

The Bimbo Next Door Three

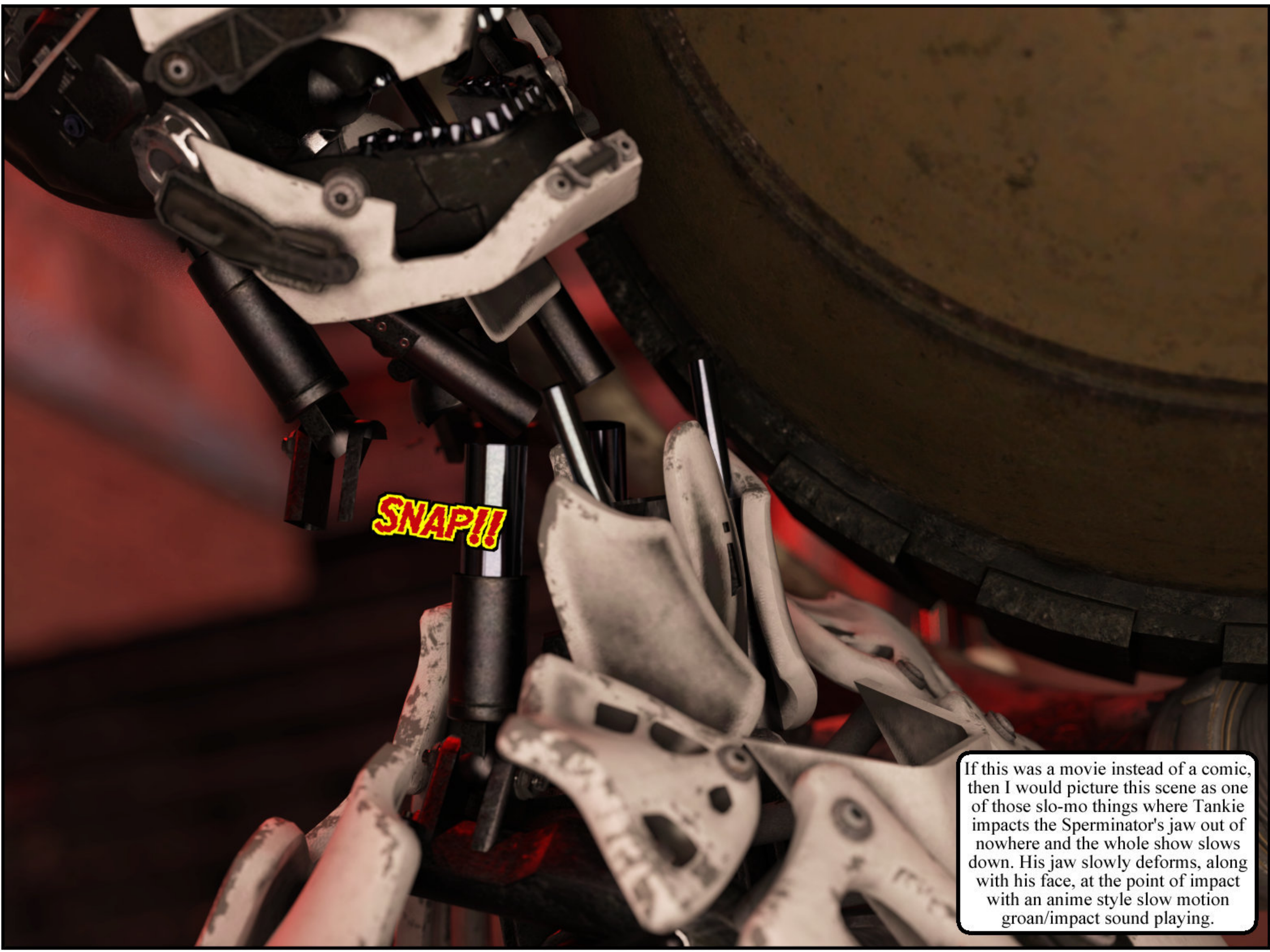
Lusty Lana and Friends in The Quest for the Holy Kaboobaning

Chapter 17

I'm a doctor, not a robot! Wait... I think I have that backwards.

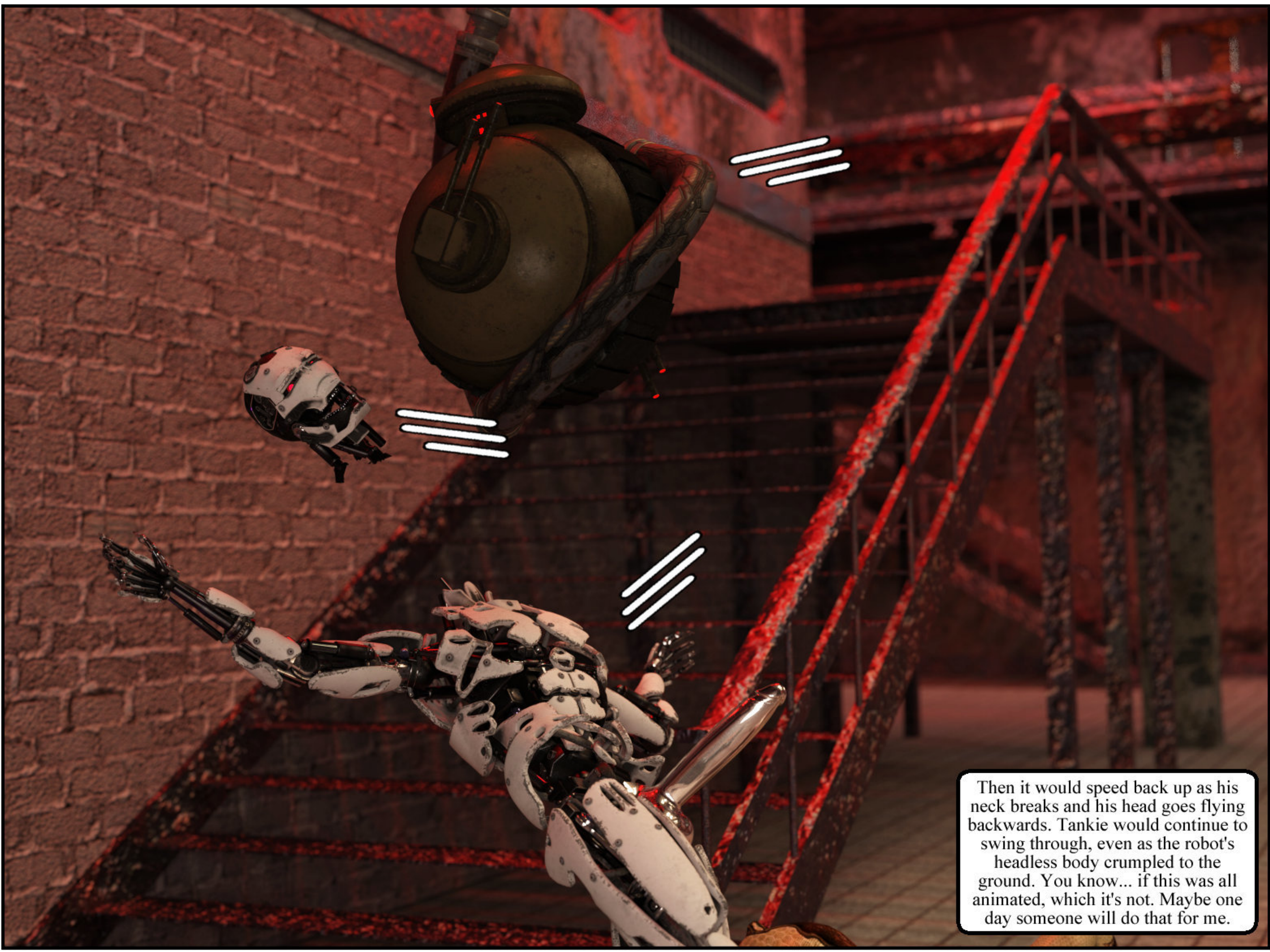
<https://patreon.com/mrphoenyxx>
<https://mrphoenyxx.deviantart.com>

**Story and
art by
Mr Phoenyxx**



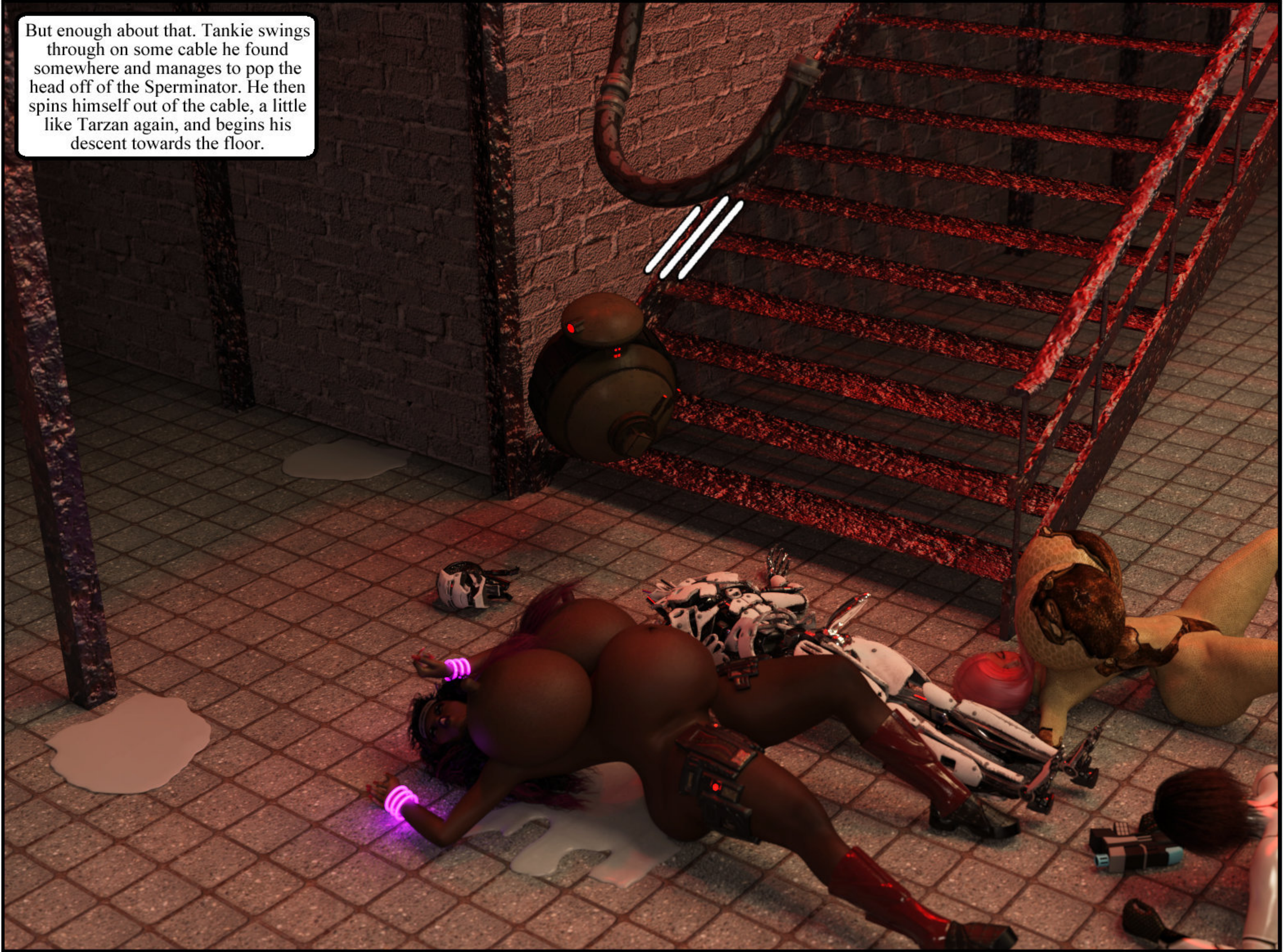
SNAP!!

If this was a movie instead of a comic, then I would picture this scene as one of those slo-mo things where Tankie impacts the Sperminator's jaw out of nowhere and the whole show slows down. His jaw slowly deforms, along with his face, at the point of impact with an anime style slow motion groan/impact sound playing.



Then it would speed back up as his neck breaks and his head goes flying backwards. Tankie would continue to swing through, even as the robot's headless body crumpled to the ground. You know... if this was all animated, which it's not. Maybe one day someone will do that for me.

But enough about that. Tankie swings through on some cable he found somewhere and manages to pop the head off of the Sperminator. He then spins himself out of the cable, a little like Tarzan again, and begins his descent towards the floor.





Sperminate!
I... must... sperm..
in... a--

Tankie lands beside the decapitated Spermiantor and stares angrily down at its head. He watches with a sense of satisfaction as the red glow of the Sperminator's eyes slowly fades and goes out. Through a burst of static, we hear the clearest comment from the little bot so far.



That's for...
Beep! Boop!
...Bryne.

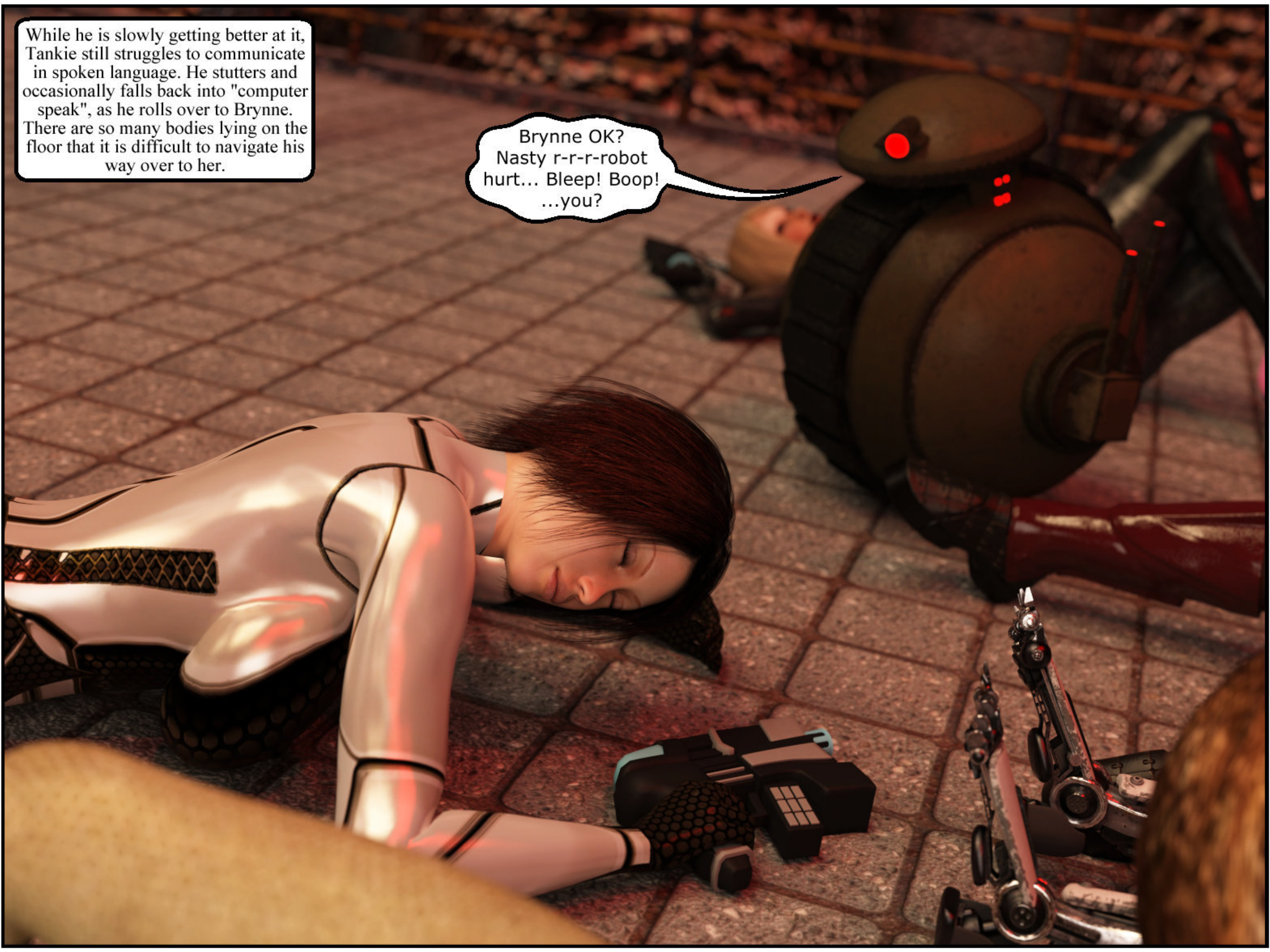


Brynne!
Blorp! Bleep!
Must protect...
Brynne.

Somehow the expressionless robot manages to convey his emotions, which include pride for his victory and concern for Brynne. Once he confirms that the Sperminator is deactivated, indicated by the darkened eyes and the flacid penis, he looks to Brynne's prone form.

While he is slowly getting better at it, Tankie still struggles to communicate in spoken language. He stutters and occasionally falls back into "computer speak", as he rolls over to Brynne. There are so many bodies lying on the floor that it is difficult to navigate his way over to her.

Brynne OK?
Nasty r-r-r-robot
hurt... Bleep! Boop!
...you?



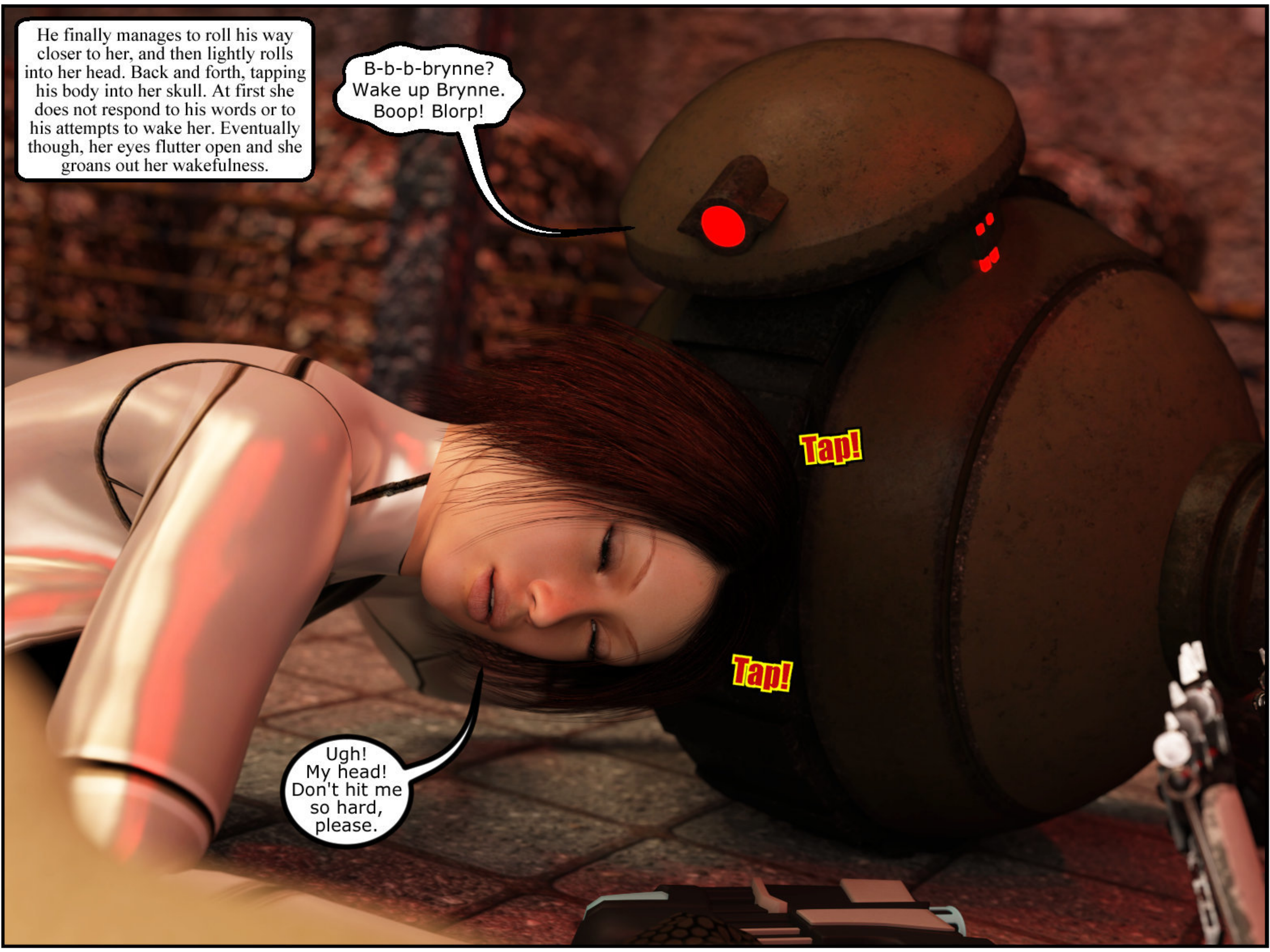
He finally manages to roll his way closer to her, and then lightly rolls into her head. Back and forth, tapping his body into her skull. At first she does not respond to his words or to his attempts to wake her. Eventually though, her eyes flutter open and she groans out her wakefulness.

B-b-b-bryenne?
Wake up Bryenne.
Boop! Blorp!

Ugh!
My head!
Don't hit me
so hard,
please.

Tap!

Tap!



Brynne struggles to her feet and looks around. Her memories of what happened are a little fuzzy. She stares at her friends confused, and at the Sperminator with worry. Tankie attempts to answer her questions, but falls back into robot speech in his excitement.

What the hell happened? Why is everyone laying down? The last thing I remember is that crazy robot going after us and Pixie.

Beep! Blap! Woووоо...



Brynne begins the process of waking up the rest of her friends. Tankie still can't seem to provide them any answers, because he is too worked up to see that Brynne is all right. Her friends seem just as confused as Brynne and do not provide any additional insight.

I have no idea what's going on. What happened to the robot? How did it lose its head?

Is everybody OK? I feel, like, really woozy and stuff.

Bleepity blorp! Beep! Boop! Bip!

Ow! Can you all keep it down? My head feels like it's going to explode.



Tankie gives up, since nobody is listening to him anyway. The rest of the group collect themselves and check on their last friend, Pixie, who is still layed out, insensate, on the ground. They stare at her huge, swollen belly and much changed appearance in shock.

Is that...
is that Pixie?
What the heck happened
to her!? I can barely
recognize
her!

I
think it is,
and it looks like
she was rode hard
and put away
wet.

And
had a lot
of fun doing
it too.



**WARNING! I
AM STILL HERE
AND THERE IS
STILL SHIT GOING
WRONG!**

I
think it's
time to get the
hell out of here. We
need to get Pixie
back to
base.

Fine
with me.
I never wanted
to come here
in the first
place.

I
don't really
like it here much
either, though we
did have some
fun, didn't
we?

Wooo...

**HAVE A NICE
DAY! COME AGAIN,
IF THE PLACE HAS
NOT COLLAPSED
BY THEN.**

After a short debate, the whole group decides that it's time to get out of here with warning klaxons still blaring throughout the level. They manage to find some empty containers and collect all of the useful things that they found. They load it all up and head for the exit, while Brynne and Lana carry Sixie in between them.

They find their way out, load it all onto their Wasps, and crank the throttle. They speed their way back to the Medical Facility, and don't run into any encounters on their way back. They unload Sixie once they land and get her on a gurney.

Just hang on, Pixie. We'll get you all fixed up! Come on girls. We need to hurry.

We know, Lana. We're going as fast as we can. Where are those damn droids!? Helpy!

I am here, Mistress Brynne!

Get all this shit unloaded. We'll be in the Medical Bay.

I'm sure she'll be fine. She, like, just needs to sleep it off.

Beep! Boop!
As you command, Brynne.

Bleep!
Blorp!
Wooo.



Yeah, 'cause that went **sooo** well last time. Anyway, let's just get her into the Med Bay.

That robot is lucky he's dead or whatever. I'd kill the fuck out of him for what he's done to her.

Look on the bright side, like, she has some phenomal tits now. And check out those nipples!

They wheel the prone form of Sixie through the facility as quickly as they can without knocking her off of the gurney. Meanwhile, the H3L-P3R droid begins unloading the other paraphenalia that they found and finding a place to store it all. It's actually quite a lot of stuff.

They manage to get Sixie into the Medical Bay fairly quickly. They wheel the gurney over to the main bed and struggle to shift her weight onto it. They finally do manage to get her laying down and stare once more at her very altered appearance.

Damn she is heavy! But at least we got her here. Now what?

I'm really not sure. I mean, We don't even know what's wrong with her.

Like, so what do we do then? How do we help her?



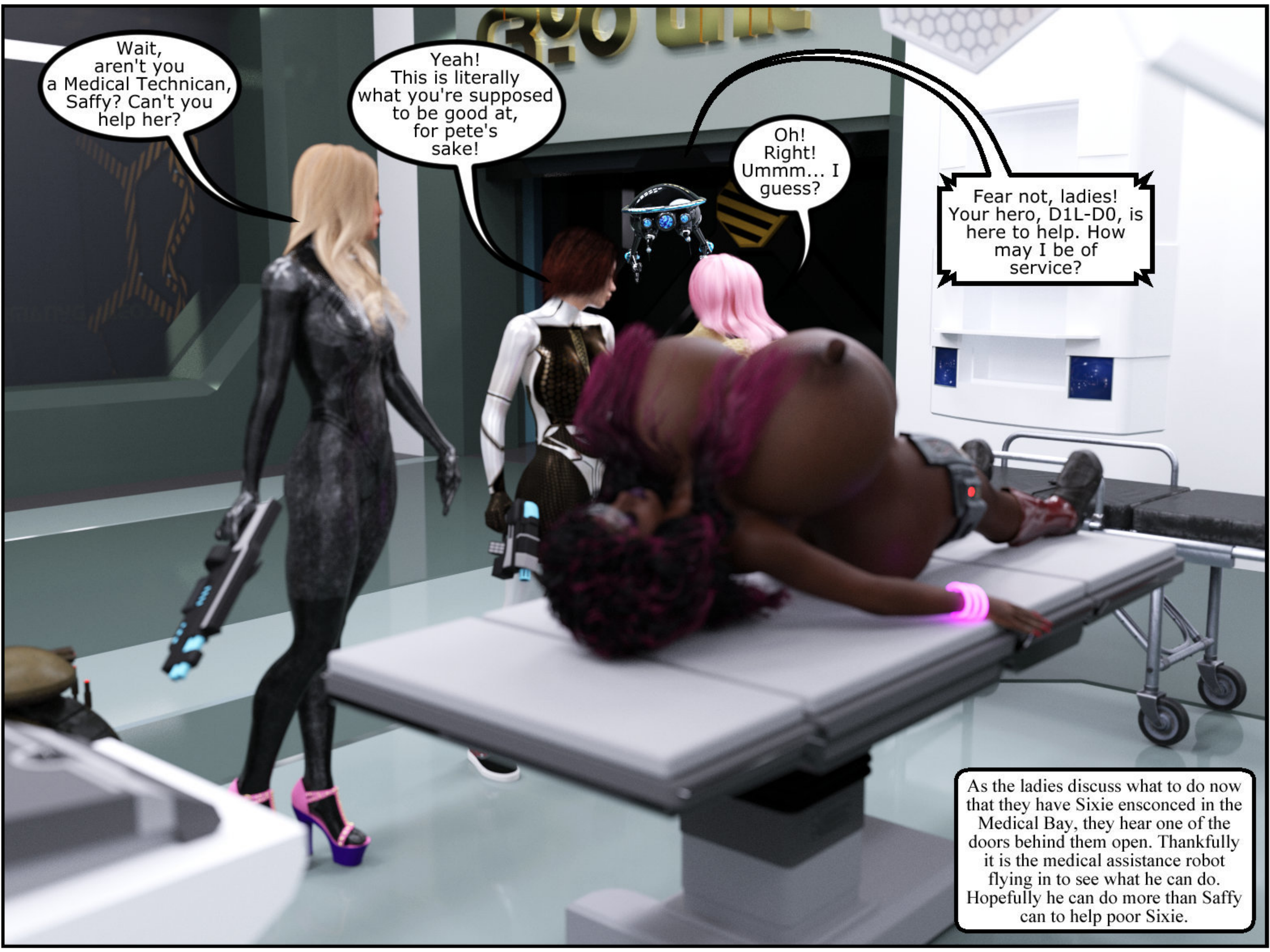
Wait, aren't you a Medical Technican, Saffy? Can't you help her?

Yeah! This is literally what you're supposed to be good at, for pete's sake!

Oh! Right! Ummm... I guess?

Fear not, ladies! Your hero, D1L-D0, is here to help. How may I be of service?

As the ladies discuss what to do now that they have Sixie ensconced in the Medical Bay, they hear one of the doors behind them open. Thankfully it is the medical assistance robot flying in to see what he can do. Hopefully he can do more than Saffy can to help poor Sixie.



Well, to start, you can figure out what's wrong with our friend here.

Can't you run some kind of diagnostic or something, D1L-D0?

Ummm... yeah. Like, what they said. Run a scan, Dildo.

It seems fairly obvious to me. She's clearly pregnant, but I will happily run a scan for all of you, Mistresses.

D1L-D0 floats over the gurney and takes up a position next to Sixie's bed and across from the group of ladies. The little robot is rather confused by the request they make of him, as the diagnosis seems rather obvious to him. She is in desperate need of being milked!



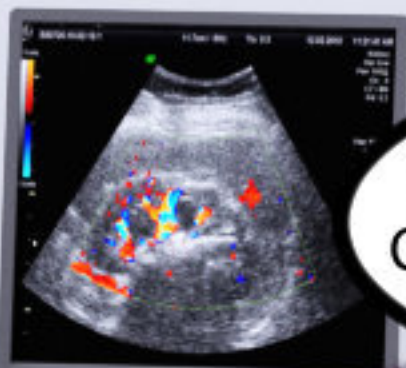
The display of the scan appears on a nearby monitor, and everybody turns to look at the screen. The scan is a little blurry for some reason, but D1L-D0 proudly announces that their friend is going to have a baby. Our three heroines stare in shock.

As I thought, your friend here is pregnant. She appears to be approximately six months along. The happy day is still a ways off.

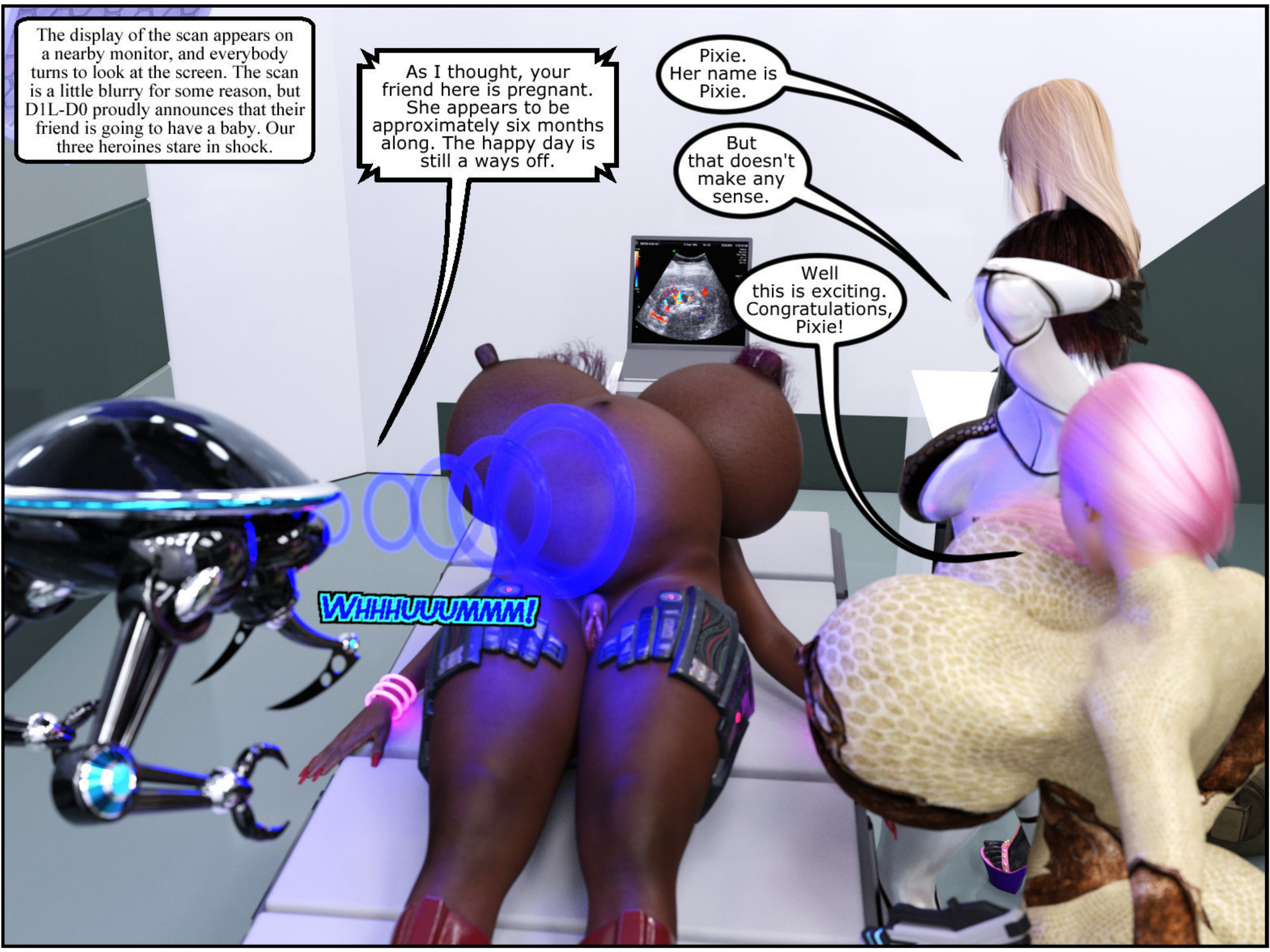
Pixie. Her name is Pixie.

But that doesn't make any sense.

Well this is exciting. Congratulations, Pixie!



WHHUUUMMM!



What the hell did that thing **do** to her!? Is she going to have that **thing's** baby?!

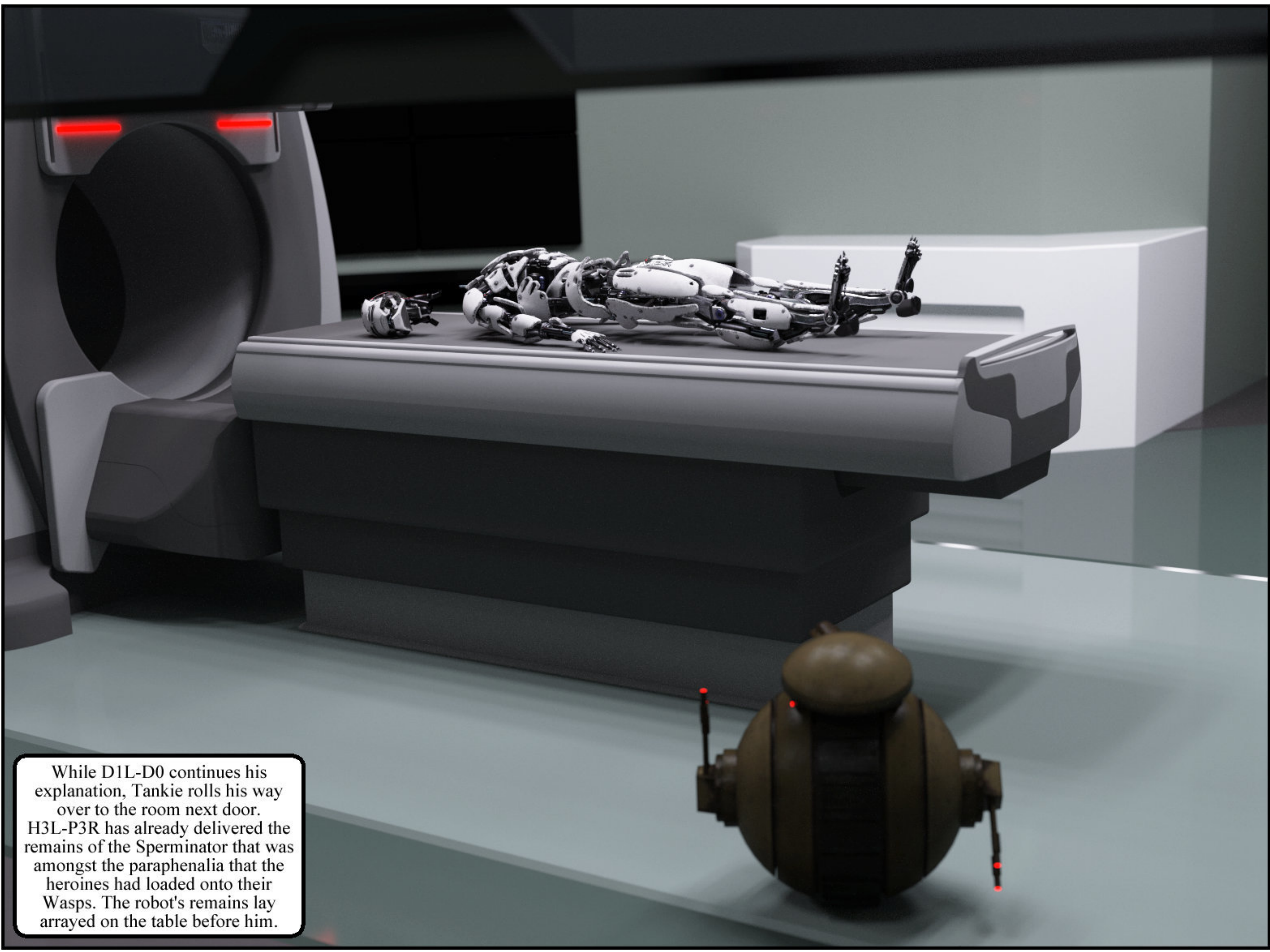
How is she having a baby at all? How is she even pregnant? She is an android. She's not human.

Lucky! I wonder if my boobs would grow bigger if I got pregnant too?

Brynne and Lana have a minor freak out at the idea that the Sperminator impregnated their android friend, but for different reasons. Meanwhile, Sapphire looks a little jealous at Sixie's state, and D1L-D0 attempts to explain how this is even possible.

Pregnant may not be entirely accurate from a purely technical perspective, but an entity is growing inside of her - of that there is no doubt. It is using her body's resources to grow, much like a child obtains nutrients from its birth mother.





While D1L-D0 continues his explanation, Tankie rolls his way over to the room next door. H3L-P3R has already delivered the remains of the Sperminator that was amongst the paraphernalia that the heroines had loaded onto their Wasps. The robot's remains lay arrayed on the table before him.

Stay tuned!
Our story will
continue.