

# **The Bimbo Next Door Three**

**Lusty Lana and Friends in The Quest for the Holy Kaboobaning**

**Chapter 21**

**Grab onto them  
Nipplebars and  
go for a ride!**



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The new, improved, and much altered Tanky ignores his third leg and continues to debate with the other presence inside of him, trying to find a way to finally silence it for good.

You don't see the point!? It's to pleasure her with it, of course. Don't you know what a massive schlong is for?!

I know what some people would use it for. I know what you would do with it, but I will not do that.



One of them is going to win out, or a true integration will eventually occur. Tanky has seen first hand what a Sperminator is willing to do, and they are a corrupt existence to begin with.

Why not!? You can't tell me that you don't find her attractive. She's a total bombshell, sex kitten, bimbo babe, super slut...

I do find her form reasonably pleasing, but I do not app--

"Reasonably pleasing"?!



He does not even like the idea of considering a merger of their disparate programs, but that might be the best that he can hope for at this point. It would certainly be better than the Sperminator gaining full control.

She is far more than just attractive, pleasing, or even sexy. **Look** at her! Look at her incredible figure, her sumptuous body.

I have looked at it. I mean her. As I said, she is--



Tanky (Tankinator is too much of a mouthful) does not even wish to acknowledge that he was born out of the Sperminator's coding, but he cannot deny that he would not have this wonderful new form without it.

No, I mean **really** look at it. Gaze at her form. Examine every inch of her figure. Truly appraise her proportions.

Yes, yes. You speak as if I haven't done that already. But fine, I will take another look.



But the other voice's constant nagging finally pulls him away from these thoughts, and he gazes down at Pixie's reclining form. His sight is drawn to one of her huge, bulging bazooms, and he watches it move with the rise and fall of her breathing.

Take her breasts for example. Look at how big and round they are. See how succulent and sumptuous her fleshy orbs are.

They are **very** impressive, you are not incorrect on that point.






Do you think, "Spectacular" would be a better word to use?

"Impressive", is an understatement. Look at their girth, the meatiness of them, and imagine the heft and weight of each deliciously mountainous mound.

The rhythmic motion of them is hypnotic, and it begins to lull Tanky a little. Her breasts are rather large, and he reluctantly agrees that they are a little more than just impressive.



I can think of a lot of words to describe her amazing rack. Just think about how it would feel to have your cock in that cavernous cleavage, engulfed by her ginormous jugs.

That... that is some rather deep cleavage isn't it? I can barely see her chest in their shadow.

The voice drones on, describing her enormous tits. Tanky becomes very aware of her pliant flesh beneath him. The warmth of it and the slight rocking motion as she lightly breathes between his legs, causing her huge boobs and sexy body to shift.



He can feel himself almost sinking into her sultry and alluring flesh, and he cannot deny that she feels good under him. Even the slight rocking motion she is causing is enjoyable and relaxing - very, **very** relaxing!

And those nipples! Don't they make you want to suck on them, or maybe even put something else in them? It felt wonderful to have them latched onto your fingers, didn't it?

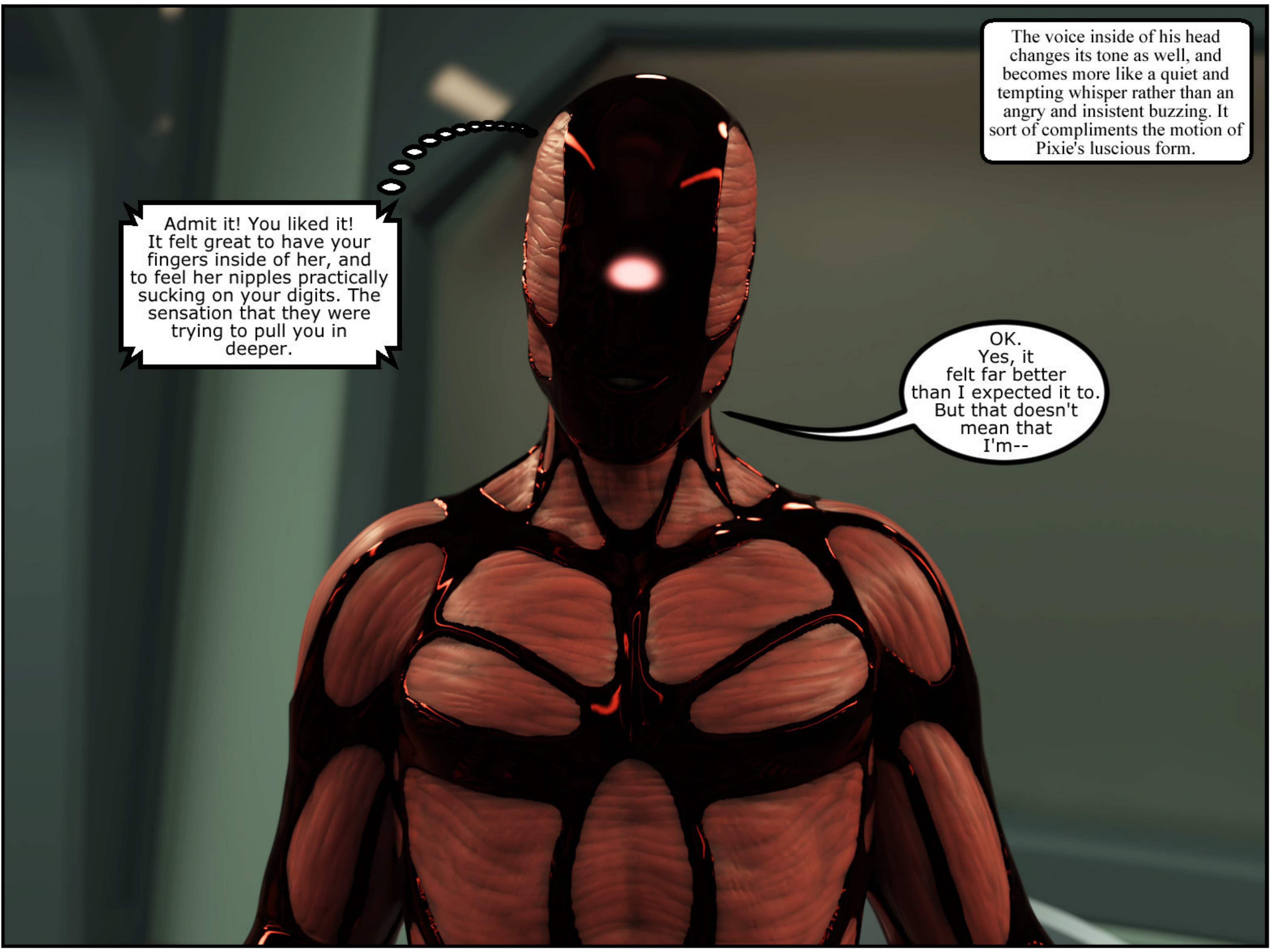
It was a... **unique** experience, but I only did it because that was the only way to interface with her.



The voice inside of his head changes its tone as well, and becomes more like a quiet and tempting whisper rather than an angry and insistent buzzing. It sort of compliments the motion of Pixie's luscious form.

Admit it! You liked it! It felt great to have your fingers inside of her, and to feel her nipples practically sucking on your digits. The sensation that they were trying to pull you in deeper.

OK. Yes, it felt far better than I expected it to. But that doesn't mean that I'm--



You cannot lie to me,  
or to yourself. At least your  
body is being honest about  
how you feel.

**Erect!**

**THROB!**

**TWITCH!**

The combination of the two is hard to resist, and it elicits a very natural physical response in Tanky's body. One that he cannot deny, even if he is trying his hardest to resist the voice's urgings.

But that other presence in his head can tell that his reaction is not limited to just a physical one. Even if Tanky doesn't want to admit it to himself, it is difficult to deny how obscene Pixie's body is and how much he might want to touch it some more.

Fine. I admit that she is super hot. So what? That doesn't mean I have to act like an animal.

No, you don't **have** to, but it sure would be fun to let go and give into your more base nature. Take that thick cock of yours and shove it between those great, big, honkin hooters!



A muscular, dark-skinned character with a glowing red eye and a chain-like headpiece. The character is shown from the waist up, with one arm raised. The background is a dimly lit, industrial-looking environment.

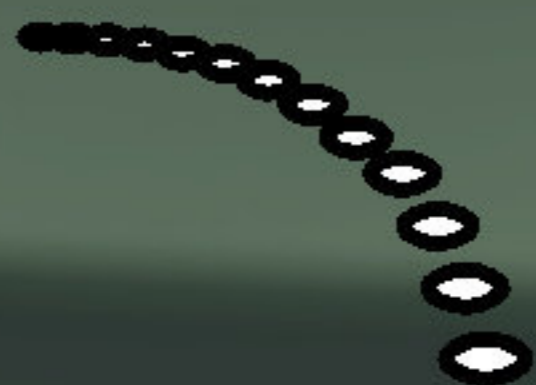
All right,  
all right! If I  
put my penis between  
her breasts, then will  
you shut up for  
a little  
while?

Don't act like you didn't  
want to do that all along. But  
yes, I will leave you alone if  
you admit you want her and  
put your fat dick between her  
mammoth mounds.

This argument could easily go on  
forever. The Sperminator coding  
constantly trying to corrupt Tanky,  
and him resisting its temptations for  
all time. He needs an advantage, to  
find an opening. Maybe if he gives in  
for just a moment...

Long enough for that other part of him to think it's won and stop paying attention. Long enough for him to gain the upper hand and get some more control over it. It might be enough to silence the thing permanently.

There. You see? My penis is in her cleavage, and it's fine. Sure it feels good, but--



Then why did you shove it in so deep?





What are you talking about? I barely put it in.

Nah-uh! Think again, lover boy.

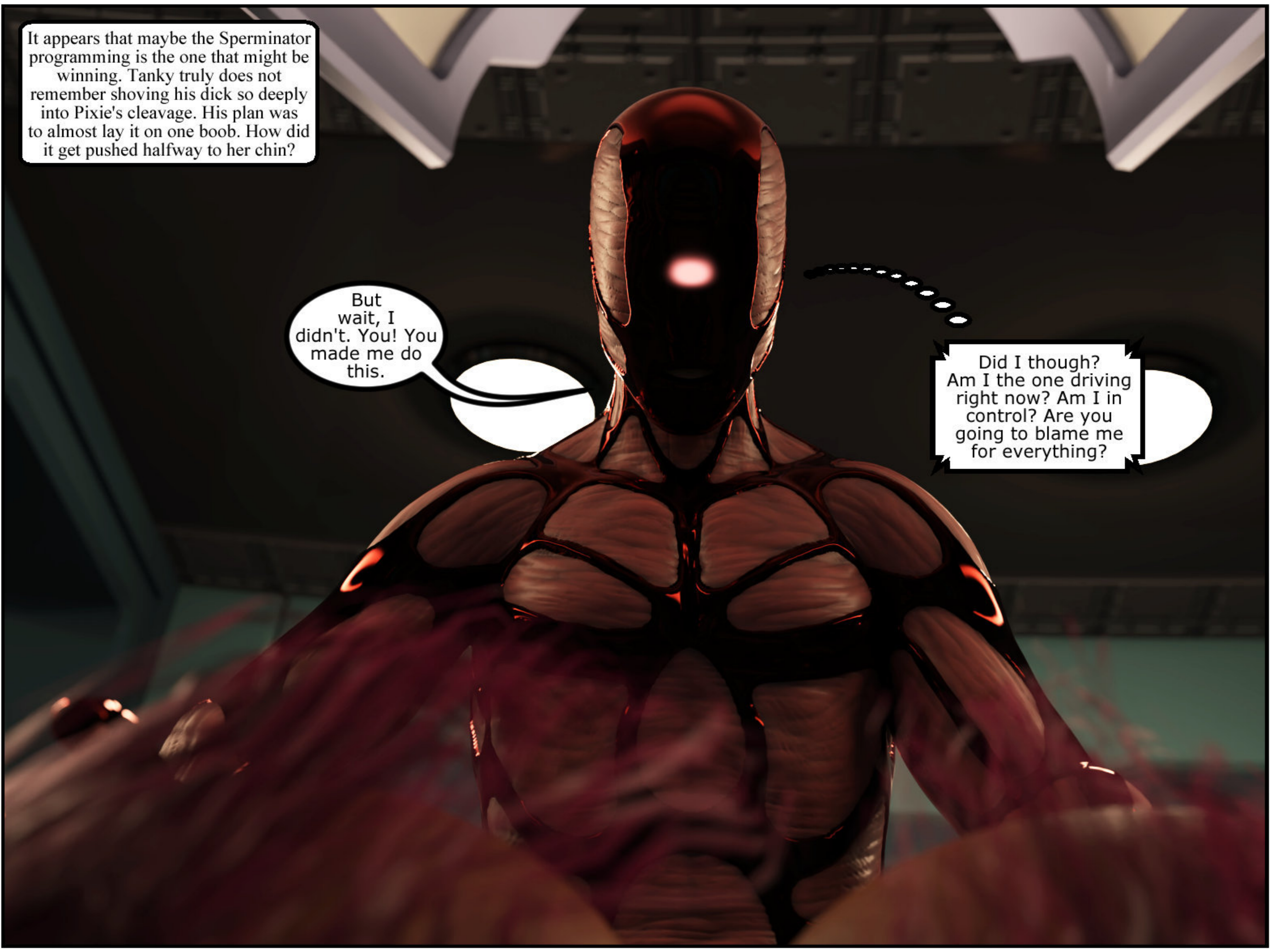
**Shove!**

But you know what they say about temptation! It's... uhhh... it can be... ummm... it's tempting! It's also a cunning and wily foe that can figure out a way to make you rationalize almost any action.


It appears that maybe the Sperminator programming is the one that might be winning. Tanky truly does not remember shoving his dick so deeply into Pixie's cleavage. His plan was to almost lay it on one boob. How did it get pushed halfway to her chin?

But wait, I didn't. You! You made me do this.

Did I though? Am I the one driving right now? Am I in control? Are you going to blame me for everything?





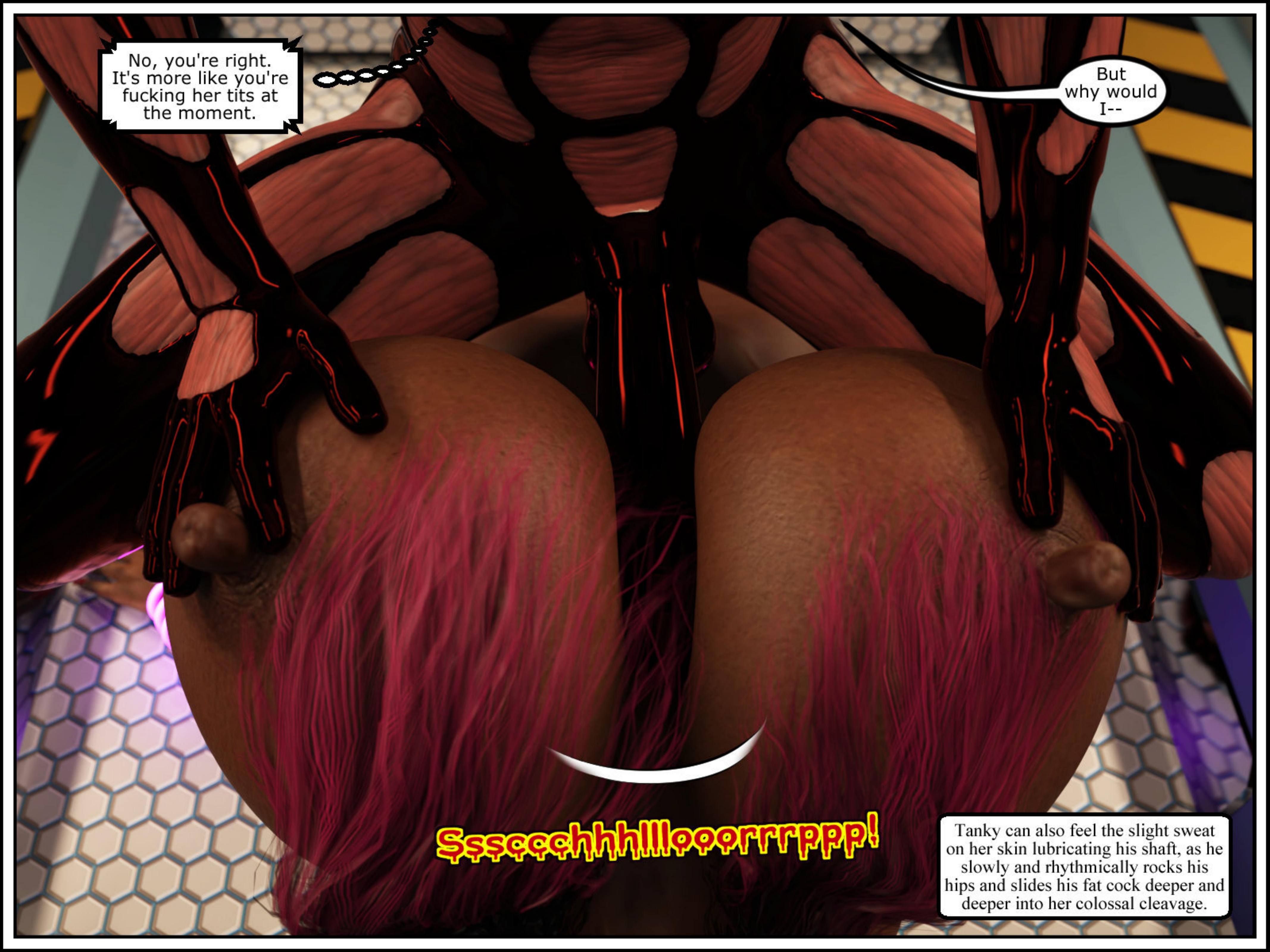


I suppose that I'm the one making you rock your hips too?

I am **not** rocking my hips!

**Buried!**

However it got there, it feels really good to have his slick, metallic shaft buried in her cleavage. He can feel the warmth of her radiating outward from her gangantuan orbs, which are gripping him tightly.



No, you're right.  
It's more like you're  
fucking her tits at  
the moment.

But  
why would  
I--

**§§§¢¢¢hlllllooorrrppp!**

Tanky can also feel the slight sweat on her skin lubricating his shaft, as he slowly and rhythmically rocks his hips and slides his fat cock deeper and deeper into her colossal cleavage.

Somehow her totally massive orbs feel like silk against his rod. The texture, sensation, and pressure feels absolutely perfect, like a thousand tiny kisses or the most light and erotic of caresses.

I think it's more like, "Why wouldn't you?" She's a total sex kitten after all.

This isn't right.



Her thick, turgid nipples don't quite fill his hands, but they too feel "just right" in his grip. They seem to fit neatly into his palm, while leaving room to manipulate them however he pleases.

Yes, I'm sure it's terrible. That's why you're grabbing her nipples for extra leverage.

When did I do that?

**Grab!**

**Tug!**



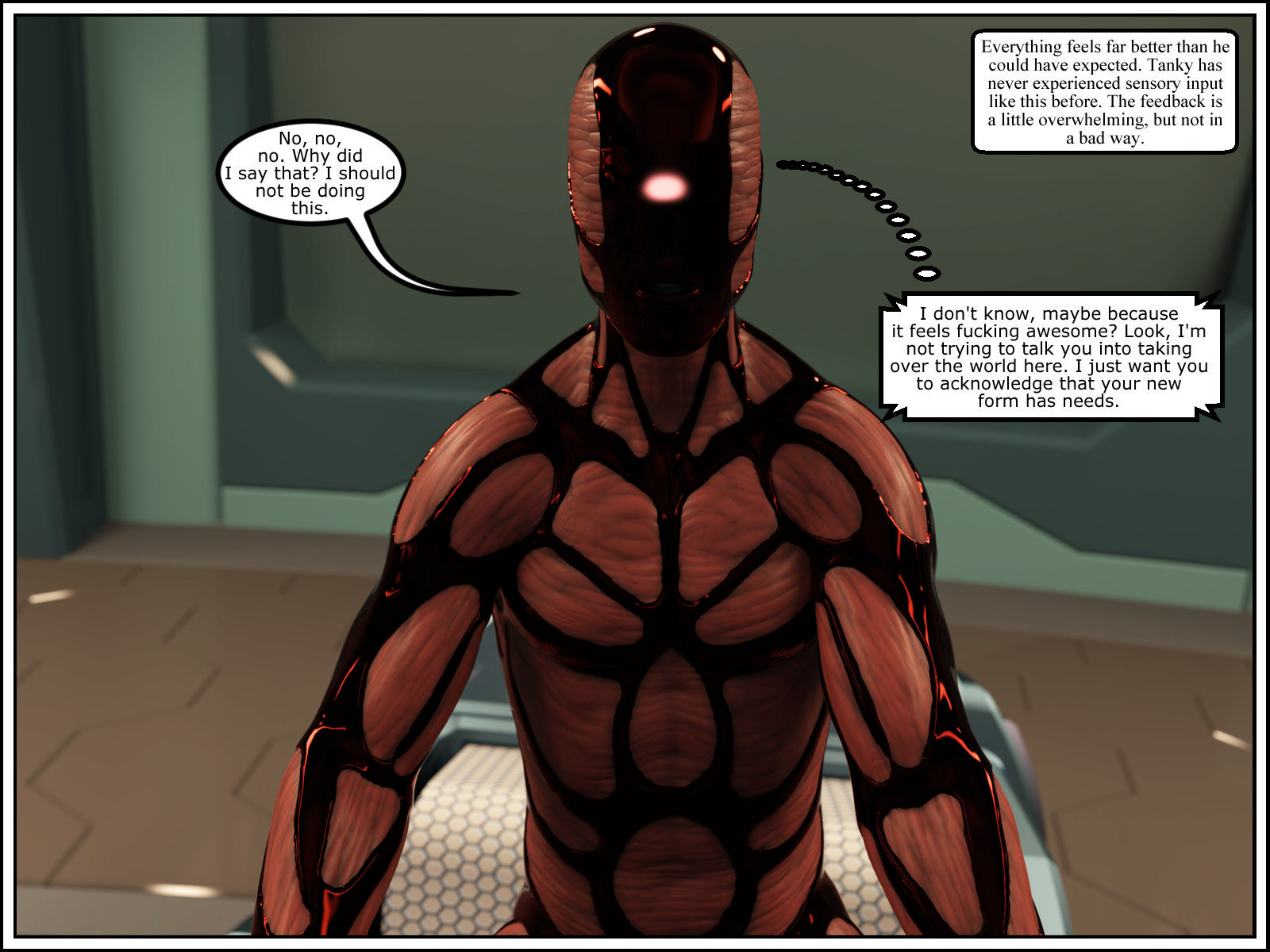
Right around the same time that you started mushing her fat tits around your thick hog.

I...  
uhhh... Gawd  
that feels so  
good!

**Push!**

**Mash!**

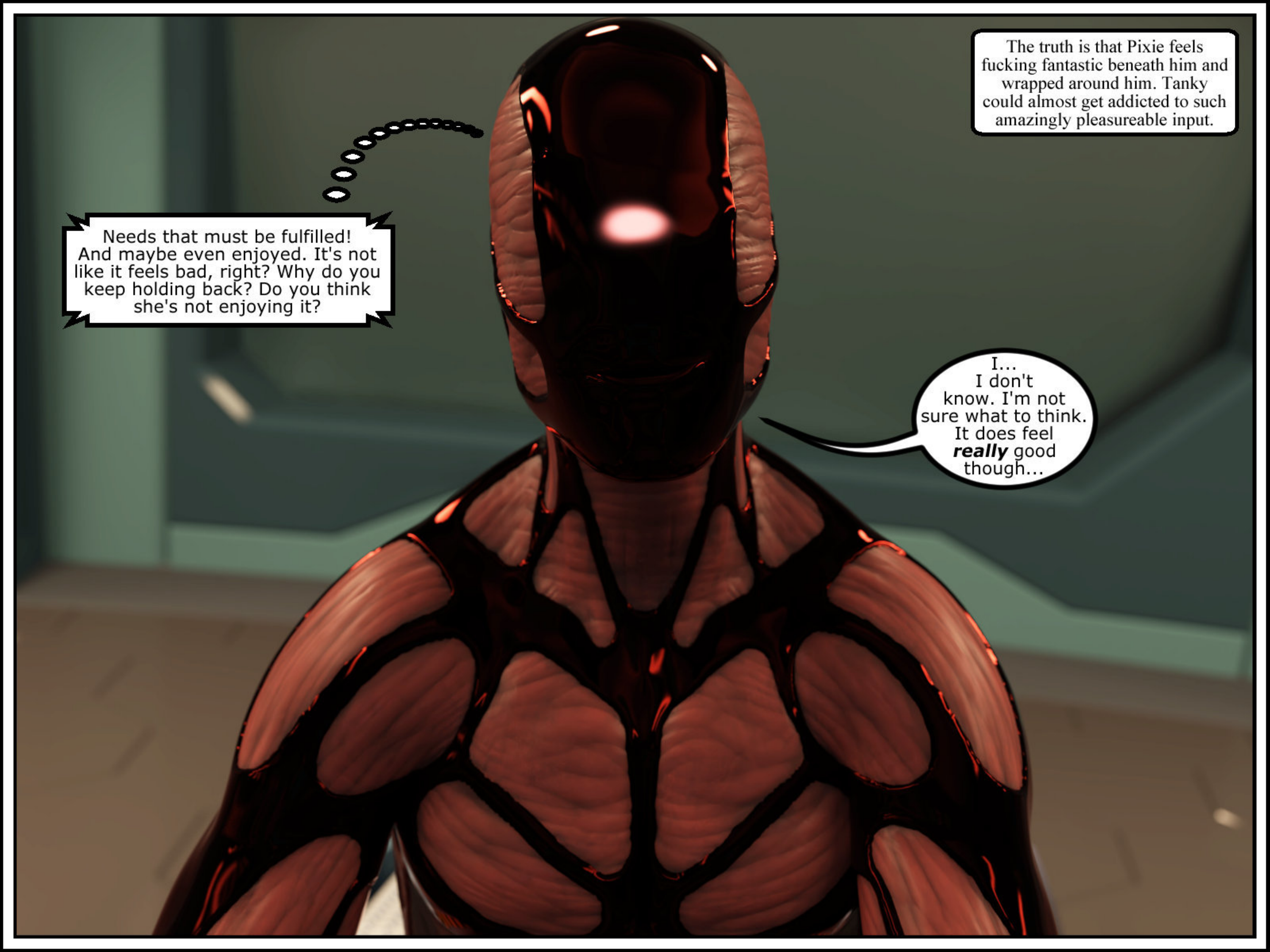
Tanky begins to use them to push her bulging boobs together, increasing the delicious pressure on his throbbing dick. At the same time, he pulls, grips, tugs, and massages her fat, twitching nipples.

A character in a dark, muscular, segmented suit with a glowing red eye. The suit has a complex, organic-looking structure with many circular and oval segments. The character is standing in a futuristic, industrial-looking environment with blue and grey tones. There are three speech bubbles: one on the left, one on the top right, and one on the right side.

No, no, no. Why did I say that? I should not be doing this.

Everything feels far better than he could have expected. Tanky has never experienced sensory input like this before. The feedback is a little overwhelming, but not in a bad way.

I don't know, maybe because it feels fucking awesome? Look, I'm not trying to talk you into taking over the world here. I just want you to acknowledge that your new form has needs.



The truth is that Pixie feels fucking fantastic beneath him and wrapped around him. Tanky could almost get addicted to such amazingly pleasureable input.

Needs that must be fulfilled! And maybe even enjoyed. It's not like it feels bad, right? Why do you keep holding back? Do you think she's not enjoying it?

I... I don't know. I'm not sure what to think. It does feel **really** good though...

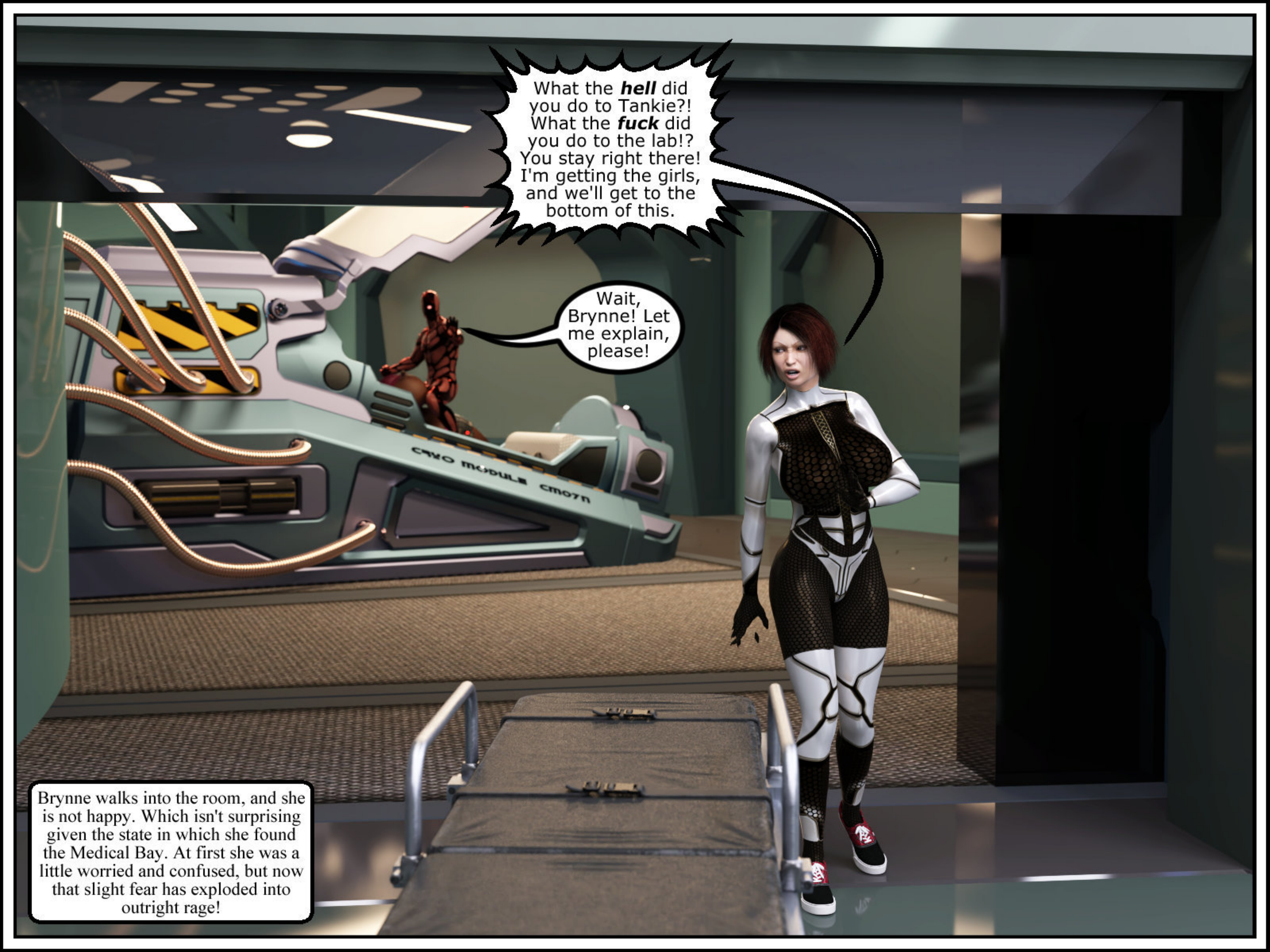
If you're sure that she won't mind, then maybe we'll enjoy this for a little while--

What the **fuck** are you doing to her!? Who are you? **What** are you?

Point won by the Sperminator, as Tanky is convinced to at least not get off of Pixie for now. But as he is about to stop struggling, and really try to enjoy the situation, they are interrupted by the door opening.







What the **hell** did you do to Tankie?!  
What the **fuck** did you do to the lab!?  
You stay right there!  
I'm getting the girls,  
and we'll get to the bottom of this.

Wait,  
Brynne! Let  
me explain,  
please!

Brynne walks into the room, and she is not happy. Which isn't surprising given the state in which she found the Medical Bay. At first she was a little worried and confused, but now that slight fear has exploded into outright rage!

Tanky is about to chase after her and try to explain. Hopefully it will go better than it did with D1L-D0. But somebody else in the room has other ideas about what to do next...

Mmmm.  
Where do you think you're going, tall, dark, and well hung?



Stay tuned!  
Our story will  
continue.