

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.

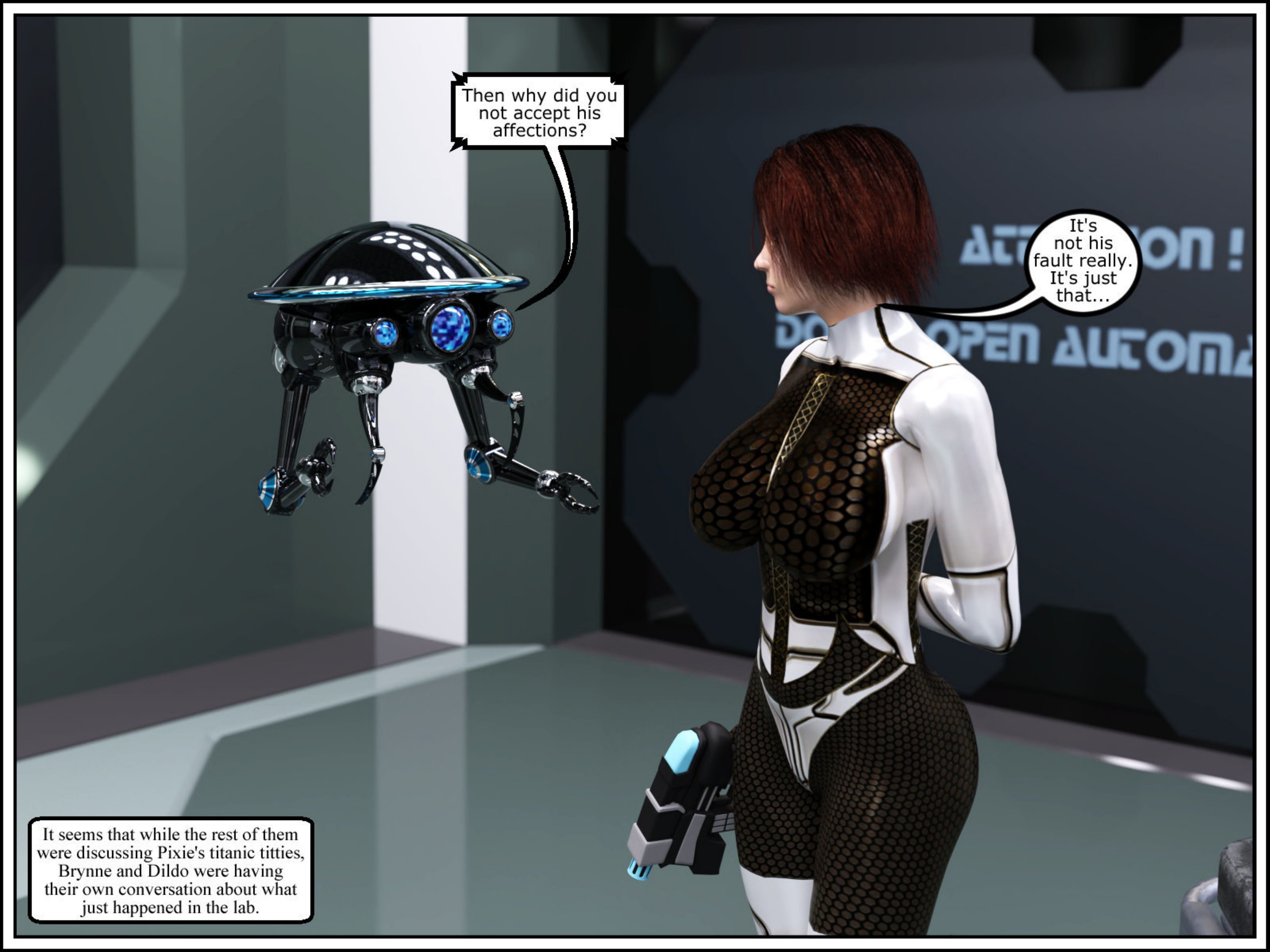


You seem to be sad, Mistress. Is something the matter?



I feel a little bad for turning him down.

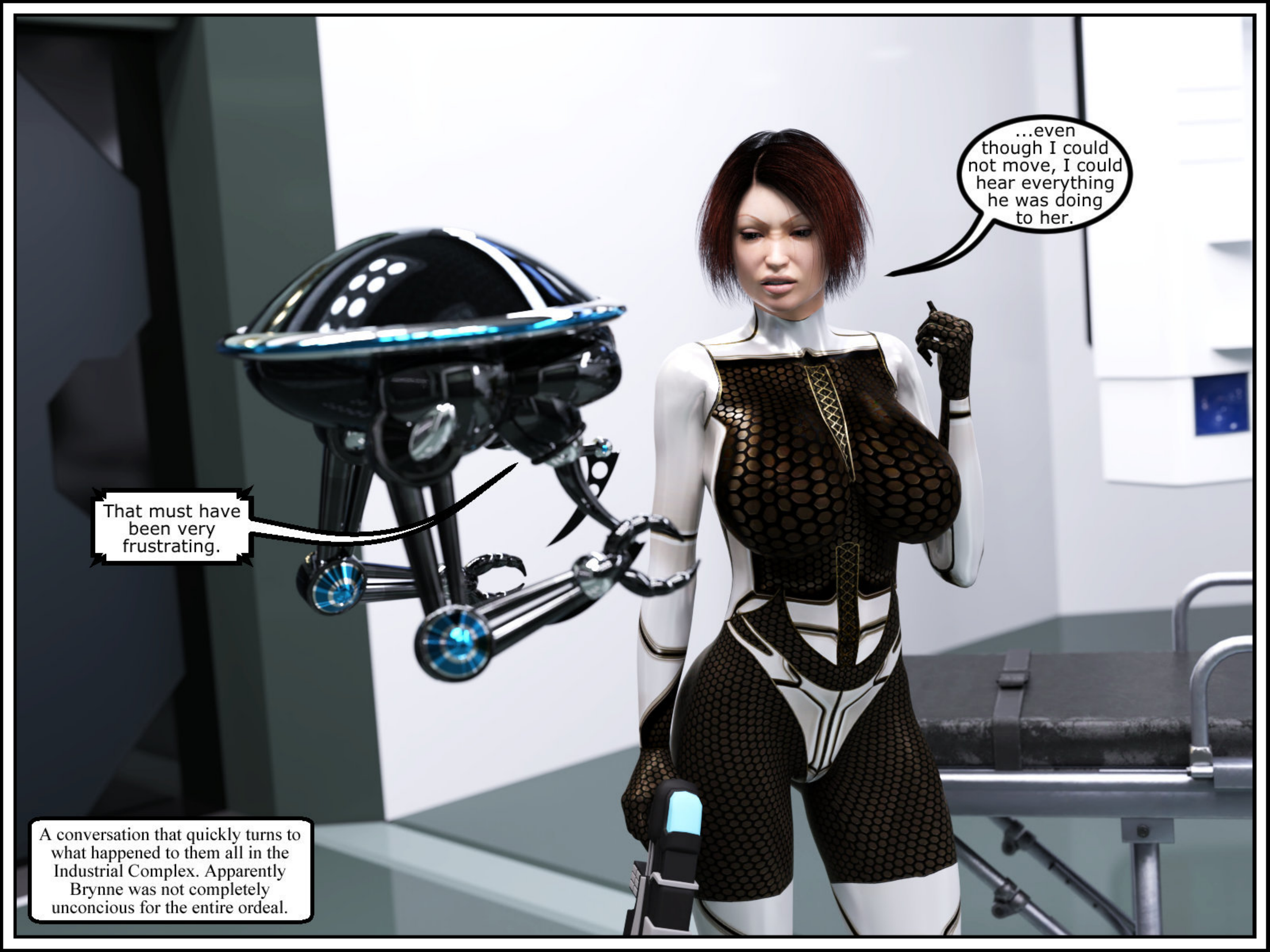
DOORS OPENING AUTOMATICALLY

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 is shown in profile, facing left. She is wearing a white and black futuristic outfit with a mesh-like pattern on the torso and a white collar. 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.

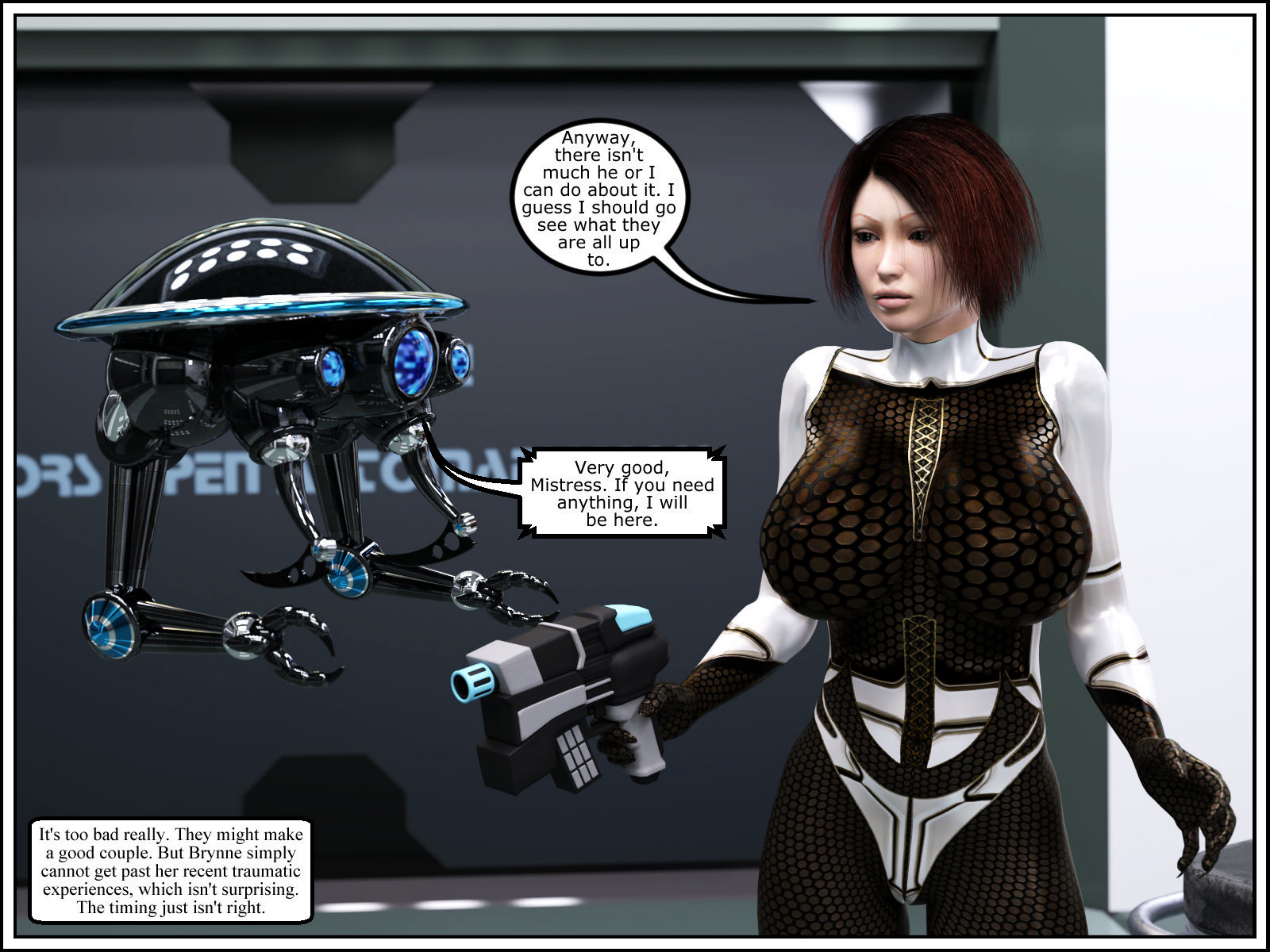
That must have been very frustrating.

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!

