



# **THE TTY BITTY TITTY COMMITTEE TV**

## **THE COMMITTEE STRIKES BACK**

**~35 Pages**

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# Hexxet's Magic Comics

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Nerd society secret lab (Mark(2)'s cellar)




So that's  
the machine  
that makes  
the boobies  
grow.



Indeed it is. The  
Boobhatcher  
Mark Two.





Why mark two?  
Was there a  
prototype?

**Nah!**  
You know we  
have two marks  
in the group...

And it was the  
second Mark  
who built it.  
**Gotcha!**







Okay, okay.  
Enough with  
the idle chit-  
chat.

You got  
info for us,  
Becky?

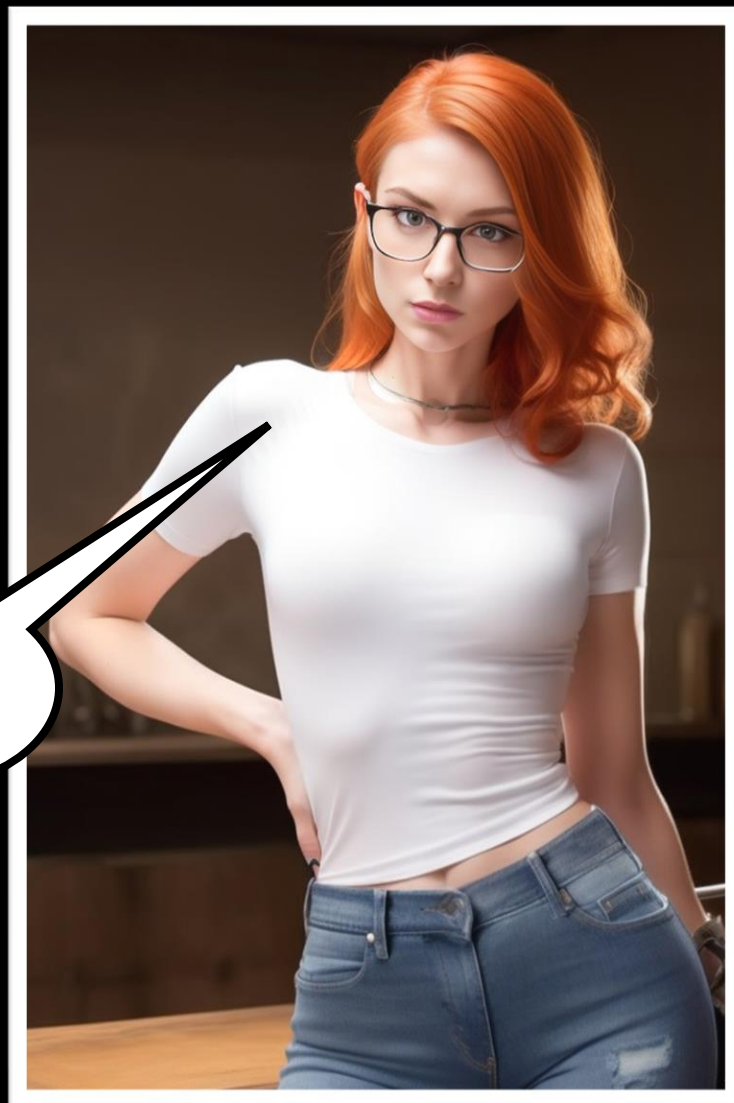
Course I  
have!

The  
Committee is  
this close to  
breaking  
apart.

Bridgette's  
grades are  
dropping already  
from all the  
committee work.

Erin and Jacky are  
running around with  
their Anti Boob Guns  
but they can't keep  
up with your busties  
popping up here and  
there.

Muhahaha!  
The Boob  
Equilibrium will  
be restored soon!







Beth has called in sick for three days straight now.

Which rendered the Committee unable to deal with all the new breasts around the school.

This means, the big boobs are stacking up now.

Err... yeah, I guess that's one way of putting it.



**Very nice!**  
As always, Becky, your services as the nerd society's only female member are impeccable!







Well, it was high time you guys brought me in on this.

This operation can use a female touch.



I think there's plenty of female touch going around with all those growing Boobs...



Is it safe?

Anyway, two questions Dylan.

Absolutely!

Shut up, Billy!  
Not what I meant.

Can I use it?







You sure about this, Becky?

Why are you guys so strange about this all of a sudden?

Duh! Yeah, I am.

You are one of us dudes!

Cause we don't really see you as a girl?

Urgh!  
And that's why you will never get a girlfriend, Billy!

Mark... Two!

Yeah?

Hit me!





Oh, wow!  
This feels  
strange.





See, I told  
you she was  
a real girl.

\*gulp\*





Errrr, boys.  
That's enough.

My shirt  
can't take  
any more.

Sorry, Becky.  
But the Boob  
Hatcher Mark  
Two only has  
one setting.



RRRRTSCHHH

RIP



Shortly later.

After countless of Breast Expansions, our boys have quite the experience and are prepared for situations like this..

You call this a decent shirt, Dylan?!

You can't be serious!







Mark One  
is in charge of  
female clothing  
procurement for  
this operation.

That's like  
putting a blind  
guy behind the  
wheel!









I think this  
one fits you  
well, Becky.

Totally  
makes you  
not look  
like a dude.

Shut up,  
Billy!

NEXT!





**Finally!**  
I guess you can't  
look any more  
decent than that  
with a rack like  
this...



That's the  
last one.



Meanwhile with the  
Committee...



\*huff\*  
\*huff\*

I'm  
spent!

How can  
breasts this  
big be so  
fast?!



It's fine.  
\*huff\* \*huff\*  
At least your  
aim is better  
than mine.

I'm sorry,  
girls. I'm not  
much of a  
help.

Yeah... you  
totally blasted  
that dude's junk  
to micro...  
again...

I was aiming for  
his girlfriend's  
breasts!







Ring

Ring

Hello?

Beth!

Yeah?

Mhm...

Really?!

Okay!

What does she say?

She has finished "IT"?

She says...  
"we can take the day off and relax"...

I guess so...

Was that Beth?

Does... does that mean...





The next day, in front of the school.



Alright, Becky.  
You know the drill.



Yeah, yeah!  
Flaunt the boobies until the Committee is alarmed then go into hiding.



It's the perfect guerilla warfare!



The Committee's spirit will soon be broken!



And the boob equilibrium will be restored to our school!



But just as Becky is  
about to enter the  
school grounds...

**Guys!**  
Something  
feels off!








No way!



A woman with short, wavy red hair and black-rimmed glasses is posing against a dark grey background. She is wearing a white, long-sleeved, form-fitting bodysuit with a very deep V-neckline and blue denim jeans. Her hands are raised behind her head, and she has a slightly open-mouthed, questioning expression. A speech bubble is positioned to her left.


The  
Committee?



A woman with short, wavy red hair and black-rimmed glasses is looking directly at the camera. She is wearing a white, long-sleeved, form-fitting top with a deep U-neckline and blue denim jeans. Her hands are raised behind her head. The background is a plain, light gray.

But I've not  
been hit by  
any of their  
guns!





**Fuck!**  
They are  
completely  
gone!





You idiots!  
You said it  
was safe!

That... has  
not happened  
so far... Billy?

What?  
Wasn't  
me!





Next to Becky's complaints, a strange mixture of screaming reaches the group...

Now I have less than what I've started with!

Arrnooahghno

All over school!

Mark One!

What's that noise?

I think... that's the sound of females losing their breasts...







Mark One was of course correct. He's an Ornithologist as a hobby and knows all the hip bird sounds...







All over school,  
girls were losing  
breast mass rapidly!







They don't know  
why or how. There is  
nothing they can do!





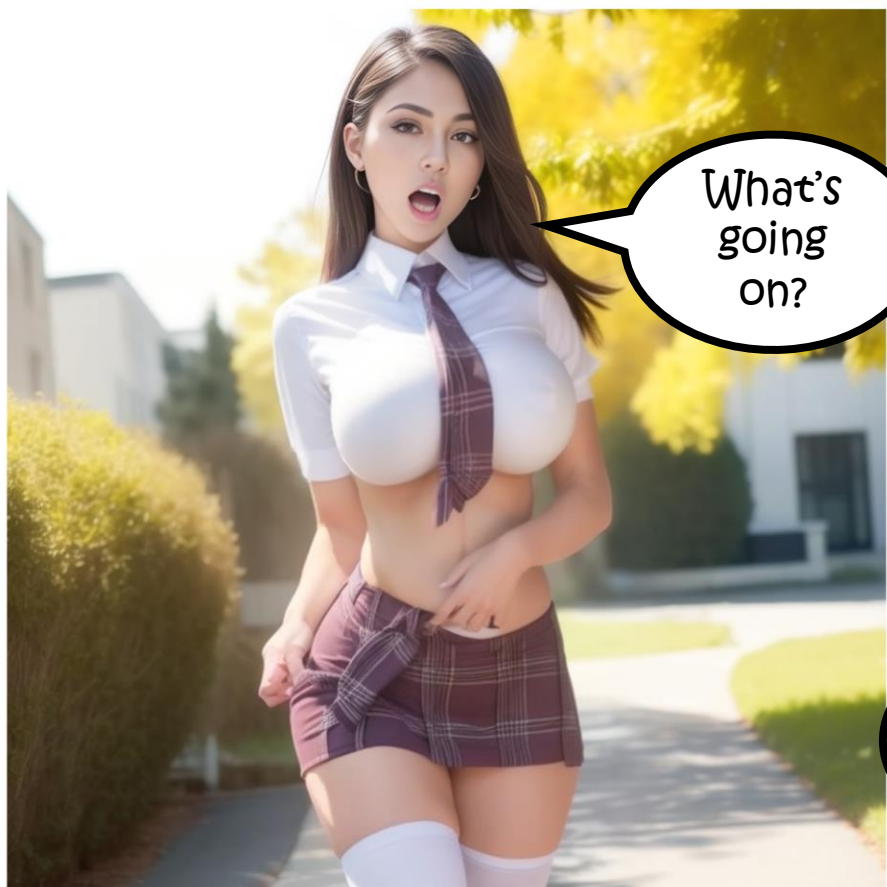


But within seconds  
their formerly  
impressive busts  
have been reduced  
to nothingness!





All those big boobed splinter cells  
fighting on the school grounds  
for big breast freedom...





Reduced to bug bites in mere seconds!

Nooooo!

This  
can't be  
happening!

Fucking  
Committee!





Mark Two,  
what is  
going on?!

On it!

I get some weird  
readings from  
the school  
grounds.

It seems... as if the  
Committee has  
installed an emitter  
that shrinks all  
breasts in its reach  
automatically!





From the school's top floor, the Committee members overview the school and bask in the screams of their debustifying schoolmates.



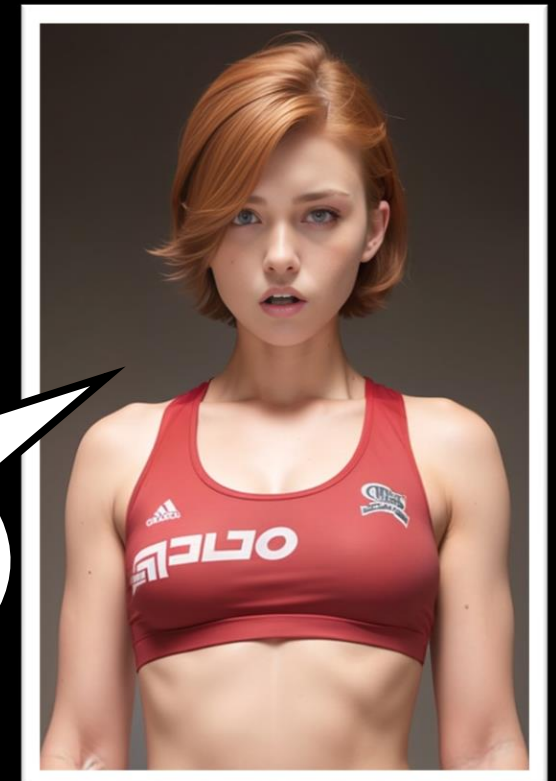
**Beth!**  
You are a  
genius!



**Thanks!**  
But it's thanks  
to all of you  
that we came  
this far.



**No Biggie!**  
I can't believe  
you did it. Jumbo  
tits banned from  
school for good?



No more endless  
chasing of top-  
wobbly girls in  
the school  
corridors?





Yup!

The Boob Vanquisher 4000 emits a spheric field of anti-breast waves all around the school grounds.

So, if you are just slightly over a C-Cup the Boob Vanquisher 4000 will just shrink them down to a proper C-Cup.

It scans the bust size of anybody in range in certain intervals, and in case the breasts are deemed too big, shrinking waves are sent out.

And the best thing about it. The bigger the violation the bigger the retaliation!

Brilliant!

Amazing!

Woohoo!

But if you enter this school with melon-sized tits... You will be left with nothing up top. Muhahaha!







I can't believe  
the Committee  
beat us...

While our guys hang their heads in defeat a  
girl who usually has nothing to do with  
these nerds approaches them... It's  
Heather... the former queen of the school.



I can't believe  
they managed  
to create such  
an emitter!



The Boob  
Equilibrium...  
Forever lost?!



Heather

Eh, nerds!  
You are not  
giving up here,  
are you?!

I'm willing to  
do anything  
to get my  
boobs back!

So, use your  
stupid nerd  
brains and come  
up with a plan  
already!

You're  
supposed  
to be smart,  
right?





I never  
would have  
thought I'd  
ever say  
this...

But  
Heather's  
right, guys.

I know that smile!  
Don't tell me you  
want to beat the  
committee with  
their own  
weapons?!

**Guys!**

It's impossible to create  
a breast expansion  
wave emitter. Even as  
we are now, our tech  
eats up way more  
energy than theirs!

Don't worry my  
friend. Sometimes  
you have to first  
shrink something to  
make something  
bigger.







Hello, Hexxet here,

The Committee's Victory seems absolute, but what ominous plan does Dylan form in his twisted mind? Is there any meaning to his banter? Or is he just making stuff up wo sound cool? We will find out in the fifth and last installment of the Itty Bitty Titty Committee – The Rise of the Boobs!

More PAls and of course my regular 3D Comics can be found on my Patreon and in my shops. (If you are only into the PAls you probably want to visit the shops, not the Patreon). Some free PAls can be found on my homepage.

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