

# *Misty - the office bimbo*

## *Part 1*



Bimbofication  
Sex addition  
Breast expansion  
Booty expansion  
Lips expansion  
Hourglass expansion

# Misty - The office bimbo

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Sex additction  
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**Color Code:**

This story has color code that will help you navigate through most interesting parts.

**BLACK**  
History

**BLUE**  
The most important parts of the storyline and exciting action

**RED**  
The hottest action or refined fantasies

She clicked on the photography, zooming it in. The girl in the picture was extremely sexy. Emma stared at her for a few seconds, then sighted and turned off the computer. She sat on the bed and embraced her knees with her arms.

Tomorrow was her first day at a new job. Would it fill the emptiness she had been feeling for such a long time?

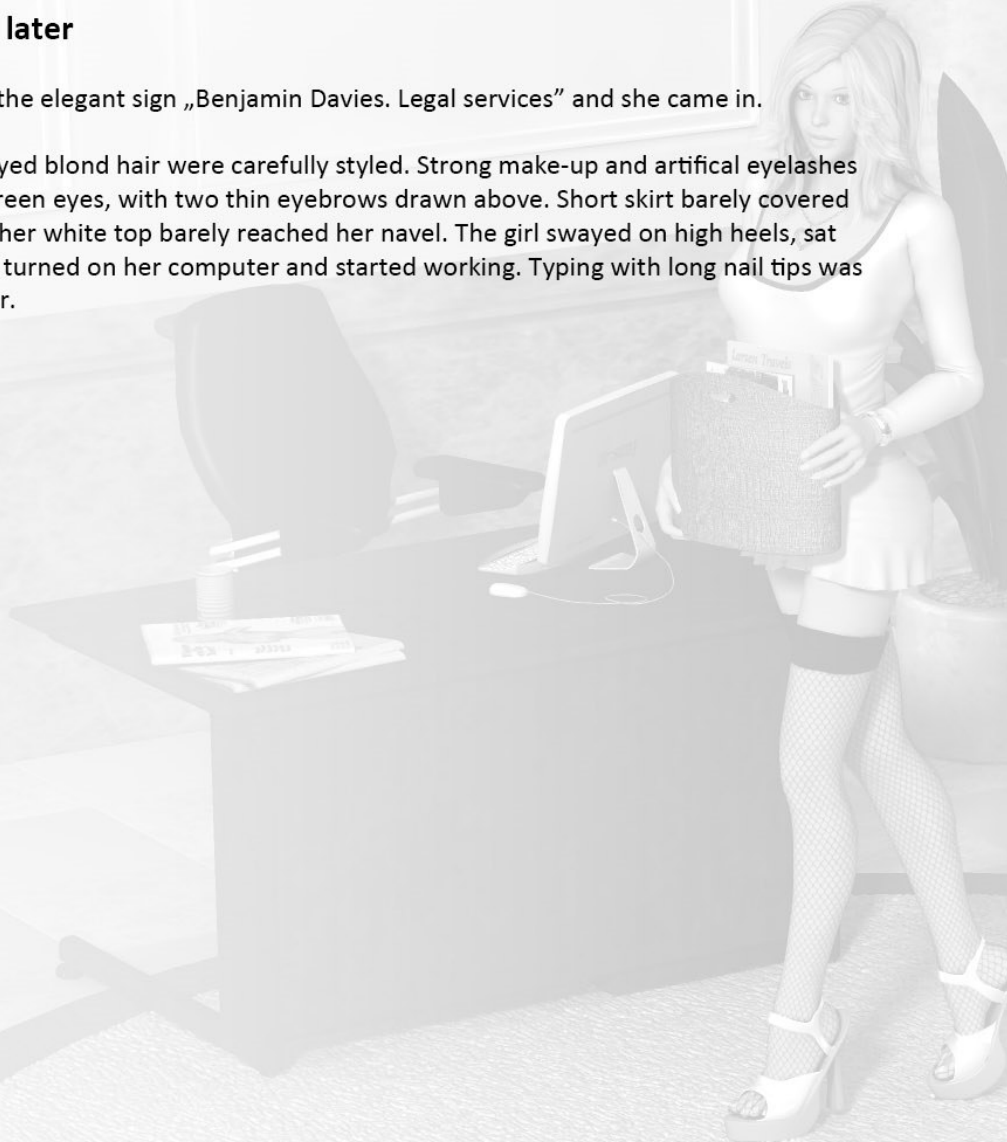
She hasn't even suspected, how true that was. During next weeks, her life will change completely.




## Two weeks later

She looked at the elegant sign „Benjamin Davies. Legal services” and she came in.

Her recently dyed blond hair were carefully styled. Strong make-up and artificial eyelashes brought out her green eyes, with two thin eyebrows drawn above. Short skirt barely covered her buttocks, and her white top barely reached her navel. The girl swayed on high heels, sat down at her desk, turned on her computer and started working. Typing with long nail tips was still difficult for her.



A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a white dress and high heels, stands in an office. She is looking down at something in her hands. The office has a desk with a laptop and a chair. There are large windows in the background.

“Good morning, Emma” Benjamin welcomed her, closing the door behind himself.

“Good morning” she responded in slightly hoarse voice.

As usual, at the sight of her boss, she felt a nice tingle between her legs. No one had ever had such an influence on her before. She couldn’t focus in his presence and automatically her head was full of sexual fantasies, which turned her on so much she imagined them in the evenings while pleasing herself. Sometimes she did it in the office restroom as well.


Benjamin eyed his new employee. She looked fine. Far better than two weeks ago, when she showed up at his office, dressed modestly like a nun. But “fine” was definitely below standards – His own, as well as company’s.

The day went by fast. They both had a lot of work. After 4 pm, like every Friday, he asked her into his private office to sum up the week and plan the next one. When priorities had been determined and tasks discussed Benjamin said:

“I am glad that you took care of your look, as I asked you to. It means a lot to me. I think it’s high time for more changes” he stopped to catch his breath “this is a gym pass” he said handing her a plastic card. “Everything is paid, including individual trainer, dietician and masseur. I also bought visits at beauty parlour” this time he handed her down an elegant business card. “They know what to do. Laser depilation, permanent makeup, hair, eyelashes, nails. Tomorrow I would like to take you shopping. You need more appropriate outfits and I will help you pick them up. Next Tuesday you have an appointment with my familiar plastic surgeon, who is a very good specialist. You are going to talk with him about breasts implants, buttocks and lips enlargements. Until the surgery, we will apply temporary solutions, like silicone bra inserts and underwear making your butt seem larger. Why aren’t you writing this all down?”



Emma was completely stunned, staring at her boss with disbelief. He said his monologue in the same tone he used to tell her to call off Wednesday meeting with a client or to make sure documents are ready by 3 pm at the latest. "You have to be kidding Sir" she responded at last. "I certainly am not" he sighed and leaned back on his armchair. "Emma, you are twenty-two years old and you haven't finished law studies because you weren't clever enough to pass the exams while partying, which you preferred. I hired you, although you do not have any professional experience. Your salary is generous. Very generous." "Yes, but..." - Emma was outraged. How was this related? After all, the things he demanded had nothing to do with her job.

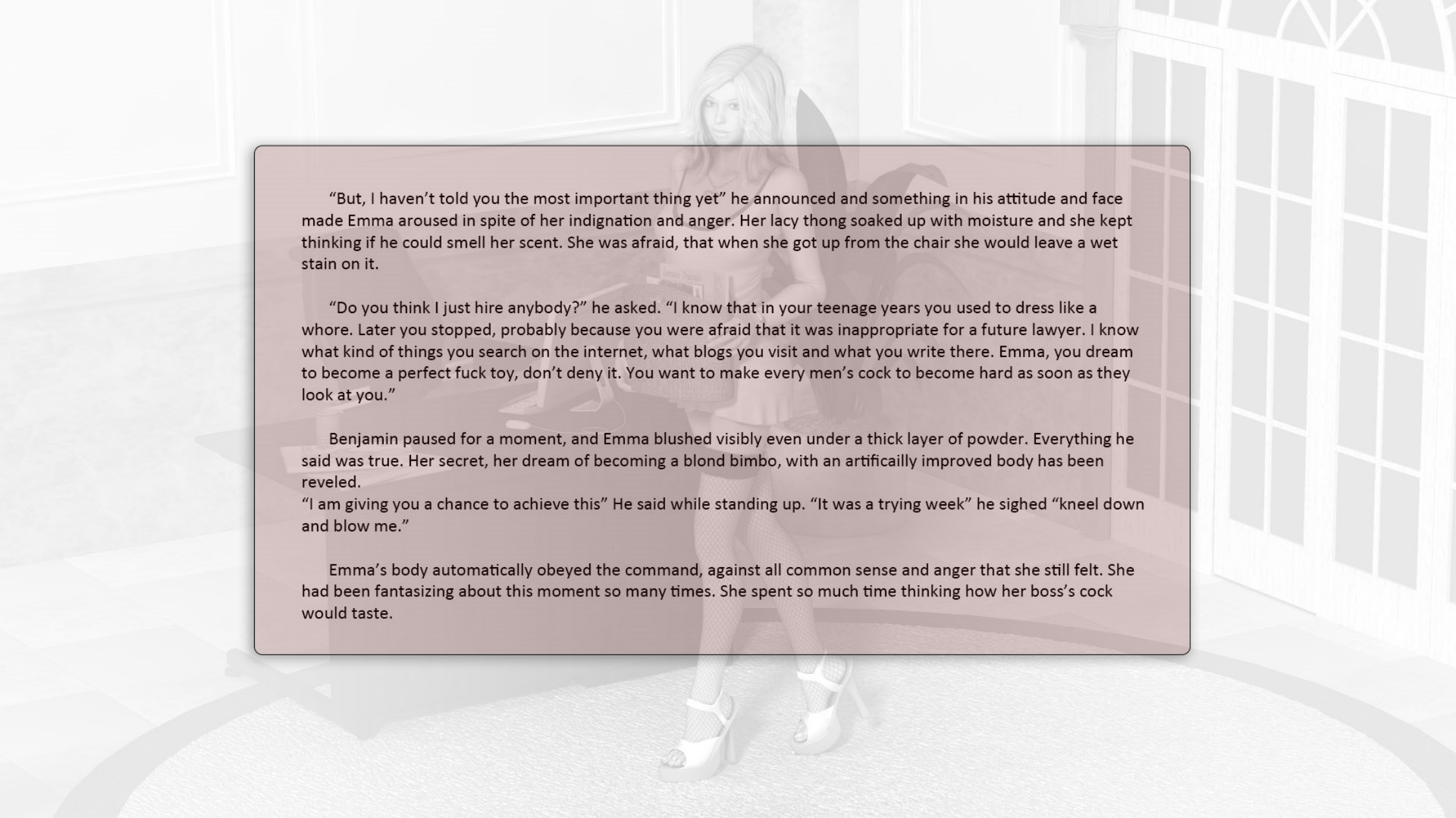


“You have signed the contract” he continued, ignoring her discomposure “in which it is clearly written that you have to comply with my requirements, as well as take care of our law firm’s image. With your appearance you represent our company which means you represent me. My clients are very rich and incredibly demanding people.”

“This is madness” she shouted out and was about to stand up and ostentatiously leave the firm and never come back, but Benjamin stopped her with a gesture of his hand.

“You agreed to previous changes” he kept talking “You didn’t back out when I told you to extend and dye your hair, start to wear heavy makeup and dress provocatively.”

“This is all true, but ...” Emma started again, however the boss didn’t let her speak.



“But, I haven’t told you the most important thing yet” he announced and something in his attitude and face made Emma aroused in spite of her indignation and anger. Her lacy thong soaked up with moisture and she kept thinking if he could smell her scent. She was afraid, that when she got up from the chair she would leave a wet stain on it.

“Do you think I just hire anybody?” he asked. “I know that in your teenage years you used to dress like a whore. Later you stopped, probably because you were afraid that it was inappropriate for a future lawyer. I know what kind of things you search on the internet, what blogs you visit and what you write there. Emma, you dream to become a perfect fuck toy, don’t deny it. You want to make every men’s cock to become hard as soon as they look at you.”

Benjamin paused for a moment, and Emma blushed visibly even under a thick layer of powder. Everything he said was true. Her secret, her dream of becoming a blond bimbo, with an artifically improved body has been reveled.

“I am giving you a chance to achieve this” He said while standing up. “It was a trying week” he sighed “kneel down and blow me.”

Emma’s body automatically obeyed the command, against all common sense and anger that she still felt. She had been fantasizing about this moment so many times. She spent so much time thinking how her boss’s cock would taste.

She kneeled down and impatiently undid his pants and pulled them down along with the underwear. Thrilled, she sighed upon seeing his manhood. She sucked him enthusiastically, moaning with satisfaction and trying to take it as deep as she could.

“O yes, very well” he groaned “Finally. I saw how you looked at me. I could feel the smell of your wet pussy and see your erect nipples under you blouse. You are finally where you have always dreamed to be.”

He was right. Emma’s hand moved under her skirt and slipped beneath the lace of her panties. She started to caress herself, massaging her cilt and sliding fingers into her warm, wet pussy. She moved her head faster and faster clamping her soft lips on his penis.





Benjamin was breathing faster and faster, muffling moans of pleasure.

"That's enough" he said, and Emma obeyed with discontent.

"Open your mouth and slide out your tongue". She carried out the order again.

He grabbed his penis and started masturbating. Emma with pleasure and anxiety waited for him to cum. His hot semen splurged on her face, covering her with white splotches. At the same time overwhelming spasms of bliss shook her body, and loud, long scream of pleasure filled the office.

"I will do whatever you want Sir" she gasped. "I want to."

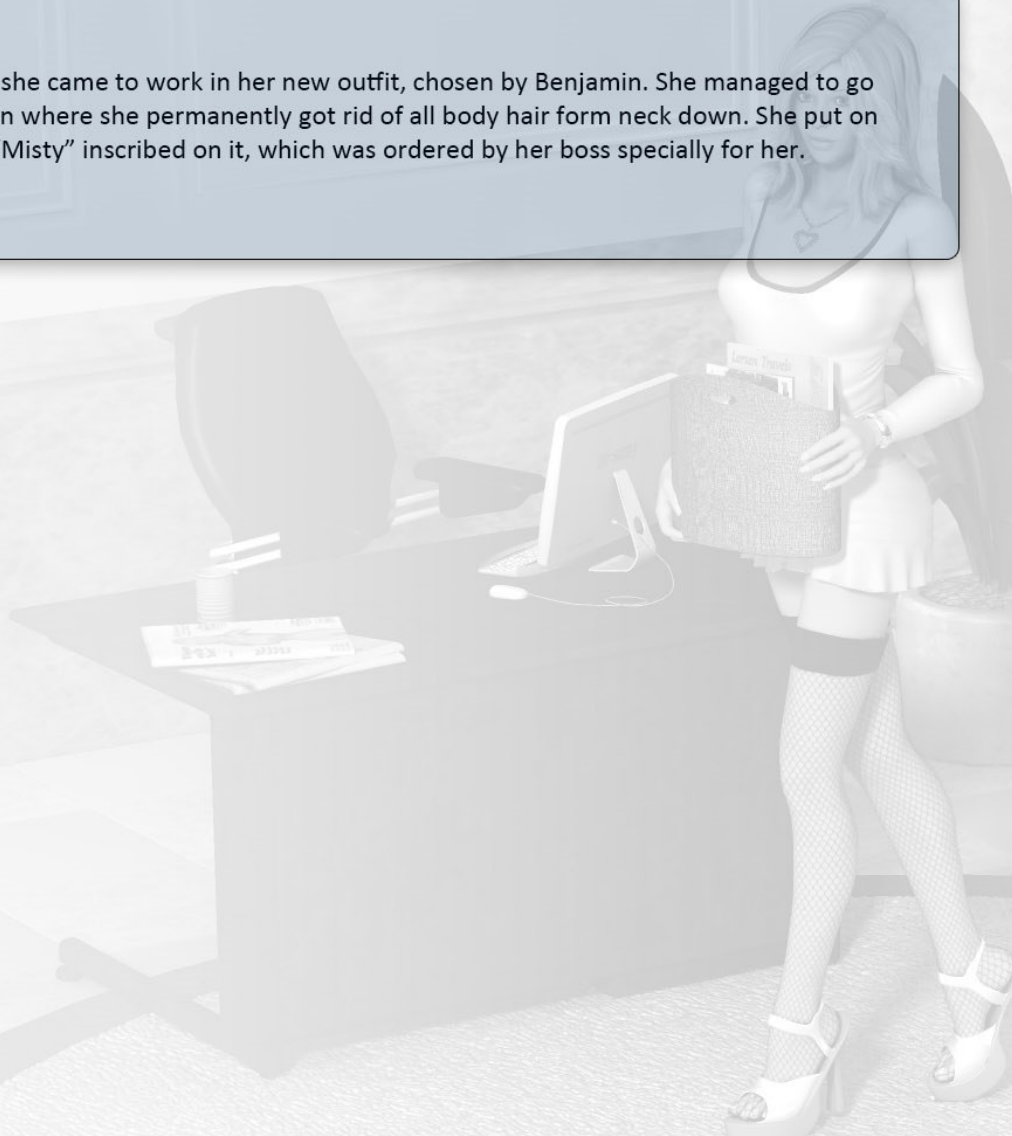
"I know" he said while pulling up his pants. "From now on you will be called Misty. It is a good name for someone like you. I hope you remember everything I said before. I will pick you up tomorrow at 9 a.m. and we will go shopping.

"Great" she rejoiced.

"I want you to practice giving blowjobs. You are very enthusiastic and I appreciate that, but your technique lacks refinement. Learn deep throat as well."

She nodded. Her dreams were coming true.

On Monday she came to work in her new outfit, chosen by Benjamin. She managed to go to a beauty salon where she permanently got rid of all body hair from neck down. She put on the collar with "Misty" inscribed on it, which was ordered by her boss specially for her.






After lunch he invited her to his office, where he leaned her against the desk and moved her panties aside. She moaned loudly when she felt his fingers brushing lightly the most sensitive parts of her body.

"You are wet" he stated "Probably the thought of the sexy woman you will become turns you on. No wonder. I can hardly wait myself." He took something out of a drawer and after awhile Misty felt him pushing something cool inside her.

"These are geisha balls" he explained. "You will be wearing them all day. I think we will soon put something in your other hole as well."



Misty straightened up and took a few steps. The balls felt amazing rubbing her inside. She moaned with pleasure. "I won't be able to focus on my work" she said.

"You must get used to that. I want to you to be aroused and ready. Now, get back to your duties."

With every passing minute it was harder for her to concentrate. She could hardly prevent herself from taking off her clothes and masturbating. Her cheeks blushed from growing pleasure, and her erect nipples were well visible beneath the blouse.


By the end of the day she felt relieved and disappointed at the same time. She wanted to get home as fast as possible so she could sate her unbearable lust. However, Benjamin asked her to stay a bit longer.

"I want to check what you have learned during the weekend" he said.

A moment later Misty was lying on his desk with her head tilted back while her boss was examining her new skills. He pushed his penis so deep down her throat that his testicles hammered her face again and again.

"It is immediately clear that you are very talented" he gasped out between grunts of pleasure.

Misty started to touch herself, fondle her breasts and clit, however Benjamin stopped her. He held down her wrists and penetrated her warm soft mouth sliding his cock all the way in. When he climaxed, Misty was delighted to swallow his sperm. She was clearly very proud of herself.



“Very good. Now I want to see you pleasing yourself” he said and he pointed to the box in the corner of the room.

Misty opened it, and found an impressive collection of erotic toys. She sighed with amazement. She picked a big dildo. She took off her skirt and completely wet panties. With shaking hands she pulled out the wet and hot geisha balls. She spread her legs wide open, so Benjamin could clearly see her swollen with desire pussy and she inserted the toy. She screamed with pleasure which overwhelmed her whole body. She shut her eyes and moved her hips, unfulfilled and impatient. The past hours of growing tension made her so excited that few pushes were enough to drive her to the edge. She pushed the dildo in as deep as could and totally lost control over her body. Wracked with spasms of ecstasy, she screamed and screamed lost in her orgasm. After a while she collapsed to the floor, wet with her juices and sweat. The toy was still in her pussy.

Benjamin observed her with satisfaction and interest. He was enraptured by her vigour and enthusiasm. She had so much potential.

On Tuesday Misty had an appointment with a plastic surgeon. They set the dates of the operations and range of modifications, she resolved her doubts. The breasts implants will be round and profiled so that her breasts will be firm and prominent even without a bra. She decided on 700cc, which in time could be filled to around 1000cc. The change will be impressive considering her tiny stature. Her flat buttocks will be enlarged too, to make them sexy and voluptuous. Her silhouette would get an ideal hourglass shape soon. But for a start her lips were about to be improved.

The doctor gave her an appropriately large bra and silicon inserts, which she was supposed to wear from then on so she could accustom to her new shapes. When she put it on, her blouse was nearly torn.

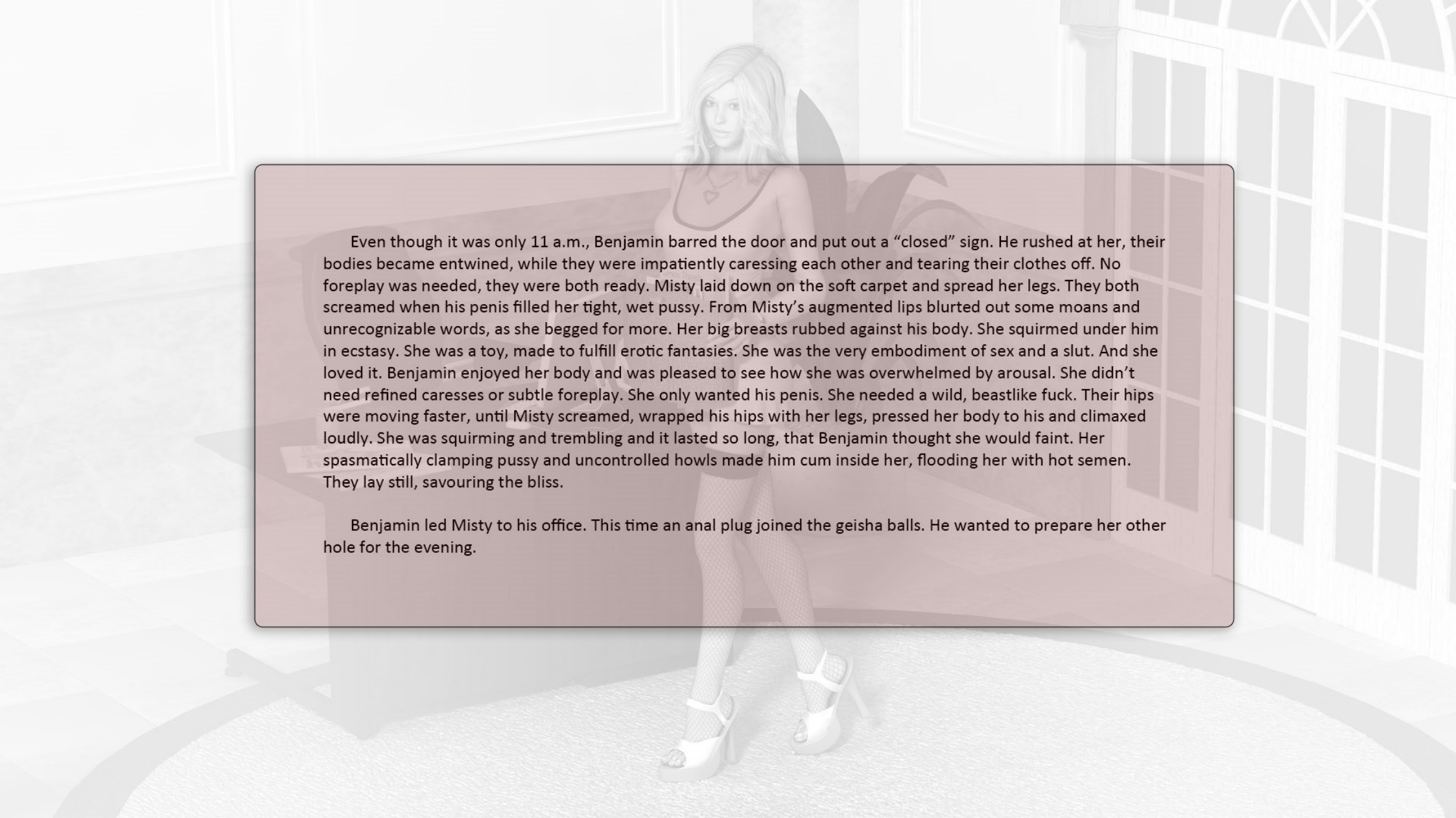




When she got to work she saw a flash of desire in her boss's eyes. It turned her on to know how attracted he was to her. She basked in her new look. She liked her disproportionately large boobs – everyone who looked at them, would know they were fake. She couldn't wait for the operation. She enlarged her lips with a special device and painted them with a pink lip gloss. They were seductively swollen and ready to give pleasure. She was wearing the collar with her new name on it.

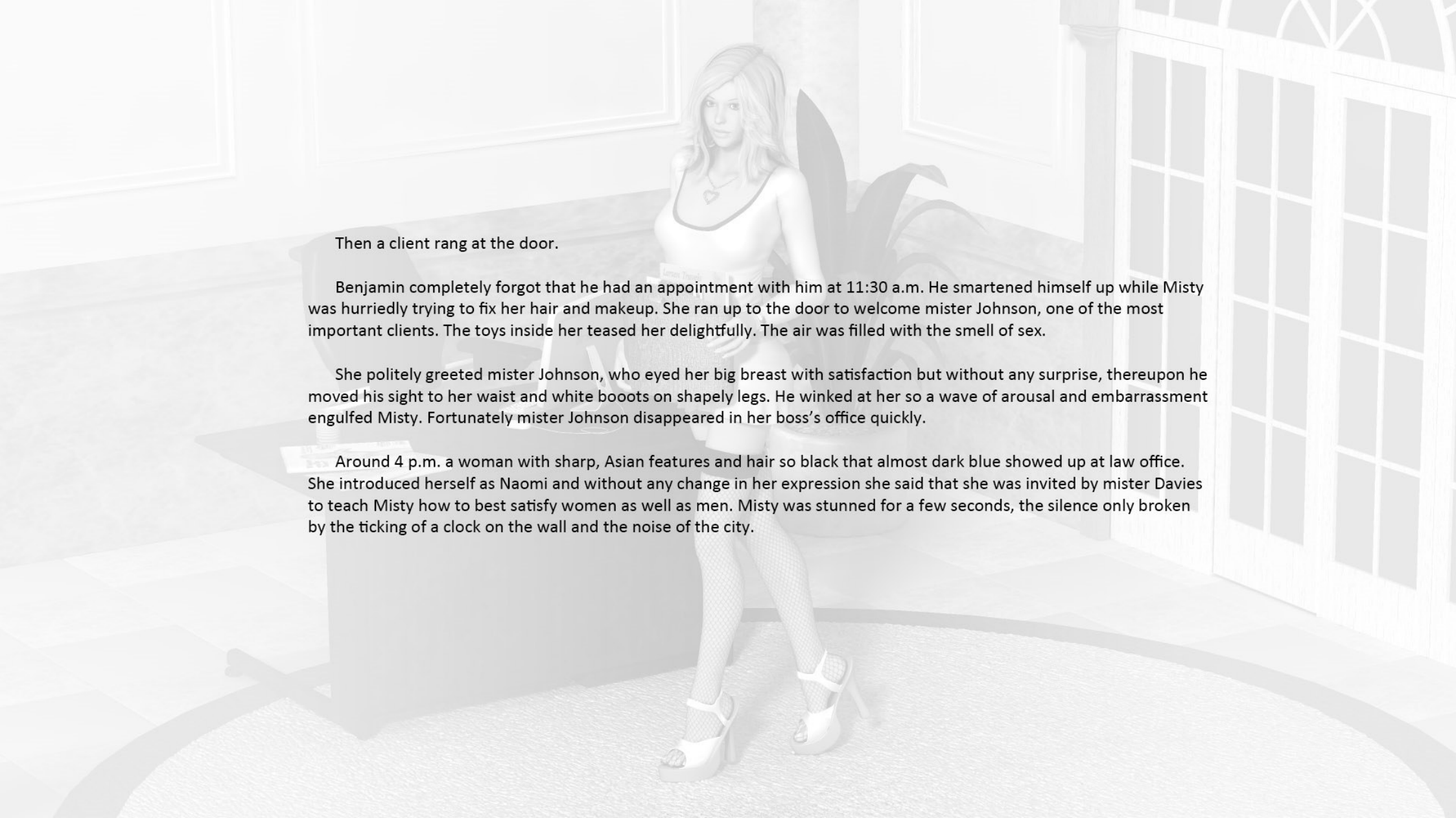
She put on intensely blue contact lenses. Combined with blond hair, intense makeup and provocative clothes, she looked like the perfect, sexy woman whose pictures she watched so often on the internet. She was transforming into a girl, she had always wanted to be.





Even though it was only 11 a.m., Benjamin barred the door and put out a “closed” sign. He rushed at her, their bodies became entwined, while they were impatiently caressing each other and tearing their clothes off. No foreplay was needed, they were both ready. Misty laid down on the soft carpet and spread her legs. They both screamed when his penis filled her tight, wet pussy. From Misty’s augmented lips blurted out some moans and unrecognizable words, as she begged for more. Her big breasts rubbed against his body. She squirmed under him in ecstasy. She was a toy, made to fulfill erotic fantasies. She was the very embodiment of sex and a slut. And she loved it. Benjamin enjoyed her body and was pleased to see how she was overwhelmed by arousal. She didn’t need refined caresses or subtle foreplay. She only wanted his penis. She needed a wild, beastlike fuck. Their hips were moving faster, until Misty screamed, wrapped his hips with her legs, pressed her body to his and climaxed loudly. She was squirming and trembling and it lasted so long, that Benjamin thought she would faint. Her spasmodically clamping pussy and uncontrolled howls made him cum inside her, flooding her with hot semen. They lay still, savouring the bliss.

Benjamin led Misty to his office. This time an anal plug joined the geisha balls. He wanted to prepare her other hole for the evening.



Then a client rang at the door.

Benjamin completely forgot that he had an appointment with him at 11:30 a.m. He smartened himself up while Misty was hurriedly trying to fix her hair and makeup. She ran up to the door to welcome mister Johnson, one of the most important clients. The toys inside her teased her delightfully. The air was filled with the smell of sex.

She politely greeted mister Johnson, who eyed her big breast with satisfaction but without any surprise, thereupon he moved his sight to her waist and white boots on shapely legs. He winked at her so a wave of arousal and embarrassment engulfed Misty. Fortunately mister Johnson disappeared in her boss's office quickly.

Around 4 p.m. a woman with sharp, Asian features and hair so black that almost dark blue showed up at law office. She introduced herself as Naomi and without any change in her expression she said that she was invited by mister Davies to teach Misty how to best satisfy women as well as men. Misty was stunned for a few seconds, the silence only broken by the ticking of a clock on the wall and the noise of the city.



## Five months later

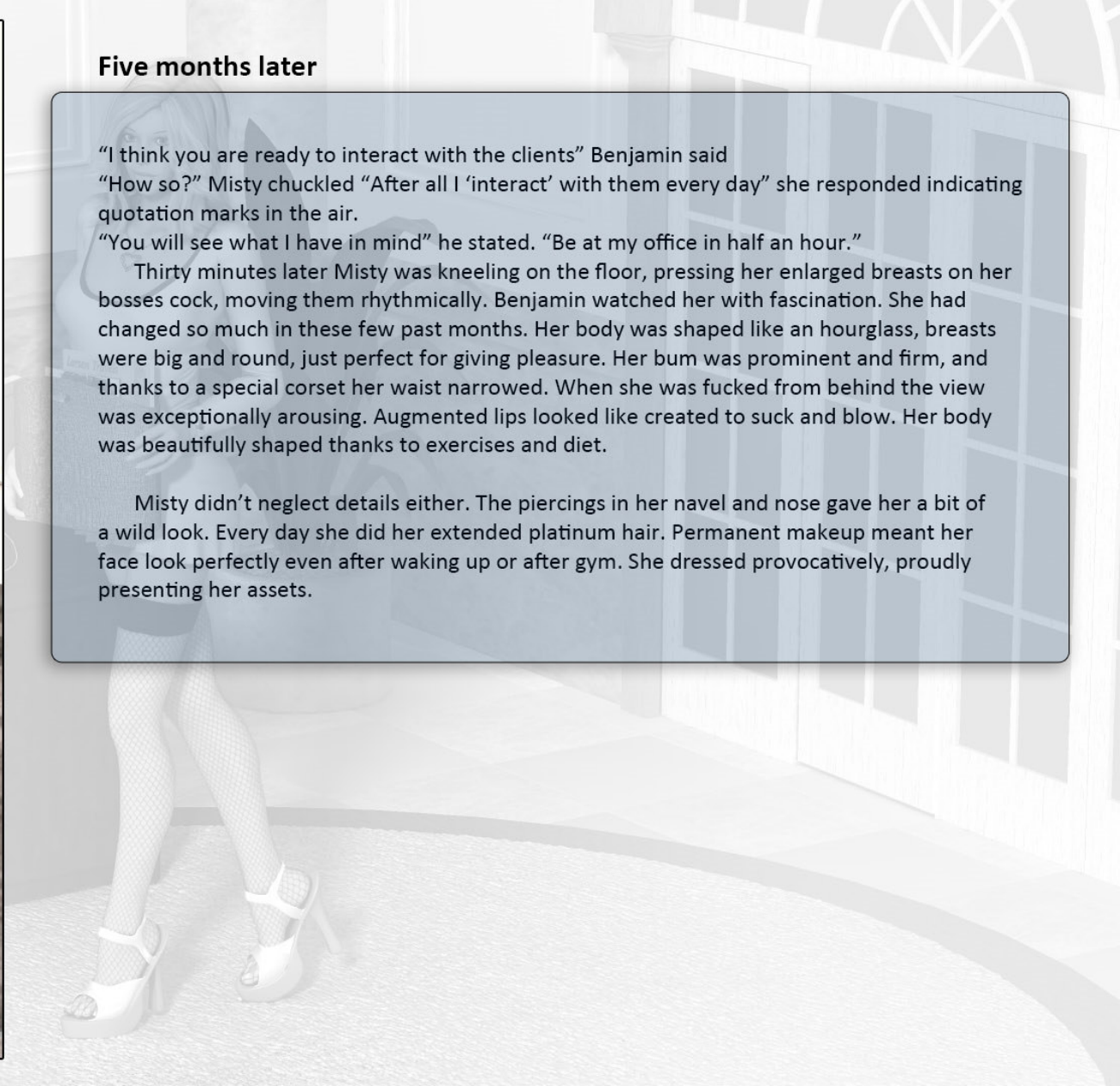
"I think you are ready to interact with the clients" Benjamin said

"How so?" Misty chuckled "After all I 'interact' with them every day" she responded indicating quotation marks in the air.

"You will see what I have in mind" he stated. "Be at my office in half an hour."

Thirty minutes later Misty was kneeling on the floor, pressing her enlarged breasts on her bosses cock, moving them rhythmically. Benjamin watched her with fascination. She had changed so much in these few past months. Her body was shaped like an hourglass, breasts were big and round, just perfect for giving pleasure. Her bum was prominent and firm, and thanks to a special corset her waist narrowed. When she was fucked from behind the view was exceptionally arousing. Augmented lips looked like created to suck and blow. Her body was beautifully shaped thanks to exercises and diet.

Misty didn't neglect details either. The piercings in her navel and nose gave her a bit of a wild look. Every day she did her extended platinum hair. Permanent makeup meant her face look perfectly even after waking up or after gym. She dressed provocatively, proudly presenting her assets.



She was aroused nearly all the time. She was constantly thinking about sex so she had troubles with staying focused on anything else. Every time her boss invited her to his office she hoped it was to satisfy him. It was what she did best.

Deep in her heart she always knew that it was her meaning of life and its purpose, however it was Benjamin who brought out the best in her. Thanks to Naomi's teachings she became real mistress.





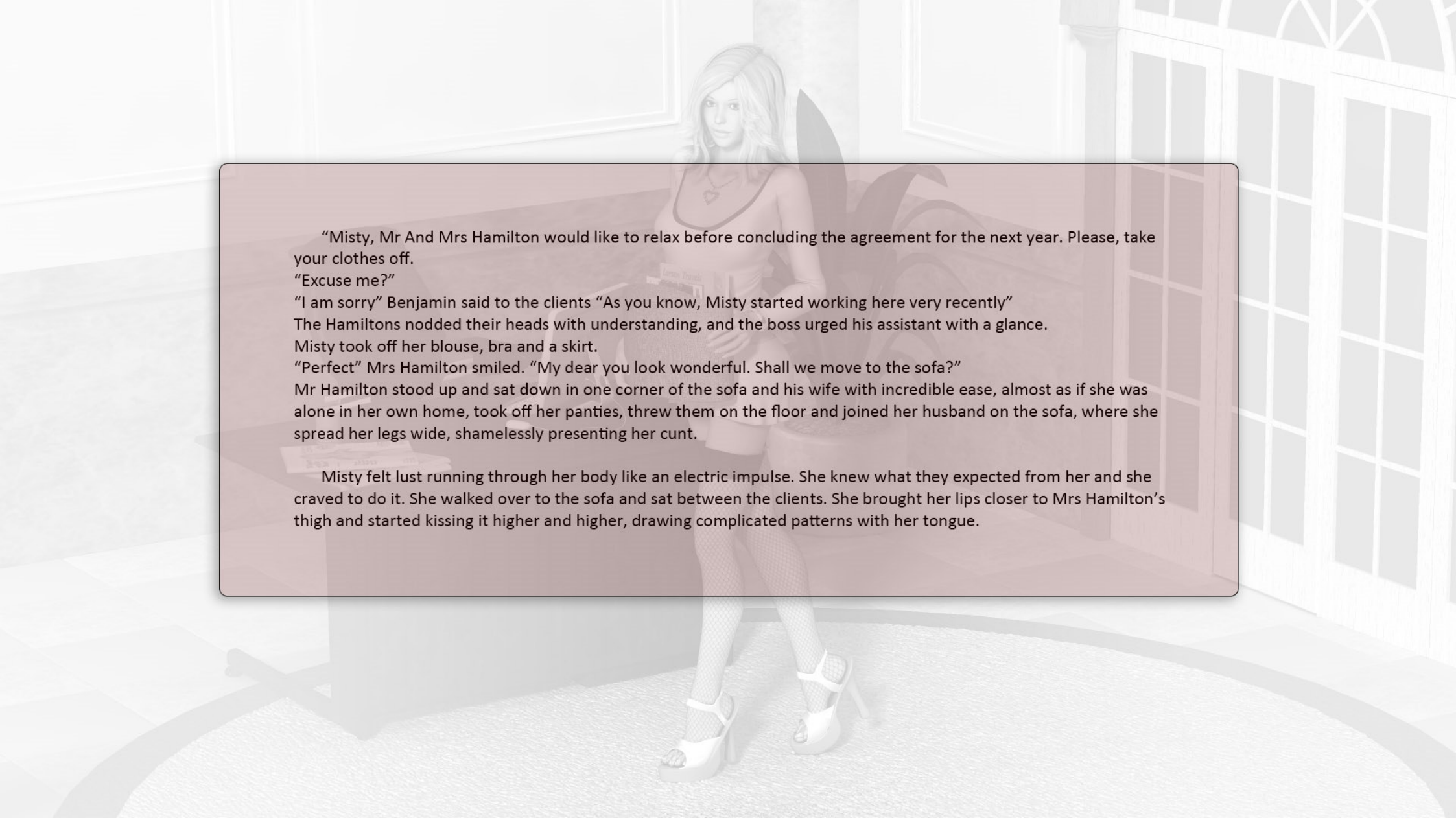
She got really aroused by the view of her boss's cock between her big breasts. Every movement turned her on more and more. Without stopping to move she took it in her big lips, sucking and licking. The bliss was growing and she had a feeling that she would cum soon. She moaned and closed her eyes.

When she was on the edge of an orgasm, she heard the office door open. She jumped backing away from Benjamin. Mr and Mrs Hamilton, longstanding clients came in. In panic she tried to cover her nudity blushing with embarrassment. She started to apologize, and was about to leave the room when she had realized that no one except her seemed to be shocked or embarrassed. It was almost as if they expected this to happen.

Benjamin got dressed and asked the Hamiltons to sit down, while Misty rushed to make everyone some tea. She put on her clothes in a hurry.

When she served refreshments her boss said:





“Misty, Mr And Mrs Hamilton would like to relax before concluding the agreement for the next year. Please, take your clothes off.

“Excuse me?”

“I am sorry” Benjamin said to the clients “As you know, Misty started working here very recently”

The Hamiltons nodded their heads with understanding, and the boss urged his assistant with a glance.

Misty took off her blouse, bra and a skirt.

“Perfect” Mrs Hamilton smiled. “My dear you look wonderful. Shall we move to the sofa?”


Mr Hamilton stood up and sat down in one corner of the sofa and his wife with incredible ease, almost as if she was alone in her own home, took off her panties, threw them on the floor and joined her husband on the sofa, where she spread her legs wide, shamelessly presenting her cunt.

Misty felt lust running through her body like an electric impulse. She knew what they expected from her and she craved to do it. She walked over to the sofa and sat between the clients. She brought her lips closer to Mrs Hamilton’s thigh and started kissing it higher and higher, drawing complicated patterns with her tongue.



She stuck out her round buttocks to Mrs Hamilton's husband and felt his hand on her back. With an agile move he pulled her wet panties down to her knees. She heard him undoing his fly.

She screamed in ecstasy, when he slid into her. He moved slowly as if he was tasting her body.



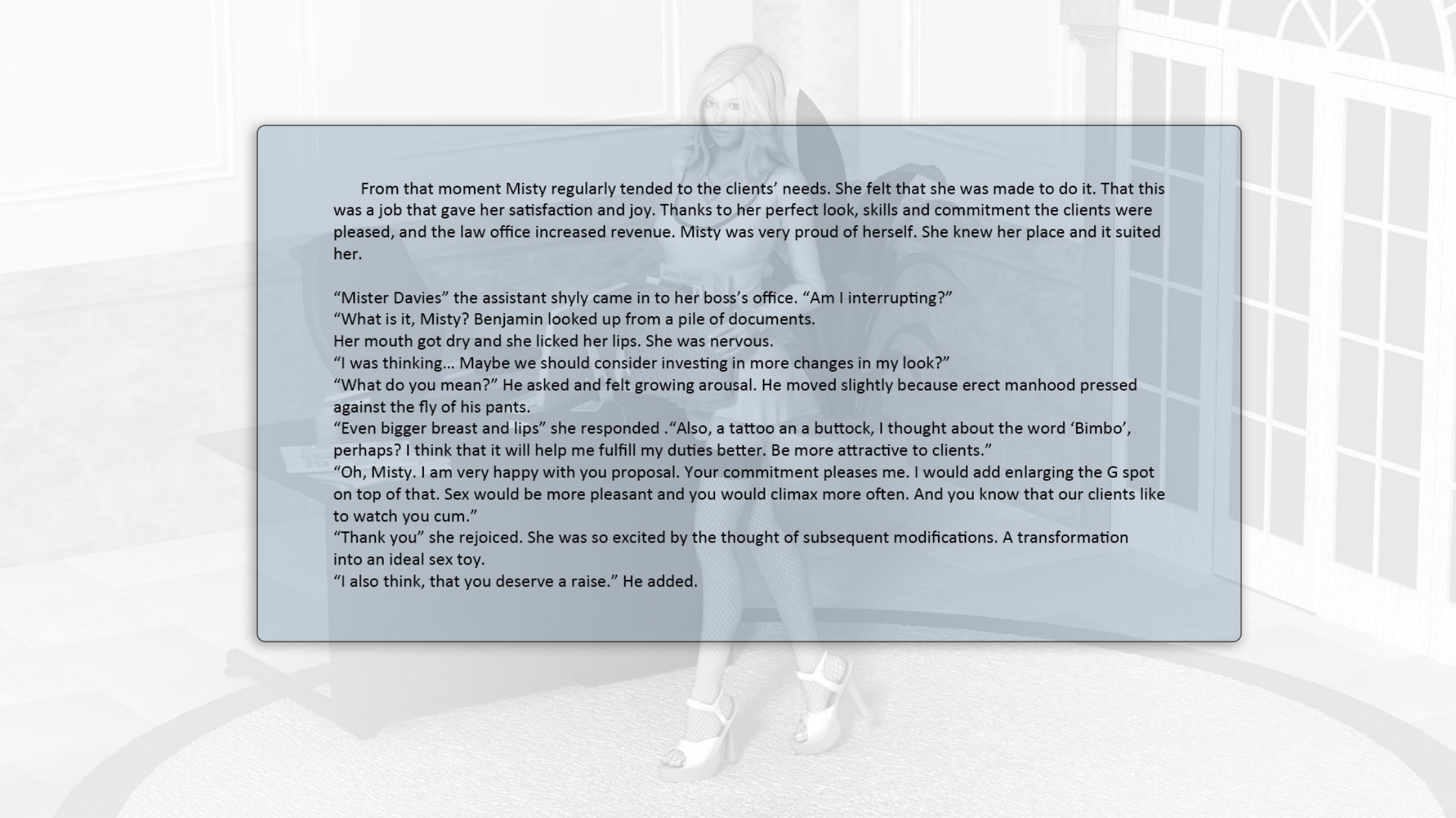
Misty's prominent lips fondled Mrs Hamilton's most intimate places. She sucked her clit, slid her tongue into her hot pussy while the client closed her eyes and moaned, enjoying the sensations.

Benjamin watched everything while drinking tea. The view was very pleasant, and Misty was doing very well. Mrs Hamilton screamed in ecstasy being pleased with soft, skilled lips and fingers, while her husband grabbed Misty's slim waist and increased the tempo, impaling her energetically. They would be very content and they would surely sign the contract. Misty was the first to come, arching back and howling like an animal. Soon after that Mr Hamilton climaxed clamping his hands on her round buttocks. Benjamin observed how hot semen mixed with Misty's juices dribbled on her thighs and blotted the sofa. The last one was Mrs Hamilton, whose orgasm was exceptionally spectacular and loud. Benjamin had never seen her in such an ecstasy.

At the end Misty came again, shamelessly pleasing her other hole, which Mr Hamilton ignored.

Finally, they all got dressed and thanked the assistant. The clients smiled widely and their eyes were still misty from pleasure.





From that moment Misty regularly tended to the clients' needs. She felt that she was made to do it. That this was a job that gave her satisfaction and joy. Thanks to her perfect look, skills and commitment the clients were pleased, and the law office increased revenue. Misty was very proud of herself. She knew her place and it suited her.

"Mister Davies" the assistant shyly came in to her boss's office. "Am I interrupting?"

"What is it, Misty? Benjamin looked up from a pile of documents.

Her mouth got dry and she licked her lips. She was nervous.

"I was thinking... Maybe we should consider investing in more changes in my look?"

"What do you mean?" He asked and felt growing arousal. He moved slightly because erect manhood pressed against the fly of his pants.

"Even bigger breast and lips" she responded. "Also, a tattoo on a buttock, I thought about the word 'Bimbo', perhaps? I think that it will help me fulfill my duties better. Be more attractive to clients."

"Oh, Misty. I am very happy with your proposal. Your commitment pleases me. I would add enlarging the G spot on top of that. Sex would be more pleasant and you would climax more often. And you know that our clients like to watch you cum."

"Thank you" she rejoiced. She was so excited by the thought of subsequent modifications. A transformation into an ideal sex toy.

"I also think, that you deserve a raise." He added.




## Eight months later

“Misty sighed deeply, and her enormous breasts moved up and down. The big, important evening had come. Excitement and anxiousness grew in her. Would she manage? Benjamin organized one of his famous parties for the clients. It took place in an elegant, expensive place and it was an occasion for less and more formal talks, as well as a time for relaxation and fun. It was Misty’s responsibility to provide the last two.

Only then was she ready to participate in the event. Her breasts reached an impressive size of 1600cc, her lips became bigger and more prominent, and her G spot was enlarged so that she climaxed very strongly and in a unusually short time.



She was proud of her appearance and she emphasized it with skimpy outfits. She liked her tattoo on the buttock. Bimbo. That was what she had become. Easy, slutty bitch, who thinks only about sex and her looks.


A 3D rendered scene of a woman with blonde hair, wearing a red dress, fishnet stockings, and white high-heeled sandals. She is standing in a room with a desk, a chair, and a large window with multiple panes. The scene is dimly lit, suggesting an evening setting. A semi-transparent red box with white text is overlaid on the center of the image.

The evening started calmly. The guests were drinking wine, eating extraordinary snacks, joking and discussing business.

Misty was pleasing a few clients, both women and men. She caressed them with her prominent lips, her tongue and hands. One of the guests pulled up her skirt and pulled her panties aside to enter her warm and ready pussy.

Just after few of his moves she was squirming in ecstasy, begging for more and a few seconds later an explosion of orgasm shook her. Her enormous bust was fondled, her buttocks patted and touched. Misty was in her element, content with being the centre of interest and proud of the pleasure she was giving to the clients.





After one hour she was wearing only high-heels and stockings. The guests were now more relaxed and constantly somebody used Misty's improved body, taking her in every possible way. Orgasms were coming one after another, and screams and moans blended with the guests' talks and discreet music. The air was filled with the smell of sex.

She was having sex with a couple of people at the same time. Around midnight the party changed into a real orgy. Misty didn't even know how many men she was pleasuring at the same time. Two cocks were energetically humping her pussy and ass, while her throat was penetrated by another man, who was blessed by nature with an extremely large one. Someone was squeezing her breasts, wet from sweat and love juices, clamping them on his manhood. With one hand she pleased one of the client's wet cunt, the other one she was moving up and down petting someone's penis.



Orgasms came one after another and she could feel semen pouring into her mouth, ass and pussy. She felt sperm of a masturbating man landing on her face and breasts. Her fingers were all wet from women's juices. Yes, she became a fuck toy. Finally.

Benjamin was thrilled. Never before had his party been such a success. Misty fitted her role perfectly. He was very proud of her. Satisfied, relaxed and a little drunk, the guests started thanking and leaving one by one.

Satisfied, relaxed and a little drunk, the guests started thanking and leaving one by one. Benjamin looked at one of his long-time clients fondling Misty's huge bust, while she was moaning and squirming. The enlargement of her breasts to such a big size was a great idea.

Misty screamed, reaching another orgasm, and her swollen pussy squirted. She howled and collapsed on the floor with her eyes closed. She lost her consciousness.

Benjamin revived her delicately, washed, dressed and took her home. He covered her exhausted body and went back to his place.





## One month later

“What do you think of her?” Benjamin asked

“Finally someone suitable” Misty didn’t hide her enthusiasm “I think she has potential.”

“I’m not sure” he answered pensively.

Caroline was pretty, her life story and preferences indicated that she would make a good assistant. However there was something in her, that made him doubt it. Intuition told him, that she could cause trouble. Of course, he could treat it as a challenge.

“Very well” he said “call her tomorrow and tell her she can start on Monday.”

“Great!” Misty was happy “Maybe you could name her Barbie, Sir? She has such beautiful, long legs, blue eyes and alabaster skin. It fits! A few changes and she would look like a living doll...”

“Your enthusiasm is adorable” he answered, and the thought of transformation they could subject Caroline to, made his pulse quicken and his cock swell. “Just remember not to scare her away.”

“I know” she said “But I also know that deep in her heart she wants it. I can feel it. Call it intuition, if you want.”

Benjamin nodded his head pensively.

**THE END**  
of PART 1