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!
leekee
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...

slam

klick

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?

grow
giggle
My Mr. Big is like, totally always here... and he never loses his, um, strength, unlike the guys.

flooosh

brighten

mmmmmmhh my boobies are, like, blowing up...uhhu...I always luv what's next.
giggle

OH MY...
OOOOOOOH
puk
stretch
slick

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

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!

pew!

expand

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

oooooohhh...

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.

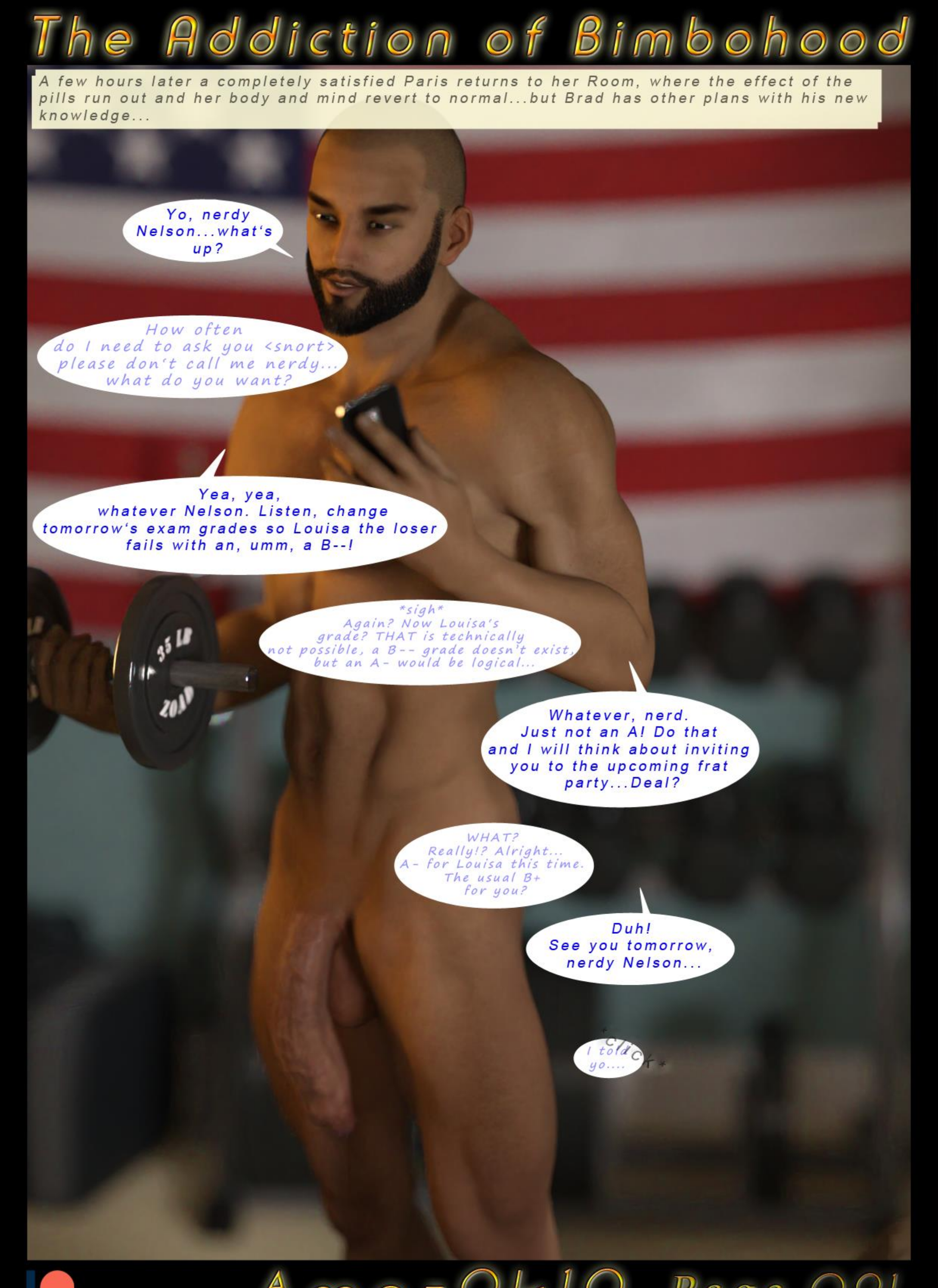
Me really am Paris...bwut waaaaay better now! Being a Bimbo is, like waaaay more fuuuuun!

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.

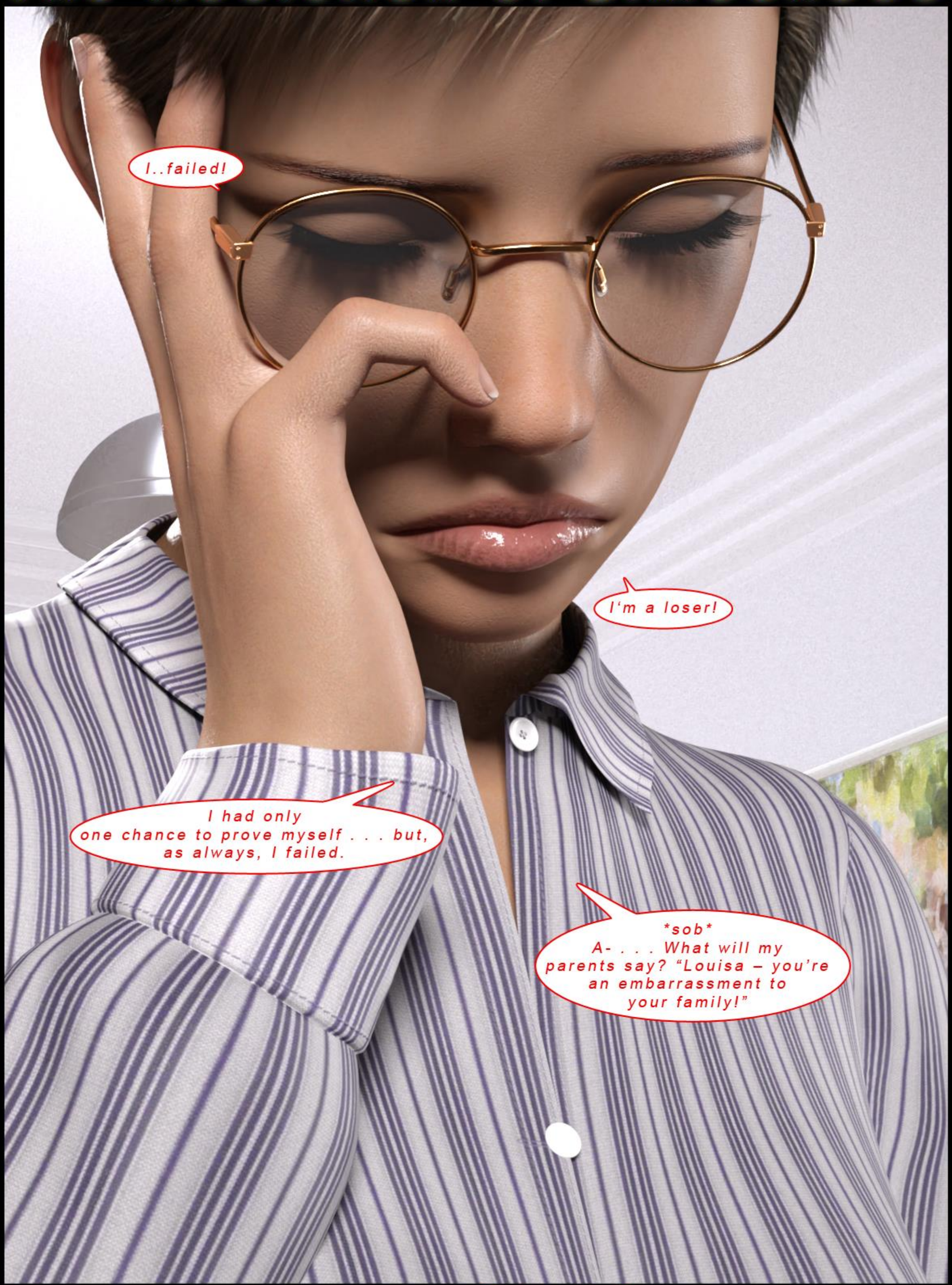
bzzzzt *bzzzzt* *bzzzzt*

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?

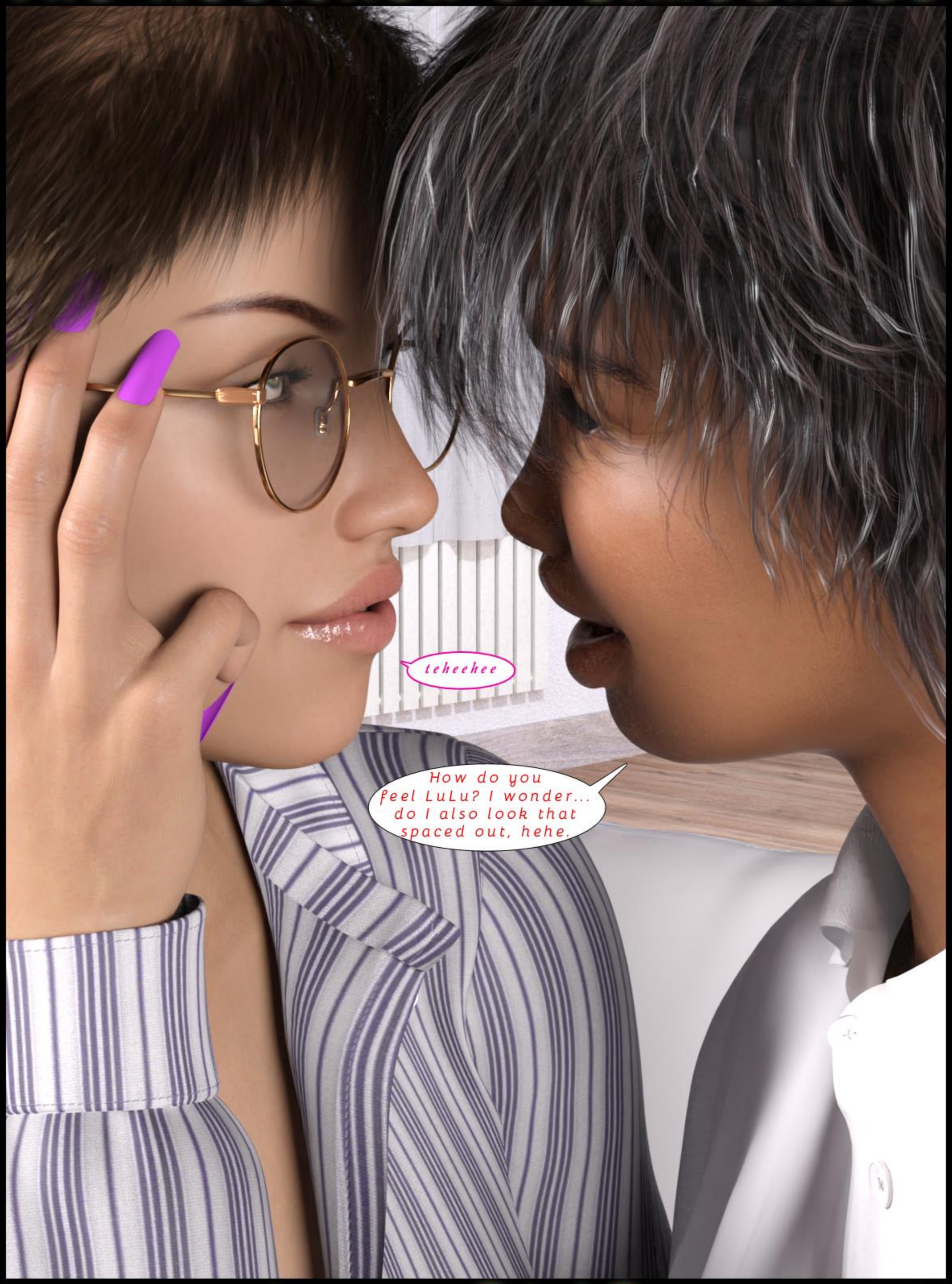
Huh? *giggle* Like, why?

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...

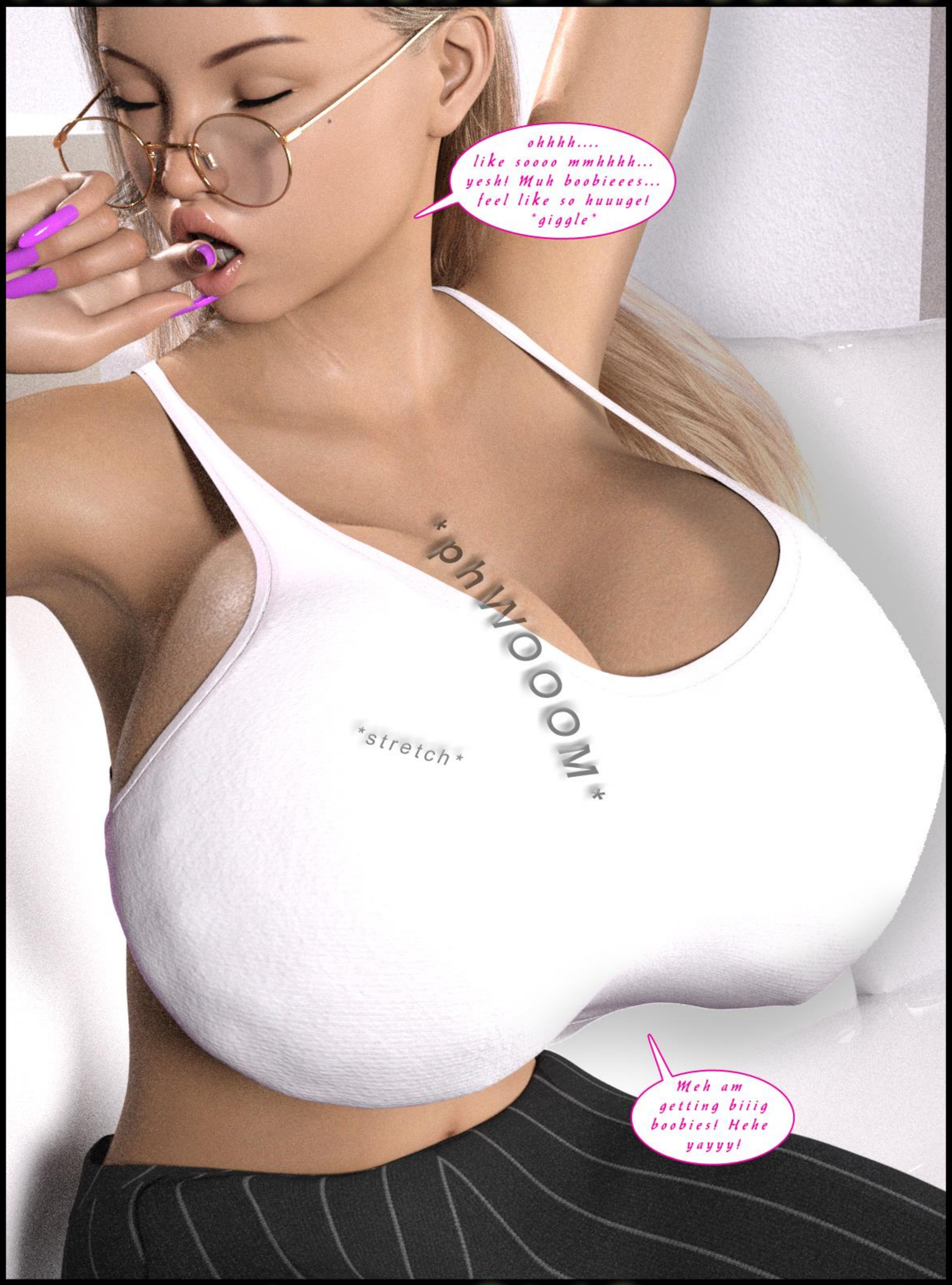
BIMBOTIME!

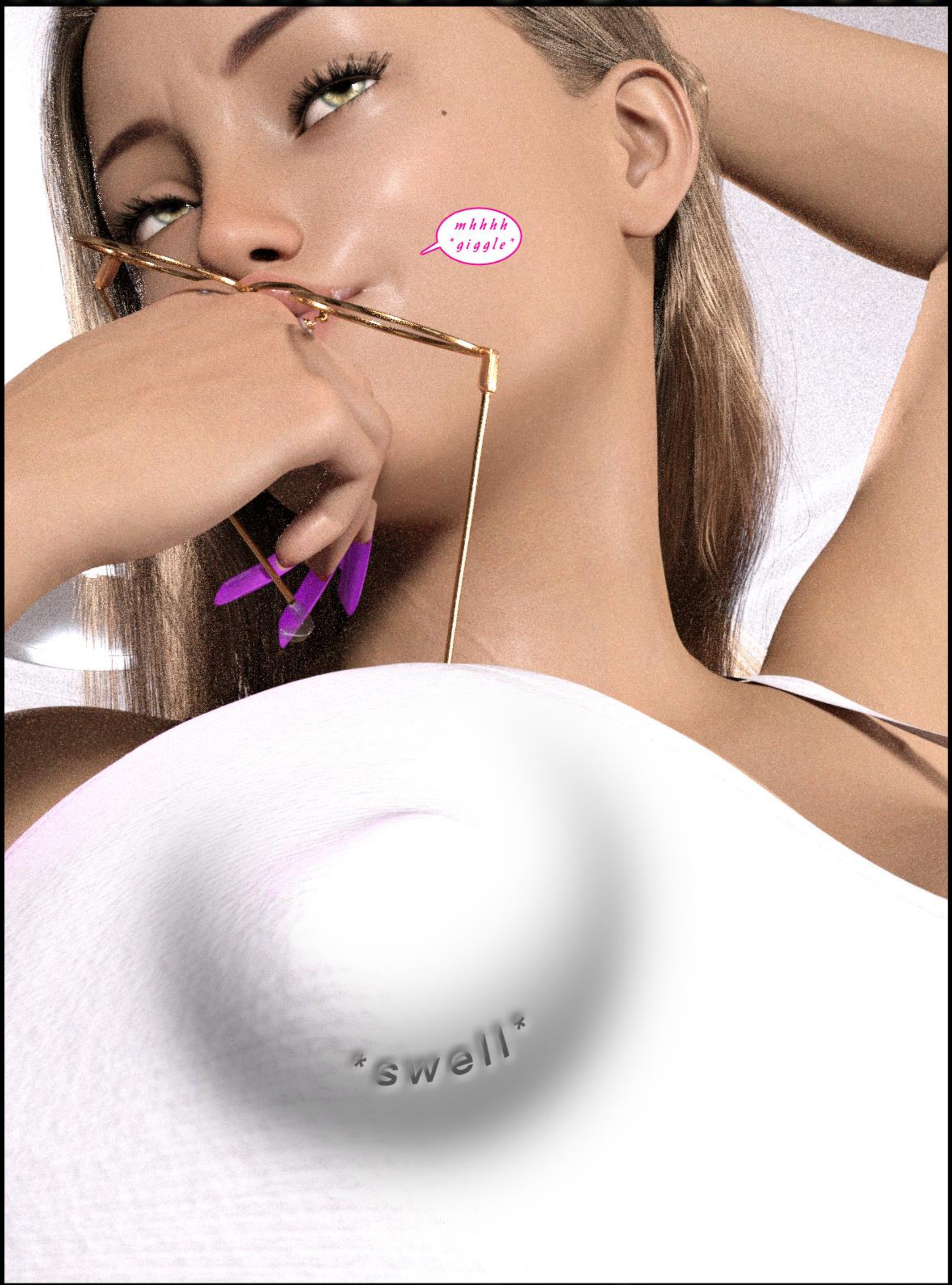
growth

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
phwoooom
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.

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*

wobble

stretch

expand

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

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, alllll 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, pleeeaaassseee!!

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.

Okiiii!! *Hehehe!!*

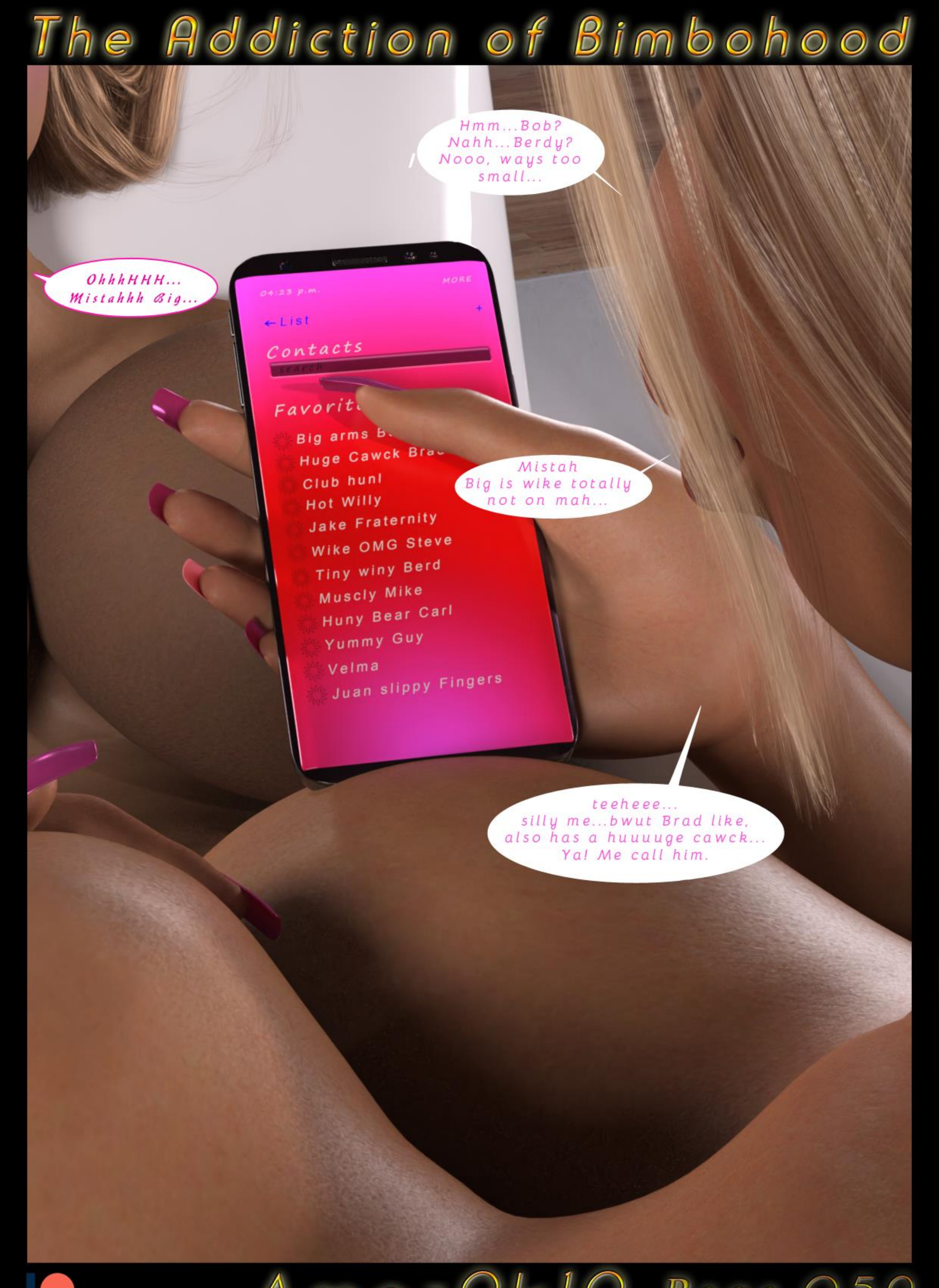
Pwease...be wike tots gentle....!

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...
Sup, Paris... ready for another visit?
04:23 p.m.
MORE
←List
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 Brad!

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, Bwad?
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 Gwad...
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.

HOVER FLOWERPOT

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.

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

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

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.

Yay!
Yaaay
Like the Bimbo's we totally are...
Like totally, fer sure!

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?
ANYBODY ELS
SOFTNESS
EXOTIC FLOWERS
HAND WASH

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... where is that...heat... oming from? I...never felt THAT aroused before.
giggle
...but how much of a Bimbo will she be this time...without taking a pill?

Louisa's perky breasts...

grow

Wrong...
I was wrong...
I felt that aroused
when I took the
BimboMaxx.

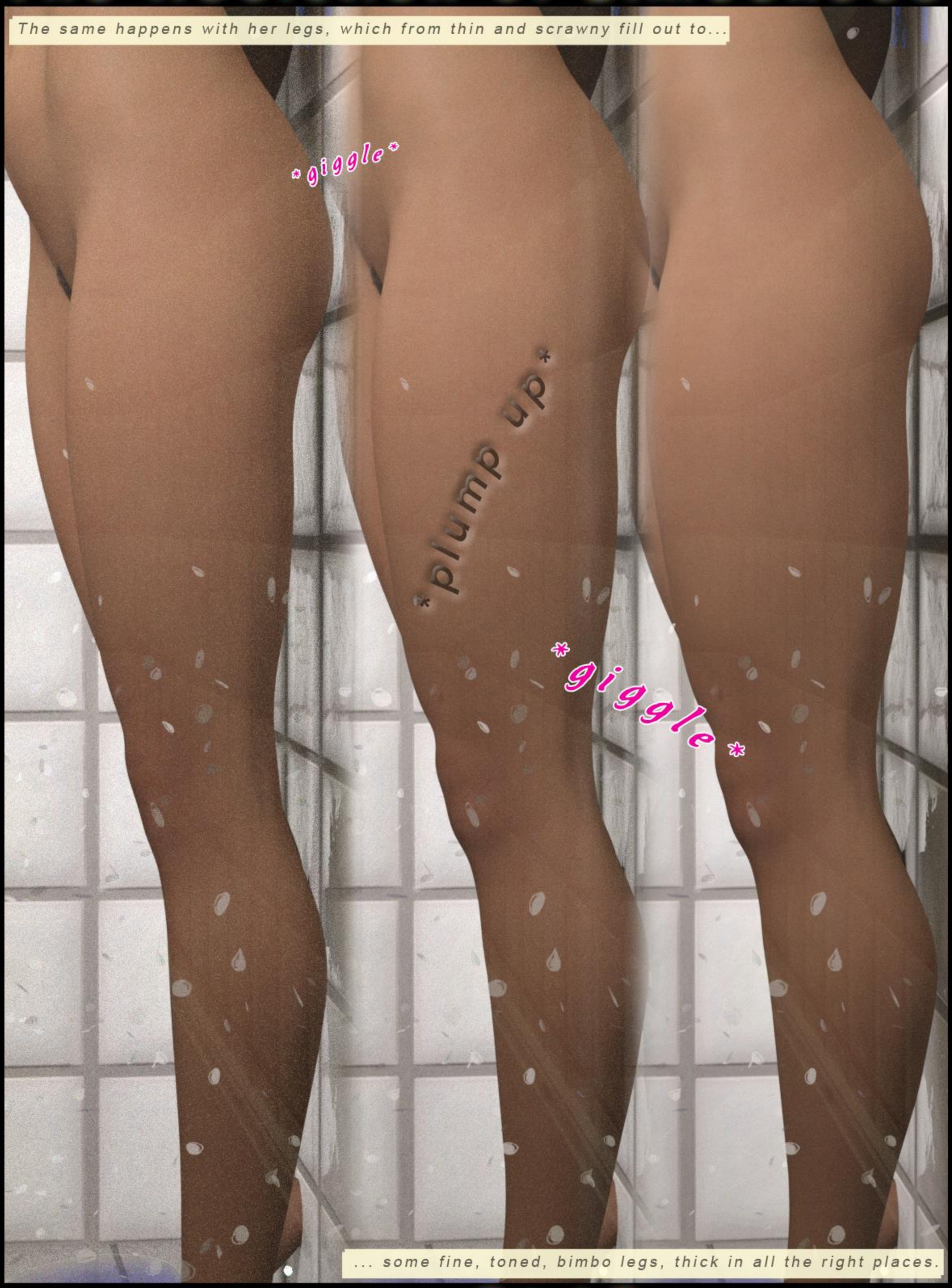
...balloon outwards, pushing forward and filling out Louisa's non-existent bust size...

stretch

push

So unexpected...
That totes must be like
a side effect thingie...
g-i-g-g-l-e

...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

Gosh! I can really feel my thoughts getting cloudy and like...

teehee like so...umm...con...cen...

vacant

Dat was like soooo kewl..I feel sooo happy now!

giggle

The Addiction of Bimbohood

Moan

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

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.

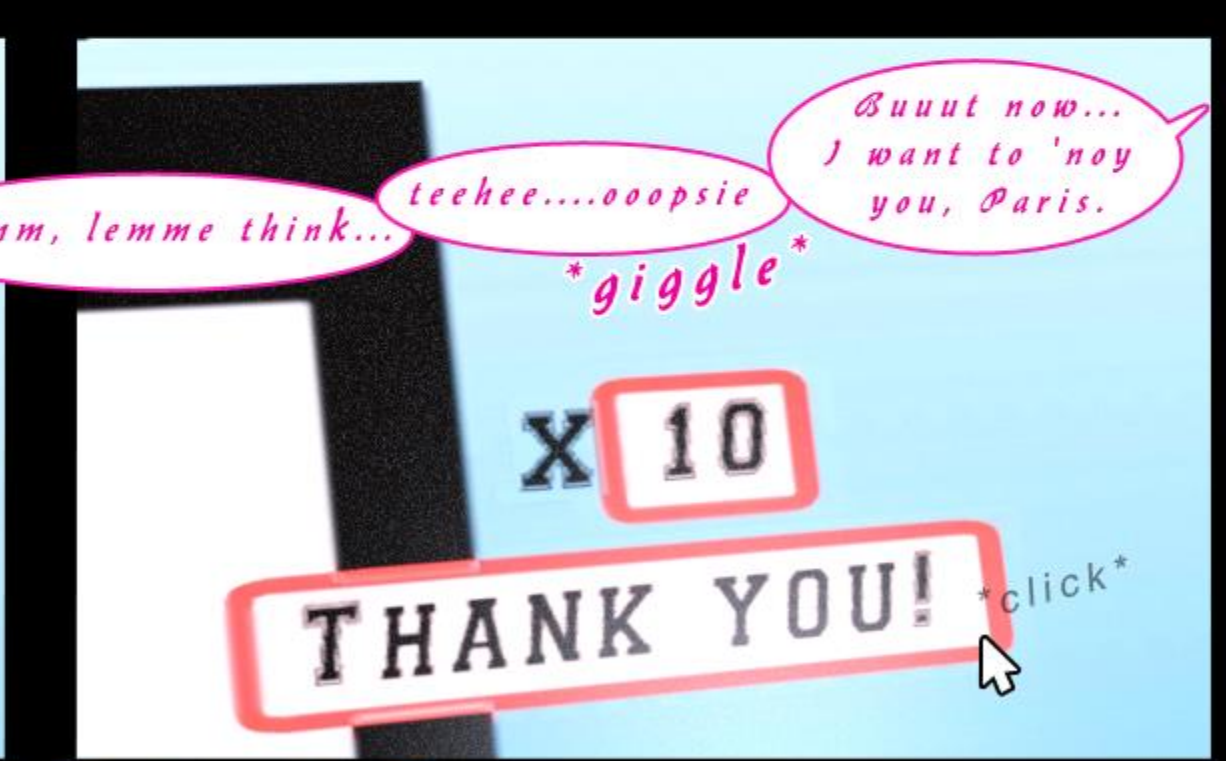
Really?

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.



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

The Addiction of Bimbohood

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.

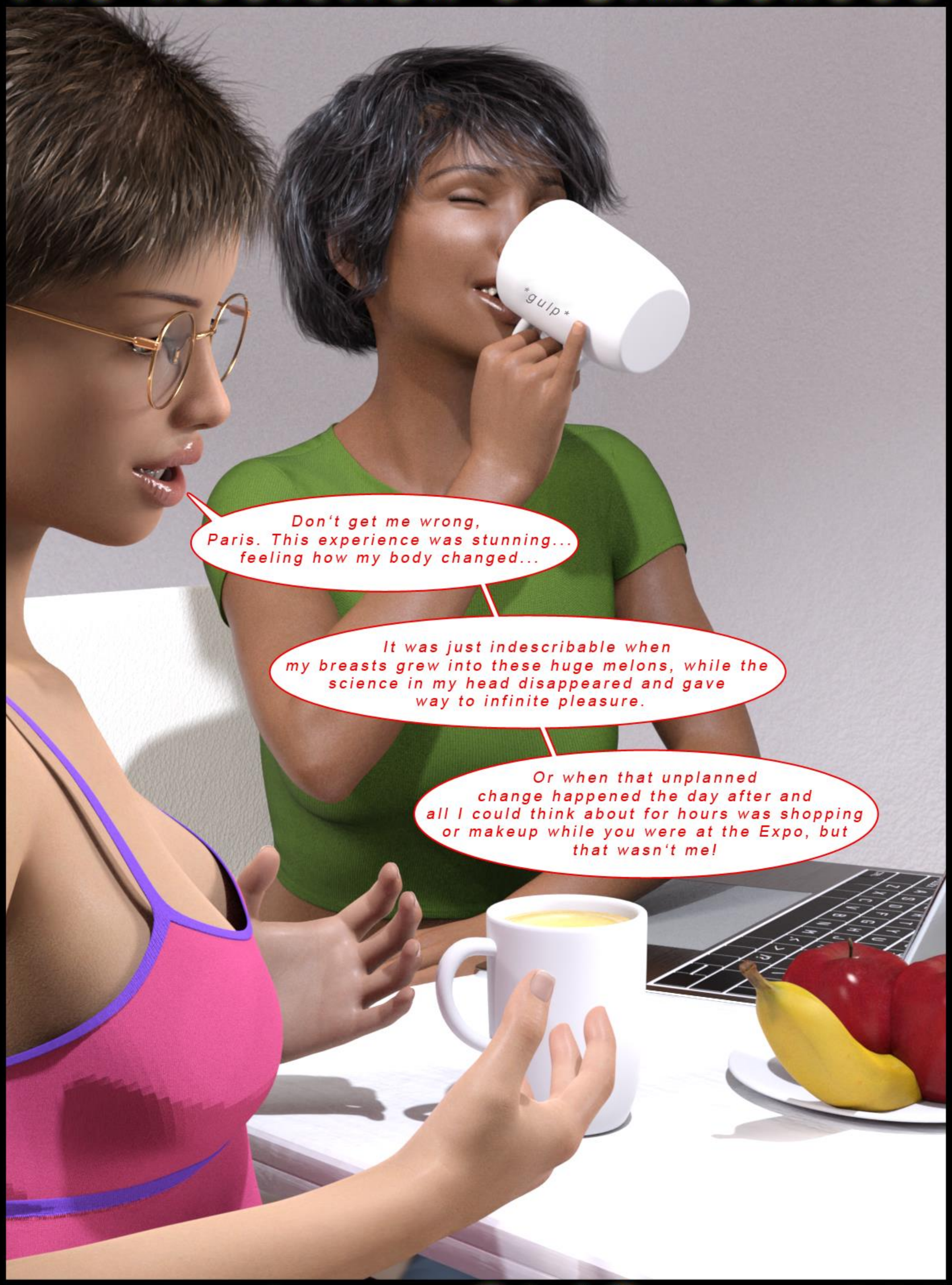
You are struggling with a choice...am I right?

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.

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.

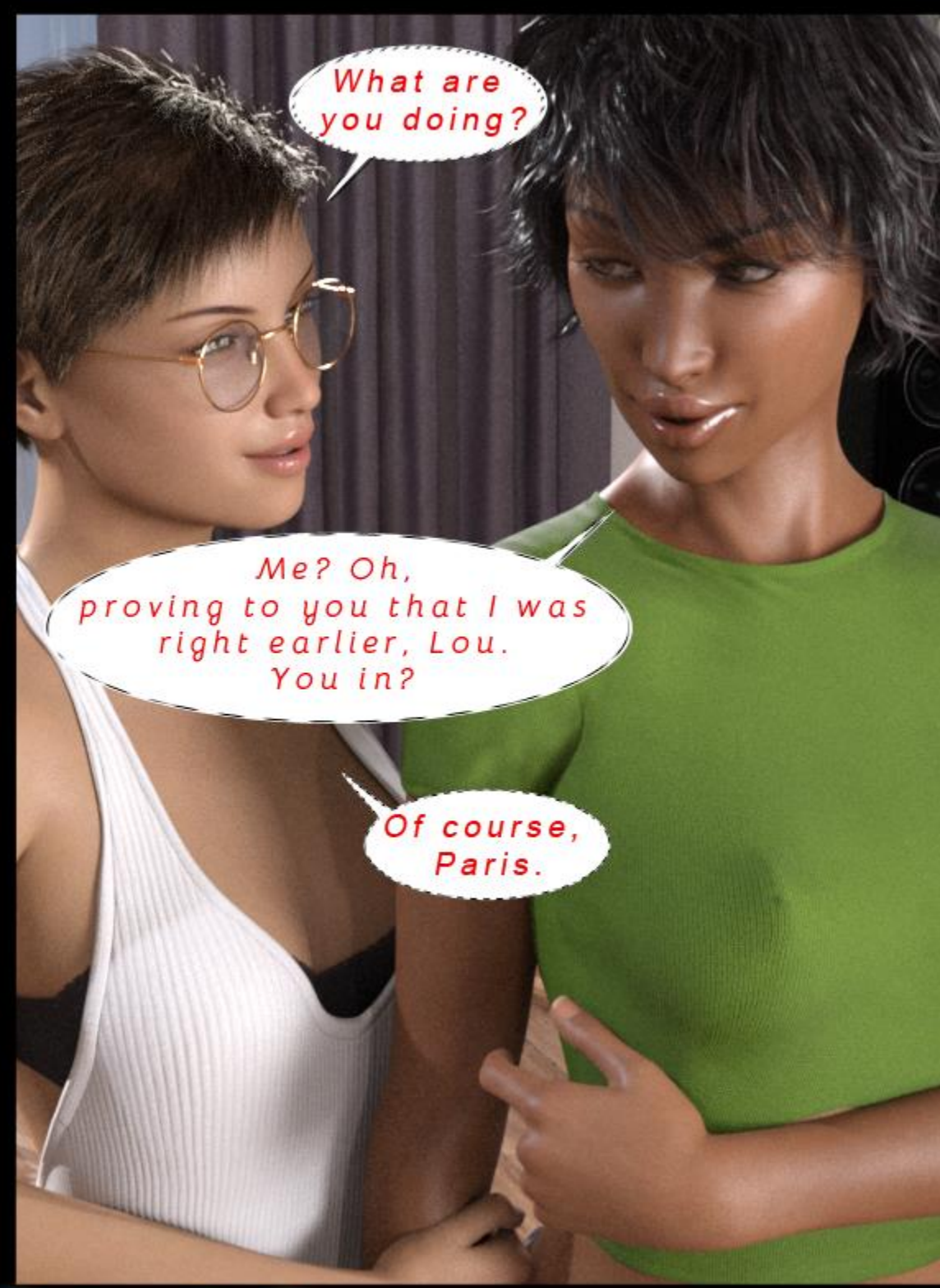
*In germany we call a wife, who is very bitchy to her husband as „Hausdrache", in english it would be „home dragon", „pet dragon" or „personal dragon". But I'm not sure, if you guys and gals also use / know this phrase too :)

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.



Let's play a little?

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

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

mmhhh

smooch

Oh my... this is so hot.

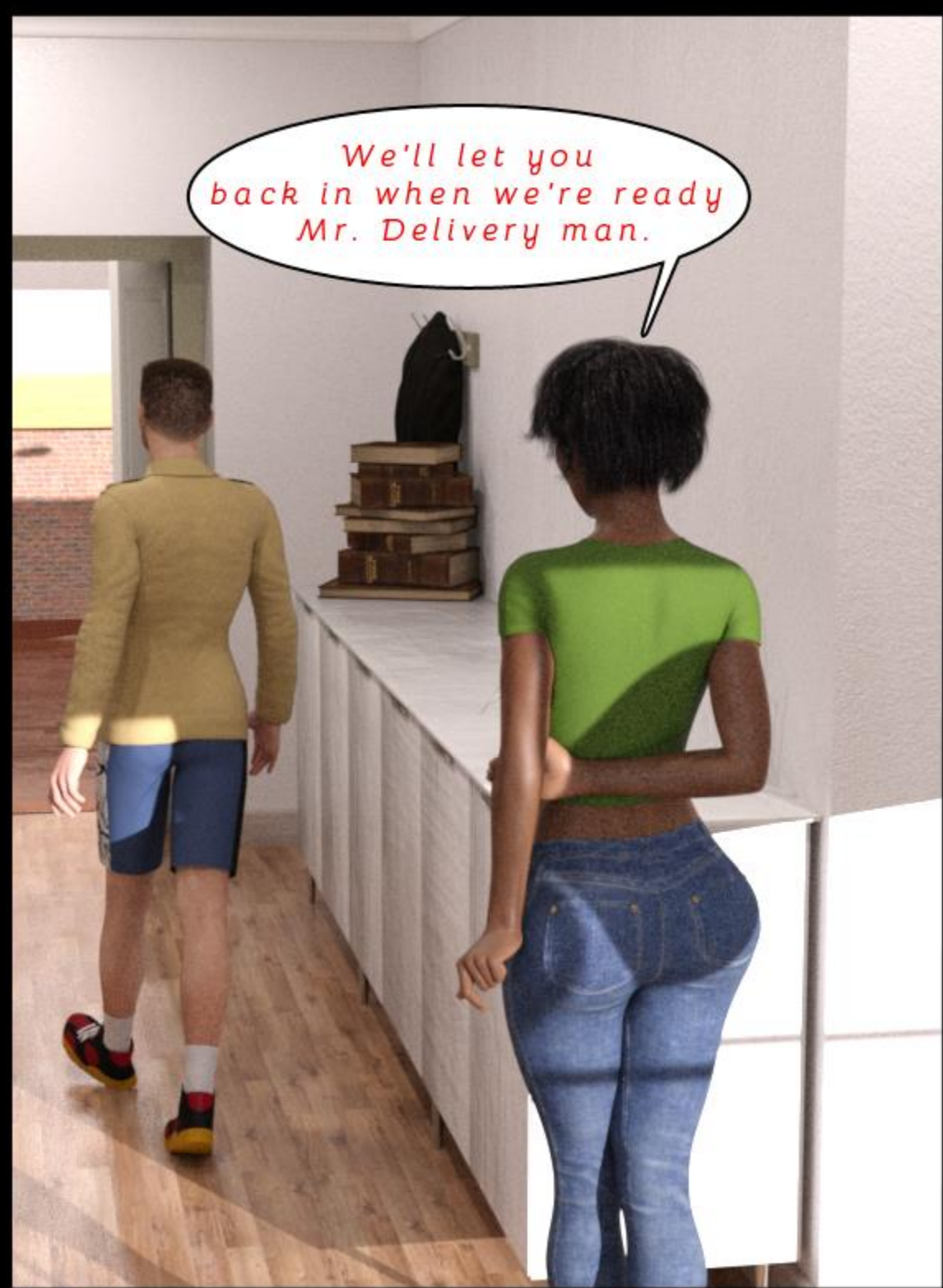
Am I in heaven? Did I die?

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.



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.

Oh boy... The girls take a long time to freshen up.

How long have I been standing here now?

No one's answering.

Shit!

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....

slick
slick

grow
defind
slick
slick

expand
flex

stretch
Ohhh... look how fuckin' huuuge my tiddies are gettin'.
giggle
But I miss my Bimbo Sis...she is like so much fun...an supa hawt

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

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.

Speaking of pressure...

Are you serious? You're kidding me, right?

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... OH! EMM! GEEE!
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...

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

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...

... 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.

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?

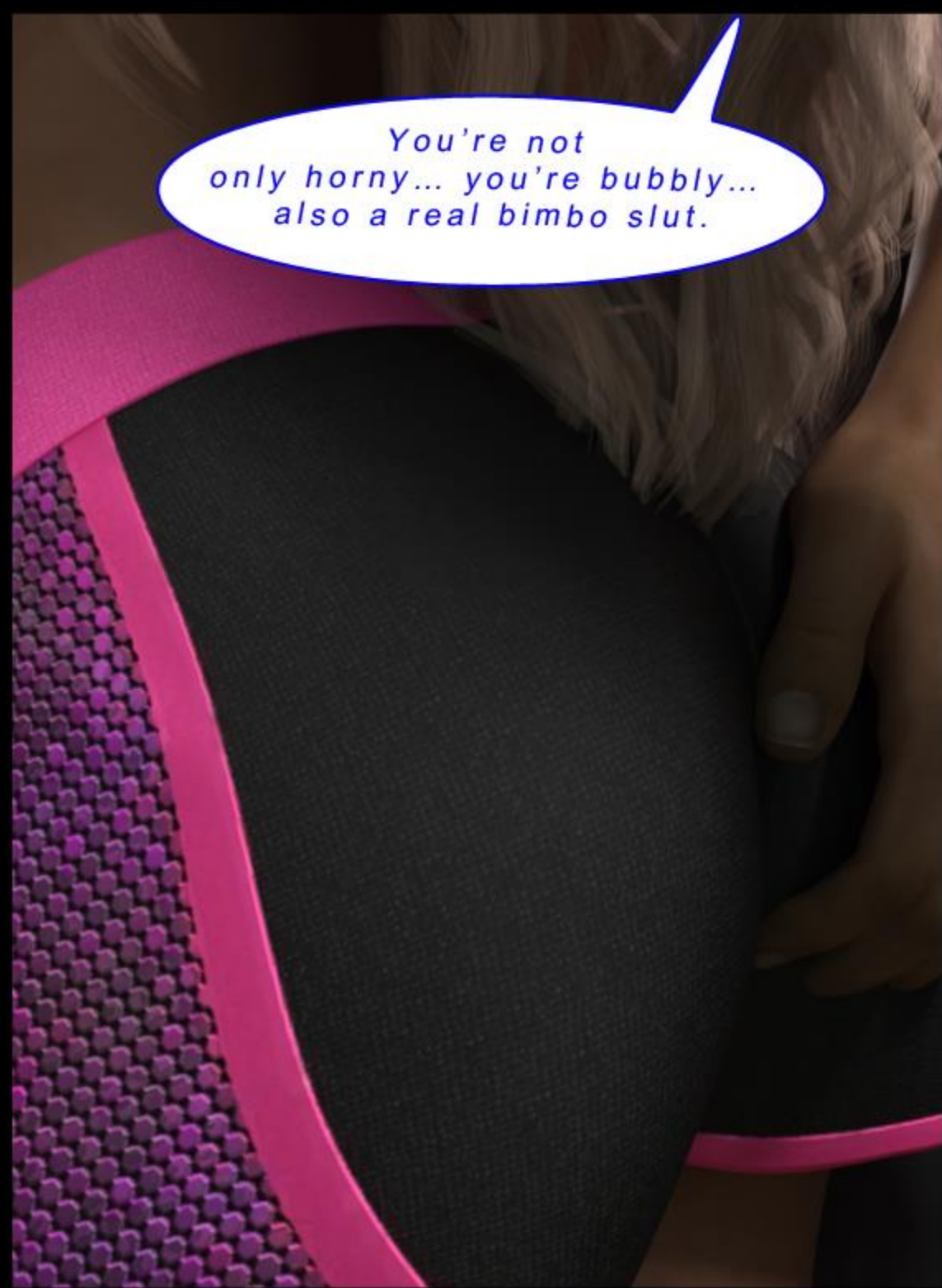
See Brad? Yay! I'm no flatty anymore.
I see. They suit you, Hannah.
Ohhh... tee hee do you like my big titties?

'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
Bouncy? They looks like they are made of plastic and rock hard...
... Of course. I know exactly what a slut like you wants, Hannah...
Yes... knead my big, bouncy boobs, Bwad.

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.



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...

AAAAH!
YES!
OH MY GOD!
Ohhh! Deeper! Harder... yea... fuck me like real ha... ha...rd!
I luv being a Bimbo! ohhhh...
giggle

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!

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.

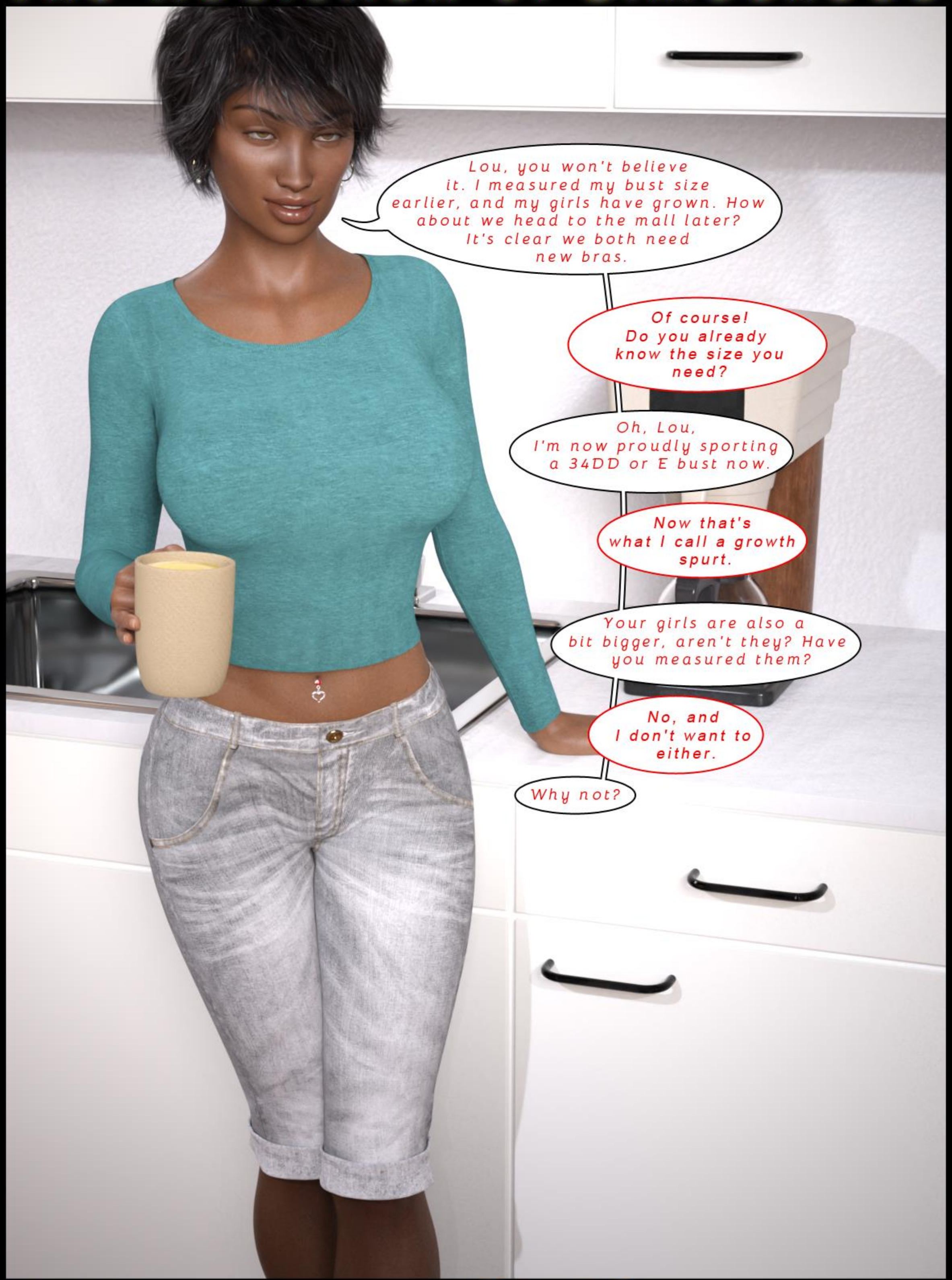
What's the best way to hide these things?

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.)

Hey Nelson, wait up! I've got something to discuss with you.

Nelson, <snort> leave me in peace. I haven't finished your task yet, and I don't want another round of...

Shut up, Geek!

I'm here to pay you back for all the help lately.

Of course, YOU are. especially you Brad.

I promised once to help you understand women better so you can finally get in their panties...

Years ago... and?

Come to my place, and I'll give you the solution to your problem.

Now? I have a free period, and I was planning to go to the library.

Now!

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.

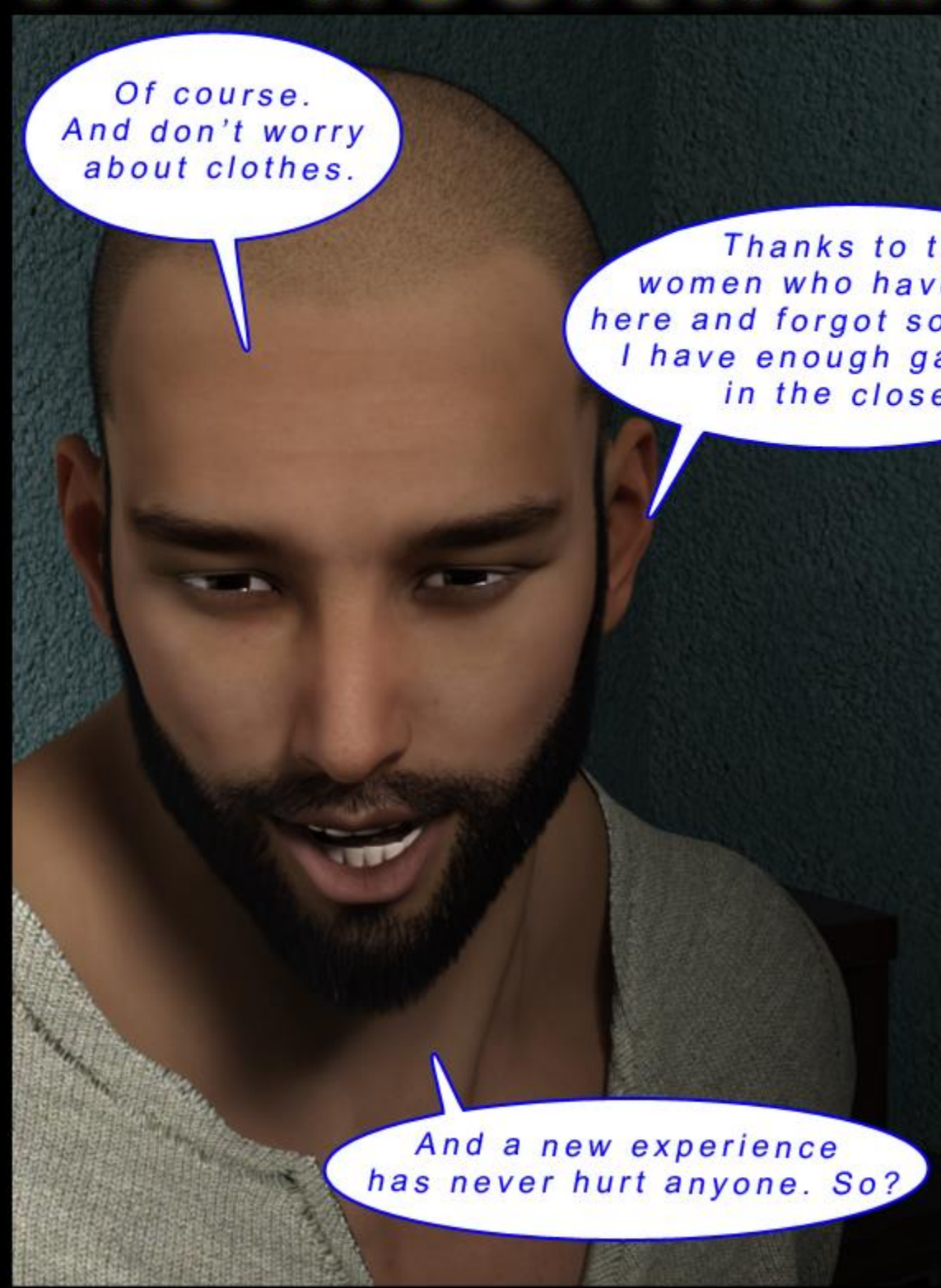
Women dig tough guys. If you want to understand women better, you should learn how a woman thinks and feels.

So, as an old buddy from kindergarten, I'm gifting you this little pill.

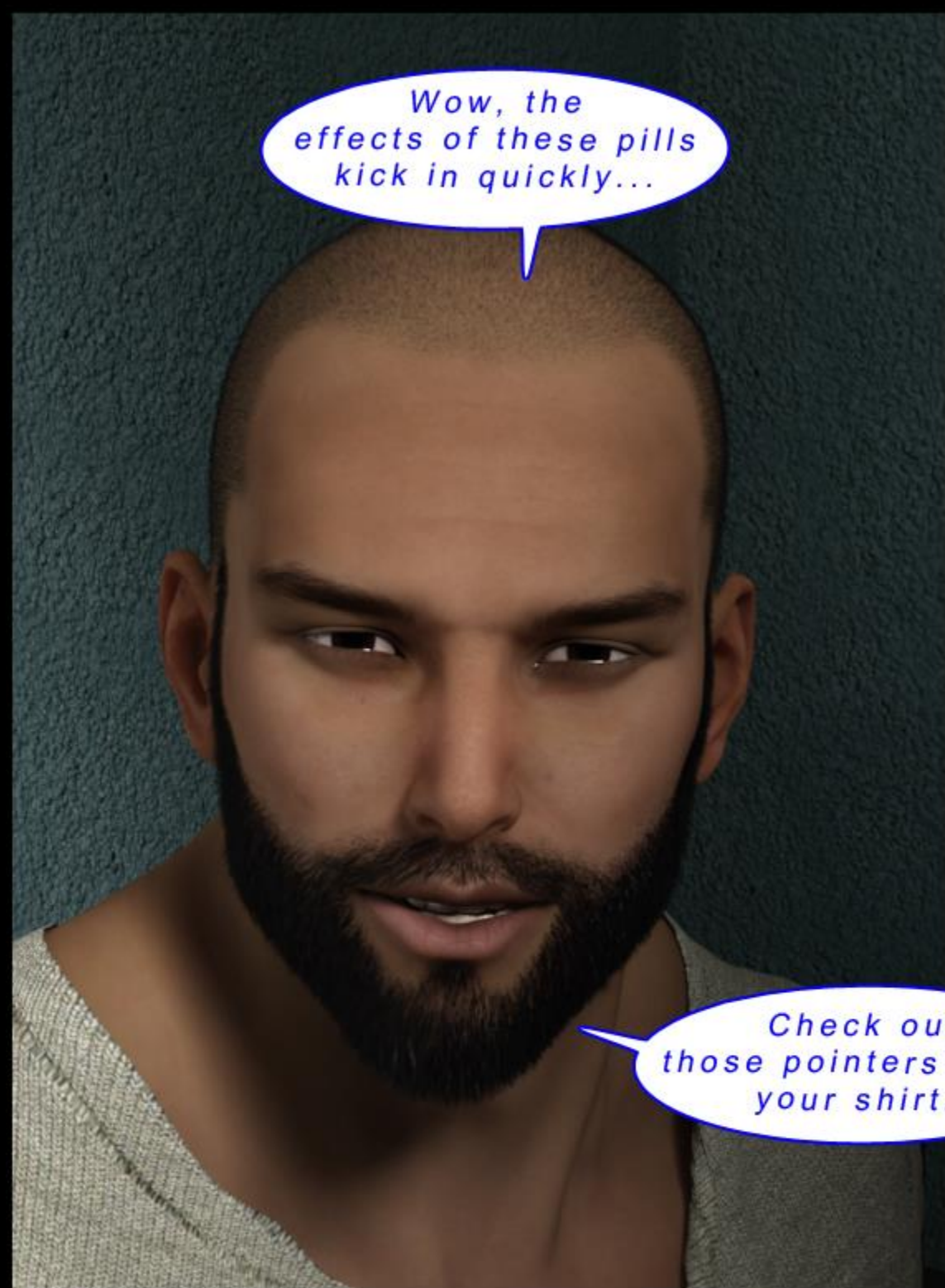
Pop that, and for the next 8 hours, you won't just think and feel like a woman; you'll be a full-on woman - with all the works.

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.

YESSSSSSSS!
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?

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.

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

Ohhh...

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 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?

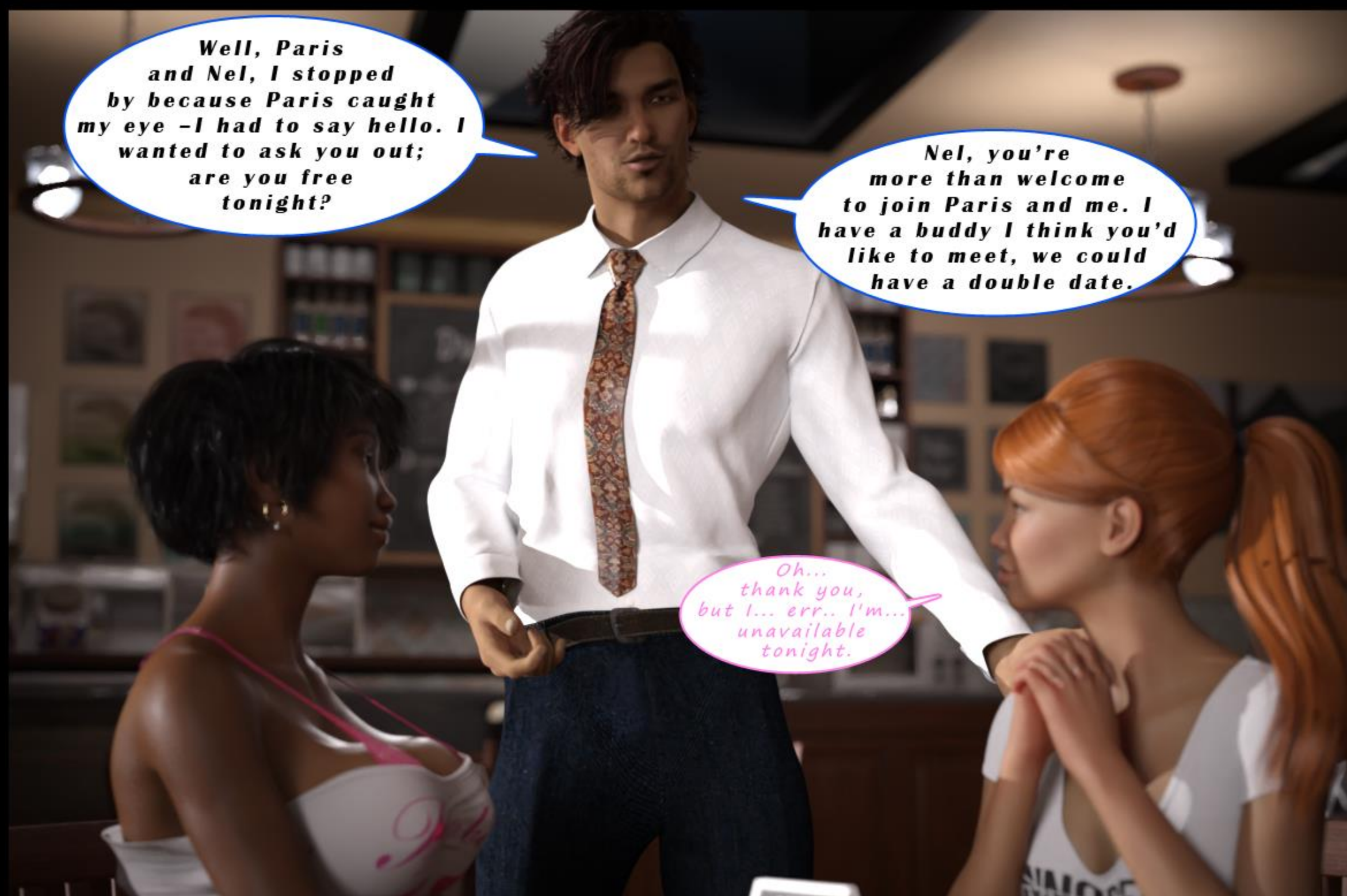
Hey Mr. Interrupter, we were talking about important girl stuff. Like how to spot a guy who's trying too hard.

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

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

James, you're quite the charmer... you're lucky you're cute. I'm Paris, and this is Nel.

Wow... he's open, understanding, yet not the slightest bit intrusive. He's witty and unflappable. At the same time, he maintains eye contact with Paris, but doesn't stare... my legs feel like jelly..


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.

Oh my gosh, did I... did I do something wrong?

No, honey, you did everything just fine.

But that guy over there? He's all wrong. He's practically stripping you down with his eyes, imagining what he'd do if he had the nerve and the balls.

He's at it again, staring with that big grin of his. Wanna bet he'll bolt straight for the checkout, all stiff and uncomfortable, just to keep his distance from us?

He's inexperienced, spineless, and thinks he's fooling everyone with what's going on inside his head..

Now I get what you were saying earlier, Paris... I... I'm getting major goosebumps.

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...

... 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...

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.

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.

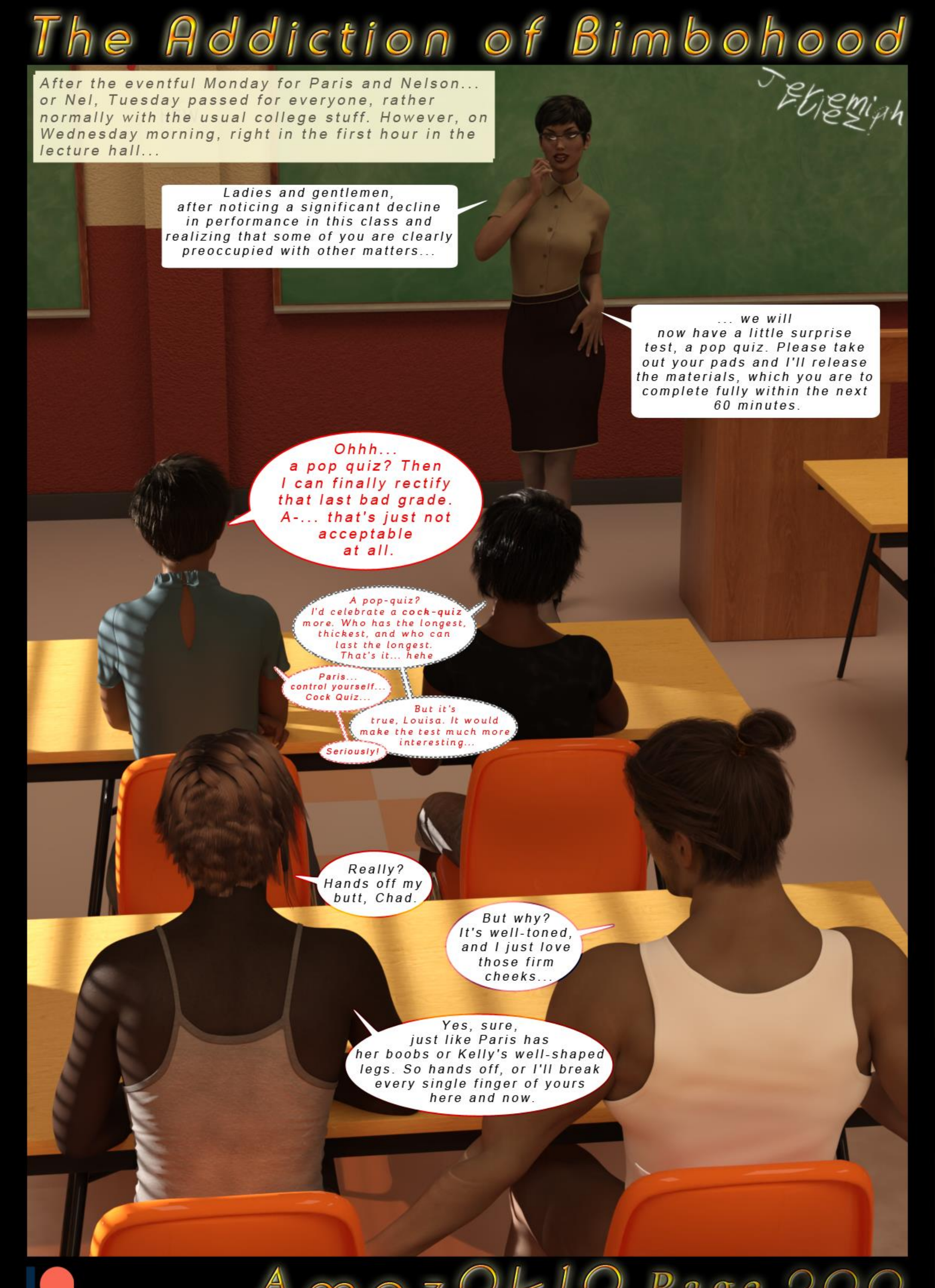
Upon experiencing his first orgasm as a male once more, Nelson reunites with his true identity, transcending the female spheres. With a mixture of relief and wonder, he experiences his first orgasm as a male, a moment of profound reunification with his identity.

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...
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*

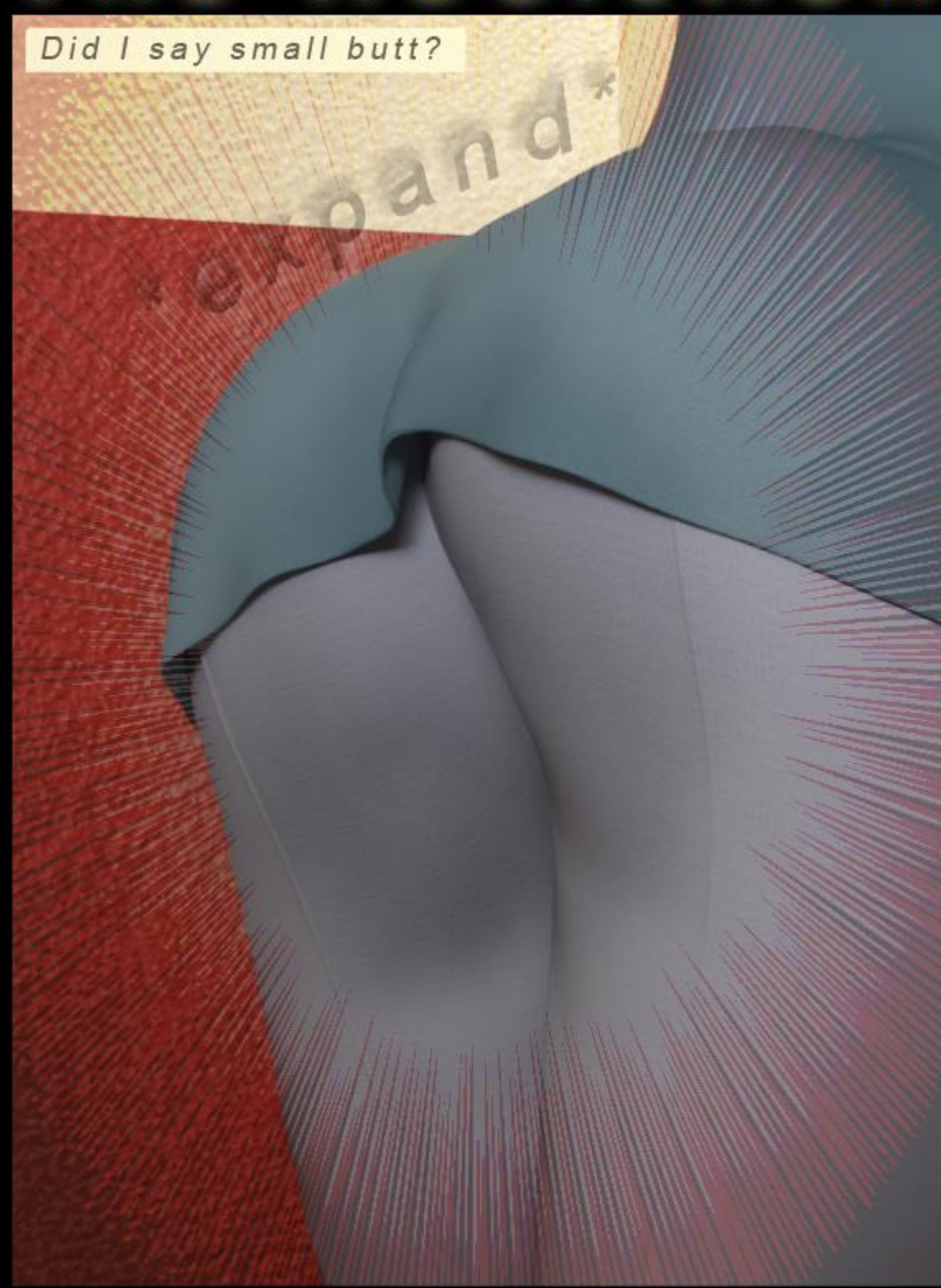
I'd better get her out of here, as much fun as it usually is. This bimbofocation moment could get too embarrassing for her, especially since Louisa is already feeling insecure. And this test is already a lost cause for her anyway.

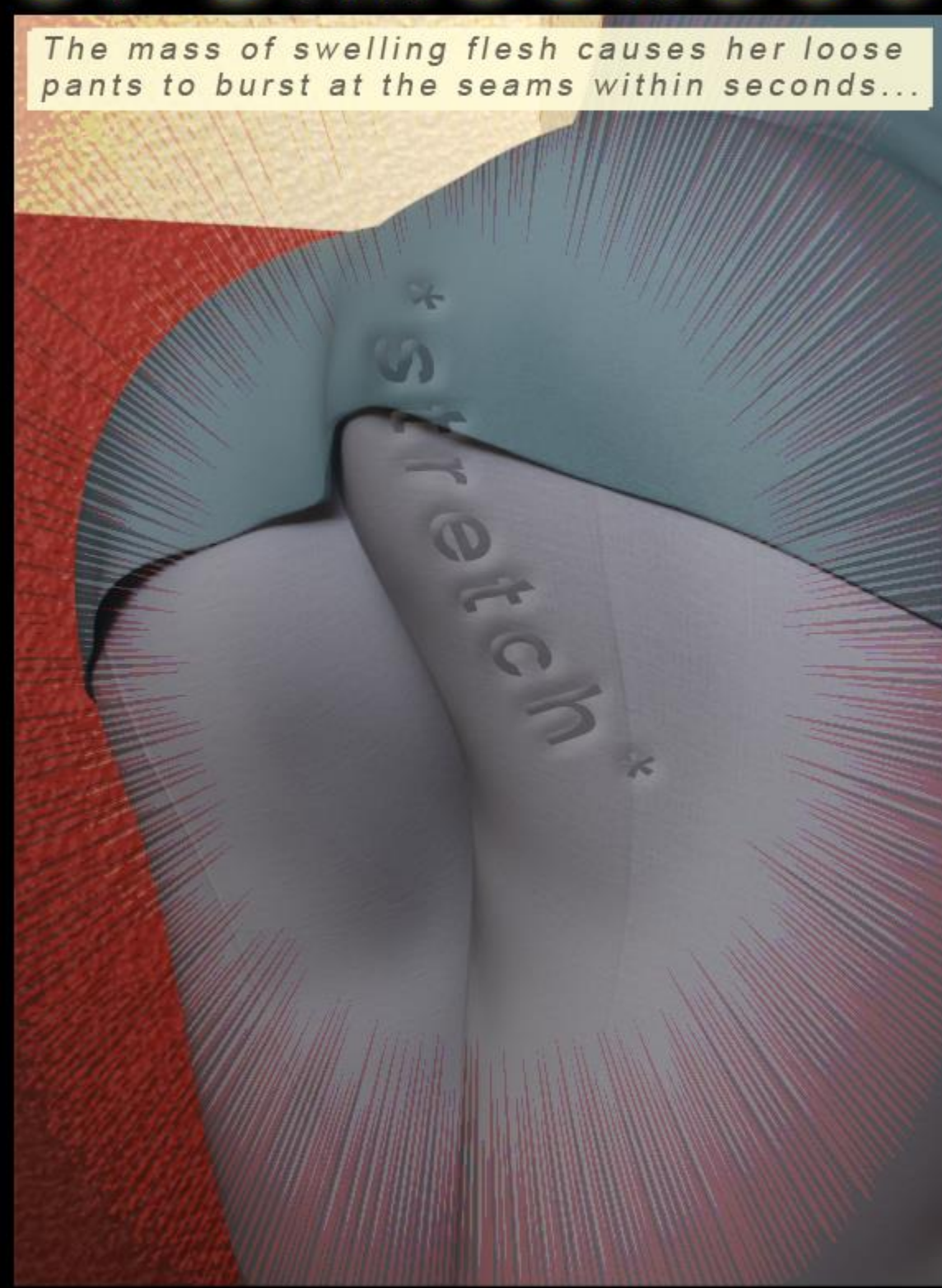
But I have to admit: Those growing melons look damn good on her!

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?

giggle

Let's take you back home, Lulu.

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, ...

MMMMMM FUCK ME BABY! OHHHHHH

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!

wobble

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

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...
Oh Brad... ha... fuck me... ha... rder! Use your, like, huge cawckie... deeper... Like OMG! YES!
giggle
I can't say how long i imagined to put that brainy Louisa in her place - dumb and horny...
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...

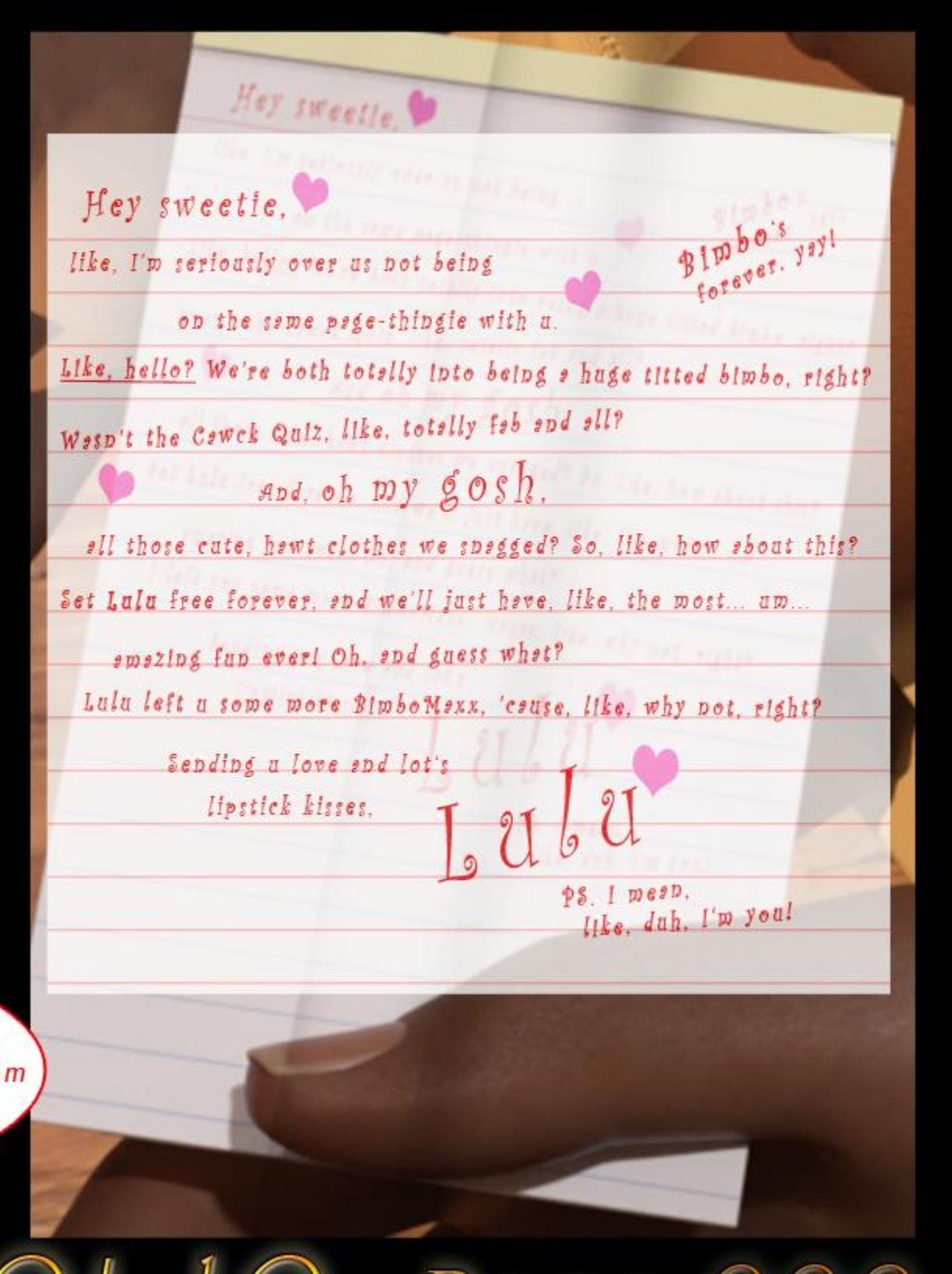
Right before a test, one of those flashback sequences kicked in again... Did I pass the test this time? What grade did I get?

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.



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...
BHOUMPH
... my body undergoes this massive metamorphosis...
... and I become a nymphomaniac, not particularly clever, bimbo bitch?
SIBETCH
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°

°POP°

... 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

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...

The book is, *like, totally* boring *and stuff.*

Hmm... what was I going to do here again?

giggle

BWOOMPH

GOOOOD

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...
Very Superior
100% Bimbo
Louisa IQ
...like everything is in a pink cloud *giggle*...
Oh my... I get it... I'm like, too horny and stuff to study. teehee
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.
OH! EM! GE!
You're like, totally perfect! I can't wait to have sooo much fun with you!
giggle

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 Nelson, I heard ...

... there's a great sale on really cute bras at the mall.

Interested in joining me for a little shopping trip?

Uh, Paris, you must be confusing me with someone else. I don't... uh, shop for those kinds of things.

How did she recognize me? After all, I was with her as a woman, not as a man.

Brad? It's me, Nelson. May I...?

Come on in!

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...

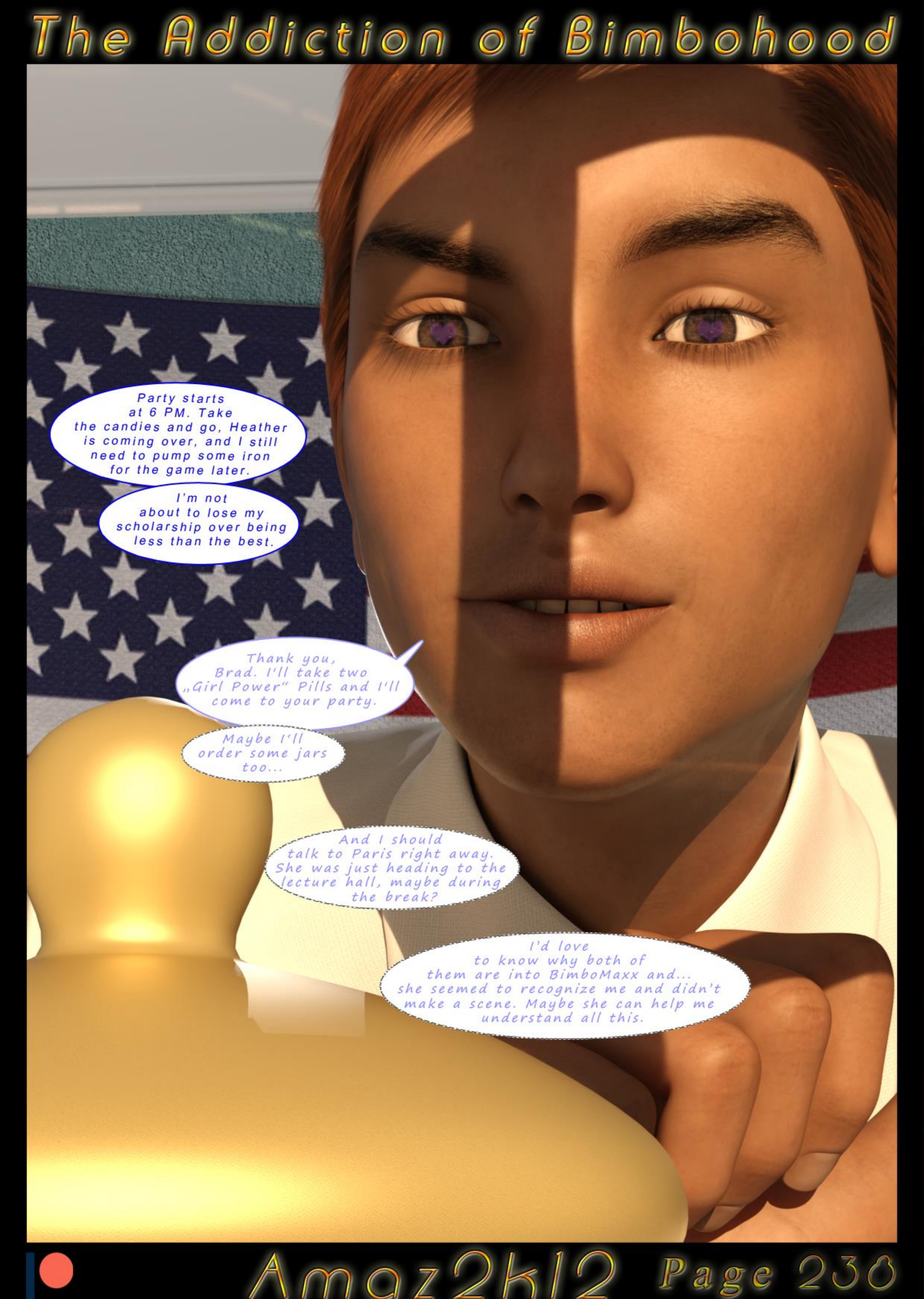
... the Clothes, MakeUp, sex...

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.