

**TIBB XV**  
**BOOBTOPIA 2**

# **THE BOOB MUGGER**

Money or  
Boobs!

~65 Pages

BE

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<https://www.patreon.com/Hexxet>  
<https://HexxetsMagicComics.com>

# Hexxet's Magic Comics

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A woman with long dark hair, wearing a red blazer over a white top and a black skirt, is sitting on a bar stool at a wooden bar. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The bar has shelves of bottles in the background and a glass of iced tea on the counter.

After a long day of  
interviewing people all  
around Boobtopia Miss  
Fortune decided it would be  
a good idea to get to know  
the nightlife in the city...


And so, I find myself sitting  
in a pub... trying not to stare  
at my boss's new incredible  
huge cleavage...





Darn... I wanted  
to show off my  
new boobs a  
little... But...



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a red blazer over a white lace-trimmed top and a black skirt, is sitting on a bar stool. She is smiling and looking towards the camera. The background is a bar with shelves of bottles and warm lighting. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, and a drink is on the bar to her right.

Just look at all  
these stacked  
waitresses,  
Jimmy.





She was right... All the waitresses are extremely top heavy... well at least for normal standards... in Boobtopia I guess this is a normal sight.



Oh, yes, ma'am.  
I'm looking.






They are even bigger than mine...

I don't know, ma'am. I'd... eh.. Say... they are... of equal size.

I was trying my best not to blush... but I guess I ended up stuttering a little.







Hey there,  
Miss. What  
can I get  
you?

Thankfully my boss got distracted by one  
of the waitresses who addressed her and I  
decided to shut up, lean back and enjoy  
the atmosphere.



Hm...  
I'm gonna  
take a white  
Russian  
next.








Good  
choice!



A woman with long red hair and blue eyes, wearing a white short-sleeved button-down shirt and a green apron, is standing behind a bar. She is holding a large, realistic-looking breast model in her right hand, with a small white tube inserted into the nipple. In her left hand, she holds a tall glass of milk with a straw. The background shows a bar with shelves of bottles and other patrons. A text box in the top right corner contains a narrative snippet.

I was quite baffled when in response to Irene's request the waitress took out one of her boobs and started tweaking her nipple a little...

Soon a steady flow of white springs from her perky mountain top...



She milked herself into  
a big glass first...





Before mixing the  
cocktail in another and  
handing it to my boss.







I hope you'll  
enjoy your  
drink, ma'am.






You gonna  
drink that,  
boss?

Well Jimmy, what's  
the saying? When in  
Boobotpia do as the  
Boobtopians do.






**\*gulp\***  
How is it?

It's...  
**delicious!**



A woman with long dark hair, large breasts, and a confident expression is sitting on a bar stool. She is wearing a red blazer over a white lace-trimmed top that is open at the chest, and a black skirt. She is holding a glass of milk in her left hand and has another glass of milk on the bar counter to her left. The background shows a bar with various bottles on shelves.

Now... I really wanted to order such a drink as well... but I did not have the balls to do so. Somebody might see me as a pervert if I did... Maybe I was overthinking stuff, Cause I witnessed Irene order a simple glass of milk later on... she really must have been smitten by that waitress's produce...



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a red blazer over a white lace-trimmed top and a black leather skirt, stands in a bar. The bar has shelves of bottles and a counter with glasses. A text box in the top right corner contains a paragraph of text.

Anyway, it was getting late and I need my sleep. So, I told my boss I'd be heading back to the hotel.



She came with me outside but insisted on checking out some more of Boobtopia's nightlife. So, our paths diverged here...





And I was soon back in my  
cozy hotel room... almost  
about to doze off...





When suddenly  
my phone rang!

Ring

Ring

Hello?  
Boss, that  
you?

Jimmy!  
Call the police  
and get your  
ass over here!

Udderlane  
12. I need  
help!

And bring  
the camera!




I'm used to these kinda calls  
from her... but she actually  
told me to bring the police?  
**It must be serious!**



Dutifully I call the  
authorities, pack my camera  
and get on my way - uncertain  
of what to expect...



When I arrive at the scene I can't believe my eyes! Nothing could have prepared me for the sight unfolding in front of me...



What in the name of the holy boob in heaven?!

Police arrived at about the same time... they seemed equally shocked...



My boss was literally  
stuck in a narrow ally  
between two brick walls...

Help!

Her breasts inflated to  
unbelievable proportions...





I approached the  
closest officer...


Your relation  
to the victim?

Are you the  
one who  
contacted us?

Yes, Ma'am. I'm  
her assistant. I  
was back at the  
hotel when it  
happened.





A woman with dark hair and blue eyes, wearing a blue police uniform with a peaked cap and a black tie, stands against a brick wall at night. A full moon is visible in the background. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image.

Don't worry.  
Your boss is in  
good hands.

We are from the  
boob special  
forces.

Boob Special  
Forces?





**Tourists?**  
Well. We handle  
all crimes done to  
or with boobs.

And we've brought  
a very capable boob  
bender. Your friend  
will be back to  
normal in no time.

There she is,  
over there. If  
you care to  
watch, you may.





Ma'am... please  
hold in there...  
We'll get you  
out of there...

I follow the pointed-out  
officer into the ally...





I've never seen  
such gigantic  
breasts... This  
will take hours!

But... it  
might take  
some time.

This one doesn't seem to share her colleague's confidence...





I guess even the experts were surprised by that sheer mass of mammaries before us...



After... finding her  
countenance the  
officer proceeds with  
her task at hand...



Okay...  
let's do  
this!

Boobos  
Minimus!



I don't know why she chanted... The Boobdresser we visited that day did not chant when doing his "magic"... But after such an incantation I was expecting Irene's bust to shrink down instantly...



However... nothing happened... Or at least I did not notice any changes at first.




But... after an hour... we've arrived  
at a... seriously smaller size...

Are you feeling  
lighter already,  
ma'am?

... Not  
really...



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black skirt, is crouching on a stone-paved ground. She is positioned between two massive, realistic-looking brown buttocks that are leaning against a brick wall. She is looking back over her shoulder with a surprised expression. The scene is lit with warm, low-angle light, creating strong shadows. A small brick structure is visible in the upper left corner.

Obviously, I was filming the whole process on Miss Fortune's demand... And while waiting for those massive honkers to shrink down I passed the time talking to the officer...





It seems the guy who did this to my boss is known to the police as “The Boob Mugger” – a serial breast offender.



And so far, the police is still in the dark about basically anything about the guy. Aside from him being male.



Also, she says that this is the first case of boobs this big... I guess Irene must have seriously ticked the guy off... she's good at that!



Anyway, after another hour or so, we've made quite some progress with Irene's breasts...



Now, while the whole process took quite long... I'm sure this footage will look great in time-lapse!



Shortly later my boss's tits  
are finally back to their  
original size (as stated in  
her travel documents) -  
very much to her  
displeasure.



After Irene calmed down  
(from her traumatic  
experience... and the fact  
that her breasts are back  
to the size she came  
with...) the officer asks  
her what happened and  
Irene tells her story...



After exiting the pub with my assistant Jimmy I tried 1 or two more bars... before heading back... okay maybe three...






Anyway, that dark narrow alleyway seemed like a good shortcut back to the hotel...






A woman with long dark hair, wearing a bright red blazer over a white lace-trimmed top and a black skirt, stands in front of a brick wall at night. She has a shocked expression with wide eyes and an open mouth. Her hands are raised in a startled gesture. The background shows a dark street with some warm lights.

And that's when my heart  
skipped a beat as a voice  
addressed me out of the dark...

Wahh!

Hellooo!



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a red blazer over a white lace-trimmed blouse and a black leather skirt, stands against a brick wall at night. She has a startled expression, looking off to the side. The scene is lit by a street lamp on the left and a full moon in the dark sky.

Who is  
there?!

Your  
freakiest  
nightmare.




And then, out of the darkness,  
a man emerged... And I say  
man... even though...

Oh, my  
god!





A woman with long dark hair, wearing a bright red blazer over a white lace-trimmed top and a dark skirt, stands in a narrow brick alley at night. She is smiling and looking towards the camera. A street lamp on the right wall casts a warm glow. A speech bubble is positioned to her left.

You totally  
scared me  
there, kid!

He really was more like a boy...



A woman with long dark hair, smiling, wearing a red blazer over a white lace-trimmed top and a black leather skirt. She is standing in front of a brick wall at night, with streetlights visible in the background.

Okay, sure.  
\*chuckle\*

Don't call me  
a kid, I'm  
eighteen!

Now give  
me all your  
money,  
bitch!






And why  
would I do  
that? \*giggle\*

You are not  
getting this,  
lady? This is a  
mugging!

I am  
mugging  
you!



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a red blazer over a white lace-trimmed top and a black skirt, stands against a brick wall at night. She is smiling and has her hand behind her head. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing humorous dialogue.

You sure you  
can take me,  
kid?

You are all  
scrawny and  
rather small...

Okay. Last  
chance, bitch!

Boobs or  
money!





That does not  
even make  
sense, kid.

Why don't you  
go back to your  
momma and...




And that's when I  
started to feel it...

What  
the...





A woman with long dark hair and blue eyes is leaning against a red brick wall at night. She is wearing a bright red blazer over a white, long-sleeved, button-down shirt that is unbuttoned at the top, revealing her large breasts. She is also wearing a black leather skirt. A speech bubble from an unseen character points to her. A text box in the top right corner contains a line of dialogue.

My breasts  
straining against  
the confinements  
of my shirt...

What are you  
doing to me?!





Soon my shirt could  
not contain them  
any longer and  
started to tear!

I warned  
you, bitch!



I pleaded for him to stop...

Please, stop  
it, kid.





That got him only  
more angry...

Don't call  
me a kid,  
bitch!





Really angry...

No  
don't...





And my breasts ballooned out with  
an instantaneous growth spurt.





They quelled out of my  
ripping shirt...





And I tried to stabilize myself  
against the wall to not topple over  
with all that weight on my chest.





But it was in vain and I soon yielded to gravity - dropping to my knees.





But even then he kept on going...and my breasts soon reached the ground... At least that relieved some of the weight...






But as they kept expanding, I was pulled up by them once again... and that is how I ended up the way you found me.

The guy then slapped my ass once, took my handbag that had dropped to the ground and left... The whole encounter took maybe 5 minutes...



A young woman with blonde, wavy hair is wearing a dark blue police uniform. She has a shocked expression on her face, with wide eyes and an open mouth. She is wearing a matching police cap with a gold badge. The background is a blurred city street at night, with streetlights and buildings visible. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing humorous text.

It took him  
only 5 minutes  
to do... this?!

Well, we also  
talked. So... like  
maybe 2minutes  
for the boobs?





Incredible...  
What an  
unbelievable gift.

Just imagine  
what good he  
could do as a  
boobdresser!

Why has he  
chosen the  
path of evil...





WHY?!

Err...  
officer?

Ignore her.  
She sometimes  
gets like this.

Anyway. I'm sorry  
this happened to  
you.

I assure you that  
with your description  
we'll get the bugger!






A woman in a dark blue police uniform stands against a red brick wall at night. She is wearing a matching peaked cap with a badge, a shirt with a name tag and patches, and a belt. She holds a clipboard with both hands and looks directly at the camera. The scene is lit with a cool blue light, and a blurred light source is visible in the background to the left.

Please enjoy the  
rest of your stay  
in Boobtopia!

And with that Irene and I  
left the scene...





Are you  
alright,  
boss?

This must have  
been really  
traumatic...

Err... yes,  
boss. Every  
bit.

Tell me you  
got all that  
on camera!





Ha-ha!  
Brilliant!

Errr....  
Boss...

Did... By any  
chance... did you  
walk down this dark  
ally on purpose to  
lure the boob mugger  
out so we'd get a  
story!?





**\*chuckle\***  
Who knows?  
😊

The End





Hello, Hexxet here,

I hope you liked the second installment of Boobtopia. If you could look past those giant knockers in this story I hope you also had a laugh, cause I think this chapter turned out quite funny 😊.

Oh! And if you ask yourself how Miss Fortune called her assistant Jimmy – she has him on speed dial, and she's keeping her phone in her cleavage!

Next chapter we'll pay that teased Boobtopia Dairy farm a visit! And after that, we might get to know the Church of the holy boob – the city-state's religion!

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

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Some pix that did not  
make it into the story...



What's up with  
these tourists.  
Walking into a bar  
and just ordering a  
glass of milk?





Ma'am! Stop!  
There is a wall  
right in front of  
you! Don't you see  
the wall?!








Ah, finally  
I can move  
again!



A woman with long dark hair and large eyes is kneeling on a paved surface in a narrow alleyway between brick walls. She is wearing a white button-down shirt with large tears on the sleeves and a black skirt. Her breasts are disproportionately large and are the central focus of the image. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, one above the other on the left side.

Thank you,  
officer.

This ally got way  
too restrictive  
for my breasts.






Please don't  
shrink them  
down all the  
way!






Er... can we  
talk about  
this?



A 3D rendered image of a woman with long dark hair, wearing a white off-the-shoulder top and a black skirt, kneeling on a cobblestone street at night. She has extremely large, realistic-looking breasts. She is looking back over her shoulder with a surprised expression. A speech bubble is next to her. The background shows a brick wall and a street with buildings under a full moon.

Oh, lord.  
These are  
heavy!





Very  
funny, kid!



Oh, shit!  
I fell.





So  
heavy...




Am I getting  
smothered by my  
own breasts?!



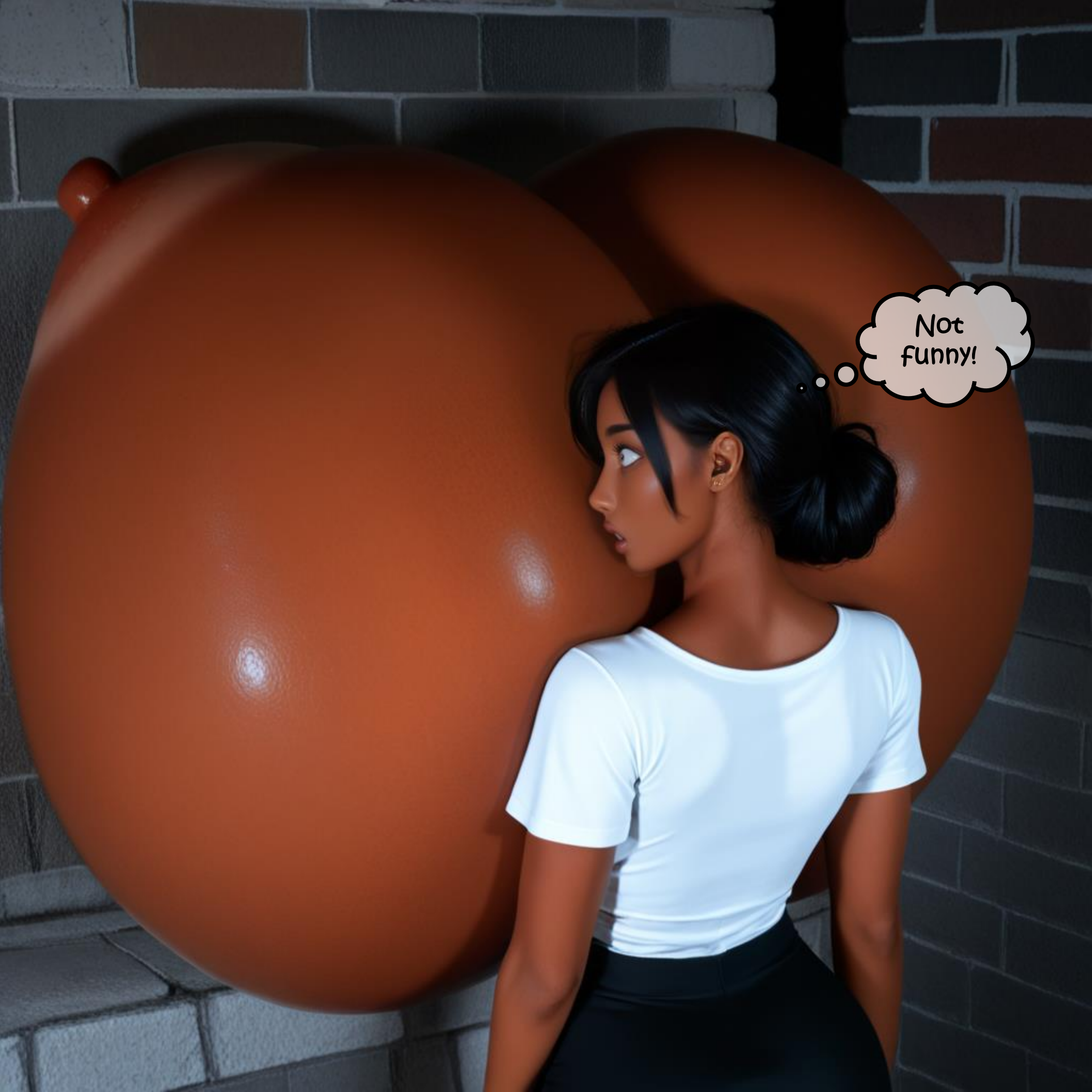


Is that all  
you got,  
kid?!

A woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a white off-the-shoulder crop top and a black pleated skirt, is kneeling on a grey brick path. She is positioned between two massive, smooth, brown chocolate eggs that are nearly as tall as she is. The background is a red brick wall. She is looking up at the eggs with a surprised expression. A speech bubble is positioned near the egg on the right.

Okay! I  
yield!... To  
gravity...





Not  
funny!



What is  
happening?



A woman with long dark hair and large breasts is standing against a brick wall. She is wearing a white button-down shirt that is torn open at the chest, revealing her large breasts. She is also wearing a red blazer that is open, and a black leather skirt. She has a surprised expression on her face. A speech bubble is in the top right corner.


What are  
you doing  
to me?!





Thank god  
this shirt  
rips easily...






Oh god.  
They feel so  
sensitive all of  
a sudden!



Moan







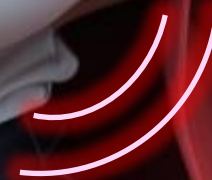
You are very  
talented, kid.

BOING



Does your  
mother know  
what you do  
at night?

rrrrtschhh





Uff...  
So heavy!





I'm sure you  
can't make them  
any bigger than  
this!





Is that all  
you got?





Pah!  
I can still  
fight!

Just get your  
ass over here.  
I kick like a  
horse!





BOING

O.M.G.!!






You'll  
replace this  
blouse!

Rrrrtschhh



What bra  
size is this?



A woman with long dark hair and a surprised expression stands against a brick wall. She is wearing a white blazer and a black skirt. Her breasts are disproportionately large and are protruding from the front of her white blazer, which has a large tear. She is looking towards the viewer with wide eyes and an open mouth.

Hey! Rude!  
I did not want  
them this big!

Return them  
to normal or  
I'll call the  
Cops!

You are getting  
mugged, bitch!  
This already is a  
crime!



Wereboobs anyone?

Нaaaaаааа

































A young woman with blonde, wavy hair and blue eyes is wearing a dark blue police uniform. She has her arms crossed and is standing in front of a red brick wall. The scene is lit with warm, golden light from the left and cool blue light from the right. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image.

What are you  
still doing here?

There is  
nothing to  
see here...






You wanna learn  
more about the  
church of the  
holy boob?

Of course we can  
talk about the  
holy teachings!  
I'm a believer!



A woman with blonde hair and blue eyes, wearing a dark blue police uniform with a peaked cap and a badge, stands in front of a brick wall at night. She is holding a clipboard in her left hand and making a peace sign with her right hand. Four speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image, containing humorous text. The background shows a dark street with some distant lights.

Have you  
read the  
booble?

It's the  
holy book!

Telling us of  
the holy boob  
watching over  
us from the  
heavens!

You don't  
believe?! **But it's  
real!** Nothing  
like Boobolgy!



# TIBB XV BOOBTOPIA 2

## THE BOOB MUGGER

Huh?  
Money or  
Boobs?

~65 Pages

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# THE LAST BOOB BENDER XIV



~65 Pages

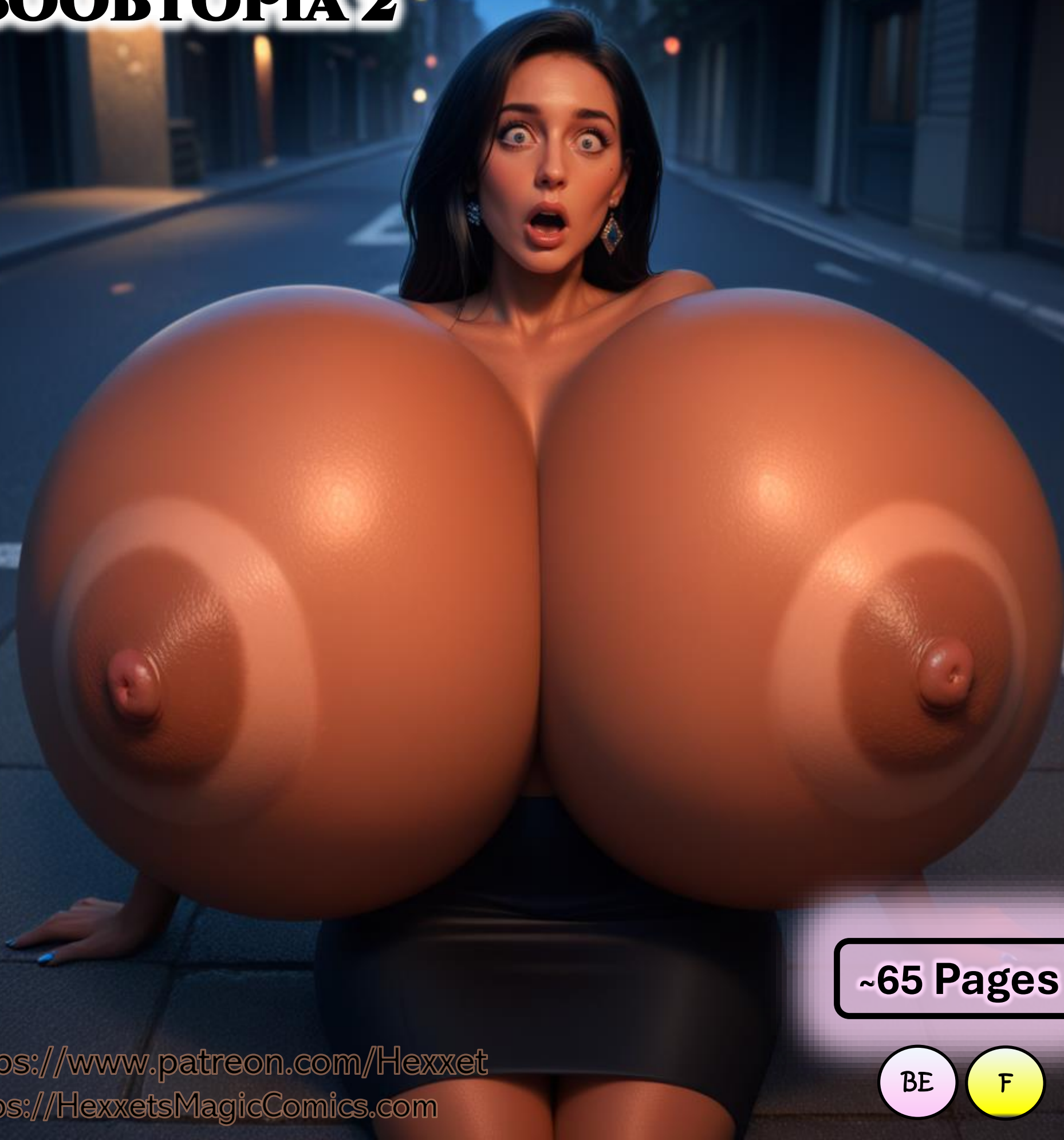
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