

The Bimbo Next Door Three

Lusty Lana and Friends in The Quest for the Holy Kaboobaning

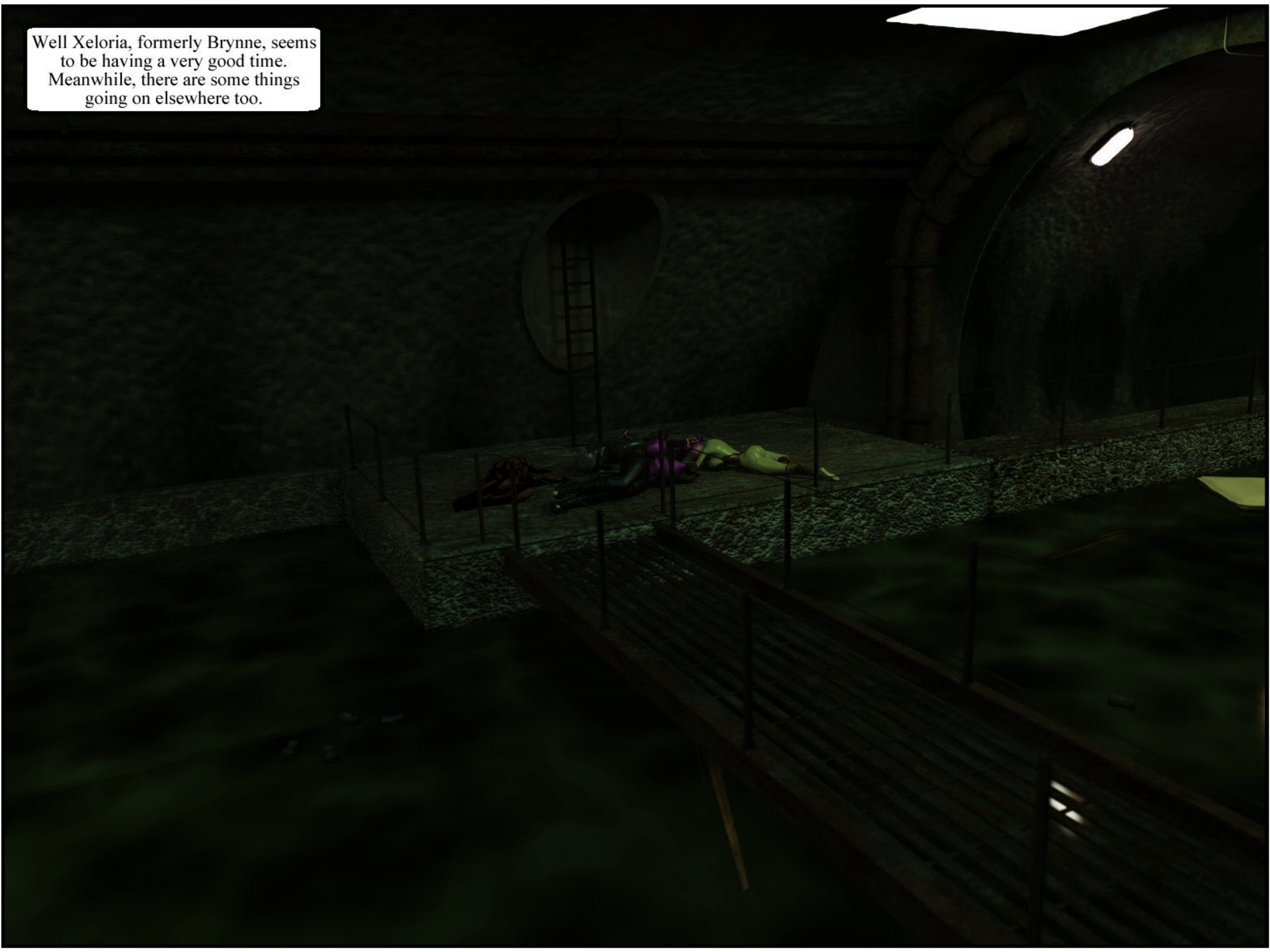
Chapter 36

Anyone have a broom, and maybe a vaccuum?

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

**Story and
art by
Mr Phoenyx**

Well Xeloria, formerly Brynne, seems to be having a very good time. Meanwhile, there are some things going on elsewhere too.



For instance, the rest of the crew, ignorant of Brynne's transformation and name change, find themselves back near the entrance to the sewers.



It looks like Tenty kept his promise and had some of his tentacles return them back to where he found them.



Ugh!
What happened
to us? The last thing
I remember
is--

Brynne!
Shit, I don't
see her. At least it
looks like it let
the rest of
us go.





Ugh! Ow!
<Groan!>

Hey!
Wake up.
We need to go
find Brynne.

A woman with short, bright pink hair and a black lace bikini stands in a dark, industrial-looking room. She is looking down at a person lying on a table. The person is wearing a purple bikini top and is restrained with black straps. The room has several rectangular fluorescent lights on the ceiling, creating a dim, greenish-yellow light. The woman's expression is one of concern or confusion.

Fuck,
I don't
see my case
anywhere either
Did that thing
keep it?

Same, my head feels like someone is pounding it with a giant hammer.

It's mostly my head and back.

I feel like I've been hit by a truck, a big one.

You said it! I hurt all over.

I'm
not sure
what's worse: the
pain, the fact that
Brynné is still missing,
or the fact that
thing stole my
boobs.

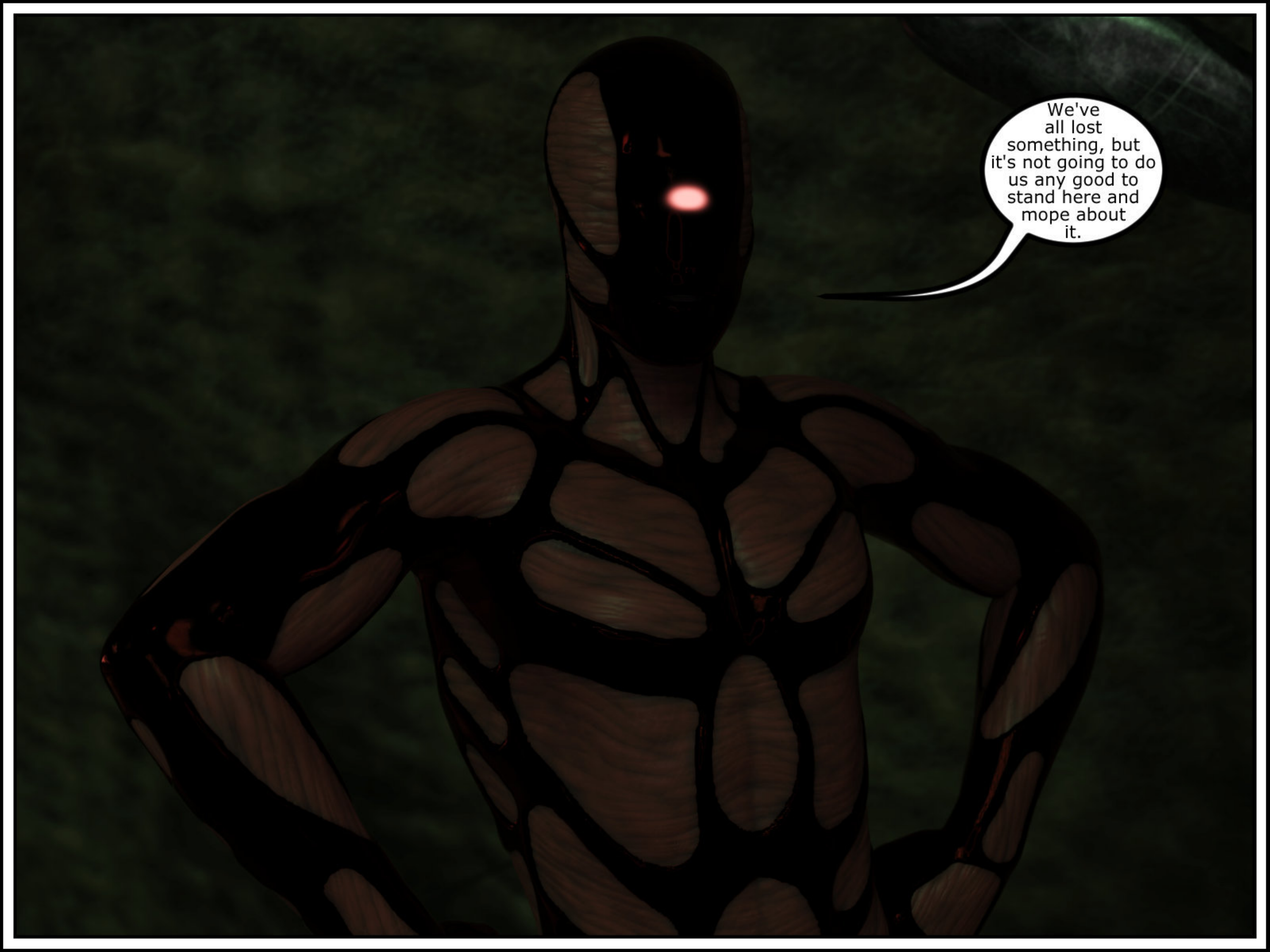





I
know what
you mean. That
was so rude! Also, did it
give what it stole from
us to Brynne or
was it just
me?



No,
I saw it
too, and I didn't
think I had much more
to give. This is
getting old
fast.

A muscular, black-skinned figure with a glowing red eye, standing in a dark environment. The figure's body is highly detailed with visible muscle structure. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of the figure's head.

We've
all lost
something, but
it's not going to do
us any good to
stand here and
mope about
it.

A woman with long, straight, light pink hair is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a form-fitting, green, scale-like bodysuit with dark, clawed gloves. Her expression is serious and slightly concerned. The background is dark and indistinct.


Well,
you're right,
but I feel violated
and not in a good way.
Also, we need to find Brynne
as fast as we can and
get her away
from that
thing.

A woman with voluminous, curly purple hair and purple eye makeup is shown in a dark, moody environment. She is wearing a purple, textured, long-sleeved top. Her hands, adorned with purple gloves and long purple nails, are clasped near her chin. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing text. The background is dark and indistinct.


Do we,
though? I
hate to say it,
but she seemed
to be really
enjoying
herself.




Of course we do!
Nobody wants to have sex with some icky tentacle creature!




It
doesn't
matter. We still
need to find her
either way. We can
figure out the
rest after
that.



Agreed,
but how are
we going to do that?
We have no
weapons.



There's not even anything back in the airship. I can't believe that we thought we'd be safe.

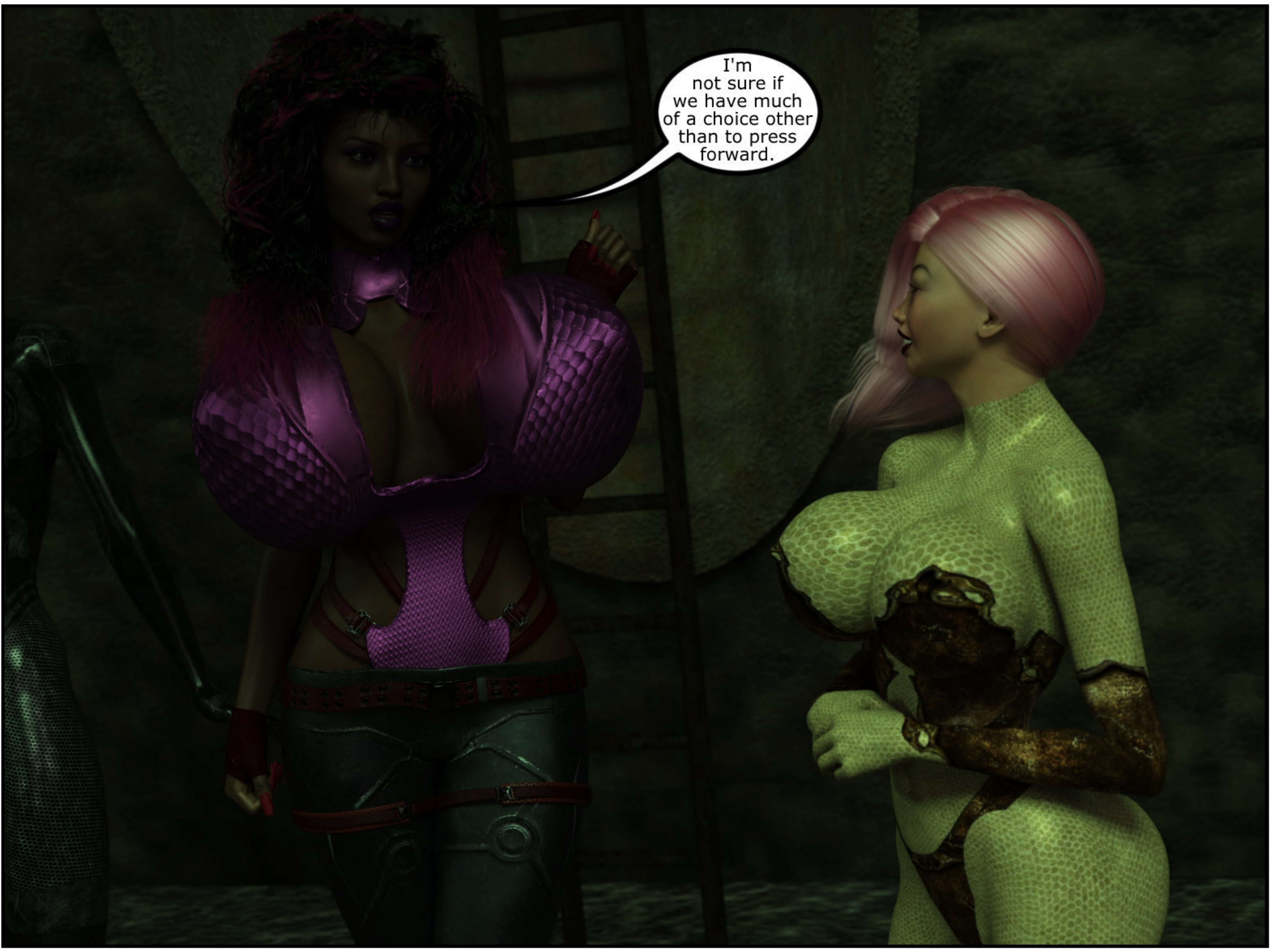


Well,
we've learned
another hard lesson.
Don't go anywhere
without some
back up.

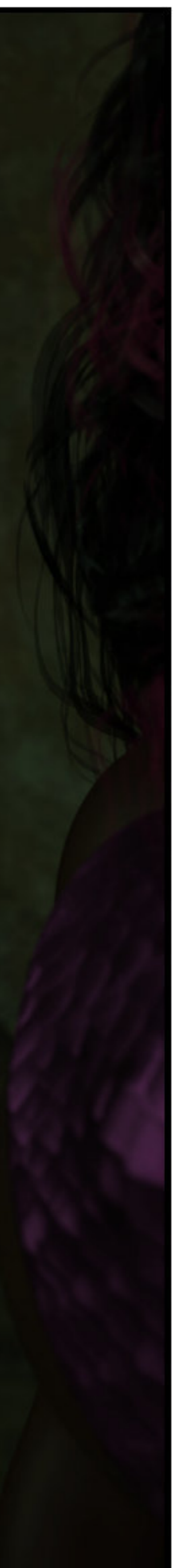



We
came here
to talk to the
Queen of Spiders,
maybe she
can help
us?

I'm not sure if we have much of a choice other than to press forward.




Agreed!
We certainly
aren't going back to
base for reinforcements
and leaving her
with that
thing.





All
right then,
let's go find the
queen and hope she
knows something
about that
beast.



OK!
Despite the
interruption, I am
pretty sure that I
remember the
way now.



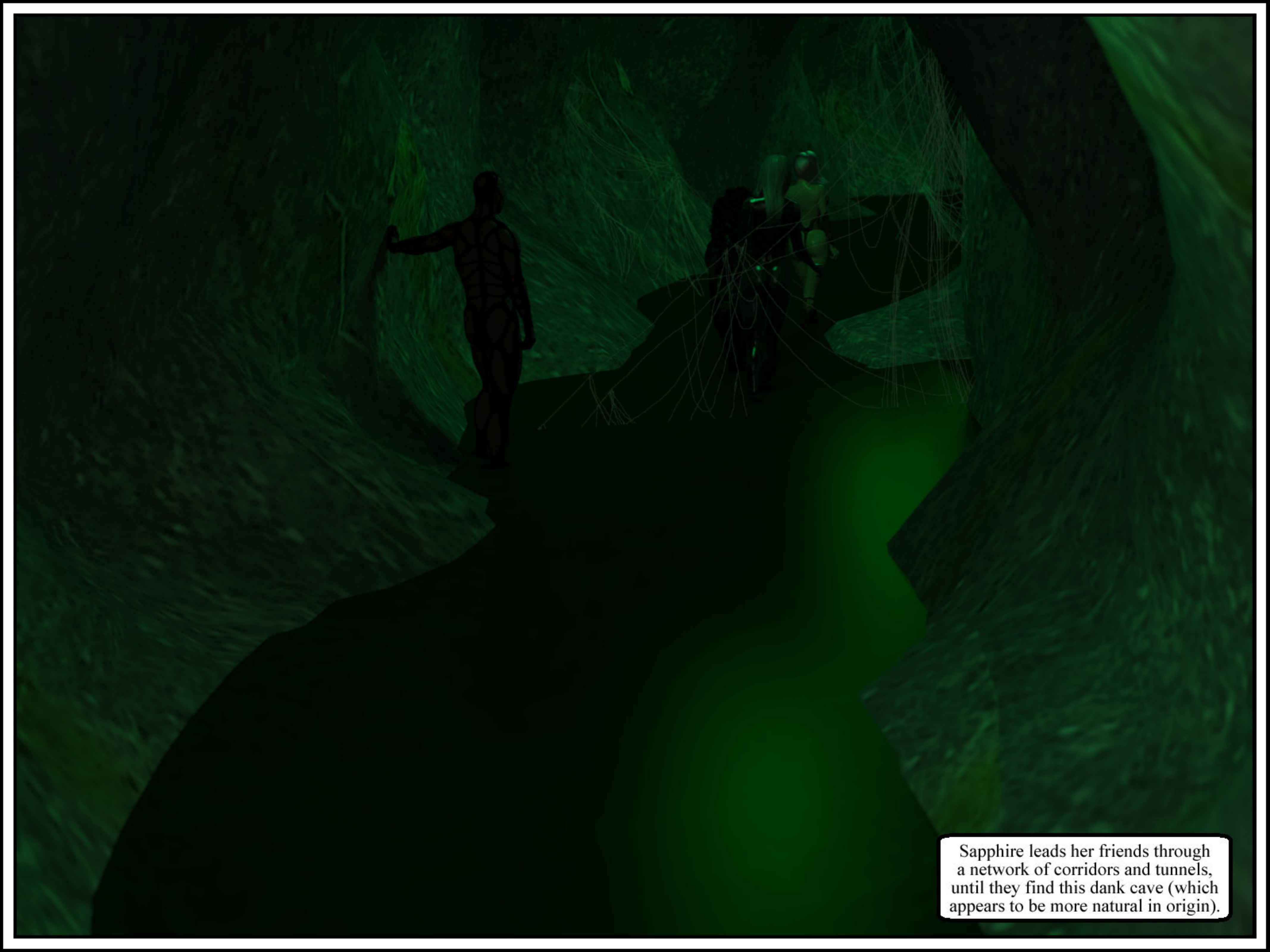
It
should be
down here, where
we were headed
before we were
attacked.



Let's go meet this queen, then, and hope she has some ideas.

Try not to lead us into a brick wall this time.

Let's go then! No reason to delay any longer.



Sapphire leads her friends through a network of corridors and tunnels, until they find this dank cave (which appears to be more natural in origin).

She travels with more confidence this time, Brynne's peril sharpening her sense of direction, but they still end up walking for hours and that does not help anyone's mood.

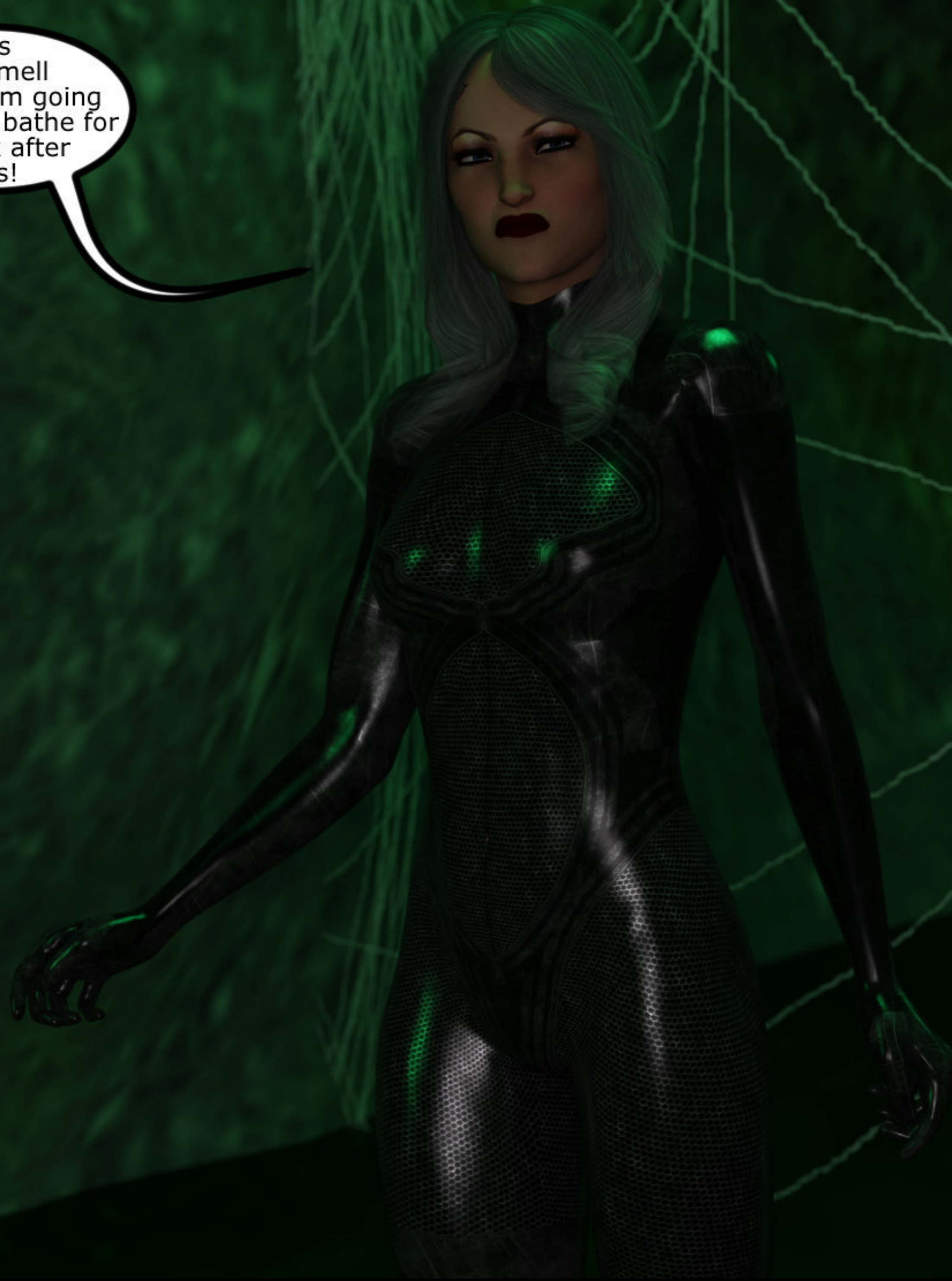
This place is sooo gross!



I
feel like
it could be worse,
but I can't think of how.
This slime is getting
all over
me.




It's
the smell
for me. I'm going
to need to bathe for
a week after
this!





And these spider webs! I don't remember these being here last time. I'm sure this is the way, but something seems off.



Maybe
we should
have stayed with
Brynne?



With that fucking monster?!

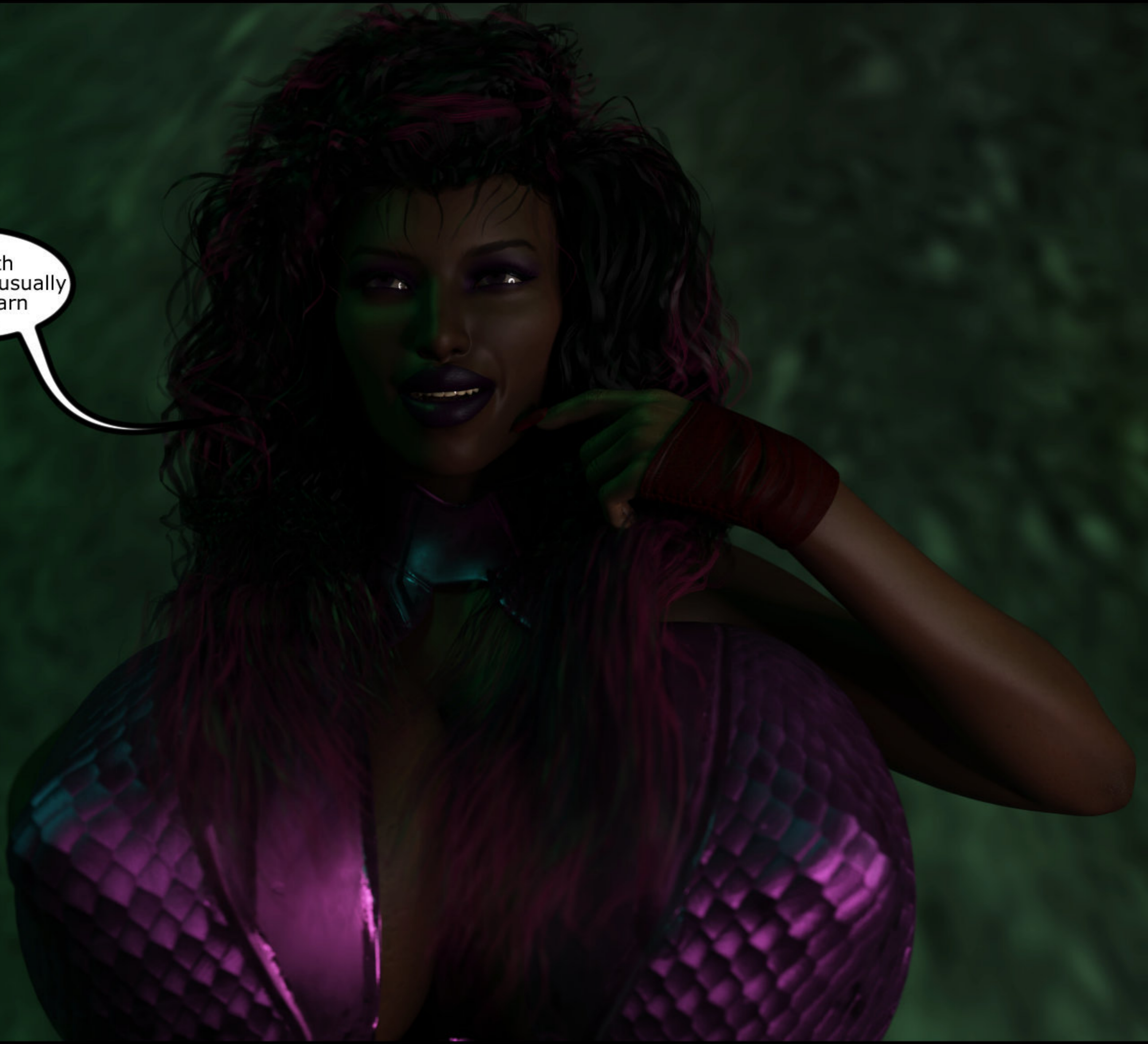
Nope, no way!

Hell no!

What?
I know that
creature wasn't
very nice
to us.



But
sex with
tentacles is usually
pretty darn
good.





They
can resize
themselves to fit
you perfectly, better
than any cock
could ever
hope to.



Most
are already
lubricated really well
and just slide
right in.



Mmmm,
and they
always find your g-spot!
Like, every...
single...
time.



While Pixie extols the virtues of tentacle sex, the rest of the group carries on. She finally turns to find them staring at her when she hears no replies to her comments.

What?
I'm just
saying, "Don't knock
it until you
try it."

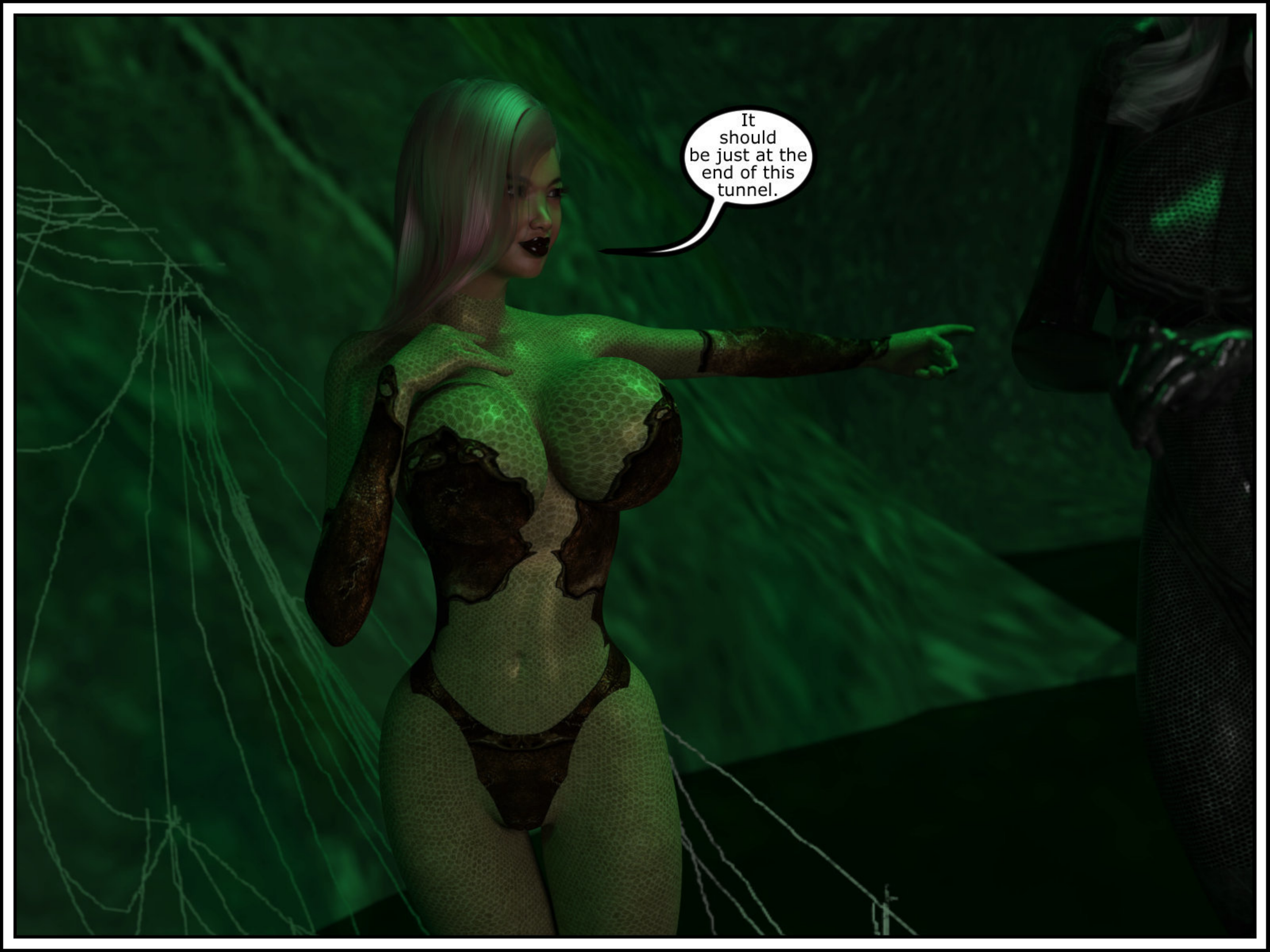


I am generally willing to do a lot of things, but no way! Not after last time.





Now,
come on.
We're almost
there.




It
should
be just at the
end of this
tunnel.



We
just have
to figure out
how to get
through
this.

It's like a freaking wall of stupid webs!



Yep!
But on
the other side
is the stairway down
to the queen's
throne room.



It's takes our heroes quite a while to make their way through the web-choked corridors, but eventually they arrive at their destination.

However, things are not quite
how they expected them to be.

Well
that was
more of an
ordeal than I remember,
but we are finally
here.





I
think some
of that crap is
still in my
hair.

I think I actually managed to get most of it off.

Brush!

Brush!

A comic book panel featuring a character in a dark, form-fitting suit with a glowing red eye. The character is standing in a dark, industrial-looking environment. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of the character's head.

Uhhh...
Saffy? Is
this really where
you meant to
lead us?

A woman with voluminous, curly purple hair and purple eye makeup looks directly at the viewer. She is wearing a purple, quilted jacket over a purple top. The background is dark and blurry, suggesting an indoor setting. A speech bubble is positioned to her right.

Whoa! Get
a load of this
place!

Fuck!
More webs!
You could have
warned us,
Saffy.



A woman with voluminous, curly purple hair and purple eye makeup is shown in a dark, moody environment. She is wearing a purple, textured, long-sleeved top with a high collar and a purple skirt. Her hands are raised near her face, and she has a slight, enigmatic smile. The background is dark with some faint, vertical lines suggesting a window or a wall.

Well,
she did say
we were going
to visit the
Queen of
Spiders.



I did,
but there
weren't any webs
last time. It wasn't
that kind of
spider.



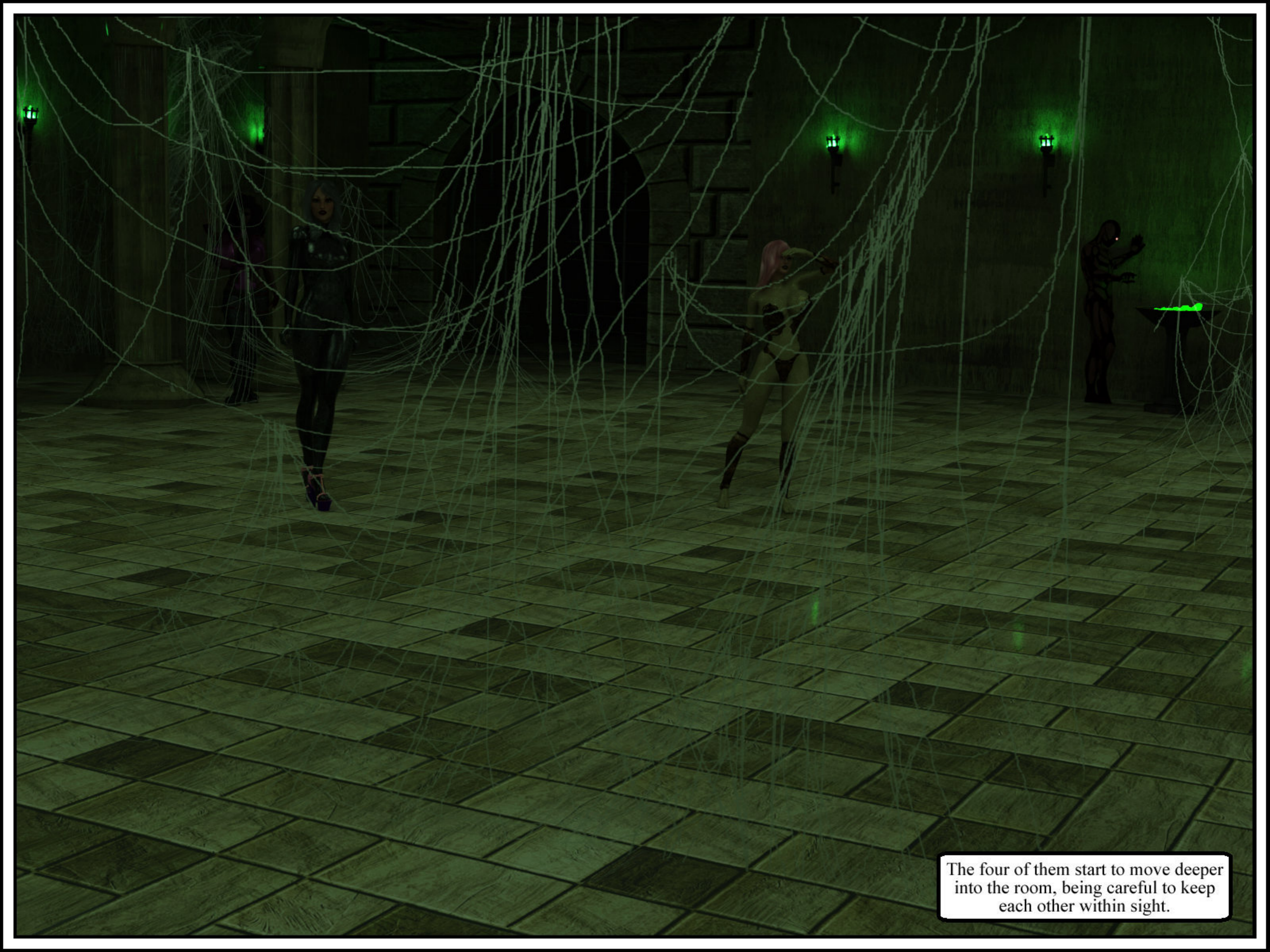
What
the hell happened
here?

I don't know, but somebody sure messed this place up.



Spread out and see what you can find, but be careful.





The four of them start to move deeper into the room, being careful to keep each other within sight.

It is very clear that something has happened here, but there are no immediate threats visible.

These webs are huge. How big must a spider be to spin something like this?



However, the vibe of this entire place has been creepy and weird ever since they moved underground.

What are they burning here? The color is so strange, and it smells like nothing I can think of.





What could have done all of this?

The webs are especially disturbing and make them all suspect the obvious, but they see no spiders crawling around.



Where
is Goldy?
She should be
here!

It sends chills down their spines and
sets everybody's nerves on end.

And with good reason...

Hiiiiiisssss!!






Splat!

Ahhhhh!

Spew!



**Oh shit! We
are not alone
in here!**

**No shit, Sherlock!
What gave it away?**

Stay tuned!
Our story will
continue.

<https://patreon.com/mrphoenyx>
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Story art
by
Mr Phoenyx