

The Bimbo Next Door Three

Lusty Lana and Friends in The Quest for the Holy Kaboobaning

Chapter 22

Wadda we do
with this thing?
I dunno, wadda
you think?



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A muscular, dark-skinned character with a glowing red eye and a glowing purple ring on his hand, holding a woman's breast. The character has a highly detailed, almost anatomical appearance with visible muscle fibers and a dark, segmented suit. The background is a dimly lit, industrial-looking environment with blue and green tones.

Please,
Pixie. You
have to let me
go. I have to go
after her and
explain.

Tanky looks longingly after
Brynne. He tries to pull away, but
Pixie's grip is like iron. She holds
him fast, both in his position and
grabbed onto her fat nipple.

She is not about to let him go. Not when she has no idea who he is, what he's doing on top of her, and why his dick looks so delectably huge between her jumbo jugs.

Oh?
Explain what, exactly? Just what have you been doing to me while I was asleep, you naughty, naughty man?






Not
much, really.
I do apologize for
being on top of you,
and for where my penis
is located, but would
you please
release
me?

If androids could blush, or
whatever Tanky is now, then he
would be bright red! Oh wait, he's
already pretty red, now isn't he?
Maybe he is blushing?!

Pixie is only half listening. She is nearly transfixed by the massive phallus buried in her cavernous cleavage. She can practically hear his heartbeat through its throbbing.

You mean your fat hog, your thick rod, your huge schlong? The one **stuffed** between my giant titties? That fits **sooo** perfectly in my cleavage?





Do androids even have a heartbeat? Then again, do they dream of electric sheep? I'm not sure, but Pixie certainly has desires, and some of them want to be fulfilled - right now!

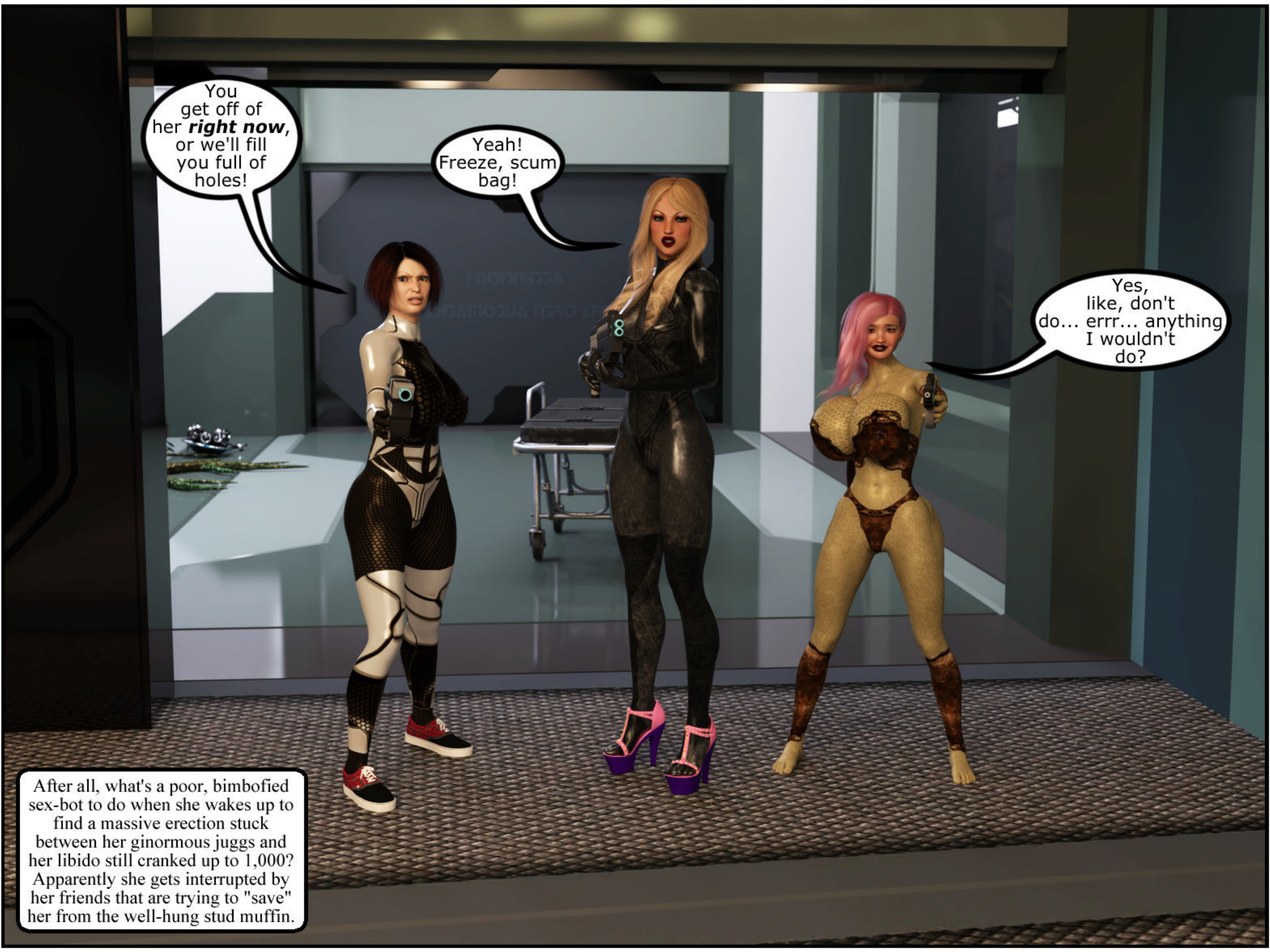
Well it, and you, are not going anywhere. Not until **I** say so. Not until I get a **taste** of that monster, stud!

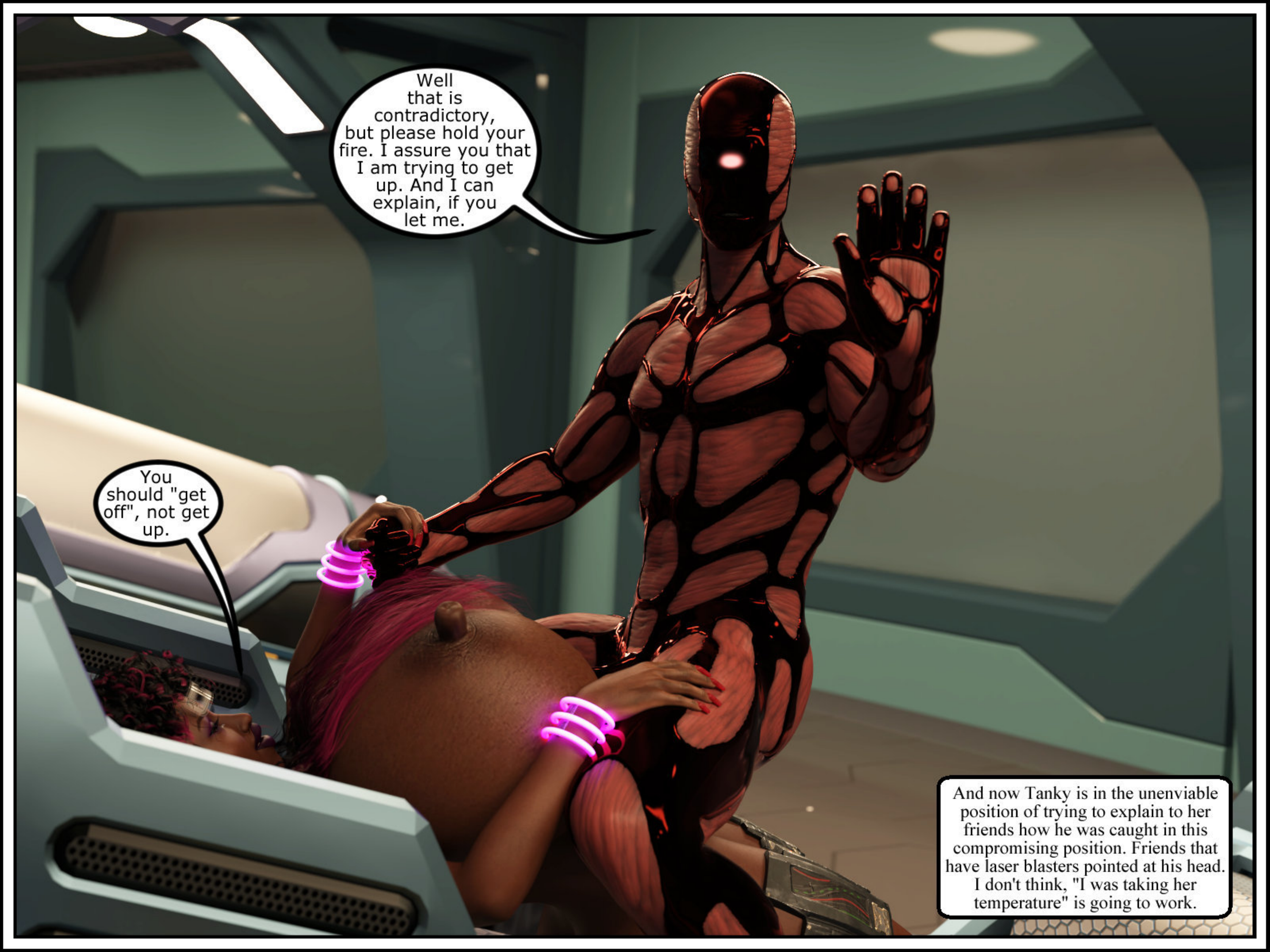
You get off of her **right now**, or we'll fill you full of holes!

Yeah! Freeze, scum bag!

Yes, like, don't do... errr... anything I wouldn't do?

After all, what's a poor, bimbofied sex-bot to do when she wakes up to find a massive erection stuck between her ginormous jugs and her libido still cranked up to 1,000? Apparently she gets interrupted by her friends that are trying to "save" her from the well-hung stud muffin.





Well that is contradictory, but please hold your fire. I assure you that I am trying to get up. And I can explain, if you let me.

You should "get off", not get up.

And now Tanky is in the unenviable position of trying to explain to her friends how he was caught in this compromising position. Friends that have laser blasters pointed at his head. I don't think, "I was taking her temperature" is going to work.

Not surprisingly, her friends are extremely suspicious. Though Saffy is starting to suspect something very different from the other two.

Oh, I know! Do you have, like, a huge dick, and now it's stuck between her massive tits?

Yeah, what could possibly be stopping you from getting off of our friend?


If that's true, then why are you still sitting on her?





I...
uhhh...
actually, **she**
won't let
me up.

Meanwhile, Tanky isn't sure just what to say. He is getting some really mixed signals from the trio of friends, and from Pixie, who has started caressing his hand.



That is completely ridiculous! We all know that Pixie's been unconscious since we left the--

The signals from Brynne are loud and clear, however. She is angry, and she has no intention of listening to anything that yet another strange entity has to say. Especially when it is parked on top of her helpless friend.

A comic book panel depicting a scene in a futuristic, metallic environment. A woman with large, prominent breasts and long, dark, curly hair is the central figure. She is wearing a pink, fringed top and has a small, rectangular device on her forehead. She is looking towards the viewer with a slight smile. To her right, a man in a black and red, form-fitting suit is holding a black object, possibly a weapon or tool, with a purple glow. The background features various mechanical elements and a grid-like floor. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman, and a text box is located in the bottom left corner.

Hey girls! I'm actually feeling much better now.

You know what they say about assuming. It makes an "ass" out of "Ume", whoever that is. Unfortunately for Brynne, it seems that Pixie may not be quite so "helpless" after all.

In fact, one might say that she is self-medicating for her unique... ummm... condition. Doctors are quite sure that she will make a full recovery if she follows the "prescription".

Could you give us a minute? I was just about to get a "hot beef" injection, which should make me feel **all better!**



But Brynne is slightly concerned and shocked by the "recommended" course of treatment. Has her friend fully considered all of the potential side effects and complications?


Wait, what? When did you-- How did you-- You're OK?





Hmmm.
I am glad to see you up, Pixie, but something still seems off to me. Who or what is this thing? You best take it easy there, buddy. You wouldn't want this gun to go off.

Lana, for her part, definitely does not approve of this medication. Though it seems that she doesn't like the delivery method, rather than the treatment itself.



I think it's more likely that his "gun" is going to go off. His big, fat, throbbing, gun. Mmmm!

Sapphire just wants to know how she can get a similar "treatment". Who does she have to see, who does she talk to, to get herself some of what Pixie's on?


I think that's enough of the medical jokes. Things finally do calm down, now that the ladies have seen their friend apparently fully recovered and feeling rather frisky.

Look, I really can explain all of this, but I sort of need you to let go of my penis. Pretty please, Pixie?



With
a load of
cum on top?
giggle Fine, fine,
but don't think
you are off the
hook yet.





Where to start? Well, the truth is that I am Tanky, the little robot that's been following you for a while now. But I have absorbed some of the Sperminator programming.

That explains a lot, like why you're such a total hottie and why I **really** want to fuck you so badly.

CRYO MODULE

Mmmm.
Yeah, you did!
All the best parts
too! My absolute
favorite
ones.

I
sort of
took over his
new body as well.
I incorporated myself into it
to stop him. He was going
to revive himself, and
I couldn't let that
happen.

CRYO MODULI
77

Like his fucking massive schlong! Good choice by the way. I approve!

There wasn't any other way. They can't be truly destroyed, so the only option was to take control. There wasn't any time to warn you. I had to act!

CRYO MODUL



Would you stop that?! I am trying to explain this all to them.

Whistles

The medical jargon references finally end as Tanky attempts to explain what has happened to him, with a little... ummm... "help" from Pixie. Help that isn't particularly wanted, or helpful.

A character with short dark hair, wearing a black and white patterned bodysuit, stands in a futuristic setting. She is holding a large, black and teal futuristic handgun in her right hand. Her left hand is raised in a questioning gesture. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing text. The background shows a clean, modern interior with glass panels and a white wall.

You're supposed to be Tankie? Well I'm not buying it. That is utterly ridiculous! What proof do you have?

Not surprisingly, Brynne does not believe his explanation at all. She is far more inclined to think that this thing is some form of Sperminator revived, rather than her cute little tank-bot being involved in any way.



Save me from my horniness then, and gimme that big D.

Well... ummm... no, not really. Other than the fact that I saved you all?

And Tanky has no clue what he can say to her to change her mind. He has done what he could to help, but it's not like he can just whip something out, besides his dick, to magically prove it to her.

Well I've heard more than enough! Glad you're awake, Pixie, and I hope you are fine, but I'm not gonna stand here while you play with your new "appliance".

Where are you going, Brynne?

Yeah, why are you so mad?

Brynne has reached her limit. She just can't listen to anymore shenanigans today, or put up with the odd desires that her friends seem to enjoy. She puts up with it most of the time, but enough is enough.

Sadly, Tanky does not get the chance to share his most important piece of news before Brynne stalks out of the lab. The others don't hear his whisper.

But,
Brynne. I...
I did it all for
you. I...
love--



I can sort of get where she is coming from. Something still seems off about this to me, but I am willing to listen at least.

They're a little too busy watching Brynne stomp away and the door close behind her. It's a good thing that Lana and Sapphire are a little more willing to listen to him before they start blasting.

Yep! Nothing wrong with just listening to your story for a bit, and then... if you wanna do some other stuff...



You best get to talking, though, before she comes back.

Or if you wanted to start with the other stuff first, then I wouldn't mind.

Thank you for being willing to listen. There is actually something important I need to tell you.

He certainly has the right equipment for doing the other stuff.

Not that they don't share some of her concerns, but it's pretty clear that Pixie isn't angry at this thing that is claiming to be Tanky. So there is no immediate need to start blasting, but they do keep their weapons at hand.




What could you possibly learn from that thing?

The Sperminators have a massive database. I initially connected to search it, but then I discovered its plan to revive itself. I found something else too.

Mmmm, but does he know how to use it?

I'm not sure, he seems a little hesitant for some reason.

However, there seems to be two different discussions happening as the two groups of friends finally come together and reunite.



Actually, Lana, I think I found a way to help you - to undo what was done to you and return your figure.

But I am pretty sure we can have a lot of fun convincing him.

Lana and Tanky are discussing what he found hidden away inside of the Sperminator's vast store of information. A piece of data that Lana in particular might find extremely interesting.



Really?
You honestly
think you found a
way to fix the damage?
To give me back my
fantastic boobs
and killer
body?

But Pixie and Saffy are talking
about something else entirely.
Their focus seems to be riveted to
Tanky's massive cock that is
standing at full attention during
the whole conversation.

Oh
my! That
does sound like
a lot of fun! I can't
wait to "convince"
him to let me
play with that
beast.

Stay tuned!
Our story will
continue.