

# The Dictaphone at the Mall CH 04



30 pages

<https://subscribestar.adult/Hexxet>

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

Slut

TF

S

MC

RC

## Hexxet's Magic Comics

All Rights Reserved

2024© Hexxet

**This comic is a work of fiction intended for adult audiences (18+).** All characters are fictional, digitally created, and are over 18 years old. The events, scenarios, and themes — including those involving transformation, or altered states — are entirely fictional and are not intended to reflect real-world actions, beliefs, or events. Any apparent lack of consent is purely a narrative element within this fictional setting and is not meant to reflect acceptable behavior in real life.

By accessing this material, you confirm you are of legal age in your jurisdiction and understand the fictional nature of the content. This comic contains only fictional content. No likenesses of real individuals were used or referenced. Any resemblance to real persons, living or dead, is purely coincidental.

This comic is for private entertainment only. Redistribution or reposting is prohibited.

If you liked my comic and are not yet a member, consider joining up on Patreon. I'm creating several **magic-themed comics** each month!

<https://subscribestar.adult/Hexxet>

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

<https://hexxetsmagiccomics.com/>

## Previously, on the Dictaphone at the Mall...

We saw how Olivia accidentally  
used the dictaphone to turn  
herself into a busty blonde  
bimbo... then she showed the  
dictaphone to her work colleague  
Alina... who did not believe a  
thing she said... and one thing led  
to another...

Aina! Oh, thank god  
you are like here!

Olivia's  
Boobies like  
went BOING!!

?

Ha-ha-ha

What's gotten into you,  
Oli? Everyone knows  
your breasts are huge.



Olivia is a horny girl who needs to rub one out every morning. \*giggle\*

\*press\*



I... No... I... need...



Oh, my. I like totes forgot to do that!

\*blush\*

\*fidget\*



LOL. I leave your dictaphone here at the counter for when you are done. \*chuckle\*

And so, Oliva found  
herself on the way to the  
toilet... to rub one out...



Her session on the porcelain throne is intense... but once the horny haze lifts from Olivia's bimbo brain, she pulls up her pants and is set on setting her life right again.

You can like do this!

Alrighty, Oli!

Get yourself like together!

Like how hard can it be?

Like just press a button and talk!

We continue from here...  
With a bimbo Olivia ready to set  
things straight!

Oli can do this!

Oli like can  
totes get smart  
again!





Huh?

O.M.G. Mom!  
That woman has  
really big boobies!



Now like where  
did Alina put it?

Oh, my. Don't look,  
sweety. That's  
Obscene!



Okay! Let's  
do this, Oli!

Let's like make you  
smart'n stuff  
again!



Focus. Oli needs to like say  
the right stuff...



That woman is a  
total airhead who  
could never use any  
sort of tech.

Not like you my  
sweet child.



Oh, fuck...

What am I like doing?



\*giggle\*  
Silly me!

Oli like can't use techno...  
tech... such thingies!

Maybe like Alina  
can help...



You are  
already smart  
enough to  
ace MIT!



I am?

I don't know,  
mommy... she  
looks kinda  
happy...

All that  
studying is  
kinda boring,  
and I have no  
friends...



What are you  
saying, sweetie!?

That woman is just  
happy because she has  
the memory of a goldfish  
– not remembering her  
past mistakes!



Like what was Oli doing?




Wasn't there like something super  
duper imp..impo... big to do?

Big...

Oli's Boobs are big!



What a nice day!

A woman with long brown hair and blue eyes, wearing a white long-sleeved top with a keyhole cutout and a tan high-waisted skirt, stands in a store aisle with shelves of products. She has her arms outstretched and a surprised expression.


You on the other side, are destined to rule this world when you grow up, my love.

Let's leave this store, sweetie. We don't need to shop where they hire staff like that.

A woman with short brown hair and glasses, wearing a grey cable-knit sweater and blue jeans, stands in a clothing store. She has a neutral expression. In the background, there are racks of clothes and shelves.

You are right...





Let's go, mother.

I'm destined for  
great things...

And so these two leave the  
store again without having  
bought anything...

But the chaos at the  
clothing store was just  
about to unfold...



Oli! Please restock the lingerie aisle.



And while Oli goes and serves some customers...  
hopefully, the clothing shop slowly fills with more and  
more people...



Urgh!

See that  
blonde chick  
over there?

\*giggle\*

Hi-hi-hi

With the ringlets? Next  
to the brunette?



Yup!  
Josephine...  
I know her  
from Class...

She's a horrible  
person!

I'm sure you are  
exaggerating there, babe.



I'm not!

She's a super mean girl who badmouths almost anybody!

?

Okay, okay. If you say so, babe...



O.M.G.!!

See that girl  
over there?!



A little?!



\*giggle\*

Somebody  
bought a skirt a  
little too short,  
didn't she?



I mean, look at  
her. It does not  
even cover her  
ass!



Darn... I wanted to wear something  
sexy for my boyfriend...




I hope I did not  
apply too much  
rouge...

But this stupid  
skirt is way too  
short...

People are staring  
... I think...

I should just buy something  
really quick and change  
before my boyfriend...

A blonde woman with long, wavy hair is leaning forward on a wooden table in a clothing store. She is wearing a light pink short-sleeved top and a blue skirt with a belt. The background shows shelves with various items and a rack of clothes.

She's clearly a prostitute about to meet up with a customer...

A circular inset showing a close-up of a woman with long, straight brown hair and bangs. She has a surprised or concerned expression.

Oh, come on, Jo!  
We don't even know her.

Nah, just look. The way she moves. The way she's painted herself. She's a total slut!

What am I thinking...

Boyfriend?

\*giggle\*  
I'm still in my  
last gig's role!



I just hope this one  
shows up...



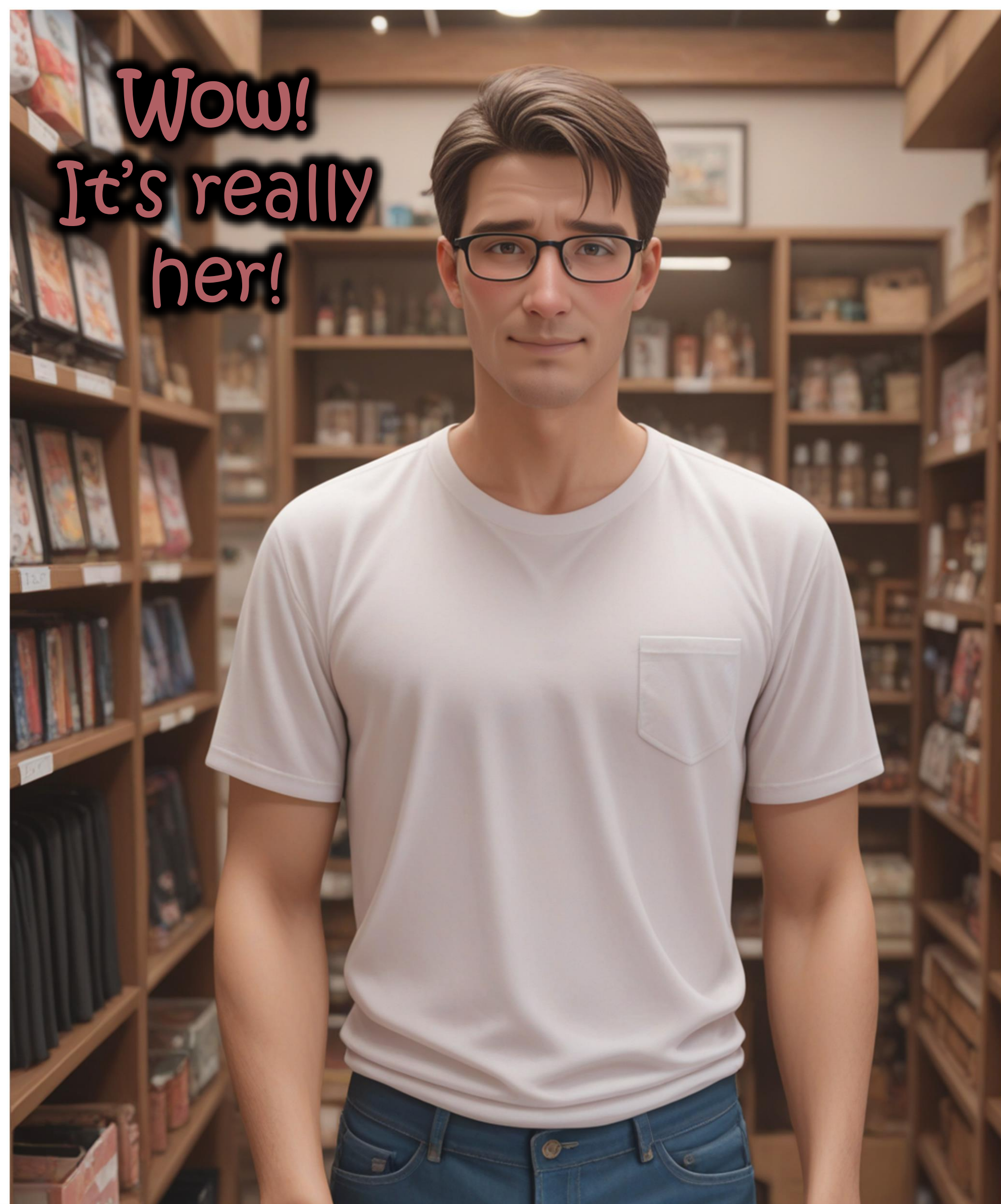
A girl's gotta eat...

Ah... that  
should be him.

Nice!  
He's quite  
the hunk!



Let's do this!



Wow!  
It's really  
her!



Hi there!



Hello!



Are you  
BigBoobLover69?



Errr.. Yeah  
That's me...

Awww  
No need to  
blush.

*\*giggle\**  
I like having big  
boobs. So, that's  
something we have  
in common. *\*wink\**



You brought  
the money?



Ah, yes.  
Of course!



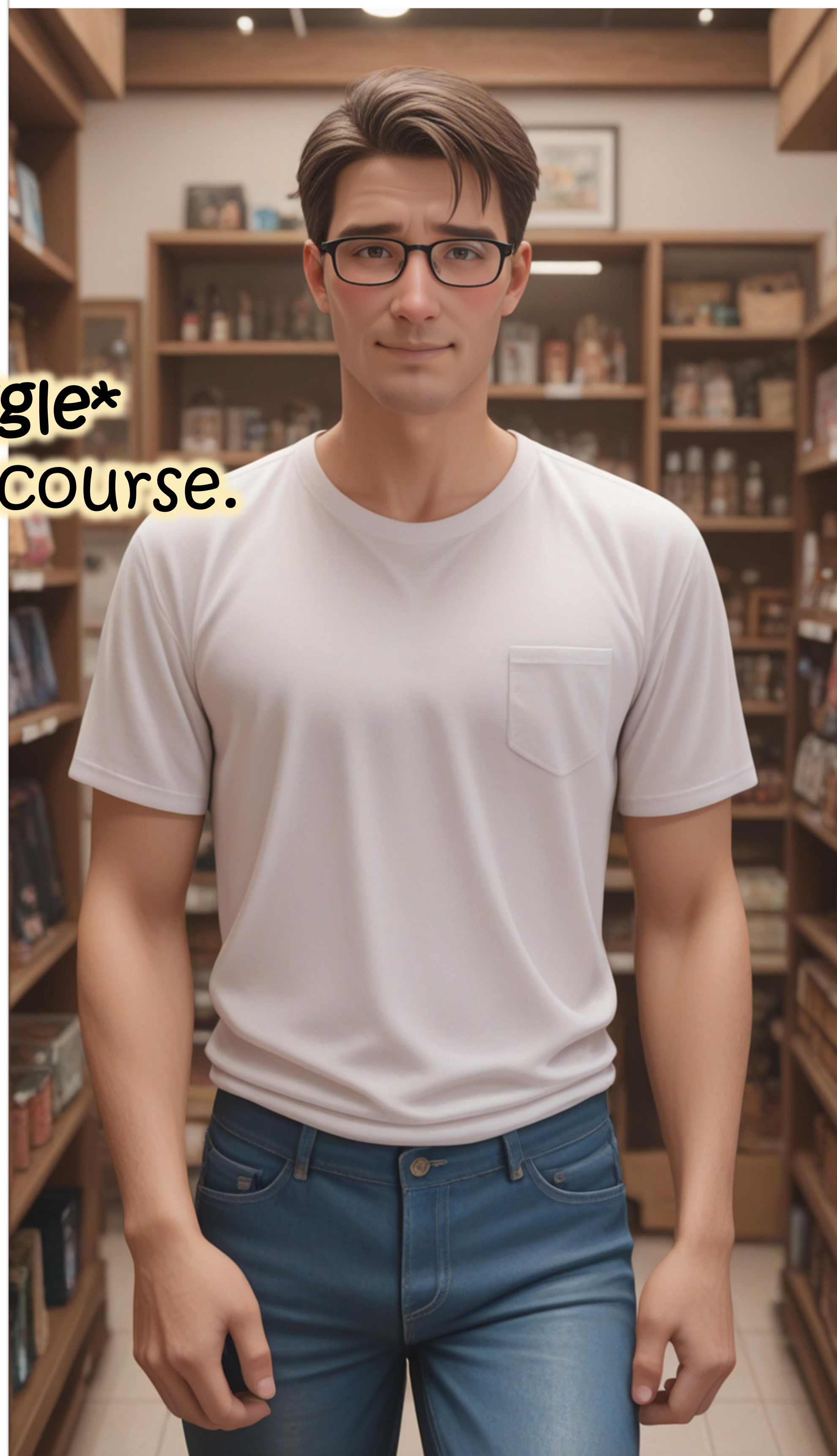
You can  
count it. It  
should all be  
there!

Nah!  
I trust you  
BigBoobLover69

\*gulp\*  
Erm... could you.. Could  
you call me Phil instead?



*\*giggle\**  
But of course.



In here  
should be  
fine



Come, follow  
me, Phil

Don't worry, they rarely check  
the changing cabins here.

*\*giggle\**  
I'm somewhat of a  
regular.



Now, let's get this  
party started!

Show me what  
you've got, Phil.



Oh, my god,  
Phil!!

You are  
paCking!!



Hello, Hexxet here,

This chapter is the starting point of the clothing-shop chaos arc you voted for! 😊

Over the course of the next few chapters, more and more people who enter the clothing store will be changed by careless comments that get recorded on the Dictaphone. 😊

There was no sexy action in this chapter, but several people got changed already by the Dictaphone, and of course, sexy action inside that changing cabin will be delivered in the next chapter. 😊

More PAIs and of course my regular 3D Comics can be found on my Patreon. Some free PAIs can be found on my homepage.

<https://subscribestar.adult/hexxet>

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

<https://hexxetsmagiccomics.com>