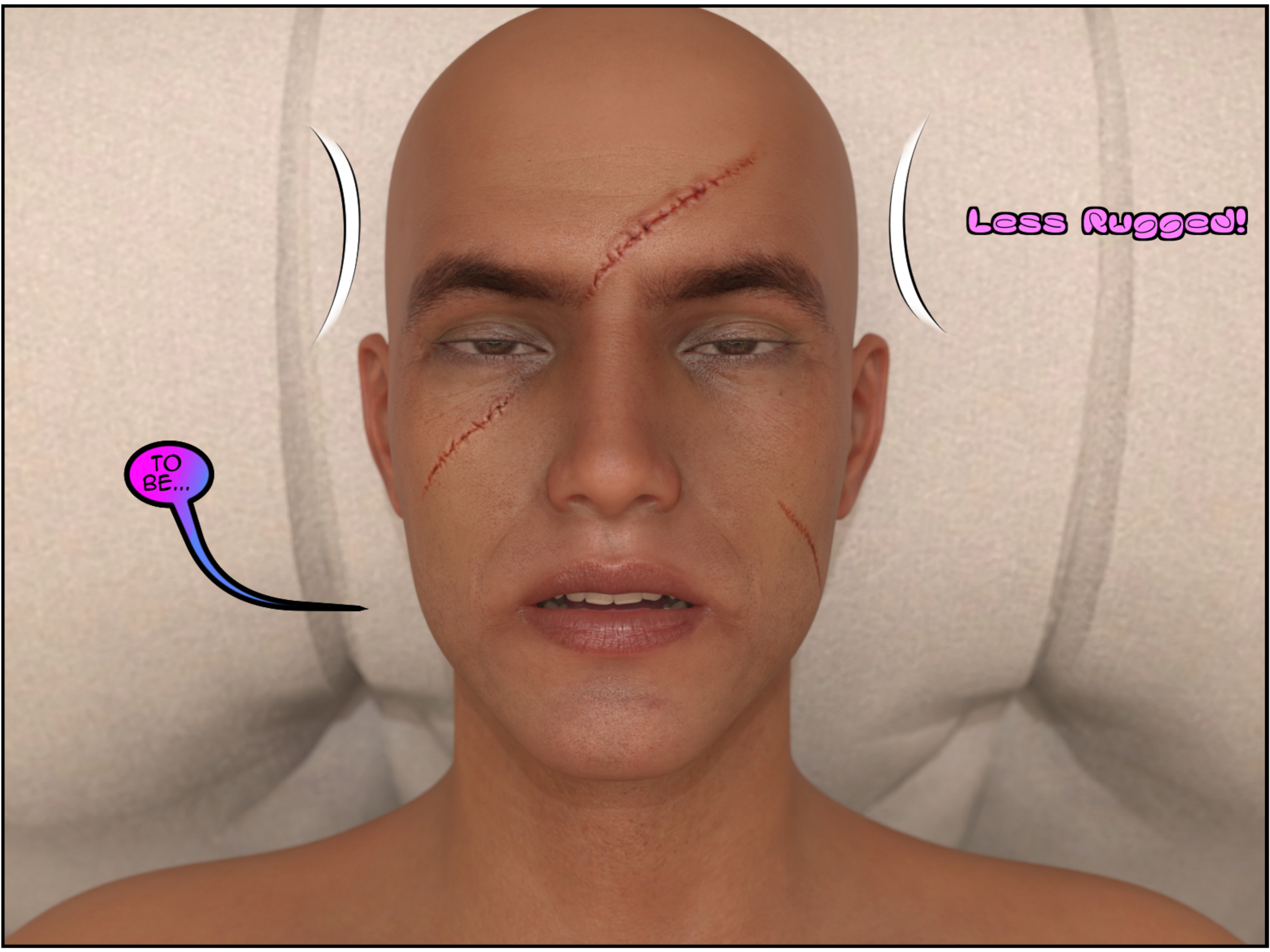
A close-up photograph of a man's face, showing significant facial trauma. He has a shaved head and a light beard. A large, jagged laceration runs diagonally across his forehead, extending from the hairline down towards his right eye. Another laceration is visible on his left cheek, extending from the eye area towards his ear. There are also smaller scratches on his right cheek and chin. He has a wide-eyed, distressed expression. A blue speech bubble with a black outline is positioned to the left of his face, containing the text "NO! PLEASE STOP!". The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

NO!
PLEASE
STOP!



I...
I DON'T
WANT...

Change!



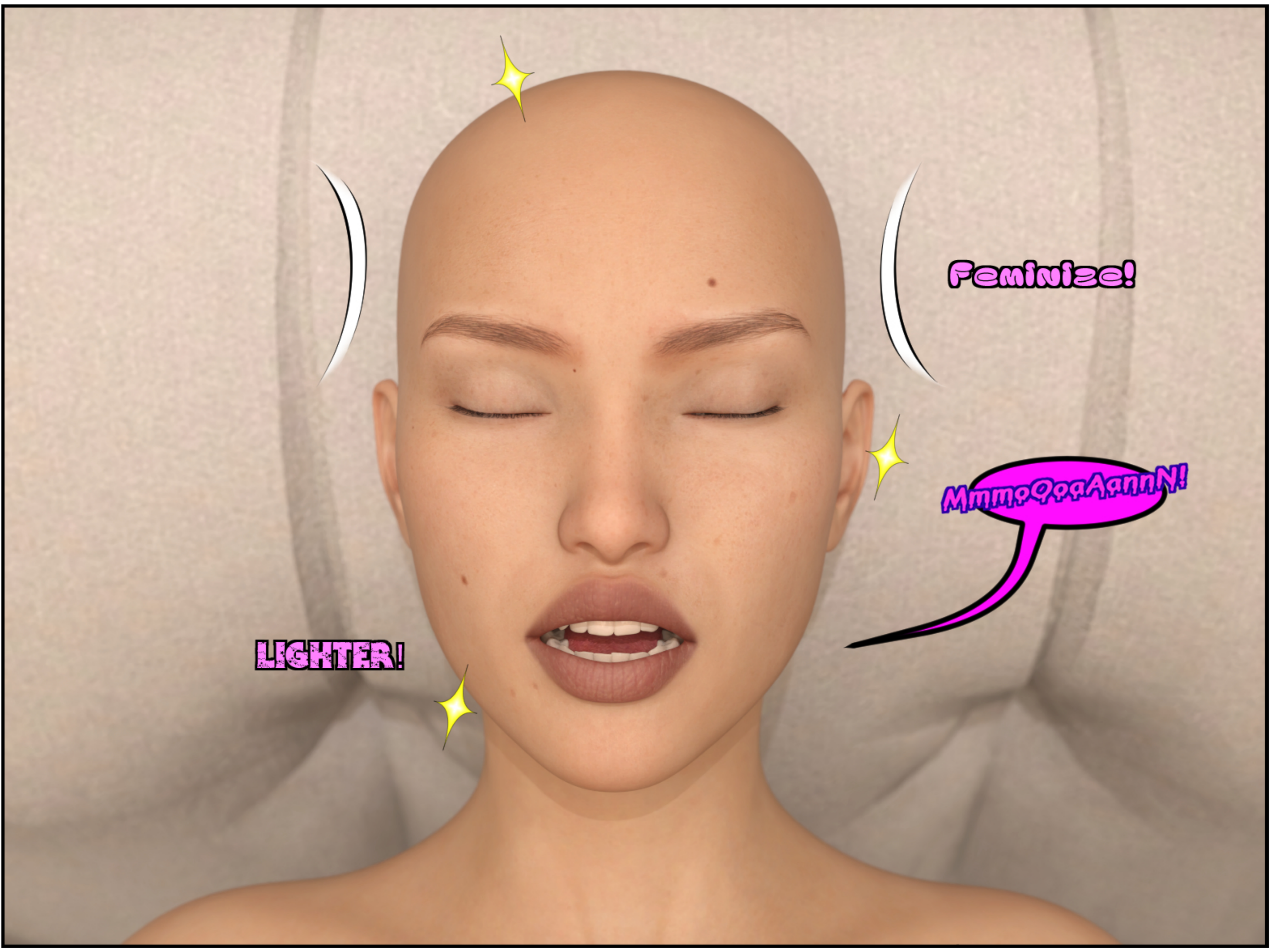
TO
BE...

Less Rugged!

SCARLESS!

Less Manly!

MmmMmmMmm!



Feminize!



Mmmmmmmmmmm!

LIGHTER!





...A GIRL?





A
VERY SHORT
GIRL.

Shrink!





AND I SEEM TO BE...

Less Tall!!





GETTING EVEN...

Shorter!





...SMALLER!

Spritley!





YOU
REALLY DID
IT!

YOU
TURNED ME
INTO A USELESS
GASH LIKE THE
REST OF
YOU.

All Woman!





I
EVEN HAVE
TITS. LITTLE, TINY
FUCKING
TITTIES.

I
MUST BE
SMALLER THAN
MASAMI, EVEN
WITHOUT HER
HEELS.

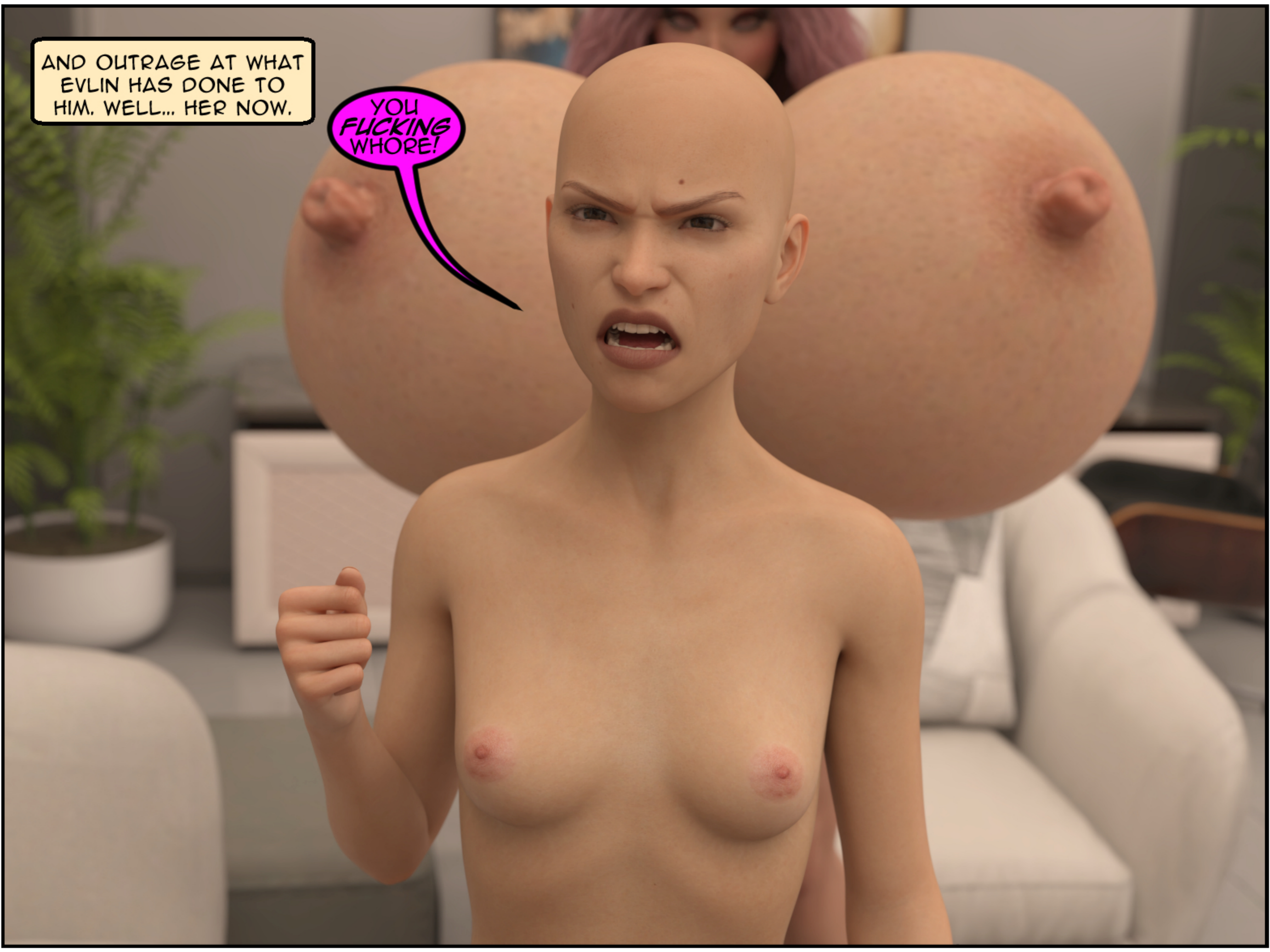
VLADIMIR EXAMINES
HIS BODY, AND
DISGUST IS CLEARLY
EVIDENT IN HIS TONE
AND BODY LANGUAGE.

QUITE
A BIT SMALLER,
ACTUALLY.



AND OUTRAGE AT WHAT
EVLIN HAS DONE TO
HIM. WELL... HER NOW.

YOU
FUCKING
WHORE!



PREDICTABLY, HER SHOCK AND OUTRAGE TURN TO UNBRIDLED RAGE.

NOBODY DOES THIS TO VLADIMIR! I AM GOING TO--



EVLIN IS FULLY
PREPARED FOR HER
AGRESSION THIS TIME.

Slap!

Slap...

Slap...

Slap...

Slap...



THE SLAP IS SO POWERFUL AND LOUD THAT IT ECHOES THROUGH THE ROOM, SPINS VLADIMIR AROUND, AND DUMPS HIM ON THE COUCH.

OOOF!



MUCH AS HIS BLOW DID
TO EVLIN EARLIER,
SOME MIGHT CALL THAT
POETIC JUSTICE!

OW!



STAY TUNED
FOR MORE!

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ART BY
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