



Boob Runner




A woman with long brown hair tied back, wearing a blue headband, a black tank top, and grey shorts, stands with her hands on her hips in a rustic log cabin. The cabin has a warm, orange-toned interior with log walls and a fireplace. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper left corner.

Mr. and Mrs.
Cheng. You
have a beautiful
spot here.

A man and a woman are standing in a rustic log cabin. The man, on the left, is wearing a dark blue denim jacket over a white t-shirt and blue jeans. The woman, on the right, is wearing a red puffer jacket over a white tank top and maroon pants. They are both looking towards the camera. In the background, there is a stone fireplace with a fire burning inside. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman's head, containing the text: "Oh, thanks, deary. I hope you enjoyed your stay at our humble abode."

Oh, thanks,
deary. I hope
you enjoyed your
stay at our
humble abode.


A woman with dark hair tied back, wearing a blue headband, a black tank top, and grey shorts, stands in a rustic log cabin. She is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. The background features log walls, a fireplace with a fire, and some candles on a mantel.

Yes, Thank
you. You were
excellent
hosts.

But... I fear...
I haven't been
totally honest
with you.

I'm not here
for vacation...
I'm here in
search of you.

Julia Cheng,
AKA The
Boob Runner!

A man and a woman are standing in a rustic log cabin. The man, on the left, has dark hair and is wearing a blue denim jacket over a white t-shirt and blue jeans. The woman, on the right, has long dark hair and is wearing a red blazer over a white top and maroon pants. They are both looking directly at the camera with neutral expressions. In the background, there is a large stone fireplace with a warm fire burning inside. The walls of the cabin are made of horizontal log sections. A window on the left shows a glimpse of the outdoors.

No interviews!
My wife has gone
through enough
publicity!

Leave!
That name
means nothing
to us anymore!

A woman with brown hair tied back, wearing a blue headband, a black tank top, and grey shorts, stands in a rustic log cabin. To her right is a stone fireplace with a fire burning inside. The cabin's interior is made of dark wood logs, and several lit candles are visible on shelves in the background.

What?
No, please!
I'm no
journalist!

I need to win the
upcoming world
championship!
No matter the
cost!


Please, I need
your guidance.
I want to learn!

Please, train
me to be the
fastest runner
out there! I
beg of you!



Girl!
Are you sure
you know what
you are getting
yourself into?

Do you know
what this kind
of training
entails?

A woman with brown hair tied back, wearing a blue headband, a black tank top, and grey shorts, stands with her hands on her hips in a rustic log cabin. Behind her is a fireplace with a fire burning. The cabin's walls are made of horizontal log sections. To the right of the woman, there are some candles and logs on a shelf.

I... do not. But I
promise, I'll put up
with any training
method you throw
at me...

I need
to win!



I can feel that
your intentions
are pure.

That thirst for
victory... It's
exactly what
you need...

If you want
to master
this training.

What say
you, hon?
Shall we put
her in shape?

I think we
shall.

Welcome on
board, Miss
Erika. I'm
Chao Cheng.

My husband
is the boobs
behind this
operation.



Thank you!

So... how
does this
work?

How do
we begin?

What's the
training
routine?


Special
diet?

Nothing so
sophisticated.

Every day
you will run 5
laps.

From here,
through the
woods.

Over to the
beach... and
back again.



Only five?
I think I know
the distance
already.


I could do ten,
no problem!

Trust me.
Five is exactly
right.

And every
morning before
you start your
lapse.

I will zap you
with this little
gadget once.

ZAP



Oh, my god!
My breasts!
Did you... did
you just make
them grow?!

Well, what
did you think
this was?

That name
comes not
from nothing,
deary!

Now, off
you go. Five
lapses. Make
me proud.

And so, she started running...
From the small hut...



Through the woods...



Over the beach...



And back to the hut. Erika had to admit it felt strange running with that new weight attached to her chest. But it was nothing she could not handle with ease... or so she taught...



The next day and the days to follow... the training got a lot harder...



With Erika's breasts growing on a daily basis...



The weight was starting to add up...



And without the aid of a sports bra...



... that would hold those new knockers in shape...



They were flopping left and right with every step she took!



The running distance stayed the same each day...



But with Erika's changing body...



The toll it demanded...




InCreased with every day...



And Erika had to admit...



A woman with large breasts and a blue headband stands in a rustic log cabin. She is wearing grey athletic shorts. The background features a stone fireplace with a fire, a wooden mantel with candles, and a white armchair.

huff* *huff
You were right
from the start.
huff

Five lapses, is
more than enough
with all this extra
baggage.

A comic panel featuring a woman with dark skin and a blue headband. Her breasts are glowing with a dense cluster of green and purple starburst effects. She is standing in a gym-like setting with wooden floors and equipment in the background. There are four speech bubbles and a sound effect starburst. The woman's expression is neutral.


Maybe... I
should stay
this size for a
little while
longer.

I think I'm
reaching
my limit...

chuckle
Told ya. Ready
for today's
ZAP?

No-no!
One cup-size
each day. That's
the training
deary. Suck it
up!

ZAP

A woman with large breasts and a blue headband stands in a rustic log cabin. She is wearing grey athletic shorts. The background features wooden log walls, a fireplace with a fire, and a white armchair.

Ufff!
They are
heavy!

Duh
That's what
those breasts
are for.

Now off
you go. Five
laps!

And so, she kept running...



Hey, girl!
No holding
them up!

Them
flopping
around is
part of the
training!

Erika gave her best... she tried...



But the weight was unbearable!



And more often than once did she resort to holding her boobs up high, so she could run at least a few hundred meters, without getting slapped in the face with her own giant titties!



But as time went by, Erika
grew stronger...



And stronger...



Until the weight of her giant knockers meant no more to her than the stares of the occasional pass by people. (Most of them were staring ever since she started her topless routine. But now... they were staring longer!)




And just like that, Erika had mastered the training in time!

Erika Chan!
We are very
proud! You did
well.

I did not think
you could take
it through to
the end.


But you did it,
girl! **Good job!**
Now, nobody
will be able to
stop you.



A woman with large breasts and a blue headband stands in a rustic log cabin. She is wearing grey athletic shorts. The background features a stone fireplace with a fire, a white armchair, and wooden log walls. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

Thank you
guys so much!
I feel strong!

Cause you
are, girl!


A woman with dark skin and hair tied back in a bun stands in a dimly lit room with wooden walls. She is wearing a dark headband and a dark, low-cut top. Her chest is covered in a dense field of glowing green and purple sparkles. To her left is a dark armchair, and to her right is a fireplace with a small fire burning. Three speech bubbles and a starburst are positioned around her.

I can't wait!
Hit me!

Ready for the
competition?

Here
we go!

ZAP

A woman with brown hair tied back, wearing a blue headband and grey shorts, stands in a rustic cabin. She is looking directly at the camera. The background features wooden log walls, a stone fireplace with a fire, and a wooden chair.

So, how do
you feel Erika-
Chan?

Oh, my god!
I feel like I
could jump
ten feet high!

I feel
light as a
feather!

Ha-ha-ha!
Yes, deary! I
can remember
that feeling.

Treasure it!
For you are
the new Boob
Runner.

With her Tits even smaller than she started with, Erika ran like lightning!



No one could beat her!



The Chengs provided her with the necessary device for her training. And she kept to a strict training routine ever after.



Soon she even started to participate in competitions mainly reserved for men.



But no one could hold a candle to her speed, and she would go down in history as the fastest runner of all time... **A true legend!**



For she, is the BOOB RUNNER!





Hello, Hexxet here,

Thanks for reading! Do you think this kind of training could actually work out? Or would this just result in a lot of back pain in the real world? ^^

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