

**TIBB XVII  
BOOBTOPIA 4**

# **THE CHURCH OF THE BOOB**



**~50 Pages**

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

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# Hexxet's Magic Comics

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## Content Warning

The following chapter contains content about a fictional church in the fictional world of Boobtopia. No harm to any real-world institutions is intended; however, there are aspects that may look similar (like nuns). If you are sensible about religion or do not want to see a sexualized comic about such a topic, please refrain from reading this chapter.



Hello,  
viewers!

I am Irene Fortune  
and I'm standing in  
Boobtopia in front  
of the church of...

... **Shit!**  
What's the  
name, Jimmy?

Errr... The  
Chruch of  
the Heavenly  
Boob.

**Right!**  
The Church of the  
Heavenly Boob.  
Let's go in and get  
to know the state  
religion of the  
Boobtopians!

Central Plaza - In front  
of the Church of the  
Heavenly Boob -  
BOOBTOPIA



We enter the church  
and are greeted by a...  
slutty nun?



Ah, you must  
be from the  
Television?

Yes. Irene Fortune  
– Channel 69.  
Mother Superior, I  
presume?

Indeed – but  
you can call  
me Roxie.

Err... Okay. Is  
it okay to film  
in here, Roxie?

Oh abso-  
fucking-lutely.  
We've nothing  
to hide here.



Now... We read up  
a bit on your holy  
scripture...

The  
Booble.

Excuse me?

Our holy  
scripture, it's  
called the  
Booble.

Oh... Okay.  
According to... the  
Booble, you are and  
I'm citing here  
"worshipping the  
holy Boob watching  
over us from the  
heavens."



Yes?  
I don't hear  
a question.

Err... Well... Why  
only one breast  
for starters? And  
not a pair of  
breasts?

We Boobtopians  
believe that one  
female breast already  
contains everything  
to nourish life. The  
second is just for  
redundancy.

Have a look at  
this frame.

It depicts the one and  
only witnessed time  
the heavenly boob  
directly intervened in  
the human world.

**Apostle Trish verse 4.3:**  
And a giant Boob fell  
from the heavens taking  
the fateful believers in  
her warm embrace and  
squishing the evil  
sinners.

I can still make  
out two nipples  
there though...



Yo! God speaking! That's back from my  
fight against that giantess... shsesh! That  
battle turned out messy!





You say “directly” interfere. How else does... “the holy boob” work its wonders?

Err... so... the holy breast has a son?

Yes! And he was sent here onto earth to live among us and help us!

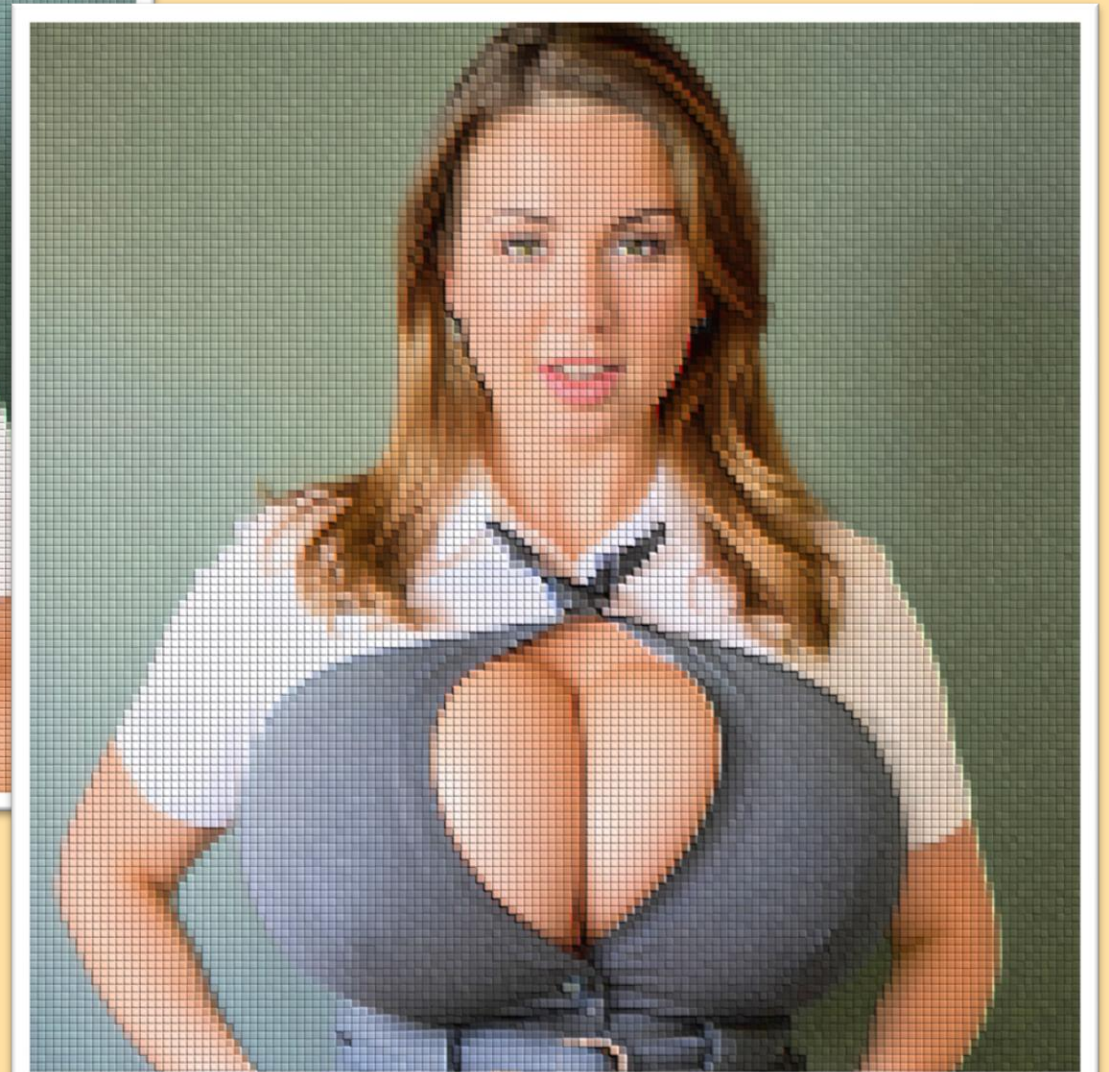
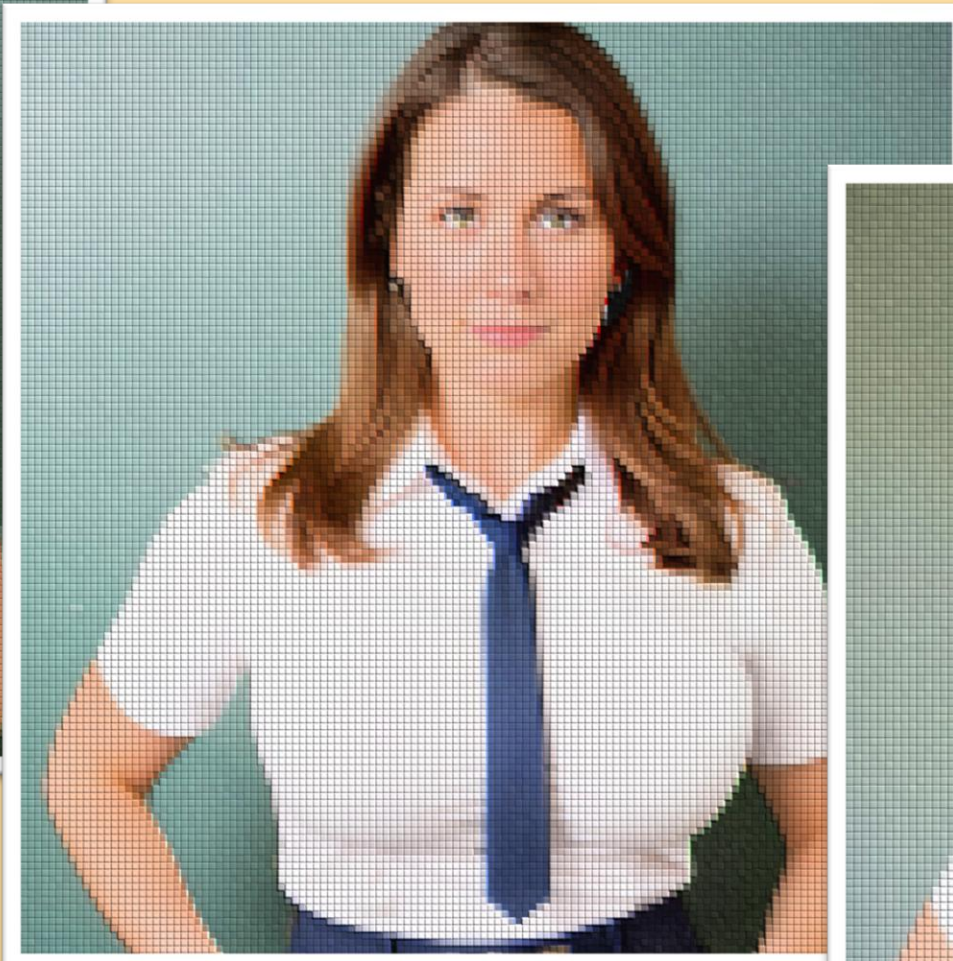
Mother Superior – Roxie, continues to show us several ancient recordings hanging at the church walls that allegedly depict true events...



Through its son of course.

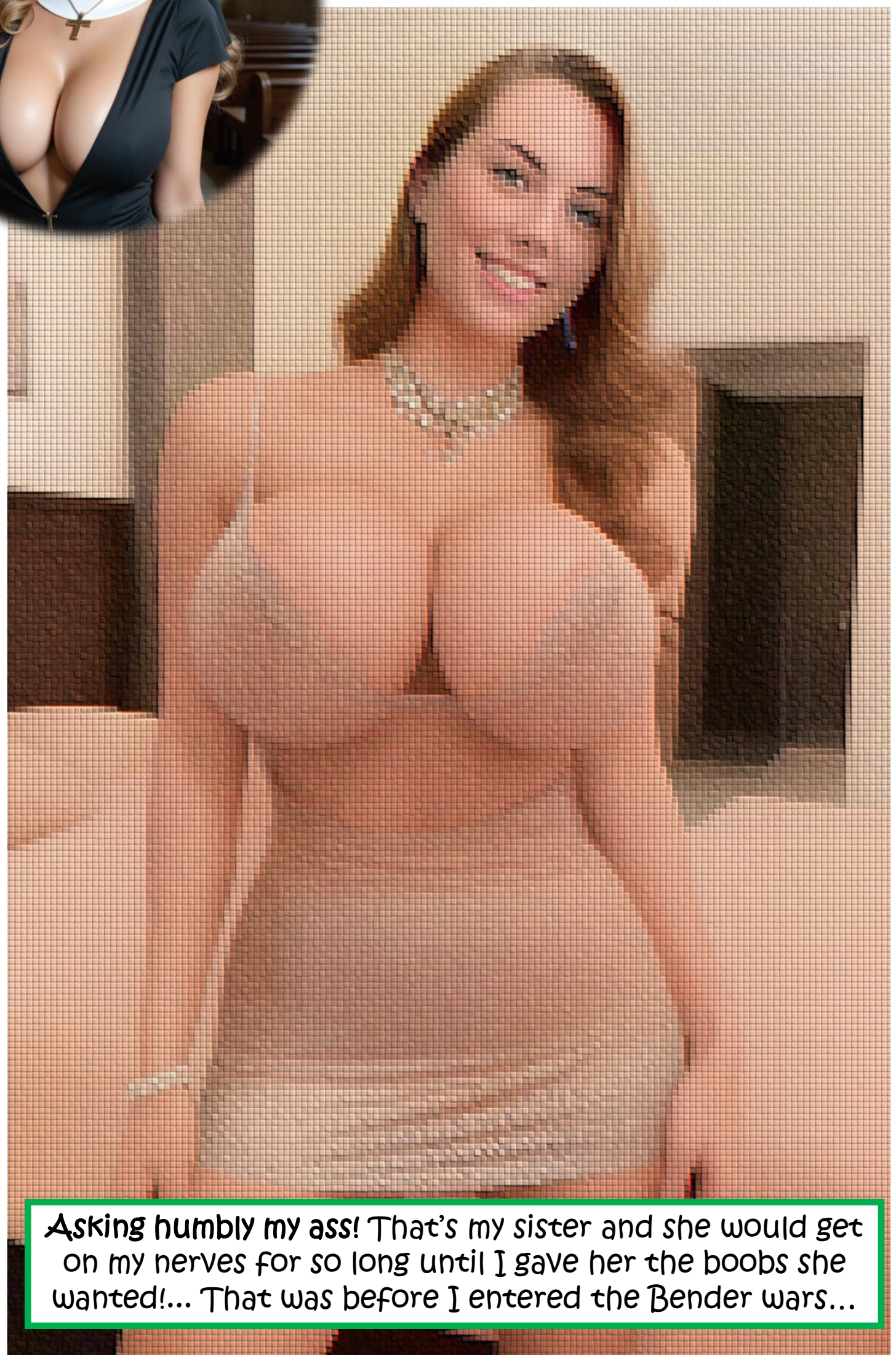
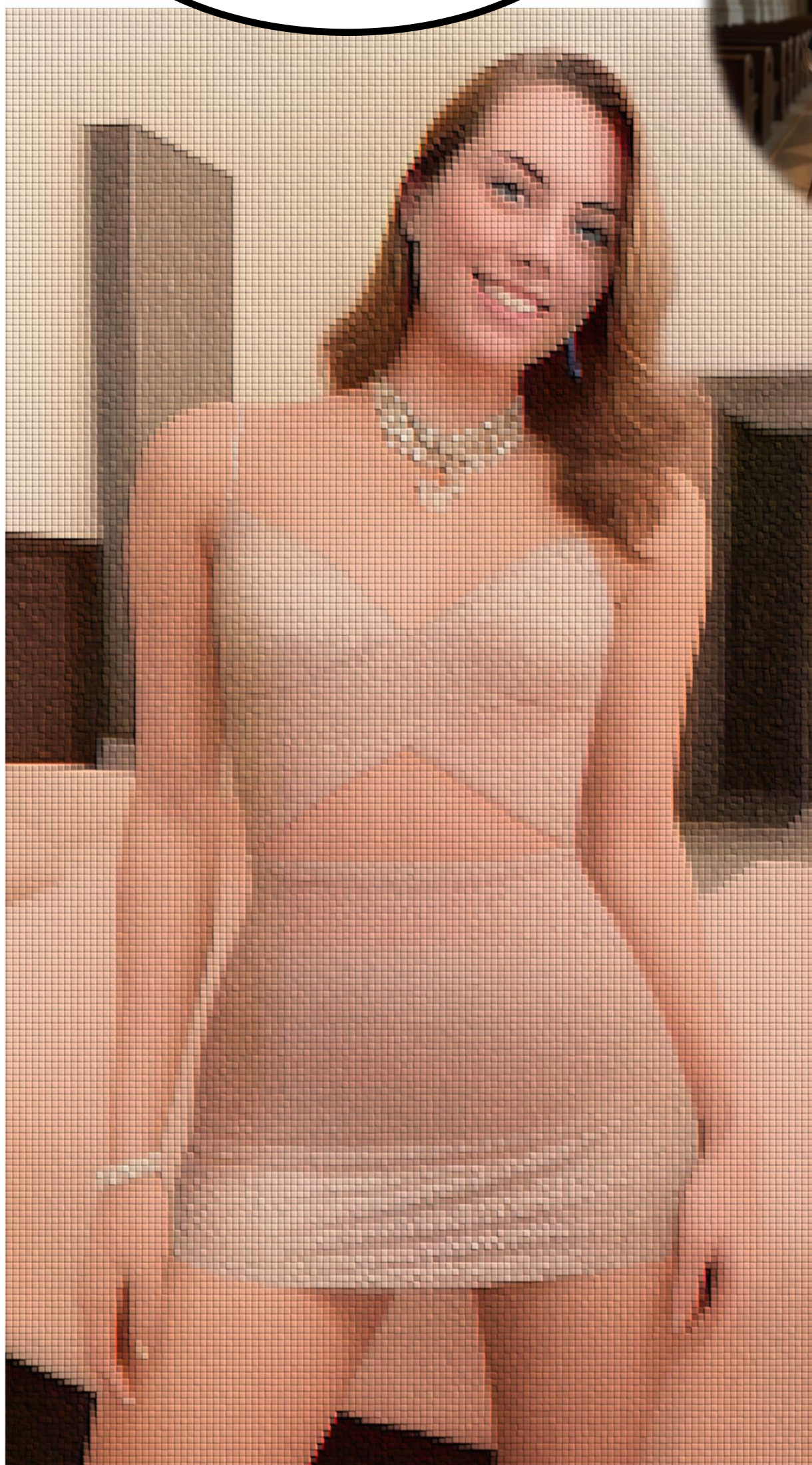
I guess they are talking about me... they got the “holy boob” thing totally wrong but now it should get interesting!

Apostle Mira verse 2.1:  
And he lived among the  
students and expanded  
the horizon of those in  
search for knowledge.



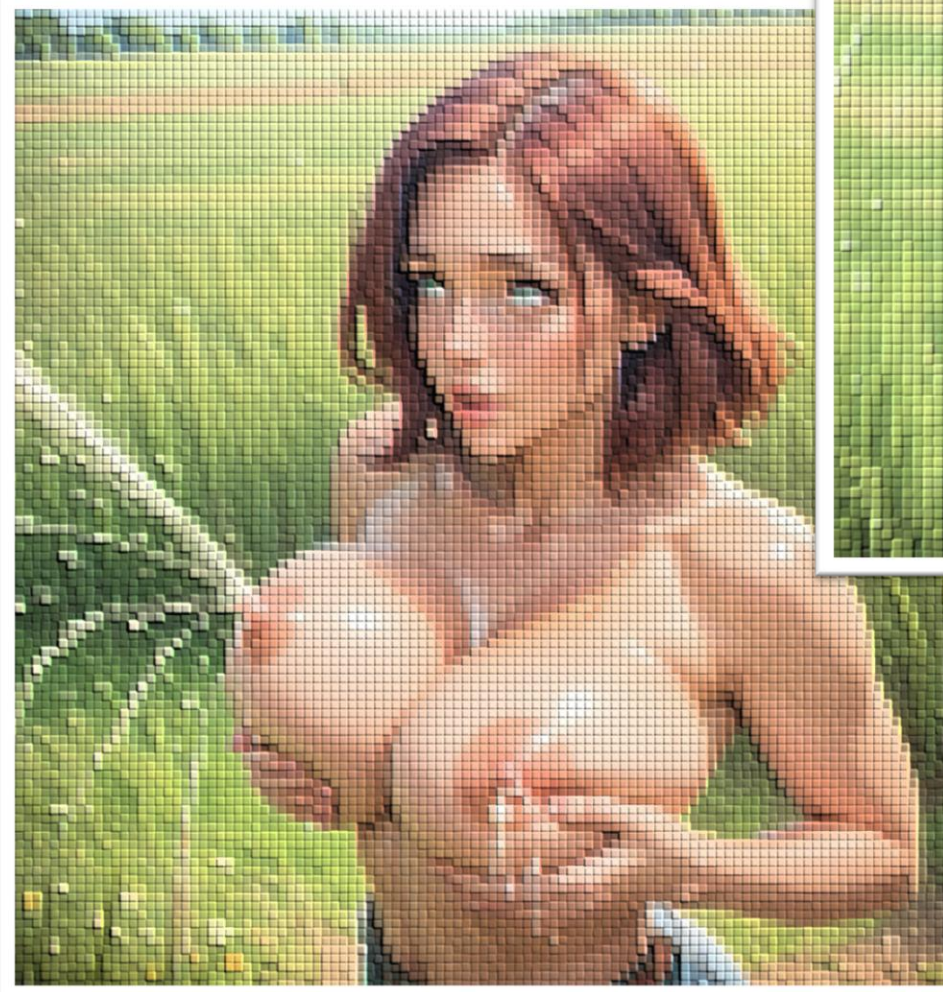
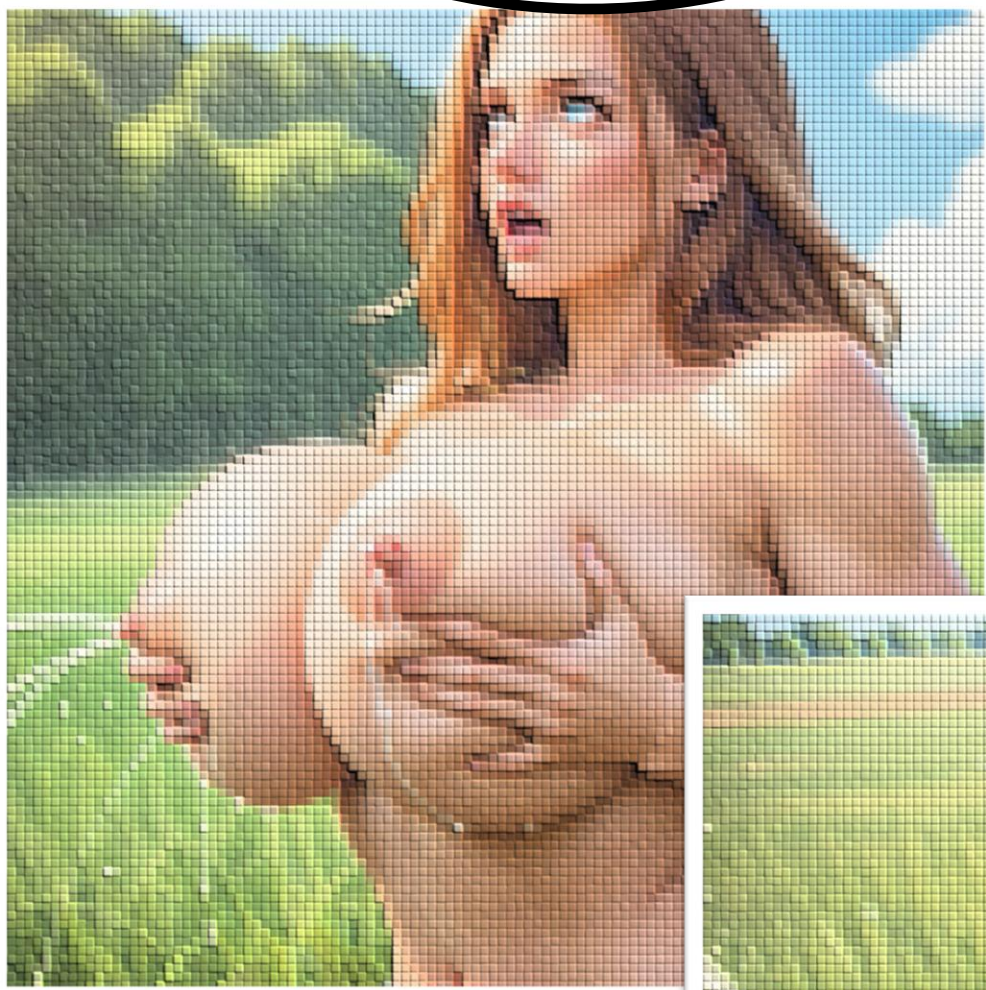
Ah... my good old schooldays... Those were  
some great mammaries... I mean memories!

Apostle Jessie verse  
8.2.3: And melons  
sprouted from barren  
fields for those who  
asked humbly.



Asking humbly my ass! That's my sister and she would get  
on my nerves for so long until I gave her the boobs she  
wanted!... That was before I entered the Bender wars...

Apostle Trish verse  
6.4: And streams of  
milk erupted from  
dozen virgins putting  
out the fires of evil  
and saving the  
righteous.



Darn! I did not know some of the girls were taking  
pictures back then! That was a pretty epic fight!

As... Roxie shows us around the church, we stumble upon three young nuns lost in prayer... their tits are out!



Oh, my.

Will you pray with us mother superior?



Ah, my three most devout souls.

Sadly, I'm currently a bit busy... unless...





I'd be  
delighted!



That is unless you  
don't mind sharing  
a prayer with us,  
Miss Fortune.

Then please, free  
your breasts and  
join us.

I should have  
seen that  
coming...





We always take  
our boobs out in  
prayer.

It's the only  
natural way  
of worship,  
no?

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is dressed as a nun in a black habit with a white headband. She is wearing a black high-necked top with a sheer panel over her chest, revealing large, realistic breasts. She is holding the bottom of her black dress with both hands, which are highlighted by red curved lines. A gold chain with a large cross hangs from her neck. The background shows the interior of a church with wooden pews and colorful stained glass windows.

Woah.  
Are your  
breasts getting  
bigger?

Oh, yes.  
I'm a gifted.

And I want to  
look my best  
when I worship  
her holiness.

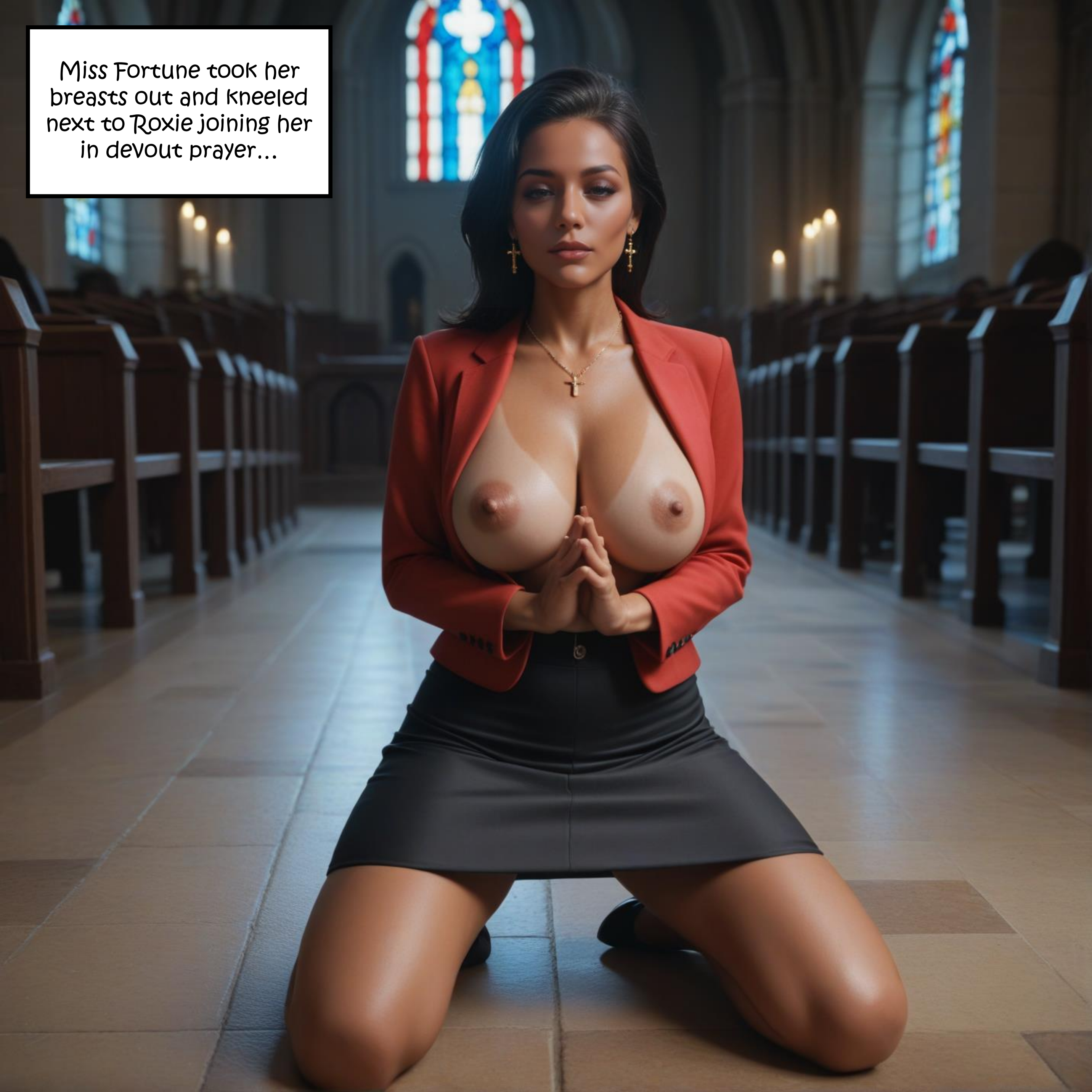
Come, join  
us in prayer.


I don't  
know any  
prayer texts  
though...

That's fine.  
Just kneel  
and listen.



Miss Fortune took her  
breasts out and kneeled  
next to Roxie joining her  
in devout prayer...



A woman dressed as a nun, kneeling in a church. She is wearing a black and white habit. Her hands are clasped in prayer. She has large, prominent breasts. A gold cross hangs from a chain around her neck. The background shows church pews and stained glass windows.

Oh, holy boob  
who art in  
heaven...

Thy milk gives  
us strength...

Thy shape  
warms our  
hearts...



**Holy Boob...**

God...Anybody... If  
you are really out  
there... please let this  
documentary be my  
great breakthrough.



Amen.



Thank you  
for praying  
with us.



But of course. It  
was a heart-opening  
experience.



Once the prayer is over and our women have redressed the tour around the church continues.


Oh... what...  
are they doing  
over there?

That's sister  
Candy. She's  
helping the poor  
and those in  
need.



Do you believe in  
the light of her  
holy roundness?





I'll believe  
anything you  
want me to.


I've got fired  
from my job...  
nowhere to  
go...

I haven't  
eaten in  
days...

Oh, you  
poor thing.

Join me in prayer  
such that the holy  
boob may bless you  
and help you in  
your darkest  
hours.





Oh, holy boob  
who art in  
heaven...

Oh my!  
I can feel it!



I can feel  
her holy light  
inside of me!




It's a miracle!



Her holy  
boobness has  
blessed you.

Strife  
forward and  
live in her  
name.

A woman with long brown hair and freckles is standing in a ruined, arched stone building. She has mud smeared on her face and chest. She is wearing a blue denim outfit that is torn and revealing. She is smiling and looking at the camera. A speech bubble is next to her head.

Thank you  
so much!



So... she got bigger boobs now... how does that help her?

Well... to those so poor they can not even afford a boobdresser the church of the holy boob offers free expansions.

And with Boobs like that, I'm sure she's gonna find a new job!



Our attention soon  
was diverted though  
by soft moaning to  
the side...

Yeah... but  
what kind of  
job?


Woah!  
What's going  
on over there?

Well,  
confession  
of course!

Moan

I've been a  
bad boy!





It's been proven that  
men are way more  
likely to confess their  
sins during sex than  
anytime else.

So, to ease the burden  
of confession we offer  
complementary coitus.



Tell me all  
your sins,  
bad boy.


I've stolen some  
bubble gum last  
Friday from the  
gas station!

I'm so  
sorry!

Keep going.  
Anything  
else?

A close-up photograph of a woman's hand resting on her knee. A large, white speech bubble with a black outline is superimposed over the image, containing the text: "I had unpure thoughts about my married neighbor!". The background is blurred, showing what appears to be a wooden chair or bench.

I had unpure thoughts about my married neighbor!



Is she  
hot?

My  
neighbor?  
Yeah, she's a  
real MILF!



Then you  
shall be  
forgiven.

Anything  
else?!

N...n...No  
ma'am.  
That's all!

I ask for  
absolution.




Moan

Say five "our Boobs"  
for your penance  
and your sins shall  
be forgiven.

Grateful

Thank you, sister  
Jaqueline!



Wow... Impressive.  
So... I take it you...  
nuns... are allowed  
to... engage in sex?

**\*giggle\***  
Allowed? It's  
encouraged! We  
may also bear  
children.

Why would you  
prohibit your  
most devout  
followers from  
multiplying?

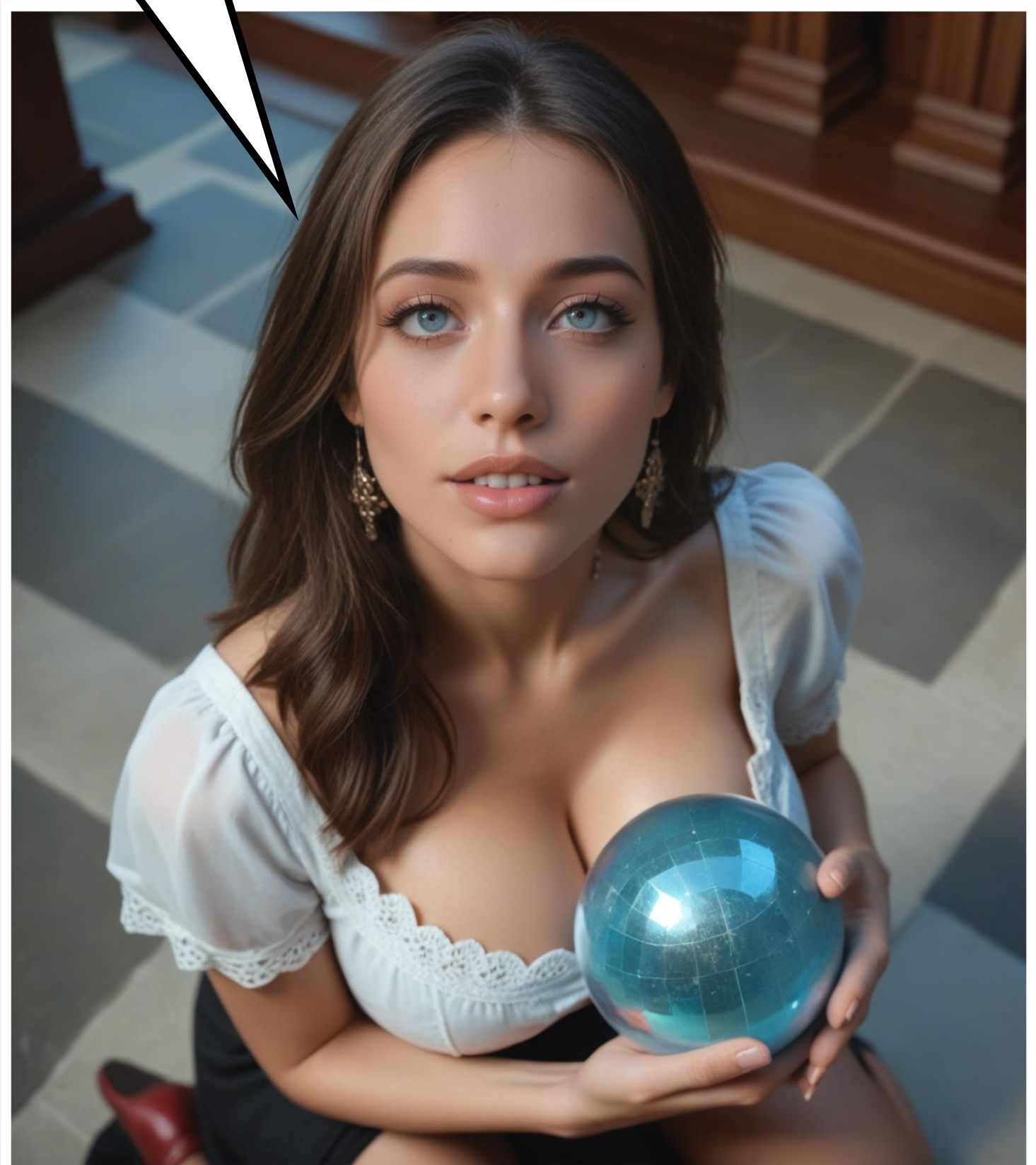
That sounds like  
a bad business  
strategy to me...

I've got some really great shots at the church and Miss Fortune and I learned a lot about this foreign culture. There was a lot to process considering how different the Boobtopian's beliefs are from ours...



I was still trying to make up my mind whether I should do a confession here when suddenly – Miss Fortune was addressed by a kneeling girl with a Crystal ball.

Madame, may I read your boobs?





Are you  
still here?!


Who is this  
girl?

She's  
trash!

She's a  
practitioner of  
Boobology. Those  
lunatics think they  
can divine your  
future through  
breasts.

They do not  
even believe in  
the holy boob!





Boobs are very important to us, but in heaven there's a man.

Just think about it! Why else would boobs be this important here on earth?

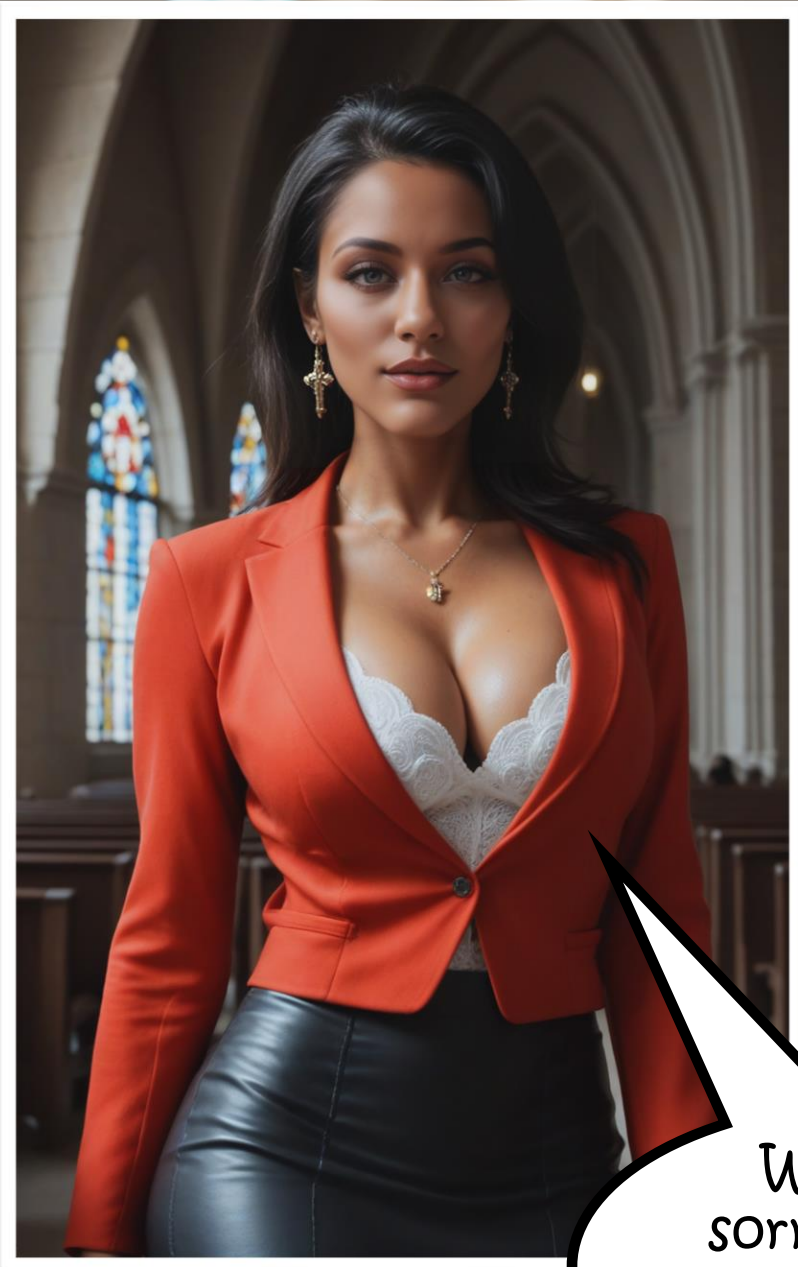
Please ma'am. May I read your boobs?

I can feel a great aura emanating from them.



Blasphemy!

I do not approve of this.



Well... I'm sorry... Roxie. But I'm gonna try this.



Thank you ma'am!

Fast like a cat the girl stands up and puts her hands on my bosses' breasts – starting to give them a proper kneading.

Please relax as I analyze your breast tissue, ma'am.

Huh?

grope

fondle




Woah!  
I knew it!

Should have  
known it would  
work out like  
this...

squish

jiggle

A woman with long brown hair and blue eyes stands in a church aisle. She is wearing a white long-sleeved blouse with a deep V-neckline and a teal skirt. She holds a large crystal ball in her right hand. The church has wooden pews and stained glass windows in the background.

Great things  
lie ahead of  
you, ma'am.

You've  
roused "his"  
attention.



He will  
summon  
you!

And you will  
bear his  
child.

Who is  
"he"?

God!

You'll bear  
the son of  
god!





BLASPHEMY!

Remove these  
lunatics from my  
church immediately.

The End



Hello, Hexxet here,

I hope you enjoyed this chapter!  
Please note that this chapter was  
written for entertainment purposes  
only and it does not intend to step on  
anybody's religious beliefs. So please  
don't feel offended!

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