

The Bimbo Next Door Three

Lusty Lana and Friends in The Quest for the Holy Kaboobaning

Chapter 32

**Enough with the
tentacle pron! It's
tentacle story time!**

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**Story and
art by
Mr Phoenyxx**

Brynne's body has been changed by pumping her full of the sexual power of the rest of her friends, including the male synthoid: Tanky.

Down! Put her down. I wish to have a better look.



And her mind has been altered by the worms from the tentacle beast, not to mention the tampering by Lana and the natural effect of the women she has been hanging around.

Mmmm, thanks! I kinda wanted a bit of a stretch.



Brynne feels almost drunk, giddy on the sexual buzz that is currently electrifying her body and the amazing orgasm that she just experienced.

How do I look? Is your eyeball getting its fill of my great, big, round, giant boobs?



And somewhere, deep inside where the real Brynne still hides, she starts to think, for real, that Lana and her friends might have a point.

'Cause I feel fucking fantastic!



Maybe there really is something to being an insanely beautiful, sexy, and curvy mega-bombshell. The tentacle beast certainly approves of her look.


You look absolutely stunning! Amazing! Pure perfection! The greatest queen I have ever had the pleasure to lay my eye on!



But an offhand comment from the tentacle mouth happens to catch her attention, and now Brynne feels like she needs to know more.

Awww, you're such a flatterer, Tenty. Thank you! But what do you mean by, "queen"?






It would be
easiest to show
you, if you are truly
interested?

Mmmm,
I believe
that I am. What
do you want to show me?
Is it elsewhere, here,
or somewhere
nearby?



A green dinosaur with a wide, toothy grin is looking at a blonde woman's legs. The scene is set in a lush, green jungle. The dinosaur is in the foreground, and the woman's legs are in the background. A speech bubble is positioned between them.

No, it is not close by. It is a considerable journey, but we can travel there quickly if I take you.

Cool!
That sounds
fun! You can show
me your secret place and
explain what the heck
you're talking
about.





Mmmm,
and we can
enjoy some more
alone time
together
too.

I
am still
pretty horny, even
after all of
that.



Well it certainly seems that the new Brynne knows how to use her body to get what she wants, and she really wants her holes filled again.

Oh, and I think you can let the rest of them go. We won't really be needing them.



Right after she finds out why Tenty called her a queen and what his big secret is. Why did he bring them all here to begin with?



Sounds good to me! Free the flesh sacks!

It's clear that it wasn't for food, as he releases Brynne's friends and they fall to the floor. Tenty hasn't eaten any of them.



SPLOOP!

SPLICH!

SCH-PLURPI

SPLATI!

Which is a perfectly valid concern when you run into a tentacle creature that apparently fills an entire freaking room!

Shall we go, my queen? Simply step into the mouth.

SQUELCH!



And it couldn't have been for the sex, as good as it was, because there has to be an easier way to get yourself off if you need to.

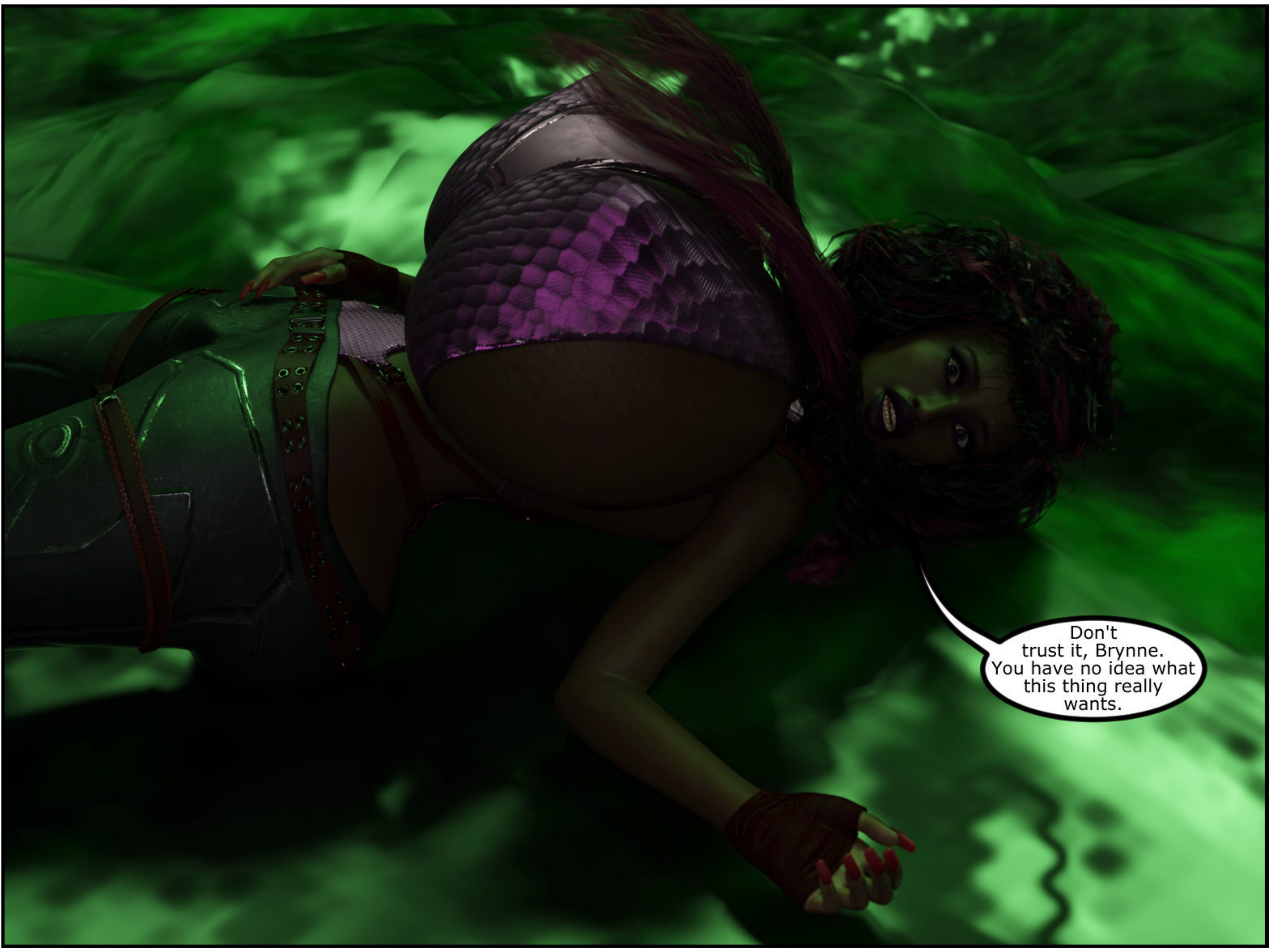
That sounds kinda kinky.
<giggle>



A character with long, straight pink hair is crawling on a green, textured floor. She is wearing a green, scale-like outfit with dark brown arm guards and leg pieces. Her expression is one of urgency or concern. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing text. The background is dark and blurry, suggesting an indoor setting with green lighting.

No!
Brynne!
Wait! Don't split
the group. It violates
all the rules of
playing a
RPG!

These are all the crazy worries that have been flying through everybody's minds, and they only get worse as the weird mouth comes out of the floor.



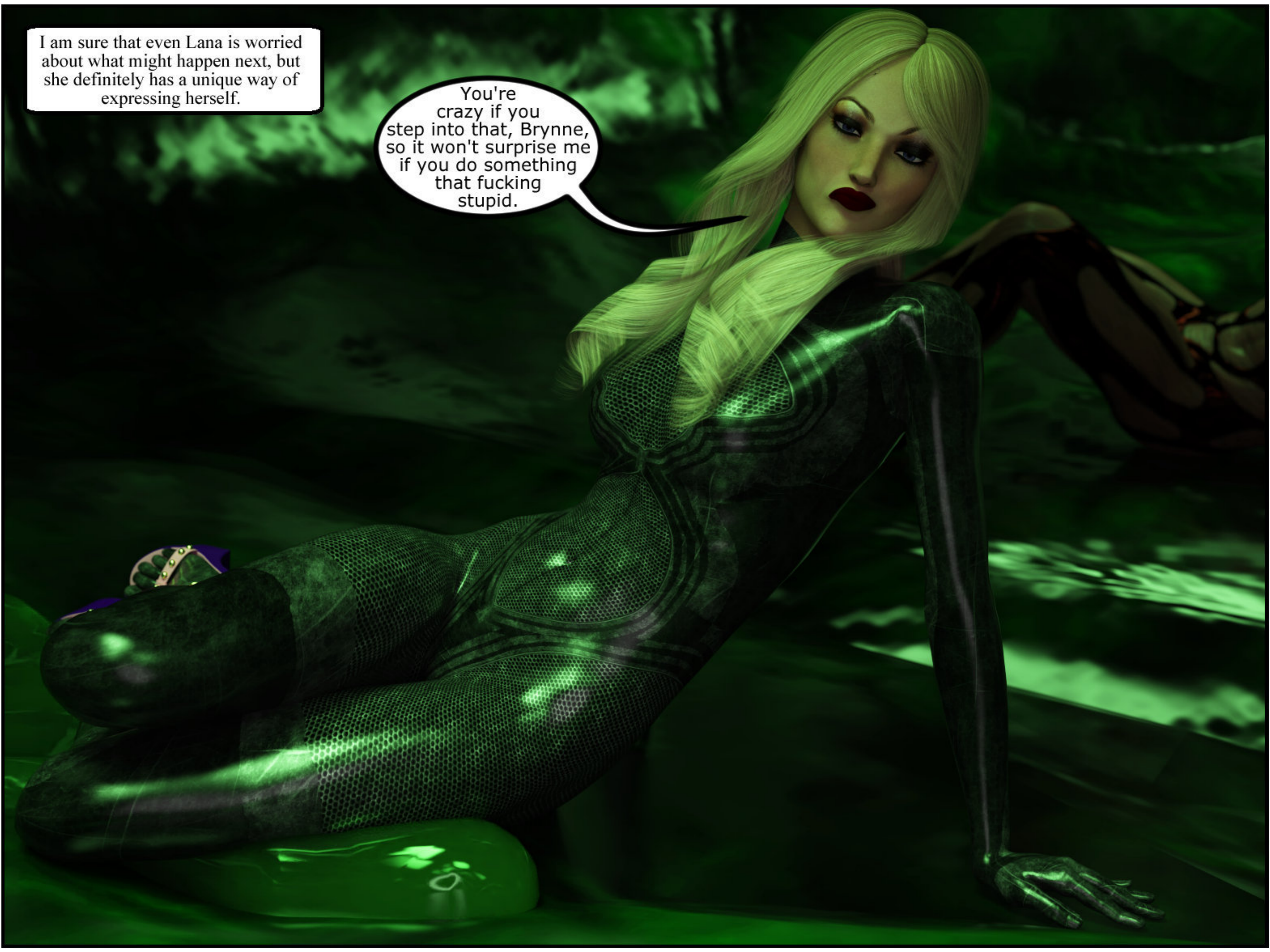
Don't trust it, Brynne. You have no idea what this thing really wants.

A character with a dark, segmented, insect-like body is shown from the chest up. The character's right eye is a bright, glowing red dot. A white speech bubble with a black border is positioned above the character's head, containing text. The background is a dark, textured green, possibly representing water or a forest floor.

I
agree with
them, Brynne. I
advise against this
course of
action.

I am sure that even Lana is worried about what might happen next, but she definitely has a unique way of expressing herself.

You're crazy if you step into that, Brynne, so it won't surprise me if you do something that fucking stupid.



You have no
need to worry, Brynne.
I promise that you will
not be harmed.

For some reason, Brynne does not
share any of these concerns, and it
is not because she is oblivious to
the danger and risks.

SSSS-PLICT!



I
wasn't worried.
I know you won't
hurt me,
Tenty.

She is also not stupid. There is
something more going on here
beyond the programming that she
has been exposed to.

GLURPI!

GLURPI!

So Brynne steps into the mouth with confidence, and it promptly swallows her whole. Maybe I spoke to soon about the tentacles eating her?

GLORPI!






That is what the rest of her group think, as their friend is consumed by an enormous tentacle mouth and they can only stare in shock.



Sometime
later...

However, Tenty was not lying.
Brynne does not know how long
she has travelled, but she does
arrive safely at her destination.



A 3D rendered character with long, wavy blonde hair and large, prominent breasts stands in a dark, cavernous environment. The background is filled with glowing blue and purple plants, including large, fan-shaped leaves and small, glowing mushrooms. The character has a neutral expression and is looking slightly to the right. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of her head, and a text box is in the upper right corner.

Where
in the world are we,
Tenty?

As Brynne looks around the
gigantic cave, she can somehow
tell, almost instinctively, that she
is far below ground.

Tenty speaks in hushed and reverent tones, while Brynne takes in the strange glowing plants, mushrooms, and crystal spires.

This is the Chamber of the Ancients, Brynne.





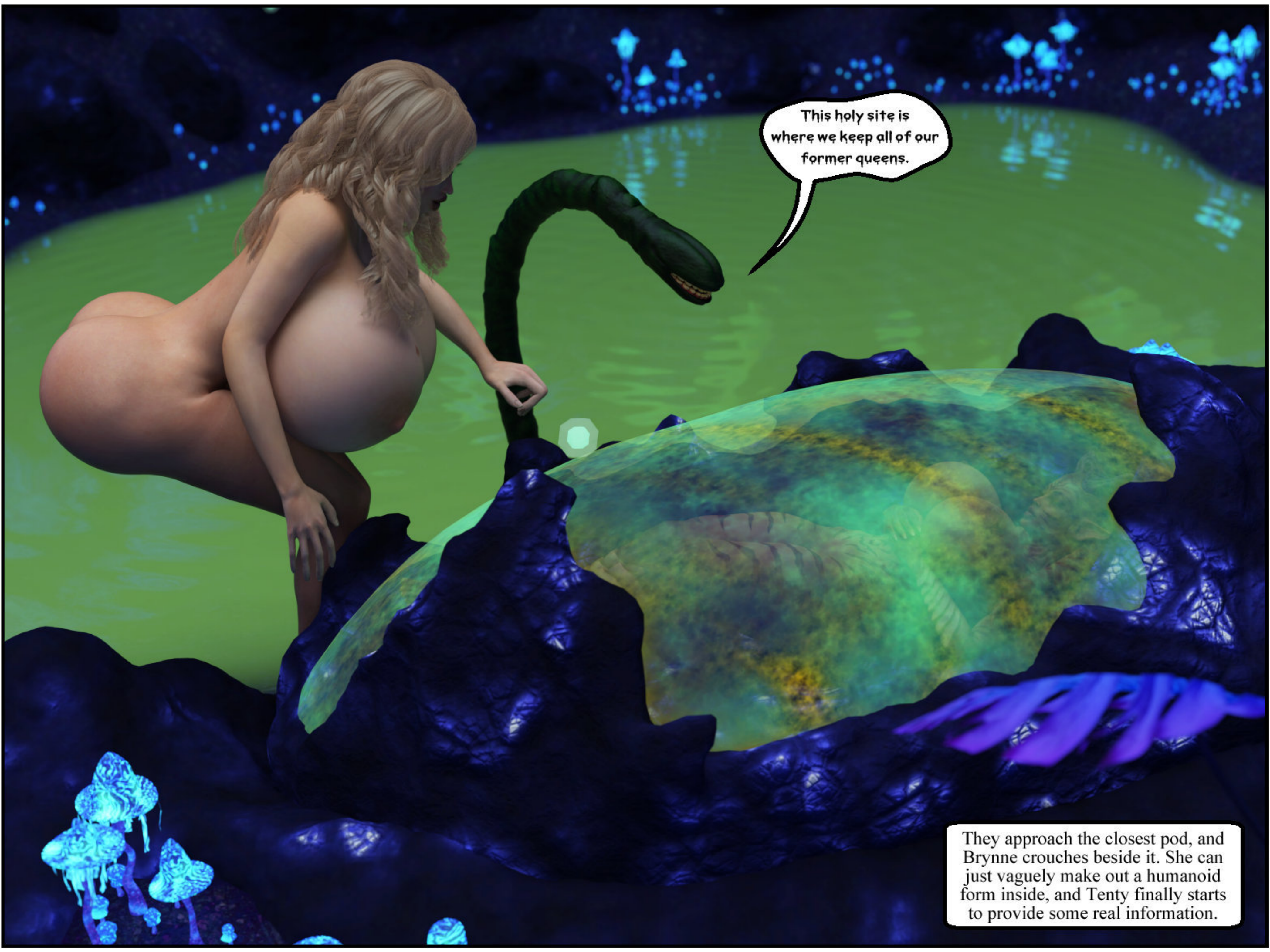
It's absolutely beautiful! But why did you want me to see this? Why are we here?

It's very obvious that we're not in Kansas anymore, or anywhere near their last location. They must have come very far indeed.

Things only become more strange as they walk around the thick pool of greenish slime and Tenty continues to be somewhat evasive.


Please, if you would, take a look inside of one of the seed pods.





This holy site is where we keep all of our former queens.

They approach the closest pod, and Brynne crouches beside it. She can just vaguely make out a humanoid form inside, and Tenty finally starts to provide some real information.

A female Togruta character with orange and brown stripes is lying on a blue, wrinkled surface. She is holding three large, smooth, orange spheres. Her eyes are closed, and she has a serene expression. The background is dark blue with some green patches.

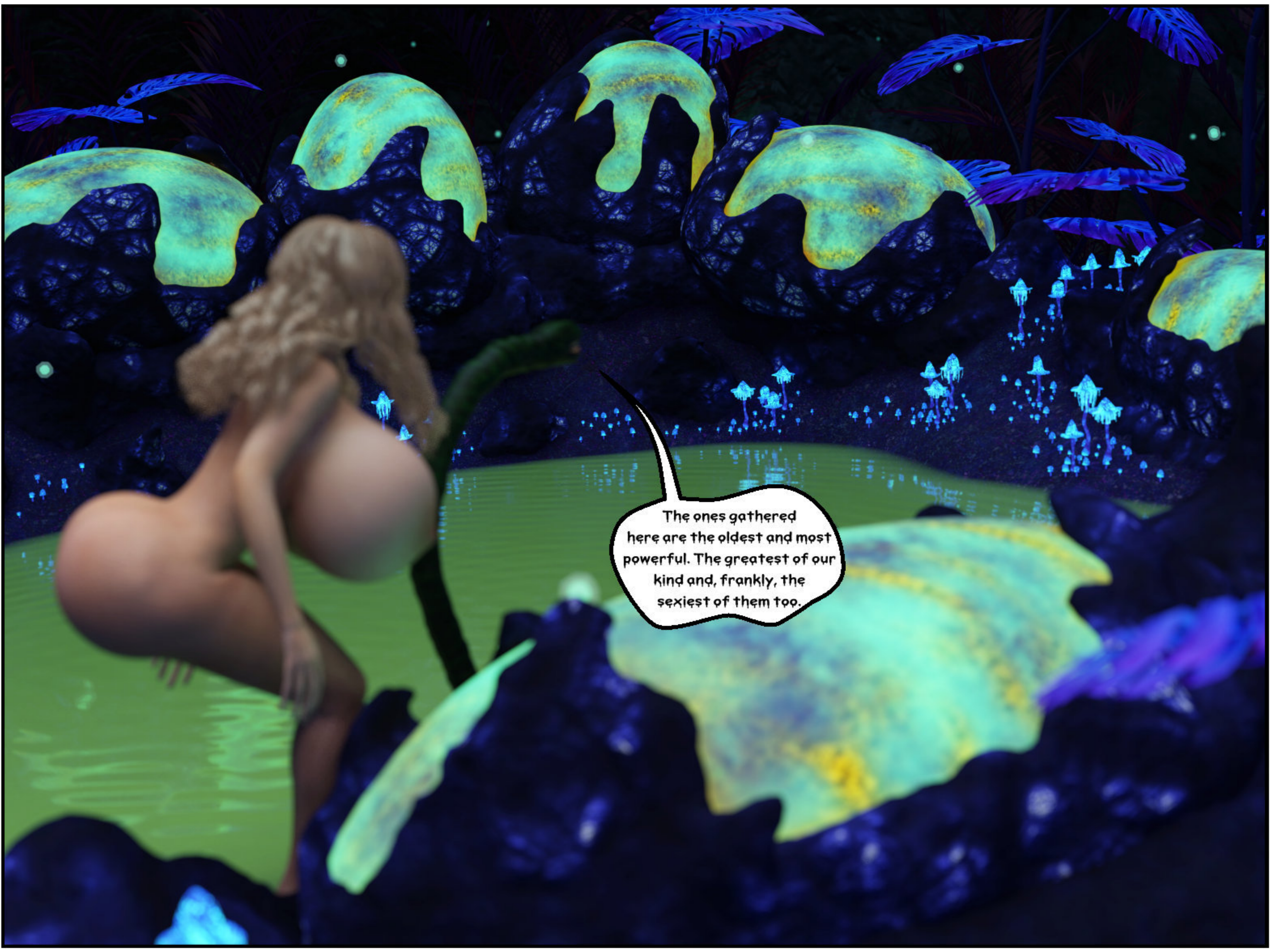
Storing and
preserving their DNA matrices
for future generations.

Wow!
She is truly
stunning! One of
the most beautiful
creatures that I
have ever
seen.

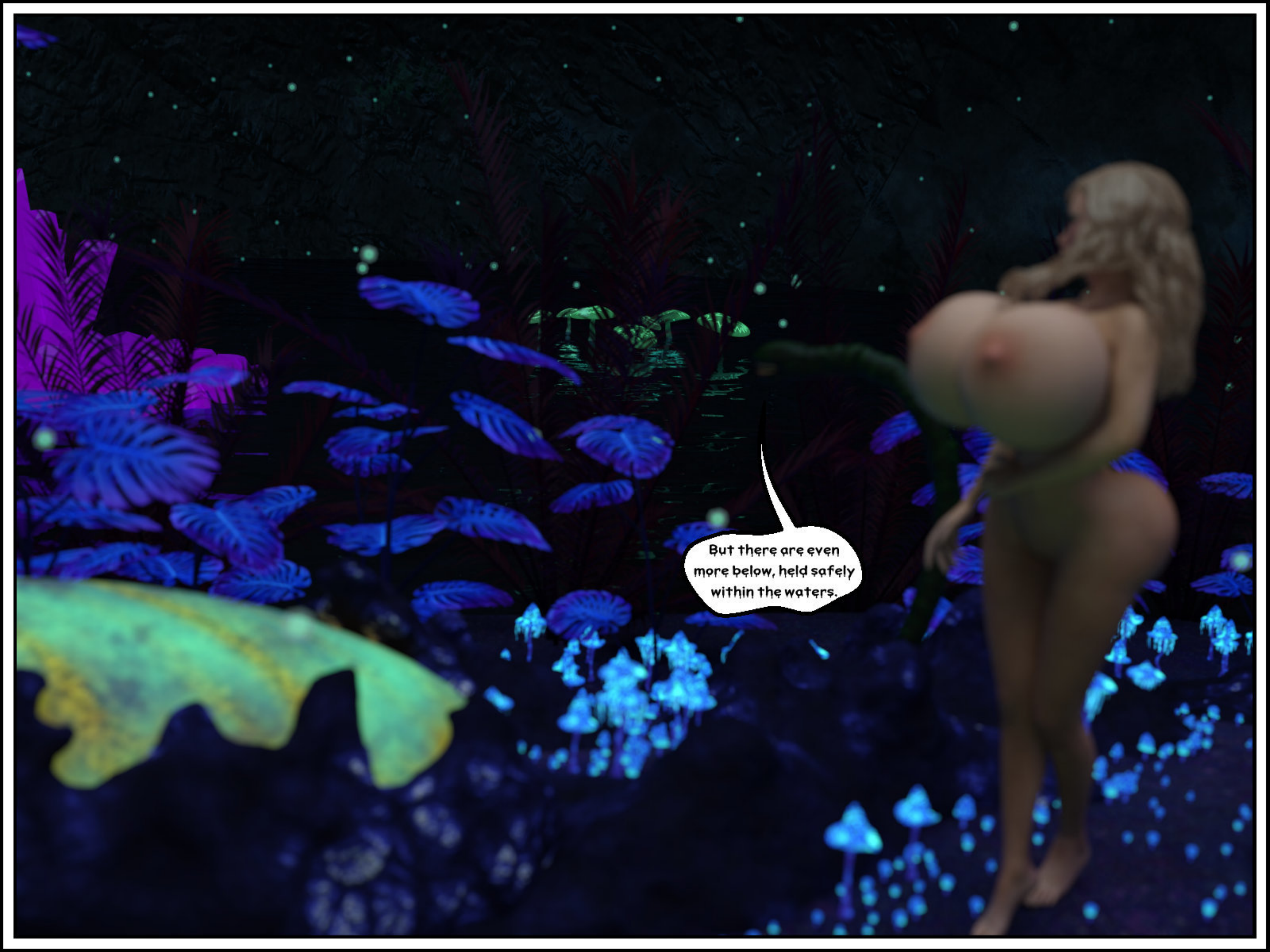




She is, or was.
Each of these pods holds
a former queen.



The ones gathered here are the oldest and most powerful. The greatest of our kind and, frankly, the sexiest of them too.

A woman with long, wavy brown hair is shown from the back, looking into a dark, glowing forest. The forest is filled with various plants, including large green leaves, ferns, and many small, glowing blue mushrooms. The scene is lit with a soft, ethereal glow from the plants and mushrooms. A speech bubble is positioned in the center of the image, containing text.

But there are even more below, held safely within the waters.

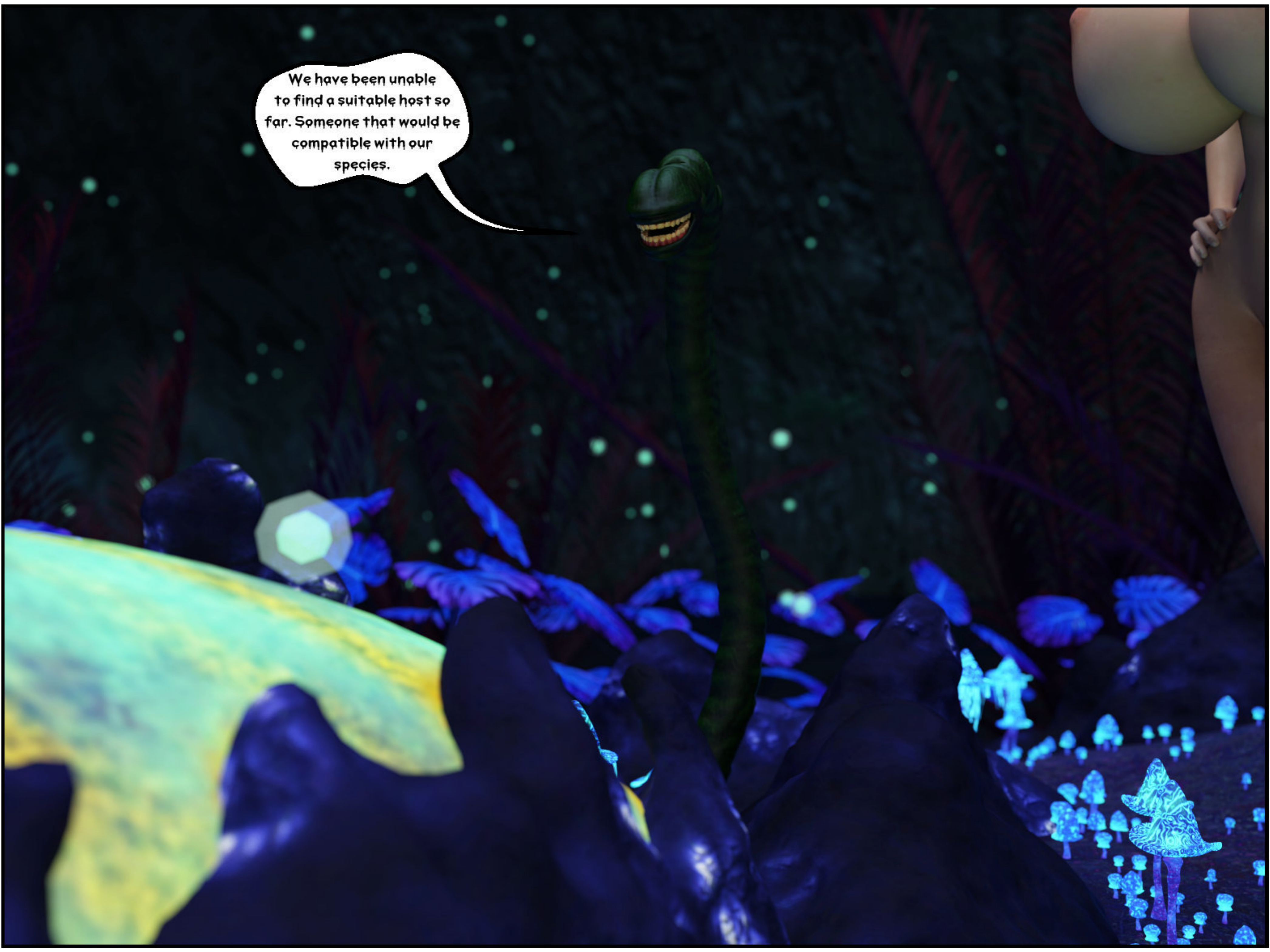
We have not had
a new queen in many, many
years - too many to count.
I have lost track of how
long it has been.

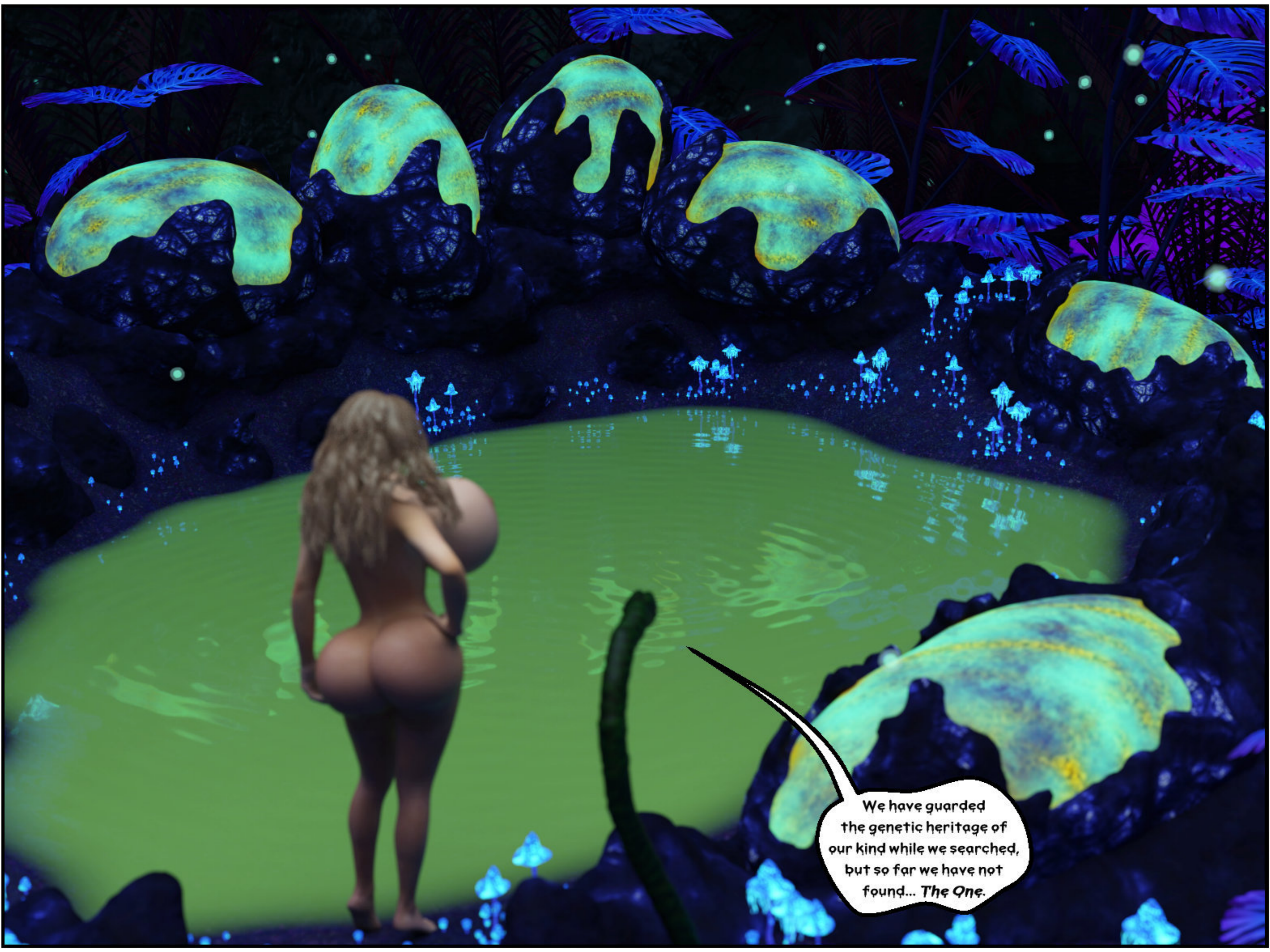


That is, like, so totally sad, Tenty. You're breaking my heart! How did this happen to you?




We have been unable to find a suitable host so far. Someone that would be compatible with our species.





We have guarded the genetic heritage of our kind while we searched, but so far we have not found... *The One.*



That is, until now.
I believe you can inherit
their power, Brynne, and become
our new queen. Usher in a new
era for our kin--

Brynne quietly listens to Tenty's
whole, sad story. Eventually the
mouthpiece of the tentacle creature
gets to his ultimate point of why
he brought Brynne to this location.

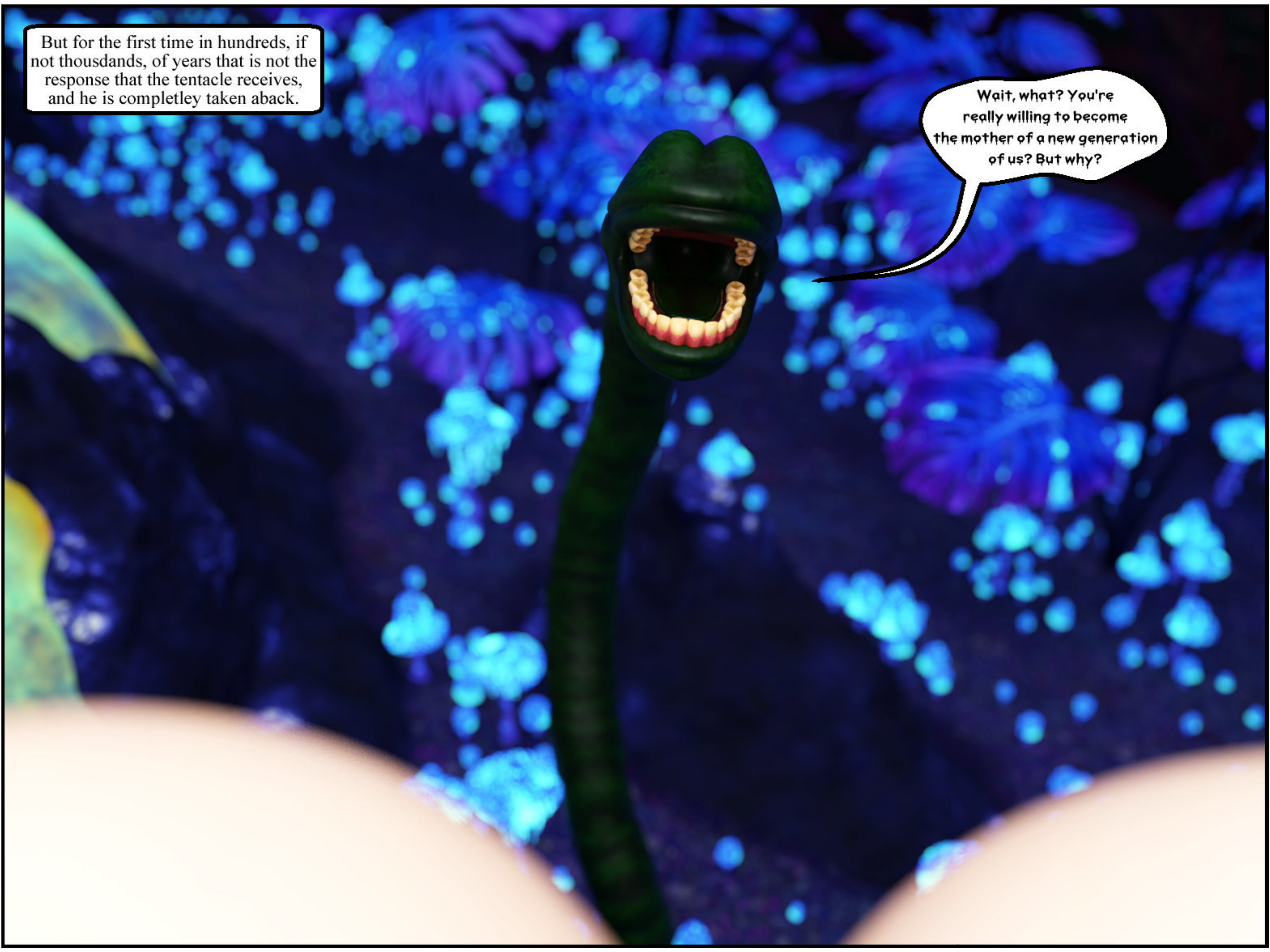
He expects the usual reaction from Brynne, one that he has witnessed a million times or more: anger, outrage, revulsion, and ultimately violence.

Who?
Me? Really?
Fuck yeah! Let's
do it!



But for the first time in hundreds, if not thousands, of years that is not the response that the tentacle receives, and he is completely taken aback.

Wait, what? You're really willing to become the mother of a new generation of us? But why?



I do not understand.
We basically raped you, even
though we thought we had good
reason to, and you must know
that we have altered
your mind--



Yeah,
yeah! I might
be bit of a ditz at
the moment, not quite
myself, but I'm not an idiot.
I know all that, and I
don't care. It
just seems
right.





I... uhhh... I don't know what to say. In hundreds of years, no one has agreed to--

Shhh,
Tenty! Just
tell me what I
have to
do.



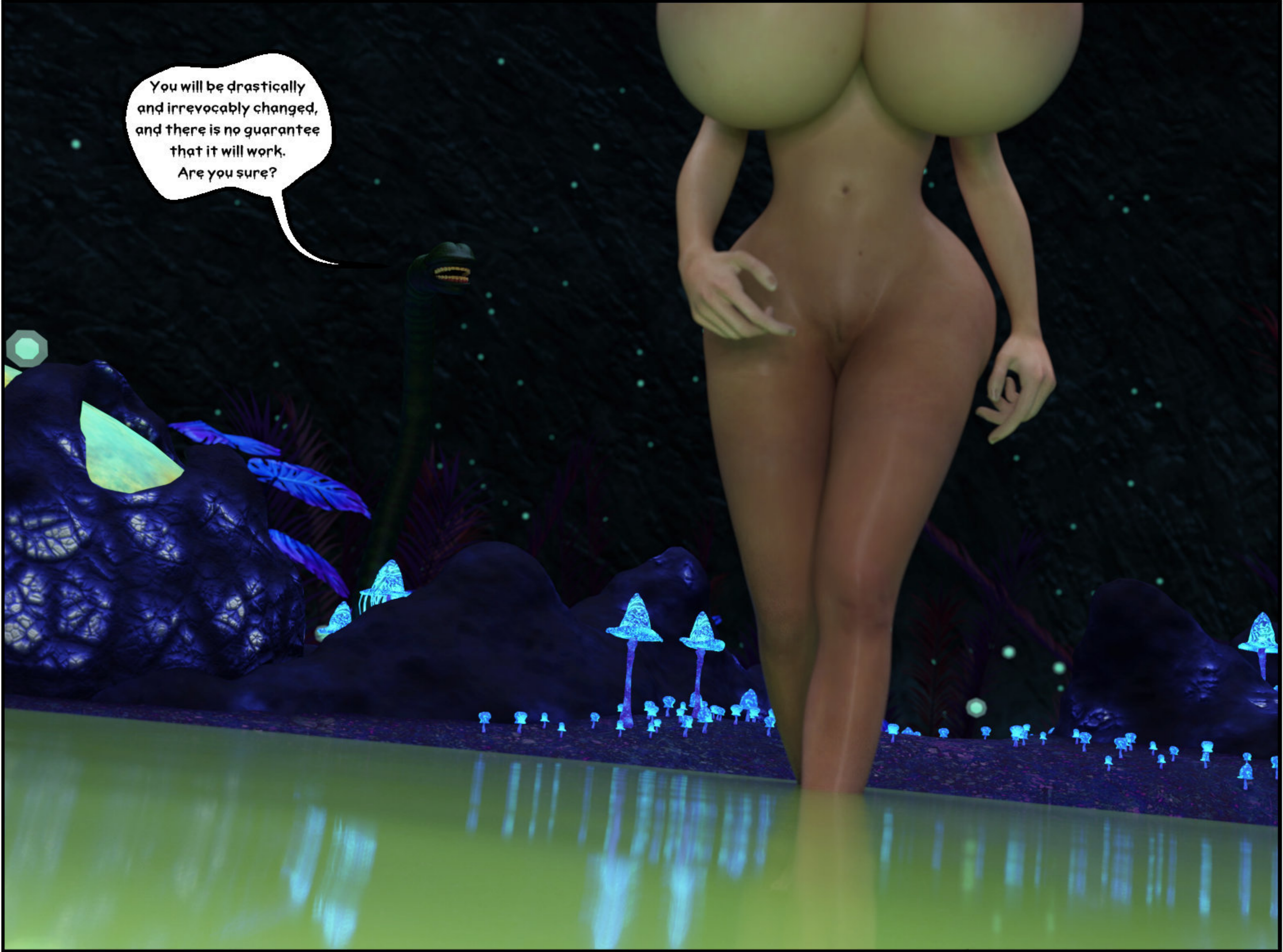
Oh... I... Uhhh...
Simply enter the pool and
the pods will slowly suffuse
you with the energy of
countless queens.



If you are going to become our new queen, Brynne, then I feel kind of responsible all of a sudden, and I really should warn you.



You will be drastically
and irrevocably changed,
and there is no guarantee
that it will work.
Are you sure?



Well... I... errr...
Fuck me! I guess she
really meant it!



SPLOOSH!

Brynne listens to Tenty's crisis of conscience with a quirky smile on her face. It's too late for that after all. She walks purposefully into the pool and then dives under with absolutely no hesitation whatsoever.

Stay tuned!
Our story will
continue.

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