

**TIBB XVIII  
BOOBTOPIA 5**

**TO THE  
HEAVENS AND  
BACK**



**~50 Pages**

Mag

BR

F

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

# Hexxet's Magic Comics

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## Content Warning

The following chapter contains content about a fictional god who came to be by the ascension of our main character. 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.

After that incident at church, we soon had to leave without me taking a confession...

Remove these lunatics from my church immediately.



Well, our job here was done anyway and we enjoyed our last few hours in Boobtopia at our leisure – splitting up.



I was staying at a bar  
enjoying a glass of milk  
and the lovely view...






Before I met back up  
again with Miss Fortune  
at the airport...

O.M.G.!!  
What did you  
do?!





A woman with long dark hair and blue eyes is standing in a modern office hallway. She is wearing a bright red blazer over a white blouse with a very low, lace-trimmed neckline. She is looking directly at the camera with a serious expression. The hallway has white walls, grey doors, and a bright light fixture on the ceiling. In the background, a man in a white shirt and dark pants is walking away.

I don't know  
what you mean,  
Jimmy. There is  
nothing strange  
here!

Mhm...

It was quite obvious what had  
occurred here...She must have paid  
that boobdresser another visit! Then  
she pushed that enormous Cleavage  
down her blouse... it's straining the  
fabric to its breaking point!



Obviously, we did not make it through the security checkpoint like that...

STOP!

This is not the size you arrived here in Boobtopia!





And while Miss Fortune  
tried to plead with the  
securities...

How dare  
you!

Ma'am, the export  
of boobs is strictly  
prohibited.





They handled her professionally... but without mercy, they shrunk that gigantic cleavage...

**Please!**  
Don't take them away!





back to the size stated in  
Miss Fortune's Visa...

Bastards!






She was pissed the whole flight...

grrrr







Despite my best efforts to cheer her up...

Look at the bright side ma'am. You will be the mother of the godchild.

Urgh. Shut up Jimmy!

So, I put on my headphones and watched a movie...



Thankfully, she was back to her normal self when we arrived home at the studio.

Let's get this documentary rolling!



The viewers liked my  
footage a lot and  
the documentation  
became a huge  
success!

Thank you for  
watching. I'm  
Irene Fortune  
– Channel 69.





A woman with long dark hair, wearing a red blazer over a white top, is sitting at a wooden desk. She is smiling and looking towards the camera. On the desk in front of her are several sheets of paper, a silver pen, and a black pen. In the background, there is a potted plant and a framed picture of a landscape.

We were just checking  
the quotas after the  
first public release...

The numbers  
are through the  
roof! I'm so  
brilliant!

And we were amazed  
by the results. But it  
had been a long day at  
the studio...



So, I wished Irene a  
goodnight before we  
went our separate  
ways after leaving  
the studio...





And that... would be  
the last time I'd see  
Miss Fortune... in her  
right state of mind...





Two weeks later – Central Hospital.  
They had found Miss Fortune...





It's all true  
Jimmy!

He's a  
white old  
man!



The nurse on duty explained the situation to me...

The police found her in the streets... naked.

And she claims... to have been "touched by god".

We've never seen a case like this. Maybe talking to somebody she knows might help her. Please... just listen to her story.



And so, I listened to  
Miss Fortune's story...



So, Jimmy! I was just  
leaving the TV station  
minding my own business  
walking down the  
streets...





When a strange  
feeling washed over  
me...





The world seemed to  
fade away...





And I found myself in  
heaven! It was the  
strangest feeling!



I listened to her words... but  
the madness was clearly visible  
in her eyes. Poor woman...



And that's when "he"  
spoke to me! He  
spoke to me, Jimmy!

Hi there,  
cutie pie!

Huh?







Hello?  
Where am I?  
Who are  
you?!

You are in  
my kingdom  
– heaven. I  
am god.



It truly was god,  
Jimmy!

I have so many  
questions!






I asked him, if he was all-powerful, why did he not solve global warming, stop crises and wars and all the bad stuff happening down on earth?







You won't believe what he said, Jimmy!

**\*gulp\***  
What did he say, ma'am?

**Shit!** Miss Fortune's totally cookoo!






WHAT?!

It's because  
I'm bored.

The human  
struggle is the  
only entertaining  
thing happening  
here.

If I solve it... what  
entertainment is  
left for little old  
me?



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a red blazer over a white lace top and a black skirt, stands against a bright blue sky with white clouds. She is looking upwards and to the right. Three comic-style speech bubbles are positioned to her right, containing text. A small white airplane is visible in the distance.

You... you only  
created us to  
watch us suffer?

Huh? Nah! That  
was the god before  
more... or the one  
before that.

I've just taken over  
here two centuries  
ago...



He was a self-centered egomaniac! There was no use talking to him. So, I asked my final question...

**Urgh!**  
Why did you bring me here?







You won't believe what he said, Jimmy!

**\*gulp\***  
What did he say, ma'am?

...





Cause you are  
cute.

Huh?




He said, "Because I looked cute"! Next thing my clothes are gone and I stand there – in heaven – butt naked!

It's been a long time that I took interest in a human female...

What are you going to do to me?!





A woman with long dark hair and light-colored eyes is lying in a hospital bed. She is wearing a bright red blazer over a white lace-trimmed top. She is looking directly at the camera with a slight, knowing smile. The background shows the metal frame of the hospital bed and a window with blinds.

Wait, wait, wait!  
Are you telling  
me... that you got  
raped by god?!

Well... Jimmy... I  
wouldn't necessarily  
call it rape...



Up there - floating  
among the clouds...





It was the best sex ever!





He's a really good fuck!





And I don't know if  
you know what gods  
and women do when  
they are alone Jimmy...





But we shared  
pleasures transcending  
the mortal realm!





Moan

fap  
fap  
fap

I kept listening to Miss Fortune's detailed descriptions... but it was quite apparent the woman had a screw loose...



I'm telling you, Jimmy.  
**Best sex ever!**

Wear





My only regret, Jimmy, is...

Moan

That like with so many men...



It was over way too soon!

Nooo. Please!  
Stick it back  
in!





And that's when I found  
myself falling from the  
skies back to earth...



It wasn't frightening. I knew  
he was not trying to harm me.



And I safely landed  
close to a beach...



Speaking of close. I was  
so close back then!



But he did not make me cum!

Bastard!








Then some police  
car picked me up  
and I ended up  
here.

No one believes  
me, Jimmy!

But you do,  
Jimmy, don't  
you?

Errr. Sure.



A woman with long dark hair and blue eyes is sitting on a bed with white linens. She is wearing a bright red blazer over a white lace-trimmed top. She has a surprised expression on her face. A chain of five speech bubbles originates from her, containing a humorous dialogue. In the background, a blue sign is partially visible.

I knew I could  
count on you,  
Jimmy!

You heard the  
prophecy after  
all...

Err..  
Prophecy?

I'm pregnant  
Jimmy! I'm  
carrying his  
child!

The son of  
god!



I did not know what to say...  
and heard enough. There was no  
way for me to help my old  
colleague. She has gone totally  
bonkers... So, I left.



Noo!  
Don't go,  
Jimmy!



Several months later...






How are you  
feeling today,  
Irene?

Good. Very  
good indeed.

How's the little  
one doing?

Healthy and  
kicking! **\*giggle\***






Any more  
signs of god  
or anything  
like that?

No, Ma'am.  
That was all  
just made-up  
superstition.





Well, that's good to hear. I'm glad your treatment is working.


I'm positive we'll have you outa here once the baby arrives.

Have a nice day, Irene.

You too, doctor...

Clonk



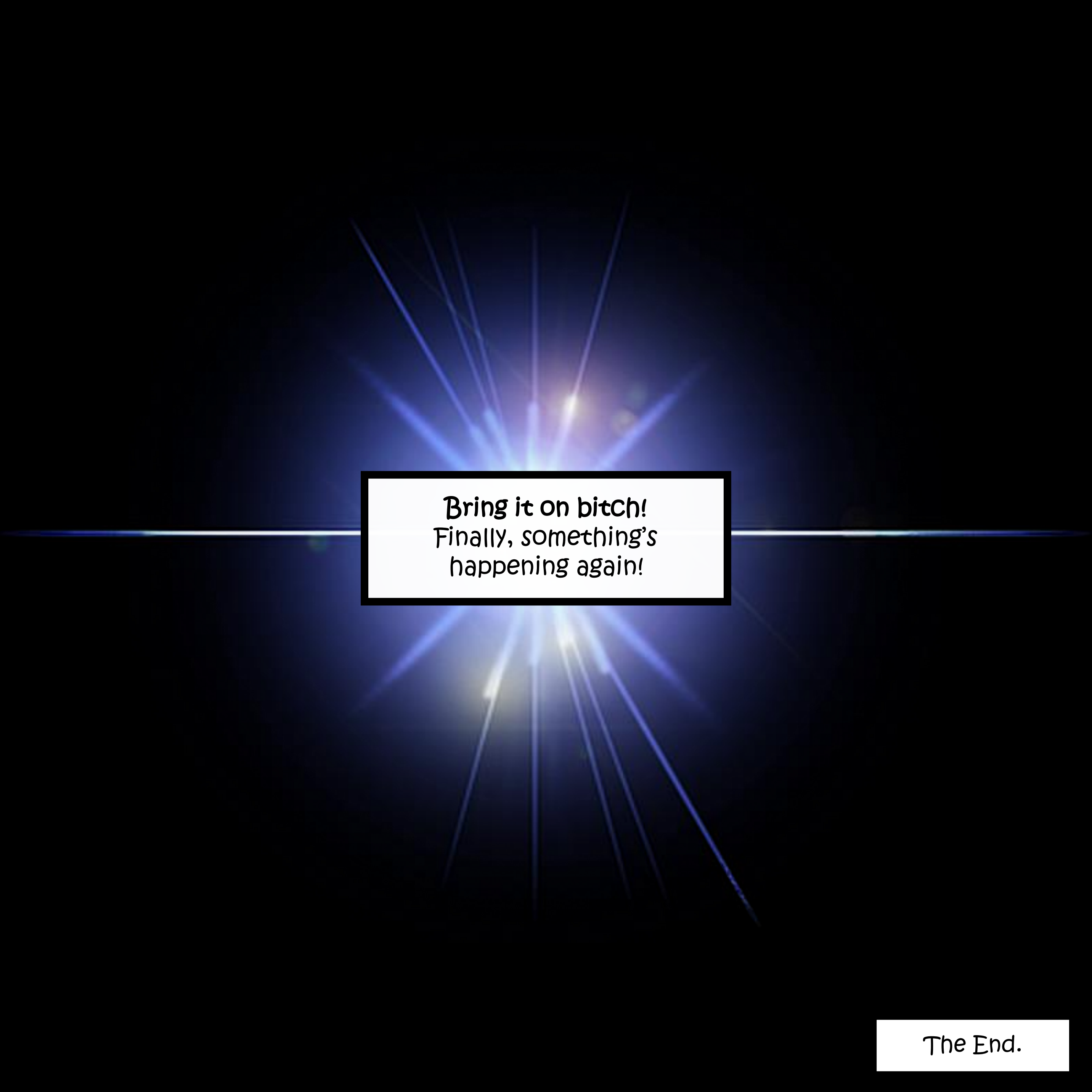


I'm gonna raise  
you real well, my  
sweet sweet  
boy...

And then we'll show  
it to your old man -  
overthrow him and  
make you the god of  
a great new world!

Wahahah  
ahaa!





Bring it on bitch!  
Finally, something's  
happening again!

The End.





Hello, Hexxet here,

Will Miss Fortune's plans work out?  
Will her son be able to overthrow the  
Boob Bender from his godly throne  
and become a god himself? Who  
knows! It's up to you! This series is  
over. No follow-up chapters are  
planned - this is the end!!

I hope you enjoyed the ride and the  
Boob Bender Chronicles! 😊

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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