

Badger's Lab

Formerly "Silicone Stuffing"

by Natetheman223 and Kirorororo

You know Nym-Foe? Character that you encounter during the Pexiga quest? *The one that bloats you with silicone mid-fight?* You know what I'm talking about.

Anyway, you trash her and never see her again... but, in the very next scene, it briefly mentions hefty silicone tanks with injectors for easy inflation in Badger's lab. You thinking what I'm thinking? Finishing the quest, then being able to come back and inflate/deflate yourself whenever? Or fight Badger's bots again?

Also, this is receiving an update. Any new text, typo fixes, etc, are marked in red. Coders, please review all scenes. Some non-red ones have been edited.

- How it goes
- //Look Around (Written by Kirorororo)
- //Nym-Foe, damaged
- //Nym-Foe, undamaged
- //Doll Maker, damaged
- //Doll Maker, undamaged
- //Strange ball
- //Buy a silicone tank
- //(Silly exclusive) Buy "Nym-Foe"
- //Silicone Tank
- //Use It
- //Use bag
- //Leave
- //GoCrazy
- //Total Suck
- //Grow Boobs
- //Shrink Boobs
- //Grow Ass
- //Shrink Ass
- //Grow Hips
- //Shrink Hips
- //Grow Lips
- //Shrink Lips
- //Silicone limit adjustments
- //Implant-tastic perk
- //Bugs
- //Go Crazy (Bimbo) (Written by Kirorororo)

How it goes

You talk to Badger after the quest and ask her if you can look around her lab. She reluctantly lets you, and then you can use the silicone tank to fill yourself. Or, if you didn't have the inventory space before, you can pick up anything that Nym-Foe or the Doll Maker dropped. *Low key, they did drop seven items altogether. Totally understandable if you didn't have the inventory upgrades yet.*

Let's write some scenes.

Side note: anything not directly labeled as written by Kirorororo was written solely by Natetheman223 (maybe with a little help ;P). Big thanks to Kiro.

//Look Around (Written by Kirorororo)

There's a new button in Badger's menu when the pexiga quest is finished, called [LookAround].

{Asking Badger if you can look through her lab

You're about to walk past Badger to get a full look around, but she stops you with an arm, nearly clotheslining you.

"What are you doing?" She asks, looking over at you with discontent.

"Just poking around. Don't mind me." You say.

"You know what'll happen if you break anything, right?" She states, which sounds more like a threat. You're smart enough to know it would be rapid bimbofication, so you nod calmly. She brings her arm down to let you pass.

You walk on through to the deeper parts of her lair.

[Next]

}

Side note: if Badger is a bimbo, skip this and go straight to the tank.

Written by Kirorororo

{Asking Badger if you can look through her lab, player is bimbo

You walk on past Badger, she only stops you for a second to say "Have fun in there!" ambiguously. After that, you're free to enter.

"No worries, Ms. Badger!" You exclaim. Into the deeper parts of her lair you go.

[Next]

}

{After pressing next

You get to the deeper areas of the lab, where Nym-Foe and the Doll Maker lay dormant. You could have a look at them if you so desired, but there may be better things to observe in a lab like this. Such as the practically towering piles of junk lying about, their purposes unknown... well, sort of unknown. It doesn't take a rocket scientist to guess what Doctor Badger would use this sort of stuff for.

There's also a huge tank of silicone off to the side, that could be useful...

[Nym-Foe] [Doll Maker] [Strange Ball] [SiliconeTank] [Leave]

//Tooltip, Nym-foe: Have a look at the big-titted nurse droid.

//Tooltip, Doll Maker: Have a look at the Doll Maker.

//Tooltip, Strange Ball: Isn't that the thing that bimbofied the pexiga?

//Leaving just puts you back into navigation at Badger's front

}

//Nym-Foe, damaged

{Nym-Foe, damaged (VI chip taken)

You {walk/slither} over to the alabaster skinned nurse droid. Her eyes are closed, she rests against the wall, butt on the ground with her knees pressed up against her half-deflated chest. Her arms are like that of a lifeless toy, hanging down to her sides with her palms facing up.

She seems very damaged. You confirm your suspicions when you tap on her metal forehead, gauging for a reaction. Nothing. Her body sits there, inactive.

Maybe if you still have her VI chip somewhere, you could reactivate her. Otherwise, you'll have to ask Badger what you need to fix her, though the doctor may have something perverted in mind.

[Insert VI chip] [Loot] [Back]

//A new option is added to Badger's menu: [FixNym-Foe?]

//Inserting the VI chip requires you to have it in your inventory. Otherwise, it's gray.

//Loot brings up the menu of items after beating Nym-Foe: 4x silicone, 5x gush, VI chip (grayed out if they were already taken).

}

{Insert VI chip

You reach into your inventory, taking out the salvaged chip. Pausing for a second, you reflect on the undeniable fact that she'll try to pump you full of silicone as soon as she's up. You take a towel on the floor, which you immediately find out is covered in some sort of questionable fluid, as it stains your hand with the thick substance (ew), and eventually manage to wrap it around Nym-Foe's visual processors (or eyes). Next, you pull out the connector linking her to the silicone tank.

Finally, you place Nym-Foe's metallic braid to the side as you insert the chip back into the slot at the back of her head. A quiet whirring is heard as she awakens, speaking with a buzz as she adjusts herself. "Does someone need medical assistance?" Her injector tail goes crazy, twisting around as she wakes up. Since she isn't alimented properly, the small amount of silicone left in her tail shoots out with a weak intensity before splattering on the ground, making a gooey mess. "It seems I have an issue with my medicine storage unit. Please reconnect me so that I may provide treatment. It also appears my visual sensors are defective."

{Silly: "Shhh... It'll all be over soon." You whisper into Nym-Foe's ears, your hands wrapped tightly around her neck.}

Nym-Foe attempts to raise up a few times, but you keep her pinned down. After a few seconds, she buzzes out, "ERROR FOUND WHEN ATTEMPTING FUNCTION 'STAND'. ENTERING STATIONARY SHUTDOWN DUE TO SEVERAL SIMULTANEOUS ERRORS." And with that, the lights behind the rag dim down, definitely from her visual processors shutting off.

It seems Nym-Foe is fixed. You could unbind her at any time to let her awaken, or even connect her to the silicone tank if you wanted to fight her again.

[Next]

//Next puts the player in normal lab screen.

//This scene can technically be repeated if the player loots her VI chip and then puts it back in

}

{Nym-Foe, partially damaged (beaten, VI chip untaken)}

You {walk/slither} over to the alabaster skinned nurse droid. Her eyes are closed, she rests against the wall, butt on the ground with her knees pressed up against her half-deflated chest. Her arms are like that of a lifeless toy, hanging down to her sides with her palms facing up.

She's only partially damaged from the fight. You could perform some maintenance on her to see if you can activate her if you so desire. Alternatively, you could loot anything from her body.

[Fix] [Loot] [Back]

}

{Fix

You look down at the robot. She can't be THAT broken, right? You crouch down near her, tapping her on the head. Her eyes light up almost instantly, making you reel your hand back. {Silly: "Surprise cupcake! I'm alive!" She says, with a painfully saturated voice, making you jump.} The battered robot starts to stand up, making you notice her several concave dents. It's almost... sad.

"Are you in need of medical assistance?" She asks, looking at you. You take a step back while she smiles innocently, her tail starting to wave. You quickly shake your head, then look at the dents on her body again. What's the easiest way to remove them... suction, perhaps?

You pick up a {not silly: plunger | silly: dildo} from the floor, planting the base on one of her indents. It sticks, and you pull back. The dent pops out, leaving the artificial skin smooth. You do this to a few more damaged areas before she speaks again, asking, "It seems you are fixing me. Shall I enter shutdown for the time being until further notice?" You nod quickly.

She sits down and lays spread eagle before her eyes shut off, letting you pop out the rest of the dents. You should still be careful, in case she suddenly decides you need a

quick and easy plastic filling. You pull the silicone tube from her back and take a towel from the floor. which you immediately find out has been used for for questionable purpose, as it stains your hand with the thick substance (ew), and eventually manage to wrap it around Nym-Foe's visual processors (or eyes)... You move her metallic hair before looking around in her artificial cranium. Yep, everything's there...

You drag her to the wall, sitting her up against it like she once was.

Nym-Foe is now fixed. You can visit her at anytime and plug her in, though chances are it'll end up in a fight.

}

{Fix Nym-Foe?

You approach Badger with a question. "So... your robots..." you start.

"Great, aren't they? Programmed them myself, {silly: in C++. | Not silly: for the most fun results.}" She says, smiling.

"I suppose," you start again, "I, hum... wanted to see if it would be possible to fix one of them. The one that thinks I should be full of silicone, Nym-Foe, to be precise." You admit. "The thing is, she needs a new VI chip to work."

Badger turns her attention to you, away from what looks like a pile of never-ending junk. "Oh, you want to help me? You see, I don't have stuff to make another chip at the moment. Say, if you've got some free time, you could take apart some of those sexbots and get their chips. I'm not sure how many I need to make a custom one for Nym-Foe. Probably... six or so."

"Six? Can't you just use one and reprogram it?" You ask.

"I only need a part of each chip. Nym-Foe's a... special case. Made with love. And lots of silicone." She smiles and shrugs. "Anyway, I don't exactly NEED her fixed at the moment, but I'd be happy to have her up and running again. Now shoo. Go get those chips."

}

{Fix Nym-Foe? (Badger is bimbo)

You approach the totally bimbofied doctor with a question. "Hey, Badger. You know about your robots? The ones I had to go through when we fixed the pexiga?"

"We FIXED the pexiga? I thought we were just making her smarter!" Badger exclaims, reeling back and cringing slightly. "What's she going to do now?"

"No Badger, not that kind of fix. We did make her smarter." You change the subject quickly before Badger gets too off topic. "Anyway forget about her and tell me about your robots... how would you fix Nym-Foe?"

Badger puts a finger on her lower lip and looks up. "Nym-Foe is the one with the big boobs and silicone right?" You nod. "In that case... I dunno!"

What a helpful answer, you think. "Maybe I could see her schematics? Do you have blueprints of her?" If you can't fix her, maybe I can."

Badger nods and looks through the desk she's standing at. You wait for her to pull out a big, blue piece of paper, but it doesn't happen. Just sex toys fall out of the drawers. "I dunno where it went. Wait, what were we looking for again?"

"Badger, {silly: you dipshit,} blueprints for Nym-Foe," you reiterate as simply as you can.. You sigh and stand up, deciding to search the area with Badger since you're sure she won't find it by herself. You look through the lab, digging through unmentionables for the next fifteen minutes.

After combing through some questionable items, you find it. A blue piece of paper, rolled up with a rubber band around it. You pull the crumpled diagram from its forgotten nook.. You bring it to Badger and place it on her desk, rolling it out and flattening any creases with your forearm. The bimbo doctor watches curiously while you analyze the royal blue paper. The entire thing has Badger's handwriting on it, and a computer printed image of Nym-Foe from the front and side. Let's see... silicone storage, pleasure centers, blah blah blah, memory unit and VI chip. You look over the small section about what her VI chip is made of. Hey, these parts aren't that uncommon; you could probably get crafty with some sexbot chips and make a special one for Nym-Foe.

You come up with an estimate: you'll need about six sexbot chips to make a custom VI chip for Nym-Foe.

"Badger, sit tight and I'll be back later. Please don't lose those blueprints," you say, a little exasperated, before heading out

[Next]

//Player is put in navigation

}

{Fix Nym-Foe (player has chips, badger is bimbo)}

"Hey Badger, you still got those blueprints?" You ask, starting to get some sexbot chips from your inventory. You walk over to the desk with the bimbo doctor.

"Yup! They're right here!" Badger says, picking up a piece of paper. It has two large, blue paw prints on it. You roll your eyes at the evidence of blue paint on Badger's fingers. How considerate of her to make new 'blueprints' for you. Nevertheless, you jingle the chips around in your hand as you look through the sex toys that have been tossed along the desk. She works fast, apparently.

You sweep the junk to the side, revealing Nym-Foe's blueprints, now with a couple drops of Badger's jizz on it. Ignoring this, you focus on the small section about the VI chip.

After a fair bit of tinkering around with the sexbot chips and small pieces from electric sex toys, you finally finish the last piece of the VI chip. Holding it up, Badger looks at the pink, octagonal chip with glee, like it's some sort of prize.

"You did it, Steele! Yay!" Badger exclaims happily, then pauses for a moment with a dumbfounded expression. "Wait. What was it for again?"

"Nym-Foe. We're fixing her, remember?"

"Oh yeah! Right! So... just go down there and pop it in. She'll be so happy, and I'll be so happy and she'll make you so happy! It's wonderful!"

Welp, as Badger just said, you can go and fix Nym-Foe now.

//Player gets a VI chip and is put into normal lab screen

}

Nym-Foe cannot be fixed if both parties are too stupid to figure out how; hence why there's no bimbo badger and bimbo player variant.

The quest to fix Nym-Foe: collect six sexbot chips and bring them to Badger. Sexbots have a 50% chance to drop one during this quest.

Long name: Sexbot Chip

Shortname: SexbotChip

Max stack: 10

Description: This is a chip that was in a sexbot; its AI and thoughts. They can probably be used to fix certain robots, but you don't know how.

Sell price: 200

{Fix Nym-Foe, player has chips

You access your inventory before pulling out six chips that you salvaged from sexbots and offer them up to Badger. She looks to your {hand/paw}, observing the small pieces before lifting her goggles. She picks them up from your hands, one by one, looking at them closely before finally switching her attention back to you.

"Well, well, is someone eager to spend time with Nym-Foe?" Badger asks, bringing the chips over to a desk, clearing it quickly before dropping the pieces down.

"Regardless, just sit tight and I'll cook something up in a jiffy. Then, you can head down and pop it in." You find the nearest flat surface that isn't crowded by sex toys, and plant your [pc.ass] down onto it. You sit around for a few minutes, absently twiddling your thumbs while Badger does her thing.

"And that oughta do it!" she exclaims. You pop up at her success, standing and heading toward her. She holds up a chip, colored light pink and octagonal in shape, completely unlike the blue, square sexbot chips. You're about to take it, but she places a furred palm against your forehead, stopping you dead in your tracks. "Now, don't break her this time, y'hear? She's a nice girl who only thinks everyone deserves a free gift." {Hard personality: You take her forearm and push it away. | Misc: You pull your head back, looking at her for a few seconds with a 'really' expression on your face. | Kind: You slowly pull your head back before nodding gently.} She looks at you for another few seconds before suddenly tossing the chip up in the air, in your general direction.

{High reflexes: You catch it easily. | Low reflexes: It plops onto the floor before you can catch it, making you shamefully bend down to pick it up. You wouldn't be surprised if Badger did it just to look at your ass.}

//Player gets a VI chip. The exact one that you'd normally get when you loot Nym-Foe. From here, they can access Nym-Foe and insert the VI chip.

[Next]

}

//Nym-Foe, undamaged

{Nym-Foe, undamaged

You walk over to Nym-Foe, who is currently turned off and sitting against the wall, with a rag over her eyes. You could plug her in and uncover her eyes if you want to fight her again... or let her perform an 'upgrade' on you.

[Fight] [Upgrade] [Back]

//Tooltip, upgrade: Submit to Nym-Foe and let her fill you with as much silicone as she deems necessary.

//Seeing as how Nym-Foe doesn't have an upward limit when inflating the player during combat, they can get an 'upgrade' regardless of how much silicone is in them. Yay for infinity!

}

{Upgrade

You reach down to Nym-Foe, unwrapping the rag on her eyes before plugging in the tube to her back. Her body plumps up with silicone, and she starts to stand, looking at you with a lighthearted smile. "Thank you for unbinding me. What service do you require?" She has a loving tone. Her tail begins to wave in front of you, stealing your attention away from her other movements.

{Non-bimbo: "Actually..." You start to admit. "I'd like you to upgrade me as you feel necessary. I'm your willing patient and you know best for me." You smile a little, your heart racing while you look up at the nursedroid.

Bimbo: "Could you, like, give me perfect silicone curves? I'm totes cool with being all blown up and stuff, I would love having some huge boobies," you say, smiling at the nursedroid.}

"Oh dearie, that's all you had to say. Please, undress and find a place to sit." You strip off your [pc.gear] before finding the nearest padded surface. Nym-Foe sits next to you, smiling and placing her arm around your shoulder. She pulls you somewhat close while her tail sneaks up to you.

{Non bimbo: "Please be gentle..." you say quietly. | Bimbo: "Don't hold back, I want the biggest titties you can give me..." you say excitedly.} The needle slowly pierces the [pc.skin] of your [pc.hip] painlessly. You hold your breath while thick bulges of silicone pass through the nurse's tail, entering your body with no resistance.

Heat radiates from the injection site, right in your [pc.hips]. The semi solid goop slides through your body effortlessly to settle in your [pc.thighs] and [pc.hips]. It takes very little time before they begin to swell. Since you aren't exactly struggling, the nurse continues her work on you. You sigh gently, enjoying this peculiar feeling of growth.

{Bimbo: "More! More please, Miss Nym-Foe!" you giddily cheer, grabbing the closest boob of the happy nurseroid. She gladly obliges, rubbing your shoulder gently while more bulges of silicone enter you. You smile while gently wiggling your hips, loving how wide they feel.}

It doesn't exactly stop there, either. The plastic fluid passes across you to deposit itself into your [pc.ass], allowing your cheeks to inflate like bubbles. Really, really big bubbles. Slowly, your butt expands so much that you rise in your seat. It continues for just over a minute before your cheeks are full.

{Bimbo: "Oh, oh! Can I get a way bigger ass?" you beg quickly, putting your face near the nurse's. "Please?" you add, making your best sad puppy face. The alabaster nurse only responds by putting more pressure into her tail, plumping you up faster. You giggle at the feeling, reaching down to give your booty a squeeze.}

The next place that the bio-silicone travels to is exactly where you'd expect: your [pc.chest]. You feel weight increasing on your [pc.boobs], and looking down at them explains why.{skin: Light blue veins quickly become visible across them as they grow and inflate from the inside.} They feel... heavy. After all, you *are* blowing through probably a cup size every few seconds. You gently place your hands under them, hefting the swelling jugs while they become fuller and more juicy. No one would mind fake boobs that look this good anyway.

{Bimbo: But, you could always get more! "Nurse! Nurse! Can you make my boobies really, REALLY big, too?" you ask with enthusiasm, grabbing your nipples and pinching them slightly. Nym-Foe smiles and lets out an artificial breath. She seems pleased at such a willing patient, and makes sure to overfill your boobs. You smile as you lift them and jiggle your hefty assets around in your hands.}

The last place the silicone travels to is your [pc.lips]. You let your mouth hang open somewhat as your oral entrance becomes bigger and thicker. Your lips just keep swelling, and you smile slightly at the feeling. They must be so sexy. You can almost see them at the bottom of your vision, bulged outwards and wobbling lightly. You beam and lean into the nursedroid.

{Bimbo: "Can you make my lips really big, too?" you whisper, puckering them at the nurse. Suddenly, you feel your lips getting even larger with the silicone. The nurse is so nice!}

Finishing up, Nym-Foe turns slightly to face you, her tail slowly pulling out without even leaving a wound. She offers you one of her leaking nipples, squeezing it lightly between two gloved fingers. You slowly pull it into your mouth, between your expanded lips,

sucking down the questionable juice. It must be some sort of sedative because you're feeling tired, but it can't be just that, because you also begin to feel your nipples leaking {already lactating: more than usual}.

Not many more thoughts pass through your head as you slowly drift to sleep.

[Next]

//Increase boob silicone rating by 9, ass silicone by 12, hip by 9, and lip by 3. (basically the normal injections but times 3, other than ass) And induce lactation, or boost it.

//If the player is a bimbo, increase boob size by 14, ass by 18, hip by 12, lip by 5

You wake up some time later, now laying down with your head in Nym-Foe's lap. You slowly sit up, a strange taste stuck in the back of your throat. Nym-Foe looks at you with a friendly smile. You smile back, your [pc.lips] practically wobbling just from the slight movement.

"Your treatment is finished, but don't let that stop you from coming back another time." she says, encouragingly. She pulls a lollipop from her mountains of boobage and hands it to you. "That's for being such a good patient." She closes her eyes and makes a little cutesy pose with her head before standing up.

"Hey..." you start as you begin to rise. "Can I put you back against the wall? So, y'know, I'll know where to find you if I want another treatment?" You ask, struggling into your [pc.gear]. Your new assets make it quite difficult. Porn stars would be jealous... or laughing.

"Sure!" She says. You rest her back against the wall in her usual position, and disconnect her from the silicone tank. Carefully wrapping the rag over her eyes again, you give her a little kiss on the forehead as a thank you for her free gift. Her eyes slowly shut off.

You take a moment to look down at yourself. She didn't hold back with the silicone, as shown by your almost doll-like structure. You can see your [pc.lips] at the bottom of your vision, which wobble with every tiny movement. Down a bit farther, your [pc.boobs] are quite massive now, and leaking with [pc.milk]. They must be at least [pc.cupSize]s. You're not sure whether most of the weight in them is plastic or [pc.milk]. Regardless, you look down further. Your [pc.thighs] and [pc.hips] are much thicker, as is your [pc.ass]. You give your rear end a light smack, and it jiggles like crazy.

Well, if you feel like removing any of the silicone, you could use the tank and suck it all out. Otherwise... you can expect a lot more bounce in your step, and every other movement you perform.

//Player gets a ClearYu lollipop

[Next]

//Player is put in normal lab screen

}

{Nym-Foe, fight

You plug the tube into her back, and unwrap the makeshift blindfold. Her body, namely tits, ass, and lips, plumps back up with silicone as she slowly stands up.

"Have you repaired me? My protocols suggest I reward you with a healthy dose of silicone! Please remain still while I perform the necessary injections."

[Fight]

}

Losing, regardless of lust or health drain, results in the health loss scene, minus the pexiga part. For bimboes, they get the usual scenes (grow ass, hips, boobs, lips, then induce lactation, and then a new scene instead of the pexiga one), and non bimboes get the usual scene where you pass out and wake up inflated, but Badger pulled you out. From there, Nym-Foe will guard the lab. Any entrance to the back lab will be met with silicone filling force (basically, beat Nym-Foe again). Losing will place the player in doctor Badger's bimbatorium square.

{Loss, bimbo, after the inflation scenes

Having passed out at some point, you awaken just outside of Badger's lab. It almost feels like a dream, but groping your flesh confirms you all the fresh silicone is still inside you, for now at least. You smile as you smack your [pc.lips] together, feeling their newly found fullness.

It isn't long before you reach under your [pc.gear] to feel the [pc.skinFurScales] of your stretched out [pc.chest] and [pc.ass], and even your [pc.hips]! You notice your ballooned breasts are even dripping with [pc.milk]. You're almost sad that Badger pulled you out of there, especially when you could've gotten even bigger!

Ooh, maybe you should go back in and ask Nym-Foe for some more plastic?

}

{Loss, not bimbo, after passing out

//Note: This is Adjatha's scene with a few minor tweaks, and should be credited to him.

When you wake, you find yourself just outside Doctor Badger's lab, completely out of the complex. There is no sign of Nym-Foe, however. Perhaps she left to go make 'improvements' on other unwilling patients.

You groan, your whole body aching with an inner heat that won't seem to go away. You take a moment to take stock of your freshly inflated proportions. The first and most obvious change seems to be your ballooned chest. [pc.Breasts] hang from you with gravity-defying weight, your [pc.nipples] dribbling with quite a bit of fresh [pc.milk].

But, of course, that's not the end to your troubles. Your hips seem to have gotten thicker, as has your ass. With [pc.hips] and a [pc.ass] like these, you're liable to be mistaken for a holo-vid smut star. Touching your face, you can feel the feminine softness continues here as well. Your [pc.lips] are so sensitive that even just touching them brings you to the verge of climax.

Panting and trying to calm yourself down, you steel your resolve. Things may not have gone well here, but you're not about to give up. After all, you'll need to be able to defeat Nym-Foe with ease if you are to face some of the most lust inducing foes out there. You struggle back into your [pc.gear] before noticing that the nurse left a lollipop for you.

}

{Win

Yet again, you manage to disable the nursedroid. She sputters out some words revolving around having many errors within her system, and apologizes for not being able to provide the assistance she should. Eventually, she tumbles down onto the floor. You drag her to the wall before unplugging her again and place the usual rag around her face to prevent her from doing anything weird while she recharges and performs self repairs.

}

{Nym-Foe guarding the back lab

Nym-Foe is standing in front of you, going back to guard duty since you weren't able to beat her last time. The silicone in your [pc.chest] reminds you of the event. If you want to continue using the lab, you're going to have to disable the nursedroid however you can.

}

As a side note, there are some new blurbs when outputting anything breast, ass, hip, or lip related. These will appear when the player's boob, lip, ass, or hip size is 60% or more silicone.

noun - balloons (boobs)

~~noun - boltons (boobs)~~ scratch this one, it's just not sexy

noun - bubbles (ass cheeks)

adjective - globular (boobs, butt)

adjective - perfectly rounded (boobs, hips, lips, ass)

adjective - gravity defying (boobs, ass, lips)

adjective - ridiculously perky (boobs, ass, hips)

adjective - fake (boobs, ass, hips, lips)

adjective - plastic (boobs, ass, hips, lips)

adjective - silicone-filled (boobs, ass, hips, lips)

I.e "your huge balloons" "your fake bubbles" "your plastic lips" etc.

And a cheat, just because. Typing in "beshineforever" will make all Nym-Foe's injection attacks only inflate the player's boobs on the next encounter. Beshine is a pornstar with (I believe) the world's largest augmented breasts.

I will **NOT** be writing Nym-Foe as a crew member. I contacted Jacques about it, but he said to probably not do it.

//Doll Maker, damaged

Remember how when you were little, you'd say "I'd rather have a girl who's ugly and smart than a girl who's pretty and dumb"? Oh boy, how wrong we all were.

And since the Doll Maker is directly linked to a smart Badger, it can't be fixed if Badger is a bimbo.

{Pressing the Doll Maker button from the lab screen

You carefully walk up to the Doll Maker. It may be dormant, but you still make sure to be on your guard in case it decides your IQ needs to be lower, like most of Badger's toys. Upon closer inspection, it seems one or more pieces have been taken, or are just damaged significantly. You knock on some of the parts, but it seems they have no intention of turning on. All except the small pack of bullet vibrators, which are trapped in their box with no escape.

[Fix] [Loot] [Back]

//Loot replaces the buttons with 'Syringe', 'lamp', 'gun', and 'visor', and a back button.

//A new button appears in Badger's menu: "Fix DollM.?"

}

{Fix

If you still have any parts left, you could try to reinsert them. It could save you time later.

{Badger is bimbo: It would be pointless to put any damaged pieces back on if Badger is too stupid to fix it completely.}

{You manage to reattach the syringe, making sure not to prick yourself with it by accident.}

{After taking out the brainmelt lamp, you hook it back onto the machine. Despite being on, it's still broken. Not much you can do about that now.}

{You hook up the mindwash visor, plugging it in. The Doll Maker as a whole is powerless, however.}

{You reconnect the bimboleum emitter to a hanging piece. It clicks into place.}

{Despite having all the salvaged parts reconnected, the Doll Maker as a whole is too damaged to turn on. Though, you're wondering if you'd even want to turn it on.

Regardless, you need to talk to Badger if you want it up and running again.}

[Syringe] [Lamp] [Visor] [Gun] [Back]

//Doll maker cannot be fixed if Badger is a bimbo

}

{Fix DollM.?

{Kind or misc: The good samaritan in you | Hard: The small shred of goodness in you} tells you to fix Badger's toy that you broke (but then again, you were only defending yourself), even if they're going to be used for... probably something that a normal person would question. The only other thing that crosses your mind is 'let's just get this over with'.

You speak up to catch the doctor's attention. "Hey, Badger. I noticed the Doll Maker is still broken down there. Did you want it fixed?" You ask neutrally. This is a pretty morally ambiguous situation, you feel it's a better idea not to show emotion here.

"Actually, yes, [pc.name]. Would you be a *doll* and fix it?" Badger jokes, before turning a little more serious. "I can fix most of it by myself, but didn't you take some of the important parts when you were done with it?"

{Player took nothing: "Nope. Everything should be there," you reply. "Even if they are broken."}

{Player took something: "Yes. I might still have something laying around. That, or I sold it."}

"Regardless, I need to get back there and fix the other parts that you broke. Thanks for that, by the way." Badger says, turning to you from the pile of junk. "Eh, let's just head back now and have a look. Then we'll see what errands you can do for me."

You reluctantly head to the back of the lab with Badger. You pass by a shelf of increasingly big dildoes (the largest one being bigger than a bazooka), before approaching the spindly collection of limbs. Badger looks at the components of the device.

"Well, first things first, the whole thing is damaged. Even with the few lost pieces, I'm going to need to fix some of the core parts. Let's see what's missing, though." Badger starts to pull down pieces of the machine to look at them.

{No syringe: "The IQ-B-GONE is... well, gone," Badger says, looking at a spot where a syringe would clearly fit.}

{No lamp: "Huh, looks like the lamp is missing," Badger states, holding a flat piece where the brainmelt lamp goes.}

{No visor: "The mindwash visor disappeared, unfortunately," she says, looking at the bland, hanging piece.}

{No gun: "Damn. The bimboleum emitter isn't here," Badger states, holding the broken limb.}

{Nothing is taken: "Looks like everything is here. Nice. Now it just needs some basic repairs, and it'll be up and running." Badger smiles deviously.}

[Next]

//After viewing this scene, the "fix doll m." button brings up a submenu that displays all four parts. If a piece isn't fixed, clicking on it will output one of the following scenes to explain how to fix it. If the criteria is met to fix the item, the scene of Badger fixing it will be used. If the item is fixed, the button is grayed out

}

{Next, 1 or more things are missing

"Well, now we know what we need before I can get this bad boy going again. It's been fun exploring other methods to... help out my patients, but there are other projects that require my full attention," Badger explains before leading you back to the front of her lab.

"So I just need those pieces?" You ask.

"Yes. But you can't exactly just buy them, so maybe if you ask nicely, I'll tell you what I need to rebuild them."

[Syringe] [Lamp] [Gun] [Visor] [Next]

//Any pieces that are already attached are grayed out.

}

{Syringe

"So how would I go about getting some IQ-B-GONE?" you ask. "It's pretty serious stuff, I wouldn't be surprised if I needed a million ingredients to-" You stop talking as Badger holds out a green syringe and shows it to you.

"Luckily for you, I have plenty of this stuff. Give it to the police and I'll torture you. I'll skip the bimbofication part and just hurt you." Badger explains with a frightening coldness. You take a step back before she starts talking again. "Nah, I'm just fucking with you. But I would definitely turn you into the dumbest bimbo ever. Don't. Get. Involved. With. The. Police."

Point taken.

//IQ-B-GONE is added to the doll maker

}

{Lamp

"So how would we go about making a new brainmelt lamp?" you ask plainly.

"Well, y'see, I need the parts from some sort of electro gun. I already have the part that reduces brain cell count, I just need the part that distributes that power. I'm pretty sure you can find something not far from here, maybe one of the shops off to the west has something." {Repeat: "In fact, I'm pretty sure that bat kid has something we could use."}

//Player is required to purchase an electrogun from the bat kid, Aurora

}

{Giving an electrogun

"Hey Badger, how would this work as a part for the brainmelt lamp?" you ask, pulling out an electrogun, bought from Aurora. Though it's not exactly amazing, you assume it'll do the trick. Badger quickly pulls the gun from your hand, looking at it with a determined expression before setting it on her desk. She disassembles it with speed, before putting on a rubber glove and pulling out the electric core. She holds it up, the make-shift lamp glowing with sinister intensity in front of both of you.

"Hmm. I'd say it could work, though I'll have to make some adjustments so it doesn't break. Consider the brainmelt lamp fixed," Badger says. She grins before setting the core in a small jar and removing her glove. "I'm going down to put something together. Don't do anything stupid while I'm gone."

You find a place to sit for the time being until she proudly comes back. "The bad boy is closer and closer to being done every day. Can't wait to use it again."

[Next]

//The brainmelt lamp is automatically added to the doll maker

}

{Gun

"Badger, how would I go about making a bimboleum emitter?"

"Well, let's start with the basics. To make some more bimboleum, I'll need a dose of tittyblossom and semen's friend. Both are somewhat common, you could probably get them at a gene mod store. Not too expensive either," Badger explains.

{Non Bimbo: "Really? Only two ingredients?" you ask. "To permanently alter someone's mind and body?"

"Good one, smartass, but there's more ingredients I can handle myself, and I'm pretty sure you couldn't get your hands on them even if you tried." You roll your eyes while she continues. "And even if you could, you wouldn't know how to sustain them."

"Fine, fine, I'll get your damn mods. Relax."

{Hard personality: You quietly mutter "fucking bitch" on your way out.}}

{Bimbo: "Like, only two things? I'll have that in no time!" you shout with glee.

"Only two things that you need to worry about, anyway. Just get them, come back, and maybe have fun with some locals on the way. Enjoy yourself out there," Badger suggests with a bit of enthusiasm. She's so cool.}

}

{Tittyblossom and semen's friend

"Badger, I got the stuff," you pipe up. "Tittyblossom and semen's friend, right? I got them, right here." You begin to ready the items, taking a cold wrapped popsicle and boxed pill from your inventory.

Badger turns her attention to you. "Oh, really? Good, because I'm ready to make another bimboleum emitter." You hand the transformatives to Badger, or rather, she snatches them from your hand. You dismiss the rude gesture and just watch her work. She seems to dissolve both things into a vial, before mixing several other ingredients into it. Before long, she dumps the mixture into an open gun with a satellite shaped front. She closes the gun and shakes it up some, mixing the questionable concoction within. She then aims the emitter at you.

{Non bimbo: "Woah, woah, easy there." You put your arms up, defensively. Badger smiles before twirling the gun around like a cowboy of sorts.

"Just messing with you. It doesn't even work without power." She demonstrates by clicking the trigger a few times before just detaching it. "I'll get this installed as soon as possible, where it WILL work." The doctor says, smirking. She then clicks the gun onto her belt.}

{Bimbo: "Yeah Badger, give me bigger boobies!" you shout. Badger pauses, staring at you before putting the gun down. You tilt your head and frown a little. "Aw..."

"It doesn't even work without power, y'know." She clicks the trigger on it a few times, to no effect. She simply detaches the trigger before putting the gun on her belt. "I'll install

this as soon as possible, where it WILL work... and you'll be able to have fun with it."
Badger smiles, going back to her work.}

//Bimboleum emitter is added to the doll maker

}

{Visor

"Badger. The visor?" you simply ask. "For the Doll Maker, I mean. Let me guess, I need to fetch a few items for you and you'll make another?"

"Actually, how about you *</i>fetch</i> your wallet and make out a chip worth about seven thousand, eight hundred seventy five credits?" You raise your brow at the requirement. "That's right. The only way to get one of these is to buy it off me."*

"It's *</i>your</i> Doll Maker, why aren't you paying it?" you insist.*

"Because you broke it, Steele. Remember?" She's got you there: you straight-up smashed it the moment it tried to wipe your past. "You paying up or are we going to leave it broken?"

[Pay up] [Not now]

//Pay up: Pay 7875 credits to buy another mindwash visor.

//Not now: Another time.

//Not now puts the player in the normal lab screen

}

{Pay up

Annoyed, you sigh and prepare a credit chip, inserting 7875 credits onto it before forking it over to the mad doctor. She takes it from your hand, a small smile appearing across her lips before she pockets it. Badger then looks through her things, preparing a shiny, new mindwash visor. She's about to hand it to you, but then pulls back.

"Oh right, that money's for the replacement of the visor. I think I'll put this one in; be a dear and don't smash it to pieces this time." She sets the visor on her desk, taking her attention away from you and moving it to her work. "I'll put it on shortly."

//Mindwash visor is added to the doll maker

}

{All pieces added, will proc when entering Badger's square, and also if all pieces were added by the player, or none taken at all

Badger stops you in your tracks as you walk about. "Well, Steele, we've got all the pieces. I'll handle the rest of the fixing. And this time, I'm reinforcing all of them so if you break any, it can repair itself over time."

"Happy to help... or something. How long is it going to take until it's fixed?" You ask, nonchalantly.

"Probably a few days. Why, are you eager to play with it?" Badger teases. "Either way, I'm back in business, thanks to you. Even though it was you who put me out of business..." The doctor chuckles and goes back to her 'work', leaving you alone for now.

The Doll Maker will be available to interact with shortly.

//Activate 48 hour timer, doll maker is available when it ends

}

//Doll Maker, undamaged

Back in action, baby!

May want to add a small note after beating Nym-Foe and Dolly for the first time about how you can revisit them later, and to not worry about not being able to pick up all their items.

{Confirmation warning, appears the first time the player tries to interact with the Doll Maker

You stop yourself before you reach the perverted robot. You just need a second to think about everything this robot has done, and what it might do to you. It could give you giant tits, make your brain melt out of your ears (maybe), give you latex skin, and that's not even the half of it.

{Silly: If you have a permanent ruin kink, this is for you.}

Going any further could result in some serious brain drain and/or bodily changes. Are you sure you want to continue?

[Yes] [No]

//Yes puts player in Doll Maker screen, no puts them in lab screen

}

{Doll Maker

You approach the now fixed Doll Maker. Its imposing figure and several parts make you worried just to come closer, even though it's off. You take a deep breath and stand in the center of it all, looking around at the many limbs surrounding you. You feel oddly... helpless in here, especially knowing that Badger reinforced most of the parts.

So what now? You could have some fun with certain bits, turn on the machine as a whole if you want to fight it, or get turned into a fresh, brainless, sex doll.

[Play] [Fight] [Doll] [Back]

//Play: Use a part on yourself.

//Fight: Fight the Doll Maker.

//Fight (disabled), player is bimbo: Why would you fight a good friend?

//Doll: Who needs brains anyway?

}

{Play

You look over the several parts of the machine. Now that you're not fighting it, you don't have to worry about anything being suddenly forced upon you. If you want to get seriously fucked up, it'll be by your own accord. Even then, you could use each tool just a little bit if you just want to test it. It seems each part is capable of running individually without the need for the entire thing to be on, so you don't have to worry about the robot suddenly calling you a jizz basket and blowing your body up like a balloon.

You could use the bimboleum emitter to make your chest {pc has cock: and cock} bigger, though it may make you weaker.

You could use the spray to cover your skin in latex, your choice of color, though it may make your movements more rigid. Who knows? Maybe thick, latex skin could be cool to have.

You could use the mindwash visor to watch free porn, but it might make you all dizzy when you're done.

You could use the IQ-B-GONE to... well, it could be fun, but you'll definitely be knocked down a few pegs in the intelligence region.

You could use the brainmelt lamps for... again, it could be fun.

[B. Emitter] [Spray] [MW Visor] [IQ-B-GONE] [Brainmelt L.] [Back]

//Bimboleum emitter: Trade out some physique for bigger tits and/or a bigger dick.

//Spray: Trade out reflexes to change your skin color, and possibly get a perk.

//MW Visor: Trade out some aim for free porn.

//IQ-B-GONE: Trade out intelligence for sheer libido.

//Brainmelt L.: Temporarily drain willpower to gain more when it wears off... or just fuck yourself up for fun. Who doesn't love having their brain melted?

}

Taking a big dose of anything will have permanent adverse effects. Taking a small dose will result in a temporary huge stat loss, but it will come back at about 1 point an hour, and gives an extra point back when the effects are done. Taking two small doses just adds them together (i.e. the stat just doubles). What doesn't kill you makes you stronger, right?

{Bimboleum emitter

You grab the limb holding the bimboleum emitter, studying it. You pull it down, the joints of the arm straightening out while you do so. Eventually, you have full access to the black limb, the bimboleum emitter on the end a little brighter than the rest of the arm.

This singular piece of machinery could blow you up like a balloon if you let it. Or you could just take a minor dose, for temporary effects.

[Big dose] [Small dose] [Back]

//Big dose: Trade out lots of physique for bigger assets.

//Small dose: Temporarily trade out some physique for bigger assets.

}

{Big dose, bimboleum emitter

Big boobs, {has dick: a bigger dick,} and a bigger butt? Count you in! Who cares if you lose some muscle; having huge assets are where it's at!

You ready the limb, activating it from the base without enabling the whole machine. You happily stand in front of the bimboleum emitter while it prepares itself, and ready yourself as well. Holding your [pc.chest] out high, you close your eyes tightly while the gun whirrs. You take a deep breath while a pink glow travels out from the gun, bending the air around it while it drifts toward you. It touches you, bathing your whole body in a toxic cloud. It's similar to the first time you experienced it, the lovely feeling of your body expanding. The process is a lot less stressful when you just let it happen, and especially when it's not being forced on you.

You're getting turned on while your muscle is quickly repurposed into the juicy fat of a big pair of tits. An almost silent sigh escapes your lips while weight builds on your [pc.chest], swelling and sucking up the pink aroma surrounding you. {DD cups or bigger: Even with your big boobs, you can notice the rapid changes happening within. | Under DD: Thanks to the fact that your boobs aren't exactly big, you immediately notice the rapid expansion happening within.} It just feels so good; you can't control yourself while your body expands, your hands loosely groping your blowing up assets.

Your lower half isn't neglected either, as your [pc.asscheeks] bubble up quickly. Your waist only gets thinner while your [pc.hips] grow outwards, your proportions becoming more and more ridiculous by the second. The only thing left to do is stand there and enjoy it for a few more minutes.

Your muscles have gotten much smaller, a significant amount of definition put right into your tits and ass.

{Has dick: Of course, there's one last part that's affected: your [pc.cock]. Blood pumps through every vein on your shaft, the [pc.cockColor] cockflesh stretching as it gains inches. Your erection grows harder than ever, and bigger than ever. {Has balls: The [pc.sack] swinging beneath grows as well, each testicle filling up with [pc.cum] rapidly. Before you know it, they're seemingly overflowing while dollops of pre drip from your [pc.cockTip].} Everything down there is just so swollen, you might want to handle yourself after this.}

You eventually step out of the haze, breathing heavy with how aroused you suddenly are. You turn off the machine, loosely groping your newly blown up assets. It's so much harder to stand, but you're so much sexier than you were.

[Next]

//Boob size increases by 7, butt by 8, and hip by 8. Cock size grows by up to 4 inches if they have one, balls diameter increases by up to 3 inches. Cum capacity is maxed, refractory rate increases by 200%.

//Decrease tone by 20, decrease thickness by 10

```
//Increase taint by 2 and max out lust
//Physique is decreased by 5-10
//Player is put in normal doll maker lab screen
```

```
}
```

```
{Small dose, bimboleum emitter
```

You take the bimboleum emitter, raising it up slowly before pointing it outward. You make sure to be careful, as you wouldn't want to turn it on now, or have any lasting effects... just a quick high is all, right?

Your fingers shake a little while you set up the limb and move to stand in front of it. You're just so nervous; what if you can't get away in time? Then what, you're a giant balloon with no muscle mass? You sigh deeply as you think about all the potential dangerous things that could happen.

Finally, it's time for the big event. Your finger clicks the small 'on' switch while you prepare yourself. A thick pink haze coats the area in front of you drifting to surround you. The changes start with your [pc.breasts]. They bubble up while muscle mass seemingly disappears, your body blowing through cup sizes quickly. Even your butt is affected, each cheek inflating {silly: bigly | else: considerably} while your [pc.skin] drinks in the aura. It feels so good. Good enough that you want more....

Wait, no! You can't have more! {Bimbo: Even if giant titties would be fun... this is getting dangerous!} You quickly break away from the aura, slapping down on the gun's off switch. Within seconds, the pink haze disappears as if it had never existed at all. Your body remains changed though, your proportions inflated significantly. Your muscles are smaller as well, but you're sure you'll be back to normal soon enough.

[Next]

```
//Gain status effect: Bimboleum
//It's the same status effect as you get in the doll maker fight, though somewhat changed. It's minus 15 physique, but 1 point comes back every hour. Additionally, the player's breasts, hip, and butt size are increased by 15 and decrease 1 per hour. When the effect ends, the player gets 1 bonus point to physique
```

```
}
```

```
{Bimboleum effect ends
```

You take a second to realize that the bimboleum's effect on you is gone. Your body is back to its normal proportions, more or less, and your muscles are back. In fact, you feel a little stronger. Fighting with your body while you were weakened and then getting your power back makes you feel oddly tough.

}

{Spray

You take the spray can down from the Doll Maker, accessing the limb easily. You hold it out in front of you, looking at the color variants. It seems it can't switch the colors on its own, but requires the help of an operator. In this case, you.

The colors available are red, blue, green, black, white, yellow, and purple. The color can could easily be switched out if you desire. If you're feeling up to it, you could also give yourself a nice new color of skin, though it'll be latex.

If you take a big dose, you'll probably permanently change your skin. If you take less, the color could chip off over time.

[Big dose] [Small dose] [Back]

}

{Spray

You've decided that you want to use the latex spray. What color do you use?

[Red] [Blue] [Green] [Black] [White] [Yellow] [Purple]

//Warning to coder: this scene appears before coating yourself with either size dose. Please be careful to not default it to a large dose by accident

}

{Spray, big dose

Surely there's nothing wrong with a fresh coat of latex skin, right?

You carefully unclip the tank of paint, then clip on the {color} you want. Once it's on, you stand in front of the limb. Your fingers explore along the machine until you find the spray button. You back up and prepare yourself.

You click the button.

A warm, {color} spray fizzes out of the limb, directly toward you. You slowly turn in place to make sure it covers you in your entirety. It seems you didn't need to though, as the latex paint seems to crawl across your body, tickling you as it sets in. Your arms and legs become more rigid quickly, but that's just the sacrifice to be beautiful.

{First time: Once the paint is completely set in, you look at yourself. Your {color} arms and legs, as well as your doll-like skin, have a plastic, rubbery look. You're so pretty. {Not black: Suddenly, the entire color starts becoming darker, flashing black within seconds before returning to the color you just chose.} Your skin quickly absorbs the paint you just sprayed on yourself, the rigidity disappearing seconds later.

Perk gained! Black Latex}

{Repeat: The paint completely sets in. You now have {color}, latex skin!}

//Player gets black latex perk on first time, with no side effects.

//Second and beyond, PC loses 5-10 reflex, and gains 1 taint

}

{Spray, small dose

Sure, latex skin is fun and all, but maybe not permanently. You decide you'll only spray yourself with some {color}, and not so much that won't come off.

You prepare the device, setting up the spray and replacing the can with the color you chose. Nervousness sits in your frame as you continue, your fingers shaking slightly as you get ready to press the spray button.

You turn on the device and stand there as the {color} spray bursts out, hitting you and crawling along your skin. It's warm while it coats you, and you quickly move out of the way once you've got plenty of it. As expected, it makes your movements rigid, but it's already chipping off. For the time being, you have {color} latex skin.

//Player gets status effect: Latex Sprayed

//Almost the same thing as during the fight; the player loses 15 reflexes, 1 point coming back every hour. Once it's over, their skin goes back to whatever it was, and they get a bonus point of reflexes

}

{Latex Sprayed effect ends

You take a second to look over yourself. The latex you sprayed on your body has nearly completely chipped away, small shreds of plastic hitting the ground as you move about. Fighting with your body to move while rigid has made you stronger, and you feel more flexible than ever. You're back to normal, now just quicker.

//+1 reflex bonus

}

{Mindwash visor

You pull down the Mindwash visor from the collection of disabled limbs. It sits as two plates, each one presumably belonging on a user's ears. Once on, a holoscreen would appear and project imagery right in front of the user's face... a very certain kind of imagery, knowing Badger.

You could use it if you want, but this Mindwash visor doesn't seem to have a 'low' function. This could result in some strange effects. Of course, you could just pull it off if things get too intense... or just indulge without caring.

[Minutes] [Hours]

//Minutes: Use the visor for a little bit.

//Hours: Use the visor for as long as you want.

}

{Mindwash visor, minutes

Some porn couldn't hurt, right? You take each plate like a pair of headphones, and place them on the sides of your head. You search the ear pieces with your fingers before you find the 'on' switch. A sigh exits your lips as you prepare yourself.

You press the button.

Suddenly, a purple holoscreen flashes right in front of your eyes, somewhat transparent before images and videos begin to appear. Chicks with giant tits bursting out of their clothes, dudes with dicks big enough to break someone, femboys, snake girls, and much more are stuffed into your mind. You can think about nothing more than sex right now, your hands idly groping yourself while ideas of hardcore porn float through your head. Your brain is like a sponge to all this, sucking up every last drop... but of course,

sponges can overflow. Who cares about the training you went through to defend yourself? You could just fuck every enemy until they're screaming your name.... It's like all the real memories of learning to fight are squeezed out to make more room for all the absurdly hot characters fucking their way into your head.

Wait, no!

You quickly take your hands from your [pc.groin] and grab the plates of the visor, ripping them off and turning the device off. Panting while you think of the {silly: sexcapade | not silly: sexual escapade} you just experienced, you realize how risky that just was. You hold up your hands in front of you... you DO remember how to fight, right? Of course you do. You just need a refresher is all.

```
//+60 lust  
//Gain status effect: Mindwashed  
//-10 aim, 1 point coming back every hour
```

```
}
```

```
{Mindwashed effect ends
```

With all the porn you just had stuffed into your head, you were sure you'd never be back to normal. Though, now that a couple hours have passed, you feel like you could shoot a target with 100% accuracy. Maybe 110%.

```
//+1 aim bonus
```

```
}
```

```
{Mindwash visor, hours
```

```
{Player gets access to usual mindwash visor scenes.}
```

```
{Player gains 8% taint and max lust at the end. That's it.}
```

```
}
```

```
{IQ-B-GONE
```

You grab toward the base of the arm that houses one of the most dangerous drugs on the planet... IQ-B-GONE. A syringe filled with ominous green fluid rests at the tip of the limb as you pull it down. You look at the needle... how evil could someone be that they

want to reduce the IQ of someone else? {Silly: Clearly a fucking lot of people are this evil, seeing how many bimbos you've met.}

Well... you could use it on yourself if you want. It could be incredibly fun to be dumb, but it's hard to say. You could take a small dose if you wanted to just test it, or just say fuck it and inject the whole syringe into yourself. Or avoid all risks and simply don't take it.

[Small dose] [Big dose] [Back]

}

{IQ-B-GONE, small dose

Being knocked down a few pegs couldn't be all that bad, right? Even then, you'll just take a small dose so it'll be (hopefully) temporary.

You examine the needle, pressing the base just a tiny bit and causing a small dollop of the poison-like substance to escape. The drip hits the floor silently. Your hands are a bit shaky while you prepare to inject a small bit of it.

You calm your hands enough that you aren't shaking the needle. Slowly and carefully, the tip pierces your {silly: vagina | not silly: inner elbow}, and the automatic dispensing system activates, slowly sending the green substance into your body. After about a quarter of the syringe has entered you, you pull your arm back. The needle stops dispensing as well, and you prepare yourself for the imminent changes about to siphon your brain power away.

Just seconds later, you feel different. IQ points seem to disappear quickly while you look down at your body. {Boobs: Wow, those are some nice tits, you think to yourself. | Dick: Wow, what a great dick, you think to yourself. | Boobs+dick: Wow, you've got a lot going for you. Tits and a dick, perfectly complimenting each other. | Else: It's so mesmerizing to just look at yourself.}

Thinking is becoming harder while your more carnal desires are becoming much more prominent. It's like, fucking is totally easier than fighting, and who needs to fight when you're this hot? Literally all you'd have to do to win a battle is to suck the enemy's dick. Even if it's not a technical win, it's still a win for you because you get to pleasure someone else, and maybe they'll even return the favor.

You know that drug you just took is temporary, but stumbling around because all you can think about is sex is so much fun!

{Perk Gained! Ditz Speech - You will sound like a total bimbo in scenes that support it. | Perk Gained! Brute Speech - You will sound like a total brute in scenes that support it.}

//Gain either low intelligence speak perk based on gender score
//+40 Libido, -40 intelligence. Each stat decreases and increases respectively by 1 every hour
//Dumb speaking perks go away once the IQ-B-GONE effect ends

}

{IQ-B-GONE effect ends

You pause for a minute to rub your forehead. What the hell just happened? It looks like the IQ-B-GONE wore off, but... wow. That was an interesting experience.

{Bimbo: You should totally do it again.}

{Non bimbo:Perk Lost! Ditz Speech}

//+1 intelligence bonus

}

{IQ-B-GONE, big dose

With the needle so close to you, there's only one thing you can think about:. </i>I am going to get so fucked up, and I'm going to have a great time doing it.</i>

Why hold back at this point? You have the opportunity to party right there, in that syringe. You take hold of it and, with a deep breath, plunge it into your arm, closing your eyes while the needle gradually dispenses its payload into you. Your heart begins racing as you open your eyes, looking at the empty needle. You pull yourself away, watching the syringe begin to automatically refill itself while the green brew begins to work on your system. Your skin feels all tingly and you develop goosebumps, while your IQ rapidly drains.

Your hands seem to move on their own, groping you relentlessly while your [pc.groin] burns with lust. Everything is so pretty, mainly you. Why even bother with being smart? It's so much easier to let other people handle things while you masturbate. Just leave the hard stuff for people who were trained for it.

After a few minutes, it seems the content of the needle has fully locked into your body. You're dumber, that's for absolute certain, and you're feeling like you could fuck a whole brothel dry and then some.

//Gain a random perk of the following: Easy, Fuck sense, weak minded, ditz speech, breed hungry

//-5 to 15 intelligence

}

{Brainmelt L.

You take the swirly pink lamp and pull it down some, observing the way it's set up. It's like a surgical lamp, and would only light up a small circle wherever it was aimed - though, instead of normal light, this lamp would probably melt whatever's in your head with radiation (assuming the name is accurate, that is).

Though it's dangerous, most of Badger's things are. It's also worth noting that they'll all induce a pretty good time for the right sort of person. If you're fine with the risk and reward, this is definitely for you.

[Small dose] [Big dose]

}

{Brainmelt L., small dose

Why not live a little? It could be quite fun to goof off from time to time, though you admit that using Badger's stuff for too long could be genuinely dangerous. So that's why you'll only take a light dosing of this lamp's radiation.

With the lamp in hand, you aim it at your head and search the back of it for the 'on' switch. Once your finger has found it, you click it down and prepare yourself.

Your [pc.eyes] begin rolling back slightly as the pink light is absorbed into your head, your focus disappearing on the spot while the lamp works its magic. Drool begins to drip from your open mouth. So pretty...

In a fit, you shake your head rapidly and let the lamp slip from your hands, dangling harmlessly whilst aiming at the floor. What the hell just happened? And why is that question not even rhetorical? Your palm wipes the sweat from your forehead, practically dripping when you pull it away. Everything is so hot in your head... maybe a nice, cold shower out to fix this.

//Get status effect "brainmelt lamps"

//The usual: -15 willpower, 1 point coming back every hour, and an extra point when the effect ends

}

{Brainmelt lamps effect ends

You feel... better, oddly enough. After the recent encounter with that brainmelt lamp, you're sure the effects of it have worn off, and your willpower is back to normal, if not better.

}

{Brainmelt L., big dose

You already know just how serious Badger's toys can be, from her silicone stuffing robot, to that weird ball with bimbofication powers, to the Doll Maker and its ability to, well, turn people into dolls. But this, this is probably the most messed up thing she has: a lamp that could melt your mind to mush. And you already know damn well you're going to use it to have a great time.

Lamp in hand and already aimed at your face, you turn it on, accepting the questionable effects that are absolutely going to happen.

Straight from the start, you can feel the radiation burning into your mind, cooking your brain in an oddly pleasant way. Hell, you might as well not even think about the negative effects of this strange machine - not that you remember them, anyway. You're too busy indulging in the awesome feeling of staring into this pretty, hypno, swirly lamp. Your eyes are crossing slowly while you're gradually dumbed down, with no intention of stopping, even as drool drips from your [pc.lips] down onto your [pc.chest].

{Silly: Your fingers drag lightly across your forehead before going along the side of your head before coming to your [pc.ear]. What is this mush getting on your hand? You look at it, observing the melted pink material. It's probably nothing.}

Your conscious is fading, along with your mind and will. Simply bathing your brain in this pink light is wonderful, and you just simply don't want to stop. It's just so good! Not to mention that groping yourself only amplifies the pleasure...

[Next]

Giggling as you slowly wake up, you see that you're now on the floor while the lamp hangs down harmlessly. Extreme ardor fills the air - or, actually, maybe it's just you that's experiencing it, especially with how long you let the lamp have its way with you. It's only been a few minutes, but it feels like you sucked up enough radiation, so much so that {silly: Chernobyl would be jealous. | Not silly: you're surprised you didn't grow an extra arm.}

You feel... different, somehow. Less self control, and a much stronger urge to just do whatever the hell you want.

```
//-20 willpower  
//-5 to 10 intelligence  
//+15 libido  
//Give perk "weak willed"
```

```
}
```

```
{Fight the Doll Maker
```

You're up for a fight, and the Doll Maker seems like a fun challenge. After looking through the parts on the machine, you look for the spot to activate the core to enable the entire set. Finally, you enable it, and the whole thing comes to life with a loud whirr.

"I'm back! Are you going to be my new doll, Jizz Basket?"

Just as rude as you remember it.

It's a fight!

```
//Player can run if they have not been hit by the cuffs
```

```
}
```

```
{Doll Maker is active after running away
```

"You know, Semen Rag, you're quite lucky I can't move from here. But one thing is for sure, I'm keeping Nym-Foe to myself!" The machine seems to hold Nym-Foe's lifeless body near its center. Though, the silicone tank is still free to use.

```
//Player cannot access Nym-Foe, but can use the silicone tank.
```

```
}
```

{Win

The elaborate rig of weaponized limbs above you jerks, spitting sparks and cursing in a scratchy, electronic voice. "Fuck-damned cocksucker! Cum-guzzling gutterslut! I just try to make you a little more attractive and this is the thanks I get? Well suck my sockets, you jizz-drenched analwhore. I hope you get dick-slapped so hard, the spunk you call brains flies out of your ears!" Foul mouthed to the end, it seems.

As it gathers itself for one last, spiteful assault, a spasming surge shoots through the damaged Doll Maker and its arms go limp, no longer posing any threat. "Fuuuuuuuuuuck youuuuuuuuu..." it rasps, its voice finally clicking off. You give one an experimental push and when you find it unresponsive, you step out from under the mechanical canopy. You have no hope of salvaging the machine after Badger's upgrades, not to mention that it's going to go through self repairs soon.

[Next]

//Normal lab screen

//Scene belongs to Adjatha with tiny edits

}

{Doll

{Literally display the usual loss scene for the Doll Maker.}

}

//Strange ball

Repeatable scene that can either bimbo the player or partially debimbo the player. Puts player's tits at F cups, butt at size 12, hip at size 8, and intelligence at 60% while draining some willpower. Therefore, if they're extremely stupid, they gain a significant amount of intelligence.

{Strange ball

You walk up to the dark ball, observing it and even touching it once. It's completely turned off, sitting atop a pedestal with a few wires hanging from the bottom. This must be what Badger used to bimbofy the pexiga - which is weird, because usually bimbofication makes the person dumber.

{Bimbo: Though... you're kinda dumb, too... maybe you could use it in a similar fashion?
| Non bimbo: With your current level of intelligence, you're pretty sure this would just make you dumber.}

[Use] [Nevermind]

}

{Use strange ball

Seeing as how the pexiga had a ton of fun with this, surely you can as well - without help from Badger. You look at the disabled ball, sitting high and mighty. How did Badger turn it on, you wonder?

The pedestal has a switch on the side. That should be it. You compose yourself as you press it, watching the ball light up the entire lab, swirling with hypno greens, blues, and yellows. It's actually somewhat enticing now that you're right here... scratch that, it's *really* enticing. Your hands just guide themselves up without your permission, landing on the pretty ball. Swirling colors overtake your sight as you become blinded - literally *and* metaphorically.

Your tongue lolls out while brain power seems to just pour free, your mind becoming much more open and empty while IQ points disappear. Thinking is becoming harder, not that it matters when you feel this good. {Has dick: Your [pc.cock] develops rapidly, swelling and hanging lower in no time, {balls: not to mention your [pc.balls] expanding from the newly added [pc.cum] plumping them up. | no balls: having grown at least a couple inches longer.}} {Boobs at A cups or bigger, smaller than F: [pc.Boobs] bloat on your chest, perky, round and proud, as if mental capacity was traded out to fill them. Didn't Badger say F cups were the max that this could give you? That sucks, because letting your tits blow up like this feels awesome!}

{Non bimbo: Your brain-related abilities dwindle rapidly, but you're beyond the point of caring; it just feels so good to give up your body and mind to something, free to modify you as it pleases. And it does, {female alignment: your lower half filling out as your cheeks swell and grow perfectly, fuckable by anyone who passes by and has a dick. | male alignment: your male attributes disappearing in favor of making your butt nice and plump.}}

It's just like, so awesome to let this weird ball thing change your body. You've completely submitted to an inanimate object that only has the intention of making people dumb and blowing up their bodies, which is totally cool because you love being modified at someone (or something) else's discretion- disc- you love when other people change you, is a good way to put it.

{Bimbo: Something... weird is going on. You swear you can feel a machine turning over inside your head, because something's about to kickstart! Still holding the ball, a switch clicks. What... did... did the ball just make you smarter?! No way... really? This must be what happened to the pexiga when she used this. You're not exactly a genius now, but you definitely got a bit smarter - at least a little.}

The effects slowly come to a stop, and the swirly colors of the ball begin to dim as you break away. You've changed a fair bit thanks to this strange orb, but it was fun the entire way through. After taking a few steps away, the ball completely shuts off, and you're on your merry way - with sexier thoughts, of course.

```
//Get "ditz speech" if they don't have it already
//Butt size changes to 12 and hip to 8, unless the player is bigger, then no change
//Tits turn to F cups unless player had a flat chest or is bigger, then no change
//Intelligence turns 60% no matter what
//-20% or so willpower
//Increase ball size by a LOT if player has them
//Increase dick length by up to 10 inches if they have one
//+5% taint and 20 libido

}
```

//Buy a silicone tank

The following button requires that the player has viewed the silicone tank. It's available when in Badger's lab, as long as badger is not a bimbo.

{BuyS.Tank?

Owning a silicone tank would be nice. You'd be able to inflate yourself or deflate yourself at any time. That would probably be useful if an enemy manages to somehow put silicone into you{silly: even though they probably won't, because fake body bits are a fairly niche kink, but you never know...}.

"Hey Badger, have you ever considered selling one of your silicone tanks?" You ask.

The mad doctor turns away from her junk pile{silly: (seriously, what the hell is she ever actually working on?)}, and looks to you. "One of my silicone tanks? I like having them, but I should probably admit... you're probably the only person who ever actually uses them. Not everyone is fine with big, fake titties... even then, you're one of the only people who goes into my lab." Badger pauses for a minute, followed by pulling up her

goggles. She keeps her green eyes focused on you, looking you over before trailing back up to your face.

"I'll give a smaller one to you for a million credits. Chances are, a big one wouldn't even fit on your ship, unless you've got one made for cargo..." The black furred badger decides.

"A million credits?!" you shout. That's kind of a lot of money...

{Nym-Foe OR the doll maker is fixed: "Well, you fixed one of my favorite toys. Tell you what, I'll knock it down to seven hundred fifty thousand." Badger decides. | Nym-Foe AND the doll maker are fixed: "Well, you fixed both my favorite toys in the lab, so... I'd be willing to knock it down to a half million." Badger decides.} "That's my final offer. Just think about it... huge tits at any time, and you can have a hell of a party with your friends."

Well?

[Yay] [Nay] [Other pay?]

//1,000,000 creds if all her stuff is broken

//750,000 creds if one thing is broken

//500,000 creds if nothing is broken

//Other pay tooltip: Does Badger have a different way for you to pay?

//Other pay tooltip, silly: Does Badger take Visa or Paypal?

}

{Nay

"Actually..." You start, "I think that the price is a bit too steep for me."

"Fair enough. If you happen to want it later, it'll still be there."

[Next]

//Normal lab screen.

}

{Yay

You prepare a credit chit for the desired amount before handing it to Badger. She smiles and pockets it. The jumpsuited herm begins walking off to the lab, gesturing for you to follow. You catch up easily.

"So, Badger, I want it to go on my ship. Are you helping me bring it there?" You ask, walking with the doctor.

"You're paying me, aren't you? Yes? Then I'm helping. It's pretty heavy anyway, I don't want any of your little employees looking through my stuff. Got it?" You nod as you both reach the lab.

With the silicone tanks in front of you, estimates of measurements begin forming in your head. Each one is about eight feet tall, maybe three feet wide... {non-bimbo: just one houses probably just over five hundred gallons of silicone. That's, what, maybe four thousand pounds, then? | Bimbo: just one has enough silicone to give you some enormous boobs!} That's a lot of silicone.... The whole tank is stainless steel, with a large glass line going down the side of it, allowing you to see the gelatin like material inside. How the hell would any of these fit in your ship?

Badger seems to be preparing a different tank, about a quarter of the size of the ones you're looking at. It's maybe a bit larger than a nightstand, with a similar design of the other tanks. Basically a mini version of the other ones, but still housing plenty of silicone. You watch as the doctor prepares some cargo bots, each one flying up near each other and picking up the tank with relative ease. A small 'ding' comes from your codex, informing you of several available devices nearby, ready for you to control. You take out your codex, manipulating the cargo bots.

"I trust you'll send the droids back when you're done?" Badger asks, crossing her arms as she watches you. You nod as you practice moving the silicone tank around with the bots, finding it rather easy. "Good. I've got some stuff to work on in the meantime; you seem competent enough to not need my help moving that thing."

Controlling the bots with your codex, you lead the way out of Badger's lab and out into Novahome. With your eyes constantly changing their focus between the tank and the direction ahead, you work your way up to the hangar and to your ship. {Silly: You only bump the tank into a couple raskvel heads on your short journey.}

You open up your ship door and bring the tank inside, moving it to your storage before placing it in the corner. After releasing the cargo bots' control from the tank, you bring them outside before returning them to sender. They fly back to Badger's lab, going out of sight after a few seconds. Closing the hatch as you come back in, you head to the silicone tank and set it up. Once everything is plugged in, you try out the tube. Tiny droplets spill from the needle at your light squeeze. It's ready.

You now have a silicone tank in your storage. It can be used at any time when in your ship.

[Next]

//SiliconeTank is now an option in the player's storage.

//Player is put in ship main screen

}

{Other pay?

{Non bimbo: As much as you hate the idea, Badger may have a different way for you to pay. | Bimbo: Badger probably also has a totally fun way for you to pay! Maybe you should see what it is.}

“Do you have a different way you'd like me to pay...?” You ask, a bit shyly.

Badger smiles almost deviously while she looks at you. “You know me all too well... I could probably think of a fun way for you to pay.” She moves her goggles back on, and you worry a tiny bit. “How would you feel about carrying everything in the silicone tank, in your body for a week or so? You'd look like a perfect woman. Then afterward, you can have the tank. Sound good?”

[Sure] [No]

//Sure: Carry a gigantic amount of silicone in your body for a week and get the silicone tank afterwards.

//No: You'd rather not carry so much silicone that your body pops.

}

{No

“Uh... I think I'm going to have to decline that offer....” You say, thinking about how awful it would be to be some hyper sized monster.

“Fair enough. You've already got two options to pay, I'm not going to be more generous than I already am. If you change your mind, swing around. The tank'll still be here.”

}

{Sure

"I think I could do that." You say. "Just a week of being hyperized, how bad could it be?"

"That's the spirit!" Badger smiles, patting you on the shoulder. "Let's go get you looking pretty."

Badger leads you down to her lab, all the way to the silicone tanks.

With the silicone tanks in front of you, estimates of measurements begin forming in your head. Each one is about eight feet tall, maybe three feet wide... {non-bimbo: just one houses probably just over five hundred gallons of silicone. That's, what, maybe four thousand pounds, then? | Bimbo: just one has enough silicone to give you some enormous boobs!} That's a lot of silicone.... The whole tank is stainless steel, with a large glass line going down the side of it, allowing you to see the gelatin like material inside. How the hell would any of these fit in your ship?

Badger seems to be preparing a different tank, about a quarter of the size of the ones you're looking at. It's maybe a bit larger than a nightstand, with a similar design of the other tanks. Basically a mini version of the other ones, but still housing plenty of the amazing gelatin. She sets the tank in front of you and hands you the tube, then proceeds to find a place to sit. She finds an old lawn chair and unfolds it, and plops her large body right into it. A smile forms across her lips while she watches you intently.

"Well? I'm waiting."

She seems so invasive, it feels like you're getting harassed despite the fact that she's just looking at you. It could be because those green eyes are just so focused on your body. You hold the tube up and wobble it around before placing your grip closer to the tip. It's now or never, right?

You carefully pierce your waist with the needle, {silly: praying it doesn't have some SSTO on it,} and look to the buttons on the tank. 'Suck' and 'inject' are the options, and neither are crossed off this time around. A sigh escapes your mouth just before you guide your hand to the activation button. It's just silicone, you already like it enough to want a tank of it. Just carry the entirety of the tank inside your assets, and you'll get the tank for literally free.

You press and hold the button, your breathing intensifying a bit as the clear gelatin enters your body rapidly, finding its way straight to your assets. What were once merely [pc.titsNoun] are blowing up like balloons, not even mentioning your other bits swelling so fast that you're almost worried about your [pc.gear] staying on. Everything feels so tight, but also so pleasant. Your [pc.skinFurScales] stretches, but it doesn't hurt at all.

Badger watches all the while, her hand sneaking between her legs to reach for her breeder tier dick. She's enjoying this more than you are, clearly, and you're under the impression that she has no regrets about this being your method of payment.

The silicone level in the tank slowly gets lower and lower, shown through the glass line on the side. You're not sure if you're relieved or feeling empty once the gelatin stops coming. Even then, your body is now much, MUCH thicker than it was before. Badger slowly stands up and walks over to you, looking as if she's about to molest you. {Silly: Though technically, you don't even need silicone in your body for her to do that.} You take a step back, feeling miles more jiggle than usual.

"Well, you did it. And you didn't even pop. I have to say, I'm quite impressed with you after this." Desire is in her eyes, you can tell she'd love to just take you on the spot right now, but you have better ideas in mind... such as leaving. "I'll get a timer set for a week. After that, swing by and pick up the tank. I think I'll spend a bit more time down here, you know the way out."

You do. Leaving is a cakewalk - as in, your cake wobbles more than most peoples' whole bodies while you walk. You're out of there in no time.

//+50 boob silicone size, +20 hip and butt size, +10 lip size

//Player is removed from the bimbatorium

//Activate 84 hour timer, and display it under Badger's text anytime the PC is in Badger's main screen, ex: 28:36 remaining until you can take the silicone tank

//Player cannot enter back lab

}

This next scene appears when the PC enters the bimbatorium when the timer is over

{Time's up!

You take a short gander at your codex, checking the time as you enter Badger's bimbatorium. It's definitely been a week since you got - you grope your titantic tits -
</i>these.</i>

"Hey Badger, what time is it?"

She turns from her things to face you, then looks up at the broken clock on the wall.
"Twelve fifty-seven. Why?"

"Don't tell me you forgot... you know exactly why I'm here." Deciding to get a little more serious, you grope one of your silicone-stuffed jugs, about as big as an exercise ball and as perky as one, too. "These?"

The mad doctor reaches over and gives the tit a firm slap, the entire thing wobbling so much that you nearly topple over. "Yep, they're boobs. What about them?" She maintains a light smile... she's absolutely fucking with you. No doubt about it.

"I assume you've got the tank ready for me to pick up?"

"You're no fun... but alas, it is ready in all of its glory. I'll even let you use the cargobots down there. After all, you did what I said, so... I guess I have to hold up my end of the bargain too." She rubs her palms together, like a typical villain before speaking again, saying, "I can only imagine how your adventures were a bit different with all that extra mass."

You leave Badger to do just that as you walk to her lab. {Hard personality: And really? 'You're no fun?' Well, maybe it's because you've been carrying a hundred fucking gallons of silicone in your body for a week, but you're a little tilted about that.}

Approaching the silicone tank, you notice it's already unplugged and ready for you to take. You're not about to go through the steps to activate it to remove the silicone, because then you'd have to unplug it two seconds later to bring it to your ship. You connect your codex to the cargobots lying about and activate them, followed by picking up the silicone tank with the small machines. You start flying it out, walking with it to make sure you don't hit anything while the wires hang down. Soon enough, you pass Badger, who slaps your titanic ass on the way out, making you yelp and causing mountains of wobble.

Walking through Novahome is easy as usual, just jiggly. You control the cargobots all the way to your ship before bringing the tank in, putting it in storage before sending the small robots away, probably going back to the lab. You put your codex away and start setting up the tank, easily plugging things in before deciding that it's ready.

You now have a silicone tank in storage and are able to use it at any time.

[Next]

//Normal ship screen

}

Side note: in the storage screen, this appears after the main paragraph. {The silicone tank you bought off Badger is still there, a tube hanging off it with a needle at the end.}

{SiliconeTank, storage

You take the metal tentacle into your hand, wobbling it around. You squeeze it gently, making a few drops of mostly clear silicone exit the needle. You look at the buttons where the tube is connected, and there are two options: suck and inject.

What are you going to do? You could easily pump yourself full of silicone if you want bigger assets.

{Pick one random line to add depending on crewmates:

{Celise: A small splatter of green goo is on the side of the tank.}

{Anno: A SteeleTech sticker is on the side of the tank.}

{Kase: A sticker of a circuit board is on the side of the tank.}

{Pexiga: Some drool leaks down the side of the tank.}

{Nova: A splatter of gray microbots sticks to the side of the tank.}

{Azra: A singular rose hangs off the side of the tank, held on by a tiny piece of tape.}

{Penny: A small U.G.C. sticker is on the side.}}

[Grow Boobs] [Shrink Boobs] [Grow Ass] [Shrink Ass] [Grow Hips] [Shrink Hips] [Grow Lips] [Shrink Lips] [Total Suck] [Leave]

//Player can only shrink parts if they have silicone in them

//See: silicone limit adjustments

}

//(Silly exclusive) Buy “Nym-Foe”

The player asks badger if they can buy Nym-Foe from her. Badger gives the player a Nym-Foe body pillow/dakimakura jokingly. The player can sleep with it.

This scene is available when the player has spent any time with Nym-Foe; been upgraded or fought her, as long as silly mode is enabled.

{BuyNym-Foe?

You want that robot nurse. You know you do, from the blonde hair to the silicone tits, to the injector tail. Surely you could cough up a few credits and Badger would hand her over, right? Even then, the worst she can do is say no. Preparing a credit chip, you approach Badger.

"How much for the nurse?" you inquire, a little smile on your face.

"Nym-Foe? You really want her?" the doctor asks, turning away from her perverted 'project'. She looks at you with a slightly raised brow.

"Yes ma'am. How much will it be?"

Badger scratches her head for a minute before lifting her goggles. She seems at a loss for words... that is, until a big smile develops along her face. "Actually, here you go, she's right here." Did the doctor know you were going to ask, and brought the bot up preemptively? You quickly learn what Badger meant as she pulls something up from behind her desk.

The prize slowly comes up: a clean, 6 foot tall pillow with a professional drawing of Nym-Foe on either side. Silicone bubbles rest inside the boob area of the pillow, just like the nurse herself. Badger hands the tall dakimakura to you. "There you are, Nym-Foe, just for you."

[Take] [WTF]

//Tooltip, take: {display tooltip for NymFoeDaki}

//WTF: This is not what you meant.

}

{Take

You slowly place your hands on the soft item, looking at it while you pull it closer. It's incredibly high quality, each image hand crafted by an artist who clearly knew what they were doing. The breasts of the front facing side of Nym-Foe have big, silicone bubbles in them. It's very pretty.

Your eyes drift up from the pillow to Badger. A smile comes across your face as well while you pull the pillow closer, hugging the fake tits of it to your chest. "Thank you, Doctor Badger." You turn to walk out.

"Just keep in mind that semen will make the design fade!" Badger shouts on your way out.

[Next]

//Player acquires a Nym-Foe Dakimakura

//Player is put in square south of Badger's lab

}

Long name: Nym-Foe Dakimakura

Short name: NymFoeDaki

Type: toy

Sell price: 4000 creds

Description: {This is a lewd body pillow of Nym-Foe, the nurse you once fought in Badger's lab. It has a picture of the robo-nurse on either side.

On the front is Nym-Foe facing forward with one hand low down her body, pushing her light red panties down ever so slightly, while her other hand is splayed loosely above her head. She has a slightly nervous expression on her face, a pink blush along her snow white cheeks, along with upward tilted brows and a gentle smile on her big lips. Her giant boobs have silicone in them (as in, INSIDE the daki), serving as nice pillows when necessary. They take up most of her torso, with her nipples poking from the top of her corset. Her thick thighs are pointed toward each other, her knees touching. Her injector tail compliments her figure.

On the other side is Nym-Foe facing away with her head turned back to you, her boobs squished against the bed she's laying on. Her metallic blonde braid hangs down her corset-covered back, leading down to her big butt. The panties on her appear tight, showing off each delicious cheek and thigh. Her arms are wrapped up around her breasts while her tail weaves delicately above her butt.

A very pretty pillow.}

why am i like this

{WTF

You take the pillow in your hands for a few seconds before handing it back to Badger. "I'm under the impression you misunderstood me," You say. "I want the real deal." A blank expression crosses your face; you're unamused by the doctor's little joke.

Badger takes the pillow back and looks at you, placing her hands on her hips. "No. I made her from near scratch. You can play with her here, but you're not taking her anywhere. Not for a million creds."

You sigh. "Fine, Badger. Fine." You decide to leave before one of you does something stupid. Goddamnit Badger, if only you'd hand over the nurse.

[Next]

//Player is put in square south of Badger's lab

}

{Clicking on the pillow from your inventory

You take the Nym-Foe body pillow from your inventory, admiring the lewd art with a subtle smile. What are you going to do with it?

[Sleep] [Nevermind]

//Nevermind closes the menu

}

{Sleep

{Sleepable location: You prepare the bed as usual, though this time, you lay the daki of the perverted nurse down on the bed first. | Not sleepable location: There's no bed anywhere to be found near you, but the pillow itself should be more than enough to fall asleep with. You lay it down on the ground before joining it.}

//Pick variant randomly

{Variant 1: With the faux nurse down on her back, huge boobs up, you lay down on it. You hug and wrap your arms around the plush material, your face snuggled into the fake tits of the big pillow. The plastic bumps are as big as (and feel just like) the real nurse's boobs. You push your face between them, your whole body seemingly absorbed into the amazing softness of the daki. This is so comfortable...}

{Variant 2: With the faux nurse down on her front, butt side up, you lay down on it. You hug and wrap your arms around the plush material, your face snuggled into the big ass of the daki. You reach your arms around the pillow, grabbing the silicone breasts while you let yourself get absorbed into the amazingly soft fabric. This is so comfortable...}

You sleep for about eight hours.

//All effects of sleeping for 8 hours happen; max energy and health, recover from soreness, etc

}

//Silicone Tank

{Silicone tank, first time only

You walk over to the spherical metal tank. On a side is a glass window showing how much is left - it's practically full, and you couldn't make a dent in the amount of silicone no matter how much you take out.

On the bottom is a large tube with a needle on the end. It's likely what Nym-Foe uses to refill when she gets low. You could probably use it on yourself if you want...

[Use] [Don't use]

//Choosing not to use it just brings you back to the lab options

}

Side note: when changing proportions, the menu stays as it is so the player can quickly grow their body without having to press 'next' after every adjustment.

//Use It

{Use it

You take the metal tentacle into your hand, wobbling it around. You squeeze it gently, making a few drops of mostly clear silicone exit the needle. You look at the buttons where the tube is connected, and there are two options: suck and inject... except 'inject' is crossed off, and it says 'blow'. Definitely something Doctor Badger would do.

What are you going to do? You could easily pump yourself full of silicone, or you could harvest some of it using one of the bags laying around.

[Grow Boobs] [Shrink Boobs] [Grow Ass] [Shrink Ass] [Grow Hips] [Shrink Hips] [Grow Lips] [Shrink Lips] [Go crazy] [Total Suck] [Use Bag] [Leave]

//Player can only shrink parts if they have silicone in them

//Player can 'use bag' only once to collect two more silicone as items

}

//Use bag

{Use bag

You look around for something to put silicone into. {Silly: Because, for some fucking reason, there's literally no other place in the universe to remove silicone from your body, so you can't just body pack it.} Eventually, you come across some bags that are clearly meant to be implants, but empty. Most of them are punctured. However, you do still find two of them that aren't, and you take the silicone hose and poke it into the adjuster of one of the bags. You press the blow button and carefully fill it up until it can be filled no more before you do the same to the other one, gathering them both up.

[Next]

//Player gets silicone x2

}

//Leave

{Leave

You set the tube on the floor exactly as you found it, walking away.

//Player is put back in lab menu

}

//GoCrazy

{Go crazy

You take the needle, and straight up shove it into your waist before holding the 'blow' button. You sit there, swelling up your body like crazy, bloating your boobs rapidly, widening your hips, filling out your ass, and turning your lips into true cock suckers. You hold the button for a full minute, stuffing yourself to the brim.

You are now massively bloated with silicone.

}

//Total Suck

{Total Suck

You plant the needle into your waist, holding down the 'suck' button. Silicone is taken from your body with haste, leaving you with your natural body, less like a doll. Once it's all out, you pull the needle off and release the button.

//All silicone is removed

}

//Grow Boobs

{Grow boobs

You carefully slide the needle into the area just above your chest, pressing 'blow' on the tank. Within seconds, your chest wobbles with new weight, now [pc.cupSize]. **Your [pc.boobs] have gotten bigger, stuffed with silicone.**

{Two boob rows: Your second row of [pc.boobs] expand as well, swollen to [pc.cupSize].}

{Three boob rows: And it doesn't stop there! Your third row of [pc.boobs] continue the growth, now [pc.cupSize].}

{Four boob rows: Finally, your fourth row of [pc.boobs] grow and grow, distended with silicone to [pc.cupSize].}

//Breast size increases by a single cup size, for all rows

}

//Shrink Boobs

{Shrink boobs

You carefully slide the needle into the area above your chest, pressing 'suck' on the tank. Silicone mass is taken from you as your chest gets smaller. **Your [pc.breasts] have gotten smaller.**

//Breast size decreases by a cup size, for all rows

}

//Grow Ass

{Grow Ass

You take the needle, carefully reaching back and sliding it into the skin of your hind end before pressing 'blow' on the machine. Each of your butt cheeks wobble with expansion, swelling slowly while they get filled with silicone. **Your [pc.butt] has gotten bigger, stuffed with silicone.**

//Ass size increases by 1

}

//Shrink Ass

{Shrink Ass

You take the needle, reaching back before carefully poking yourself on the [pc.skinFurScales] of your backside. You press 'suck' on the machine, and it pulls out the silicone inside you. Your [pc.butt] has gotten smaller.

//Ass size decreases by 1

}

//Grow Hips

{Grow hips

You take the needle in one hand, carefully poking yourself in the upper part of your [pc.thigh], followed by pressing 'blow' on the machine. Slowly but surely, your legs and hips fill out with silicone. Your [pc.hips] have gotten wider, stuffed with silicone.

//Hip size increases by 1

}

//Shrink Hips

{Shrink hips

You take the injector, poking yourself in the hip before pressing 'suck' on the tank. Silicone is pulled from your hips and legs, thinning you out some. Your [pc.hips] have shrunk.

//Hip size decreases by 1

}

//Grow Lips

{Grow lips

You pull the needle up to your [pc.face], and more importantly, your lower lip. You very carefully slide it in, then pressing the 'blow' button. Silicone flows into your lips, swelling them up for a night on the town. Your [pc.lips] have gotten larger, stuffed with silicone. You lick them once.

//Lip size increases by 1

}

//Shrink Lips

{Shrink lips

You take the injector carefully, poking your lips and pressing 'suck'. Silicone is slowly pulled from them, effectively shrinking them. Your [pc.lips] have shrunk.

}

//Silicone limit adjustments

At the moment, choosing to go crazy as a non bimbo will give you the following respective silicone amounts for boobs, butt, hips, and lips: 20, 10, 10, 3. I would like these maximum limits to be adjusted depending on the player's libido. Pressing 'go crazy' will put the player at the following sizes, which are the new maximums for the tank in Badger's lab.

0 libido: 20, 10, 10, 3

1-20 libido: 35, 15, 15, 7

21-40 libido: 50, 20, 20, 10

41-60 libido: 65, 25, 25, 14

61-80 libido: 80, 30, 30, 17

81-100 libido: 100, 40, 40, 25

>100 libido or bimbo: unlimited (go crazy will put the player at the previous sizes, but they can keep pressing grow for any asset. If they're a bimbo, they have the option for dolphins and a bad end as usual.)

If the player is using the tank on their ship, the limits are as follows:

0 libido: 20, 10, 10, 3

1-20 libido: 35, 15, 15, 7

>21 libido 50, 20, 20, 10

It ends here simply because there isn't enough silicone to keep plumping oneself up.

//Implant-tastic perk

{If the player chooses to 'go crazy' three times, this special scene happens once

You slap the blow button for the third time, happily stuffing yourself with the bio silicone. Pulling it in and out of your body repeatedly has made you adapt to it... as if you can use it just like your real body, although much perkier. You don't get the same feeling of strangeness in your body like the first time you used it. It just feels natural to have all this in your system.

The bio silicone inside your body seems to like you as well, making changes to you beyond just expanding you. A peculiar sensation hits your body, a silent shift within that gives you goosebumps all over. Your inflated parts feel like they're solidifying, but suddenly go back to wobbly. You touch yourself quickly, trying to figure out what exactly you're feeling. It's as if your natural body fat has been converted to silicone, and it's likely any growth from now on will be converted to silicone immediately.

Perk gained! Implant-tastic - Your boobs, butt, ass, and hips will always be filled with silicone. And thanks to the properties of bio-silicone, you can still lactate!

//Any expansion applied to mentioned areas will be immediately converted to silicone.

//And yes, this means that the player has to come back here to reduce asset size.

}

//“True Doll” perk

The player gets black latex and implant-tastic at the same time. Their entire body, inside and out, becomes rubbery and plastic permanently. They gain a special line in their description. All of their holes are extremely elastic, and they don't get stretched out anymore. Tease damage is increased to some foes.

This scene appears after acquiring both perks.

{True Doll acquiring

Woah, after that last change, things are feeling weird.... Your rubbery skin and silicone implants seem to be interacting somehow. Your hands are all over yourself, trying to search for something that isn't there. Things inside your body are changing rapidly, but you can't tell exactly what it is. You quickly take out your codex, scanning yourself. The results say that everything in your body, organs, muscle, fat, etc, has been covered to some sort of rubber or plastic.

For the next few minutes, you prod yourself all over, unsure of what's really going on, but also... not really minding the change. It's definitely going to be interesting living like this.

Perk Gained! True Doll - Pretty much the entirety of your body is comprised of some sort of silicone or plastic, and will stay that way forever, not to mention your incredibly elastic holes. Some foes may think you're more attractive.

```
//Increase all hole elasticity to what might as well be infinity
//Skin type is permanently latex and assets are permanently silicone
//+5 sexiness permanently
}
```

Description change:

{You have a humanoid upper body, with the usual torso, arms, hands and fingers.} -> {Your entire body, through and through, is some kind of plastic. Luckily, you still have a fairly normal upper body, with the usual torso, arms, hands, and fingers.}

//Bugs

Fixed: Lash's rack removal didn't affect the player's breasts, but said it did.

Fixed: Lash's pure purge says it removes your boobs, but it doesn't if silicone is in them.

Fixed: Beating Nym-Foe's repeat fight and then looting her VI chip will not give you the VI chip.

Even just viewing her loot scene will force her to lose her chip, and you have to get another one.

Fixed: Getting the implant-tastic perk and getting filled with silicone, followed by total sucking it out will either A) cause the player to have a -500 or lower hip and butt size or B) cause the player to have huge amounts of silicone in them, but will still be described as flat.

Fixed: Collecting silicone bags while the player's inventory is full will force them to drop them.

Fixed: every instance of the player's cup size is singular. Is it possible for it to be plural? (I.e. Your boobs are now DD-cups)

//Go Crazy (Bimbo) (Written by Kirorororo)

{Choosing to "go crazy" as a bimbo

//Tooltip: Like, this might be dangerous for someone like you, but what do you care anyway?

You take the needle, happily shoving it into your waist before slamming the 'blow' button. Being stuffed with bio-silicone feels right, how it travels under your skin, tickling you and leaving a feeling of bliss behind, but even you know that you should stop eventually... maybe another minute or two. You press the blow button again to stop the incoming flow, but it just starts blowing silicone into you faster, you must've broken the button! Ooh! The sensation amplifies itself, buzzing under your skin, making you even more sensitive as every drop of the biomaterial starts changing your nervous connections.

Your body inflates and bloats rapidly as the huge silicone tank spills itself into you. Your chest swells wildly until you topple forward, your ass and hips

{PC has clothes: stretching your [pc.gear], your lips surging by waves, rapidly taking up half your face and quickly even more... you could, like suck the biggest

dick in the universe with fuckpillows like these. Your [pc.gear] suddenly rips into shreds, leaving your expanding body vulnerable to the cold air of the lab, your [pc.nippleCocks] expanding to ridiculous sizes. It doesn't really matter, because you didn't like wearing anything anyway.

/PC is nude: expanding with no resistance, your lips surging by waves, rapidly taking up half your face and quickly even more... you could, like suck the biggest dick in the universe with fuckpillows like these.

}

You feel a strange sensation in your brain, like it's getting harder to think, your vision blurs and you close your eyes, the device still enlarging you as your last conscious thoughts fade.

[Next]

//Boob size increases to hyper ZZZ cups, lip size increases to 40, butt and hip size increase to 70

You wake up to Badger grabbing your flesh and testing its bounciness, the arousal seems to have woken you up.

She sees she has your attention, "Well, well, honey. You used up a lot of silicone, I had to tear your hand away from the button before it got impossible to reach." You're not sure if she's annoyed or proud of you, judging by her tone. "Why would anyone press the blow button again instead of just letting it go? You did this on purpose, didn't you?" she asks.

You didn't mean to do it, but you didn't regret any second of it either, you would do it again in a heartb- in a sec- like, you would do it again. You nod.

Badger sighs, tsk-ing a few times. "Well, I've got to cover the price of all that silicone now, don't I?" You feel guilty, looking down, slightly ashamed. "I have a great idea darling, why don't I help you get to the front and you can try out those new lips, I'm sure with the tips you'll pay me back in no time right?" You nod vigorously, your lips wobbling a little before settling into a smile. Maybe you could start to repay Badger right now?

She helps you onto a cart, carrying you to the entrance. She sets you near the door on a plush pink mattress. You love pink! She's really thought of everything!

[Next]

//Display the busts of a raskvel Trap and the one of Tank Kannon the ultraporn star

It's only been a minute and you can already see a crowd gathering around. Raskvels cheering gleefully and gabilani observing you discreetly as they pass through. Eventually, a short raskvel trap walks up to you. You can see a few others excitedly encourage him, jeering and whispering "Put it in!"

He groans. "F-fine," he says taking a step closer. Now into your reach, you can appreciate how much of a cutie he is! And his balls are so big! With a little effort, you manage to reach his hips with your arms stretched out in between your buxom bosom. You skillfully remove his loincloth, the raskvel's dick growing out of his boy pussy sheath. The tip oozes precious semen.

You extend your lips and... what is this...? The moment your [pc.lips] touch his member all your body feels electrified. You splash a deluge of [pc.girlCumNoun] all over the wall and the floor behind you. Your [pc.breasts] shoot [pc.milkNoun] over the crowd like hoses. You can hear some cries of surprise followed by heartily laughs and some more cheers. The small raskvel femboy starts pushing his hips forward, you feel electrified again. This time it provokes you to start sucking uncontrollably, like your life depended on it. And, like, it kind of does because life isn't worth living if you don't have a dick in between your lips....

There seems to be some kind of commotion as the crowd splits in half, you can see a person coming towards you, but his shape is weird, like a cannon, you think. And then you see him, the ausar behind the monstrous, throbbing cock... Tank Kannon, the ultraporn star. Even though everything seems fuzzy, that you can distinctly remember the biggest penis in porn. After a little crowdworking and the help of the spectators to make your back accessible, he slips behind you and gets into position. You feel the first pressure of his mastodong between your asscheeks, and you start sucking faster and faster on the cock trapped in your mouth. Your drenched rear continues bursting with splashes of [pc.girlcum]. A third jolt seizes you - the biggest shock yet - as every inch of your body climaxes. Your eyes roll back, tears of pleasure running down your cheeks.

The penetration fills you entirely. The cock in your mouth ejaculates its hot sauce, filling your stomach to the brim. You continue suckling him for what feels like hours, as if trying to suck the purple from his cock. Eventually, the pounding inside you makes your vision blur again and you know that this is: love. From now on, you have a way better reason to live. This is the only occupation that will satisfy you.

{ifSillymode: Badger got her money back that day, and some more thousand credits every day after that.}

GAME OVER

}

//Go Crazy (Bimbo and Badger is a bimbo as well) (Kirorororo)

{

You take the needle, happily shoving it into your waist before slamming the 'blow' button. Being stuffed with bio-silicone feels right, how it travels under your skin, tickling you and leaving a feeling of bliss behind, but even you know that you should stop eventually... maybe another minute or two. You press the blow button again to stop the incoming flow, but it just starts blowing silicone into you faster, you must've broken the button! Ooh! The sensation amplifies itself, buzzing under your skin, making you even more sensitive as every drop of the biomaterial starts changing your nervous connections.

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She sees she has your attention, "Well, babe, you used up like, a ton of silicone, I had to pull your hand away from the button before you popped!" She's so proud of you, judging by her pleased tone. "I thought about joining you! We could've like, been balloons together! But I have work 'n' stuff to do, so I can't be mega huge all the time..."

You didn't mean to do it, but you didn't regret any second of it either, you would do it again in a heartb- in a sec- like, you would do it again.

Badger sighs once, "You look like, super sexy, but I need more money to replace the silicone." You feel guilty, looking down, slightly ashamed. "I have a great idea darling, why don't I help you get to the front and you can try out those new lips, I'm sure with the tips you'll pay me back in no time right?" You nod vigorously, your lips wobbling a little before settling into a smile. Maybe you could start to repay Badger right now?

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