

# The Dictaphone at the Mall CH 02



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20 pages

Bim  
bo

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...



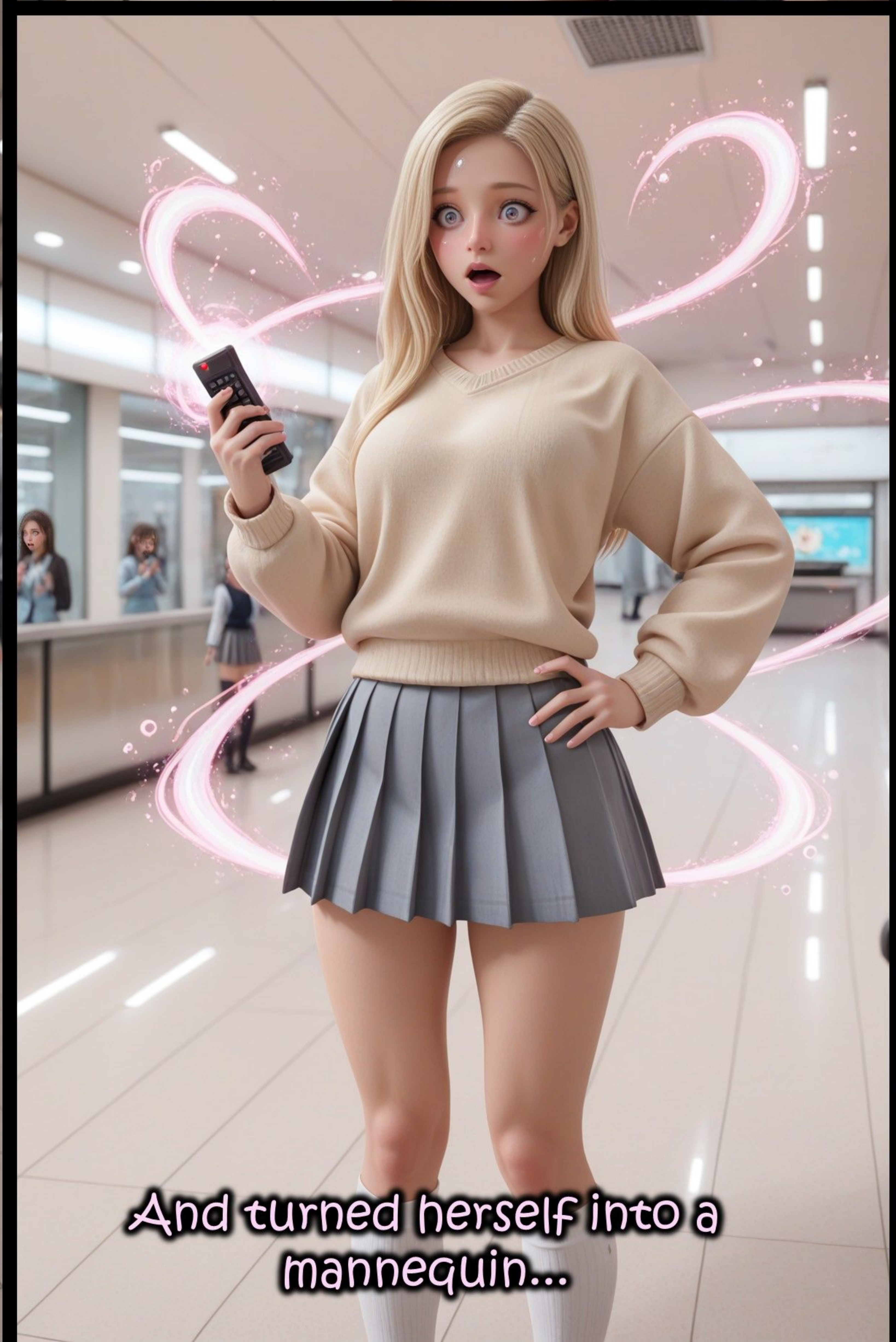
Oh, no...

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...



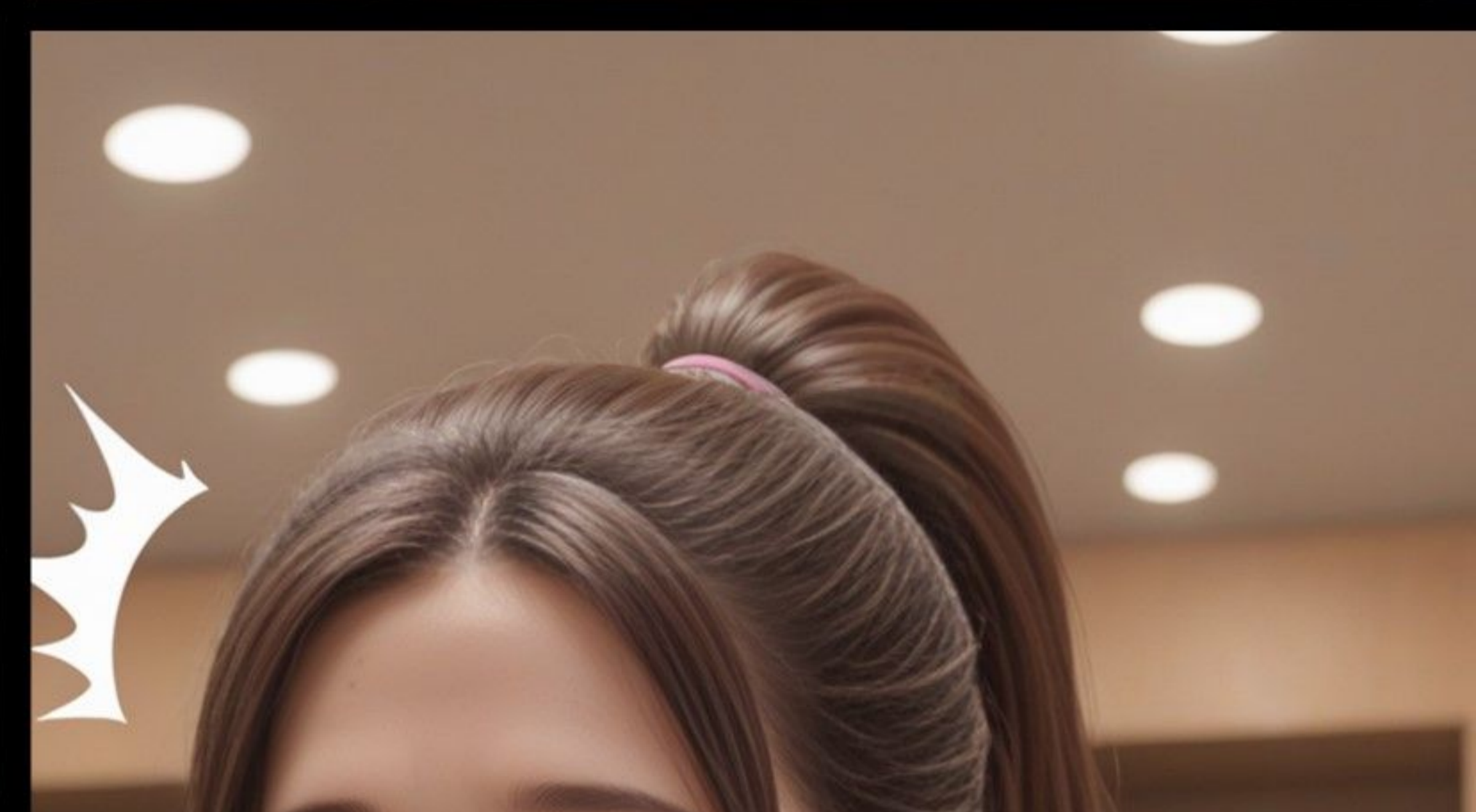
To make room for the  
summer swimsuit  
collection...



\*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\*



You can't  
be serious!



Looks good on  
you...

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...



\*click\*

„I'm a dumb blonde bimbo with tits bigger than my head!“ \*giggle\*

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...



No - no - no

Olivia's like  
no dummy!

Olivia's a  
smart girl!



Wait... What  
am I thinking?

Thinking's  
like hard!

*\*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!

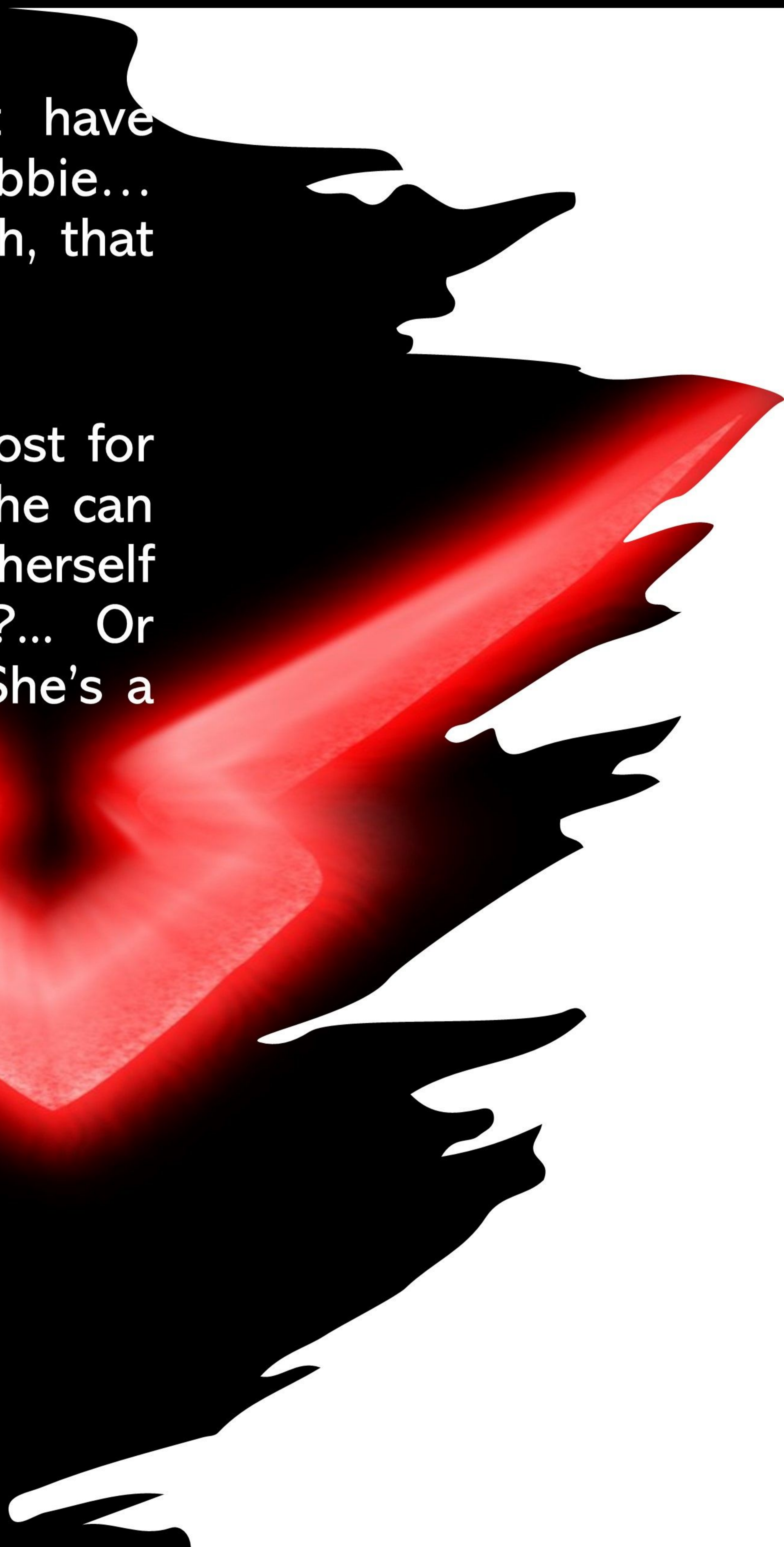
Hello, Hexxet here,  
Seems like Olivia did not have  
much more luck than Debbie...  
well maybe a little bit ^^ . Oh, that  
sneaky omnipotent device...

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?

More PAIs and of course my regular 3D  
Comics can be found on my Patreon.  
Some free PAIs can be found on my  
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# The Dictaphone at the Mall



26 pages

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Doll \$ TF MC RC

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Burgot Mall Parking Lot



Hm... I'm early...



I should probably hit the bathroom before we meet up...



Burgot Mall Interior

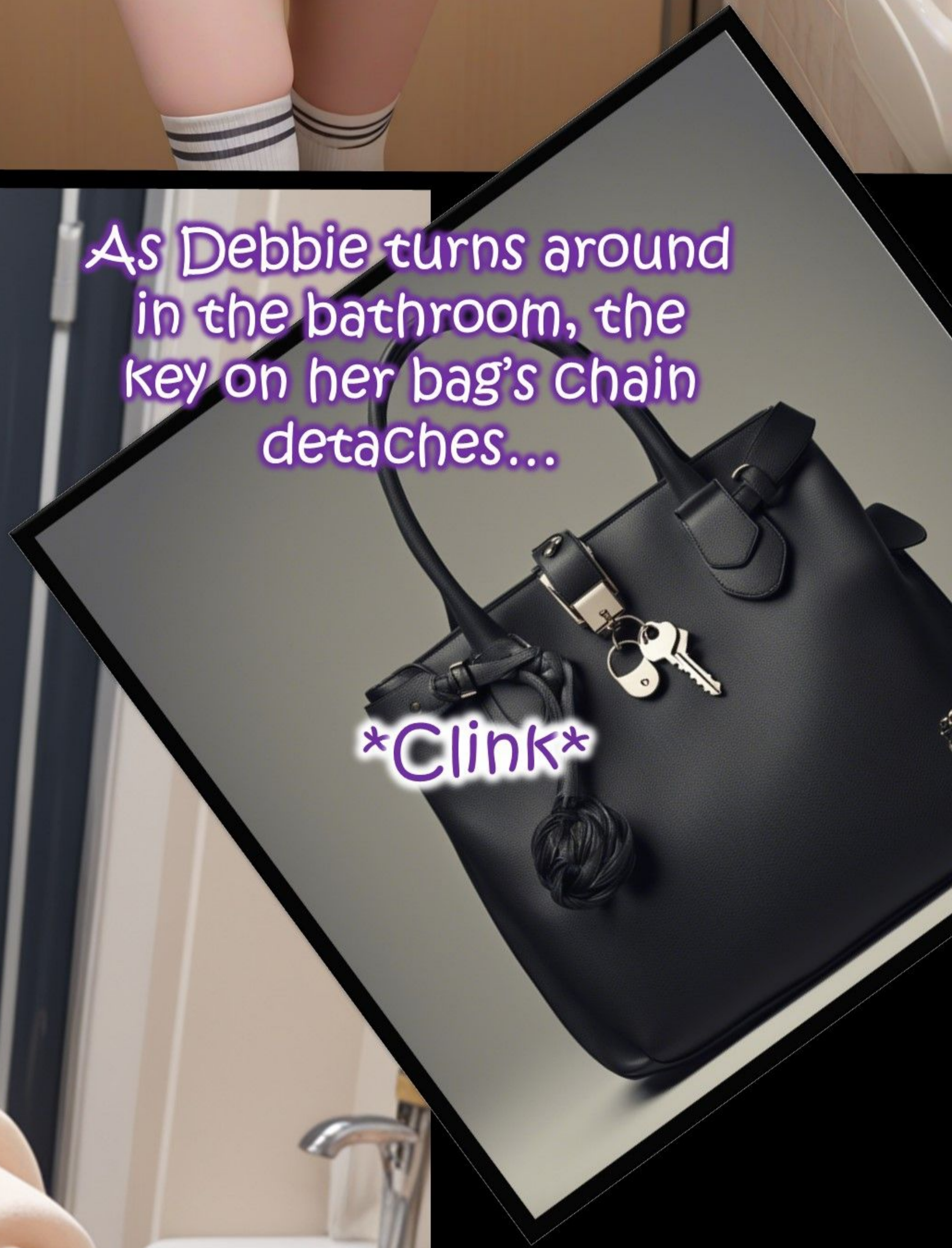


Phew!  
Feeling much  
better now...



No, no, no!

As Debbie turns around  
in the bathroom, the  
key on her bag's chain  
detaches...



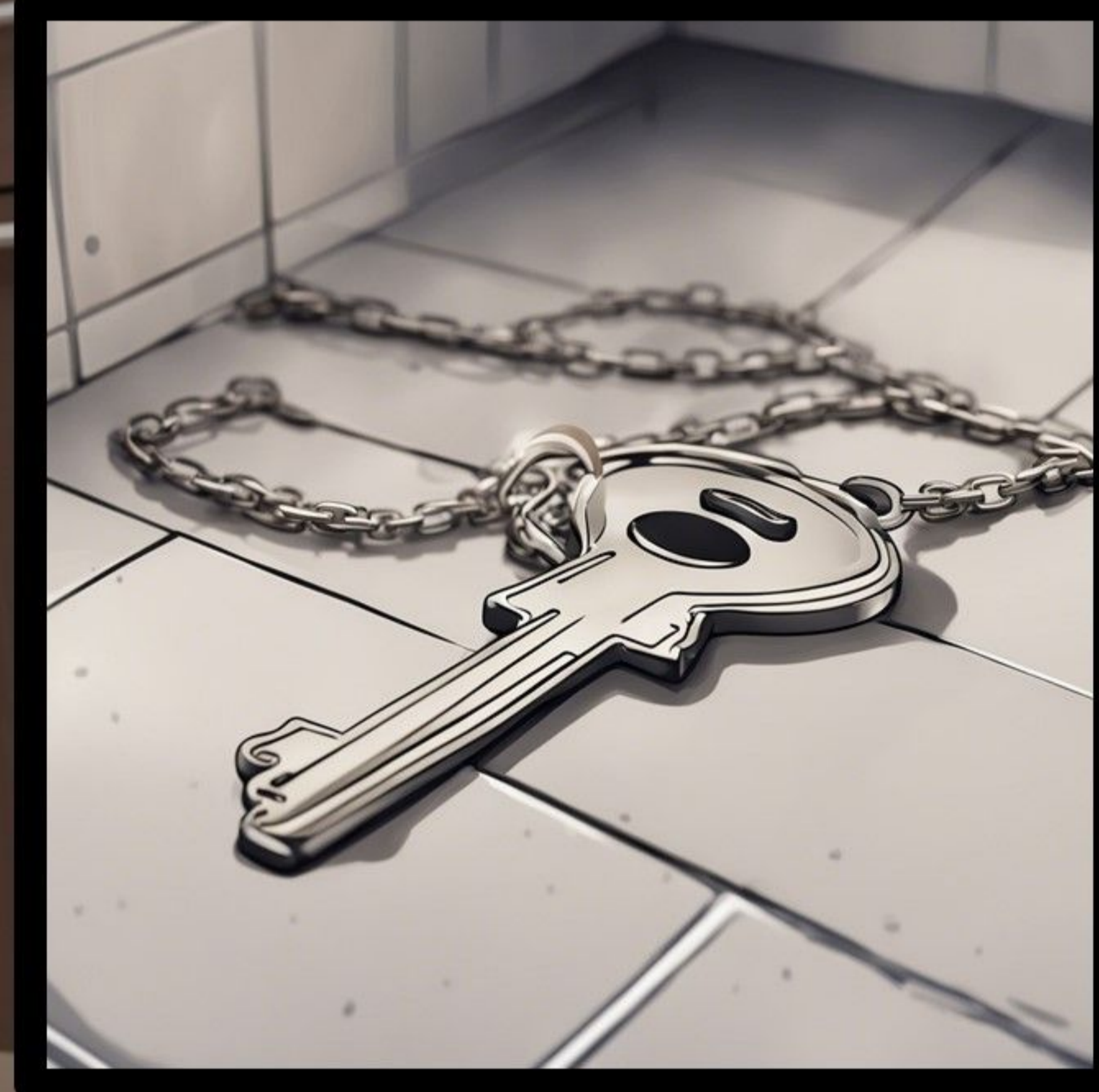
\*Clink\*

Despite Debbie  
grasping for her  
key mid-air, it  
falls to the  
bathroom floor  
with a clonk...



Oh, Darn!  
Clumsy me...

Where did it go?



Oh, there is something  
under the shelf?





I wonder what this is...

Quite some buttons... but also a microphone? Some sort of recording device?



Hey! How long you gonna take in there?!



\*knock\*  
\*KNOCK\*  
\*KNOCK\*

Wahhh... What the...

That redhead made quite the commotion in front of the women's bathroom...

How rude!

I'm not taking long at all!



Hello?!

Get your shit together already!

Others got to pee too!



The nerve of some people!



\*click\*

I have one little mishap in here and now this girl is trying to make me feel bad just because she's peeing herself?!



Huh?!





Now if that  
rude women  
dares to block  
my way out  
I'm gonna...



I can't keep it in!

My knees are  
getting weak...



O.M.G.!! What is  
she doing?!

Don't look at  
me! Please!



What the...





Whoopsie...  
Maybe I did take  
a bit long...



Why is this  
happening to  
me?!



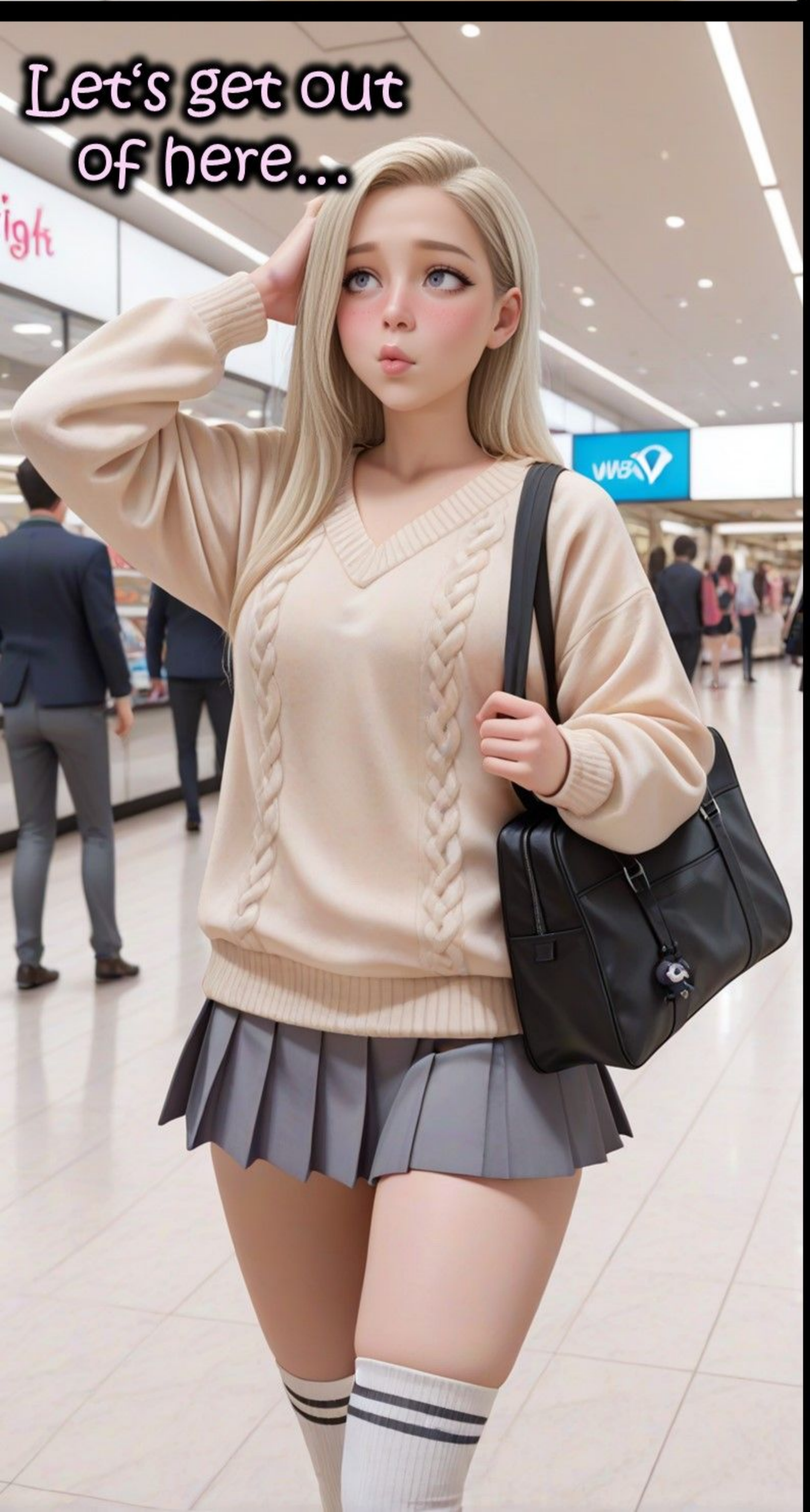
This is so  
embarrassing...

Are you  
seeing this?

Ewwww!



Innocent whistling...





Now that was weird...

After the events in front of the women's bathroom, Debbie walks over to where she's supposed to meet her boyfriend.



Hey Deb!



Jake!

You wouldn't believe what just happened!



\*kiss\*

\*kiss\*

Having not seen each other for some days now the couple starts to kiss...

And while Jake might take it a bit too far for a public mall something in Debbie's bag makes a soft clicking sound...



Oh, Jake... Sometimes I think...



\*makeout\*

\*click\*



\*giggle\*



\*CLICK\*

You'd do anything to kiss a cute girl.



Just y...



He-he-he

You got me there, babe.



Hey, guys!

Am I late?



Just on time.



Hey, Jacky!



What do you say guys?

Shall we go for some ice cream before we start the shopping spree?



That sounds like a great idea!

At the Ice cream store

I'll go first.  
I already know  
what I want.



Oh noes...

?

I forgot my  
money!



Hey, Jake...





You'd do anything to kiss a cute girl, right?



You know I do!



How about I kiss you and you buy me an ice cream?

Really?



\*pucker\*





How can they do this to me?!



What's wrong with her?



Huh?

\*smack\*



\*sob\*

How could you, Jake!

What was that for?

???



I'm breaking up with you!



IDIOTS!



Why does she even date the guy with the kiss compulsion if she gets so clingy about it?

What's gotten into her?





She really broke up with me...

Oh, poor boy...



If you want, you can be my boyfriend.



Can I keep kissing you then?



Keep buying me stuff, and you can.  
\*giggle\*

In the meantime, Debbie has walked off, set down on a bench in front of a clothing store where she continues to cry pitifully.



\*sob\*

\*sob\*

Why did Jake kiss my best friend?



Were they planning this from the start?

How long have they been seeing each other?!



A mannequin vacantly stares out of the nearby clothing store's display window.



I've lost my boyfriend and my best friend in one day...

And all I got is this stupid little dictaphone!?

God! How's that fair?!



What are you looking at!?

„Uh, look at me, I'm a mannequin in a fancy clothing store“.

\*click\*



Wait, what is happening!?



It is... glowing?



I feel strange!



No, no, no...

I feel... Stiff?



What now?!



What the...

Where am I?

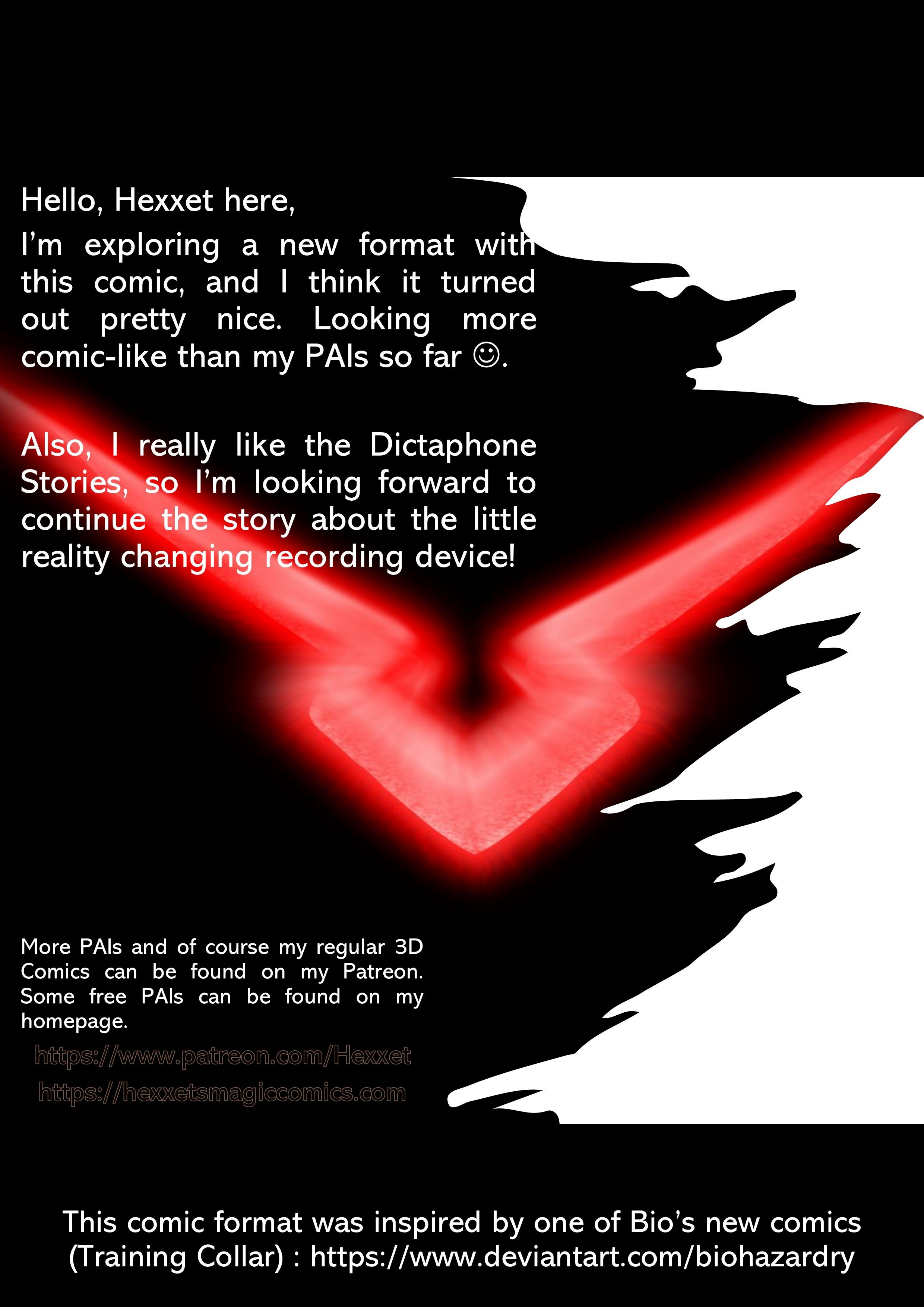


I'm inside the  
clothing store now?

Why can't I move?!

I can't open my  
mouth either?!

End of Chapter



Hello, Hexxet here,  
I'm exploring a new format with  
this comic, and I think it turned  
out pretty nice. Looking more  
comic-like than my PAls so far 😊.

Also, I really like the Dictaphone  
Stories, so I'm looking forward to  
continue the story about the little  
reality changing recording device!

More PAls and of course my regular 3D  
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This comic format was inspired by one of Bio's new comics  
(Training Collar) : <https://www.deviantart.com/biohazardry>