The Addiction of Bimbohood

created by Amaz2k12

based on Ideas & Co-Autor Zoad

The Addiction of Bimbohood

The effects of a pill wear off after 8 hours then in a few minutes your body completely returns to normal.

Here, let me show you.

There are many flavors and varieties of products you can use, but for this I will use **Bimbo lite**.

And this **Bimbo lite** is vanilla flavored.

It's kickin' in real fast and it ...um...feels

Like.

OH MY GaWD!

Wow.
I, like, really trailed off in the middle of the , um...the line!
giggle
Stereo-um, what?
Well, I'm like, not your typical, um...bimbo. I use this to like...to feel happy and relaxed and stuff!
teehee
Bimbo Lite
and all other products
of AmazCorp are not safe for work. Using more than one pill or while a similar product is active can cause unwanted side effects. AmazCorp assumes no liability for incorrect use of our product. Ask your doctor if it is safe to use Bimbo Lite or other Bimbo products, and always – enjoy responsibly.

The Addiction of Bimbohood

Saturday evening...or more like Sunday morning, in the living room of the campus business Fraternity, where Paris and Louisa live and study...

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zzzZZZ

klick

Oh, Brad.... we like, totally have to be quiet, my roomie like, totally fell asleep again while studying, while we were... *giggle*

Wait...Louisa the loser? She is your roommate? That girl is so annoying, always ruining the curve. We laugh at her all the time hehe

What did you say your name was? I didn't remember that Louisa had such a smokin' hot roommate...

klick

slam

Do you like, really want to talk about my name, Brad? *giggle* I think that, um, you should be interested in other...

fondle

...thingies like, right now? Maybe my big big boobies? *giggle* Oh...I totes enjoy them...

zzzZZZ

Sunday morning...

mhh... I love my black coffee. The best thing about every morning, right before work.

Morning Lou, had a great evening?

Mine was very intense and extremely...relaxing. Maybe you'd like to try some tonight before we head to the exam tomorrow?

Mornin'

Hm, I don't know, Paris...seeing you like that...

What do you mean Lou? I don't look any different.
True. There is no VISIBLE difference...except the white stuff around your mouth Paris. Some..cream maybe?
Oh...yesh... yes you are right my dear. Some tooth… cream I haven't washed off...
hehe...yea sure...Tooth*paste*. I bet it tastes a little salty...am I right?
Hm, I don't know, Paris...I still have a lot to review. I want to earn another good grade tomorrow.
You're funny. No, mint. I swear. So, why not give it a try Lou?
Just for today? A few hours of pure relaxation and a low stress level tomorrow, c'mon.

Look Paris, I think you're addicted to that stuff. You should focus on more important things.

You mean the exams.

Yes. Every weekend you take some pills, then go out for some fun...and I really don't understand why your grades are still excellent. You never study.

Yes and I use them to stay balanced. I learn while concentrating during the lessons. It works for me.

You can call it addiction, but it isn't. You on the other hand…You are so manically fixated on always being the best in class that you don't even notice that almost everyone is laughing at you.

Oh I know that, Paris. I also know that you not only flirt with that Himbo Brad, but also I bet that the *toothpaste* is his sperm from last night.

In case you were wondering, I've noticed you both...Brad calls me Louisa the Loser, right? You know what? I don't care. Take your stuff and let me read my books.

Fine, as you wish, Lou.

You have no idea *munch* what you're missing.

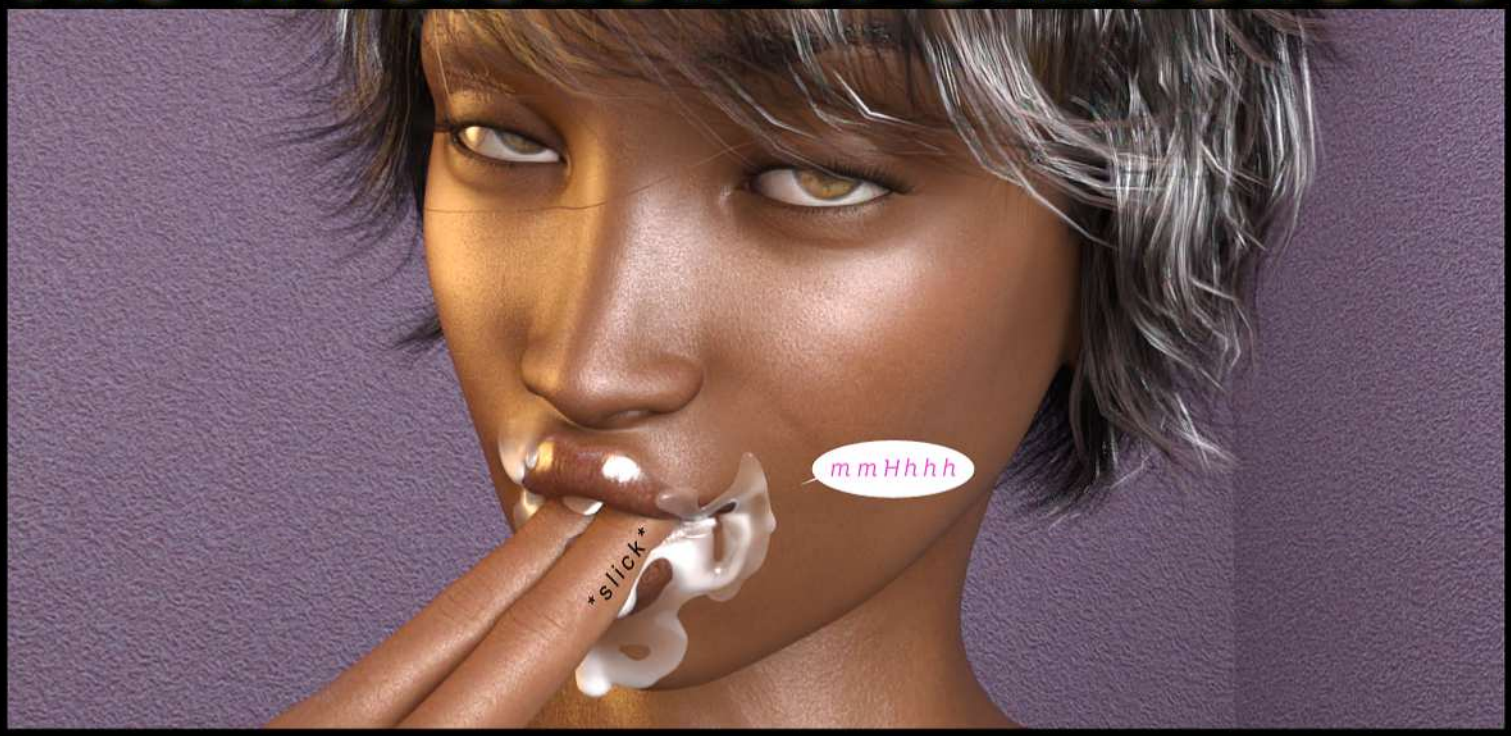
Seriously? *yuck*

mmhhh

lick

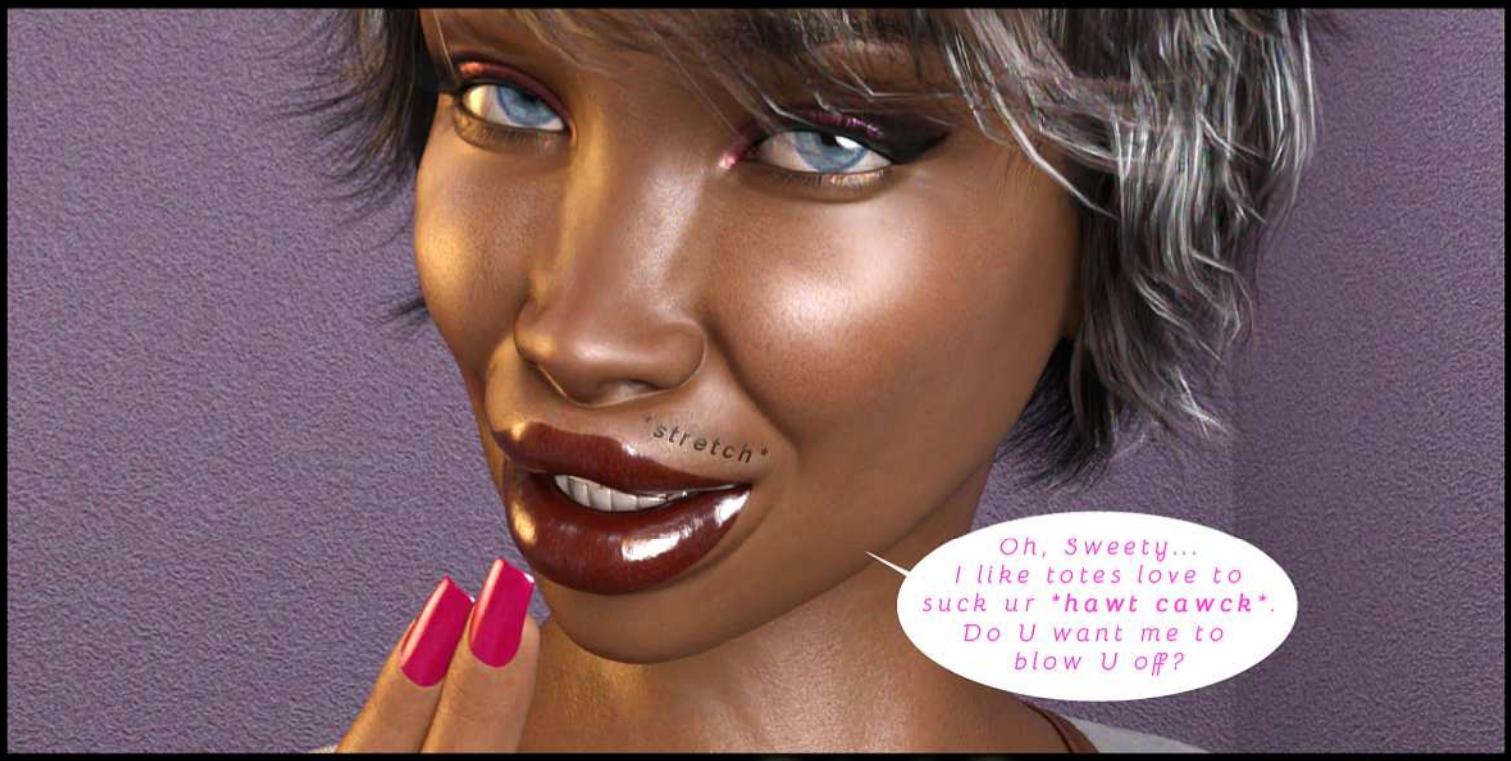
Disgusting, Paris. Licking that old spunk from your lips while you swallow another Bimbo Candy?

If you will *like* excuse me, *giggle* the changes kick in really fast and are extremely ...um...personal...
See you like totally later LuLu. teehee
Oh Paris, I see it now...you'll end up as a cheap Bimbo slut... doing WebCam Videos on filthy web pages...but go have fun.
How kewl! I, like, totes can't wait. Byeeee! *giggle*

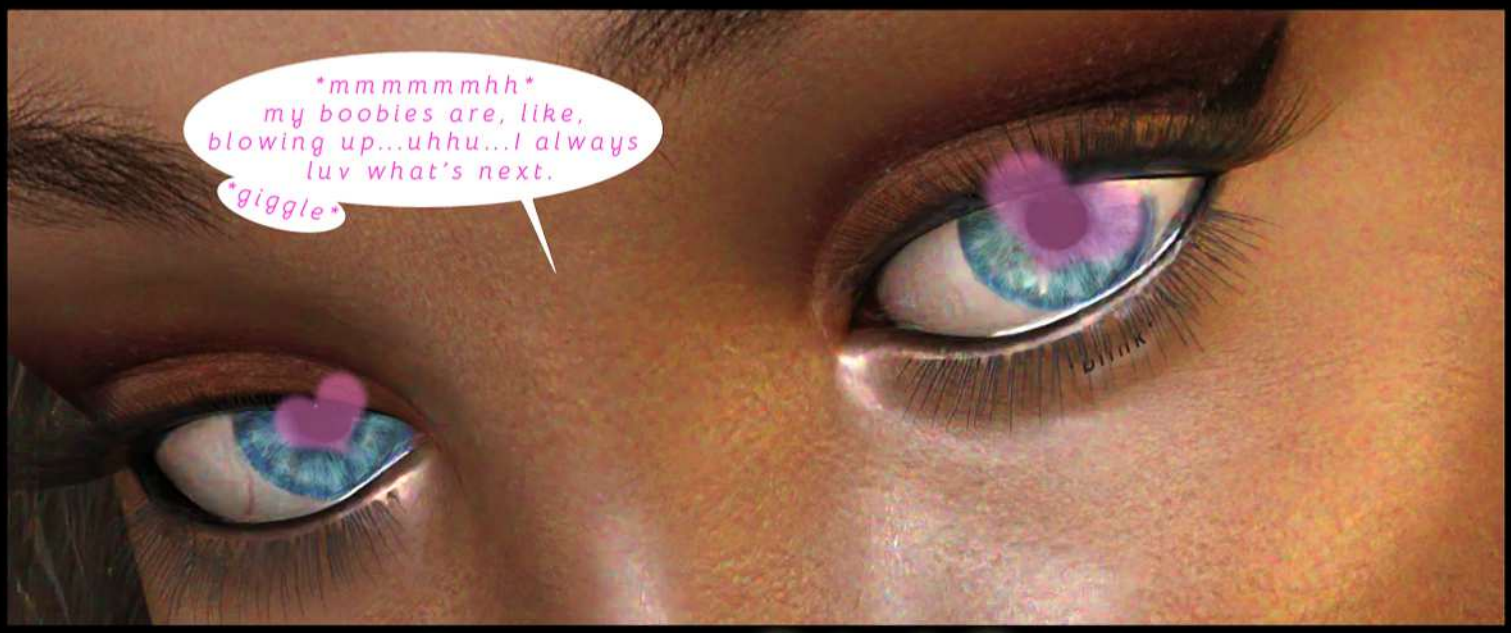

mmHhhh
slick

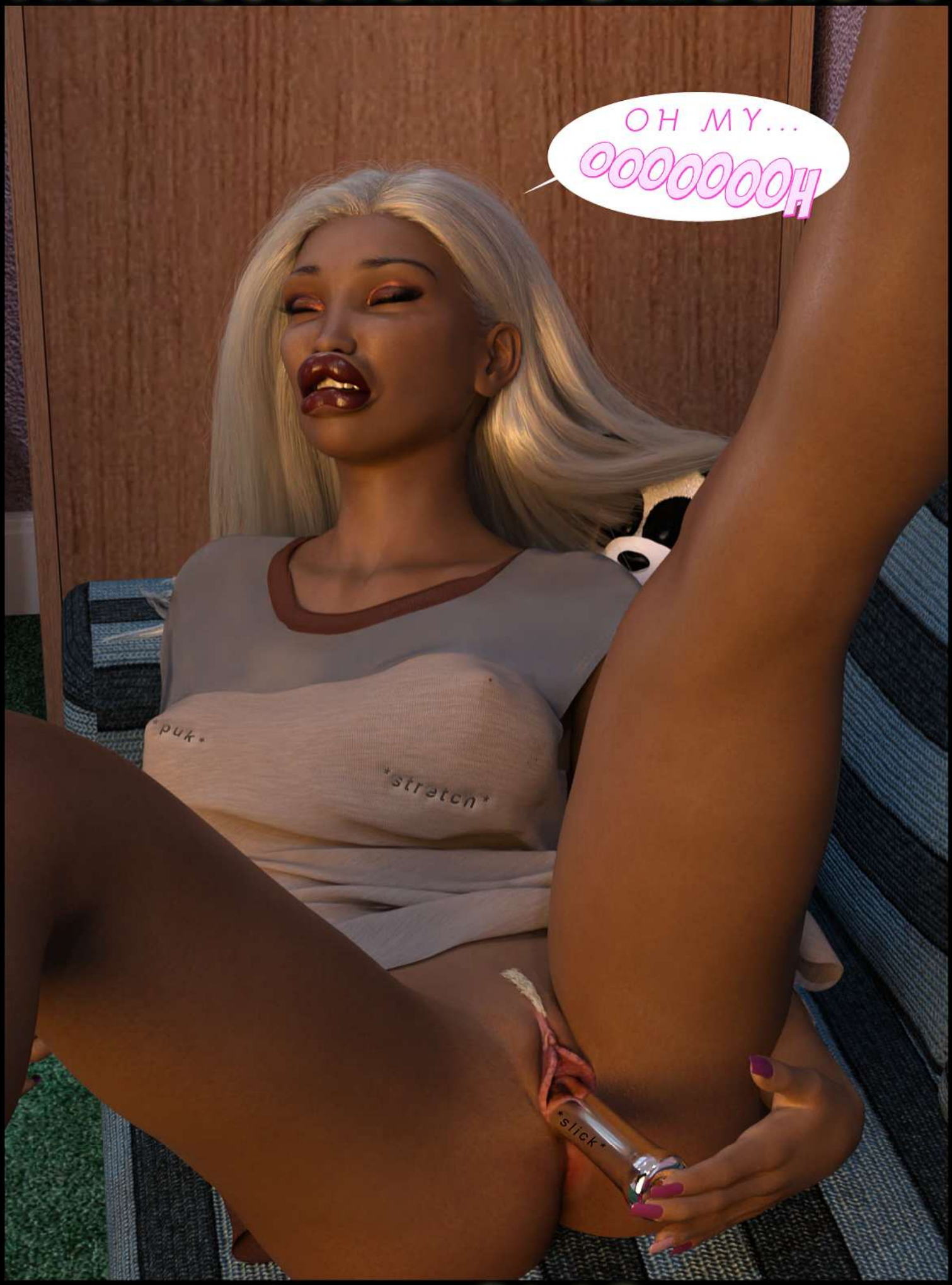
grow

fwoomp


stretch
Oh, Sweety...
I like totes love to
suck ur *hawt cawck*.
Do U want me to
blow U off?

The Addiction of Bimbohood




OH MY...
OOOOOOOH
puk
stretch
slick

As you can guess: this is not the first time Paris has used AmazCorp's Bimbo line products...

slick

stretch

MMMMMM

slick

growth

OOOOOOOH

slick

tight pressure

giggle
I ab-soooo-SLUTTety love them this size! Bwut THIS preshie in MY chestie is, like totes stronger then eva...

strain

teehee...
I totes love my nighty...but my new curves could stretch it like, totally out...noooo way I ruin another one!

wobble

wobble

hihi here it like, comes...

Uhhhh.... umm... PUSSY dart!

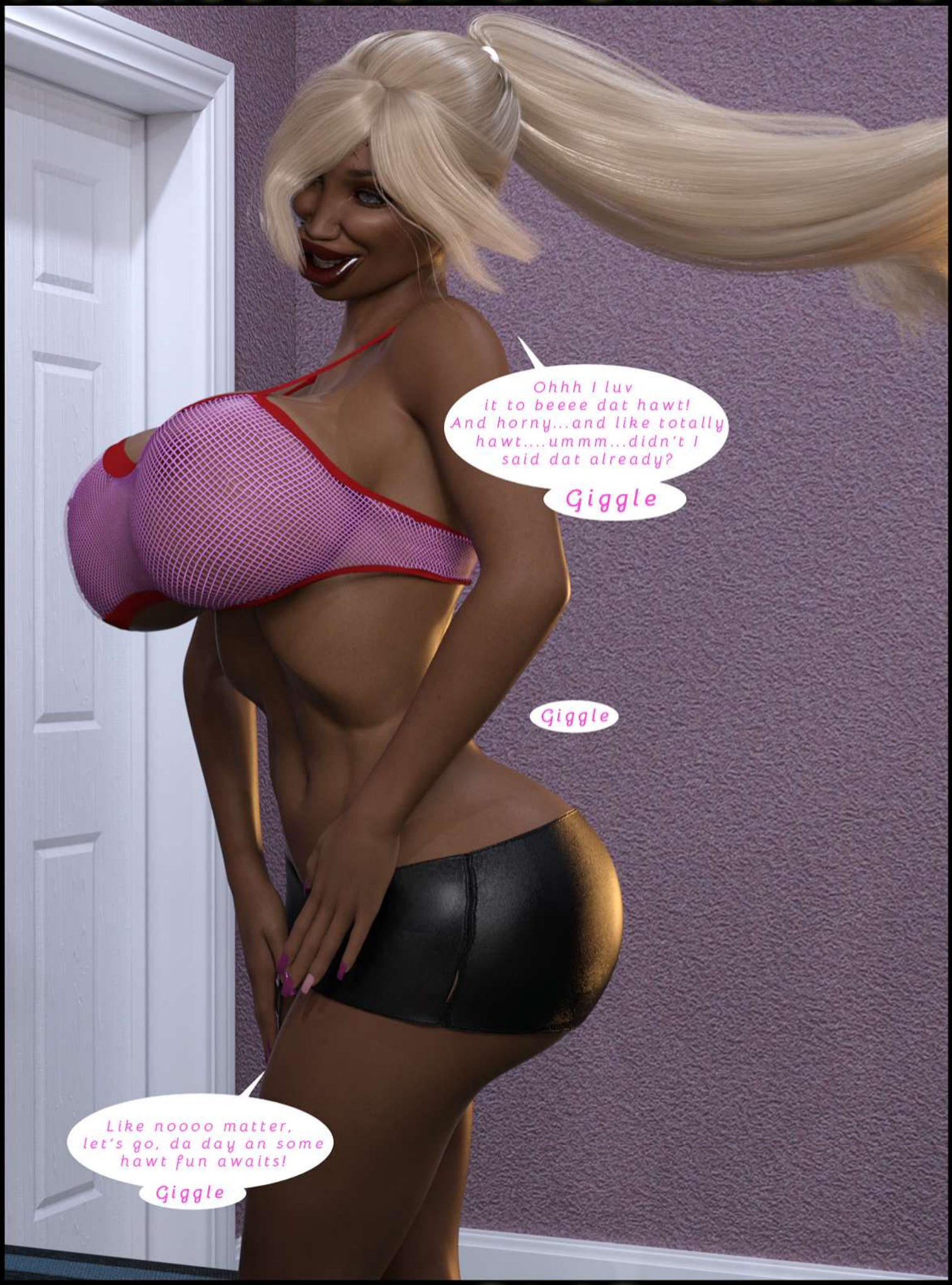
pwl

puudya

Wowzie... dat was like really int...inte...ummm... strong!

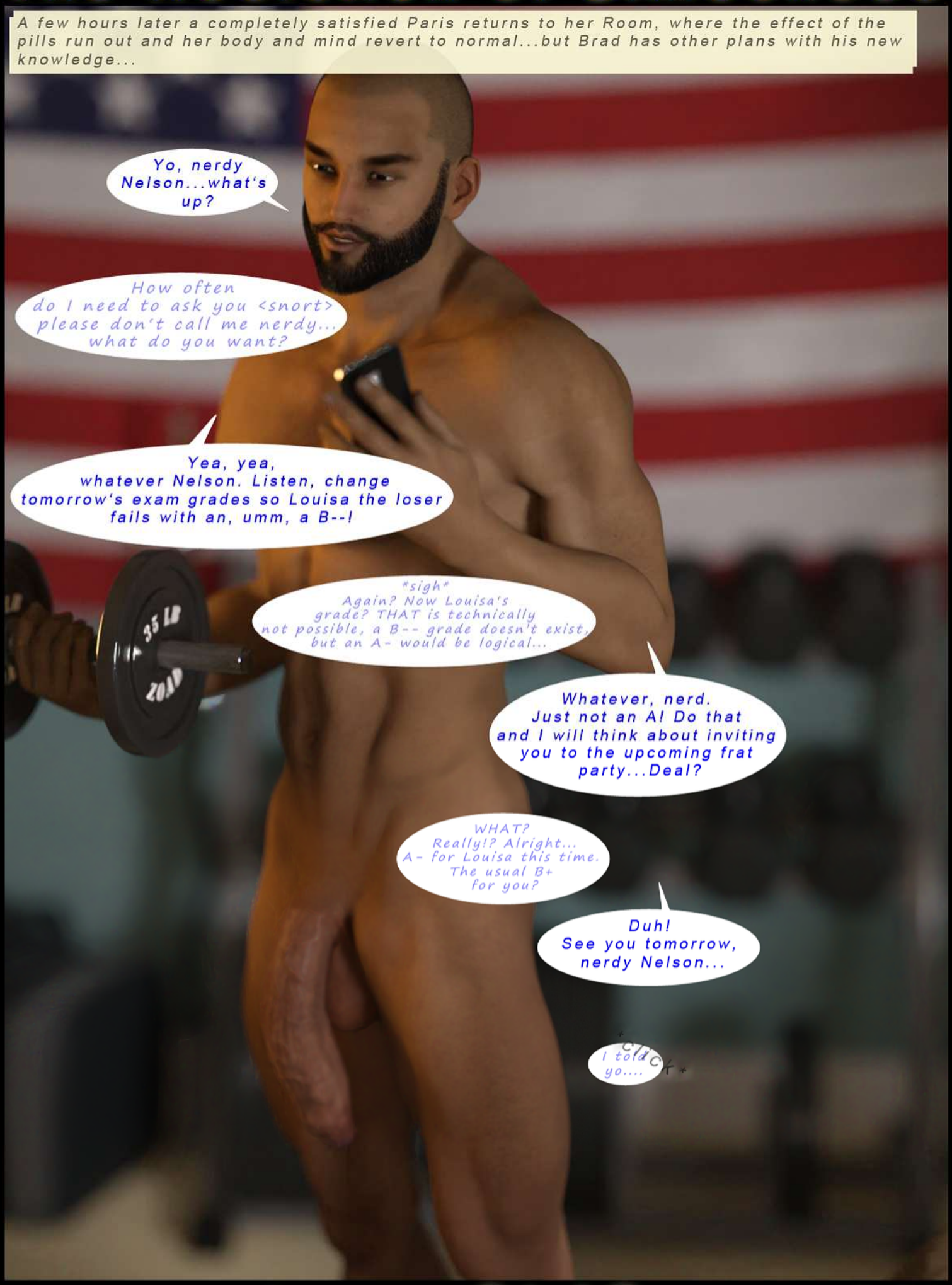
ooooohhh...
A pushy booty, push push, feels sooo...
expand
Dis like totes drives bois craaazy when they see dat badonk of mine!
And I like totes luve it, fer sure! teehee
Wobble
Wobble
EXPAND
Daaamn, Girl! Your phat ass like totally blew past dat boring comic border thingie... Now Amaz like totes needs a new one... bwut me like soooo sorry? Nahh, neva! giggle

Damn, Girl!
YOU like totes rock again, Baaaby!
Bwut... now I like totally need sumethin to wear... giggle kaaay...for not a long time.
Duhh, bwut...what... uhhh...Head like so foggy... teehee
teehee... I like totally luv dat cloudy thinky in ma head.


Ohhh I luv it to beeee dat hawt! And horny...and like totally hawt....ummm...didn't I said dat already?
Giggle
Giggle
Like noooo matter, let's go, da day an some hawt fun awaits!
Giggle

Bye bye LuLu, me wish U lots of fun wit ur day...
Giggle
See you tomorrow morning, Bimbo. Remember to wipe your face next time! That's gross!
What eva, sweety. Byeeee!
Giggle

Ooohhhh Brad…. ur cawck is like sooo hugee...
Sure Babe... but before I blow your back out...
...I want you inside me…pwease… FUCK ME…real hard!
Giggle
I've asked around who Louisa's hot roommate is... and everyone said it was Paris... but she is more like Louisa... so...are you, Paris?
Giggle
U are like soooo smarty, Brad.
Me really am Paris...bwut waaaaay better now! Being a Bimbo is, like waaaay more fuuuuun!
Giggle
Hmm, interesting. I can use that later...
Bwut LuLu is, um, totally not like me...she's all boring an stuff. Always reading, thinking or...uhh... mocking about me when me took another Bimbo MAXX...
Me don't like dat about her u know? Ohhhh... ur fat cawck is, um mhhhh sliding in...yaahaaay!


A few hours later a completely satisfied Paris returns to her Room, where the effect of the pills run out and her body and mind revert to normal...but Brad has other plans with his new knowledge...
Yo, nerdy Nelson...what's up?
How often do I need to ask you <snort> please don't call me nerdy... what do you want?
Yea, yea, whatever Nelson. Listen, change tomorrow's exam grades so Louisa the loser fails with an, umm, a B--!
sigh Again? Now Louisa's grade? THAT is technically not possible, a B-- grade doesn't exist, but an A- would be logical...
Whatever, nerd. Just not an A! Do that and I will think about inviting you to the upcoming frat party...Deal?
WHAT? Really!? Alright... A- for Louisa this time. The usual B+ for you?
Duh! See you tomorrow, nerdy Nelson...
I told yo....

Monday morning...
Morning, Louisa. And? Are you ready? What do you think? - Will the exam be hard?
Morning <yawn> Not very hard to be sure. I understood every chapter...how about you? What did you think?
I mean you used those Bimbo Pills quite often these past few weeks... Are you sure you're ready too?
Naaah, I'm not worried. Those little helpers are there to keep my inner balance and they are doing a great job. I think the next A I get will be on this exam.
Of course. This will be the last exam for the semester. Every grade I earned was an A... this one will be an A too...and with it my final grade!

A few hours and one Exam later...
hehe
Wow, you finished really fast. What did you think?
Oh...as expected. This exam was nothing and my next grade is a perfect score.
But if you will excuse me...there are some interesting studies waiting in the library...
See you later Paris. Bye.
Alright. See you later. Bye

And finally: Monday evening

There is nothing better to calm down than reading a book in the most noble language...Latin.

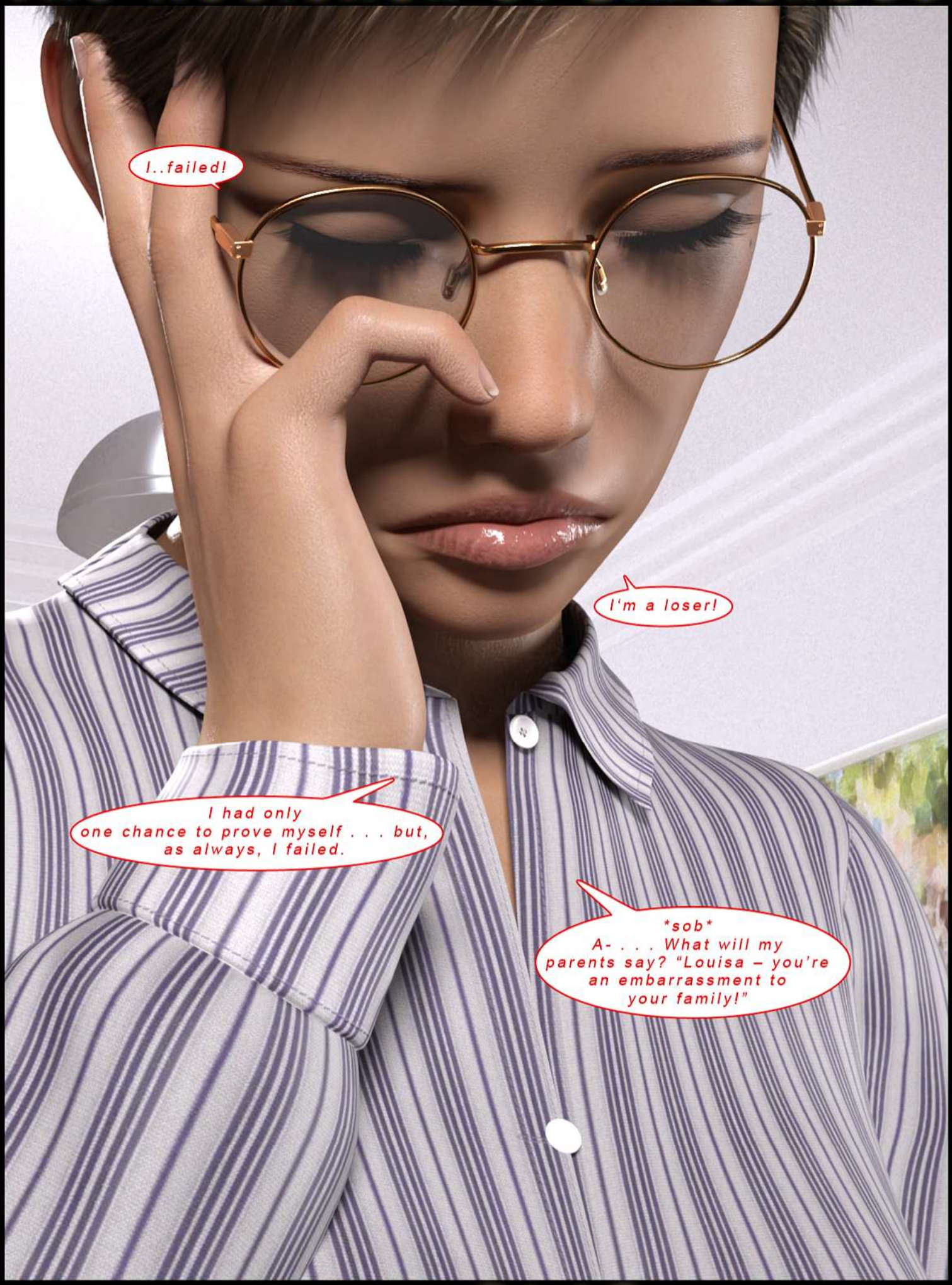
bzzzzt *bzzzzt* *bzzzzt*

Ahh...here comes my newest masterpiece... another final - the A Grade!

WHAT THE?!

A- ?!?

This...this must be a mistake! THAT can't be! I...never fail!


I..failed!
I'm a loser!
I had only one chance to prove myself . . . but, as always, I failed.
sob A- . . . What will my parents say? "Louisa – you're an embarrassment to your family!"

Hey, Louisa ... what's wrong? Why do you look so upset ... and are those tears?

Leave me alone...go take your stupid Bimbo pills...

No, I won't leave you alone. It's clear that you're sad and we aren't only just roommates – we are friends too, remember?

sob

So, what's wrong, Louisa?

I earned an A-! It's a disaster! What grade did you earn?

An A- is still an A. Me? I got an A.

What score?

100%, why?

Please - leave me alone.

sigh If that's what you want, Lou.

How can she get 100% and I fail? She took those stupid pills nearly every day! That's not fair! I am the smart one here. Paris is just

Argh!

. . . how can it be that a part time Bimbo is better than me? How?

Oh...look. Aren't those Paris' Bimbo Maxx Pills?

hmm

I really want to relax, should I...?

hmmm...
I have absolutely no idea how many Paris takes every time...

... on the other hand...these are the last 2 of 3 candies.

But....

Paris would say I think too much!

Lou? Have you seen my Bimbo Maxx Pills? I want to celebrate my exam result a...

Those are my pills. I had no idea... enjoy the next few minutes, Louisa. They feel fantastic.

How long does it take until you feel the effects of the pills?

Then we can enjoy the evening together...in a much more fun way. You'll see.

Excuse me... did you say: Pills? Plural?? How many did you take Louisa?

Ummm... *giggle* two, I think?

Two? Why... Louisa...why didn't you ask before?

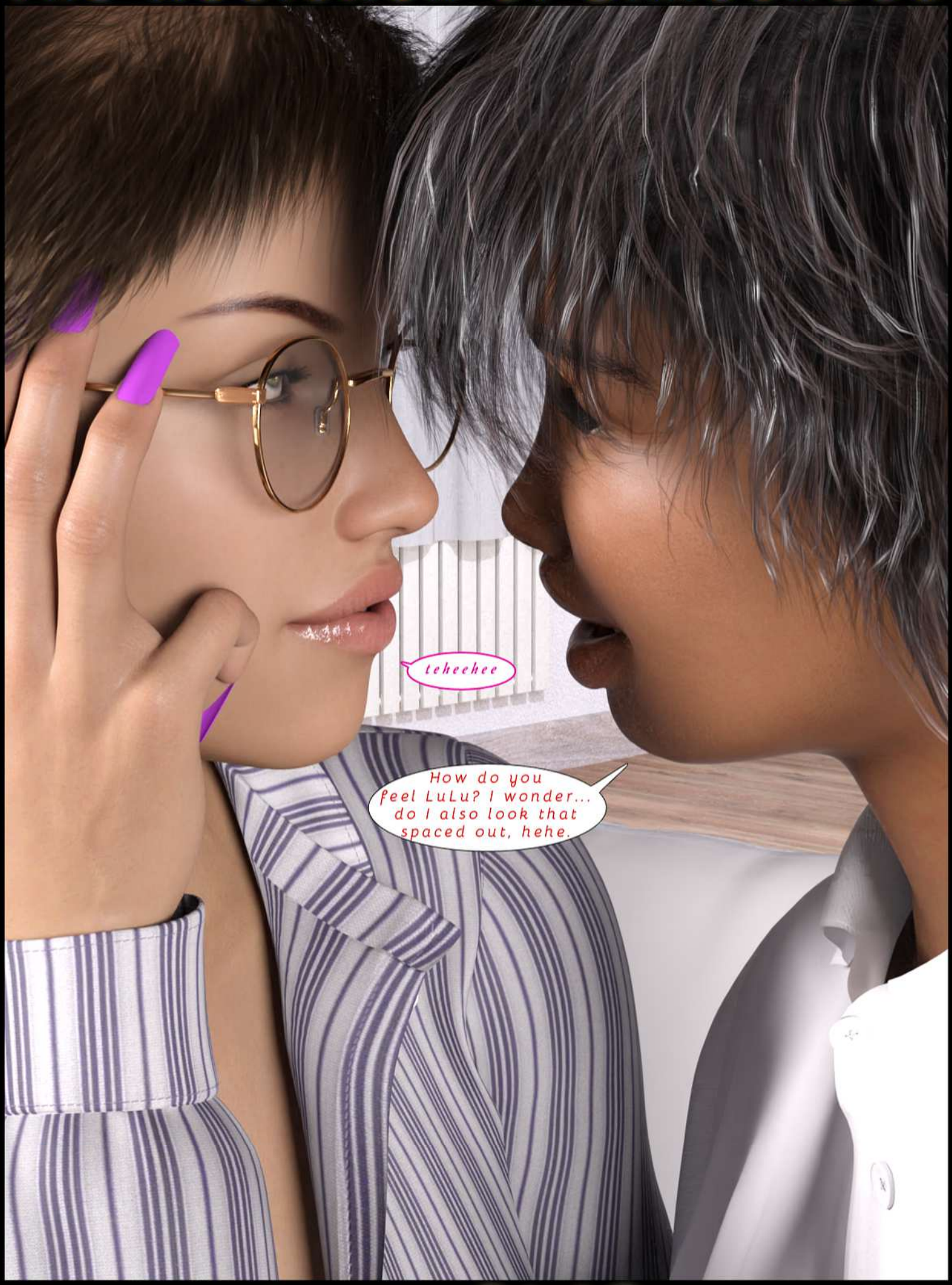
Huh? *giggle* Like, why?

But the pills are already showing their effects.

lengthen

stretch

Because there could be side effects if you take more than one pill in a day.
I never take more than one and I don't know what the side effects will be.
tehehe Like, side eaffeac...
Wow...I had no idea you'd dumb down that fast, Lou.
LuLu is like no dum dum! 'member, me am like very smarty an stuff!
Not for the next eight hours...or longer. Enjoy the time, girl.
giggle LuLu like totes likes you.


teheehee
How do you feel LuLu? I wonder... do I also look that spaced out, hehe.

And while Louisa's body is still Bimbofying , Paris' conviction wavers.
I should take the last pill...no...I want to...I must!
Should I take the last pill? Is it too soon after the last BimboMaxx I took?
I, *um,* can't remember. So I shouldn't… but I, *like,* want to.
And, *LuLu, like* needs a guide, so I *kinda hehe* have to…
I must!
lengthen
mmhhh
mmhhh

Addiction is insidious. You don't feel it take hold; its ideas become yours.
...Wait? Do I, *like* WANT to be a Bimbo again?
Hell...YES! I want to enjoy it like her!
I WANT TO BE A BIMBO!
brighten
growth
A pang of desire hits Paris at just the right moment, and it changes her.
Studying will not be a part of her lifestyle.

Louisa, where's the damn bottle? Where...ooh...

Hm, she's absolutely enjoying her first time.

Ah, there it is...

MOAN mmhhh

And... here it comes!

munch It's...

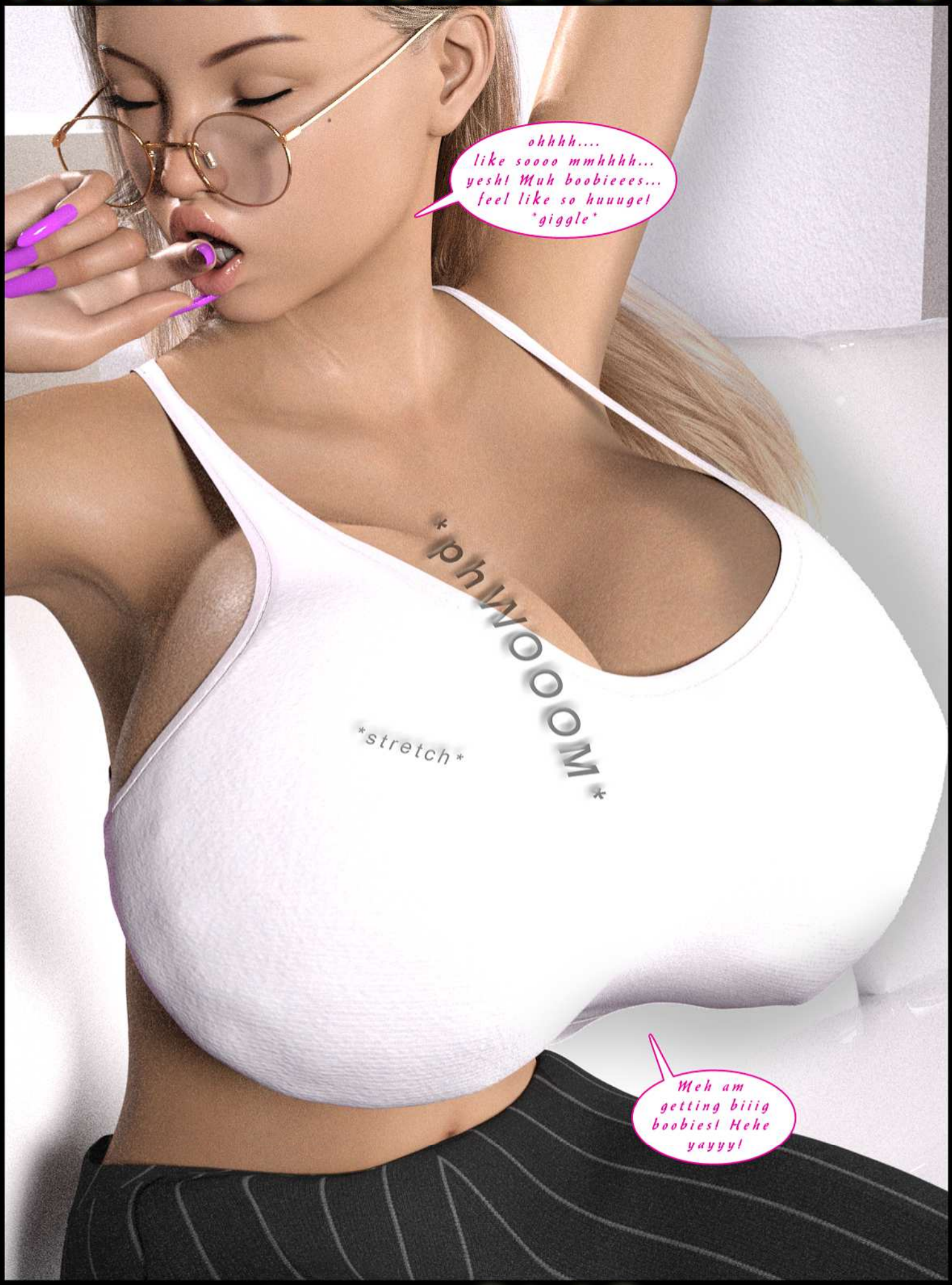
BIMBOTIME!

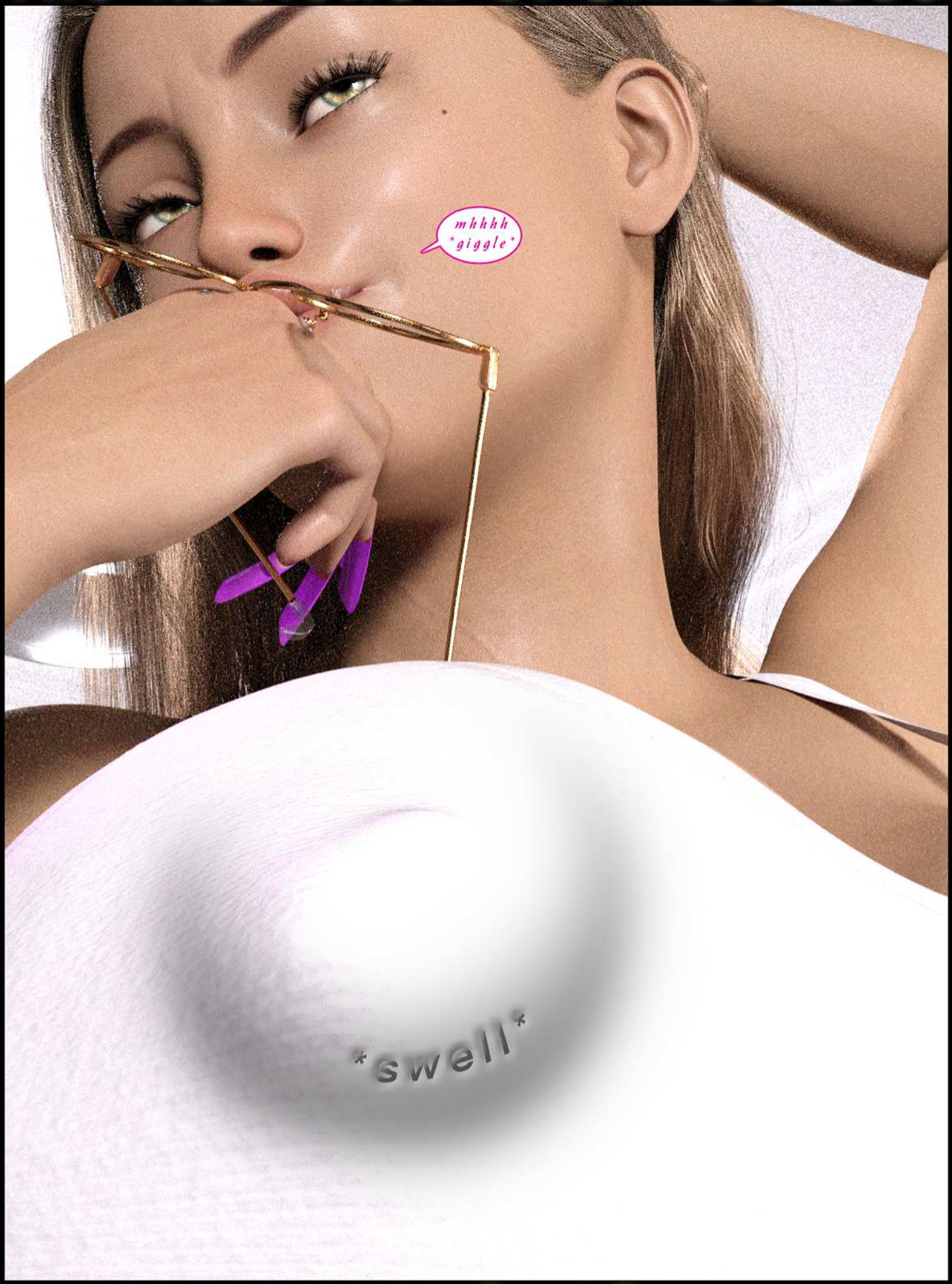
growth

stretch

MOAN
mmhhh yesh...
me like totally can feel
it...sooo much pressure
in mah titties...

bulge


ohhhh....
like soooo mmhhhh...
yesh! Muh boobieees...
feel like so huuuge!
giggle
phWOOOM
stretch
Meh am
getting biiig
boobies! Hehe
yayyy!

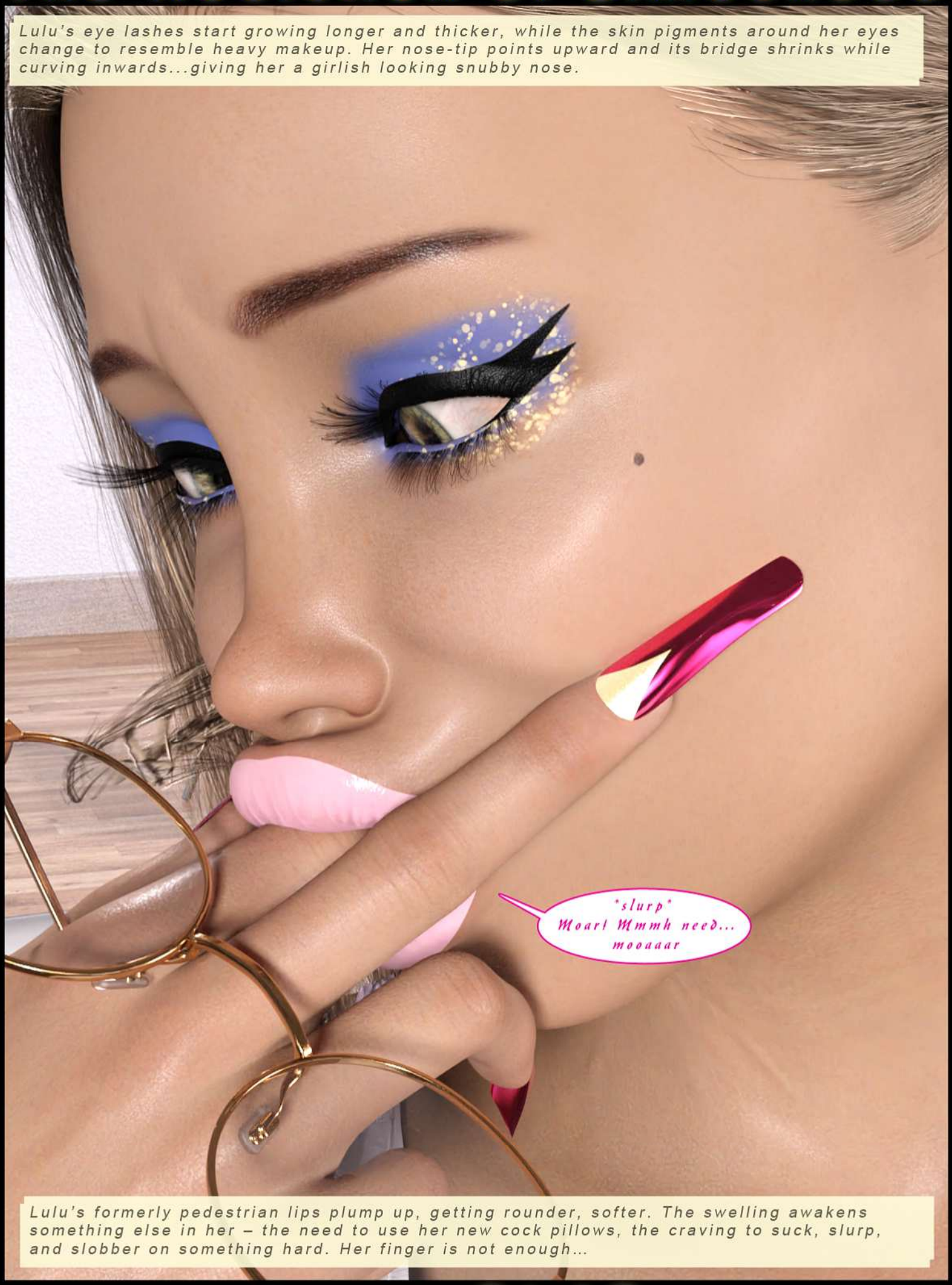

mhhhh
giggle
swell

GASP!

GAAAWWWD DAMN! Mah bewbs nevah felt dis good act'ally. *giggle*

THAT, like, happened my first time toooo *teehehe*

The massive increase in breast mass and sensitivity drives Louisa, or Lulu, crazier. And while her cravings for sex become overwhelming, more changes appear.


Lulu's eye lashes start growing longer and thicker, while the skin pigments around her eyes change to resemble heavy makeup. Her nose-tip points upward and its bridge shrinks while curving inwards...giving her a girlish looking snubby nose.
slurp Moar! Mmmh need... mooaaar
Lulu's formerly pedestrian lips plump up, getting rounder, softer. The swelling awakens something else in her – the need to use her new cock pillows, the craving to suck, slurp, and slobber on something hard. Her finger is not enough...

And with hungry, pure lust-filled, but dull eyes, Lulu looks up at Paris.
Ohhh? U look wike soooo hawt baaabe. And, wike, what u have in ur hand?
But Paris' Bimbofication is much faster...after the many times she has used BimboMaxx.

Dis my dear Lulu is Mistah Big, cause he is wike soo…umm, BIG…Bwut there is wike Noooo Way U can stick him into ur hawt thight pussy. *giggle*
Ahhh c'mooon. Thas ain't, wike, fair! Sure thang Mista Big don't wanna join?
teehee… just kiddin' Sistah. Bet ya want him inside u!

Bwut...why don't we have sum fun together first, huh?
Oh oh oh, dis is a nice...umm... idea fer sure!

Oh ho...u are wayyy hawter as a Bimbo Slut, Lulu...

We wike totes should do dis more often... bwut first...lemme r'move ur pants. *giggle*

Uhhh...ur tights are waaay too tight, Sistah. Ur Booty get, like, reeal huuuge!
Nooo kiddin' bwut I can't ... open... ur damn pants!

tiihiihiii, mah pants nevah felt dis tigh' an stuff on mah hips!

push

wike...ummm... mah bootay are now wayys bigga an' mah pants are all...umm...

Oh oh oh, what's da word... umm....

Wobble

wobble

Oh oh oh, what's da word... umm....
...de... um, de... wike, gone!
giggle Gosh...dis stuff made all my thinky thoughts wike, allll slippy slopityy *heeheehee*...
...bwut ooohhhh mahhh goshhh I feel soooo hawwt! An sexy! Wike who needs a bwain?
mmHHhhh wike u are, wike, totesss right Sistahhh. Who needs bwains wit bodies wike dees?

My pussy is wike, achinggg omigawd mmh.

I got, wike, just da ting…

Touch your boobies too! It feels soo good!

gasp

But whut about mah pussy?

Bwut whut dis here is wike totes Mistah Big...
Wike, why?
Cause he is wike soooo, um, big! An a'ways wike wock hard.
'mOaN'

I want his cock in me! Put Mr. Big's fat cock in my pussy, pleeeaaassseeel!

Wike, duh of course Sistah. Mr. Big is, wike da best cock in da house... Now take off ur panties an sit on da couch.

Okiiiii! "Hehehell"

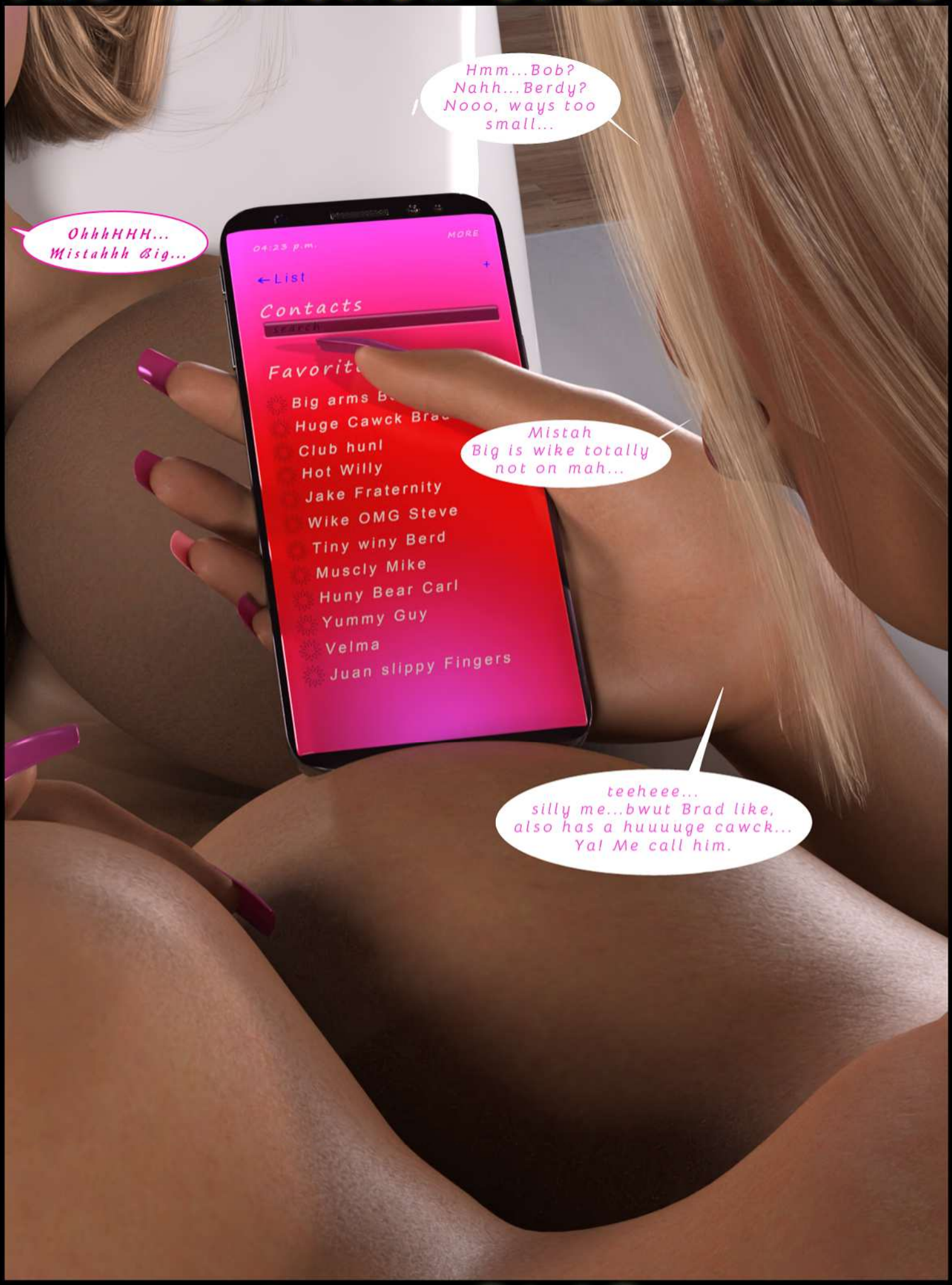
Pwease...be wike tots gentle....!

R'lex baaaby. U'll wike tots enjoy it.

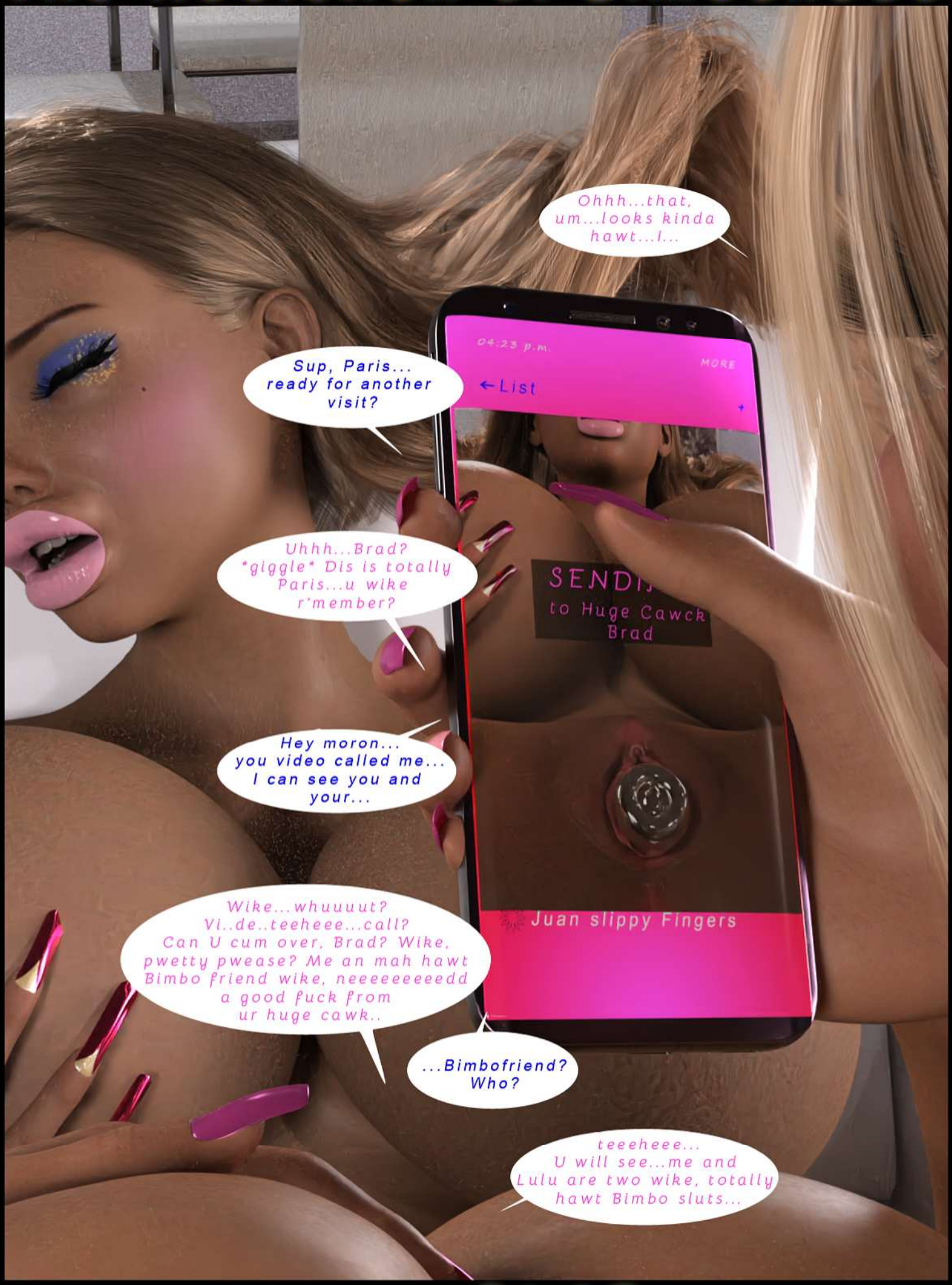
ohhhHoooo Mah...mhhHHH

Gaawhhhd!

So hawt...!


Hmm...Bob? Nahh...Berdy? Nooo, ways too small...
OhhhHHH... Mistahhh Big...
04:23 p.m.
MORE
←List
Contacts
search
Favorite
Big arms B
Huge Cawck Brad
Club hunl
Hot Willy
Jake Fraternity
Wike OMG Steve
Tiny winy Berd
Muscly Mike
Huny Bear Carl
Yummy Guy
Velma
Juan slippy Fingers
Mistah Big is wike totally not on mah...
teeheee... silly me...bwut Brad like, also has a huuuuge cawck... Ya! Me call him.

teeheee... maybe Brad will be wike scared when he sees two totally hawt Girls wike crawin' for his cawk?
I will wike, take a pic so he knows... um...? how...does dis thing...
click
giggle See? Even as a Bimbo I can take a photo...I am wike, totally sure Brad will like it.


Ohhh...that, um...looks kinda hawt...I...
04:23 p.m.
MORE
←List
Sup, Paris... ready for another visit?
Uhhh...Brad? *giggle* Dis is totally Paris...u wike r'member?
SENDI
to Huge Cawck Brad
Hey moron... you video called me... I can see you and your...
Juan slippy Fingers
Wike...whuuuut? Vi..de..teeheee...call? Can U cum over, Brad? Wike, pwetty pwease? Me an mah hawt Bimbo friend wike, neeeeeeeeedd a good fuck from ur huge cawk..
...Bimbofriend? Who?
teeeheee... U will see...me and Lulu are two wike, totally hawt Bimbo sluts...

A huge cawck is cumin' to fuck us, Sistah.

Wike Mistahhh Big?

Uhh...no... wike, Brad. He is...wike... sooo hawt...and hard... an...stuff...teehee..

U will totes enjoy him...me sooo sure.

Ohhh...that wike was sooooo fast hehehe...

KNOCK
KNOCK

Ohhhh – mah totally can't wike wait...

Cum in Brad! *Giggle*

Ohh...Hi... there Brad!
What's up, Bitches?
Ohhhh – ha...gawd...he... sooo hawt!

Hah, I know how I look.
That's why the girls keep calling!
I see you staring, Paris. Your mouth is practically watering. Come and touch.

I knew you couldn't resist taking another pill.

teehee... mah luv to get railed by ur huuuuge cawck, u know?

Who's the Bimbo on your couch?

Hi Bwad!

U look soooo hawt an stuff...I wike, want ur cock...wannafuck ? *giggle*

Ooohhhh Brad.... dis is mah roomie sistah...Lulu!

This...really is Louisa? Damn... Dumb as shit, but hot as fuck!

He sooo hawt and sounds way smarter, Paris. Is he wike totally...

fwomp

OIMIG! What a huuuge cawck Bwad have...

teehee...mah know, Lulu...Brad is like totally awesome and stuff.

Sooo big...must...feel...

Have fun, Sistah!

effect

Louisa's sexually conservative nature sends the words of her next request tumbling...
Ummm...
me umm, wike...ummm... totes... can u...
U wike totally fuk me wit ur big cawck, Swad?
But her lust, empowered by the Bimbomaxx, wins out.

WOA!

Louisa...you always talked too much...

'giggle'

...even as a dumb Bimbo. I'll change that.

MHhhh!

Ohhh yeah... put ur cawck in mah pussy... u big stwong man!

OHhhh! Oh Swad...
'giggle' Squeezin' mah huuuge titties mhhhh an grabbin' mah big round booty...
U are wike sooo kewl!
teehee... an wike sooo strong.
And so hours of incredible pleasure and lust begin...

Time passes and the afternoon becomes evening...
Great teamwork, girls. That double blowjob was one of the best I've had. Now, kiss for daddy.
mhHHH
mhHHH
Fuck yeah... dumb, horny sluts making out while stroking my rock-hard shaft!
Nothing better than watching the two hoes who just finished blowing you kiss.
Louisa is so much better like this...completely stupid and hotter than a pornstar. These pills are incredible.
Then late night...

Through the early hours of the morning, when Paris finally falls into sweet slumber, exhausted and satisfied, as the effects from the BimboMaxx wear off.
Bwaddyyy... Lulu wants wike tots more funnn...bwut Paris...
I know. Good thing we found those panties! No other clothes will fit you right now. We're going to my room.
Bwut... these aren't wike totally mine...no pink an stuff!
Okay...they are Paris. You can borrow them for now. We should look for a bathrobe before leaving.
Huh? U mean?...
Forget it...Bimbos like you don't need clothes.
mhhKay! *giggle*
zzzZZZzzz

Soon after Brad and Louisa left, Paris' body has returned to its original form, snoozing on the couch...

snore

where she wakes up from her sleep with a pleasant feeling.

mmhhh

Yawn

Wow...that was...very intense.

I can take it easy, it's Saturday. But for now...

Louisa isn't here. I'm sure she went to the library right after her BimboMaxx wore off.
I could join her, but the business expo is today. Either way, every day should start with a good shower.
mhh?
Are they bigger then usual?
Nah, it is just like my imagination. How many days in a row have I taken BimboMaxx? Three? Five…? I can't remember..
grope
The road to addiction is paved with denial...

Today will be a fantastic day.
I think I'll visit the business expo.
Oh? Louisa left her books here? She never leaves without them...
Ah whatevs. I'm sure she went to the bookstore across the street to see what's new.

Meanwhile in Brad's room...

Oh Bwad... dis was like soooo much fun *giggle*

Fuckin' an suckin' ur huge cawck is like, umm...fucktastic?

Can we tots do dis againnn? Pwetty pweaseee?

Any time, Babe. The Bimbo version of you is far more likeable.

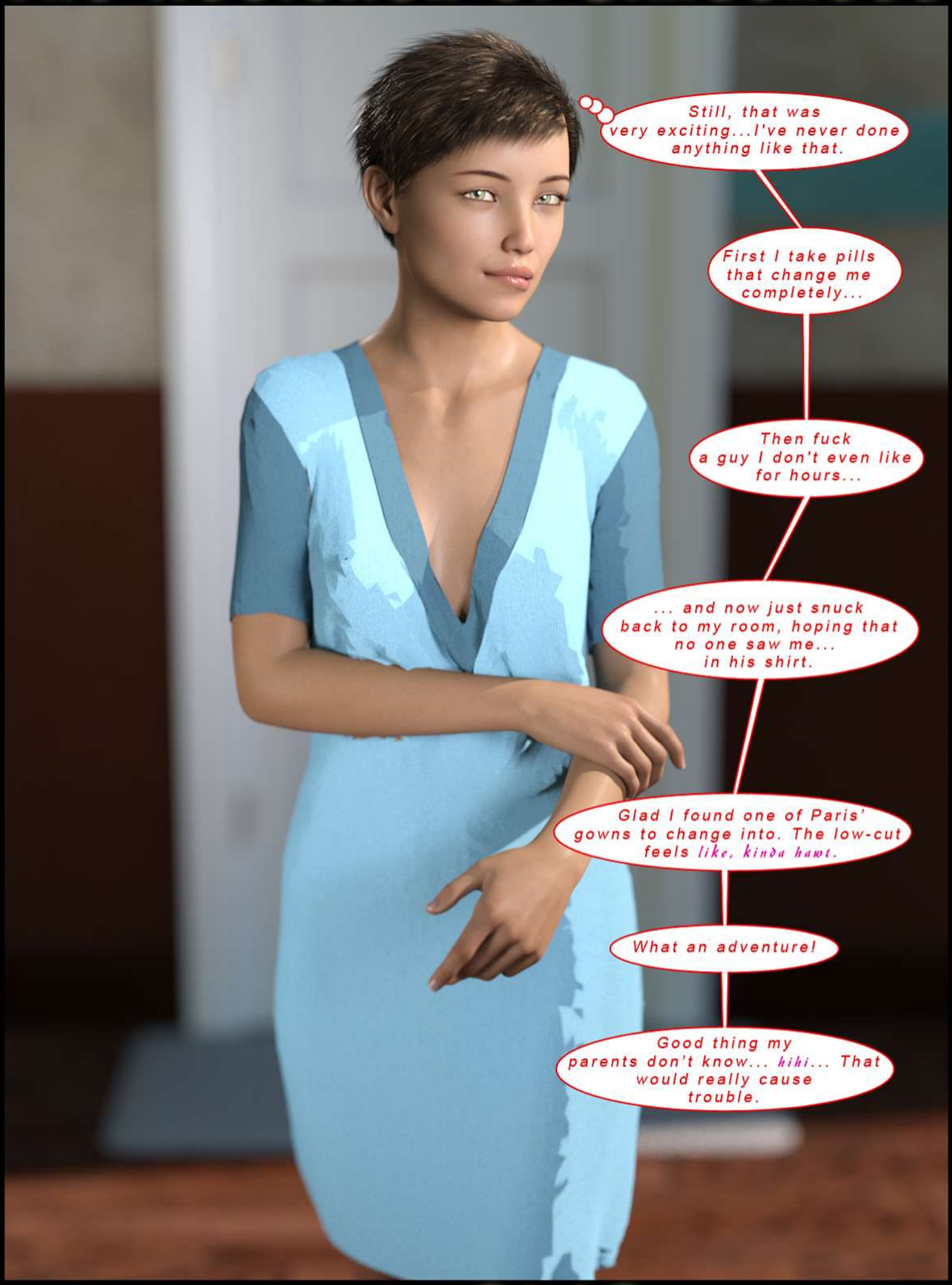
After a few hours of sleep, Louisa's Bimbomaxx has worn off and she returned to her normal state...

What the... oh...damn...anyone... just not him!

But it was kinda hot...argh... stop it Louisa!

Well...at least it was an experience for me. And a fun one too.

But his room is not that far away... and it's only the early afternoon...
My clothes... and my glasses are in my dorm...hm...I will use one of his shirts. They are large enough.
But at least... Paris was right...I feel relaxed. But next time I should ... stop!
There is NO next time for me. It was an unusual situation and I overreacted.
Ah, there's a shirt...looks like a football shirt?
Of course...he is the quarterback and so manly and hawt...I ... stop!
Why am I thinking like this?


Still, that was very exciting...I've never done anything like that.
First I take pills that change me completely...
Then fuck a guy I don't even like for hours...
... and now just snuck back to my room, hoping that no one saw me... in his shirt.
Glad I found one of Paris' gowns to change into. The low-cut feels like, kinda hawt.
What an adventure!
Good thing my parents don't know... hihi... That would really cause trouble.

Wow...Paris. That was a trip...

Ah, Louisa. Welcome back. Is that the shirt I forgot at Brad's?

I have never... never felt that free... or relaxed before.

But waking up at Brad's side... that was...

...Like surprising. And those...Like's and giggling are strange.

Sounds like an after-effect of your overdose, Louisa.

Hm...you mean that the substance lingers in the body?

Maybe you're right Paris. I should go out more often...with some BimboMaxx.

Look at you…first time user and now you want to do it more often... Are you craving it?

Says the woman on a daily dose schedule.

Oh you... but first I have to order a new bottle.

I'll split the order with you if you order two bottles.

What the...

That's not a sales promotion... I have never...

Ah whatevs. Louisa... I just won something.

As the 100,000th customer I just won a lifetime supply of all products from AmazCorp, including BimboMaxx.

What the...

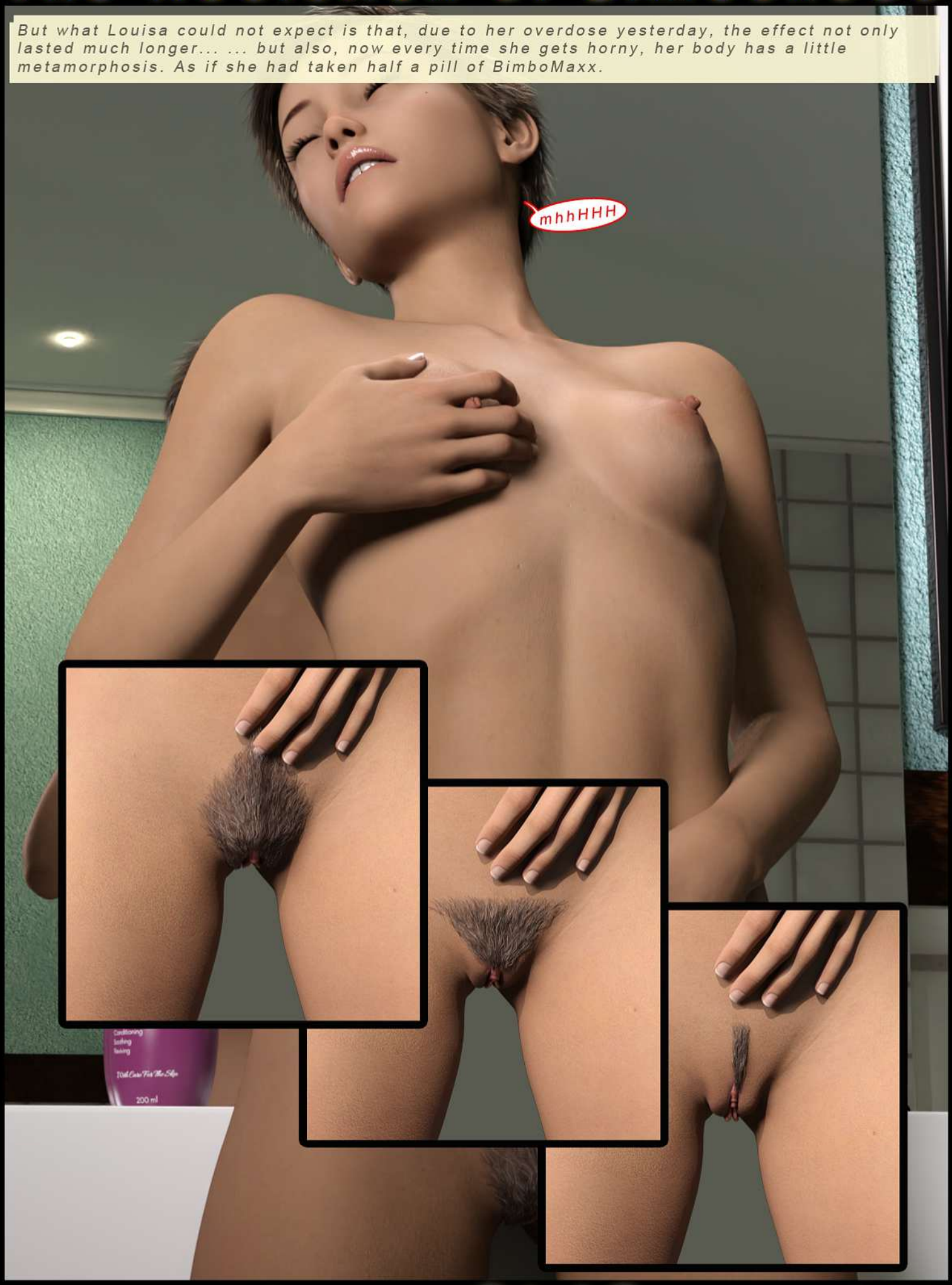
Oops... pardon me, Paris. I have to...

Ahm... yes...don't know what that...

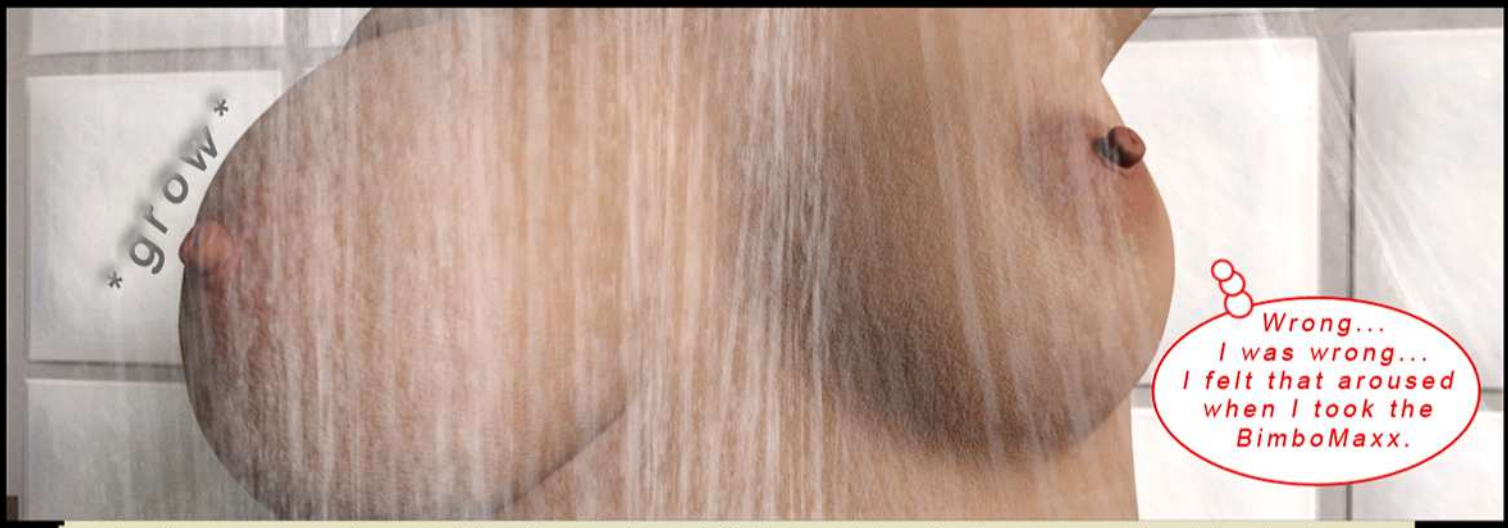
...um... take a shower.

giggle I...um...need to take a walk. See you later, Louisa.

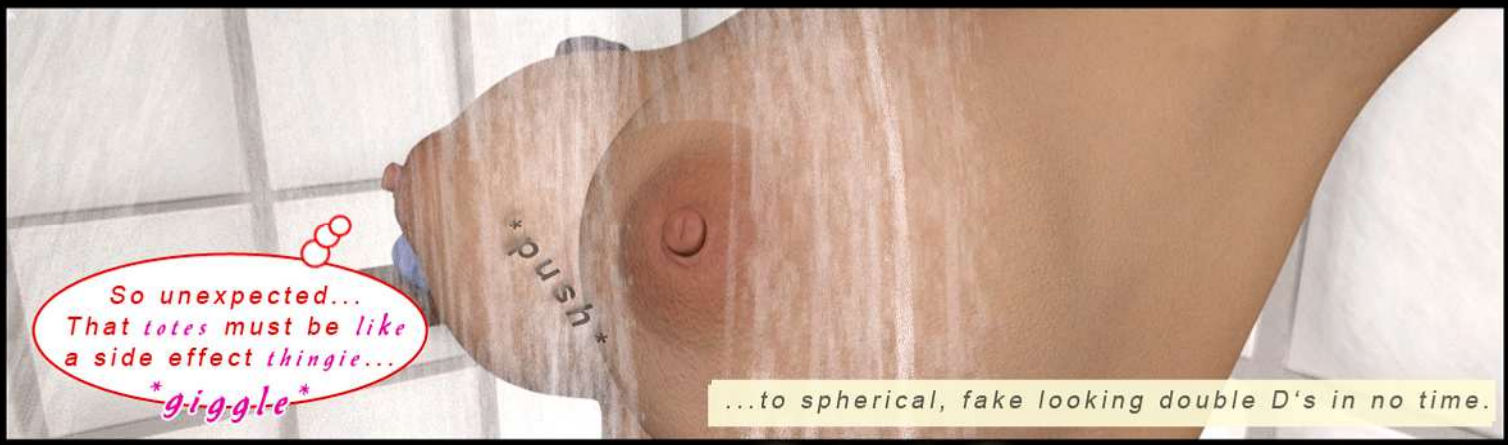
Both Louisa and Paris were distraught after this outburst of bimboish behavior. And while Paris goes for a walk to clear her head, Louisa goes for a shower... but unfamiliar thoughts distract her more and more. Or is it pent up lust breaking through?
NEITHER DO
ANYBODY ELS
SOFTNESS


But what Louisa could not expect is that, due to her overdose yesterday, the effect not only lasted much longer... ... but also, now every time she gets horny, her body has a little metamorphosis. As if she had taken half a pill of BimboMaxx.
mhhHHH
200 ml

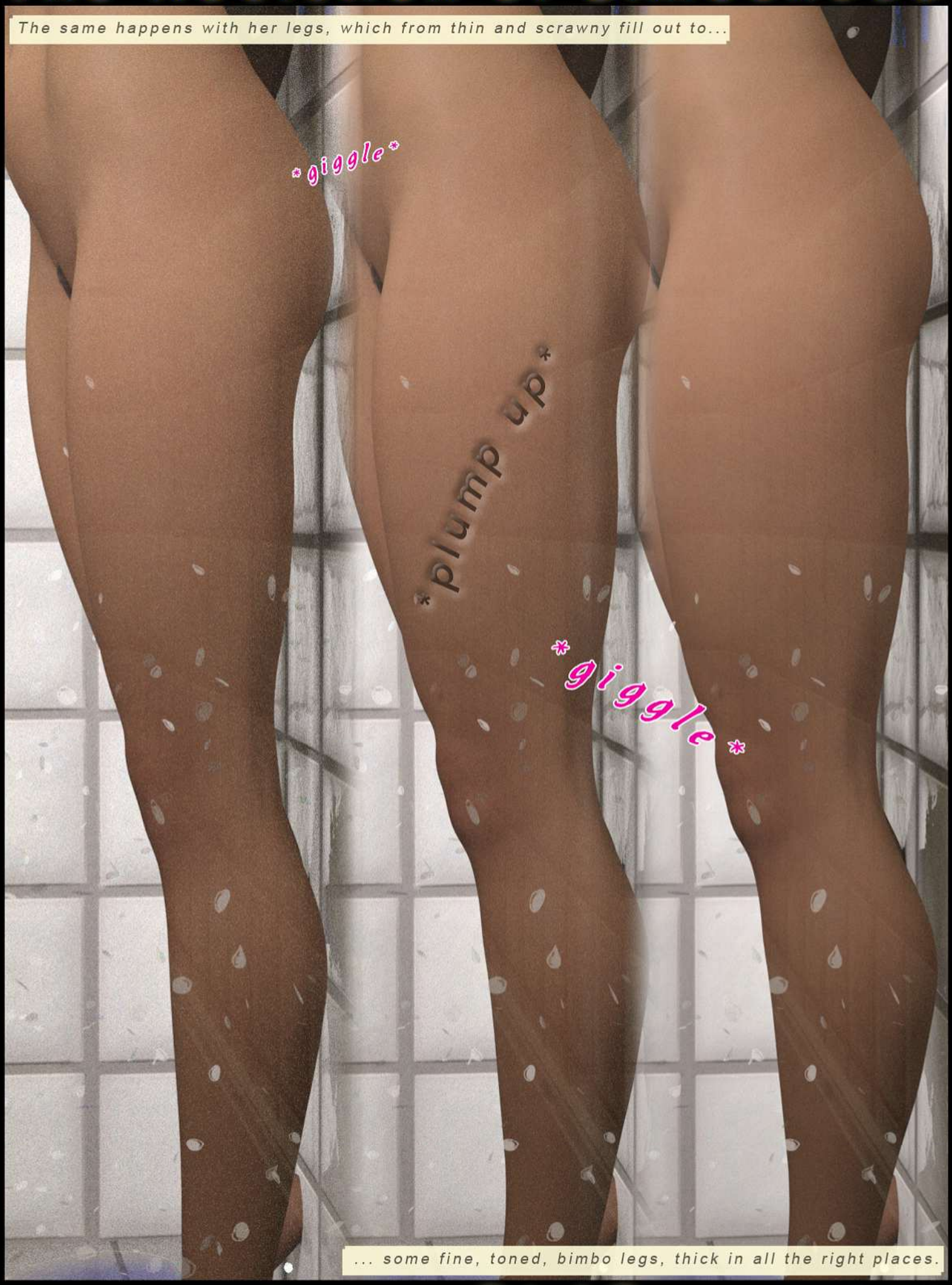
But even the hoped-for shower does not calm Louisa's desire and her unexpected transformation continues...
Oh my... *giggle* where is that...heat... oming from? I...never felt THAT aroused before.
...but how much of a Bimbo will she be this time...without taking a pill?



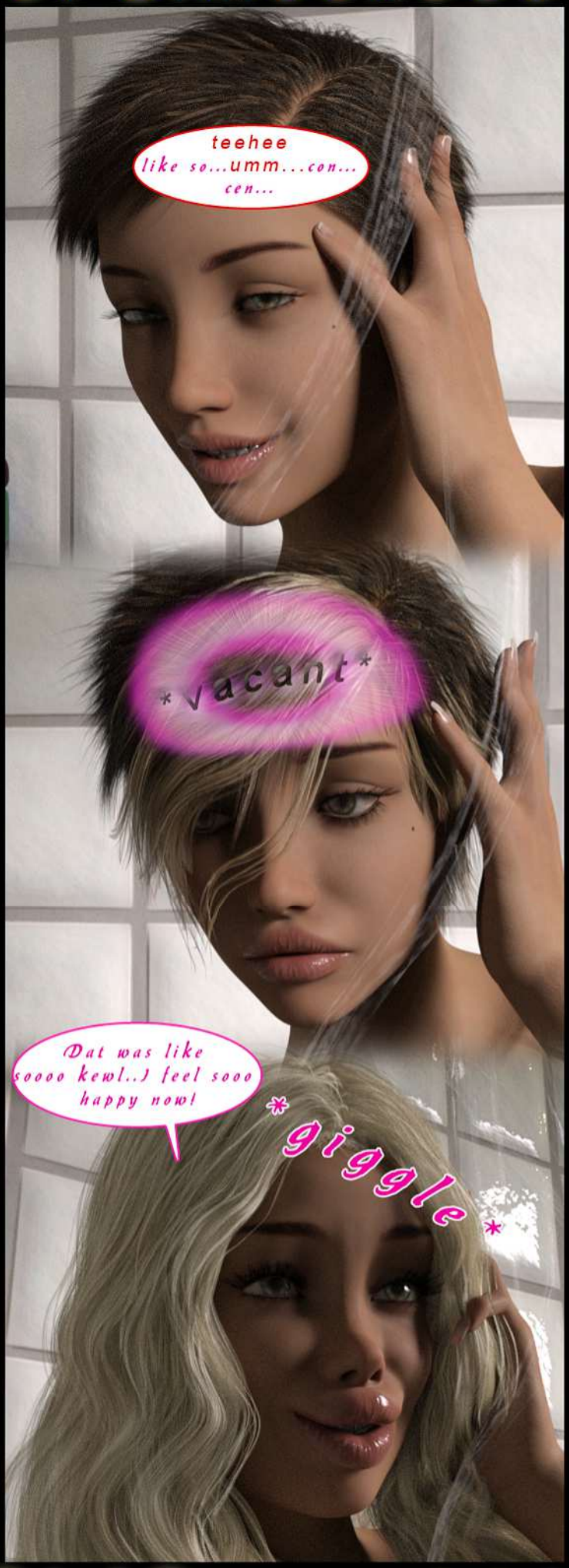
...balloon outwards, pushing forward and filling out Louisa's non-existent bust size...



...to spherical, fake looking double D's in no time.


The same happens with her legs, which from thin and scrawny fill out to...
giggle
plump up
giggle
... some fine, toned, bimbo legs, thick in all the right places.

The Addiction of Bimbohood



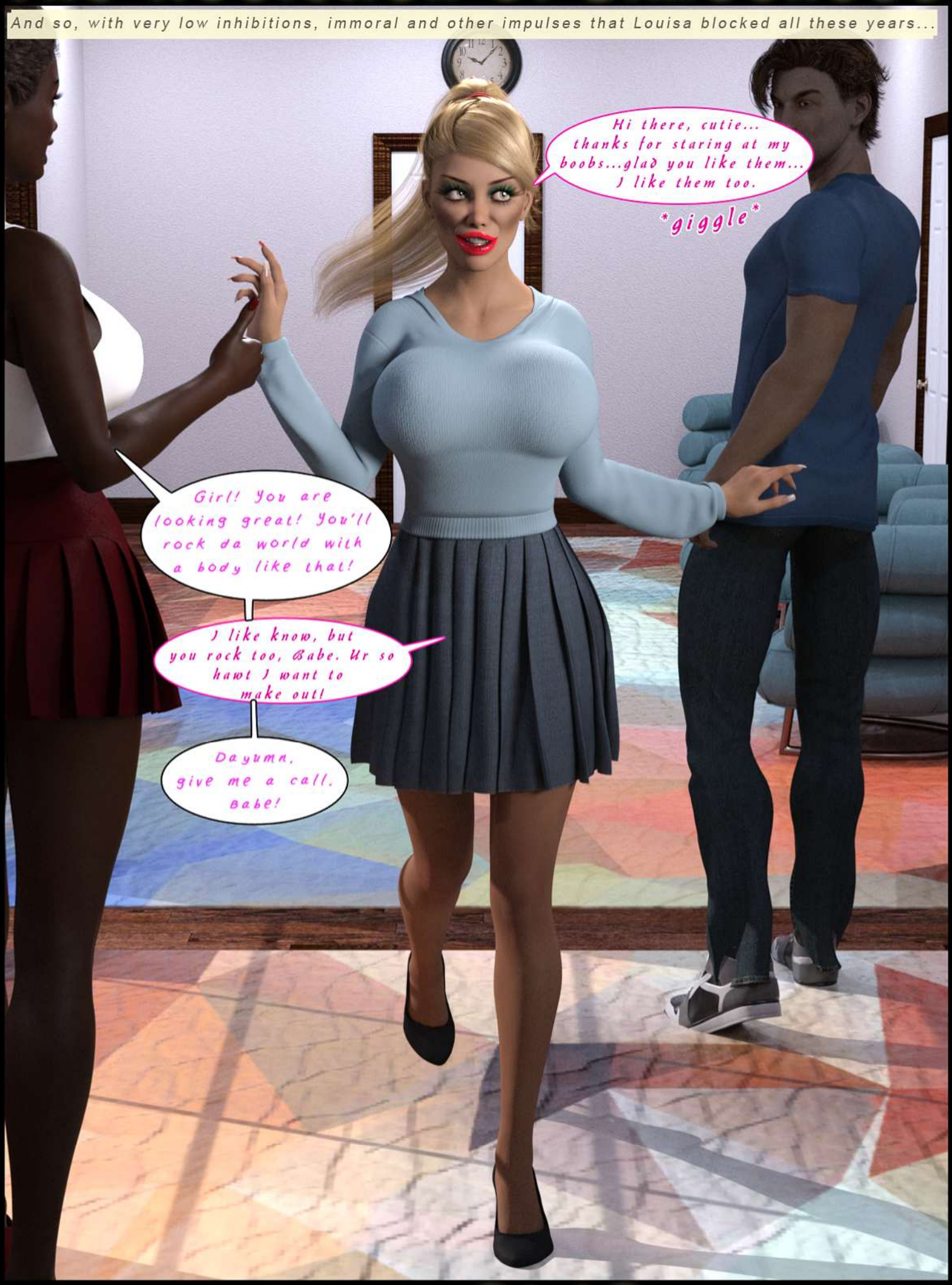
The Addiction of Bimbohood

Moan

Mah pussy is like, on fire...so hawt!

plump up

giggle
Hmmm...I feel my mind is far more relaxed right now but this time it is not that extreme.
giggle
I think I know like, exactly what to do...I totes wanna go shoppin!


And so, with very low inhibitions, immoral and other impulses that Louisa blocked all these years...
Hi there, cutie... thanks for staring at my boobs...glad you like them... I like them too.
giggle
Girl! You are looking great! You'll rock da world with a body like that!
I like know, but you rock too, Babe. Ur so hawt I want to make out!
Dayumn, give me a call, Babe!

And after many hours of shopping,
wobble
swing
Luisa returns to her dorm on campus...

Hey Louisa, how was your day? Did you enjoy the bookstores? Or do you go to the expo? I went, and it was...

No waay, Paris. This is kinda boring an stuff. I went out for shoppin', shoppin' and like totes more shoppin`.

giggle

What the hell? Louisa?! How...

How? I really don't know. It just, like happend... but I feel sooo great.

Really?

bump

Like of course. And we should order more of that stuff. I luv it sooo much.

And while u do the boring stuff... i play a little and bring u some fun too.

Wow... i never imagined you would have so much need for pleasure.

BIMBO MAXX - LET YOUR INNER SLUT

I remember how curious I was as I ordered them the first time.

X 01

BUY NOW

One bottle should be enough for both of us.

X 01

BUY NOW

hmmm, lemme think...

teehee....ooopsie

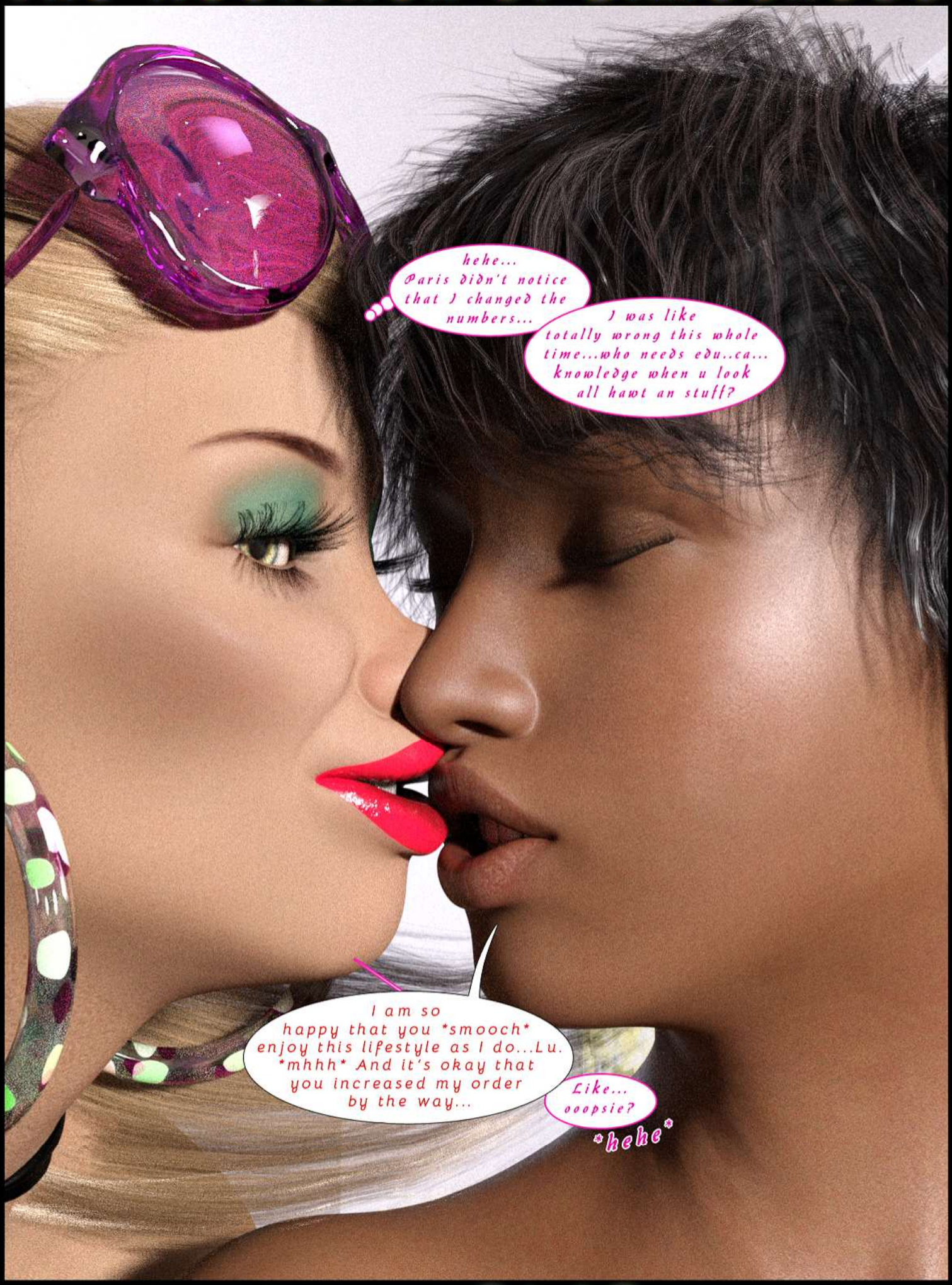
giggle

Buuut now... I want to 'noy you, Paris.

X 10

THANK YOU!

click


hehe... Paris didn't notice that I changed the numbers...
I was like totally wrong this whole time...who needs edu..ca... knowledge when u look all hawt an stuff?
I am so happy that you *smooch* enjoy this lifestyle as I do...Lu. *mhhh* And it's okay that you increased my order by the way...
Like... ooopsie?
hehe

Sunday morning...after a few hours full of intimacy, Louisa's body has fully returned to its original look. But something inside her has changed... Her style is more revealing, more feminine, more sexual...

Seriously, Lou. Yesterday's transformation. Did you find a lost Bimbo Maxx Pill?

Seriously, Paris. I have no idea. I went to the bathroom for a shower and my mind was flooded with images from last night. I got horny...

...like never before and with the hornyness my body and mind changed...bimbofied. But I was fully aware this time.

Ding *Dong*

I see...but your tastes have...slightly changed...huh? one second.

What? Really?

That is AmazCorp... Lou...my last order was the 2k12 order they got... I...they..gave...me...

I...have won a lifetime supply of all their products, including our order from yesterday.

Also, instead of sending 10 bottles...they will send 10 packages...of each product from them...we're going to need some free space...

Unbelievable... I won something? And a lifetime supply at that...
I had no idea that Paris was that... fond.
Now I can be what I always wanted to be but never know how to...
As you said yesterday, Lou...who needs knowledge...when you are hot and sexy as hell?
And the best... now we both could always be happy giggling party Bimbos... WE will be sooo popular.

But on the other hand... the thought of being needed... wanted...in demand...makes me aroused. A happy, carefree airhead.

Those two episodes being a Bimbo... relaxed me more than the best vacation...and why not?

suck

Hot...sexy as hell. Wanted and seen. Not always quiet in the background... Taking...relaxing...enjoying

WHAT?

AM I

THINKING

WHAT?

AM I

DOING

They were one time episodes. My parents...what would my parents say when I come home as a giggling dumb fucktoy...

I remember what I said yesterday to Paris..but that can't and will never be. I have my mantra, and that is: Knowledge is power!

The way my parents raised me all these years.

On the other hand... using sexiness would grant power too...

A penny for your thoughts, Lou... but I bet I know what's going on in your head.

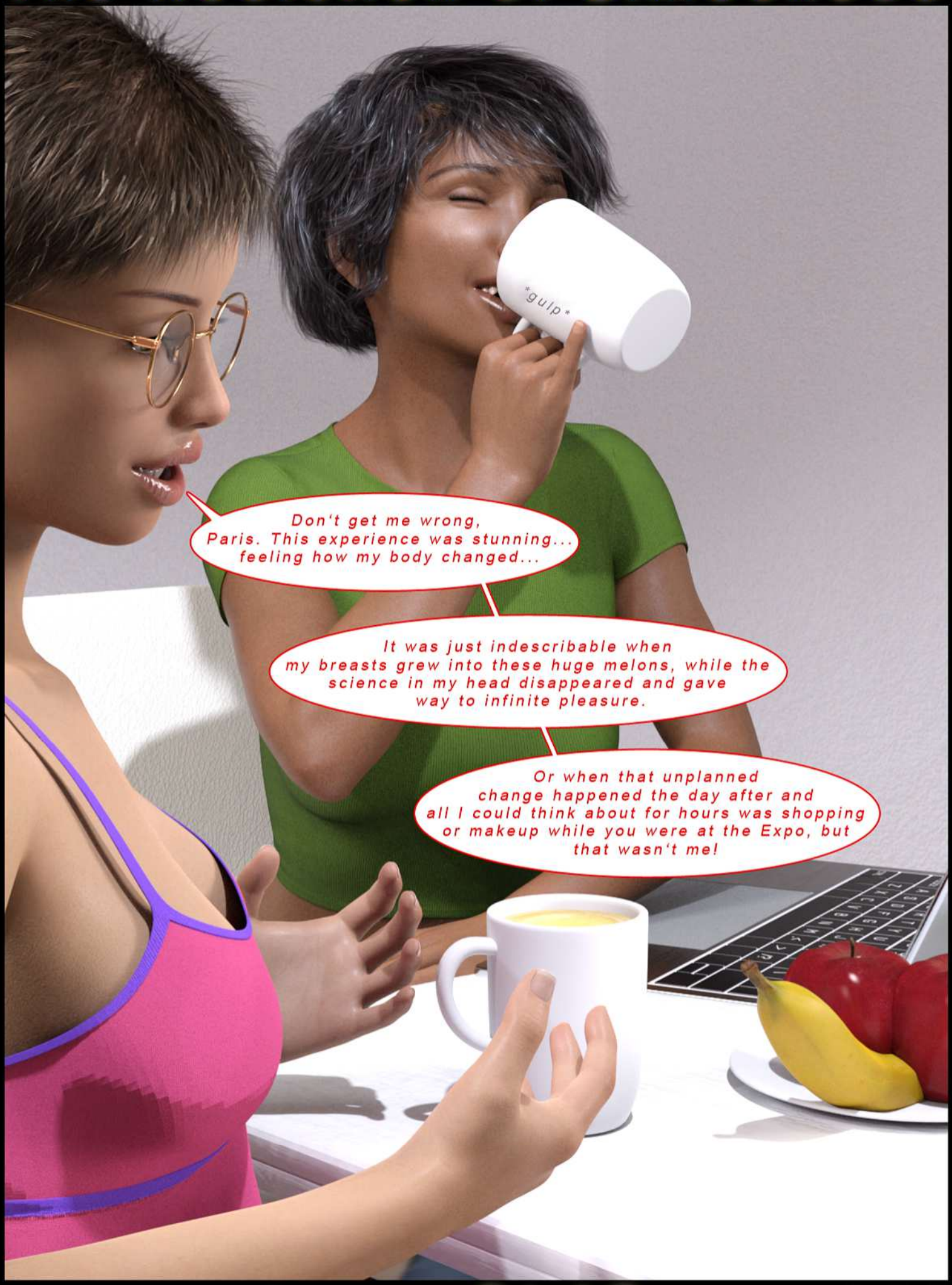
You are struggling with a choice...am I right?

YOU enjoyed it being a Bimbo...craving and hunting for huge cocks, clothes, make up... and sooo much more

...on the other side stands your parents...and what they want YOU to be.

The main question is, Lou:

WHAT do you want to be? You can choose. *snicker*


gulp
Don't get me wrong, Paris. This experience was stunning... feeling how my body changed...
It was just indescribable when my breasts grew into these huge melons, while the science in my head disappeared and gave way to infinite pleasure.
Or when that unplanned change happened the day after and all I could think about for hours was shopping or makeup while you were at the Expo, but that wasn't me!

I feel the same way, Louisa. And I want to live that lifestyle far more - with you. So, why are you struggling?
It doesn't matter what I want. It matters what my parents want, because they have the money and the influence. Without them I would be nothing, I won't give that up for simple pleasure.
I see. But you can have the same, without them.

I see WHY you depend on your parents, Louisa.
How old were they again? 65+, right? They are rich, but old. They fly on vacation, sit on their money and get their kicks exerting power over you and your life.
You can have all this and much more, even as a young woman. You may not be aware of it, but this lifestyle is not only a lot of makeup and fun. Many women who consciously go the bimbo lifestyle are not only in demand but also are popular. All your parents offer you are wrinkles, worries, premature gray hair and maybe an inheritance.
I realized very quickly when I took BimboMaxx for the first time. Some might call it addiction...but aren't you also dependent on your parents' money, Louisa?
I don't want to impose my way on you, but you will not be away from it. As soon as those pills are there, I'll pop some in and enjoy my new bimbo existence.
And you are my best friend. I would really like to have you by my side. Together we can achieve everything and much more - than slutty bimbos.

Is this an unusual lifestyle? Perhaps...but we no longer live in the 1950s, today we live in an equal society. And what men are allowed to do, we women are even more allowed to do.
That may not go down well with all the die-hards, but their numbers are shrinking. And basically, even they cannot resist a shapely female body with a bubbly mind.
Is her Ass bigger? Or just my imagination?
Look at Brad. He takes every opportunity to tease and humiliate you. When you were a horny bimbo slut sucking his cock, you could demand anything from him, right? And best of all, you did it on your own.
Hmmm

After all, she's not wrong. This and many more possibilities would open up for me. Brad, for example, was putty in my hands...

I doubt he'll tease me like that again after that night.

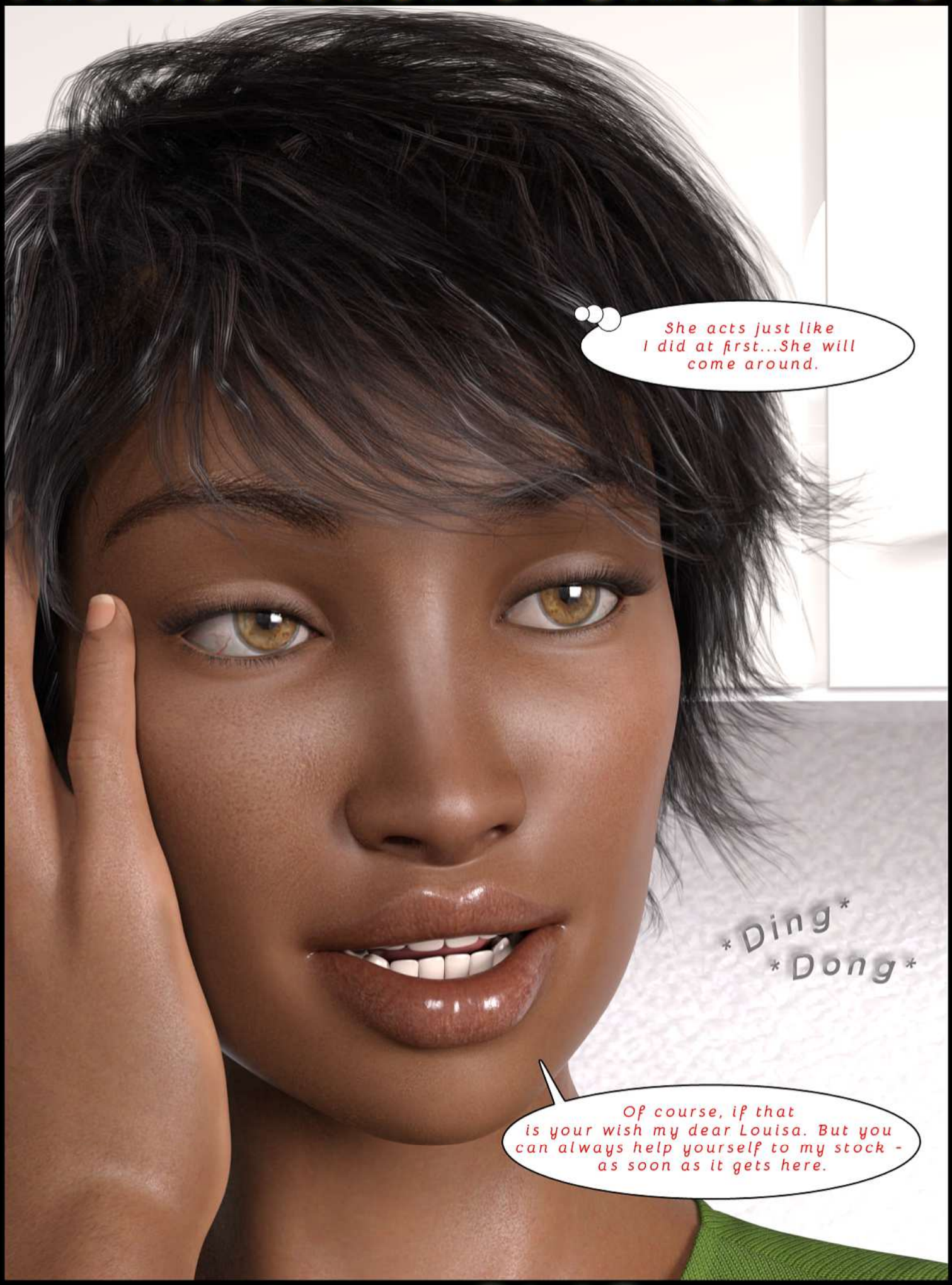
And, oddly enough, I absolutely loved the attention.

Maybe... it's tempting...Lulu the Bimbo.

Wait...is she grinning?

Knock that stupid smile off your face. You may want to go that way, I'm not sure. My parents would give me hell if I came back as a bitch without a brain, but with tits as big as pumpkins.

Huh?


She acts just like I did at first...She will come around.
Ding
Dong
Of course, if that is your wish my dear Louisa. But you can always help yourself to my stock - as soon as it gets here.

Thanks to Wile E. ACME delivery service (meep meep) delivery is fast and reliable. Friendliness of the delivery man, unfortunately, is another matter.
Oh my... how many packages are there?
10 packages ...
Please, sign here, Miss.
Would you please carry them inside? There are too many for me alone.
Delivery to the front door, no further. Please sign.
mazCorp

But Paris isn't falling on her face, nor is she backing down. She remembers what she said to Louisa shortly before. Men are like wax when a woman does it right.
I understand...had just hoped that such a picture of a man would help a weak woman to carry...so as to be a chivalrous gentleman.
No, Miss, I...
But if it is against the company's policy to provide top level service to the customer...and possibly to receive a personal tip, so easyyy...
gulp Miss...
Oh so strong arms... and such a manly face....

A woman's weapons are always effective. No matter whether intentionally or unintentionally. And in Paris' case, she is now consciously using these small, yet serious signals. She could also handle it differently...but she decided to be more seductive, more bimbolike.

And I talk about a very personal tip, for the strong Mr. Delivery MAN...*giggle*

Personal Note from Amaz:
I don't know about you, but this works for me every time. No idea why.

Holy shit. Young, hot, and willing. When I think of my personal dragon* at home....

I can...errrr... make a little exception for you, missy.

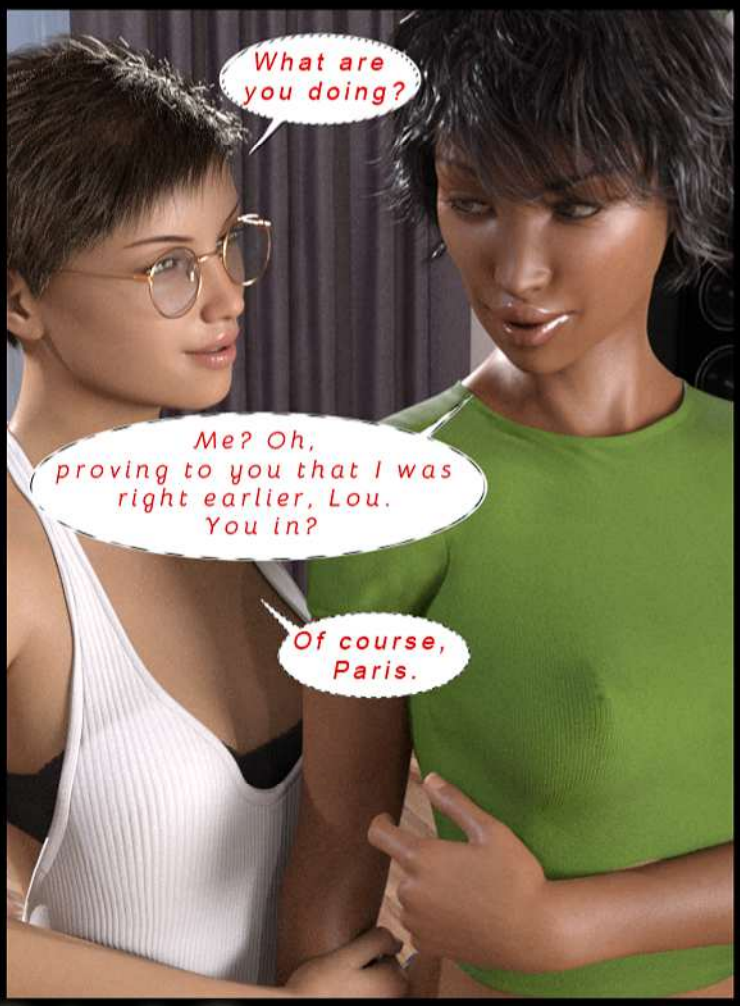
*In germany we call a wife, who is very bitchy to her husband as „Hausdrache", in english it would be „home dragon", „pet dragon" or „personal dragon". But I'm not sure, if you guys and gals also use / know this phrase too :)

How lucky am I ? Collect delivery fee and get laid by a young, hot bitch. A dream come true.

Always thought that female students would be completely buttoned up and prudish...thought wrong.

Thank you sooo much Mr. Delivery MAN... *giggle*

Always at service, Missy.



Oh Roomie... here you are...I am like so hot. Wanna have some fun with me?

Let's play a little?

Like absolutely. I'm really hawt and all wet...

mmhhh

smooch

Oh my... this is so hot.

Am I in heaven? Did I die?

Want to see more?

Of course he does. But surely he'll give us gals a moment to freshen up a bit and make ourselves pretty?

Of course! hehe

Yayy, wait outside pleaseeee.

We'll let you back in when we're ready Mr. Delivery man.

See? Like wax. And now imagine what power we would have over men like him as bimbos.

Without question. But how do we get rid of him now?

Haha! That's easy.

We leave him there. He'll realize we are not going to open the door and leave. We saved money and muscle power.

That was sort of...interesting.

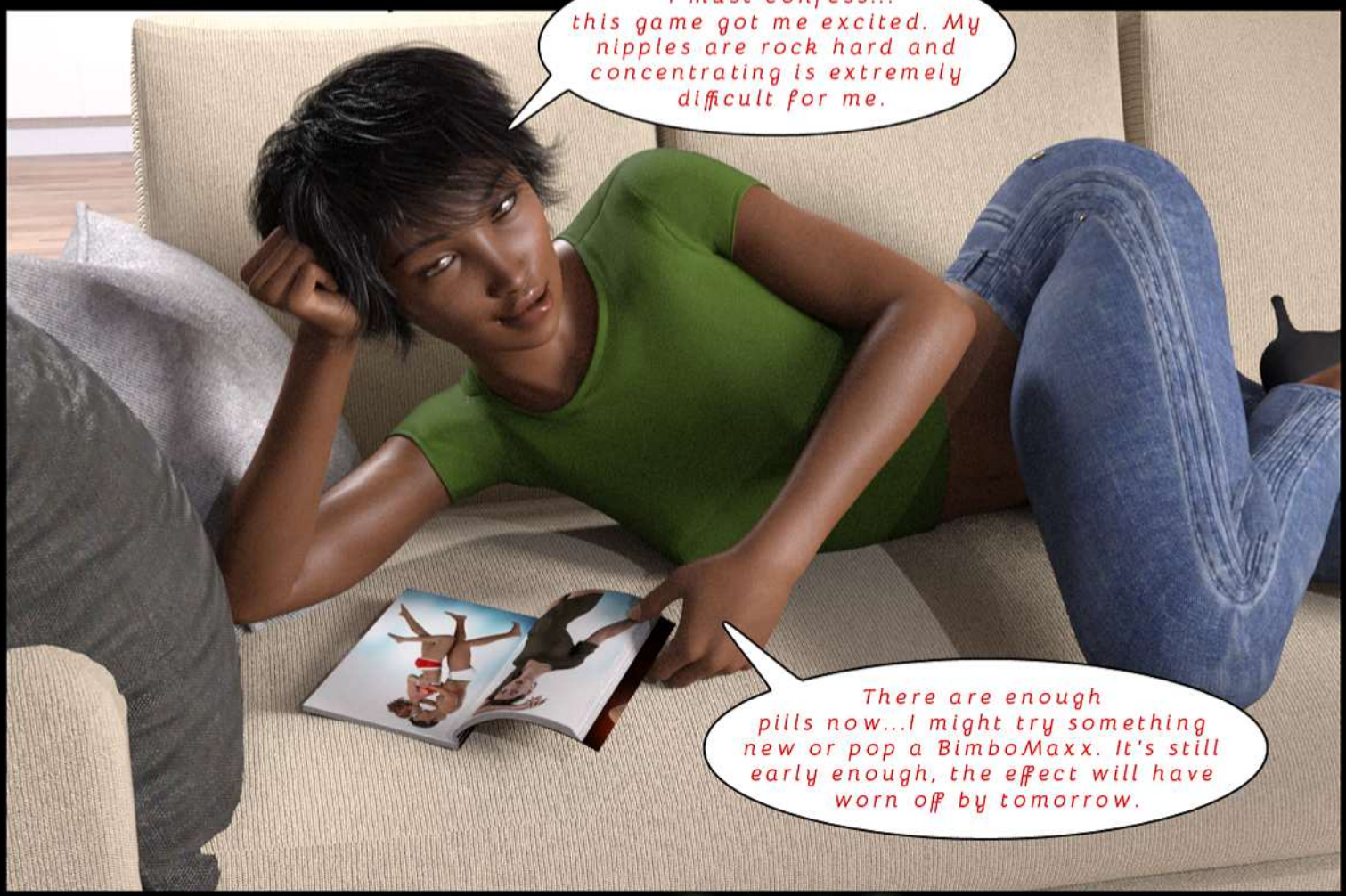
He is still standing in front of the door and has been knocking for 10 minutes...

In that time, we unpacked the boxes and put away the bottles.

But he'll go in a minute, I promise.

I can't believe I fell for that.
Who knew you could get stiffed twice in one delivery.
Now I have to make up for lost time... box tossing it is!
Advertisement: Looking for a way to spice things up in the bedroom? Unable to nurture your own children? Try MilkMade!
MilkMade and all other products of AmazCorp are not safe for work. Using more than one pill or while a similar product is active can cause unwanted side effects. AmazCorp assumes no liability for incorrect use of our product. Ask your doctor if it is safe to use MilkMade or other products, and always – enjoy responsibly.

I don't do this very often, but it went well... and if I'm honest, it was even fun! Men can be so simple.


I must confess... this game got me excited. My nipples are rock hard and concentrating is extremely difficult for me.
There are enough pills now...I might try something new or pop a BimboMaxx. It's still early enough, the effect will have worn off by tomorrow.

hm...which one will it be...MilkMade, Bimbo Maxx or light, BootyBadonk...or should I try something new? There are so many to choose from.

Oh, I see... we both had the same idea.

Will you give me one BimboMaxx, please?

Oh? I thought you didn't want to become a Bimbo anymore.

Of course, I'm just...doing research. This is only for testing purposes.

Of course. For testing purpose, Lulu.

But I understand you, Louisa. Here is your 8 hour bimbo fun ticket.

I'll try something new...MilkMade.

Why'd you take your shirt off?

Of course, I don't want to ruin it.

I see. I will keep mine on for now... I can wash the milk out later.

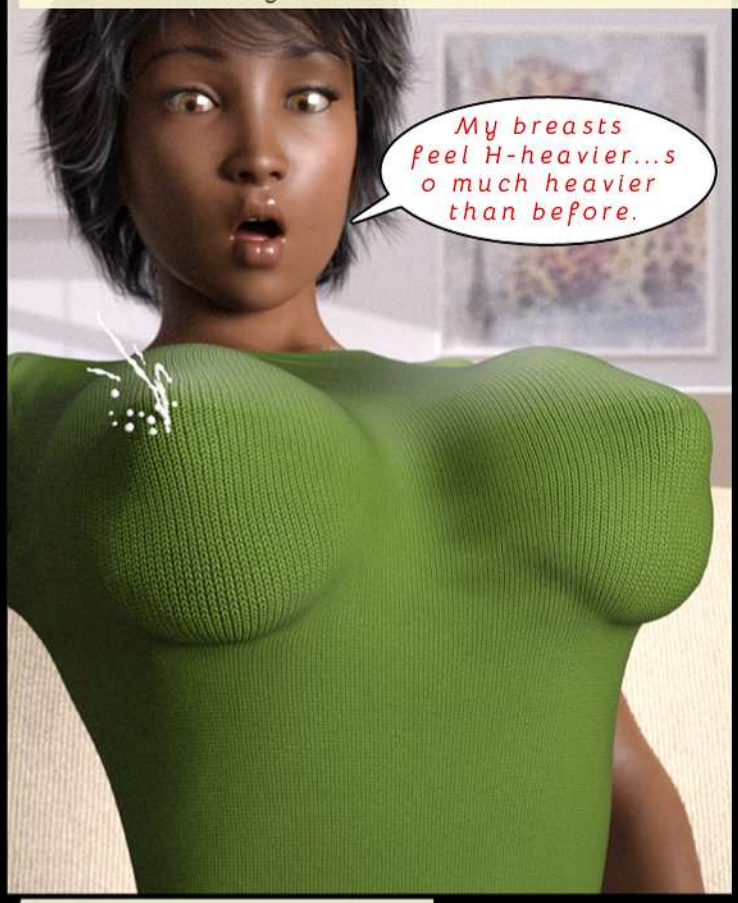
That's not an option for me...and I don't know how huge my tiddies will be

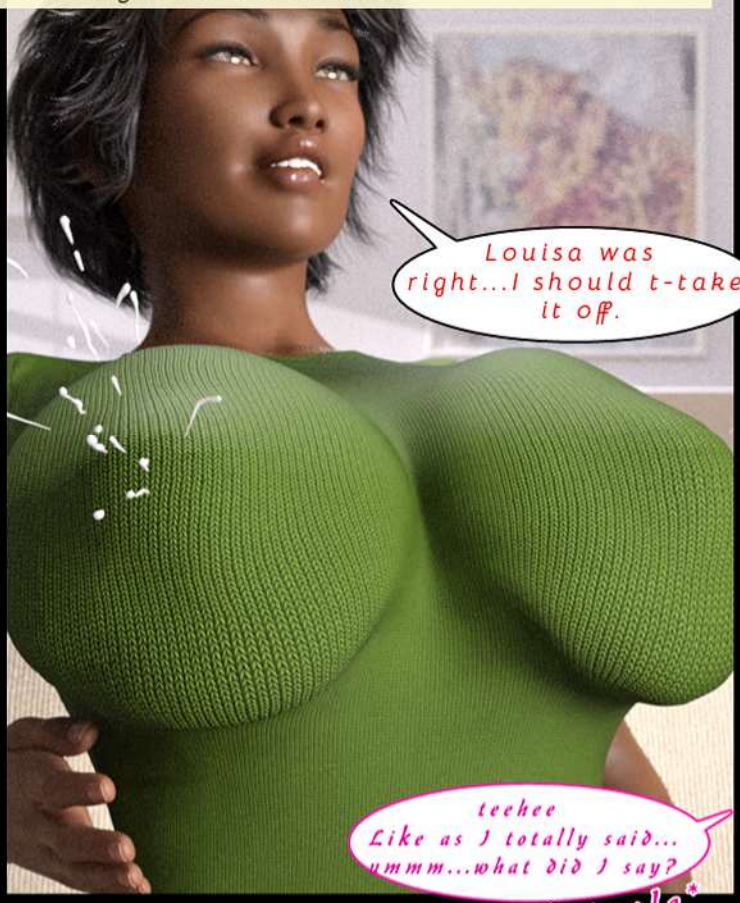
giggle

stretch

This feels strange Louisa...I... can feel my breasts filling up...
It's driving me crazy...they feel so... sensitive.
teehee
And I can feel myself getting dumber...like with every second.
giggle

But as Paris' breasts swell with more and more milk, she begins to wonder if she was smart to keep her shirt on. Milk stains can be easily removed...but the pressure her growing tits put on the constraining fabric becomes too much and starts to get uncomfortable.





And so with some relief...

Is it like tots me or is it sooo hot in here?
giggle
Ohhh... you are busy...
slick
wobble
stretch
I'm always amazed at how quickly you go gaga. Your massive IQ drop seems to set in first, Lulu.

Here, however, Paris was right. While Luisa's IQ is gradually approaching a much lower level, her body is only slightly different...however....

Look at her... such a hot Bimbo Goddess... and just with one Pill.

I can't wait... like to see the hot boys... or Mr. Big... where do we...

... oh there's the happy fuck toy... but first I like totes need some clothes...

Of course Lulu and you look very hot as a Bimbo.

... teehee... silly me... first I like totally need some Makeup! Yay! Makeup!

giggle

You was like totally right, Paris. It feels, like, fuckin amazin to be hawt!

giggle

The growth has stopped... but my girls are gushing like crazy...

Maybe this wasn't my best decision?

Ohhh... u aren't like totally happy Paris?
What makes you think so?
U didn't look very happy, silly.
Ummm... wanna go like shoppin an stuff?
That makes Lulu all happy...
Like some supa hard cawcks of course... teehee
Maybe later, sweetie. But first I'm going to the bathroom before my strong milk flow ruins the floor.

Inside the bathroom, just a few moments later....

Actually, I should have known that Louisa reacts more sentimentally as a bimbo than as a cool logician...

... but nevertheless she is not wrong. I'm not really satisfied with the result.

The milk flow feels stimulating, but I don't like the way my breasts look, nor the massive pressure.

I didn't even know that nipple allows a milk torrent....

What? Can I help you, Lulu?

U? Me? Nah... I'm here 'cause I was thinking...

I want my bestie to be happy... and what makes us both happy?

How sweet you are...

A BimboMaxx Pill? And the side effects?
Like... who cares 'bout them? They didn't hurt me last time...
And Side Effects is like totally just one of that Amaz2k12 Guy Comics, fer sure!
giggle
Hmm, I don't really know.... with your overdosage the effect lasted much longer and there was even a resurgence that ended in a shopping spree...
That's totally absolutely true, but....

It's like absolutly fuckin amazin to be a Bimbo...

giggle

... and u wanted to go the bimbo way. Am I right?

So fuck off some stupid Side Effects of another Pill and become like totally hawt and happy!

Wow... so many good points from your bimbofied brain?

That is my bestie! Yay... Bimbo time!

Okay... what could go wrong?

Hmmm… this taste…

Fuckin' amazin, isn't it?

giggle

Oh sweety… I like totally feel no… um… difference…

mmHhhh

… maybe I should pop in another one?

Regardless of Pari's thoughts disappearing in pink clouds, BimboMaxx unfolds its full effect.

teehee
This is exactly my favorite mood.
No worries, no fears, just pure happiness... and horniness.
I absolutely love to be a Bimbo! teehee
Me too! Being a Bimbo is waaay more fun.
giggle

Fuck sistah... I feel like sooo horny...

Wowzie! I've never seen so huuuge tits!

And ur Milk is like absolutely yummy yummy.

giggle

Kiss me like sooo hard, Lulu...

teehee... I feel totes strange...

... make me da slut I want to be!

But Paris milk flow is apparently affected by both pills... because Louisa's body reacts...

And so the effect of Luisa's BimboMaxx seems to be reinforced once again...

expand

stretch

wobble

her second overdose within a short time.

Also, it must not be forgotten that not only BimboMaxx now works twice...

Dis is wike sooo strange...teehee Me wike totes feel wike totally...

... dum dum an stuff. Me can't... hmmm...thinky thinky?... ummm...

giggle

...because Paris had originally taken a MilkMade pill before she took the next BimboMaxx.

Mah bewbs... feel, like sooo... ummm...
giggle
Is something wrong Sistah? Like why did u stop?
grow
Like... OHI EMMI GEEEI
fwoosh
Yaaay!

Me can't remewmber... what was I doing...
wobble
stretch
wobble
puff!

And while the new double dosage of Bimbo Maxx takes full effect and Lulu massively dumbs down...

stretch

...the unexpected additional dosage of MilkMade kicks in and Lulu's enormous breasts start to lactate.

puffy

Under the influence of these pills Lulu's lust levels are nearly at their maximum, she is aroused like never before and her hunger for wild sex is overhelming...

Damn, Girl!

We're like, totally makin' a mess, Sistah.

Let's take a shower together and have some fun.

Giggle

Fun is wike always whudi want teehee Me sooo 'orny

giggle

OOOOOOOH

Some time, and many squirtings later...

Ummm... should we like totes call Bwad? I wanna pway wit a huuuge cawck.

Why not... but we also could go to the beach...

There are like sooo many hawt guys with hawt cawcks there right now.

Dis is wike sooo true, Paris. I bought a cute lil bikini last time.

giggle

Mhhh... I like totally have a hawt outfit, but...

Woa...
BRAD!
Louisa? Paris?
Hi huuuge cawcky Bwad... teehee
Hi Brad!
... my top is way too small for my girls... teehee
Bwut it suits u like sooo much Paris.
giggle

How do those two boring nerds manage to become so insanely hot every time I see them?
BRAD!
What is it, Hannah?
I'm still here... Do you know how disrespectful that is, Brad?
Excause me?
Glaring shamelessly at those caricatures of women while I'm with you. It sounds like you know them but still...
Oh, you mean Louisa and Paris.... Of course I know them. You do too, even if you didn't recognize them.

Last time Louisa was dumb as brick.... and both were even bigger bimbos than the last times. Big, busty Airheads... ultimatie Bimbo's.

Paris and Louisa are just boring book worms.

Who do not have the slightest resemblance to those sluts from earlier.

Louisa even sings in the church choir!

Ugh... this bitch is getting on my nerves...

Are you so insecure that you're uncomfortable with a man looking at huge cartoon-sized boobs onsome dumb hoe when she walks by with her tits literally out?

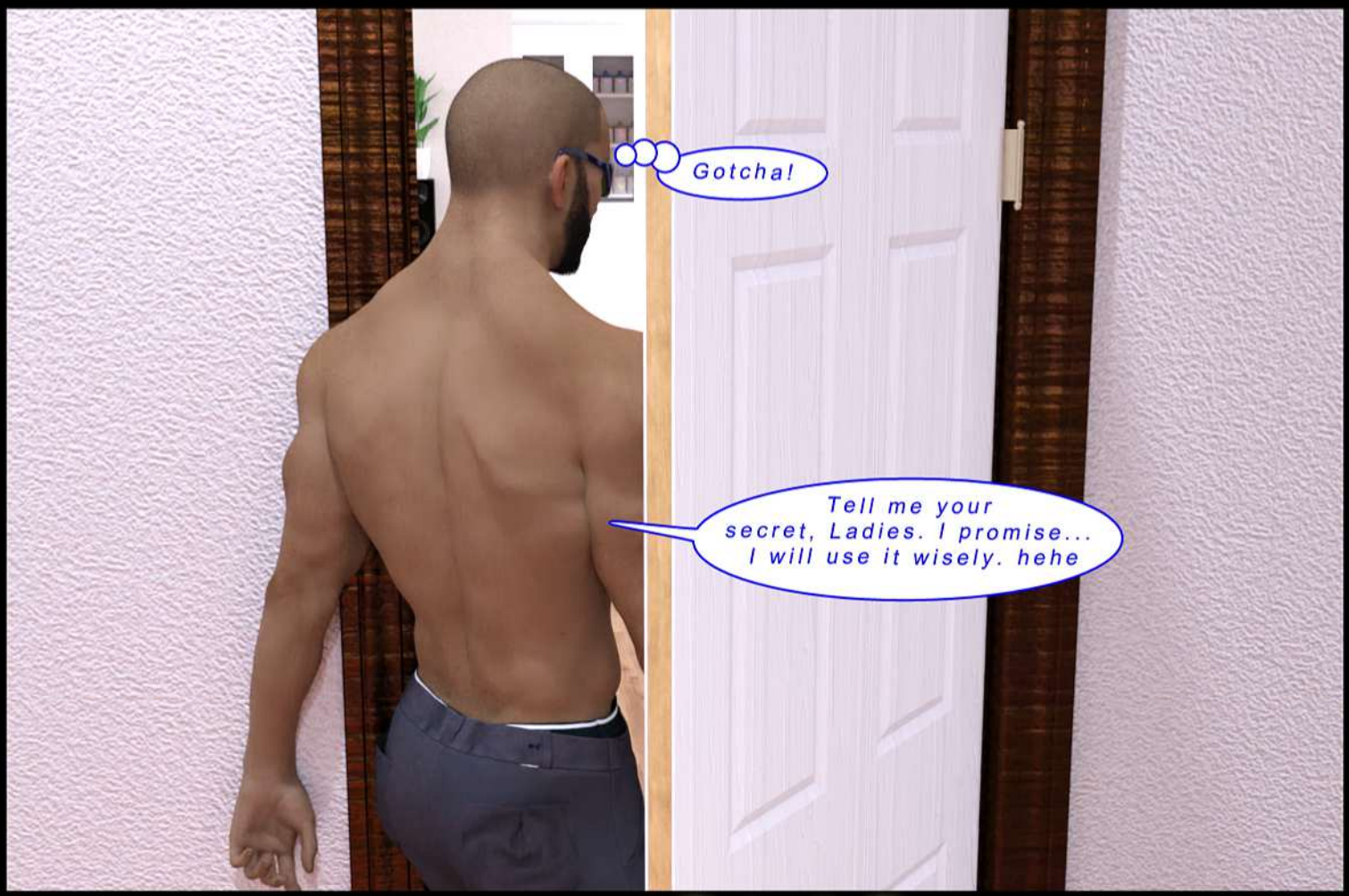
What, am I supposed to pretend my dick doesn't work when I'm out with you?

How dare you... blah blah... both are... blah blah... Brad aren't you listening?

The secret must be something in their apartment.

You know what, Brad? I'm far more woman then these sluts. I'm out! Don't call me.

Hannah's best side is definitely her backside as she walks away. But the girls, maybe they forgot to lock their door?


Gotcha!
Tell me your secret, Ladies. I promise... I will use it wisely. hehe

Inside Louisa and Paris dorm...

The kitchen cabinet was pretty empty last time. I'll take a closer look...

Hmm... what do we have here? Bimbo Maxx... Brain Drain... Bulk Thrash?

I think I will take two bottles with me... let's see... Bimbo Maxx and Girl Power sound promising.

Meanwhile, at the Beach...

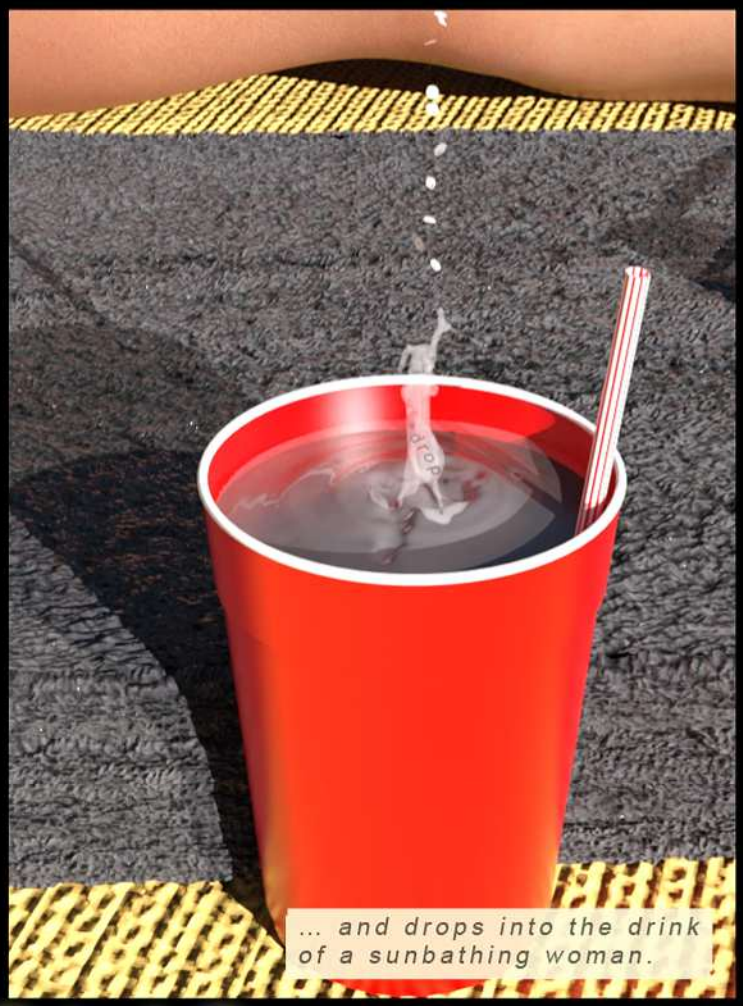
Did u see the guy's eyes as he told us that we have a nudie beach?

Like totally! While his wife was all red an' stuff...

giggle

Aiii! What are you doing, Walter. You should cream my skin, not my hair!

... some of Paris Milk splurts from her breasts...



... and drops into the drink of a sunbathing woman.

This goes unnoticed, however...

Oh boy…
I'm thirsty…

... mhhh...

Mmhhh...
this heat...

sproing

... which may trigger some unexpected effects...

Every cause has an effect, and every effect has a cause. The breast milk, altered by Paris' pills, dripped into the drink which was drank by the woman starts such an effect on her body and mind.

... mhhh...

Me like dis place... a good view.

giggle

... while an alluring heat flows through her body and her vagina clamours for attention, the woman's body changes noticeably... her hair grows and starts to bleach out... her- once tiny- breasts start to develop... growing cup size by cup size and gaining new sensitivity, turning her on even more...

And it's becomin' far better. teehee

Sooo... tay **hay hay** sty. Oh my...

Her thick and full pubic hair is visibly thinning out - but she hardly seems to notice the changes her body is going through because of the swelling pleasure. Her face, formerly strict and disciplined, becomes more youthful and her thin lips gain significant mass.

Ohhh

Ohh yea... ummm... need more...

Mmhhh... Maybe those two hot sluts can satisfy me... I'll go over there.
Gosh... look at the gigantic curves they have...

Hi!
I'm Fabienne and... um... you both look sooo hot. Wanna make out with me?
I'm like sooo sure that two hot Beach Bunnys would love to...
Like, hi! Me Paris and dis is like, totally Lulu. An' you are sooo right... teehee

Sooo true... you truly look so... enticing somehow. I have never seen breasts like this.

Wow... you aren't wasting time, huh? Like mah milk? Why not taste it?

Now we should like totally look for some...

Look at those sluts... how could I say no when they present themselves like this.

Walter... how could y--!

Finaly! A warm, wet pussy... after all these years...

Walter!

... CAWCK!

giggle

Like sooo yummy... teehee

The diluted milk in the drink was already effective...
... but Paris's undiluted milk is even more potent and Fabienne changes in a very short time.

In the meantime in Brad's room. At his invitation, Hannah came to returns to resume her argument.

Hannah believe me. This little pill here turned Paris and Louisa into those airheads we saw.

Really, Brad? I've heard a lot of lame excuses...

But you know what? I'll show you that this pill is nothing more than a sweet candy...

... And if you ever embarrass me like that again, that's it.

Hannah! No! Wait!

hmmm... Delicious.

Ohh... I can feel it. I'm just so stupid now.

Why did you do that, Hannah? Do you want to be like Paris and Louisa?

Ha ha ha, you're just a fool, Brad. A big, muscular, like totally hawt, fool.

Wait... what the hell? My breast...

... oh... ohh MY!

Well, now we get to see another side of you.... a less bossy and controlling side.

So sensitive... my skin was never so sensitive that even a simple touch...

Wait... does this pill really work?
Yes, Paris told me about it and I have seen how Louisa was as she was under its effects.
Ummm... what is happening to me?
You are changing... and really fast at that.
Based on what I've seen with Louisa and Paris, you'll be oversexualized and not particularly intelligent –very soon.
In short, Hannah... you will be an absolute Bimbo.
Hannah?
hmmm? What are you like, talking about Brady?
Wow...

hmmm?

My boobies are like getting bigger?

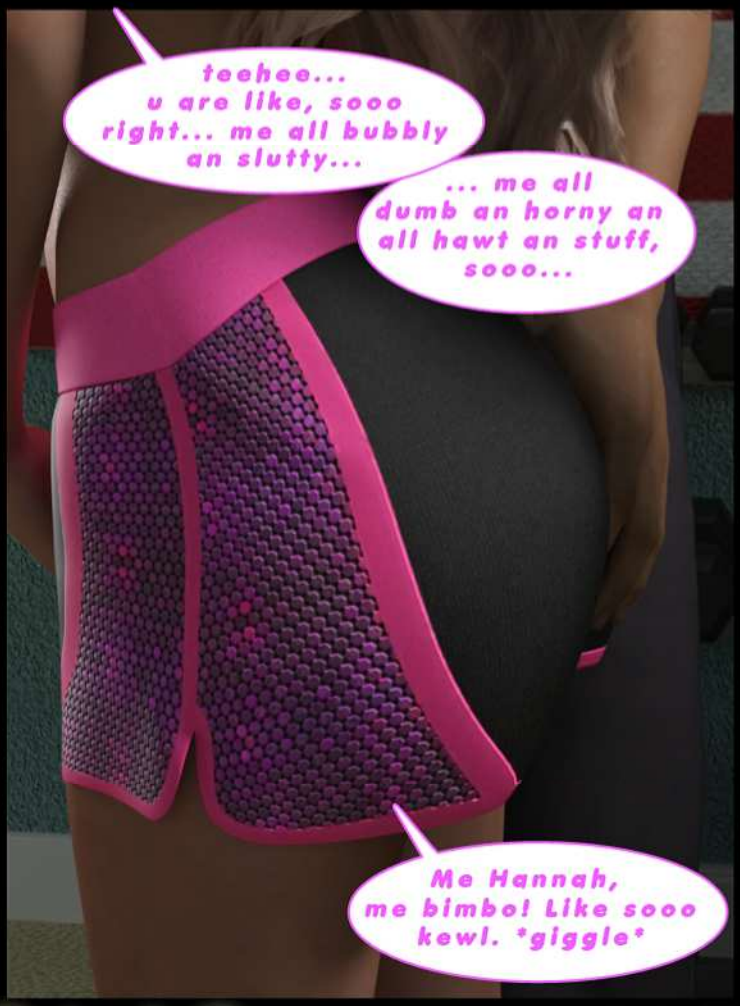
See Brad? Yay! I'm no flatty anymore.
I see. They suit you, Hannah.
Ohhh... tee hee do you like my big titties?

'cause I love my big boucy bewbs.

hmmm?
Duh... thinky thinky is like all so hardy hard...
Me feel only ur big, strong hands... ahhh
Yes... knead my big, bouncy boobs, Bwad.
Bouncy? They looks like they are made of plastic and rock hard...
... Of course. I know exactly what a slut like you wants, Hannah...

Me totally no slut! Me Hannah and me like sooo horny...
Of course you are... And tomorrow you will have forgotten everything, at least I hope so.

You're not only horny... you're bubbly... also a real bimbo slut.


teehee... u are like, sooo right... me all bubbly an slutty...
... me all dumb an horny an all hawt an stuff, sooo...
Me Hannah, me bimbo! Like sooo kewl. *giggle*

That's how I like my sluts... Busty and cock hungry.

Ohhh... me like what me see sooo much ... come here cawcky...

Hannah's pussy like all wet an waitin'.

For ur biiig cawck!

These pills are real miracles... I should order some ...

While Brad and Hannah enjoy their bimbo-style romance...
THIS is what you deserve, slut...
Ohhh, Bwad...
... let me show you how a real man handle...
... like sooo hard cawcky caaawck... teehee
... I'm your Daddy and you'll beg to be my slut forever...
Yeaaa... ohhh... yeaaa... mhhh... deeper! Daddy...
... like all the other sluts who will be my mine with these pills!

the uncontrolled consumption of natural bimbo milk caused a real orgy on the nude beach where an excess of full-bodied bimbos devoured a handful of guys...

And so... Many hours of hot and steamy sex later...

It's gettin' like sooo borin' Paris.

There are no more hawt guys here...

I like, totally miss their long totally yummy cawcks already...

Like, yea... totally...

Since there are like so many hawny bimbo's on this beach...

the hawt guys are busy fuckin' or already ko...

... it's been sooo long since I sucked my last cock... ummm... like ten minutes or so...

... shall we like totally go home, sistah?

Like, totally... Let's go home.

Wowzie! Dis was like, sooo awesome here.

U-hu... it truly was...

All the men, all their hawt cawcks... gosh... I already wanna totally get fucked again.

giggle

Bwut sistah, we could do these like aaal the time, u know?

Huh? What do you mean?

We could break off our studies, u know?
It's like totally borin' and nobody really needs stuff like that anymore.
Who looks as hawt, youn' and sexy as Paris an' her slutty sistah Lulu.
We could have like totally a lot of fun, always partyin' or chillin' on the beach.
Fuckin' or suckin' lots of guy's yummy cawcks... u know...
... the full Bimbo lifestyle thingy.

Hmmm... it would be like supa kewl...

MMMMMMMM!

... but first I like totally need some fun with Mr.B... ohhh

GASP!

Wowzie... that was like supa fast.

QUIVER

MMMMMMMM!

lick mhhh... like, strawberry sparklin' wine!

Lick Lulu's pussy like, real hard u slut... Lulu was like, a dirty lil slut t'day!

It's like, sooo great to be a always horny Bimbo. teehee

Mhhh... like, true... now USE Mr.Big in my pussy... I like, need... ohhh yes!

The next morning, in Brad's room...

snore

Yawn ... what a ni... huh?

Oh my goodness...
... that can't be true!
Damn it, how could THIS happen? Oh, Hannah! Another fine mess you made.
mumble I will *snore* fuck them all *snore*

He held the pill out to me, it's all his fault. He made me take it.

And then when my body looked like this parody of a woman, he fucked me until I lost my senses.

Yeah, that feels right. That's what happened.THAT'S HOW IT WAS!

Brad!

This is all your fault!

You did this to me, and you'll pay for it!

Hmmm???

Hannah? What's the matter?

How dare you give me this pill. That's low even for you, Brad.

My head hurts. That annoying voice, so early...

Aha...

Then after waking up, you hold that stiff piece of meat out to me without being asked. You have no sense of shame.

Hannah, have you really never heard of morning wood? Almost every man has one early in the morning. But about your accusations...

As far as I remember, you snatched the pill out of my hand to prove that it doesn't work. I tried to stop you, remember?

What the...

By the way, you should take more of those pills. Much more. Not only were you much more attractive as a bimbo, you were also way less annoying than you are now.

Get out. I'm not in the mood for one of your stupid scenes this early in the morning.
It's not over yet, I'm going to the principal.
Go to the director, if you want. I don't care.
I'm ruining you. You'll be expelled from here, you asshole.
But don't overdo it, because I can ruin you too and as long as you're not a cock-hungry, horny bimbo slut, I'll do it anyway.
pft... Hell will freeze over before that happens.
Hmm... I have seen the effect of BimboMaxx. But what does Girl Power do? Maybe I should check the website...

Just a few rooms and one unit away, Louisa wakes up from deep and highly erotic dreams...

Hmmm... yes... stretch my pussy with your huge cawck, you sexxxy mann...

Ohhh... my head! It was just a dream. God, my head hurts.

YAWN!

No matter. The pain will vanish... wait, what's this weight on my chest?

NO WAY!

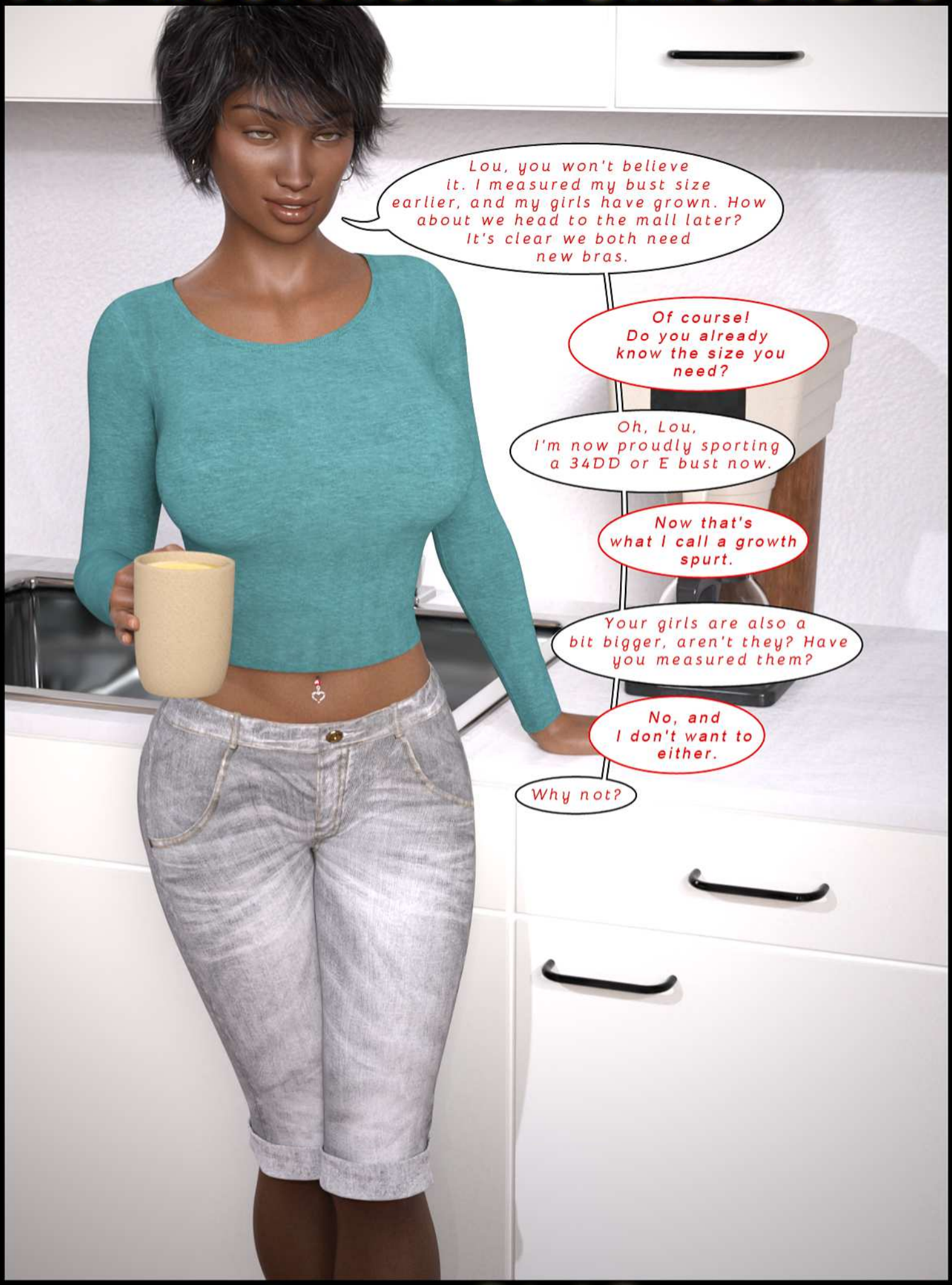
And in Paris' dormitory...

Mhhhh... already morning... I feel sooo... mhhh

Wait... they never jiggled like that... could it be?

Oh my God! They truly are bigger! A lot bigger...

But both seem to perceive the changes differently...
Fucking great...
I have to stop, this is getting out of hand.
I'll have to buy new bras later, my old ones are all... too small.
What's the best way to hide these things?
Fucking great!
My tits are so much bigger than yesterday. That must be a side effect of the different pills.
I can't wait to buy new tops, shirts and bra's to really show off these girls.
Hmm... guess a C? Maybe D or even DD- cups? So fucking amazing!


Lou, you won't believe it. I measured my bust size earlier, and my girls have grown. How about we head to the mall later? It's clear we both need new bras.
Of course! Do you already know the size you need?
Oh, Lou, I'm now proudly sporting a 34DD or E bust now.
Now that's what I call a growth spurt.
Your girls are also a bit bigger, aren't they? Have you measured them?
No, and I don't want to either.
Why not?

Paris, do you still embrace the changes in your breast size?

Of course! It is amazing!

It's remarkable – now at a DD cup. Just yesterday, you were a B cup.

Are you aware of the amount of skin you're revealing today? With a bare midriff, 3/4 pants, a navel piercing, and no bra – what impression do you expect people to form?

Nothing, except the odd quickie on the side? Just a bit of fun in between?

Louisa, really? Just a friendly reminder: between the two of us, it seems like you're not a fan of bras either.

Your girls also could use a bit of support today. Consider it a license to carry for your nipples.

Perhaps I'll skip the lesson and head straight to shopping.
On the other hand, I miss the way most guys gaze at my big breasts while trying not to.
Could this be a lingering effect from the pills?
While she's not entirely wrong, I'm as sharp as a porcelain knife and a so wet underneath. I should change my panties again.
Considering a different shirt for more cleavage? Nah-ha... Lou, are you coming? We need to head to the lecture hall; class is about to start.

Hey Paris, did you have a growth spurt on top? Or did you stuff socks in there? Suits you, girl!

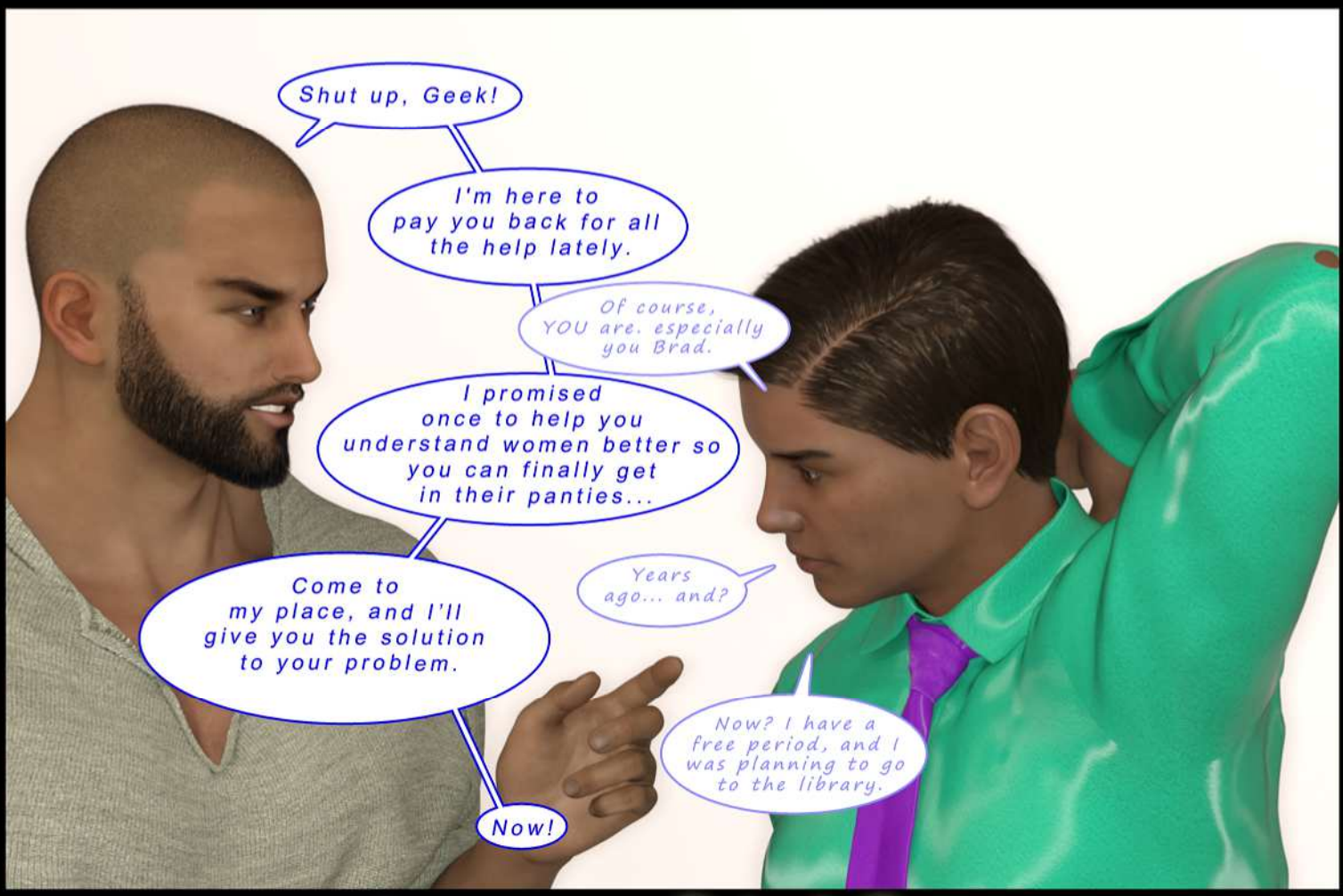
Error 404: Concentration.exe not found today. Debugging cognitive processes... Please stand by...

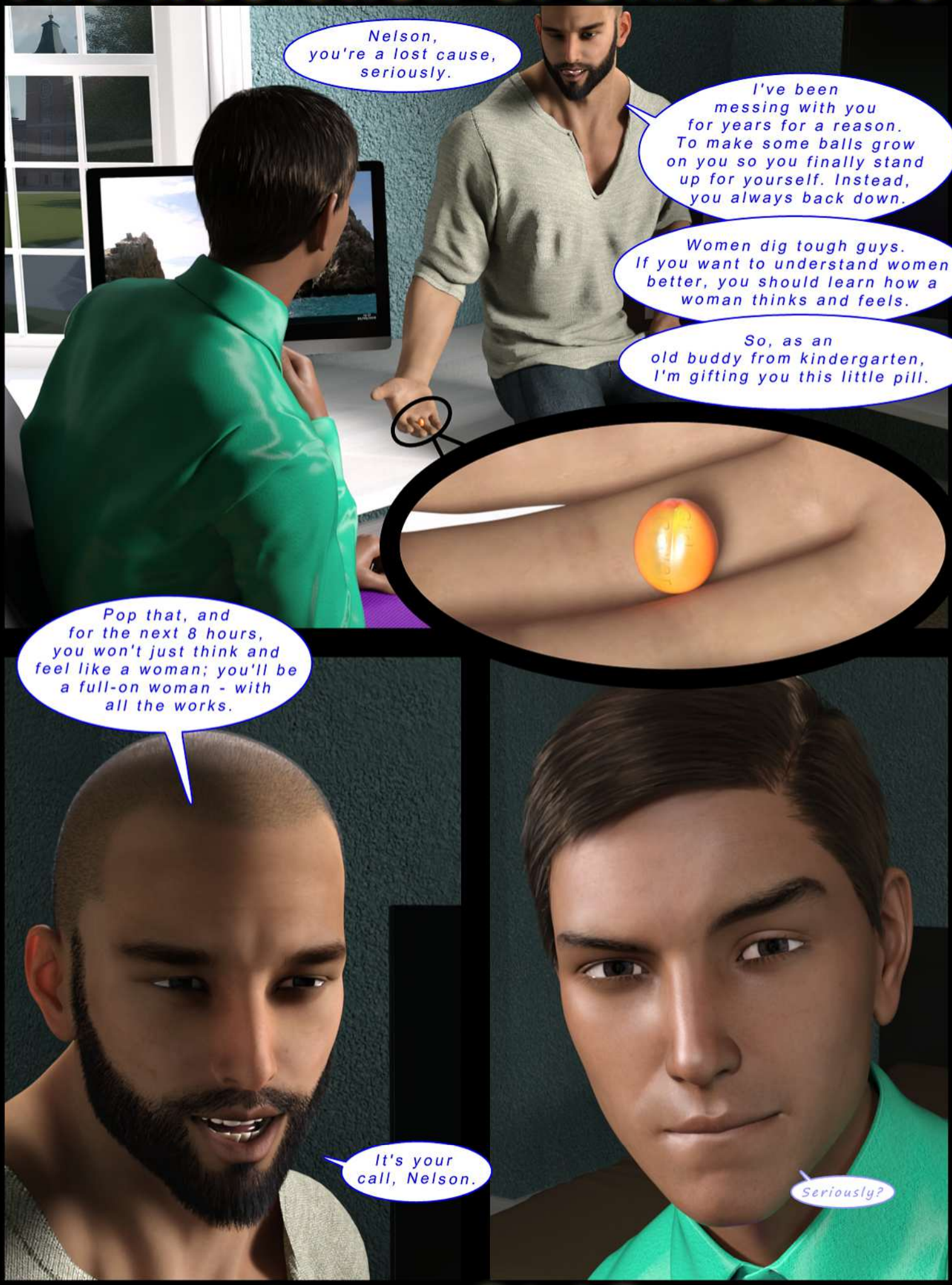
Thanks, Bob! You should check out my Bobblehead Technique. Meet up later, and I'll blow... uh, show you?

On this ordinary Monday morning, a departure from the usual unfolds for Louisa and Paris, as they embark on a novel journey of experiences.

Louisa, it's time for a mental reboot! Gather your focus and let's tackle this together!

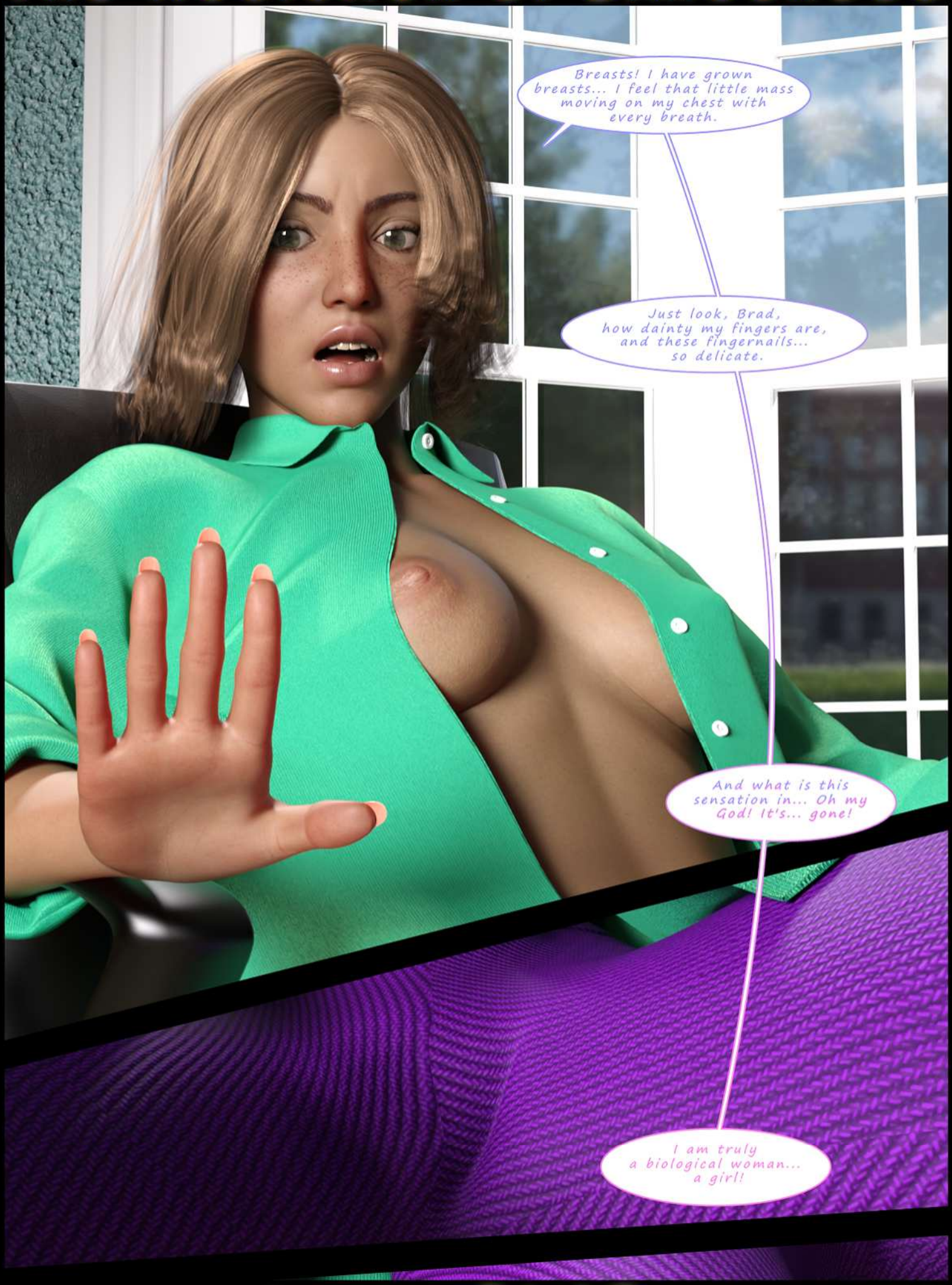
Meanwhile, on a corridor of the university, Brad encounters Nelson, the geek. Having dedicated his weekend to a comprehensive exploration of AmazCorp's online offerings, Brad is struck by a brilliant idea. (Yes, even Brad is capable of having brilliant ideas.)




Nelson, you're a lost cause, seriously.
I've been messing with you for years for a reason. To make some balls grow on you so you finally stand up for yourself. Instead, you always back down.
Women dig tough guys. If you want to understand women better, you should learn how a woman thinks and feels.
So, as an old buddy from kindergarten, I'm gifting you this little pill.
Pop that, and for the next 8 hours, you won't just think and feel like a woman; you'll be a full-on woman - with all the works.
It's your call, Nelson.
Seriously?

Of course. And don't worry about clothes.
Thanks to the women who have been here and forgot something, I have enough garments in the closet.
And a new experience has never hurt anyone. So?
I perceive this as a prank, but hey, why not? The candy looks absolutely delectable. Time to indulge!
Wow, the effects of these pills kick in quickly...
Check out those pointers under your shirt...
I feel kinda peculiar... I'm warm, but on the flip side, there's a bit of swelling in certain areas.
stretch
It seems to me this was definitely not a placebo.

Dang... I literally sense my bone structure changing, and somehow it's not even painful...
I feel the fabric on my skin, it's somehow more vivid than ever before...
grow
oh my G... *moan* the sensations... so orgasmic!


Breasts! I have grown breasts... I feel that little mass moving on my chest with every breath.
Just look, Brad, how dainty my fingers are, and these fingernails... so delicate.
And what is this sensation in... Oh my God! It's... gone!
I am truly a biological woman... a girl!

So it's true... Women don't feel differently than men, but they perceive things differently as men.
This shirt feels coarse against my skin, repelling yet strangely stimulating me...
And the sensations of simple touches... mhhh... yes, right here...
I should remove this shirt... the constant touch of my hands, the fabric against my chest, ignites sparks of desire down my spine.
I picked your outfit, Nelson. There should be someth... holy hhit!

Nel... WOW... you're really fucking hot. Hotter than some of the girls I've been with...not all, but some.

I didn't see that coming.

Do you really find me hot?

Odd... it's only now, as a woman, that I truly feel your masculinity, Brad.

He looks incredibly attractive... so sexy. And his scent... oh god... it's so enticing too... what's happening to me... why are my legs trembling like crazy?

My pussy feels so wet right now! I need... Damn, Am I horny?

Ohhh... Brad...

You loom so high above me, those broad shoulders, the beard - everything inside me aches with wanting desire...

Near you, I feel protected... take me in your strong, masculine arms... please!

Make me a woman, Brad.
Make me YOUR woman, Brad... fuck me!
I want it so bad right now.

Nel, that's just your hormones talking.
So rough, but strong... NEED...
You know I'm hot, but you've just transitioned into being a woman.

Take a moment and breathe.
You should get your bearings and experience being a woman first.

Well... not even 5 minutes into being a woman, and already the first rejection... just like when I'm a man.
But you know, he is right. The arousal comes from the changed body chemistry. Why am I being so bratty?

Brad, are you kidding me? THESE are the clothes you picked out? What kind of women are hanging around at your place?

And still, I can't help but love the sensation of the fabric on my skin... so incredibly soft... delightfully pleasant...

Perhaps the breeze will provide a little relief? Although... the direct touch of the fabric against my nipples... the sensation is... electrifying. Hard to focus...

Why am I playing the outraged one, anyway? Isn't there a part of me that feels... No!

I don't own any other outfits, Nel. As for the women who visit me? Well, a few, and you know them too. Hannah was here just half an hour ago, Paris the day before yesterday, Lou... Like I said, just a few.
You're quite the operator, Brad. I had no clue... Paris too? And Lou... are we talking about Louisa? But, I'm getting off track again.
Thanks for the clothes, even though I'll need some time adjusting to parading half-naked down the hallway.
Why are my nipples tingling so intensely as he lists all those women? Don't tell me this is turning me on too...
That's right... each one of them was passable. But remember, you're doing this to figure out the ropes. Don't lose sight of that. And in 8 hours, the whole enchantment will be done; you better be back in your dorm, understood?
No worries... but now I have to go. We... ummm... will see each other.

Hey Girl! That top looks great on you.
Ohhh? Hi... cutie pie...
Errr... thank... y-you?
Damn... he's so incredibly HOT... look at that BULGE...

PLEASE... turn around to face me one more time... talk to me...
... and then FUCK ME... goddess... his scent... so manly...
CALM DOWN Nel!

Wow... why am I feeling so aroused? It can't solely be attributed to hormones...

... I know that girls get wet when they are aroused... but this feels like a sprinkler wetting my pants...

Ohhh... MY...
Hey Babe... sorry to disturb your action here on the floor.
erm... Yes? How can I... help you?

But we all have those moments where the heat is to much. Please do yourself a favor... visit the bathroom. There are more surreptitious ways to find some relief.
Ohhh... th- thank you... I'm sorry...
Oh my... is she not wearing a bra?

Oh no... there's already a couple here, and I feel so lost. What should I do? I really need some relief right now.

WAIT... ins't that...

Hey gorgeous... feel free to enjoy the view, but I could really use a little help right now...

PARIS? Never noticed how large her breasts are... until now.

Errr... um... Absolutely, no problem at all... but I really don't want to interrupt your time together.

Great, great... Bob's arms aren't the only big things on him - little Bob here is to huge for my small titties for a good titfuck.

Could you lend a hand here, sweetheart? I need you to squeeze my girls closer together a bit.

See, I need both arms to stay steady... could you lend a hand and keep my girls together to hold his cock inside?

He is pretty big... so hot...
I... i don't know... I've never...
Come on, it's fun. Don't hold back, girl.

wow... so soft... and his cock... smells so musky... hard to resist.
Go for it, Bob... show me what you've got in you...

... and fuck my fat tits with your big, muscular man-meat!

Licking and stroking... and when you feel the veins pulsating and his cock swells up... then it is time for...

... sweet, delicious cum...mhhh... so yummy!

Oops, my bad! Where there's space for one, why not make room for two? What do you say, sweetheart? Ready for a little protein party, directly from the source?

WHAT?

I... err... I can't do that... yuk... Paris... how... disgus...

God, my thoughts are driving me crazy... look at his CAWCK!

Hey, look around – we have total privacy. Nobody's around to witness the blast of fun we're about to unleash. Everyone's stuck in their dull classes.

And we both know how horny you are right now.

I... can't hold it any longer... and she is... oh my Gawd...

Well, doesn't that feel good?

Thats the spirit, hun... no need to be shy.
He's just so ruggedly manly... hard to resist, isn't he?

I get why he's your fucking meat stick.
Guys like Nelson are shrimps compared to this Bull, right?
Come, I'll give you a hand... do you feel it?

Cough
Cough
Your first one, hm?

Wow, what a rush... I always imagined it would be like this.
Time for a little bit more fun...

Ready for a „little" ride, darling?

Are you absolutely sure? I've, um, never... I mean...

Trust me, I'm quite confident you'll enjoy cocks like this very quickly. I certainly did!

EEP!

slick

mhhh

ohhh

slide

Enjoy the flow, babe. You needed it more than I did... teehee!

He's filling me up...

... his massive, huge cawck is... ahhh

How can ONE man have so much... ohhh...

Ohmigod!

Ohmigawd!

Ohhhh mahhh gaaawd!

Ohhh... she is so close.

YESSSSSSS!
OOH
OH GOD!

Oh... I'm sooo sorry. Normally... I... I'm really sorry...
No problem, sweetie. Come on, let's freshen up real quick, and then we'll go shopping, okay?
Alright, let's do it, Paris!

Oh... he's going to rest for a while... Bob always rests after cumming.
Oh, don't I know it...
By the way, you seem familiar, but I can't quite place you. What's your name? You know mine already...
Sure, it's... Nel... kinda like Nelson, but, you know, all girly and cute... tihi

Hey Paris... I've, umm, got a kinda weird question... does your boobs itch too?
Ashley
EXCEPTIONAL CLOTHING
No, but I also wear a bra. You really should too, especially with your sensitive nipples, dear.

I seriously have no clue about my size... like, never bought a bra before.
Really? I always thought us girls learn that from our mothers when our breasts start budding...
Nah, I was more of the tomboyish type.

Hmm... I'm not sure, it does look cute, but nah!

Oh, is this a push-up bra? I'm digging it. Adds a little somethin' to my small size... yeah, I'm definitely grabbing this one.

Oh, you found a cute bra too, Paris... does it come in my size? I need an AA cup!

Unfortunately not, Nel. This one is specifically for women with a cup size D and above. Looks good on me, though, right?

That bra looks amazing on you, girl!

I can't believe it... I've spent 3 hours in the same store... that's a first for me... I'm thirsty. Wanna grab a coffee?

We should do this more often. School can be sooo boring.

Hanging out with some hot boys and their... erm... and long shopping trips, that totally rocks.

But this one's on me, okay?

Great idea, Nel!

Can I ask you something, Paris?

Certainly, Nel. Where does it pinch, dear?

What do you think about Nelson, the IT Guy?

Who?

The geek who's always lurking in Brad's shadow?

Oh, that guy... absolutely boring. If he ever hit on me, and I managed to survive his lethal levels of creepiness, my pussy would dry up worse than the Atacama Desert. It would be the new driest place in the world. I doubt he has so much as even talked to a girl who wasn't his mom.

Sweetie, he's just not the catch you're looking for.

His physique is terrible, you have more muscle than he does, and, worse, his confidence is non-existent.

He's smart, sure, but if he was so smart he should have learned how to lead his own life instead of chasing after Brad like a lost puppy.

A guy who's all brains but lacking substance, living in the shadow of someone else? Ew! No, thank you.

You find him creepy and at the same time boring? Totally uninteresting as a guy who falls through every grid?

Ohhh...

You deserve someone with real substance and who stands on his own, someone who makes your pussy tingle.Keep your standards high, my dear. You're worth more than settling for boring, nerdy Nelson.

However, the intimate conversation is suddenly cut off...

Excuse me, ladies, but what were we talking about before I so rudely interrupted?

I can't stand tryhards, either. Imagine spending so much energy just to communicate, couldn't be me.

Hey Mr. Interrupter, we were talking about important girl stuff. Like how to spot a guy who's trying too hard.

Talking to pretty girls should be effortless. It just comes naturally to men.Speaking of, my name's James, and you two are?

Well, Paris and Nel, I stopped by because Paris caught my eye –I had to say hello. I wanted to ask you out; are you free tonight?

Nel, you're more than welcome to join Paris and me. I have a buddy I think you'd like to meet, we could have a double date.

Oh... thank you, but I... err.. I'm... unavailable tonight.

Alright, Nel, no worries. And what about you, Paris? Shall we rendezvous here at 8 p.m.?

Absolutely, let's swap numbers, James. I'm excited for tonight.

With pleasure, Paris. Here you are. Until tonight.

Wow, Paris... that looked so easy for you... me... well, I could never... *sigh*

Are you certain, Nel? While James was around, the guy behind you couldn't seem to take his eyes off you for a second. Why not give him a little smile, hm?

Bestowing a smile has never been known to cause harm, as Paris rightly surmises.
Hey there! Wanna come hang out ...
However, the young man fails to react as anticipated, nervously avoiding Nel's sweet smile and alluring gaze...
... with us?
Oh...
swoosh
Here's a quirky twist: Nel had no clue that her fluttering eyelashes could be seen as seductive; to her, it was just a regular blink with a side of normalcy...

Yet, just as Nel, clearly disheartened, swivels back towards Paris, his head snaps back towards her, sporting a sly grin as if his thoughts had taken a wild detour from the disappointment that unfolded.

In other words, Nel, he's a boy trapped in a man's body. And just like that, he's up and gone.

What really? You nailed his behavior exactly... but how?

As I mentioned: Absolutly boring. And if we're talking about the same Nelson, you'll catch my drift when I said that my pussy would dry up worse then the Atacama Desert. I bet you feel exactly the same right now…

Yes, absolutely. I feel completely repelled... without even saying a word to him.

Paris, thank you. Can we head back? I have another appointment that I can't afford to miss...

Of course, let's get moving.

Just in the nick of time, Nelson returns to his dorm room as the effects of "Girl Power" start to fade. Hastily, he sheds his clothes and rushes to the mirror...

Wow, what an experience... I never imagined... ohhh... that...

... that being a woman would be so...mh... enjoyable... mhhh... but...

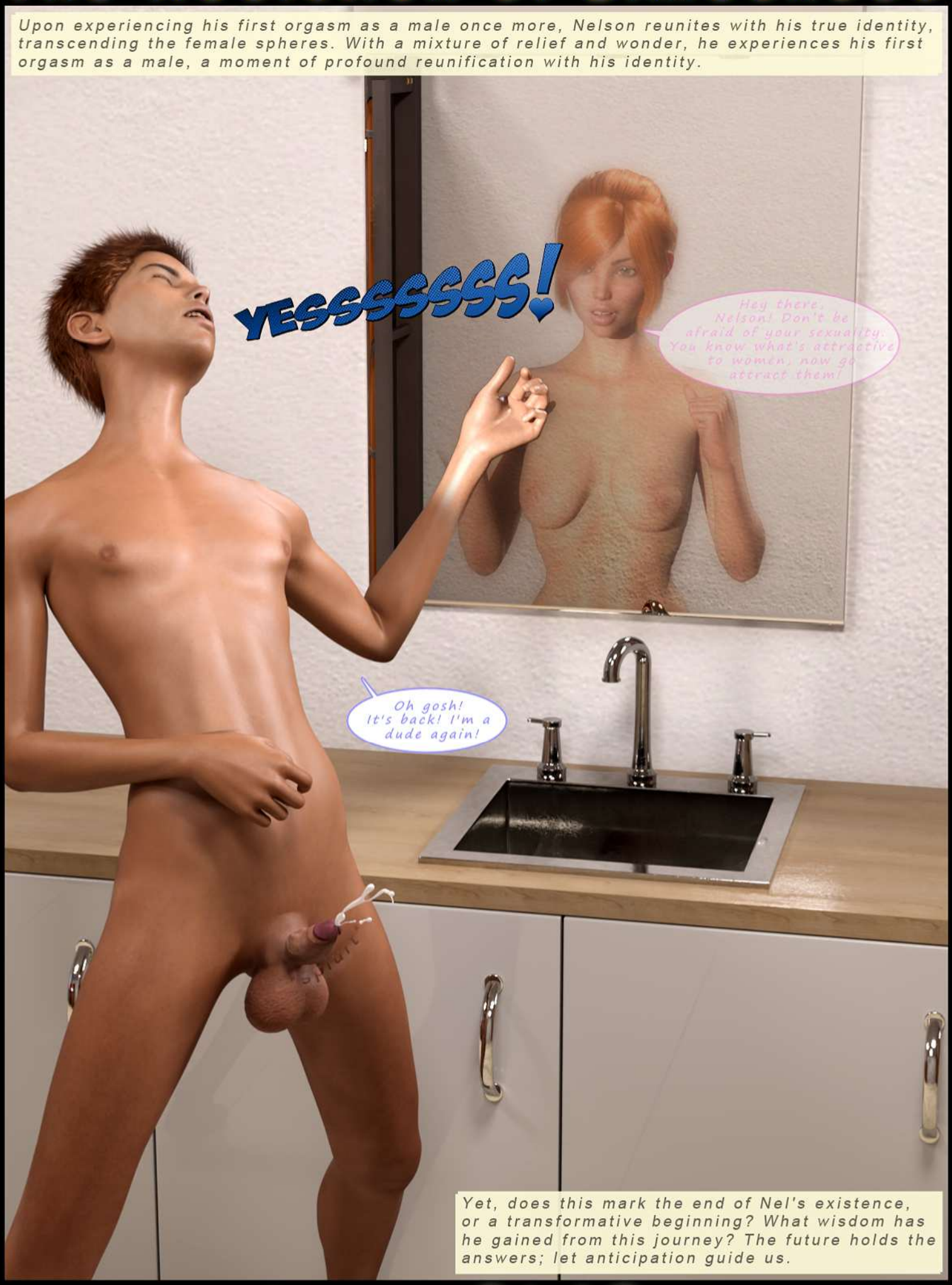
As swiftly as the effect takes hold, it seems to dissipate just as fast, evidenced by one of the perky breasts visibly shrinking before his eyes.

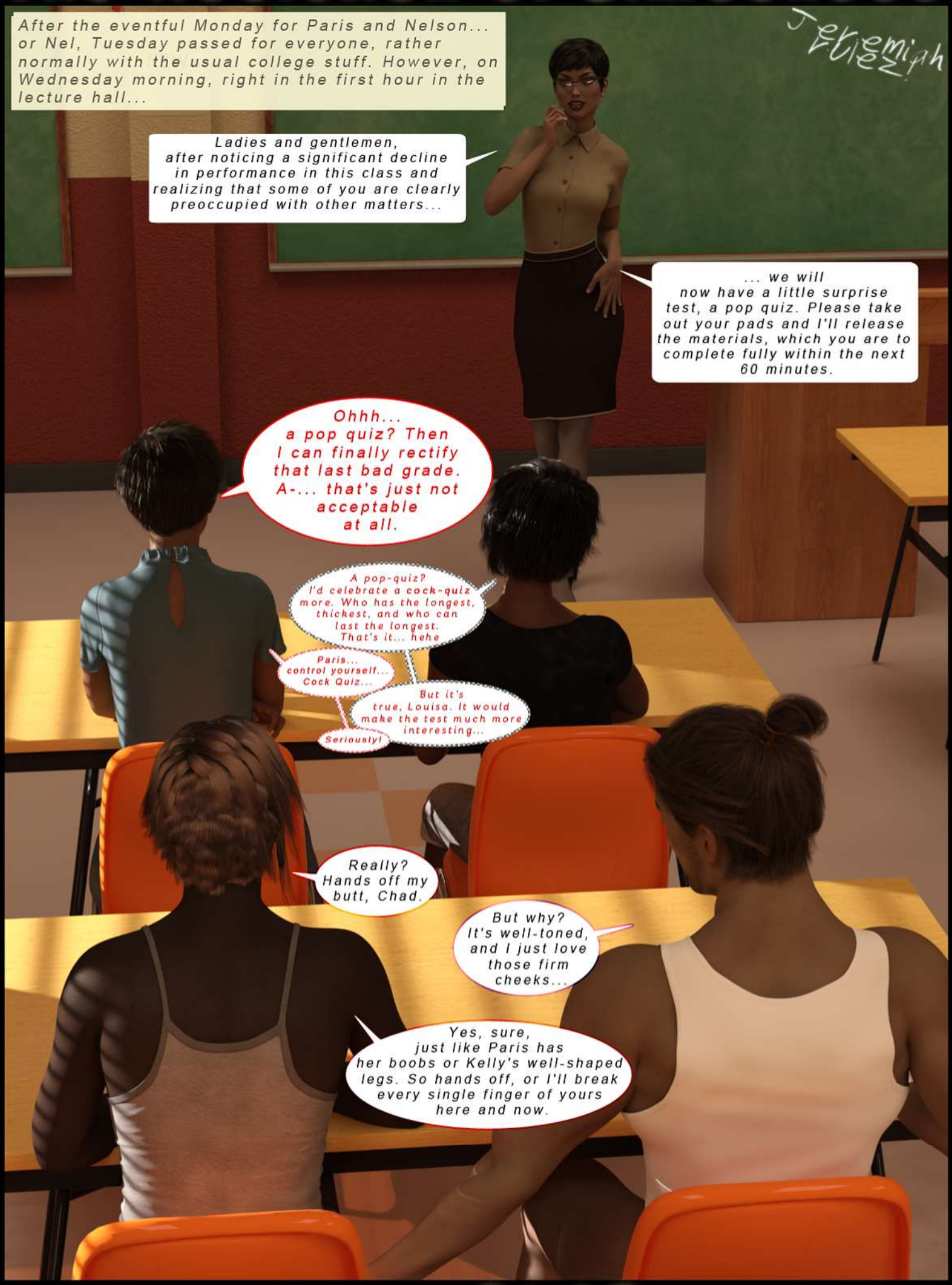
... but I only experienced the pleasant parts... thankfully, I didn't have to deal with the cramps and periods that so many people talk about... ugh...

Goodbye, my perky girls... I'll miss you in some strange way.

What were just moments ago a pair of proud, slightly bouncing girl's breasts, now revert back to the firm tissue of an untrained male chest.

As the transformation continues, every aspect of Nelson's body undergoes a profound metamorphosis, right down to the smallest cellular level. Bones, once shaped for a female, child-bearing physique, shift back to their male form.
Even Nelson's once underdeveloped geek muscles now regain density and strength, poised to confront the primal challenges of hunting in humanity's distant past.
With a remarkable shift, the once present vagina closes, and the clitoris elongates and widens, gradually forming into a penis. And amidst this transformation, the testicles reappear, completing the journey of gender realignment.


Upon experiencing his first orgasm as a male once more, Nelson reunites with his true identity, transcending the female spheres. With a mixture of relief and wonder, he experiences his first orgasm as a male, a moment of profound reunification with his identity.
YESSSSSSSS!
Hey there, Nelson! Don't be afraid of your sexuality. You know what's attractive to women, now go attract them!
Oh gosh! It's back! I'm a dude again!
Yet, does this mark the end of Nel's existence, or a transformative beginning? What wisdom has he gained from this journey? The future holds the answers; let anticipation guide us.


After the eventful Monday for Paris and Nelson... or Nel, Tuesday passed for everyone, rather normally with the usual college stuff. However, on Wednesday morning, right in the first hour in the lecture hall...
Jeremiah Ruiz
Ladies and gentlemen, after noticing a significant decline in performance in this class and realizing that some of you are clearly preoccupied with other matters...
... we will now have a little surprise test, a pop quiz. Please take out your pads and I'll release the materials, which you are to complete fully within the next 60 minutes.
Ohhh... a pop quiz? Then I can finally rectify that last bad grade. A-... that's just not acceptable at all.
A pop-quiz? I'd celebrate a cock-quiz more. Who has the longest, thickest, and who can last the longest. That's it... hehe
Paris... control yourself... Cock Quiz...
But it's true, Louisa. It would make the test much more interesting...
Seriously!
Really? Hands off my butt, Chad.
But why? It's well-toned, and I just love those firm cheeks...
Yes, sure, just like Paris has her boobs or Kelly's well-shaped legs. So hands off, or I'll break every single finger of yours here and now.

Of course, it's never ideal when another flashback hits right in the middle of a spontaneous test, clouding your focus and awakening your desire, especially when you're aiming to achieve the highest grade once again...

Oh no... she's having another one of those weird flashbacks?

Very Superior
100% Bimbo
Louisa IQ

teehee cawckie quiz...

giggle

I'd better get her out of here, as much fun as it usually is. This bimbofocation moment could get too embarrassing for her, especially since Louisa is already feeling insecure. And this test is already a lost cause for her anyway.

But I have to admit: Those growing melons look damn good on her!

Very Superior
100% Bimbo
Louisa IQ

In Louisa's case, one of the earliest and most pronounced effects of 'BimboMaxx' is always the sudden plummet of her otherwise formidable intelligence. Even during her flashbacks, untouched by 'BimboMaxx', this effect unfailingly takes center stage - though never before with such dramatic flair as today.

Meanwhile, just a smidge lower, right on Luisa's small butt... the bimbofication of her body becomes increasingly evident.

Did I say small butt?
expand

The mass of swelling flesh causes her loose pants to burst at the seams within seconds...
stretch

boumph
... and the once slender, unassuming butt of Luisa becomes full and plump.

Wow, it's really getting massive. I hope her pants can handle all that wobbling mass without any ripping.

I'm really curious about what's causing these flashbacks for you... I've never gone through anything like that.

stretch

grow

expand

Beewbies, like, geetin' all big an' heavy again... Lulu ready for cawck quiz, Paris.

Hunky cawks, like, where are you hiding?

Let's take you back home, Lulu.

giggle

Still don't like being a bimbo?

Like, what are you even saying? I, like, totally adore being a bimbo girl. It's, like, super kewl an stuff.

Ugh, I don't get why I'm always so, like, stressed when... sigh... you know, Paris... I'm not a Bimbo.

Yeah, definitely. It's just figuring out how much is you and how much is Lulu... but hey, we're almost there.

Paris is puzzled by Louisa. On one hand, she revels in her bimbo persona, but each time the effect wanes, she vehemently denies it. Yet, the burning question persists: What triggers these flashbacks so abruptly?

Why do we, like, waste time being, like, totally boring when we could be, like, having a blast in the Cawck room, roomie?

Alright, darling... What exactly is a "cock room," Lulu?

bulge

grow

What? OMG! The cawck room is where, like, all cawcks go, silly. It's, like, totally fab! I know where it is ,cause I'm so smarty. Um, are you coming, it'll be, like, the most fun time, like, ever!

giggle

OMG, like, check it out! Here we are in the cawck room, surrounded by all these adorable hunkys and their huge, veiny cawcks to play with!

Oh, the men's changing room. Wasn't there just a workout session?

But there's nobody here, Lulu.

Like, true... Let's check the showers... I hear something there... Teehee, isn't it, like, the hawtest thing ever?

OMG, like, imagine two super hawt roomies on the, like, ultimate quest for the best grade on the cawk quiz! Yay, it's gonna be, like, so totally fab and fun!

Why not... I'm totally up for a little fun right now.

Hey, cawckees! Who's up for some fun with me and my gal pal? We're, like, supa horny, hawtties!
giggle
Wow, I wish she could always be like this... What for a Bimbo.

Like, such strong hands. You're, like, so big, such a hunk. Wanna fuck or should Lulu, like, blow your cawck first?
giggle
Damn... look at those melons. Babe, you made me rock hard in seconds.
Guys, let's not hold back or be shy. We're definitely not holding back either.

I'd like to see training like this more often...

I've never had seen such hungry sluts. Say, who are you, Babe?

Ohhh, Mr. Big Cawck... I'm just Lulu... teehee, I'm, like, a total bimbo, you know? *giggle*

I see... And is this a challenge for you? Like, to get fucked by the whole team?

OMG, this is like, totally a cawcky quiz! Isn't it like, totally fab?

And thus, from a simple slip of the tongue, pure delight unfolds for all involved... the Cawck Quiz is now in full swing.

And thus, hour after hour elapses in the shower room. The quiz participants valiantly persevere, yet as the evening draws near, ...

MMMMMMM FUCK ME BABY! OHHHHHHH

YES! YES! FUCK ME!!!

... even the mightiest endurance succumbs to a final act of lust and a final burst of cum...

... two satisfied, yet insatiable women return to their dorm room.
OMG, like, Paris, babe, that was, like, totally amazing, right?
Yea, that's true, Lulu.
But, like, I'm sooo ready for more... are you? Should we, like, go see Brad or, like, take a trip into the city and go for extra credit?
giggle
Hm, I don't know, I'd rather go back to the Dorm. I'm pretty tired after all these hours with the boys here...

However, a mind wrapped in pink bimbo clouds has different ideas about how to spend an afternoon. So, Lulu decides to spontaneously pop by Brad's room as she passes his door.

Lulu? Everything okay? You just kissed me and walked away. Are you coming?

Gonna swing by Brad's real quick, Paris! Catch ya later, darling!

Ah, I get it. Have fun, babe...

wobble

Hi, Brad! Like, wanna fuck?

Louisa? What the...

Because, like, I'm totally in this quiz thingy... you know, a cawck quiz! 'Cause, hello, I'm like totally craving the best grade on some hot cawcks, duh! So, wanna fuck?

squeeze

giggle

Could you resist that view? 'Cause I sure couldn't.

Already during Louisa's first flashback, Paris wondered what was going on. For some reason, BimboMaxx had a stronger effect on Louisa than on herself. When the third flashback hit this morning and Louisa became fully bimbofied in a matter of minutes, Paris decided to get to the bottom of it... Not that Paris wouldn't enjoy it if her best friend, like herself, were a cock hungry Bimbo Slut, of course.

I couldn't find anything about it on the AmazCorp site. Maybe I should reach out to customer support for help. Let me send a request for a video chat...

Hello, this is John from AmazCorp. How can I assist you?

Hi John, it's Paris here, my customer number is: 150378-B-UltraVix2005.

Thank you very much, Mrs. What can I do for you, Paris?

I've got a question about possible side effects of BimboMaxx and other products from AmazCorp.

Okay, thank you very much. Which product was used, and what are the possible side effects you'd like to inquire about?

BimboMaxx... My roomie accidentally overdosed twice. Once, 2 BimboMaxx were used, and once, 2 BimboMaxx and a MilkMade...

... and the side effects are flashbacks triggering spontaneous 100% bimbofication.

I see. Your roommate, is she perhaps more uptight and has difficulty opening up? Always thinking first, weighing things, and then acting? Sexually inhibited maybe?

Yes, that sounds like Louisa... she's very headstrong and uptight...

And yes, she had her first time under the influence of two BimboMaxx candies. Why?

Got it, thanks. Between the enjoyment and the flashbacks? Did this happen within a few days in a row?

Absolutely! Over the course of a week and a half, there were two intentional doses and three spontaneous flashbacks, each one hitting harder than the last.

I can totally reassure you, Paris. The flashback effect is triggered by sexual arousal or horniness. We've had reports from people who are internally inhibited or off-balance experiencing these flashback symptoms after taking more than the recommended dosage.. It's like they're suddenly set free and trying to make up for lost time. But don't worry, over time, this effect weakens and completely disappears. However, it's crucial to monitor the dosage closely or consider discontinuing BimboMaxx altogether. There's a pressing concern that this effect could become permanent over time...

Thanks a bunch for your analysis, John!

Please consider, Paris, I am not a psychologist. I think the overdose she used on the front end is most responsible, and her own inhibition reinforces the effect. To me, it sounds like your acquaintance has 'two hearts' in her chest - she would like to, but she can't. As her friend, you can stand by her side... the decision is yours. Is there anything else I can help you with today?

Nah, I'm all good. Thanks a bunch!

Alright, thank you for contacting us Paris and enjoy the great products from AmazCorp. Have a great day, bye.

Thanks, hon! You too! Mind sending over a satisfaction survey? I'll give you glowing reviews. Have a fabulous day! Bye for now!

click

What fabulous news! But I wonder, will Louisa see it the same way? Oh... she's bound to be upset, but I know how it goes... one day...

Someday, we'll be the happiest bimbo besties, living life to the fullest...
... with, like, sooo many cawcks, lots of make up... *giggle*
... it might take her a while longer, but eventually, the yearning and joy will overcome any of her inner barriers.
Ah... what a day it's been. I've never had so many cocks in one go before. How many guys did I suck off? I do not know... Time to unwind, maybe take a relaxing bath...
... and why not pop in a MilkMade pill? Yes, that sounds absolutely wonderful.

Ahhh... there's nothing quite like a hot bath... well, except maybe for a big, long, hard Cock in my wet pussy... oh, speaking of which, there's something I meant to check... let me see...

... ah, here she is: Nel. A very nice picture of her. Hmmm...

Now, I'm going to compare her picture with Nelson's yearbook entry. There was a certain resemblance, and her questions about him were very focused... That piques my curiosity.

Oh, here... let me overlay this with Nel's picture from yesterday and... ta-da! That's Interessting...

I knew it... Nel is Nelson... But how...?

Ohhh, the MilkMade effect is kicking in... mhhh

Perhaps something like BimboMaxx? Just to transform a guy into a gal? How cool.

As the day winds down for our girls, each of them follows her own unique path. Paris unwinds in the bathtub, while her breasts swell and grow, steadily producing more and more milk.

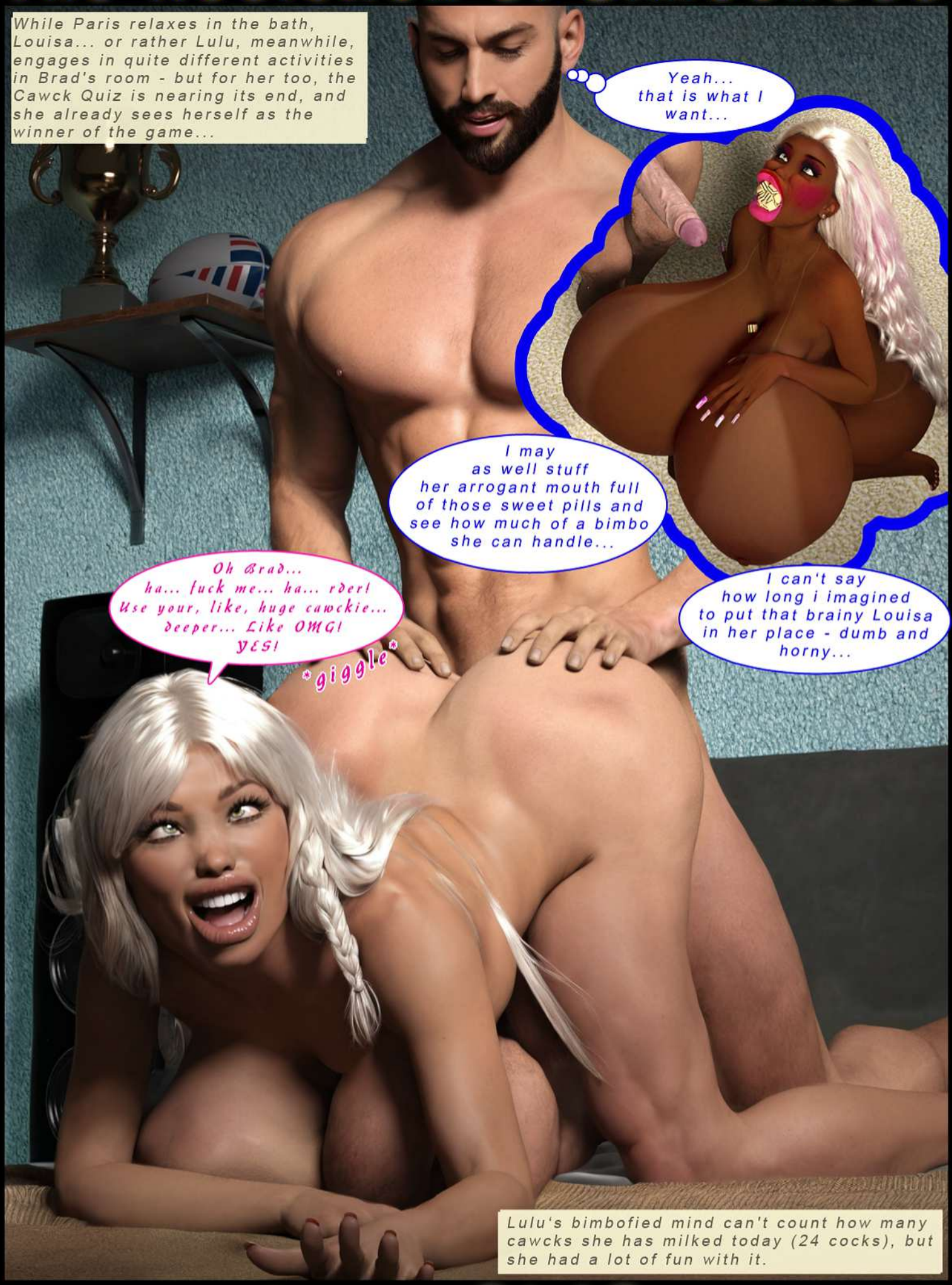
Even though I'm itching to fully immerse myself in the bimbo lifestyle, these moments of intellect have their perks too.

Solving two puzzles in one day and still having a blast. And now, indulging in MilkMade, then wrapping up with a cozy night's sleep...

... what a splendid day it's been. I'll always remember when Louisa suddenly embraced her inner bimbo during class and got lost in the quest for Cocks... teehee

Perhaps I should start slipping that word into our conversations more often? Just to test the waters... but then again, she's my closest friend, and it wouldn't be fair to her.

Gosh... I'm so damn horny again. I wonder if Lulu and Brad... nah...I'll leave them alone.


While Paris relaxes in the bath, Louisa... or rather Lulu, meanwhile, engages in quite different activities in Brad's room - but for her too, the Cawck Quiz is nearing its end, and she already sees herself as the winner of the game...
Yeah... that is what I want...
I may as well stuff her arrogant mouth full of those sweet pills and see how much of a bimbo she can handle...
I can't say how long i imagined to put that brainy Louisa in her place - dumb and horny...
Oh Brad... ha... fuck me... ha... rder! Use your, like, huge cawckie... deeper... Like OMG! YES!
giggle
Lulu's bimbofied mind can't count how many cawcks she has milked today (24 cocks), but she had a lot of fun with it.

And finally, on a Thursday morning, in Paris's bedroom where she is just waking up... the weekend is near, and an event that both Louisa and Paris were unaware of is on the horizon ... but more on that later.

mumble Seriously now?

yawn What a delightful morning... I woke up to the sweet sound of Louisa's nerdy charm...

THAT can't be real. What happend yesterday...

Ah, that's so typical of Louisa. It seems the flashback effect has finally worn off for her.

Hmm... Should I break the news to her diplomatically, or just come right out with it? I think being direct would suit her best...

Right before a test, one of those flashback sequences kicked in again... Did I pass the test this time? What grade did I get?

Louisa, what's wrong? Do you need help?
You're still asking that? Why is this happening to me right now? I missed one of the most important tests yesterday - because... because... oh, what do I know! But...
Most important test? It was just a random test in between – a Pop Quiz. It wasn't that...
... but I wake up, with these BimboMaxx candies right in front of my mouth, and there are these notes of mine everywhere... well... from my stupid bimbo self!
Notes from you... as a bimbo?

Paris, it seems like my bimbo alter ego -well, me- is almost trying to mimic this lifestyle by putting those damn things in my mouth. Disgusting!

Even now, I hear her voice, sweet as sugar, in my mind... All the time, Lulu whispers to me:

OMG, like, come on, unleash me... you totally want it too... being a bimbo is, like, so fab... indulge in the candies... all of them, like, seriously.

Oh, my dear Louisa. But perhaps...

Take a look at this, Paris. My room is cluttered with these notes. Same goes for the bathroom and at the back of the cabinet where the pills are...

Hey sweetie,

Hey sweetie,

like, I'm seriously over us not being on the same page-thingie with u.

Bimbo's forever, yay!

Like, hello? We're both totally into being a huge titted bimbo, right?

Wasn't the Cawck Quiz, like, totally fab and all?

And, oh my gosh,

all those cute, hawt clothes we snagged? So, like, how about this?

Set Lulu free forever, and we'll just have, like, the most... um... amazing fun ever! Oh, and guess what?

Lulu left u some more BimboMaxx, 'cause, like, why not, right?

Sending u love and lot's lipstick kisses,

Lulu

PS. I mean, like, duh, I'm you!

Hey, guess what? I called AmazCorps customer service yesterday to ask why those flashbacks keep happening with you... and let me tell you, the answer was crystal clear!

Could Lulu... um... could my other self actually be onto something?

My huge, fake BIMBO TITS were heavy, but... they also kind of... made me feel proud?

And all the guys I hooked up with yesterday... it felt so good...

Louisa, it seems like those flashbacks are happening because you're dosing too strongly, yet this is exacerbated by your naturally very reserved and shy demeanor, but deep down, you crave to be more confident and open. Remember that time you took too much BimboMaxx?

It kind of awakened something in of you, and you actually liked it. That's why it keeps coming back when you're feeling all hot and bothered.

Maybe your alter ego, Lulu, is like your truest self, the one you secretly wish you could fully embrace.

I mean, is becoming a huge titted Bimbo Slut truly my destiny, rather than a corporate lawyer, like my parents expect from me?

And maybe, by leaving those notes and candies for yourself as Lulu, you're offering peace to that part of you, hoping to end this inner battle once and for all.

Yes... swallow them all, Lulu!

And honestly, I find it arousing to think that my best friend would join me in embracing this bimbohood together.

In Louisa's mind...
Wait, do I understand you correctly, Paris?
Every time I get horny or see or hear something arousing...
BWOUMPH
... my body undergoes this massive metamorphosis...
... and I become a nymphomaniac, not particularly clever, bimbo bitch?
SPREECH
What? Math? How unkewl an borin'...
PLUMP
... Can't we, ummm, just fuck? *giggle*

Inside Louisa's mind...
Is this what you've chosen for yourself? How... disappointing!
Her parents...
So, it's because deep down, I secretly desire to be a Bimbo?
I didn't raise you to become this. You're no longer my daughter. Leave! You're no longer welcome here.
Instead of conforming to what my parents have ingrained in me my whole life.
Heyyy there! I'm Lulu, I'm an airhead Bimbo, you know?
giggle
Do you, like, totally adore my big phat boobies? I luv them!
Wanna, like, totally gossip about cute boys an' their cawcks?

As Louisa grapples with her inner self, Lulu, in her thoughts, she shamelessly watches her best friend and roommate, Paris, pleasuring herself...

Embracing Bimbohood with my bestie sounds, *like*, so amazing...

Naturally, this influences her arousal, which, as we now know, is the driving force behind her unintentional bimbofication, especially after she took too much of BimboMaxx before...

Maybe I truly should give in... *OMG, like, yes! I totally should...*

STRETCH

PLOP

... But Louisa has learned to recognize the signs her body is displaying, indicating that she will transform into a Bimbo once more if she succumbs to her current emotions. As she grasps this realization...

Like, oh my gosh, let Lulu free! You totally wanna be Lulu forever!

STOP! Not this time! I must resist the urge to transform into another bimbo here!

I'm gonna take a cold shower to get myself under control.

giggle

Thirty minutes later... after a refreshing shower for Louisa and two coffees for Paris...

Paris, can we talk? I really need a strong shoulder to lean on...

Of course, sweetheart. What's on your mind?

What's bothering you, Louisa?

You know, the whole situation is overwhelming me right now. It's not that I'm not enjoying it, but even talking about Sex or thinking to be a Bimbo is hard for me.

And now, with my own self - or rather, my alter ego - starting to influence me, I feel like I'm losing my mind.

Both women were well acquainted, and it didn't take long for Louisa to unburden her frustrations.

Thank you, that felt good. Do you have plans, or is there a reason you're dressed up?

Nah, I have my first class soon, focusing on rhetoric in business. I want to tease the professor a bit, hence the low neckline, you know?

Oh, right, you're in that class. Well, I'm going to rest for a bit longer. My first class isn't until 1 p.m.

You lucky one. See you later then, Louisa. Bye.

Time for myself and a good book... hmm... which page was I on again?

giggle

Oh, would you look at that... Mr. Big, I completely forgot about you.

Anyway, back to the book...

The effects of quantitative easing policies on long-term inflation, especially when coupled with other macroeconomic variables such as economic growth and the unemployment rate, can lead to...

Very Superior
100% Bimbo
Louisa IQ

giggle

Wait a minute, did I get the chapter wrong, or why am I having trouble understanding the connections?

I got it... it's Mr. Big's fault... he, *like, totally* distracts me *and stuff.*

Huh? Wasn't he just in the jar? Well, problem solved, back to the scientific context...

Very Superior
100% Bimbo
Louisa IQ

The book is, like, totally boring and stuff.
Hmm... what was I going to do here again?
giggle
BWOOMP
SCRREEP
Very Superior
100% Bimbo
Louisa IQ
I don't know... something feels off. This text doesn't make any sense to me!
But that can't be right, this is material from last semester! Oh my gosh, that was like, so boring and stuff!

Things became more confusing as logical faculties steadily declined, Louisa once again failed to notice the changes in her body. While struggling to focus on the text and puzzled by its nonsensical nature, lust wins out over logic.

The hornier she gets, the stronger her transformation becomes.

Jeez, my head feels...
...like everything is in a pink cloud *giggle*...
Oh my... I get it... I'm like, too horny and stuff to study. teehee
Very Superior
100% Bimbo
Louisa IQ
RIIIIP
giggle

Louisa's alter ego, Lulu, has once again taken control. Determined, she quickly identifies what triggered this flashback and what Louisa had overlooked.

But let's leave Lulu to her fun with Mr. Big Deluxe (the chrome edition for extra pleasure) and turn our attention to...

"giggle" And then I stroke those cawcks like this, and... teehee

... and when I'm, like, really wet, they slide sooo nicely into my wet slit... in an' out...

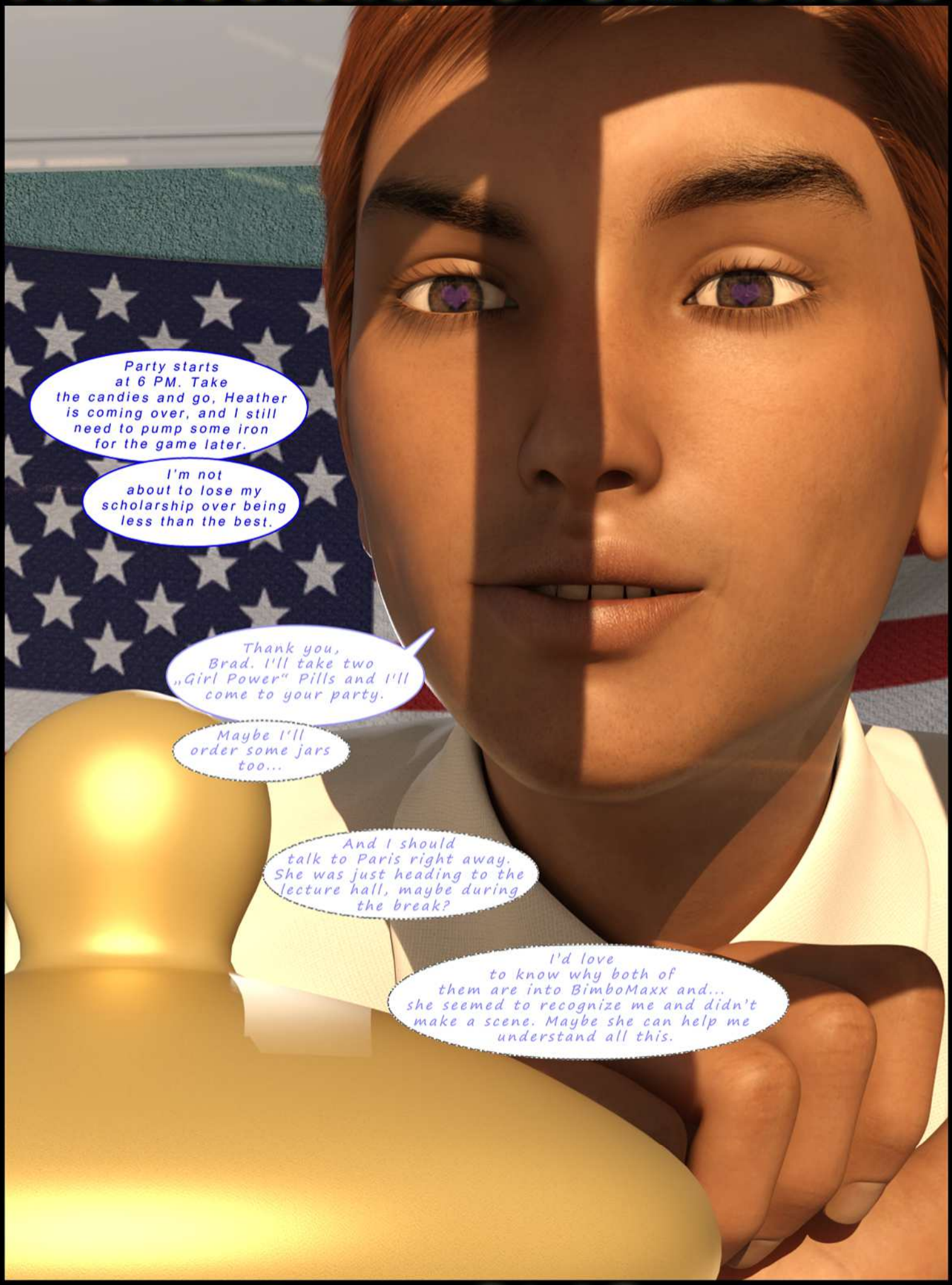
... makin' Lulu all happy an borin Lulu' all weak.

Paris, who is on her way, encounters Nelson. She can't resist making a subtle (or rather, not-so-subtle) hint.

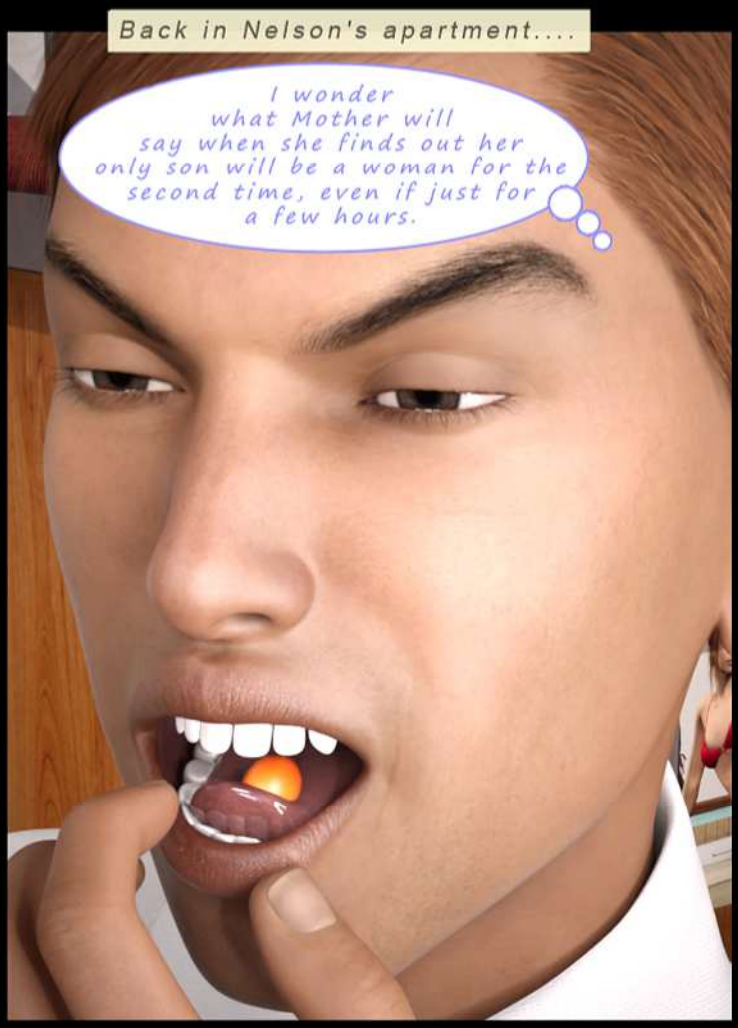
Hey Brad, whatever that pill was that you gave me last time... I need another one. Make it happen. I'm ready for round two, NOW!
???
Okay...

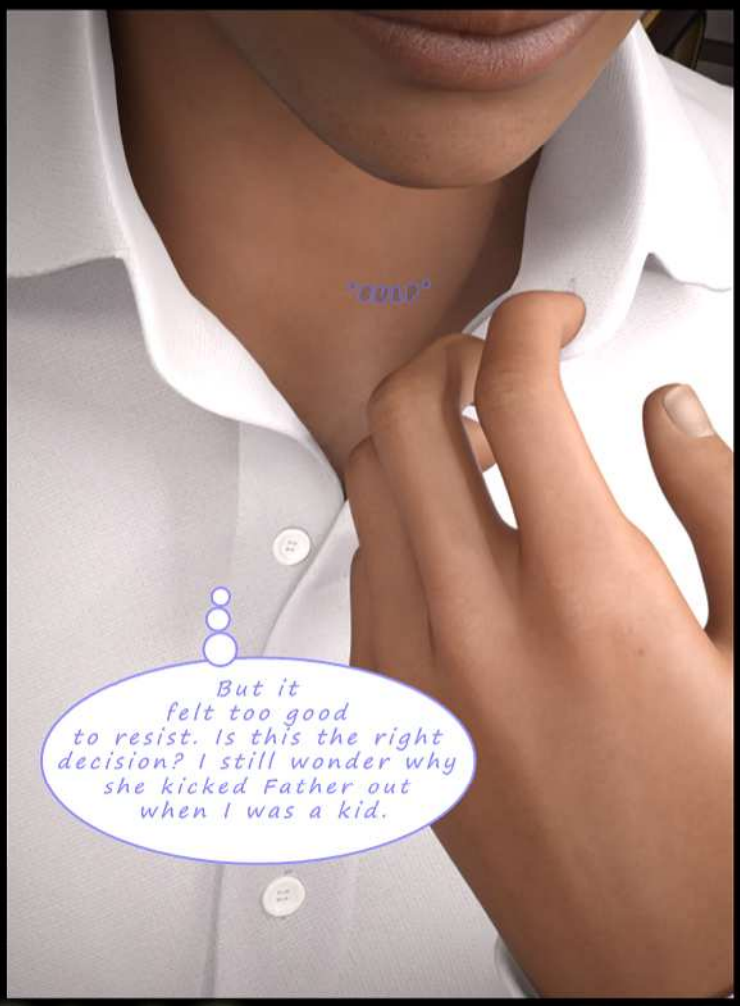
Wow, Nelson. Got some balls, or what's going on with you?
As usual, but now I know what I want...
So, you want to be... a GIRL? I...
No! No... for scientific purposes, of course...
... and because... I found it thrilling...
... the Clothes, MakeUp, sex...
And I'd be lying if I said I didn't enjoy it...
Did I just think or say that about sex? I hope he didn't hear that!
You know what, Nelson? Take as much as you like. But I have one condition - You come to my party on Saturday... as a girl. Deal?

Okay, and which jar exactly, Brad? Girl Power, BimboMaxx?
You need Girl Power. That makes you the girl you were.
Where did you get this stuff anyway?
BimboMaxx is the stuff Paris and Louisa take... as far as I know - I got both jars from their room. They have a whole cabinet full of them.
I looked the pills up, and they come from a company called AmazCorp.
BIMBO MAXX
GIRL POWER
AmazCorp? Never heard of it. But if Paris and Louisa are customers there...
They are enjoying them. Both of them are way hotterthan ever now. Louisa was just with me last night... she's a dream when she's on them.
Both those hotties are getting invites, and I have a pill with each of their names on it.
What? Paris and Louisa use this regularly? Hmm, she wasn't in class yesterday.


Party starts at 6 PM. Take the candies and go, Heather is coming over, and I still need to pump some iron for the game later.
I'm not about to lose my scholarship over being less than the best.
Thank you, Brad. I'll take two „Girl Power" Pills and I'll come to your party.
Maybe I'll order some jars too...
And I should talk to Paris right away. She was just heading to the lecture hall, maybe during the break?
I'd love to know why both of them are into BimboMaxx and... she seemed to recognize me and didn't make a scene. Maybe she can help me understand all this.

Brad, I hope you have a great time with Heather. I'm going to have a lot of fun too.
Thanks so much for the invitation. I've often wished for this day to come - the fact that it's happening now, as a woman, makes me even more confident in my decision to ask you.


Back in Nelson's apartment....
I wonder what Mother will say when she finds out her only son will be a woman for the second time, even if just for a few hours.


But it felt too good to resist. Is this the right decision? I still wonder why she kicked Father out when I was a kid.

Nelson quickly shed his male clothing; he wouldn't need it for the next eight hours. Just in time, as the "Girl Power" began to take effect...

Oh my! THAT... was quite a rush of ecstatic feeling... my skin feels like it's on fire!

This feels so... exciting... energizing... oh my... mhhh

MHHH

Nelson has minimal facial hair and sparse body hair. As his chest and nipples begin to swell and expand with each breath, his skin remains smooth as silk.

Welcome back, my girls.

As the transformation unfolds, Nelson's penis shrinks and reshapes into her new female genitalia.

SQUUUZ

Wow, already? Maybe it's just me, but the transformation seems faster this time than the first.

SQUUUZ

Her once-flat, masculine buttocks gain curvature and fullness, while her hips broaden, complementing her feminine form.

VIIIZ

BOUMPH

I'm a GIRL again, and I love the empty space between my legs. I'm already wet? Damn, I'm horny.

TLLLLU

Oh, these breasts are very sensitive - much more than I remember from yesterday. And... are they bigger, too?

°SQUICE°

Hmm, I don't think so. It's just my... mmm... imagination... speaking of which...

I should check out AmazCorps website. Maybe I'll find some information...

°SQUISHE°

Wow, I had no idea. Hmm... I could just buy some Girl Power... the price is surprisingly low.

°ooooo°

ohh... The first order will be delivered free of charge...

moan

moan

mhhh

°sqqqsq°

I... should... buy... gosh...

mhhh

°sqqq°

As a young woman, Nelly is just as skilled with her fingers as she was as nerdy Nelson ... and so...

Oh! My! Go... ohhh... Yeash

... with a fulfilling climax, something clicks in her mind...

GIRLY STUFF

Wow... that was different... more intense!

Nelson's strict analytical thinking has taken a back seat for now—new, very feminine impulses have come to the forefront, along with a desire to reinvent and express herself accordingly.

I should go shopping. If I really want to embrace this new side of myself, I'll need the right accessories... a vanity, wardrobe, makeup, shoes... umm... *snicker* maybe even some dildos.

Should I call Mom? She can probably tell me what a young woman today-who also happens to be her only son-needs in daily life. Or should I talk to Paris? She seems to suspect something.

After Nelly orders her first product online from AmazCorp - since the first delivery is free - she grabs her mom's credit card and heads downtown for a shopping trip...

... She is still on campus grounds when a new experience hits her just a few minutes later...

Many find it uncomfortable to be stared at. But with this guy's expression - he says it all - who can resist? Not everyone likes his intense stare (or reaction), though...

?

Giggle

Oh, my first stare - what a expression.

How rude! My mom warned me about you. I can't believe they let you carry my handbag - how disrespectful! Just wait, I'll show you exactly what I think of you...

PoW!

Wow, I thought that was just a funny meme, but with reactions like this, my looks must be strikingly good. Tee-hee, I like it!

And so, all three enjoy a delightful Thursday morning...
Nelly, the "new" Girl on Campus
Lulu, the bimbo who isn't sure if she really is a bimbo
MMMMMMMMM!
Three. So, what about Paris?

Paris is also active - meanwhile, in the office of the professor's teaching assistant.

So we have a deal. Gustav?

Hm... of course, Paris.

But yes, you're attracted to me; your staring is hard to miss.

You are such a slut. How did you know...

But hey, how about this: I give you what you want, and you give me what I want - excellent grades on all my exams so that I can graduate at the end of the year.

The grades aren't a problem, but they don't come for free. But I'm also worried about your friend, Louisa. She's been acting very differently lately - almost like you.

You mean Louisa's behavior lately? What bothers you about it?

She is acting so slutty somehow. She tries to hide, but it is so clear to see...

And would that be so bad?

mhhh... no..ohhh...

But if you're so concerned about Louisa, Gustav... why not invite her for an impromptu conversation tomorrow and present your arguments to her?

Yeah... I really should... Uh, Paris, don't stop.

And as for us, we have a deal: both Louisa's and my grades stay at the top, and in return, you can fuck me now exactly as you wish…

Yes ...

This is our final year hear, so what should happen if you do?

So true... but I don't want to get you pregnant, and I don't have any condoms...

What? Seriously?

I'm on the pill. So slide your hard cock into my wet and waiting pussy and make me *your* slut!

Fuck...

And tomorrow you will talk with Louisa okay?

Yea...

With a bit of luck, you'll get to see a new side of her, too.

Can't wait... oh my... so tight and warm. Are you still a virgin?

But let's leave Paris and her fun with Gustav. On Friday morning, in Louisa's dorm room, we find her asleep in a rather unusual position... but she wakes up on her own at her usual time...

At least my girls aren't any bigger today than they were yesterday. Maybe my hypothesis was incorrect... I should talk to Paris about it. Is she awake yet?

°SQUEEZE°

Hmm, I wonder if I could make a deal with my bimbo self. If I feed Lulu from time to time, maybe she'll spare me from such spontaneous flashbacks?

But Paris is also an early riser, because the early bird catches the worm... or gets to use the shared bathroom first...

Good morning, sweetheart. Do you have a moment? Can we talk about yesterday? I have an idea...

Morning, sweetie. You mean Lulu? Sure, what's on your mind?

Yes, my attempt to suppress this new "me" was kinda unsuccessful. I'll offer her a deal.

That's true. A deal? With yourself?

From time to time, I feed Lulu by giving her what she craves, and in return, she leaves me in peace from these bimbo flashbacks.

Sounds good. How did you come up with that?

Yes, I just have to accept that Lulu is a part of me, and suppression is not an effective strategy.

I completely agree with you, sweetie.

Hmm, how does Lou sound? If I give her more space, I should be less formal, right?

Lou? I like it. By the way, Gustav wants to talk to you soon - it's about your grades.

Oh? Gustav? About my... grades? He's what?

Yeah, I'd wear something revealing. He's easily impressed by a low neckline and lots of skin - and you'd be feeding Lulu, right?

A huge step into her true self!

Remember, he is a Boob Guy.

Ohh, good to know, sister. Tee-hee!

As an analytical person, Lou (formerly Louisa) tends to extremes. While Paris suggested showing a little skin, Lou opted for a daring outfit. Her mind, as always, is racing.

Crazy what I'm doing here, I've never felt so...

... so easy...

Contact lenses

Makeup

But on the other hand... this feels frighteningly good...

... it's about time...

Maybe a little too good?

But it's worth it for good grades, right?

... you'll do anything...

Somehow, I've never felt freer than I do right now.

... yes, loose up...

Maybe Lulu is right, and I like this more than I cared to admit?

... that's exactly what I wanted!

Cropped top with a deep neckline

Push-up bra

I'm not even wearing panties! How naughty!

Such a thrill, right?

Mini skirt

No panties!

Hey Gustav, you wanted to see me?

He's a hunk...

Or is it too early... for a little bit of... *giggle* chatting?

...bet he's well-equipped.

Louisa!?

... wow...

Friends can call me Lou - and I'm sure you'll be very kind to me today, won't you?

...for good grades, of course.

Do you enjoy his stares as much as I do?

Um... please excuse me. Come on in, have a seat.

Feel free to choose the breast... uh, I mean, the... uh, the best choice for you ...

Paris told me that you wanted to see me, Gustav...
mmhmm... right...
He's not even looking me in the eyes...
I like that!
It's kind of turning me on...
I'm seriously worried about you... your grades, your attendance.
I, uh... I... We... yes, we need to make sure that your... um... your br- grades... quickly improve. The year is almost over, and you're in the graduating class.
You wanted to talk to me about my grades. Yeah, I know, I've been slipping a bit lately and all...
Undress me with your eyes, hot stuff!
... but recently, I've had... some ... umm... things come up... ugh, it's just not as easy right now as it usually is...
Oh, you like my girls, hm?
He's not even listening. Should I risk it? Oh, whatever...
Set me free; I can help you get what you want!
Your grades are plummeting, and the professor is concerned about your sudden decline...
If you mess up your final exams now, you may have to retake the class. Which means you won't graduate on time.

When Louisa notices that Gustav is openly staring, with Lulu's help, she decides to go all in and gives him an even deeper view...

He's staring right at me! I - I don't know what to say!!

Okay, like, listen to me carefully: gently touch your girls – and say this

You're right, Gustav.

Is there anything* I can do to boost my grades?

Uh, well, I might be able to think of a special project or something

I can think of two big...projects, right in front of you...

Now open your legs and say, It's just that lately, I've been having these... urges.

Urges??

Lean over, push your tits together, touch his leg, and say, "I want..."

I... um... may I use the bathroom, please?

With success, as his arguments fade just as quickly as blood rushes away from his head to somewhere...South.

But anyone going all in should be ready. The question is, is she?

Um... sure!

Oh my, okay. I can't do this. His eyes are all over me, but I feel... I need –

me!

Teehee

You! If it weren't for you none of this would be happening! Without you, I would still be –

Boring, stressed, overworked, and, like, worst of all: bored. These past few weeks have been more fun than the whole rest of your life, like, put together.

Admit it. You have never been less stressed and more free than you have now...

I...

... and now you're here because you know what you want and know what you need to do to get it.

I...yes!

You're going to help me get what I want, what I came here for.
Okayyy, but, like, I want something.
Oh?
Brad's party! We're going!
I was going to go with Paris anyway.
Okay!
You know how to get us what we want. In your pocket...
One last question: Why are you naked?
Because nakey is fun, duh!
COMPACT 1000

In this case...
Yayy! Boobies can, like, solve your problems way easier than brains.
giggle

you're, like,

totally right!
giggle

ohh, the pressure is soo hot.

Come to me, by BIG, HEAVY girlsss...
SWELL

Good thing I, like, wore that big shirt. My girls are wrapped tight. heehee
STRETCH
Oopsie... they want to be free.

mmmhhh, now my BIG BOUNCY bimbo butt comes in. hehehe
yayy!
BOUNCE!
BOUNCE!
BOUMPH!

... so big and round...
STRETCH
Time to, like, keep my appointment. I can't wait to see the look on that TA's face

Now, Mr. TA, about those grades...

Louisa!?

I think there is something... that can...raise them. giggle

... wow...

Uhh, well –

Shhh, let Lulu show you why she's #1 in the class...

This test is, um, extra hard. "giggle"

oh oh... you're about to set the curve, Lulu...

oh... my hot... lovee

uuuhhhh... so close...

Set the curve? Hun, this curve is about to blow... "giggle"

Wowzie, Mr. TA... I like, totally didn't know your... special project was so big.
Ooh... you like that, huh?
Tee Hee I like it too... like, soooo much!
Oh, Louisa, erm... Lulu...
I ha... hah- had no idea you...
... had skills like that!
Oh my God... not already... why so fast?

Ohhh, so fast, Mr. TA? *giggle* That was just the warm-up, right?

OH MY GOD!

Mmmh, yummy cummies! Hee hee! hope there's more where that came from.

... wow...

What do you think? Do you like my cute little butt?

Or do you prefer my... mhhh... wet and waiting pussy?

I... I...

Enough talking, bitch!
Yaaasss, finally!
I don't know how you've turned into this, but if this is how you plan to earn your degree, I couldn't care less.
My tiger, this is exactly what Lulu needs right now! *giggle*
I'm going to fuck you just as hard like I fucked your roommate yesterday.
Yes, PLEASE...
I just love being a bimbo, and now...
MMMMMMMM FUCK ME BABY! OHHHHHHH

While Lulu and Gustav are hard at work 'improving' Lou's grades, an unexpected visitor arrives at Paris door - Nelson.

He seems visibly nervous...

Nelson? What's up...

Paris... I think you know my... secret?

Your secret?...

Yeah, exactly...

Oh, I definitely know your secret...

...Nelly...

Come inside...

You've helped me from the very start... did you know?

Yeah, it was obvious pretty quickly...

I feel so free as a girl... less held back or shy.

You have real potential, Nel...

Really?

I know exactly what you need.

But first, tell me what's on your mind.

And now, I've finally been invited to Brad's party.

But... I'm supposed to go as Nelly, and I have no idea...

Don't worry, sweetie, I'll show you exactly what a girl does when she's invited to a party!

She goes out to buy next hot look, but let's bring Nelly out before we go on our girls shopping trip.

Here, a Girl Power candy for you...

Maybe mix it up with a Bimbo Maxx?

Bimbo Maxx???

Trust me, Louisa and I discovered whole new worlds with this candy...

But today, I'll just go for the Lite version of Bimbo Maxx.

Do you use BimboMaxx regularly? What's it like?

Being a bimbo? That's, like, a whole different level of awesome!

You know, Nel, most people misunderstand Bimbos.
Being a Bimbo, is the ultimate free lifestyle.
There's no time when you'll get more fun, pleasure, and attention.
Not to mention the fabulous clothes and all the bling that...
But with all those ugly male clothes, shopping can be, like, totally impossible.
Wow!
Those super hot guys shower you with...
You're right, Paris... *gulp*
Because YOU are their living GODDESS.
BA-BOOOMPH
But I have nothing to wear.

While Paris searches her room for clothes to fit Nelson's new feminine form, the effects of "Girl Power" start kicking in...

6'3"

Ohhh... it feels better every time...

5'11"

Too bad the effect wears off so fast.

5'7"

Eight hours is way too short to fully embrace femininity.

GROW

Welcome back girls... I missed you.

A nice butt... it provides balance to my breasts... hehehe
BO-BOOOOMP!

Oh are you bigger than last time?

MMMMMMMMMM!
SQUIRT

hmmm... that was so intense!

Nelly, like, is there a history of big boobs in your family? Like, your mom or grandma?
Yeah, now that you mention it, that could be true.
Both my mom and her mom have E cups, and my sister even has F's.
See? Since you've been using Girl Power, like, so much, maybe your body is, like, totally responding to it!
So, my body is adjusting to that? Makes sense...
Do you have any clothes that would fit me?
Oh, clothes? Right! I picked out something super cute for you!
Come on, let's go to my room - I think you'll love what I found!

The two women didn't take long to find the right clothes for Nel. Louisa's haul from an earlier flashback shopping spree provided ample options. Together, they set off for the mall.

Paris, why do you even want to be a Bimbo?

I just don't get it.

Being a bimbo? Like, so funny that you ask, Nel.

For me, it's like, totes the ultimate girl-power thingy!

I have endless fun and totes love every second of it.

I like adore my curves - the bigger, the better.

Plus, we bimbos always stick together - bimbo besties, you know! *giggle*

That's, like, totally why I'm sooo into being a Bimbo!

There, they spent a considerable...

Wowzie, check out these super hawt shoes! I'm, like, sooo in love!

How am I even gonna pay for this?

Just do it like Paris. Don't overthink it, Nelly...

Was that right? Just scan it, and it'll get delivered to my place, Paris?

Totally, like, for sure!

... amount of time.

Sexy Lady's Today, as the store is called, is a true haven for women who love to dress stylishly—and minimally. Paris and Nel have been shopping here for just over an hour when an older gentleman with silver-white hair approaches them.
Ladies, my name is Alphonso, and this is my fashion chain. I couldn't help but notice you and admire your boldly elegant style.
Ohhh, Alphonso... so nice to meet you...
Mmm, Alphonso, that's just so incredibly sweet of you.
Allow me to gift you all your purchases today... simply give the cashier the codeword '69'.
Tee hee I sooo love a good 69, like, totally!
A true gentleman like you is a rare find these days...
...and one as strikingly handsome, too.
Please, do visit often - I deeply admire young women who embrace and highlight their femininity so beautifully.
For sure, I'll be back to shop here a lot more often!

From Alphonso's perspective...

Thank you... you've made this day unforgettable for us.

Giggle

Another hour and many purchases later, Paris and Nel, each with their haul being processed, leave empty handed...

Nel, you're, like, a natural talent, babe..

What do you mean, Paris?

Ohhh... do you mean-

For real! You totally seduced Alphonso, you little minx! Like, wow!

And the way you flaunted your girls? Absolutely dreamy, hun!

My breasts? Really?

You'd be a total knockout as a bimbo, like, for sure!

Just imagine, you, me, and Lulu - bimbo squad goals! Teehee!

...but with a new experience and a new perspective gained.

I just can't believe it, Paris.

You mean teasing him with those D-cups? Oh, totally, girl!

Giggle

Unbelievable... as a guy, I'd never have felt something like this, don't you think?

Nel, for someone who used to be a boring guy, you really know how to work it as a hot lady... teehee!

You're right. As a woman, I feel completely different, Paris. I'm so grateful to you.

If you keep flaunting like that—yeah, just like that...

Giggle

You mean like this?

Putting your chest out does have a certain charm, doesn't it?

Yeah, it's this mix of pride, confidence... but also power and excitement, right?

Oh, absolutely! Always be proud to be a woman. Don't hide behind society's rules—be the woman you want to be.

But, you know, being a woman has its downsides, too... it's not all glam and glitter.

Girl, guys can be such a pain… like, almost as much as periods! And other girls will totally try to tear you down…
I've heard that – can it really be that bad?
…but, like, not really. I just want you to know, babe!

OMG, did you see that hot guy?
Giggle
Alright, I'll give it a try…

Hey, hottie…
… you're looking good!
Oh…hey girls…

HAHA HAHA
HAHA HAHA
…Ohhhh… OUCH!
Oopsie…
Walk much?

Hey cutie, hope you're doing okay!
I'm so sorry you ran into that pole... do you need a little help?
By the way, I'm Nel, your cute distraction!
I totally saw you checking me out ... do you like what you see?
Maybe I can help you forget all about that pole if you're down for some fun?
I'm way more fun than that boring old pillar!

While Nel and Paris focus on the young man, let's shift back to Gustav and Lulu, both still deep in Lulu's... 'grading session.' Meanwhile, Hannah has her own reasons for visiting Gustav...

I really need to have a word with Gustav...

... wait!

What's that noise from his office... could he actually be...?

Seeing them together stirs a mix of envy and a thirst for revenge within her. How dare this woman try to take her place?

Ugh, it's Louisa again? Wow... what for a slut. I kinda get why Brad's into her now...

See now why Lulu's still #1 in the class...? Lulu will do anything to keep it that way, Mr. TA!

Grades? Oh please, what a total skank! She's already got... wait a sec...

Well, well... her little stash of bimbo candies...

Hmm... two can play at this game... and with a couple of these candies, I'll show her how it's really done.

This is how I'll get back at her for trying to take MY Brad!

MMMMMMM FUCK ME BABY! OHHHHHHH

But Hannah isn't one to give up easily... She knows she's no match right now, but on Lulu's level, with her own experience...

So, Hannah's plan is to beat Louisa at her own bimbo game...

I'm far more of a woman than Louisa and Paris will ever be!

And as a bimbo, I'm leagues ahead of those wannabe sluts...

...and get revenge for her and Paris sleeping with Brad.

I'm gonna show Lulu right here, right now, just how MUCH FUN WE CAN HAVE!

Cause, like, if there's a pro bimbo around here, it's Miss Party Girl, obvi!

But jealousy is a poor advisor...

Always on hunt for big, juicy cocks... mmm, yummyyy!

...and as a bimbo, Hannah can't really hold onto jealousy or thoughts of revenge.

Hannah has always taken what she wants, and her Bimbofication is no different. Her desire for pleasure is the first thing to surge...

...while her mind quickly becomes simpler, stripped down to pure, basic bimbo instincts.

Oohhh, lawd, this feels jus' sooo... intense an' all...
giggle
I had no idea mah body could be this sensitive ta, like, jus' clothes touchin' it...
giggle
Mmm, I jus' wanna be touched... an', like, soooo much more, mmmh...
Oh heavens, I'm gettin' so wet down there... I need cawck... like, real bad now...
giggle

Teehee, y'all are goin' at it like bunnies... that's, like, sooo cool an' stuff!
giggle
Hey, cuties, y'all don't mind if I, like, totally join the fun, do ya?
giggle
Oh, BTW, I'm Hannah, the, like, total cock-cravin' queen... teehee!
Heeeey Hannah, *moan* babe! I'm, like, uhhh... Lulu, and this hottie here is Mr. *oh my gawd* T.A...
Omg, totes, a smokin' ha... hawt babe like you? Join... *moan* the fun, girl!

Girrrl, you look, like, sooo smokin' right now! He's totally eatin' it up, hehe!

Ohhh... my God, another Bimbo? Hannah? Ahh...

This... can't... be real! She's one too?!

Awww, stop it, girl! You're, like, sooo hot too! Since you joined, he's, like, totally poundin' harder! Like, OMG!

How is it that every woman here turns into such a... uh... Bimbo?

Oh mah gawd, isn't he, like, jus' tha best? Soooo good, I can't even!

Not that I'm complaining, but... mmm... there's gotta be a reason for this!

Totally! He's, like, such a total stud! Have ya, like, seen how big he is? OMG, it's, like, insane!

Awww, sugar, you're such a doll! Sharin' is, like, carin', right? Teehee!

Right?! It's, like, the biggest thing ever! I feel like I'm in a total dream, teehee!

Ohhh mah gawd! Like, who knew Gustav could be this good?! Such a snooze before, but now? Ohhh, yes! Right there, stud!
For real, babe! He's, like, blowin' my mind right now!
And, oh-em-gee, that tongue? Like, soooo skilled! He's hittin' all the right spots, hmmmm!
Girl, I'm tellin' ya, he's, like, packin' somethin' totally unreal! I can't even, like, handle it! Yeehaw!
What a freakin' stallion! Like, yessss, Gustav, you're the king!

Meanwhile, Paris and Nel have landed back at their shared space with Mr. Mystery in tow. Like Lulu, Hannah, and Gustav, they're enthusiastically exploring the finer joys of life. Poor Nel, though - looks like she's not quite ready for the overwhelming... manliness that's been unleashed.
Nel, babe, you sooo don't know what you're missin'! Like, OMG, he's insane! Yaaasss!
Oh my gosh, Paris, I'm... I'm not sure if I'm ready for this!
Girl, trust me, this hunk's got, like, all the skills... he knows exactly what to do, ugh, sooo good!
Giggle
I mean, he's... huge! What if I... I don't know, mess it up or something?
C'mon, hun, just relax... you're gonna love it, promise! Teehee, it's like... life-changing!
But... you look sooo happy, and it's, um... kind of turning me on, too... Should I really...?

Two hours of sizzling hot passion later, Paris and Nel are finally alone, but definitely not worn out... That's when Paris, in her totally Bimbo brain, comes up with a genius idea to help Nel get over her shy little sexual anxiety!

Oh-em-gee, Nel, babe! Can I, like, introduce ya to Mr. Big? He's, like, the best thing a guy could offer - like, he never goes soft and is, like, always ready when you are, teehee!

Lulu and I, like, totally love him, ya know? He's, like, our favorite guest! Giggle

A dildo? I wouldn't have guessed...

...ohhh, so cold...

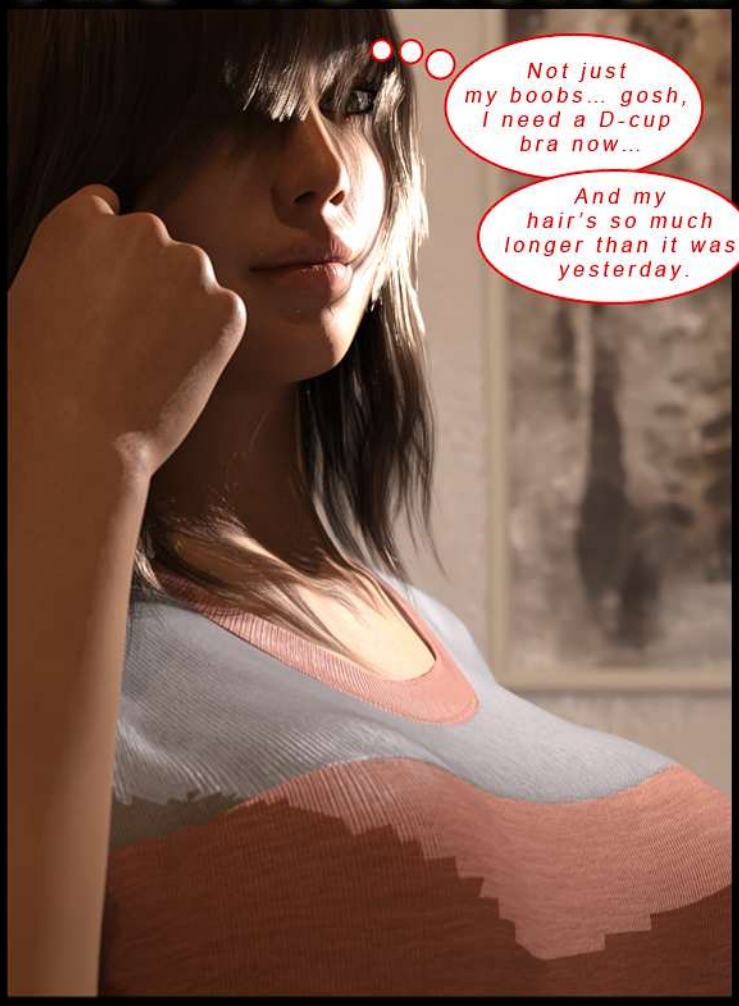
But, like, the best part? You're, like, totally in control, babe! If ya wanna stop, just say it, kay?

So, like, ready, hun?

Okay, but please go easy, Paris...

Even Gustav couldn't handle the unstoppable force of Bimbo Power. After a while, the two bimbos left the totally drained TA behind. Lulu headed back to her place, where Nel was in the middle of her first, mind-blowing orgasm with Paris and Mr.Big, the dildo.

Saturday morning, 7 a.m. The day of Brad's party. The apartment shared by Paris and Louisa is quiet, but Lou is already up, seated at the kitchen table, lost in thought...
Even now that the effects are gone...
...I can still feel my thoughts dragging slower than before...


Not just my boobs... gosh, I need a D-cup bra now...
And my hair's so much longer than it was yesterday.

But if I'm being honest, it felt insanely good being Bimbo Lulu again yesterday.
Yeah, and soon we're gonna hit that party and, like, have soooo much fun!

Morning, babe! Admiring all your little... upgrades, huh?
Thinking about taking another BimboMaxx already? Hold off for an hour, and...
Oh my gosh, Paris, have you... changed too?

...yeah, I was surprised too - but in the best way possible.
Get ready, sweetie; Nelson should be here soon. Once he's back to being Nel, we'll chat, kay?
Wait, why even bother waiting for that weirdo...?
So all three of us can become Bimbos together, kay?

About 30 minutes later, a knock sounds at the door. A changed Nelson walks through the door. Though the swelling in his chest has mostly subsided, leaving a modest A-cup, his noticeably perky nipples create a striking impression under his shirt.

Wait, what? This is Nelson? Are you kidding me? Wow... this is not the awkward nerd we used to know.

...Yeah, after the Girl Power wore off, my chest shrank down to this...

... but my nipples? They seem to have a mind of their own.

Nel's such a sweetie, Lou. You really need to cut her some slack. Just look at her - so feminine already! Those perky little breasts? Adorable!

Hey Paris, hey Louisa. I mean, Lou! I'm so glad to be here with you both.

That's all thanks to Girl Power! So, Nel, how're you feeling? Ready to embrace full-on womanhood?

Here, babe— take this. A little BimboMaxx to give your Girl Power a second wind.

Coupled with his slimmer waist and more defined thigh gap, it's clear that Nel is leaning into his new feminine side.

I mean, dang, Nel! I didn't realize you had it in you. You look amazing! I'm so happy for you!

Honestly, though, Lou? I'm totally fine with it. Being a girl feels soooo much better.

Hey, let's do a mini fashion show! Paris and I still need to pick outfits for Brad's party...

...And it feels right. It just does.

So, girl, what do you think? Aren't our dresses totally cute?

Of course! And for the record? I'm no loser. I might've been shy before, but not anymore.

Nel has taken another dose of Girl Power , sparking a fresh wave of transformation. Yet skepticism lingers, especially regarding the notorious Bimbo Maxx.

I just... don't know. Smart to... Bimbo? Isn't that too far?

And what about taking more than one pill? Doesn't that make the effects... stronger or permanent?

Due to frequent use, Bimbo Maxx now acts almost instantly and with amplified effects on Lou and Paris...

Oh-em-gee, sweetie, like, everyone gets all thinky about it at first! But being a total Bimbo babe? It's, like, the best thing evah!

You'll loooove it, I promise, every second is, like, pure amazeballs!

Giggle

And side effects? Ugh, as if! Lou, you're, like, totally fine, riiight?

...and in Lou's case, her inner Bimbo self, Lulu, has already taken over, giggling her way to the forefront.

Huh? Side... effects?

Like, noo way! This stuff is sooo safe, and it's, like, super fun, Nelly!

Babe, you're already cute, but Bimbo Maxx is gonna make you, like, totally OMG gorgeous!

And it's not even, like, scary - you just, like, let your brain take a lil' nap! Teehee!

There are, like, totally no side effects to taking Bimbo Maxx... and, um, more... right? Teehee!

Nel nervously glances between Paris, who's absentmindedly fluffing her hair and adjusting her cleavage, and Lou, whose widened hips sway as she admires her transformation... Should he - no, she - do the same?
Well, the side effects are pretty obvious with the three of us...
They're not even paying attention anymore... and I'm just making the same mistake again!
Ugh, screw it, Nel!
Don't overthink it, just live a little... Paris has been telling me that for days, and maybe she's right...
So, eyes closed, and bye-bye intelligence - at least for the next few hours.

The Addiction of Bimbohood

Nelson's transformation into a woman wasn't quite finished when he popped the BimboMaxx. The added dose didn't just accelerate the process—it cranked it up to eleven. And for Nel, soon to be Nelly, things were about to get big.

As Nel's breasts grew big and then bigger, her once sharp mind began to fade just as rapidly. Like Louisa's first time, the change was quick and overwhelming. All the knowledge she once held—mathematics, science, logic—was replaced by thoughts of boys, makeup, shopping, muscles, clothes, and a whole lot of bimbo stuff.
Wow, this feels so... mhhh... *giggle* unreal, but like... so good?
Wait... what's happening to me? Gasp... Oh my God, I...
giggle Is this, like... really happening?
My brain... it feels weird...
Shouldn't I be, like, freaking out about this?
giggle Oh, but I... wait...
Like, Omg! Paris and Lulu are doing... oh my God, is that... Mr. Big?
Wait, forget it! Who cares about thinking?! *giggle*
Giggle
Nel, sis… come on, join us, babe!
We gettin' all hot for Brad's party, hehe...
It's gon' be so many dudes there, and we already soooo...
Hmmm, like, totally hot and ready for anything, teehee!

Nelly's transformation isn't slowing down anytime soon. As she saunters toward Lulu and Paris, her petite backside decides it's time to make its GRAND entrance.

...Step by step, her modest little butt blossoms into a showstopper - rounder, plumper, and bouncing with more enthusiasm than ever. Each subtle movement sets off a mesmerizing ripple.

...By the time she reaches the others, her once modest curves have become an unapologetically massive Brazilian-style bubble butt.

Every step echoes with a satisfying clap, and when she leans over, her wobbling cheeks compete for attention with her impossibly jiggly new breasts.

As Nelly struts her last few steps to the girls, the combined magic of Girl Power and BimboMaxx fully takes hold - transforming her into a bubbly, party-ready vision!
Ohmygod, Girls! Like, where's my sparkly lipstick? I can't party without it!
giggle
I'm such a ditz sometimes, but who cares, right?
I swear, if my boobs could talk, they'd be like, 'Party now, think later!' Teehee!
Let's get totally glammed up! I wanna be the center of attention tonight!
Ugh, I just know the boys are gonna go wild when they see us!
Do you think the DJ will notice me? Like, I'll be shaking all this - before I ride his cawk, duh!
Glitter, glam, and, like, soooo much fun... yasss, bring it on!

The transformation from Nelson the nerd to Nelly the bimbo couldn't be more extreme. Deep inside, the knowledge of once being a smart man still exists, hidden beneath a thick, pink cloud of giggles and glam.

And I'm on makeup duty, 'cause you know we gotta sparkle, girl!

Ohhh, my shiny bestie... Mr. Biiiiig! Teehee!

I got your hair, babe! Like, no way we're going out without every strand looking flawless! That's, like, a total nono!

But you gotta wait, honey. There's, like, a whole party of hot guys just waiting for us girls to show up! It's gonna be soooo epic!

After Lulu finishes on styling Nelly's hair...

And ohmygosh, red hair? Total guy magnet! Almost as much as blondes like me. Teehee!

Paris gets busy perfecting Nelly's makeup.

Steppin' out without the glitter? Nah, that ain't it!

Just a lil' rouge here... some shine there... Oh honey, you're gonna be the star of the show!

Now hold them hands still! That polish ain't dry yet, and I ain't redoing it, 'kay?

Nearly two hours - and countless outfit changes later - Lulu, Paris, and Nelly finally arrive at Brad's party – barely dressed.

Their arrival? Nothing short of legendary. Heads turn, conversations stop, and the room fills with gasps and more than a few pants get uncomfortably tight.

Naturally, they catch the eye of Brad, the ultimate alpha male and host of the night.

Not everyone is impressed by the three girls' entrance. Hannah, in particular, is fuming.
This is unbelievable! How many times are they gonna pull this stunt? Louisa, Paris... and who the hell is this third slut?
I'm gonna humiliate them in front of everyone, then I'll be back on top as the Queen Bee, and everyone will know:
No one steals MY spotlight – especially not MY Brad!

You three little skanks are nothing but tits and ass stuffed into tacky pink outfits. Without Bimbo Maxx, no man - especially not my Brad - would ever give you a second glance!

Oh, sweetie Hannah, why so salty? Like, pink is just a color, but girl, it would totally slay on you! And, duh, less jealousy means fewer wrinkles!

Giggle

Giggle Hannah, babe, you sound like some cranky old spinster... But Lulu's right - more pink could so improve your vibes!

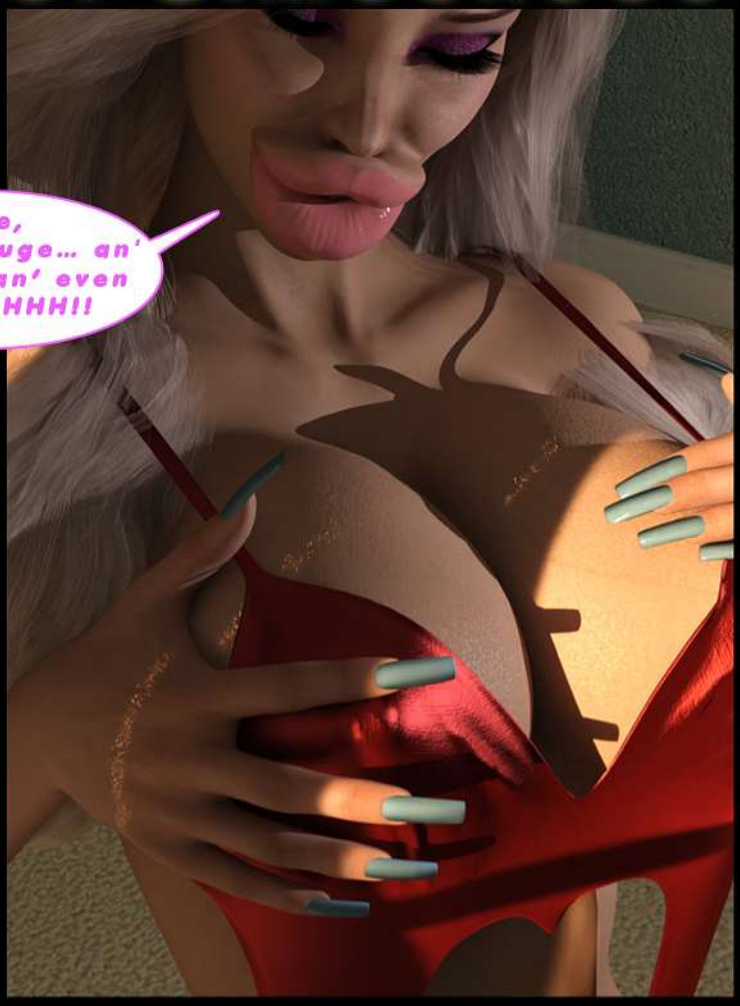
Giggle And hey, who knows, maybe it'll even, like, help you grow - you know, in all the right places!

But watch out, ladies - this isn't over. I'll be back, and when I am, you'll regret ever stepping into my party!

Brad's room is the usual mess. But for Hannah, that's no obstacle – the cans of BimboMaxx and Girl Power are still sitting on his desk, and she wastes no time helping herself...
This is ridiculous! Those bimbos just waltz in and steal the spotlight like it's nothing.
Lulu yesterday with Gustav – though, honestly, I can't even remember what it was about...
But now? Now I know exactly what I'm gonna do! I'll beat them at their own game!
smirks And why not? I'll grab a few of these candies too. If those bimbos take a second dose, they'll be too dumb to even come up with a response.
Then I'll shine again – okay, maybe with a little Bimbo flair, but hey, the spotlight's mine!
Ugh, this isn't really my style... but yesterday was kinda fun. *giggle*

But Hannah wouldn't be Hannah if she didn't learn from her first experience with BimboMaxx... A new thought starts forming in her head – completely unaware that BimboMaxx is already rewiring her mind.

Like, sooo huuuuge... an' biggah... an' even BIGGAHHHH!!
Ooohh mahhh gawwwwddd... whaaat izzz thhiiisss preee-sshhh uuure?!? Mahhh BOOBIE-THHH... they'rrre blowin' UP!! YAAAY!!



Hihihi, mahh lil' head feeeels all light an' floatyyy... am I turnin' into, like, the CUTESTTTT dolly evahh?? O' COURSE I AMM!!

Oooohhh mahhh gawwwd, I'm, like, sooo a mega Bimbo Doll nowww!
Awwww, but, like, the other bithhesss need their candiliesss tooo...
... 'cuz, like, a real party needsss more Bimbos! Duhh!
And, like, thoose boyzz out there... sooo hawttt...
... and Braaaddyy-Boo... mmhhh mah dreamm maaannn...
Oooohhh I'm sooo thhhooo horny, mah Bimbo Pussy can't even wait! *Giggle*

GROW

Ohh mah gawd, like, how long have Ah even been in Brad'th room?! That'th, like, tho not okay!

Next time, Ah ain't wearin' thith much clothin'... mah dreth'th totally hidin' mah beth'th ath'theth... *giggle*

Ooh, mah booty feelth all jiggly... Ah'm gettin' thooo much back there... but like... in a hot way!

STRETCH

As Hannah struts out of the room, her already scandalous dress creeps higher and higher - her widening hips and ever-growing bubble butt making sure there's less and less left to the imagination...

The bigger her bubble butt gets, the more it jiggles with every teasing step... and Hannah? She loves it.

More and more people have arrived at Brad's party, but Hannah has only one goal - finding the other Bimbo Girls! However, on her way over, she's stopped by... Gustav.
Hannah, about last night... don't you rememb - wait... oh my God, you're even more of a bimbo than yesterday!
Ugh, Gu'thtav, what do you want? Why ith a total lother like you even here?!
Awww, t hat'th, like, tho adorbs... but, uh, nooo! *giggle*
I... what?!
Like, Hannah only dealth with reeeal maaaanth-big, thtrong, thooo much muscle... and even bigger cawcks down below!
But I... Hey! I am a man! And yesterday, you were all over me!
Like, oh-em-gee, babe, you got nothin' goin' on-not even a li'l bit! Tho, like, byeeee!
You—You— oh, come on!! What the hell even happened to you?!

Gustav is fuming, ready to charge at Hannah - until Brad and a friend hold him back.
You brainless, plastic airhead! I swear, I'll get you kicked out!
You and those other walking silicone factories - ALL OF YOU!
Brad, get your damn hands off me! I—!
WHY is EVERY girl turning into a freaking BIMBO?! First Louisa, then Paris, and now HANNAH?!
Dude. Chill.
If Hannah actually hooked up with you, trust me - I'd have heard about it.
Go ahead, make your little report... now get outta here, Gustav.
This ain't normal—I'M REPORTING THIS! JUST WAIT!
Hannah? Totally unbothered.
Ooooh-em-gilllirl, thith ith gonna be, like, the hottthethetht party ever! But, ughhh, where are mah Bimbo babeth?!
Like, duh, they totally alweady got themthelves the hottietht guyth, huh? *giggle*
Oooo, wait a thecond - who'th that firey redhead? Gathp! Babe'th got ATTITUDE! I juthht KNOW the'th a total full-thized WO-MAN!
Gustav? Who even is that?

The party is packed, the energy is wild - and Hannah? She's turning every head in the room. But it takes a while to find her Bimbo besties.
First, she spots Lulu - deep in a very important "size comparison" between two guys, while her massive melons are getting all the attention.
Ooooh Joshy, honey, sooo cute - but, like, not QUITE as big as Denzel here... *giggle*
Buuuut, u know me -I totally love all kinds of fun, so don't worry, big boy. Your size is just fine... teehee
Oooooh-em-GIIIIIRL, Lulu, Babe! Look at thothe Cawcks! Like, yasssth!
And gueeethhh what? I got you a thuper thexy Bimbo BonBon! More Bimbo Vibeth, y'know?
OHMIGAWD, Hannah! Babe!
Girl, I swear I still got that salty aftertaste from ...um... Mike's cum... *giggle*
ohemgee, Lars was a BEAST - I'm just so glad my top caught all that... you know... teehee!
And, um, Bimbo BonBon?
Theh, like... you want one? *giggle*
You got more BimboMaxx? Yasss!

Hannah stumbles onto Nelly, who's in the middle of a drinking contest, already a little tipsy.
She's balancing shot glasses on her curves, but with her blazing intellect (or lack thereof), she's clearly about to lose the next round.
Heeeey, I'm Nelly and... hic... like, I'm so a Bimbo Girl now!
Isn't it like, totally craaazy? I used to be, like, this boring guy just, like, yawn, and now, look at me!
Wait... are you Brad's girl? Gasp, Brad is like, sooo freakin' hot... like, he could totally rock my world...
Heyy, babe! I'm Hannah... like, OMG, I haven't theen you here before, but you are, like, thooo hotttt!
I brought you another BimboMaxx Candy, want one, babe? Like, trustht me, it's gonna make you feel thoo much more fun!
Oooh, another BimboMaxx for me? Babe, you are my hero! *Giggle* I'm gonna be sooo ready for these hotties!
Like, honestly, you can never have enough Bimbo, especially with all these hot guys around... am I right?
Teehee, girl, you're, like, tho totally right - more Bimbo Maxx, more fun... yasssss!

All good things come in threes, and so do Bimbos! Paris—the one who started the whole Bimbo fun - is in the middle of enlightening another girl about why being a Bimbo is, like, the best life choice. That's when Hannah arrives.

While Hannah happily hands out extra BimboMaxx Candies to the girls, Carina follows her like a shadow, recording every move of this hyper-Bimbo with laser focus...

Wait - who exactly is Carina talking about? And how does she know AmazCorp and their products?

To make sure everyone gets their extra BimboMaxx Candy, the girls gather around Paris as Hannah hands them out.

Like, this party is sooo kewl!!!

I'm having like, the best time everrr!

Mmmh, and sooo many super hot guys...

Awww, sorry Chantalle, babe! Ah had only... umm... 1... 2... uhhh... 3-yup, three Bimbo BonBons!

Wait, you only had three? That's such a bummer...

Aww, I really wanted to try this BimboMaxx stuff! It's working sooo fabulously on you girls...

Unfortunately, Chantalle is left empty-handed...

But lucky for her, Brad has a little surprise up his sleeve - because why should anyone miss out on the Bimbo fun?

Well, since everyone can see what's happening... why not make it part of the party, huh?

Sooo, who else wants a lil' BimboMaxx fun? Got plenty to go around!

OMG, Brad, you legend! Thanks, babe!

One's enough, right? Or... should I take more? What do you think?

No clue, Chantalle - just take as many as ya want! Go wild, girl!

Damn, Chant! You're full of surprises tonight! How many of those Candies did ya just pop?

Umm... five? Why?

And you got two more in your mouth? Girl... this night's gonna be real special for ya...

And just like that... another girl gets a taste of the BimboMaxx magic.

Huh? Wha... my

PUMP

125

SUPER BIMBO SPECIAL MODE!

IQ? WTF

Mah lipth... feelth... soooo big...

Ooooh... mah titties... they're all, like... growin' an' stuff...

SUCKED

GROW

SWELL

With every second, Chantalle's body changes more... and her thoughts? Well, let's just say... thinking's overrated these days...

She swallowed seven BimboMaxx. SEVEN! You're probably thinking her curves are just gonna get gigantic huge, right?

Wooooaaah... is this what it feels like?

BimboMaxx doesn't just transform girls at an overdose... oh no, it does so much more.

Sure, Chantalle's once-flat booty is now swelling into a juicy, perfect Brazilian Butt...

Look at meee... I always wanted to... umm...

Oh-em-geee, what was I saying again?

Teehee! Whatever, I, like, totally forgot~!

The kind that would even make a porn star extremely jealous!

By now, we've seen quite a few BimboMaxx side effects... Like how Chantalle will stay more curvy even after the effect fades... ...or that her personality will be... well... more "Bimbo-Like".
Umm... Carina, babyyy...
Did you, like, totally stream that an' stuff?
Damn!
Uhh... yeah? Why wouldn't I, Chantalle?
You're live in my stream from Brad's party, just like all the other girls...
Uh... Chant? You okay? Why are you looking at me like that...?
Ooooh, you naughty little girl... Am I, like, one of those Internet Bimbos now? *Giggle*
Buuut hey, why didn't you have a candy, hun?
I... uh... I did have a candy... but a different one, okay?
But there's one more little-known effect... And it's the final touch that completes her transformation into a full-blown Hyper-Bimbo fort he next hours.

We've already seen some crazy effects of a BimboMaxx overdose... But one of the most interesting aspects is this: A person becomes free tobe who they are!

Ooooh-em-giiii, Babe...

Eeeeek! Chantalle!!

When did you get your cute lil' titties done?

They're so round and perky – teehee! Fake totally suits you, Carina-baby! *Giggle*

But like... wouldn't they be even hotter if they were, you know... bigger?

And in Chantalle's case? Well... let's just say... Her bi-curiosity is now very obvious!

How can you just... nuh... uhhh...

I better not tell her I just got a boob job last month...

And there's no way I'm taking a BimboMaxx!

Even though... maybe I should? I mean, literally every girl here has had one by now!

...O-ohhh, Chantalle!

Even prude little Maxine – and she's always been anti-fun!

But what does that mean for our girls?

While Chantalle and Carina are busy enjoying themselves in the changing room next door...

... Paris is also getting her share of fun. Josh and Carter were just too charming - and Paris? Well, she's showing them that she likes it a little rougher.

Meanwhile, Josh and Carter's girlfriends, Andrea and Maxine, sit nearby, watching in awe...

Andrea

O-M-G, girls, your boys are, like, sooo hottttt! Like, totally yummy!

Maxine

Ooooh, Andrea, babyyyy... I can sooo tell you're, like, already feelin' it! Mmmhhh!

Just imagine - one little BimboMaxx Candy, and you'd be, like, a 12 outta 10!

Ohhh Paris... I had no idea a bookworm like you had... this side to her.

You can barely keep your hands off yourself, hihi! *Giggle*

My Josh has given me countless amazing nights, but... mmmhhh

What?! Me?! But... Paris!

And you, Maxxyyy... uhhh, babe, just imagine Carter's face if you, like, suddenly went full bimbolicious... teehee!

I think I might just... try it out...

That's insane - what would people say?!

Of course, there's always someone who has to complain. Just as Andrea and Maxine take their first sample of BimboMaxx Candy...
Hmmm… this tastes sooo good! I thought it would be, like, super chemical, but nope!
O-M-G, girlies, you're gonna, like, totally LOVE it!
Even if your boys are, like, completely drained right now... *Giggle*
Yeah, totally yummy! I could, like, totally eat more of this -
What people would say, Maxine?!
Huh? Oh, Hildaaaa, babyyy, what's up?
Oh… Em… GEEE! *giggle*
That you're dragging this college's reputation through the mud! Girls like you belong on the street, not in a college! You are sluts!
Paris! You have always been so suspicious!
Wow, soooo many naughty words… but, like, I totally get it, Cutie!
Aww, babe, you're acting so mad, but let's be real…
Isn't it, like, super true that you try out a new Prince Charming every single month?
And then boom - same story, same heartbreak, same drama queen! Teehee!
Me?! What?! How dare you?!

Paris' IQ may be low, but even as a bimbo, she totally outplays Hilda.

Awww, Hildaaa, babe, let's be real… you're, like, super cute, but girl, you're soooo uptight, no wonder the boys play you like a fiddle!

Why not, like, turn the tables for once?

Ugh… how can someone like you…

… but dammit, you do have a point. *Sighs* I just don't get guys!

Babe, you know sooo many hottie boys, why not make them dance for you – as a hot AF Bimbo?

Not even five minutes later…

Look at me, sweetie! I've never been this relaxed and happy!

I mean… this can't BE the answer, right?!

The Bimbo lifestyle is, like, literally the answer – and you'd be, like, soooo amazing at it!

So, babe… do you wanna keep ranting or, like, start having fun?!

But… what if you're right? What if I'm just making life harder for myself?

I… I… guess I'll give it a try. But if this is some kind of trick, Paris… I swear!

That's just Paris... She doesn't hide her inner bimbo – she embraces it fully. And that's exactly what makes her so convincing. No big speeches, no sales pitches... just pure vibes.
O-M-G, babe, you gonna loooove this! Like, fo' real!
I… I don't know, Paris. I mean…
Ugh, girl, I used to be sooo lame… always thinkin' 'n stressin' 'n stuff… Eww, so not cute!
Yeah, I am stressed out all the time…
Like, I was, y'know, a good student n' all… but ugh, sooo boring!
But now? Teehee- I'm, like, totally happy, feelin' hawt ALL the time!
Oh… okay…
You gotta try it, hun! Bein' a Bimbo is, like, da best thing EVER!
Giggle
Ahhh, screw it! Maybe it's time to just chill 'n be cute, huh?
And the others?

Let's check in on Lulu, another Hyper Bimbo. But what exactly has changed in her? Let's see...

giggle

Hey Louisa, I gotta say, I love the new you.

Betty

I mean, from total nerd to full-on Bimbo? That's one hell of a transformation.

Awww, c'mon boys, this is, like... sooo...

Sooo... you up for a photo shoot? With the guys and Sara?

Waaaait, huh? U want me to model?

giggle

Like, O-M-G! I could fuck, like... umm

Yeah, I'll be the one taking the pictures.

Bob, yeah, his arms were soo big...Um, Louis had that nice beard, and of course...

... what was his name again?

Wait... seriously? Damn, you really changed...

From brilliant to counting cocks... wild.

Whatever! ,membering is, like, sooo hard!

Of course I wanna model, duh! But only if there's, like, hawt boys and another Bimbo, kay?

giggle

Alright, come on, let's go. My studio's just around the corner.

Just a few rooms away... Max and Jules are already waiting. Sara, a fourth-year law student, wastes no time before pulling Lulu into a deep, passionate kiss.

FLAP
FLAP
FLAP

Alright, boys, show these eager fillies what kinda stallions you really are...

Damn... this is turning me on...

But just moments earlier, she had taken her very first BimboMaxx Candy.

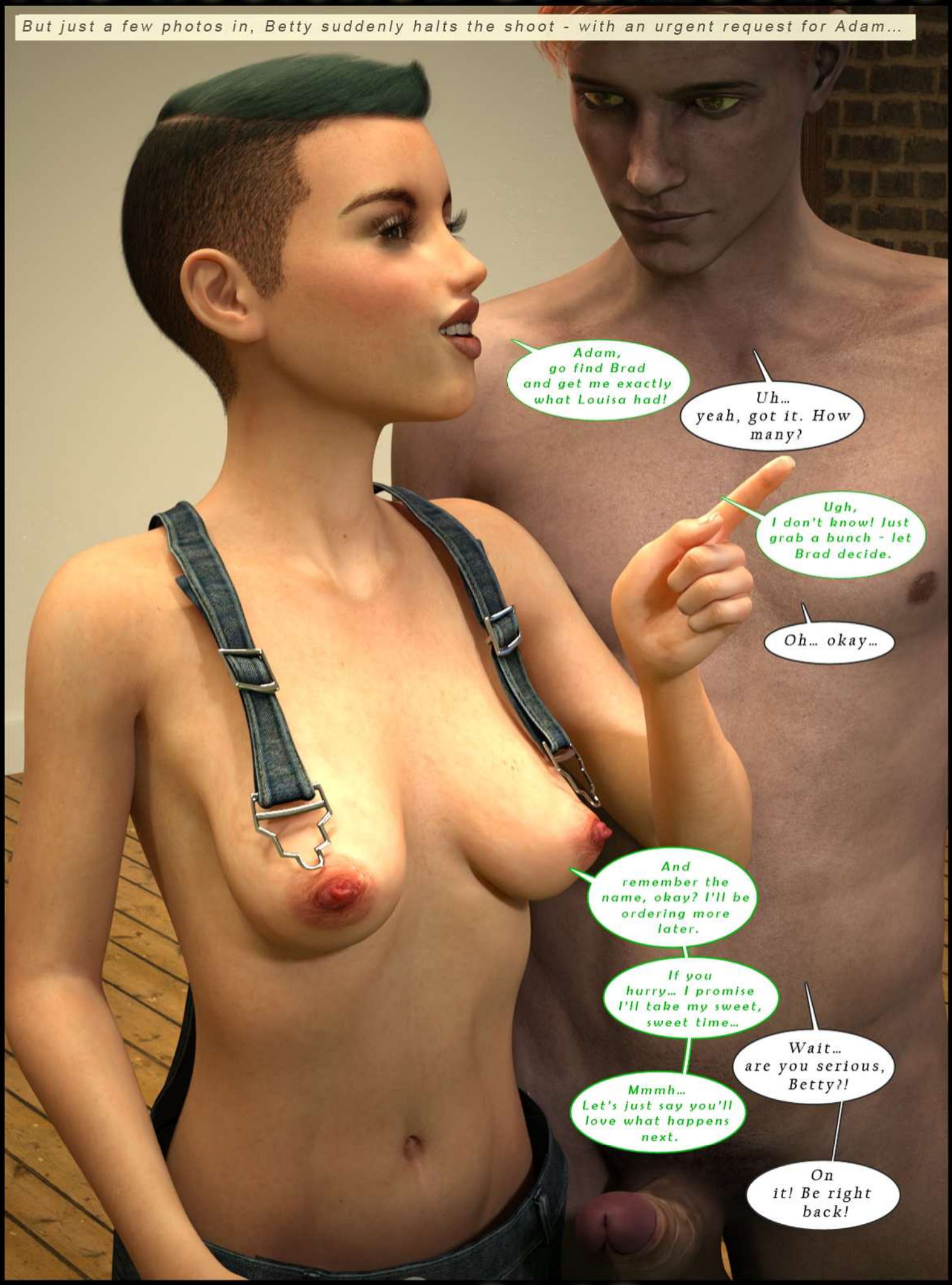
The effects don't take long to kick in - as her small chest...

Unbelievable. I never thought this candy could do all this...

... begins to swell rapidly, exploding through cup sizes one after another...

Shit... should I try BimboMaxx too?

...that is, if she had even bothered to wear a bra.


But just a few photos in, Betty suddenly halts the shoot - with an urgent request for Adam...
Adam, go find Brad and get me exactly what Louisa had!
Uh… yeah, got it. How many?
Ugh, I don't know! Just grab a bunch - let Brad decide.
Oh… okay…
And remember the name, okay? I'll be ordering more later.
If you hurry… I promise I'll take my sweet, sweet time…
Mmmh… Let's just say you'll love what happens next.
Wait… are you serious, Betty?!
On it! Be right back!

And just five minutes later...

... Lulu and her two new Bimbo Besties (at least for the next few hours) are showing Adam just how much fun three bubbly Bimbos can be...

But meanwhile, over at Nelly's side of the party—it's a bit unusual.

Hiii Cuties! It's ya girl, Nelly, and I am... OH-EM-GEE... like, totally hyped to stream with y'all!

I know, I know... y'all came here to see boring, nerdy Nelson - but guess what?!

Teehee! Surprise, babes! I AM Nelson!

Or more like, WAS!

Unlike most guests, she doesn't seem to have anyone on or... in her.

Nelson, the shy nerd, always had a bit of an obsession with streaming - just like so many other nerds. So why not keep the tradition alive as Nelly, the busty, bubbly, and oh-so-horny Bimbo?
No joke! I know these, like, UH-MAZING candies, and now I'm all cute n' girly for… ummm… a few hours, I guess?
Milk Made
And then I met these totally fabulous Bimbo Girls - like, I've been lowkey obsessed with them foreverrr, but I never had the guts to talk to 'em…
And now? OH-EM-GEE! I'm a Bimbo Girly Girl toooo!!
Oooohhh, I loveee all those likes and hearts y'all are sending me!
…And umm, all those naughty pics too… *giggle*
Judging by the flood of likes, comments, and thirsty DMs, her viewers seem very appreciative of the transformation.

But just as Nelly's stream starts heating up...Paris crashes the show with her bimbo flair.

Oooh Nelly, babe! Where'd you get all those bottles from, huh?

Uhhm, hey Paris! Welcome to my like, totally cute lil' stream~

Look! My fans totally love me - like, isn't that, like, sooo awesome?

Huh? The bottles? Oh, from your cabinet, duh. It was, like, open and sparkly and stuff!

Mmmhmm, just like I thought... someone's been sneaky-

Hey Brad, what is it you are looking for, sugar?

And OMG, Brad has, like, the cutest butt ever~ Teehee!

*wobble

clap

Of course, Brad wouldn't be Brad if he didn't keep things chill and smooth - he's an Alpha Male, after all.
Girls, come on - why not? You've already had your BimboMaxx moment and look at you - absolute stunners.
You're lighting up my party, and now every girl here wants to be just like you.
Nelly, babe, it ain't just his booty that's cute, lemme tell ya... What he's packin' down there - OMG, yes please-
Did ya know Brad and me go wayyy back? Like, kindergarten besties and stuff!
Without him, I would've never become... well, this. *Giggle* He totally convinced me.
Wait, for real? Wanna check if Brad's really all that and a bag of chips? Teehee~
But what about us guys, huh?
A couple of dudes asked me if there's something for guys too - so they can keep up with smokin' hotties like you.
Huh? The guys at the party? Uh, like yeah, I had some fun with a few... but like, they got tired sooo fast. *Giggle*
Something to turn guys into real hunky men? Mmm... yeah, there was a candy...
Ughhh, it was like... something with Hulk? I dunno, I totally forgot. Teehee-
Hulk? Umm, nooo, babe! You mean BulkThrash!
I, like, totally read about it when I was googling GirlPower stuff!

Brad? Oh, he doesn't need BulkThrash - he's already alpha to the core. But over there, quietly filming Nelly's stream? That's Stewart.
Huh... now this is gonna be interesting.
But where'd he come from? I definitely didn't invite him.
Stewwie, baby... why don't you treat yo'self to one of these yummy lil' candies?
Like, for real - pop one and boom, you're a whole man.
And then me and Nelly can show you what a real man's good for, mmmkay? *Giggle*
W-wait... me? You're talking to me?
Oh wow... I-I've never... I mean, I've never even kissed a girl before.
And now you - you're like... a fifteen outta ten!
Uhh yeah! I-I mean, totally! I'll take the candy!
Oh-em-gee, yes please! Like, big arms, rock-hard abs, and a longgg... ya know... cock. A big, veiny - hard, like a rock, cock! Yummy *giggle*
Damn - never would've guessed that much of a woman was hiding inside boring ol' Nelson.
I don't need some fairy tale prince - I need a real man who knows how to work it, sugar!
Too bad it's just temporary... 'cause I'm seriously diggin' this Bimbo Girl Nelly.
Stewart's heart was racing. He never imagined his first time talking to a girl like Paris would involve this. Was this really happening?
Small, skinny, totally not Bimbo-approved boyfriend material... yet.

The candy kicks in instantly...

Ohhh man… this feels insane.

Stewart's face sharpens as a beard begins to grow.

Muscles swell across his frame, turning rock solid.

- towering over the girls in seconds. But... something's still missing.

Gosh… and a loooong… wait - huh? OMG, is he still, like, teeny down there?

pout Ugh, so lame!

Seriously, you're tiny enough… how about you put that pretty mouth to better use?

Then maybe he will grow a little too.

Okaaaayyy, like - DAMN, Stew!

Nelly, babe, we might need to, like… test-drive him together. Teehee

His clothes stretch and tighten as he shoots up in height -

Now that's more like it! Stewart, you're like... a total giant now!

Big arms? Check! Rock-hard abs? Double check!

Nelly, babe - what a rush. You look so… fragile from up here.

Looks like Stewart isn't just taller and buffer... he's got a whole new attitude to match.

A proper test drive needs the right kind of gear...

Girl, chill, you're gonna scare it. *giggle*

Dicks are like, suuuper moody. You gotta tease 'em first, give 'em love, make 'em feel special, ya know?

And as Paris gets into position, the thick veins along Stewart's rapidly growing and achingly hard shaft start pulsing with life...

Girls? Don't make daddy repeat himself...

Mmm... but THIS one? Oh honey, it's already beggin' for a good time.

By the time the growth stops, he's not just ready - he's ravenous.

Let's see if you're still giggling when you're choking on your new favorite toy.

I swear... I could bounce on this cawck like it's a freakin' yoga ball!

Ohhh my freaking GAWD... that thing's not a cawck - it's a damn weapon!

Like... hellooo?! Is there even a setting below „destroy me?"

No words needed now - just giggles, gasps, and the rising heat of a night none of them will ever forget...
Oohhh mah gawd, gurrrl... he's like, totally man 'nuff for tha both'a us now...
Oooh, baaaaby! That dick is givin' big Bimbo energy, okayyy?!
He like, deadass got that pipe game, mmmhm.
Ah'm jus' burnin' up waitin' to feel him inside me...
Hope he don't go 'n wreck mah lil' peachy Bimbo hole. *giggle*
Girl, he's certified boyfriend material now–straight up!
We 'bout to get wrecked, for real- Yaaayyy!
Show me what y'all got, babes...
Then I'll show you what a real man can do.
You're 'bout to have the best damn time of your lives...
And I ain't stoppin' till y'all scream my name.

Somewhere between the soft lighting and wild party beats, Lulu found her groove... and maybe something more.

That's right...

It is.

That's ...me.

I kept lying to myself, pretending I was above all this...

But the truth is...

I love being her.

°giggle°

And as Louisa and Lulu lock eyes through the mirror, something clicks deep within...This isn't someone else. It's her. All of **her** - and for the very first time - she truly sees it.

Two reflections. One soul.
I'm just finally being honest.
My pride wouldn't let me see...
giggle
I thought she was my opposite... but she's the part I needed most.
As for who I am, and what I want...
Fluffy Brain, beauty... and, like, no more shame? Yes please! Thats's me!
giggle
Her dissonance: vaporized. Just Louisa the Bimbo – the best version of herself – Lulu!

Louisa has finally found herself. The inner storm has settled. The flashbacks are gone, the doubts are dust, and Bimbo Maxx might wear off in a few hours... But the war inside her? That's over.
Like... oh-em-gee, Rory... if I'd known bein' me could feel this f reakin' good?
giggle
Honeyyy, I woulda dropped outta college faster than a bad mani appointment!
But y'know what? I'm kinda thinkin' that might still happen...
'Cause I'm, like, super into bein' a Bimbo. And this whole "study-and-stress" thing? Sooo not Lulu.
From here on out, it's not about who she should be. It's about who she wants to be.
Uhh… yeah… wait - what?
Actually, I'm not Rory. I'm Nate.
Rory passed out, like, five minutes ago, babe.
Now shut that pretty mouth and keep goin', big guy...
giggle
Lulu came to play - and baby, I ain't tappin' out.
What did I even walk into? She's unreal…
And let's be honest - Bimbos don't do existential crises. They do orgasms, outfits, and outrageous fun.

But even the wildest party has to end sometime... And a few hours later, in the early Sunday morning light, a deep calm settles over the campus.

Everything winds down - including Paris, who's out cold, the effects of BimboMaxx slowly starting to fade...

...though judging by the scene, she clearly needed a little "bedtime assistance." You know... the legendary 21 veiny inches.

Mmm… y'all… that was, like, sooo...

Uhh... wowzie… he's, like, soooo...

No, Professor… that hypothesis 'bout the free market economy?

Like, soooo wrong, boo… 'cause according to...

...ummm... who even cares?! This babe's here for partyin', fine dudes, and, like, livin' it UP!

A few hours later, Paris slowly stirs awake...

Mmm... last night was amazing - but I can still feel a little bit of that Bimbo vibe hangin' around...

Pink fog's lifting though... kinda a shame, honestly.

...as a loud ping from her laptop breaks the early morning silence.

It's Sunday morning... who the hell's messaging me now?

Eh, whatever. I'll skim it real quick...

PLING!

Giggle Hopefully quicker than Andy's performance last night. Boo!

A new message is waiting - and it sounds important.

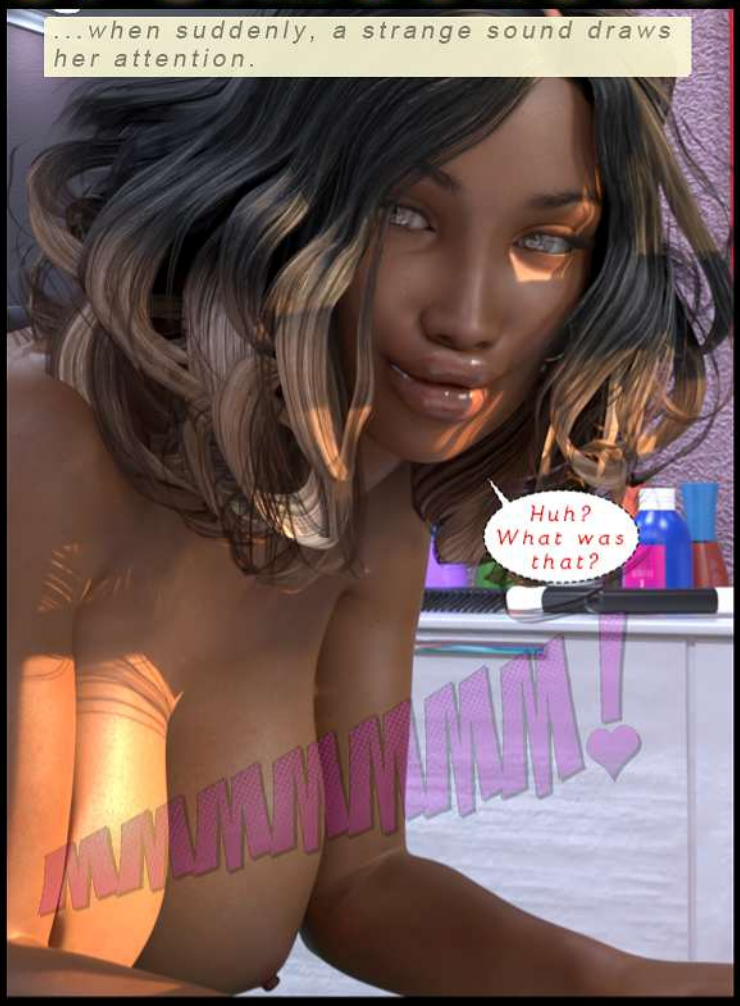
Hmm? A playlist link? Party vids from last night?

Wait, what?! Who the hell was filming?! Damn... I actually look fire! Just like I always knew, duh.

Hold up – they uploaded an hour ago and already near 100K likes?! No way!

Yo... I should seriously start an OnlyFans. Like, yesterday!

Paris is caught off guard when she sees AmazCorp not only watched, but also commented on the party video...
Wait, what? AmazCorp saw this? They even dropped a heart emoji?
Didn't know they had a social media team with taste.


...when suddenly, a strange sound draws her attention.
Huh? What was that?
MMMMMMMM!

Curious, she moves toward the living room door.
That totally sounded like... Louisa?
OOOOOOOOH!

What she hears makes her pause.
FUCK YES!!!
YESSSS!
YES!
YESSSSSSSS!
Okay, those are definitely moans. Sexy ones.
Is the BimboMaxx still working on her? That'd be... unusual...

Paris had always known Louisa had it in her - she just needed a little push.

Louisa, girl… look at you.

I knew you had it in you. But now? You're owning it!

Who knew my sweet shy roomie would end up out-bimboing me?

Guess I don't just have a roommate anymore - I got a Bimbo Bestie for life. *giggle*

BimboMaxx might wear off after 8 hours...

But once the inner resistance crumbles, the sparkle doesn't fade.

And today, Paris wasn't just hearing moans from a roommate. She was hearing the joy of a sister who finally embraced the fun.

huf huf

FLAP *FLAP* *FLAP*

MMMMMMMM!

Mmmh... Paris, you don't know how right you were...

giggle

OOOOOOOOH!

I was holding back for way too long.

I kept fighting her - fighting Lulu -for weeks...

Told myself it was just the candy... just a silly phase...

But now? I finally get it.

Oh my gosh, Lou, I'm so happy for you!

All those weeks of flashbacks, doubts, and deep talks...

This is who I really am. And honestly?

giggle

But now you finally accept yourself – completely.

And girl, that's just... absolutely AMAZing.

I've never felt happier.

I'm Lou and I'm a cock hungry bimbo slut - fuck college and everything else.

Cawcks, make-up, sexy clothes, fun, that counts, everything else is just a distraction.

giggle

Ooooh, what a fountain...! *giggle*
Round two, Tiger? But this time, try to last a little longer, mmm?
Daaamn! That was one hell of a blast! *giggle*

I was just getting into the groove and... ohhh...
So Lou, how about some retail therapy?
New outfits, cocktails, a little flirty fun... let's end the day right!

Aaaand he's out... again. *sigh* Men...
What was that, Paris? Shopping trip?
Count me in, babe - just let me rinse off first.
giggle Yea, Mr. Cums-A-Lot is now Mr. Sleepy-head.
Because honey, there's no way we're stepping outside looking like this! Teehee!

In the shower, it's just you and your thoughts...
What a party! Just... wow!
Never thought something like that could be so much fun...
And those guys... gosh...
I'm still feeling all wobbly just thinking about it.
I used to laugh at Paris, but she was totally right!
Being a bimbo girl is seriously sooo amazing...
Kinda sucks the effect isn't permanent.
Wonder if we'll spot some hotties while shopping too...
I'm a bimbo girl, in a bimbo world…
Made of plastic, it's fantastic…
Hmm... Sunday already... Should I ditch class tomorrow or actually show up?
Ugh, decisions, decisions… *giggle*

For Paris and Lou, a fabulous weekend comes to an end — full of fun, wild experiences, and eye-opening discoveries...
That was absolutely amazing, Paris... I'm sooo grateful, babe.
And I'm really sorry for being such a crappy roomie all this time...
But guess what? The new Lou is here - and she's here to stay!
giggle
Hey, we're not just roomies, Lou…
We're besties! And I'm seriously so happy for you.
It took me a while too, y'know... to realize my old plans just weren't really me.
Turns out... the Bimbo path was totally my vibe after all.
But what about Nelly? Or... should we say Nelson again? Is the „Girl Power" still active on her?

Meanwhile, over in Nelson's room...

ZZZ
ZZZ

The effects of BimboMaxx and GirlPower are clearly fading, and Nelson is slowly returning to himself...

But what he wakes up to isn't just the aftermath of a wild night -

SNORE

ZZZ
ZZZ

Next to him, still fast asleep, lies... Stewart.

Ohhh... *yaaawn*
Why's it so bright? What time is it...?

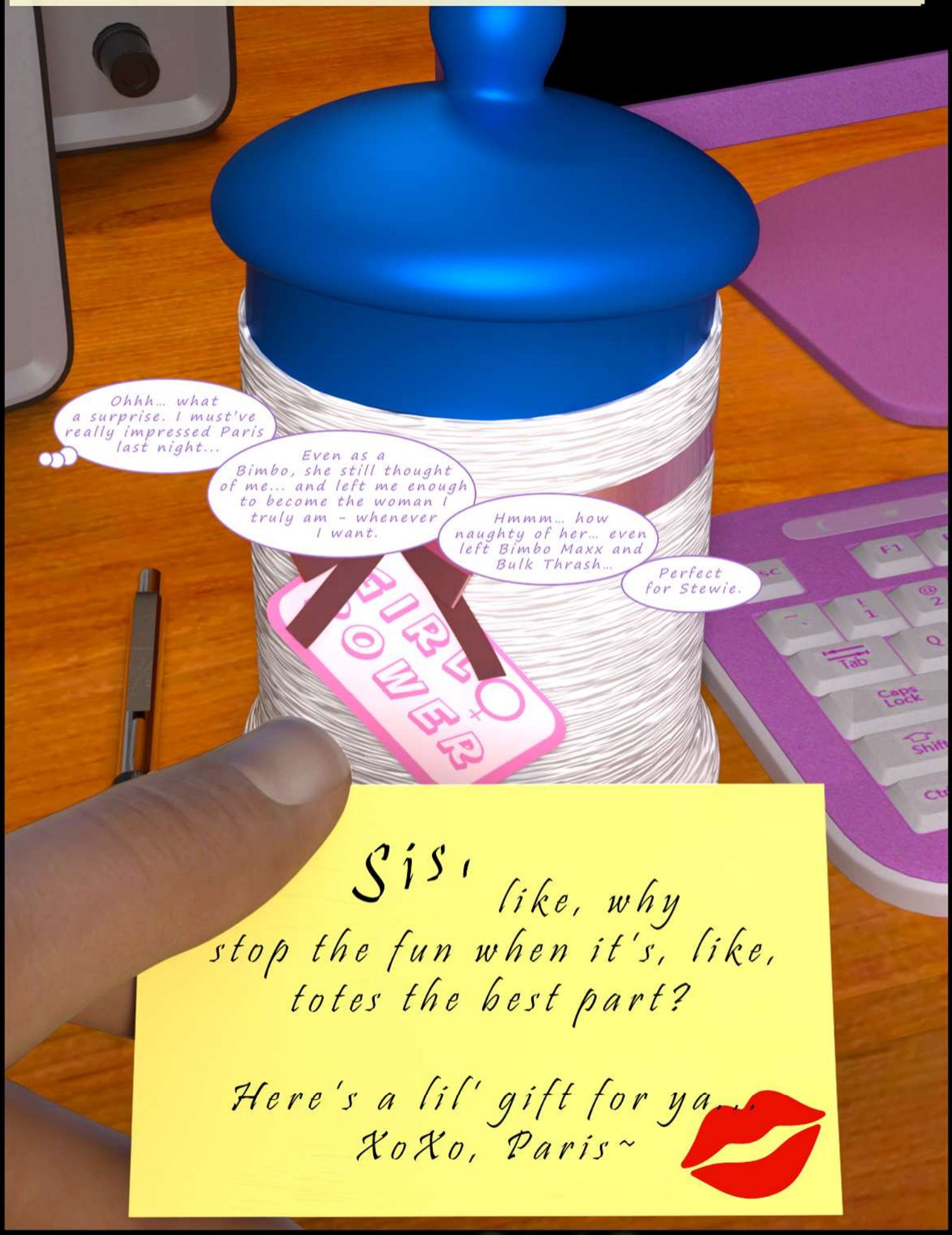
Oh? The effects are wearing off... which means...

Stewart? What the...?
...Ohhh, now I remember... *giggle*
Mmm... kinda a shame it's not permanent...

I can feel my little buddy making his grand return...
And I was so in the mood for one more round...

Those bottles... I almost forgot about them.
GirlPower... and even one last BimboMaxx.
This would be my fourth time... turning back into HER.
But let's be real... each time felt more right than the last.
Maybe Nelly is who I was meant to be all along.
And Stewie? Well... if I find a BulkThrash dose for him...
Mmm... I could have my strong, silent type all to myself
Yeah... one more dose won't hurt. One more time as me.

But then, Nelson spots something on his desk... A bottle of Girl Power, a few stray candies of Bulk Thrash, and - of course - Bimbo Maxx... and a little card.



Of course, Nelson doesn't hesitate - He pops a Girl Power and a Bimbo Maxx...

Ready for round two... as a real woman~

GULP

Mmhhh...

SWELL

SQUIRT

Whoa~ they're already, like, sooo massive? Teehee!

GROW

SQUIRT

... knowing full well the effects won't take long to kick in. And sure enough...

Mmhhh... that's, like, sooo impressive...

PLOOMP

WOOMPH

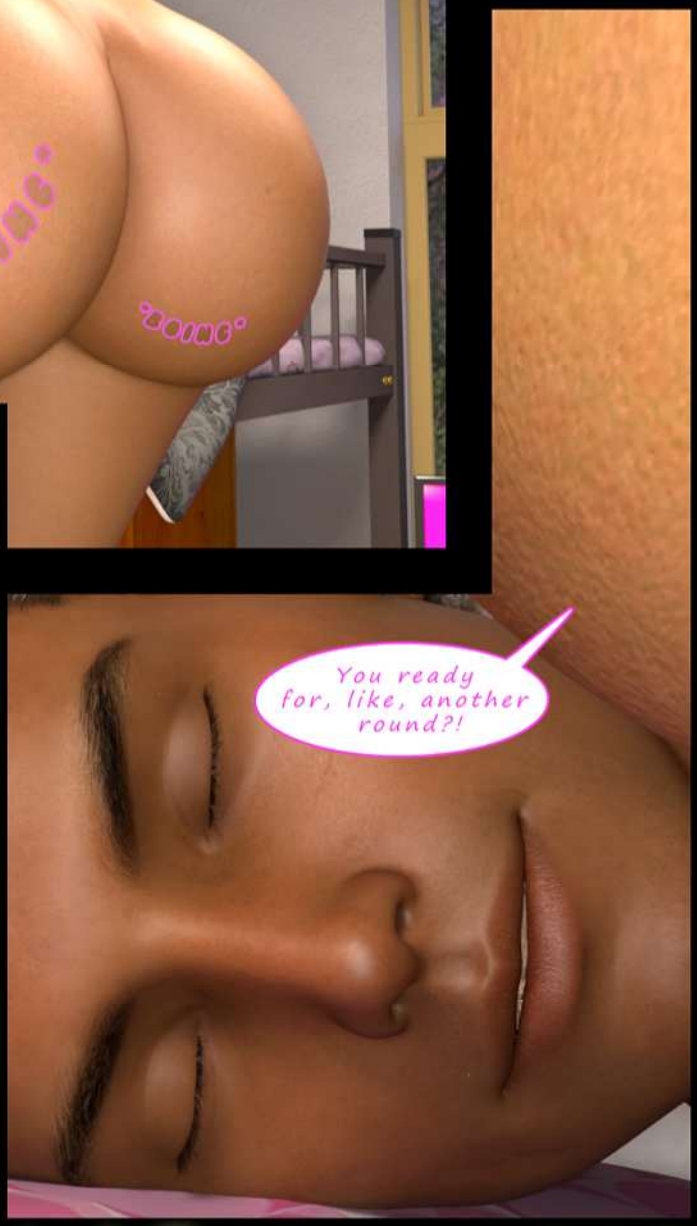
Being a Bimbo feels, like, totes fabulous!

Ohhh... I just, like, can't wait any longer...
PUFF!

I'm, like, sooo horny right now! Teehee
SWELL

BOUNC
BOUNC

Stewie, baby... wakey wakey...
WOBBLE


You ready for, like, another round?!

Everyone likes a charming wake-up stroke. Stewart's no exception...

Oohhh~ here's my phone, babe... I, like, sooo wanna say hi to my stream!

Ah - there it is.

Wait… what even is this second candy?

Eee~ it's, like, actually working!

PING

LIVE

STREAMING

Hiiii, cuties~ Nelly's, like, totes back on stream!

And lil' Stew's tryna get, like, big 'n bulgy with some BulkThrash!

LIVE

'Cause big cawcks are, like, sooo much more fun than tiny ones! *giggle*

BOING

Nelly… why does this one look like a watermelon? Do you even know what it does?

Okay... banana's BulkThrash... but the watermelon one?

Ohh~ I, like, totally don't know what the melon one does, duh~
But, like, if Paris left it... it's probz not a bad idea, teehee~!
Whatever. If Paris left it, must be safe. Guess I'm takin' both.

O-M-G, soooo many of you here already~! Hi hi!
Wanna see what BulkThrash does to our lil' Stewie?
Like, look at him - tiny, nerdy, totally not Bimbo-approved boyfriend material... yet! *giggle*

Okay, uh... that didn't taste bad but -
Whoa! I can feel it kickin' in already!

And right there - live on stream - the crowd watches in awe...

Ohh... my...

Mmm... I know you like it rough, babe...

As Stewart's body begins to change under the force of BulkThrash...

And Daddy always delivers.

Yeah... It must be exciting to see what's coming!!

And with every pulse of growth, the nerdy Mr. ShyGuy fades... replaced by something very alpha.

Ohhh~ there you are, hot stuff...
BOING
WOBBLE

Now that's what I call total Boyfriend-Fuck-Material~ like, finally!
BOING

SWELL

GRRRRRRR

But what about...
Enough talk, babe.
Drippin' and waitin'? That's exactly how I like my Bimbos...
WOBBLE
You better brace yourself - this is just the beginning.
Mmm... I'm, like, obsessed with what I'm feelin'... you're sooo huge!
The MilkMade?

Nelly is overwhelmed incock driven ecstasy, and feelssomething else...

Wuh—hahh—ohhh!

HARDER!!!

He's still growing... inside me - fuhhh...!

YES! YES! FUCK ME!!!

"NELLYCAM69" – Live Feed
LIVE 42.6K Viewers
Streamer: Nelly (she/her)
#BimboPower #LiveLoveLactate #AlphaBreeding #MassiveGrowth #OnlyFams

Taffi: WTF he's STILL getting bigger?!
TryHardHeavy: That bulge just leveled up again???
StarMom8: PRE-CUM FLOOD 😳💀
SitriAbyss: Her boobs are LITERALLY basketballs omggg
Asitex: BulkThrash + MilkMade = god tier load confirmed
KYUBI: Nelly's gonna POP 😭💦
TheREALMrPhoenixx: Someone pls tell me what she's on. Girl's a dream.
Amiganer: Bet she's dumb as bricks rn lol but who even cares 🔥
TJ44D0gg: Wait, didn't she used to do math streams???
TeamPink: Yo... wasn't that Nelson the nerd last semester?? 👀👀👀
JessyTraum: He took MILKMADE??? Bro she better lactate LIVE 💀
Zoad: Stream count is breaking records rn holy shit!

WOBBLE

Hold on big guy, I want you to cum on my tits for our fans out there!

Finally - the MilkMade kicks in... His balls swell, pulsing from tennis-ball size to full-on bull-grade.

That cawck's a monster - and it's still growing?!

Oh god - he's leaking already...

I can feel it - he's gonna burst!

Nnnh - sure, babe... *grunt*

GROOOO

Unghh...

GROOO

While MilkMade typically triggers intense lactation in women...

Nell... I - I can't hold it any longer...

Im... gonna... CUM!

SPLURT

Yaaay! Spray it all over my big bimbo titties, babe!

...in men, it leads to something equally overwhelming.

Oh god - this is... so intense!!

GUSH

You're, like, totally amazin'!

Gimme more... like, sooo much more!

Stewart couldn't hold back the geyser...and soon, a thick, creamy rain begins to pour down over both of them. To Nelly's absolute delight...

Yaaas, baby! It's, like, literally raining cum in my bedroom!

Teehee! Now we totally know what that other pill really does on guys - so freaking hot!

...and to the dismay of less sturdy equipment - like the poor computer monitor, now sparking in the splash zone.

Nelly knows exactly how to make an Alpha feel like a god... And Stewart? He's giving her everything she begged for - and then some.
O-ohhh, Daddyyy~ that feels sooo freakin' goooood...
Put it back in, pleeeease - like, all of it!
I'm, like... soooo horny I could explode~!
giggle
giggle
JUCCLE!
You'll be walking funny for a week, bimbo.
F-fuck your dumb lil' Nelly! I wanna be your favorite bimbo toy~!
giggle
SLAP!
Hope your fans like the deep stuff.
SLAP!
Meanwhile, her stream? Blowing up harder than her tits before.
"NELLYCAM69" - Live Feed
LIVE 63.9K Viewers
Streamer: Nelly (she/her)
#BimboPower #LiveLoveLactate #AlphaBreeding #MassiveGrowth #OnlyFams
BlackShad56: Did the spunk just hit the lens?!
Ami Chapple: 12/10 bimbo content. I'm never logging out.
Testar: Bro... someone PLEASE give Nelly a MilkMade too!!
Flare: Where do I sign up for this transformation???
Sarah: That monster is unreal - how is she still walking??
Omagathief: Forget his cock - look at her damn funbags!!
Rob G.: Take it all!!, Nelly! You got this, queen!!
Jenny S.: Visit JennyBimbo – now LIVE on onlyfams.com
Erika: That booty's got its own gravity.
Decan Munch: WHERE do I get this bimbo virus?? Asking for science.
BETTY: Give her way more BimboMaxx - like, yesterday's party levels!!
Velma: Knock her up, Stew... then come over (room 666) and do the same to me
THWAP!
SQUELCH!

Each of our ladies spent her evening a little differently. Right now, Paris is returning from a relaxed shopping trip - just in time to pass the dorm where the Alpha Nerds live...here we see Nelson's room.
Ahhh, what a lovely afternoon with Lou...
Can't wait to hear how her little coffee date turned out - cutie seemed into her.
OOOOOOOOOH!
MMMMMMMM!
YES!
Huh...? That voice...
I know that moan anywhere - hey there, Nelly
Sounds like someone's having a reaaally good time.
Atta girl... never let a good opportunity go to waste.

Paris wasn't just shopping for clothes - she picked up a charming gentleman along the way, too. He's now struggling to carry her many bags while trying to form actual words.

Mmm, it was sooo the right call leavin' Girl Power on Nelson's desk. My Bimbo-sense is never wrong

Wonder if she tried the Milk Made too...

A... friend?

Yeah, she's a good friend of mine, Carl-babe.

Wait... who's Carl?

Huh? You're not Carl? Oopsies- Whatever - 'Hot Stuff' works just fine.

...What is happening right now?

giggle You'll see, hot stuff.

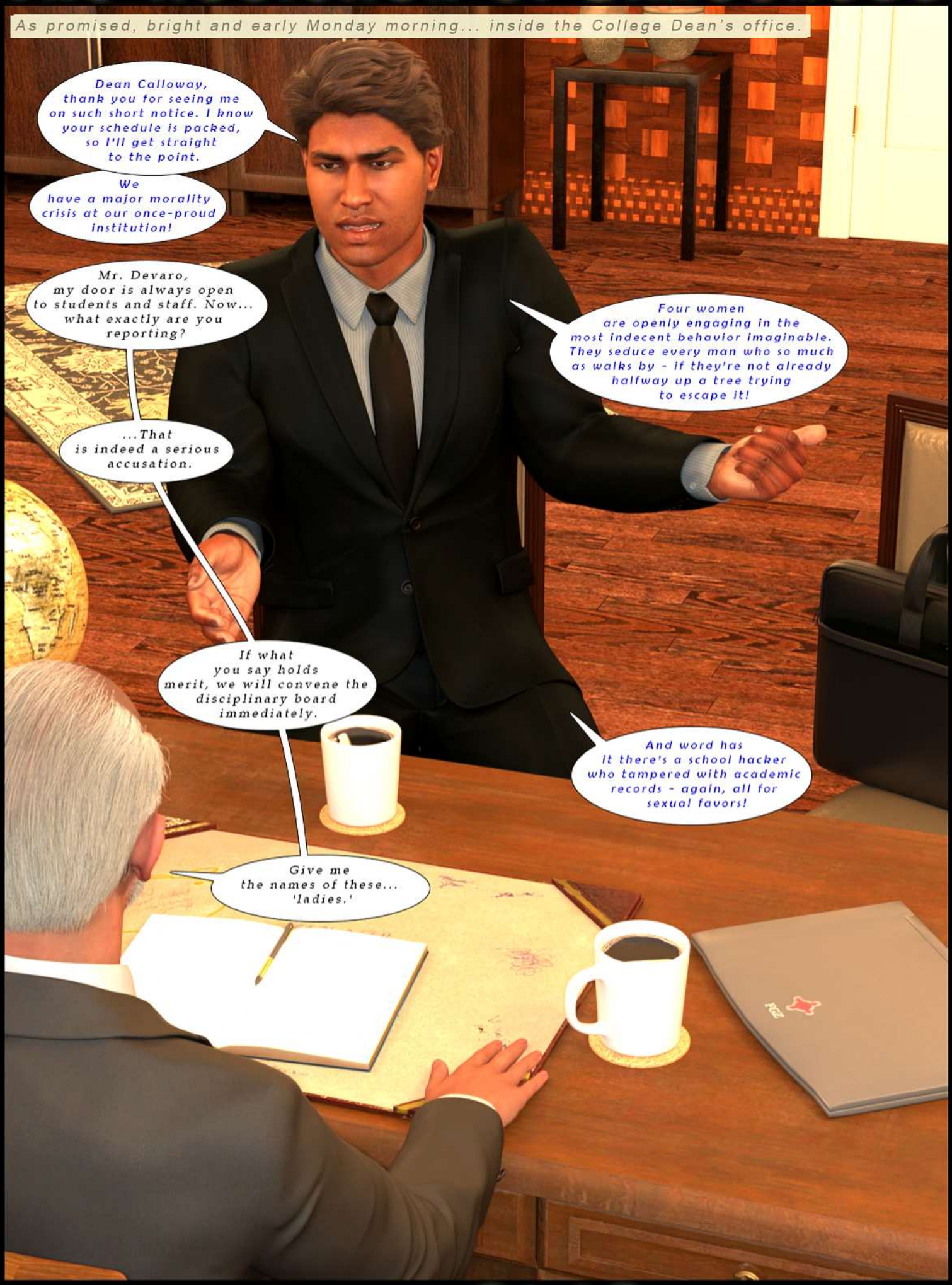
But not everything on campus is sunshine and sparkles... Just a few feet away, leaning against a tree, stands an all-too-familiar face: Gustav.

Just look at these sluts parading around...

Even that redhead - Nelly - who the hell is she supposed to be?!

Well, enjoy your last damn week here, ladies...

Tomorrow morning, I'm taking this straight to the Dean... let's see how y'all handle that.


As promised, bright and early Monday morning... inside the College Dean's office.
Dean Calloway, thank you for seeing me on such short notice. I know your schedule is packed, so I'll get straight to the point.
We have a major morality crisis at our once-proud institution!
Mr. Devaro, my door is always open to students and staff. Now... what exactly are you reporting?
Four women are openly engaging in the most indecent behavior imaginable. They seduce every man who so much as walks by - if they're not already halfway up a tree trying to escape it!
...That is indeed a serious accusation.
If what you say holds merit, we will convene the disciplinary board immediately.
And word has it there's a school hacker who tampered with academic records - again, all for sexual favors!
Give me the names of these... 'ladies.'

Tuesday, 8:47 a.m. - barely twelve hours after Gustav's "emergency" meeting with Dean Calloway - three bewildered students find disciplinary summonses in their inboxes. And now our ladies gather while the Administration wing looms ahead.

Deep breaths, Lou. We walk in as honor-roll scholars today, not weekend-spa bimbos—capiche?

Um... Paris?

Capiche. Lulu is staying in the dorm; Professor Louisa just clocked in.

giggle

Yes, Nell?

You think this is about... those party videos? Or Gustav's little meltdown?

Whichever it is, we'll handle it. Remember: brains first, boobs optional.

Ready?

KNOCK!

KNOCK!

Enter!

Inside, Teaching-Assistant Gustav Devaro is already spinning his "moral crusade" to Dean Calloway.

Ah, ladies - thank you for coming on such short notice...

Please, have a seat.

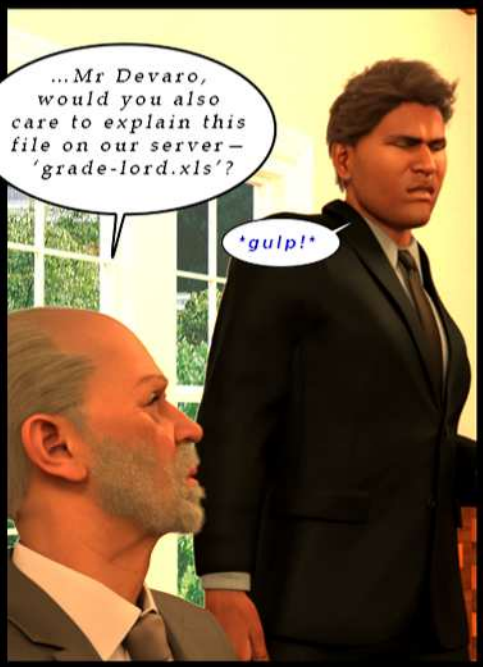
Mr Devaro alleges your conduct violates this college's code of decency.
He also claims you used... sexual favors to have grades hacked in your favor.
Ladies, can you refute these accusations?

A-ah—caught red-handed, ladies? We'll see…

Quite easily, Dean.
Here are our official transcripts, attendance logs, and project abstracts—each verified by third-party plagiarism software.
They show our grades were earned, not gifted.

And these are the IT-security audit trails.
Every unauthorized grade change traces back to one staff login- g.devaro ...a.k.a. 'Grade Lord.'
No student credentials were ever used.

Screenshots, time-stamped, of messages he sent me: 'extra credit for private tutoring.'
Same 'Grade Lord' handle.
I declined - then the threats started.


...Mr Devaro, would you also care to explain this file on our server—'grade-lord.xls'?
gulp!

No further comment, Mr Devaro? Very well.
Pending a full investigation, you are hereby suspended without pay.
If the evidence holds, expect immediate dismissal and possible criminal charges.
Leave campus now, or security will see you out.

B-but… they're bimbos!
giggle

And this is why we keep impeccable receipts.
They save impeccable GPAs.

As for you, ladies - your private lives aren't my jurisdiction.
Your academic records are spotless. Finish the semester strong.

Crisis dodged - latte run?

Make mine a Girl-Power latte, extra foam!
Work hard, play harder and win!

After saving their GPAs (and Gustav getting the boot), nothing beats a victory latte with your besties.

So... uh, quick question.

Does Girl Power still eventually wear off?

Nel, that latte order - extra caramel, triple foam? Girl, that's a statement!

Last night's 'duet' with that guy was - well - legendary, but we're way past eight hours by now.

giggle

Y-yeah, you heard that? Ugh, so embarrassing - teehee! But nope, the candy clocked out.

Technically I'm back to Nelson.

Thing is... a week of double-dosing kind of left some, um, 'souvenirs.'

Little extra up top, little extra in the back and - honestly? No regrets.

If my body ever stops reverting, I won't be mad.

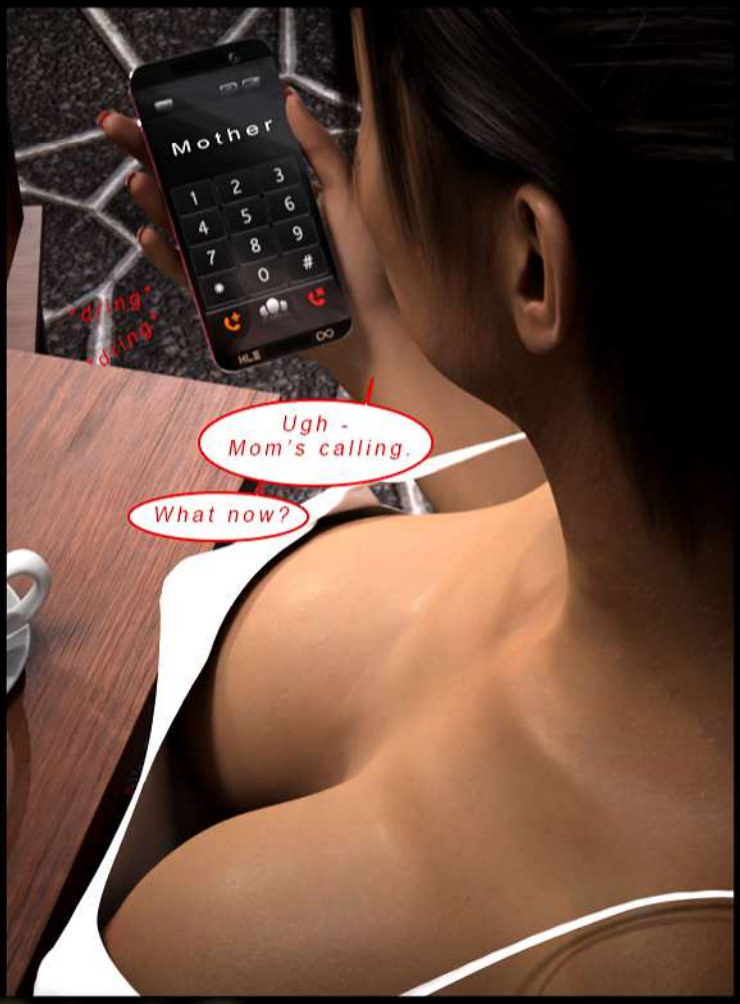
Permanent patch notes - love that for you.

To new curves, cleared consciences, and absolutely no more blackmail.

MMMMMMMM!

Nel, let me help you dress the way you feel.
Mini shopping spree after class?

That would be amazing, Paris - thank you!
And maybe... a manicure? These nails kinda need their moment.
dring
dring


Mother
1 2 3
4 5 6
7 8 9
0 #
dring
dring
Ugh - Mom's calling.
What now?

Good morning, Mom...? Aren't you supposed to be in the Monday board meeting?

...Uh-huh... Wait - what?

Yes, I'm still here...

Next weekend?

Both you and Dad are flying in - to the dorm?

Our three friends sit together, each with a different battle ahead. But one thing's certain: none of them will face it alone.

One week later...

KNOCK!

KNOCK!

Alright, showtime...

Welcome to our humble home, Mr. and Mrs. Harrington!

And the Harringtons arrive... bringing judgment, high standards, and just a dash of family drama.

You must be her roommate, Paris. Let's dispense with the pleasantries. Where is my daughter?

Sweet heavens... what... a... babe...

That attire is outrageos, entirely unbecoming of a young professional

We were sooo excited when we heard you'd visit this weekend…

Look at that bounce… holy smokes.

That's… a masterpiece!

…

…even if we, like, had to reschedule some veeery important "studies." Teehee! Anyway, hereee she is!

The moment of truth… it's finally here.

…She's gorgeous!

Good heavens… LOUISA?!

Doesn't she look, like, totally stunning, Mr. and Mrs. Harrington?

Heyyy! O-M-G, I'm sooo happy you guys are here! *giggle*

But Lou knows her mother far too well... and exactly where to poke her.
Like, OMG, it's sooo nice you're here!
Louisa... what is this?
Last time I saw you, you were a young woman with dignity.
Wowzie, Mom... like, condescending as always, teehee!
Now you're gallivanting around like some... pink caricature with balloons affixed to your chest!
Do you really think this is who you are?
Maybe try understanding it's, like, MY life and I'm more than like YOUR daughter?
You should, like, loosen up a little and have fun instead of worrying like, all the time, y'know?
Haha, yesss girl - show her how fabulous you are!
It's, like, sooo freeing and stuff... ato say nothing about the like hot guys here *Giggle*
You should like, open your eyes. Mom, they're all over...
The sting of her mother's disapproval cuts deep... but Lou knows she's never going back to that gray little mouse.

In the Harrington household, a dictionary is prominently displayed on the coffee table. Guests are invited to try and keep upWhile sharp words fly between mother and daughter, Mr. Harrington's attention drifts... elsewhere.

Sweet heavens... perfection...

I have my dignity and, like, so much more now, mom. I have power...

The power to undulate your breasts and compel men?

I cannot conceive of a more jejune existence. Surely I impressed more enterprise upon my daughter than this!

Surely I impressed more enterprise upon my daughter than this!

Responding without, um.. listening, again? By the way, aren't we like, magniloquent today?

How can anyone keep their focus with those right there?

Careful, mister... if you stare any harder, you might just fall in.

Robert! Are you even listening?!

Oh? Yes, dear! Absolutely... every word!

Sometimes, distraction can be a blessing — especially when two women are about to clash...

Sorry about that scene, bestie...
How about we get all dolled up for tonight?
giggle
Can't argue with that, Lou.
See you in a sec, sweetie.
giggle
giggle
Hmmm... what's this? A test sample...
B-0078... last phase of trials, huh?
Should I bring it along?
Heh... why not?

Later that evening... some surprises wait in the wings - the kind no one sees coming.

Louisa... when I was your age, I wanted the same freedom you crave.

Your father and I have concluded our discourse on the subject

But my parents crushed it out of me, forced me into their path.

It is...apparent, that you have made a commitment to a certain...way.

The reason I am so reluctant to accept your choices is... I miss my favorite facsimile.

Notwithstanding you remain my daughter. I love you.

I believe as you matured I articulated my position on your proposed path, regardless I will support you.

Forgive me for my earlier fulminations.

I love you too, Mom. Thanks for understanding. I know you were always pushing me so hard because you loved me and wanted me to succeed.

Still... I feel sooo much better now.

Now excuse me for a moment... perhaps my previous aperitif was one too many. The ladies' room calls.

Now, just between us three...

I know the signs of BimboMaxx when I see them.

Wait - Dad? OMG, I didn't expect that!

I work in marketing - I've got strong ties to AmazCorp management.

What? Mr. Harrington... you know them?! OMG!

If you like, I could put in a good word for you.

Huh... B-0078, huh? Fresh out of AmazCorp's test labs...

Hehe... guess it's time for a little experiment.

You'd really do that for us?

Just... let's hope your mother maintains her composure once she sees what it can really do.

Some changes start quietly...

...but they never stay quiet for long.

Oooohhh… that feels… mmm…

Wait… they're getting so… weird…
GROWTH!

Oh my god… implants?!
PUSH!

They're sooo huge!
PULLED!

Heh… not that I mind the view… *giggle*
SQUELCH!

No doubt about it… very impressive.
Excuse me, I… I think I'll step outside to make a quick call.
And Paris - please, cover yourself before my wife gets back.

Hehe, Lou… I swear, they're like balloons filled with sin.

Not natural, but sooo much fun.

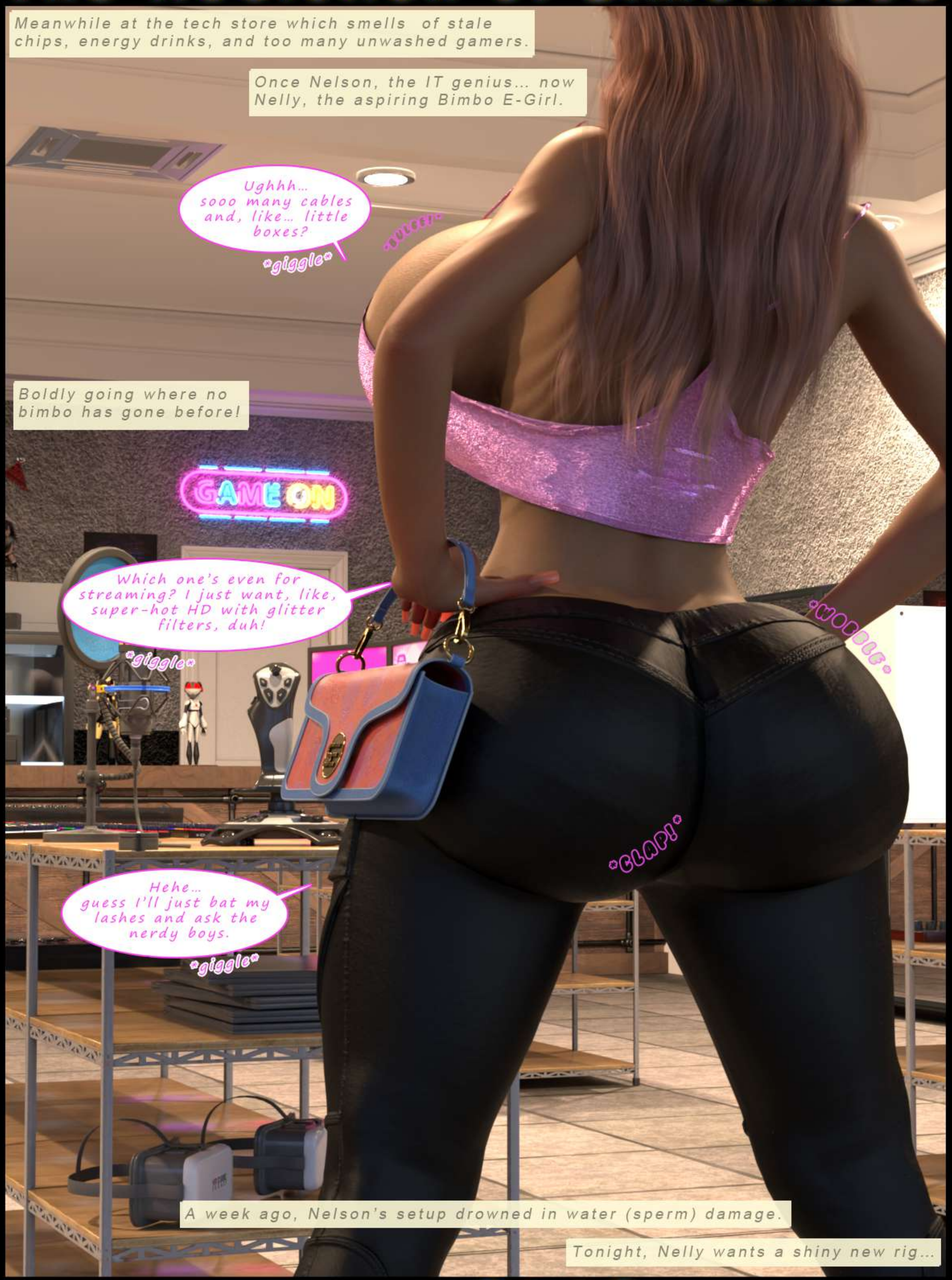
Wanna borrow one? I've still got another pill in the stash.

Look, Paris - Nell with her mom .

Ohh, she texted you? And that's her mom?

Send her my love, and tell them to have a fabulous time!

Ah, there you are, darling… shall we freshen up at the bar?


Meanwhile at the tech store which smells of stale chips, energy drinks, and too many unwashed gamers.
Once Nelson, the IT genius... now Nelly, the aspiring Bimbo E-Girl.
Ughhh... sooo many cables and, like... little boxes?
giggle
WOOOOF
Boldly going where no bimbo has gone before!
GAME ON
Which one's even for streaming? I just want, like, super-hot HD with glitter filters, duh!
giggle
WOOOOF
CLAP!
Hehe... guess I'll just bat my lashes and ask the nerdy boys.
giggle
A week ago, Nelson's setup drowned in water (sperm) damage.
Tonight, Nelly wants a shiny new rig...

Three men. Three sets of eyes. And suddenly, not a single clear thought between them.
M-Miss, allow me - we'll set you up with the finest rig money can buy!
MARTIN - THE BOSS!
LUIS - THE EMPLOYEE!
Absolutely! I'll fetch every accessory, every add-on - nothing's too much trouble!
Holy... pixels. I'll, uh... I'll carry the boxes! All the boxes!
CARL - THE CUSTOMER!
Hehe, boys, relax! It's just a new streaming setup... not, like, rocket science.
giggle
...though if you all wanna help, I sooo won't say no.
giggle
The Boss, the Employee, and the Customer... enthralled by mesmerizing curves desperately try to make themselves useful to their bimbo queen.

Nelly explains in detail the kind of gear she needs for streaming. She's thorough, precise... until finally -

I'll carry it all home... and set it up nice and neat.

Soo... I, like, totally need a new rig... mine kinda went boom?

giggle

P-put it all on my card!

Respect! The lady knows her stuff. *snort*

I-I'll pay, promise_ what do you want me to do?

Hehe... you boys don't really have to... mhhh...

...unless you wanna~

giggle

No problem, Miss.

On the house - call it... promo expenses, hehe.

Of course, they didn't need to be asked twice. Every piece of gear, every cable - plus the "essentials" like candy, chips, and cola — got packed up in record time.

Guys, I'm, like, sooo grateful and stuff...

WIGGLE!

Don't worry - you'll totally get something super special in return.

giggle

Miss, it's an honor. For a woman like you, I'd gladly close my store early.

Oh, btw - I'm Nelly. I'm, like, an influencer~

And as they march out... Carl's gaze drifts to other wobbling priorities.

JIGGLE!

Y-yeah... such epic *gulp* scenery!

The Addiction of Bimbohood

There's work to do...

...not without hijinks...

Gents, this girl is mine!

...however in the end...

Your girl? ... You shall not pass!

Hey!

...their effort yeilds a solid result.

Love

Look, baby - my brand-new streaming rig... isn't it hot?

giggle

Ohhh Stewie, you're, like, already here?! Sooo cool!

Gentlemen, that's fine work. Truly impressive, if I may say so.

Damn... that's a total crit hit!

You've gotta be kidding me...

But dreams can shatter fast.