

The Bimbo Next Door Three

Lusty Lana and Friends in The Quest for the Holy Kaboobaning

Chapter 23

**Big, big booty,
What you got
a big booty.
And quite the
rack too.**

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

**Story and
art by
Mr Phoenyxx**



Would you two please stop talking about my dick like it's a toy for you to play with?

It looks like Tanky finally got a little frustrated with the two conversations occurring at the same time. Especially since one was a running commentary on his new, manly appendage.

Oopsie!

Smack!

Hey!

MODULE

The side-convo was even getting on Lana's nerves, but mostly because she was having a hard time hearing the details of what Tanky was trying to say. She kept glancing at his cock!

Well pay attention then, Saffy. This could be important to all of us! We can play with his dick later.

Pat!

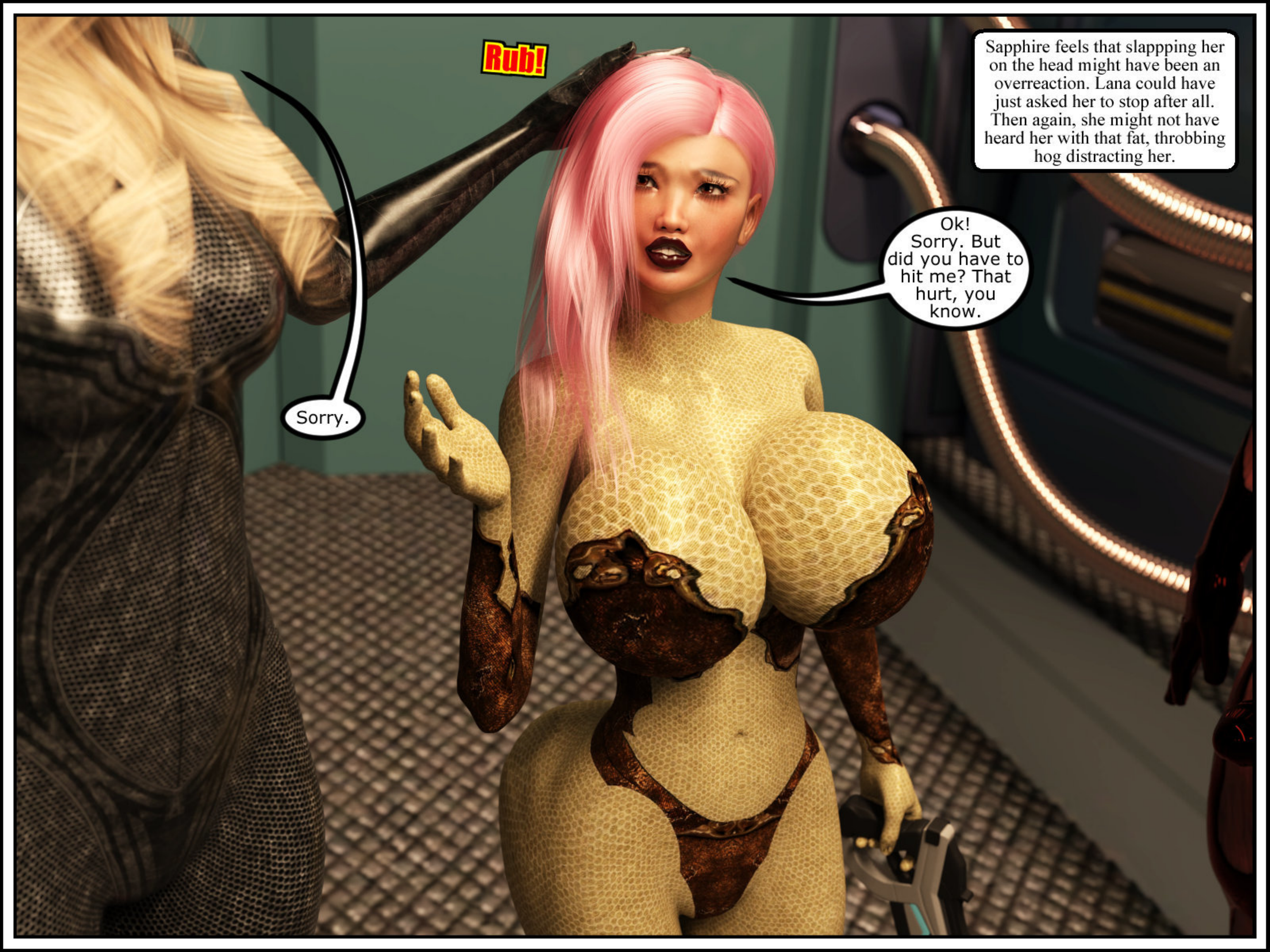


Rub!

Sorry.

Ok!
Sorry. But
did you have to
hit me? That
hurt, you
know.

Sapphire feels that slapping her on the head might have been an overreaction. Lana could have just asked her to stop after all. Then again, she might not have heard her with that fat, throbbing hog distracting her.



Tanky is very agitated! He just went through something similar to hell, and nobody seems to want to listen to him. They just want to suck his big dick. Don't they understand that he is trying to help?


It's really annoying, and we're trying to have a serious conversation here. I am trying to help all of you!



A woman with large, prominent breasts is the central focus. She has dark, curly hair with pink highlights and is wearing a bright pink, fringed fur top. She has purple lipstick and a glowing pink wristband. A small device is on her forehead. In the background, a futuristic environment with blue and white panels is visible. A robotic arm with a red and black striped fist is on the left. A speech bubble points to her from the left, and a text box is in the top right.


Sorry.
You're right.
I didn't mean
anything
by it.

Saffy kind of has a point, though. Tanky looks pretty annoyed, and he didn't hit Pixie. Then again, depending on how you did it, she might actually enjoy almost any kind of contact with that obscene body of hers.

A 3D rendered character with large, prominent breasts, dark skin, and voluminous, curly hair that is black with pink highlights. She has purple lips and is wearing a small, rectangular device on her forehead. Her right hand is raised, showing red-painted fingernails. She is in a futuristic, brightly lit environment with blue and white architectural elements. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, and a text box is in the top right corner.

You do have a really juicy looking cock, though. I'd totally love to suck it when you have a minute.

Pixie does apologize, however, she doesn't really look or sound very contrite when she does so. She does stop talking about Tanky's dick while he is trying to have a conversation.




Ugh!
What am
I going to do
with you? You are
totally incorrigible!
We'll talk about
this later,
Pixie.

Tanky just shakes his head, trying to figure out what on earth he is going to do with a bevy of hungry bimbos that don't seem to want to leave him alone.

Maybe if he focuses on the task at hand. He was trying to tell them something. Something important that he found in the Sperminator data. Just focus on that.

Anyway, as I was saying, I found something in the data archive. It seems they made a discovery shortly before they were defeated.

CRYO MOB



They called it, "The Kaboobaning" or "The Kabimboning". It was difficult to tell from the translation. Some of the data seemed to be corrupted a bit.

Besides, he only has eyes for one lady at the moment and she won't even give him the time of day. Best to just focus on work then.

CRYO MODULE

It was some kind of device, tech, or rite that they discovered in an ancient ruin. It was from a civilization that vanished eons ago.

Which is exactly what Tanky does. He finally dives into the story he was trying to tell, and he manages to ignore the bulging boobs, twitching nipples, and even his own throbbing erection.

CRYO

However, the story isn't exactly what you would call a detailed and precise font of highly useful information.

I know that sounds kind of vague, but the records weren't entirely clear on exactly what it was.



There is a lone kernel of goodness hidden within the ambiguous story of what Tanky found in the data from the Sperminator, and he shares that with the ladies.



But there was one thing that was abundantly clear. Whatever the Kaboobaning was, they somehow incorporated it into their bodies.

And **that** is the source of their ability to transform.

And it's actually a pretty huge revelation. Lana, in particular, is absolutely stunned by the implications of this information.

Holy shit! So you're saying that if we got our hands on this kabooba-thing-a-ma-jig, then we might be able to do the same thing?



Sapphire looks confusedly back and forth between Lana and Tanky a few times, and then one interpretation of what this could mean does sink into her head.

Wait.
I'm not
sure I understand.
Are you saying I could,
like, grow my boobs
as big as I want?
Mmmm, that's
hot!



Pixie is almost as excited as Lana, but for different reasons. Though it does appear she has a hope that it can help her with a problem she has too.

That is amazing! I can think of all sorts of sexy uses for something like that. Maybe it could even help me out.



Yes!
It's the
quest for bigger
boobies!

Well
let's go find
it then!

Indeed!
This could
have all sorts
of uses.

Like?

Now that the cat is out of the bag,
or the boob is out of the bra, Lana
doesn't want to waste anymore time
talking about it. It's time to go find
this thing, if it can help her.

Healing.

Cell rejuvenation.

Bigger boobs.

Bigger boobs.

Actually, can you all give me a minute? I will catch up with you.

Sure thing. Take your time.



The group argues some about the best use of this Kaboobaning thing should they find it, but Tanky pulls up short when they see Brynne in the next room taking care of his former body.



Hey, Brynne. I know this is all pretty weird, but I can explain if you would please just give me the chance.

Uh-huh. Sure...

Tanky carefully approaches Brynne and tries to talk to her about the whole situation, including him transferring bodies. His hope is to explain some of his feelings as well, which he has had since she found him in the industrial complex.



...but
can you put
that thing away
first? It's difficult to
talk to you with
it staring at
me like
that.

All Brynne can see as he tries to explain, however, is his huge, twitching penis. The one-eyed monster seems to be pointing right at her, and she is not comfortable with that at all. Maybe he should get some clothes or something.

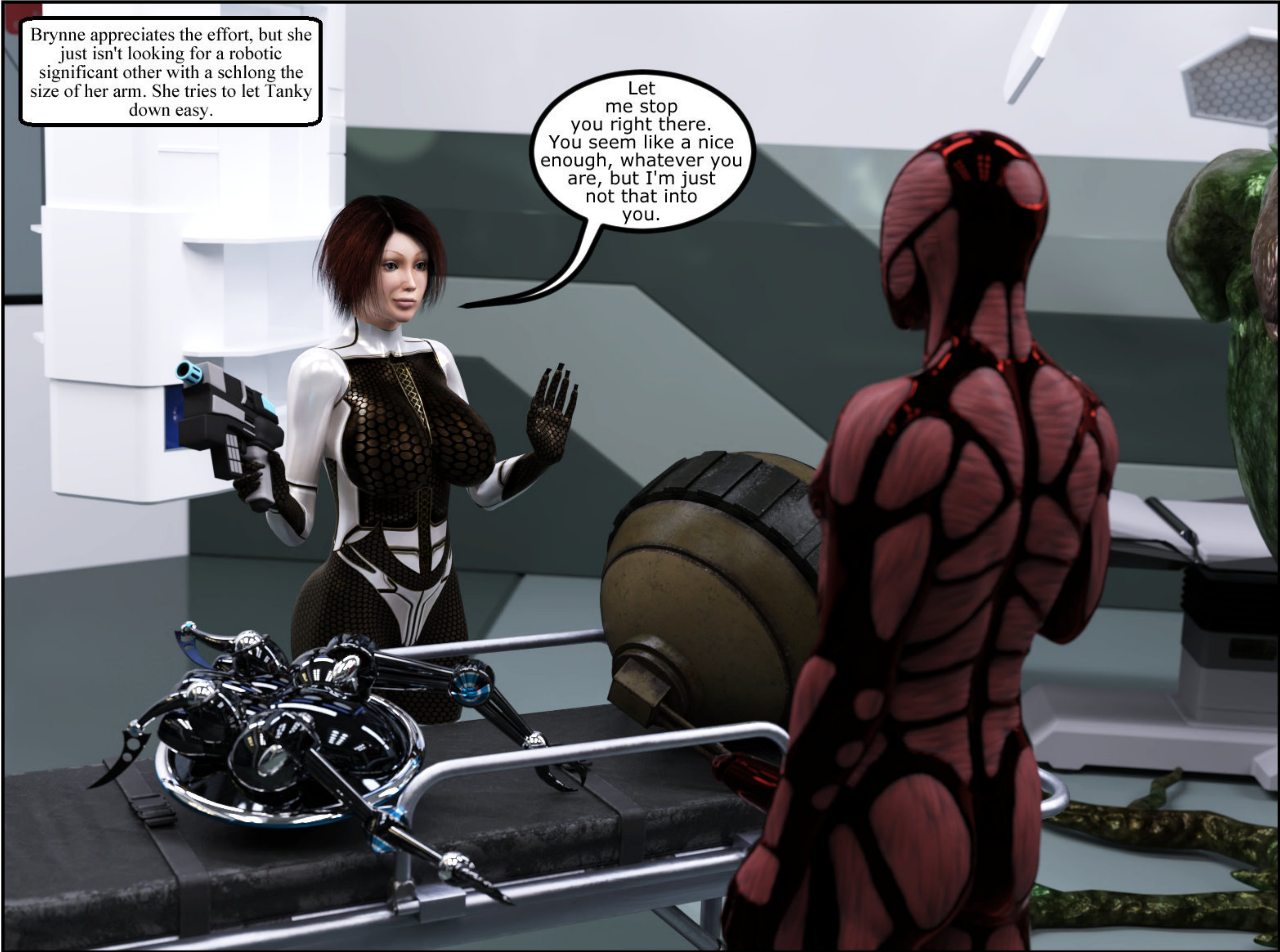
Tanky shrugs apologetically and starts to laugh it off in an attempt to lighten the mood. However, his pulsing, throbbing erection still juts from his crotch almost threateningly.


Funny story about that, actually. It doesn't seem to want to do down or away. It's like it has a mind of its own. Anyway, what I wanted to say--



Bryenne appreciates the effort, but she just isn't looking for a robotic significant other with a schlong the size of her arm. She tries to let Tanky down easy.

Let me stop you right there. You seem like a nice enough, whatever you are, but I'm just not that into you.



A character with short dark hair, wearing a white and black futuristic outfit with a mesh-like pattern, is holding a futuristic handgun. The character is standing in a modern, brightly lit room with white walls and a blue panel on a wall in the background. The character's expression is neutral.


I
get that we
met under odd
circumstances, and
maybe I overreacted a bit,
but I barely know you.
I'm not even sure
what you are,
let alone who
you are.

But the truth is that there isn't
really any way to do that. You
don't have to be nasty about it, but
they are going to be disappointed
no matter what you say.

Tanky is crushed. He didn't even get to say anything. It might have been nice to at least express his feelings, but Brynne is clearly not interested. She didn't even give him a chance.

Oh.
Ummm...
well... I guess
there isn't much more
to say then, is there? I
understand. Thank
you for being
honest with
me.

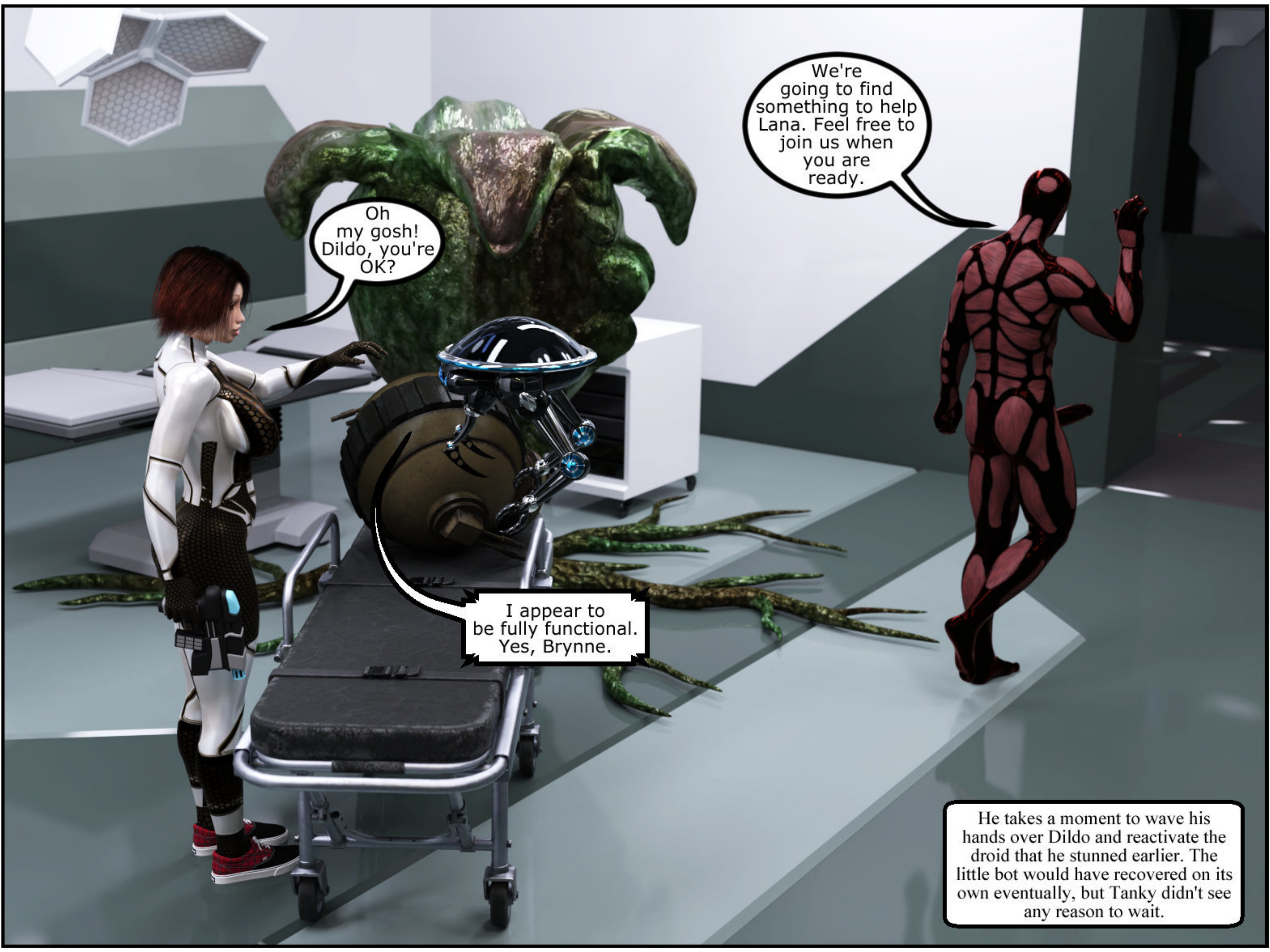




I would still like to do something for you. Demonstrate that I am not a threat, at the very least. Show you that I am here to help you and all of your friends.

ZORT!

Tanky isn't the type of guy to hold it against her. He knows that you can't control who people like. Maybe with time, she will realize the kind of person that he is.



Oh my gosh! Dildo, you're OK?

We're going to find something to help Lana. Feel free to join us when you are ready.

I appear to be fully functional. Yes, Brynne.

He takes a moment to wave his hands over Dildo and reactivate the droid that he stunned earlier. The little bot would have recovered on its own eventually, but Tanky didn't see any reason to wait.



Shot you down, did she?

Yes. Thank you for pointing out the painfully obvious.

Tanky hurries after the rest of the group, but Pixie seems to have stayed back and waited for him. She calls to him as he exits the Medical Bay, seemingly to rub in his failure (or that is what Tanky thinks).

He has clearly not understood the point of what Pixie was saying, however. You can't blame the guy. He is definitely a little absorbed in his feelings at the moment.

Sorry. That was indelicate of me, but that isn't what I meant. I just wanted you to know that you have other options open to you.

Oh! My apologies if I misunderstood, Pixie. I might be a little touchy right now.

Bump!



Pixie doesn't mind. She is more than happy to clarify exactly what she means. And if her words were not sufficient, then lewdly rubbing her body up and down Tanky aught to be.

Rub!

STROKE!

Mmmm. Then let me make it perfectly clear to you. If you need **anything**, all you have to do is ask.

If you just want to talk, empty your **load**, lighten your **throbbing** burden, or **spew** all sorts of nastiness out all over the place.

Then I would be more than happy to help you in **any** way that I can! Every inch of me is here to help.

Her message is loud and clear this time, and Tanky really should have known what it was about to begin with. It's not like Pixie has been subtle about much of anything.

I...
uhhh... I see. That is very clear now. Thank you! I will... ummm... keep it in mind if I need your... assistance with... ahhh... things.



Then again, given her absolutely insane figure, it is probably a challenge to be subtle in any fashion. Though Pixie might not choose to be that anyway. She seems to enjoy making Tanky uneasy with her blatant sexuality.

We better catch up with the rest and go find this old technology I discovered, right?

laugh
You really are incorrigible!

We should probably get you some clothes too.

Aye, aye, Captain Cock!

And naked!
Don't forget naked.

Why on earth would we want to do that?



Stay tuned!
Our story will
continue.