

# The Bimbo Next Door Three

Lusty Lana and Friends in The Quest for the Holy Kaboobaning

Chapter 24

What is that?  
I dunno.  
What do you  
think it is?  
Beats me!



<https://patreon.com/mrphoenyxx>  
<https://mrphoenyxx.deviantart.com>

Story and  
art by  
Mr Phoenyxx

Tanky gets curious about something else, as they head out the door to join back up with Lana and Sapphire. They find their two friends patiently waiting for them in the hallway.

That reminds me, why don't you just change your shape or make yourself some new clothes?

I tried. Whatever's been done to me, I can't alter my form right now. I am stuck like this.



DOORS OPEN AUTOMATICALLY

However, he isn't too happy with Pixie's answer. It seems that she is frozen into her current configuration and can no longer change her shape. What a dire turn of events!

I suppose that is partially my fault. I am sorry about that.

Don't sweat it. I really don't mind. I'm actually starting to like this figure, though the boobs do make it hard to fit into most normal clothes.



But Lana doesn't feel very much sympathy for her obscenely curvaceous friend. It's not that she doesn't care. She just wishes that she still had similar issues.

Yes...  
it must be  
a terrible burden.  
I weep with pity for  
the problems it  
must cause  
you...



Truth be told, Sapphire is a little jealous of her bulging, milk-laden jugs as well, but she is already determined to restore her mighty rack so she has no need to worry.

I, like, totally get it. But those really are some nice boobs. I wouldn't mind sporting a pair like that!



Well... we better get going. Let's go find some transport.

Lead on, Captain Cock!

Captain Cock? Oh, I see!

Yay for Captain Cock!

Once they are done admiring Pixie's phenomenal boobs for a bit, Tanky reminds them all that they have a mission and they are going to need a way to get to their destination.

Goddammit!



The gang head off to the Technical Bay to see if they can find a vehicle that will fit the whole crew. Meanwhile, inside the Medical Bay, Brynne and Dildo haven't moved.



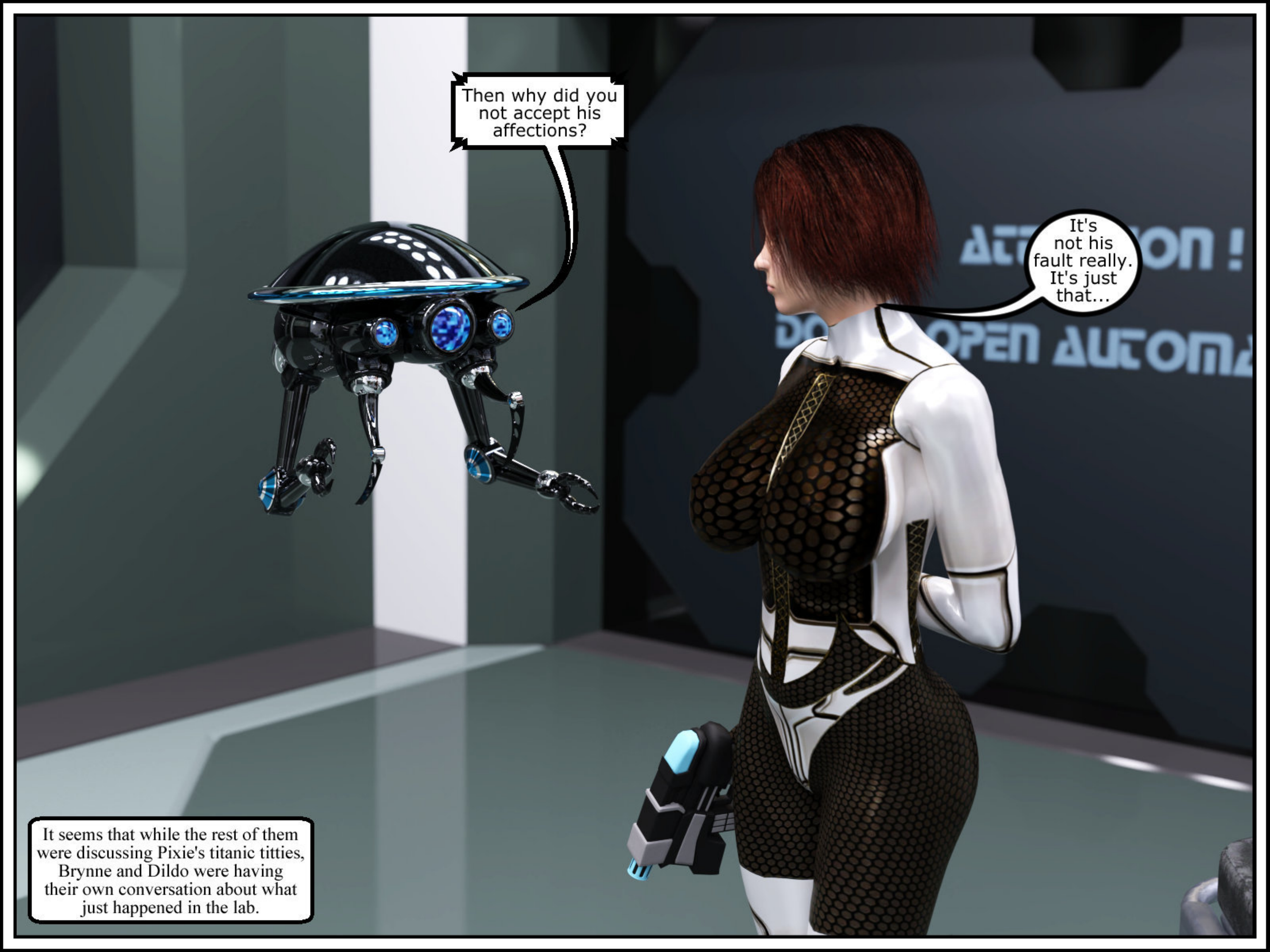
You seem to be sad, Mistress. Is something the matter?



I feel a little bad for turning him down.

DOORS OPENING AUTOMATICALLY



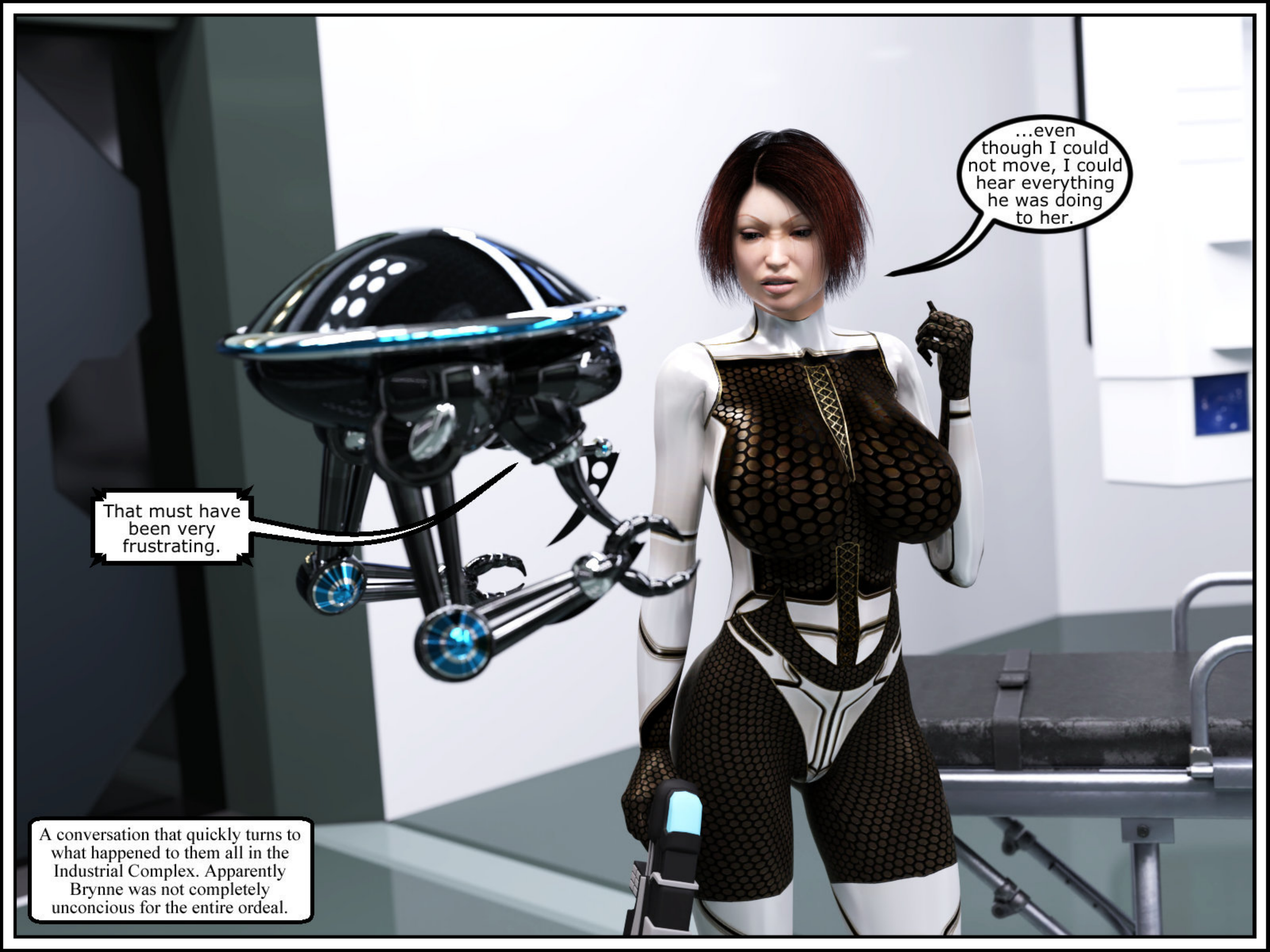
A futuristic scene set in a laboratory or control room. On the left, a small, black, hovering robot with a dome-shaped head and four legs with blue glowing joints. It has three blue glowing eyes. A speech bubble points to it from the right. On the right, a woman with short brown hair, wearing a white and black futuristic outfit with a mesh-like pattern on the torso and thighs, stands in profile facing left. A speech bubble points to her from the right. The background is dark with some blue text and symbols, including the Greek letter Delta (Δ) and the word 'OPEN'.

Then why did you not accept his affections?

It's not his fault really. It's just that...

It seems that while the rest of them were discussing Pixie's titanic titties, Brynne and Dildo were having their own conversation about what just happened in the lab.





...even though I could not move, I could hear everything he was doing to her.

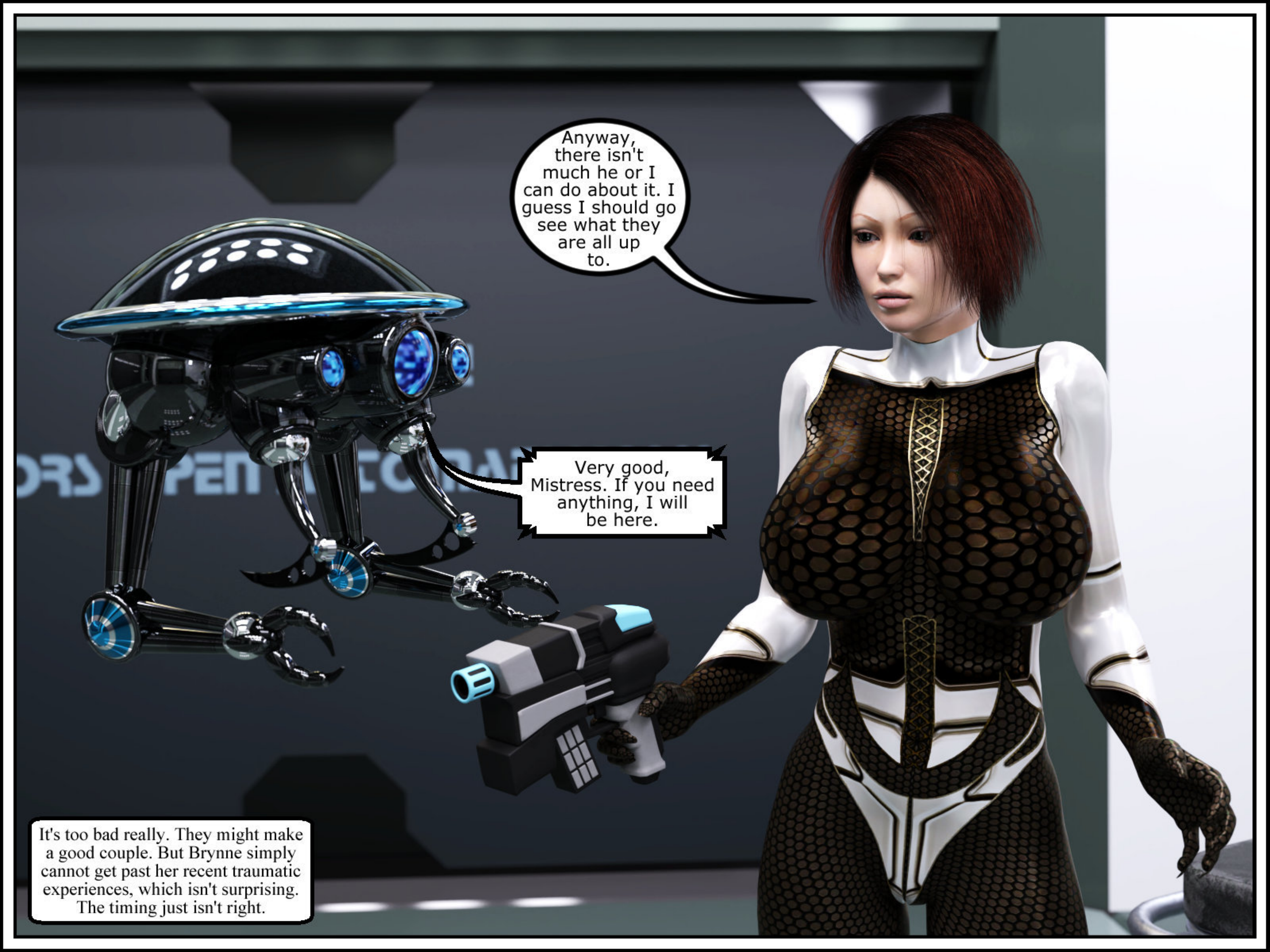
That must have been very frustrating.

A conversation that quickly turns to what happened to them all in the Industrial Complex. Apparently Brynne was not completely unconscious for the entire ordeal.

And  
now every  
time I see that  
fucking cock of his,  
all I can think of is what  
that Sperminator  
did to us  
all!

So naturally she is experiencing a  
little bit of trauma from the  
memories of those events. Sadly,  
Tanky is going to be the target of  
some of her negative emotions.





Anyway, there isn't much he or I can do about it. I guess I should go see what they are all up to.

Very good, Mistress. If you need anything, I will be here.

It's too bad really. They might make a good couple. But Brynne simply cannot get past her recent traumatic experiences, which isn't surprising. The timing just isn't right.

The rest of the group has walked across the entire complex and arrived at the Technical Bay, while Brynne was struggling with her inner turmoil and issues with Tanky.

I don't mind being naked, but it might be nice to have some options.

So I get wanting to walk around naked, but are you sure you don't want clothes?





Well  
I am sure  
that I have some  
outfits you could try on,  
and I bet you would  
look fucking  
awesome in  
them!

While they have been enroute, Saffy and Pixie have been talking. As the door closes behind them, Saffy can't help but wonder if Pixie is really OK with never wearing super hot and sexy clothes ever again.

That would be great! Are you sure, though? These things are pretty damn big. I don't want to ruin any of your hotter items.

I know how hard it can be to find things that will fit a more voluptuous figure.

Obviously Pixie still wants to wear sexy clothes. That is partially the whole point of having an extremely curvaceous figure! But finding something that fits is the challenge.

I mean, the only thing more fun than showing off your incredible figure is showing it off stuffed into clothing that actually accentuates it even more!

The struggle is real...



While Pixie and Sapphire bond over the problems with having boobs that are twice the size of your head, or bigger, Brynne finally catches up with them.

Hey, ladies. So what is this all about anyway? What is it that he wants us all to do for him?

Hey, Brynne!

What took you so long?







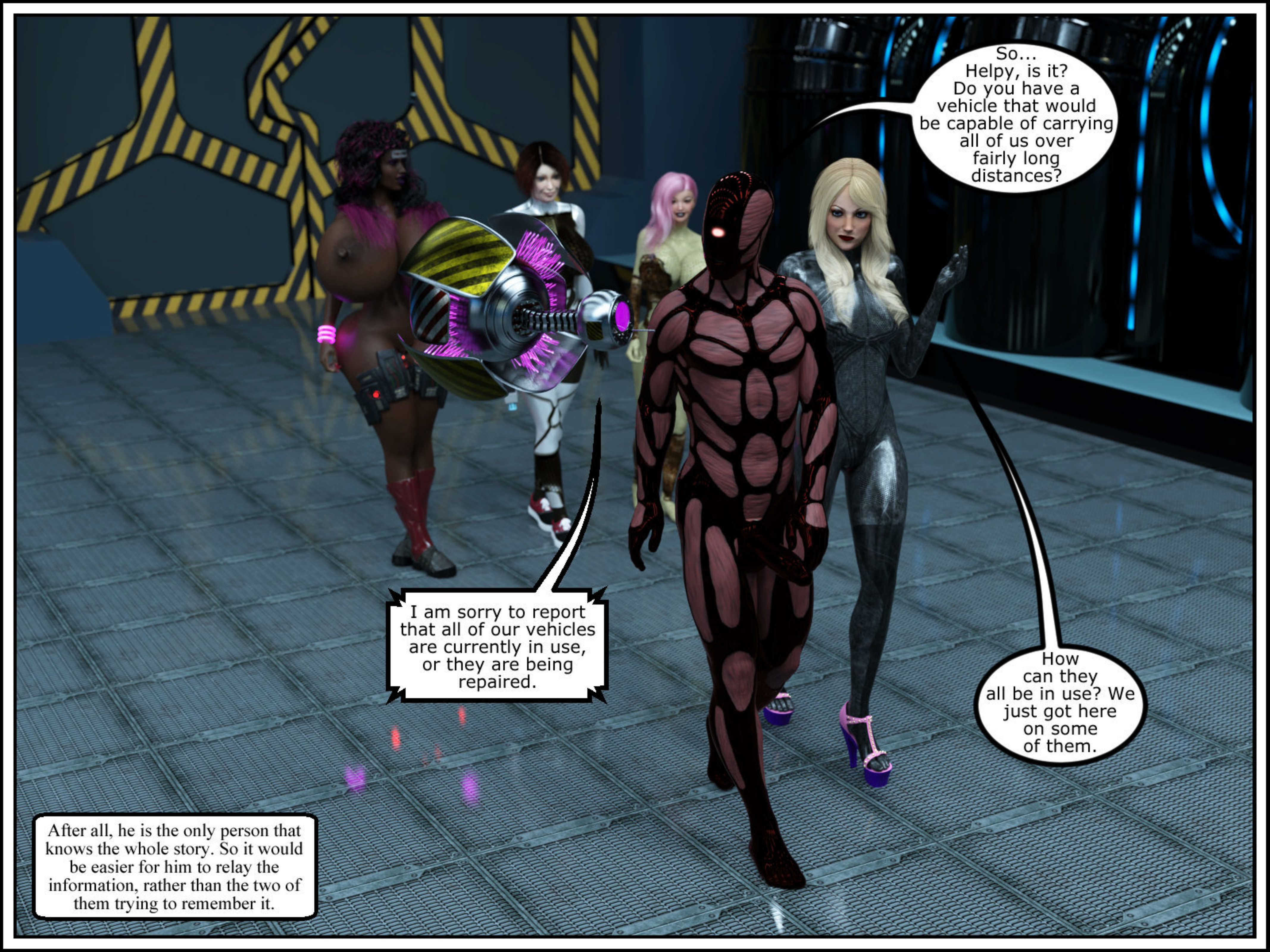
We'll let him explain things.

We just have to ask Helpy. Hey, Helpy! Are you around?

So how can we get some transport from here, Lana?

How may I be of service, Mistress Lana?

Brynne missed the details of the plan and wants to know everything that Tanky told them, but Pixie and Sapphire insist that she talk to him about everything.



So...  
Helpy, is it?  
Do you have a  
vehicle that would  
be capable of carrying  
all of us over  
fairly long  
distances?

I am sorry to report  
that all of our vehicles  
are currently in use,  
or they are being  
repaired.

How  
can they  
all be in use? We  
just got here  
on some  
of them.

After all, he is the only person that  
knows the whole story. So it would  
be easier for him to relay the  
information, rather than the two of  
them trying to remember it.

Tanky and Lana work on getting them the transport they need as everyone finally joins back up. However, it seems that they've run into the first hurdle to their latest quest.

As you can see, the bay is completely empty. There is nothing currently available at all.



Is there truly nothing you can do, Helpy? There must be something with which we can make do?

Well what are we supposed to do now? How do we fix my boobs if we can't even leave?

I can go check the salvage yard. See if there is something functional. I will return shortly!

They were almost stopped before they even started, but Helpy is willing to throw a hail mary on their behalf. He will root around and see if there is anything they can use.

As Helpy leaves to go on his search, there are mixed reactions from the ladies. None of them are particularly shocking, especially the fact that Brynne is fine if they don't go.

Don't give up yet, Saffy. I'm sure we'll figure it out.

So we're not going? We can't help Lana, or me?

Oh well! You heard him. Nothing we can do. Quest over!



A little while later...

You were right! I did find a vehicle you can use. It's a bit of a fixer-upper, but I am confident you can do it.

Uhhh... I am not sure what to say. Is this really the best that you could find?

Well I know what to say! What in the fuck is that thing!?!

The helper droid, H3L-P3R, returns after thirty minutes, and he is quite proud of himself. He has indeed found a vehicle that the whole gang can use for their next mission.




I...  
I don't  
know. What  
do you even call  
this sort of  
thing? What  
is it?

I...  
Ummm... It's a...  
I dunno.

I  
don't care  
what it is, I am  
**not** getting  
on that!

However, the droid's hard work does not seem to be well received by our group of adventurers. In fact, most of them are rendered almost speechless by the sight of it.

A group of five characters stands in a futuristic, industrial interior. The environment is dimly lit with blue and purple ambient lighting. The characters are dressed in various styles of futuristic or cybernetic clothing. One character in the center is holding a large, rusted metal bucket. A speech bubble is located in the upper right quadrant of the image.

It's an old airship. They used to use them for tours. It's a little banged up and rusty, but what do you expect? It's been sitting out in the elements for quite a while.

And no wonder. Helpy has an old rust bucket brought in and presented to them. The massive airship looks like it is ready to fall apart at any moment. It's a death trap!





Are you being serious?

You know what? It sort of looks like a flying boob. I kind of like it. Let's give it a try!

Weird looking boob, but will it even fly?

What is wrong with you?

The longer that Sapphire looks at it, however, the more she begins to giggle to herself. Everyone looks at her like she's losing her mind, until she explains what she's thinking.

And after she explains herself, they are absolutely sure that she has gone crazy. Still, it seems that Saffy has a plan and the ladies are curious enough to follow along for now.

This gives me a **great** idea too! Come with me ladies!



A little while later...

I may not have basketball-sized tits, but I make this look good.

I actually managed to stretch this over my giant jugs!

It's time for a bikini blimp wash!

Sigh... do we really have to?

Wow!

It's an airship, not a blimp.

The four ladies head off for a wardrobe change, and they eventually return wearing various swimwear. Most of them seem pretty happy with this development.

However, it looks like just washing the airship in skimpy bathing suits is not the totality of Sapphire's plan. She seems to be hiding something behind her back.

And I have come fully prepared too!





Oh!  
What do those  
do?

You're  
not going to  
be the only one  
threatening to  
burst her  
top!


I  
mean...  
can you even  
call that a  
bikini?

After a meaningful glance at Pixie's ginormous gazongas, Sapphire whips out two injector guns. Both of them are full of a pink liquid that none of them recognize.



These babies...

Saffy gives a wink and a hungry look towards Pixie at her question, then positions the two guns next to her own rather impressive "guns".



...are  
going to make my  
babies...

She pauses for a moment, almost  
licking her lips in anticipation. The  
two nasty looking weapons hover  
next to her delicious rack.



...as  
big as your  
babies!

**Schikt!**

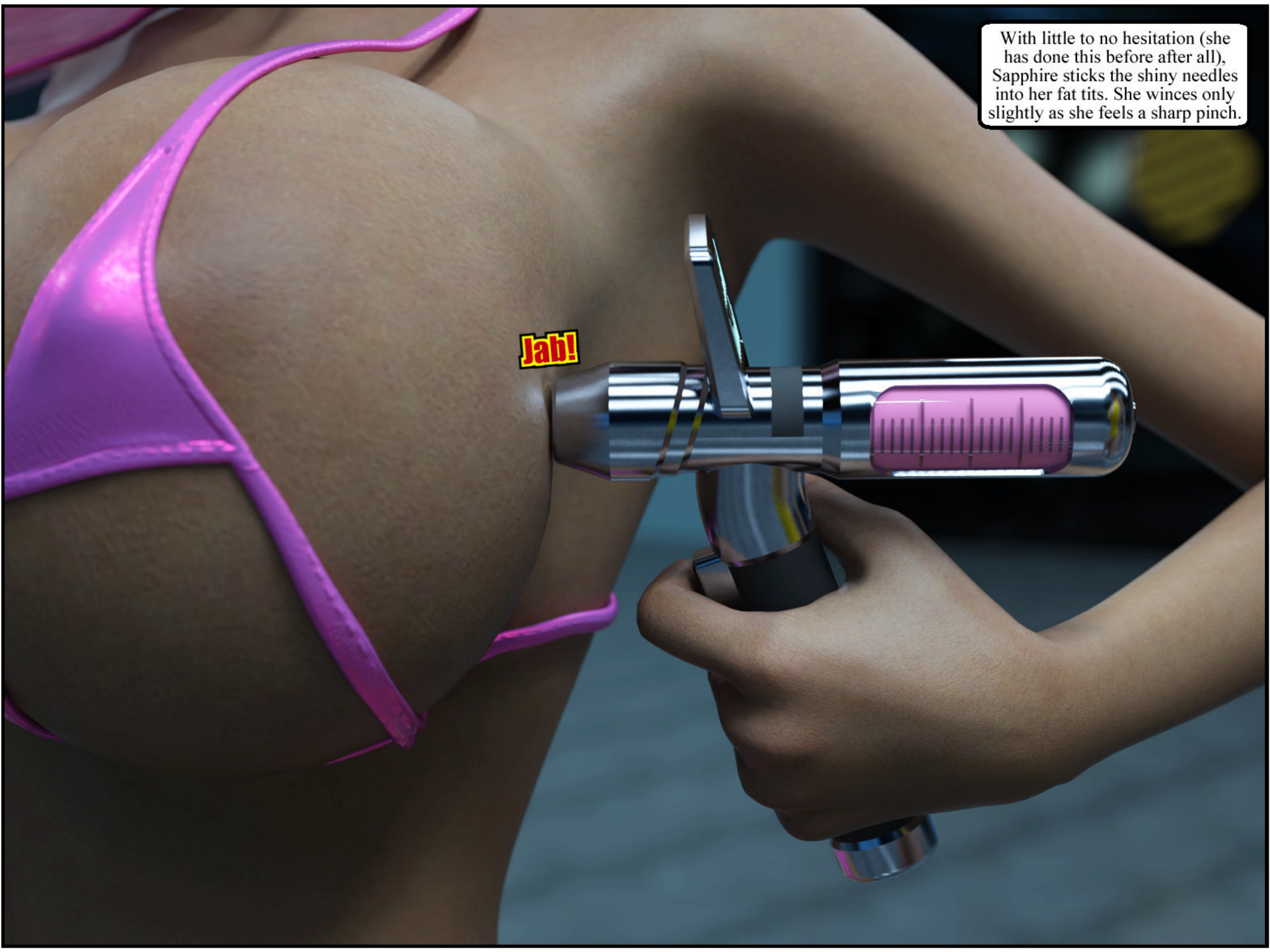
**Schikt!**

With the flick of a switch, Sapphire extends two needles from the guns that only serves to make them look even more dangerous.



With little to no hesitation (she has done this before after all), Sapphire sticks the shiny needles into her fat tits. She winces only slightly as she feels a sharp pinch.

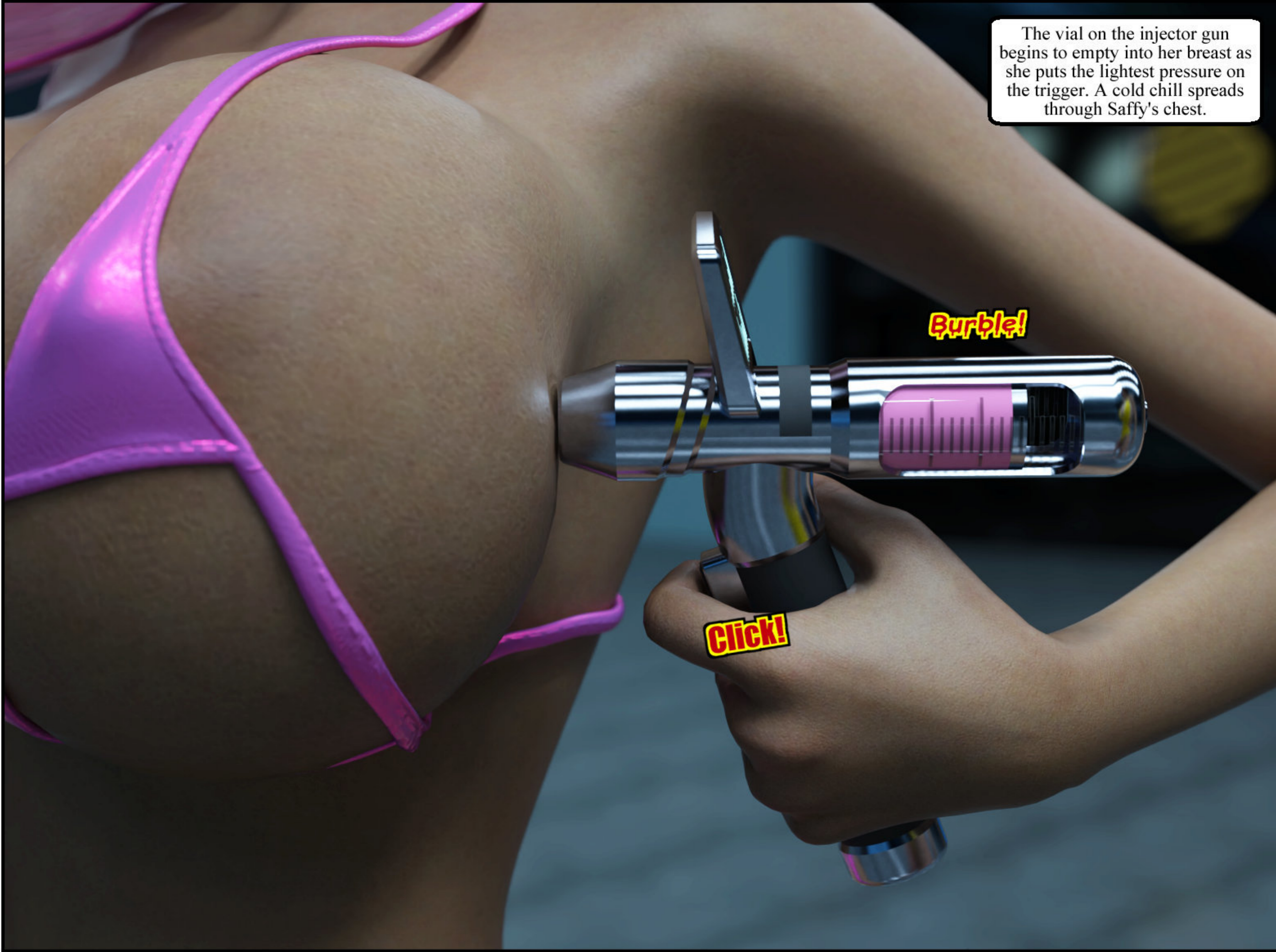
**Jab!**



The vial on the injector gun begins to empty into her breast as she puts the lightest pressure on the trigger. A cold chill spreads through Saffy's chest.

**Burble!**

**Click!**



She can feel the pink fluid being pumped into her juicy boob and slowly making its way throughout the flesh of it, slowly spreading through her veins and glands.

Gurgle!



Until she hears the quiet click of the vial emptying the very last of its contents into her bloated and slightly cool tit, which sends a different kind of chill down Sapphire's spine.

**SssSsshHhhHh-tikt!!**



That cold quickly turns into a warmth that is spreading not just through her boobs, but also through her body. A nice, tingly warmth that starts to feel pretty damn good.

Mmmm!  
Fuck! Yeeesss!  
That is the shit  
right there!



It starts in her big, round, almost perfectly spherical tits. Specifically at the injection site. That spot begins to get warmer and warmer, like a sunburn.



That hot feeling quickly starts to move further into the skin and meat of her breasts. Deeper and deeper it goes until it penetrates down into the very base of them.

**Grow!**

**Swell!!**



Liquid fire pulses through the veins of her swelling, growing, bulging tits, as they start to pull the teeny-tiny bikini even tighter around their increasing bulk.

**Rounder!**

**Bulge!**





But the sensation is not painful. On the contrary, it feels absolutely fantastic! Sapphire can feel her skin stretching, her flesh growing, and her clothes tightening.

**Expand!!**

**Bigger!!**





Mmmm!  
Just wonderful!  
These are the kind of  
jumbo jugs that  
every girl  
deserves!

And Saffy revels in every, single, delicious second of it. She nearly orgasms just from the sensation of her tits growing, but manages to bite down on her moans.

Stay tuned!  
Our story will  
continue.