

The Dictaphone at the Mall CH 02



20 pages

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Doll

\$

TF

MC

RC

Hexxet's Magic Comics

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Last time on the Dictaphone at the Mall, we saw how Debbie found the Dictaphone...



Oh, no...

Used it on some people...



What was that for?

Broke up with her boyfriend



And turned herself into a mannequin...

That could have gone
better for Debbie...

Considering she had in her hands
omnipotent power that could have made
all her dreams come true instead...



Why can't I move?

Am I really a
mannequin now?

But well... These things happen. And now she stands
perfectly still in the display window of a clothing store
inside the local mall... And it's almost time for the
Dictaphone to switch ownership once again...

This is Olivia.

She's a promising engineering student and she has a bright future ahead of herself once she finishes her studies...

But right now, she's just tired cause she has drawn the short straw at her part time-job she has to pay for rent...

Alright...
Let's get them ready for that new swimsuit collection...

Tired, she opens up the store and walks in. The mall has not even opened yet, but today it is Olivia's task to prepare the mannequins before the first customers arrive...



Carefully, Olivia undresses the first mannequin. Out go the colorful teen clothing...



To make room for the
summer swimsuit
collection...



blush

Oh my... I wouldn't
wear any of these...







Help!

Another one?!
Since when do we
have that one?!

You look so real...



Alright... At least
now you are smiling...

I'm not a
mannequin!



Now what is this?

Why would a mannequin hold this?



Nooo don't take that away!

I think that thing changed me!

Whatever...

Well... Still got one swimsuit here...

Oh boy, I'm already blushing just thinking about putting this one on display...





What are you doing?!



Give back my top!



Seriously?!



This must be a new model.
It does not even have seams!



I'm not
one of your
mannequins!



Give back
my bra!



Oh, my!



No - no - no!

Not my
knickers!

This one even got pubic hair!

Isn't that a bit much detail to put
on a clothing store mannequin?!

I'm not a mannequin
you idiot!

I'm a real girl!!





And a... Vagina?!

Hey!

What do you think
you are doing?!



sniff

sniff



Did they deliver it to
the right shop?

Why touch
me there?

It is wet!

Hm... Smells
of plastic...





Well, whatever.
Let's get you
prepped.

rustle



Looks good on
you...



You can't
be serious!

Still... No clue who'd buy
something like this...

And you want me to
wear it on display?!



If I could, I'd blush red
like a tomato right now!

Surely it can't be for the
beach...



With her sentence
recorded, the
Dictaphone's
powers start to
enfold...



Starting by
helping her
fill out that
sweater...

Did
something
happen?



Hmm...
Something
feels off...



As Olivia starts to
feel the added
weight on her chest,
the Dictaphone
proceeds to change
her according to the
other aspects of her
recording...



Olivia feels...
heavy?

Oh my, Olivia's Boobies
are all big and stuff!



Uff! They are like
super heavy!





What's like
going on?

Boobies like
don't grow on
trees.



They grow on
like people...



Wait... What
am I thinking?

Thinking's
like hard!



No - no - no

Olivia's like
no dummy!

Olivia's a
smart girl!

rustle



Yo, Oli,
I'm in!

Are you done with the
mannequins?

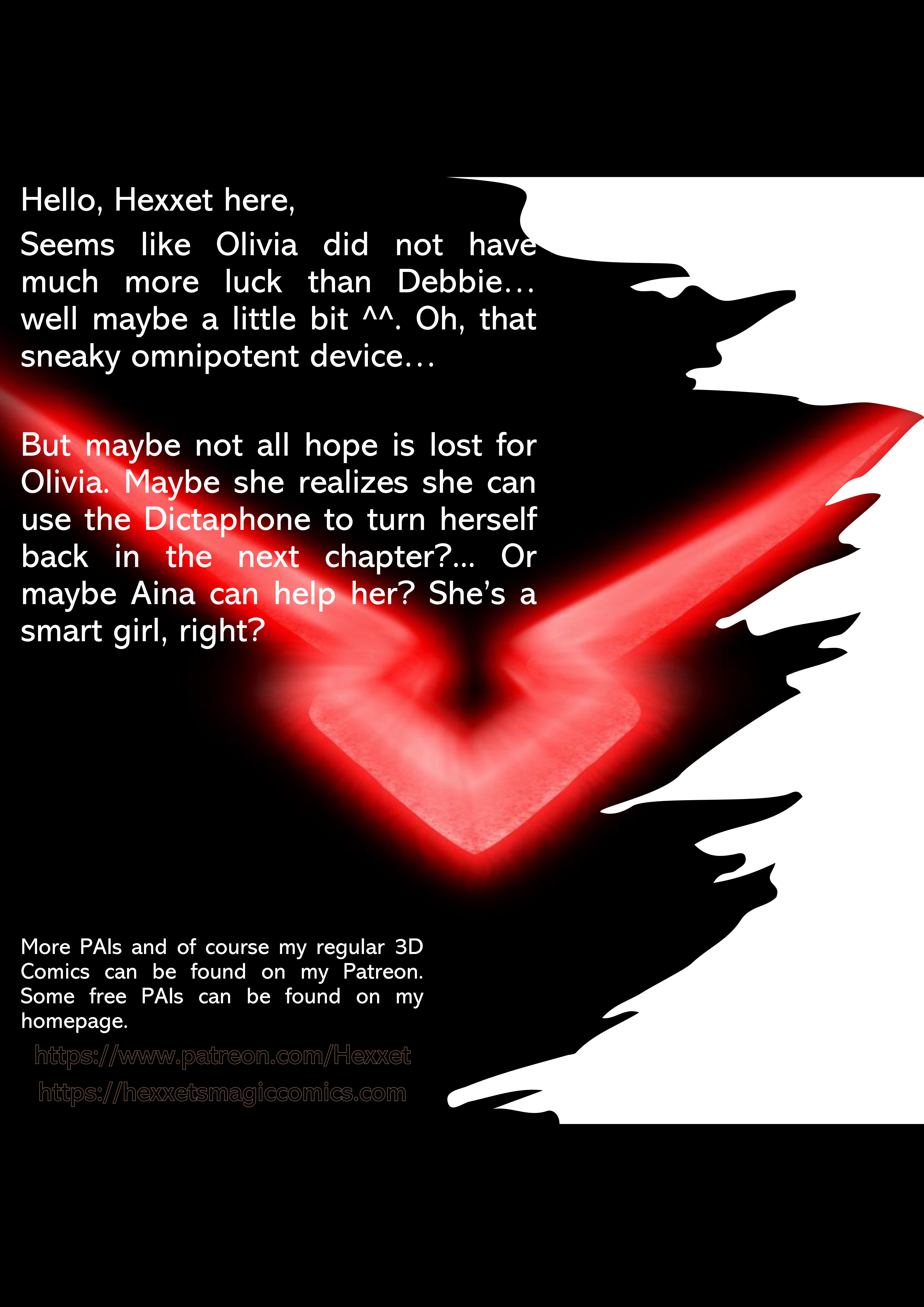
Aina! Oh, thank god you are
like here!



Something's
totes not okay!

Olivia's Boobies like went
BOING!!

And thinking is
like autschie!



Hello, Hexxet here,
Seems like Olivia did not have
much more luck than Debbie...
well maybe a little bit ^^ Oh, that
sneaky omnipotent device...

But maybe not all hope is lost for
Olivia. Maybe she realizes she can
use the Dictaphone to turn herself
back in the next chapter?... Or
maybe Aina can help her? She's a
smart girl, right?

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