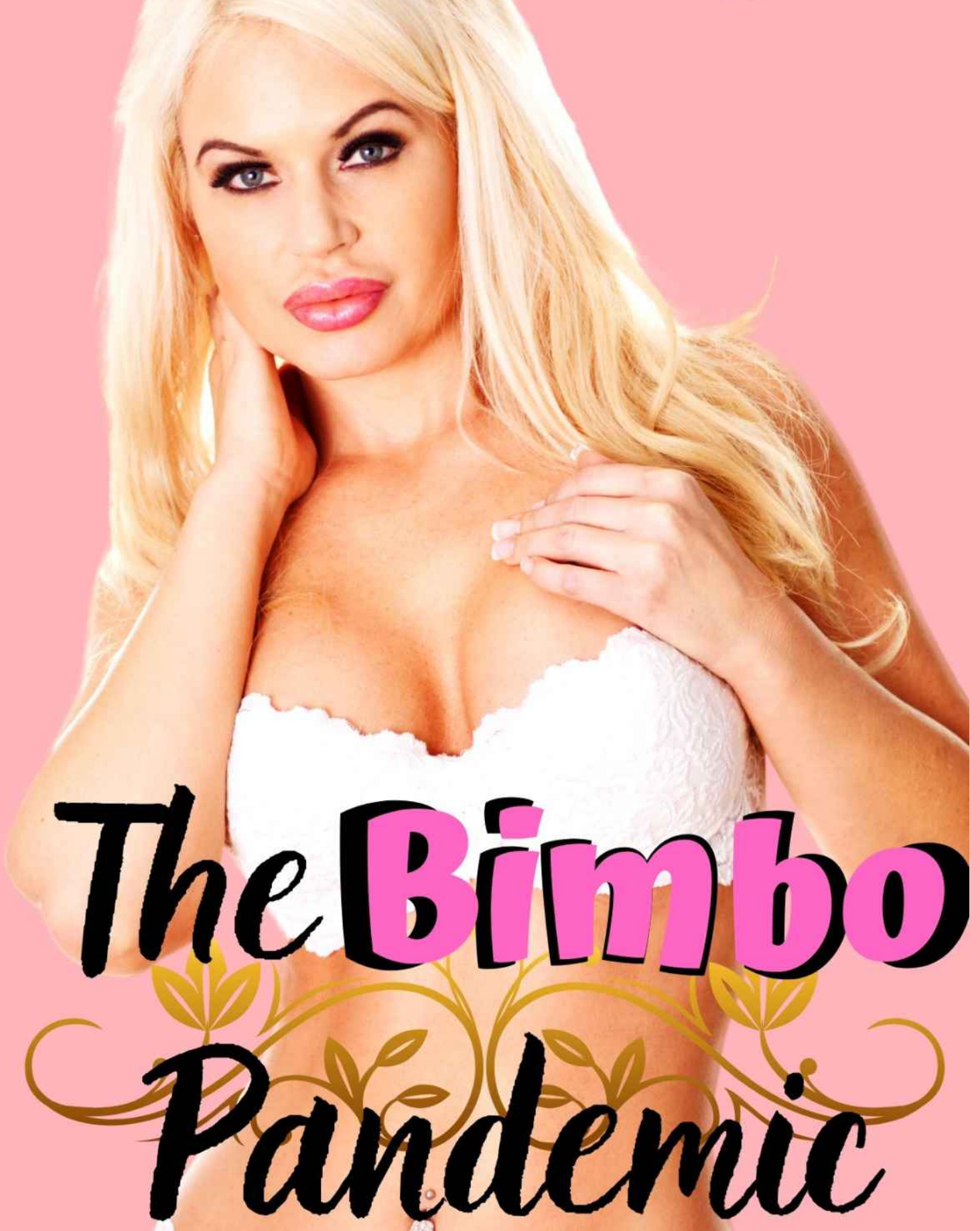


Amelia Rose



*The Bimbo
Pandemic*

The Bimbo Pandemic

Mass panic began to blanket itself across the world. Word had leaked from China that a new virus had begun to emerge out of some unknown lab hidden in Beijing's underground. The Chinese Health Officials kept the whole thing quiet as best they could. But like all things kept under wraps little by little word escaped along with the new virus. We only had word of mouth and what the news was peddling to us, to go off of. Yet still the general populace was being kept in the dark. That much we knew. We knew something serious was going on and whatever it was, it was slowly encroaching on our country.

Ours was one of the last to close its borders to foreigners. We were told we had nothing to fear. Yet the reactions we were met with seemed rather extreme, clearly there was something to fear.

"I'm telling you dude," said Todd, taking a puff of his joint, "The virus turns you into a insatiable sex freak. That's why the government doesn't want you to know about it. They're still trying to repress us with their puritanical views. China just wanted to liberate us with a new sexual freedom."

"You're being paranoid," I said, motioning my hand for him to pass the joint over, "that's the most asinine conspiracy theory I've ever heard."

"Yeah well, I heard it turns you into a big titty bitch, you lose your cock and get a pussy and everything," said Lars.

"What if you already have a pussy?" I asked.

Lars shrugged, smoke seeping from between his lips.

Classes were cancelled and most shops were closed down. We didn't have much else to do but smoke and bullshit. Not that I'm complaining, it was nice to get some time off of work. But maybe we were all starting to get cabin fever locked up inside all the time. So the conspiracy theories ran amok, hell even the news broadcasts were shut down now.

"I need some fresh air," I said.

"Alright but if you get the pussy virus don't come back here," said Lars.

"Are you talking about crabs?"

"You know what man-"

“What?”

“Ehh... I don't know,” Lars took another puff off the joint.

I needed somewhere to go, Lars' and Todd's nonsense was getting to me. This whole virus thing was getting so out of hand. The streets were empty. It was kind of nice though, I could walk in the middle of the road and not have to worry about a single car. I never felt more free. The air was fresh and the sun was bright. It was hard to believe that the world was in chaos at that moment. Hard to believe that behind each house's closed door was a family holding onto its children fearing over some unknown virus.

I must have walked some seven miles without seeing a single person or car parked at a single shop. Our town was never abandoned. Strangely enough however, there was one place that did have a few cars parked out front, the strip club. A place called Whipped Cream. I've never been there of course. I never understood the appeal of strip clubs. I figured however, perhaps imminent danger brings out the depravity in some people, that's why it was still open. I was curious though. Curious as to who else didn't let this fear mongering stop them from having a good time. And if this was the only place I might find some company then so be it. I can put my prejudices aside.

The club was dark except for the dim glow of lights on the stage. I looked around but didn't see anybody. Perhaps the cars were just abandoned here. That kind of sucks, I was hoping to run into somebody. I waited a bit but when no one appeared I decided it wouldn't be such a big deal if I went behind the bar and helped myself to a drink. They would probably have to replace all liquor after this whole thing ended anyway. I grabbed a shot glass from underneath the counter and a bottle of tequila. I poured myself a shot.

“This one's for you, pussy virus,” I downed the tequila and smacked my lips, “okay, maybe just one more.” I poured another and gulped it down.

“Enjoying the liquor are we?” A voice came from behind me. I turned around meeting the gaze of the most beautiful woman I've ever seen. Soft features, long blonde hair, and her tits... so large and as she rested them on the counter they practically popped out of her skimpy top.

“I'm sorry, I was just-”

She smiled, waving me off, “Oh, it's fine.” She leaned over the counter and took the bottle of tequila from my hand, sliding her fingers across mine. My

heart pounded in my chest. I know it sounds lame but I've never had a girl this pretty touch me before. She wrapped her lips around the mouth of the bottle and sucked a bit down, slamming it back onto the counter.

"Do you work here?" I asked.

"I'm flattered, but no, I don't work here," she offered me her hand, "I'm Sam by the way."

"Nice to meet you Sam," her hand was so soft, I didn't want to let go.

"Well come on over here so I can get a better look at you," said Sam.

She could have asked me to do anything and I would have done it. That's how fucking pretty this girl was. I was helpless and hopeless to her. I went around the bar and joined her on the other side. Her lower half was equally as impressive. She had on a miniskirt that hid nothing. Her tight ass nicely in view, a pink thong was the only thing that kept her most intimate self away from me.

"Is there anyone else here?" I asked.

"Sure, there are a few others. They're uh... busy in the back, I just came to get a drink. But that's not important right now. Do you really think I could be a stripper," she said pressing her tits together.

"Absolutely," I said, practically drooling over myself, I mean what else was I supposed to say.

"Follow me," said Sam, taking me by the hand.

She led me to the stage, the two of us climbed up. I snuck a glance up her skirt. I could see some pussy peeking out from behind her thong and I was instantly hard.

"What are you waiting for," said Sam, not noticing my embarrassment.

"What? Nothing," I took her hand and she pulled me onto the stage.

"So... what do you think?" Sam wrapped her hand and leg around the pole, dancing around it.

"Pretty good," I said.

"Only pretty good?" Sam grinded her pussy against the pole, sliding herself up and down, "Would you throw money at me?"

"Oh yeah, definitely." I didn't know what to do, part of me wanted to grab her and the other part wanted to hide this bulging erection.

"Don't be shy, tell me what you really want to do to me," Sam turned around and twerked her tight ass, shaking it for me. I could feel the precum dripping

down my cock.

“How about a private dance? How much would that cost?” I asked.

Sam reached out and grabbed me by the shirt, pulling me in close, “For you... free of charge,” she whispered in my ear.

I know I wasn't thinking clearly, the horniness was clouding my thoughts. But I didn't want to think, I only wanted Sam to keep touching me.

“That's good because I'm broke,” I said.

Sam laughed, “There are other ways you can pay me.” Sam grinded up against my leg. I could feel how wet she was as her pussy slid down me. Sam grabbed between my legs, holding my hard cock, “Feels like you can afford it,” she said, giving me a tug. Holy fuck so this was really going to happen. My blood rushed in my veins with excitement, my cock swelling with a need to fuck.

Sam lowered herself down to her knees. I looked down from above, the sight of her cleavage exciting me further. I so wanted to cum on those tits of hers. Sam unbuckled my belt, sliding it through the loops.

“Let's see what we're working with here,” Sam shimmied my clothes off, and took my cock into her hands, “looks yummy,” said Sam, licking her lips. She swished the spit around her mouth and spat on my cock, strands of saliva dripping down. She twisted her fingers along the tip.

“Oh fuck,” I grunted.

“What's the matter baby?” Asked Sam.

“That feels so fucking good,” I exhaled.

“Good,” Sam smiled, opening her mouth and taking my cock inside. Her tongue flicked the underside of my cock as I throbbed inside her warm and wet mouth. What didn't fit inside, her hand stroked.

“Do you think you can cum for me,” begged Sam, a mix of spit and precum dripping from her lips.

“Fuck yeah,” I said, placing my hand on the top of her head.

“Do you think you can cum inside my pussy,” Sam kissed my cock.

“Whatever you want,” I said. Precaution be damned. I didn't care, I just wanted that wet pussy. Nobody would believe this, hell I hardly believed it and yet here was the sexiest woman alive sucking on my cock.

“Then come and get it baby,” said Sam, tugging me harder.

I got on my knees, joining her at face level, pushing on her shoulders and lowering her back down onto the stage. I placed a hand on her cheek.

"Can I kiss you?" I asked.

Sam grabbed the back of my head and pulled me in, her tongue searching and finding mine.

"Does that answer your question," said Sam.

"Yeah, that'll do."

"Good, now shut up and fuck me."

I tore her panties off her legs, putting a hand between them. Fuck she was dripping wet. Who would have thought such a hot girl could get wet so easily. Hell, who would've thought I could make a hot girl this wet. I teased my cock against her clit, sliding into her pussy.

"That's it baby, give me more," moaned Sam.

I shoved all the way into her cunt, as deep as I could. Sam wrapped her arms around my back and held tightly to me.

"Fuck me," she demanded.

I thrust my hips pounding into her, lifting her leg and resting it on my shoulder.

"Damn, you're so fucking hot," I said.

"That's right, treat me like your slut, I want that cum baby."

I stuck my fingers into her mouth, Sam sucked on them.

"Fuck, you wanna be a little cum slut don't you," I said.

Sam nodded, still sucking on my fingers.

I lifted her hips and worked my cock in deeper. Pounding into her pussy from above. Sam let out sexy little whimpers of pleasure, and pinched her tits. I stroked the tip of my cock hard and fast inside her, building the need to cum.

"That's it cum for me baby, fill this pussy."

I clenched my teeth and grunted, unleashing a warm load of cum inside of her. Collapsing myself down on her body, my chest resting on her large breasts.

"Wow, that's a lot of cum," said Sam, letting it drip from her pussy and onto her fingers, "look at the mess you made," Sam smiled showing me the cum stuck between her fingers.

"I've never had a woman like you before," I said, breathing heavily.

“Well now you have,” Sam scooted out from underneath me, “I’m gonna go get a drink.”

“Okay, I’m just going to lay here,” I said. All the blood had rushed to my head and I was feeling a bit dizzy. I needed a moment... or twenty, to recover.

I stared up at the ceiling, trying to recollect myself and make sense of all that had just happened. My cock still tingled with the feeling of Sam’s tight pussy wrapped around it. I looked around but didn’t see her anywhere. I wanted to stay with her but I figured I should get back to Lars and Todd before they started to worry and construct a whole conspiracy theory about me between themselves, I didn’t want to give them the satisfaction. I went over to the bar and got myself a glass of water, I really needed to rehydrate.

I arrived back at the house. “Where have you been?” Lars Asked. The two of them were just lounging on the couch tossing a baseball back and forth.

“You aren’t going to believe what happened,” I said. I knew that for a fact, they wouldn’t believe this. But I had to tell them anyway, I was too damn excited about the whole thing not to tell it. “I went to the...” I started to feel a bit light headed and dizzy, “...I went to... I think I’m gonna go lie down.”

“Well okay,” said Todd, looking at me with concern.

“Smoke too much?” Asked Lars.

“Umm, yeah probably.” I doubted that was it, I felt fine earlier. Now I could barely stand on my own two legs. I hobbled off into the bedroom. I had to lie down, if I didn’t I probably would have fallen over and hit my head or something.

I made myself comfortable underneath the covers, I could hear them laughing in the other room. I closed my eyes. My body felt odd and tingly with a warm energy. Like the world’s best blanket had just been draped over me. My mind started to drift away from my body. I remained aware of my thoughts but had no connection to my physical form. I can’t say whether or not I actually fell asleep.

When I came to, albeit still a bit groggy, my clothes felt very tight and uncomfortable on my body. I rolled onto my back. I lifted my shirt off over my head and felt something flop down against me. Startled I looked down, a pair of large tits hung from my chest.

“What the fuck,” I nearly shouted, tossing the covers off my body. Or was it my body. This was not the body I had before I lost consciousness. I placed my

hand on these breasts, still unwilling to believe they were actually mine. Big and voluptuous tits, the kind men dream of burying their cocks into. The kind I always dreamed of playing with and sucking on.

“This can’t be real,” I muttered, pinching the nipples, fuck they were sensitive, but in a good way. I looked down lower, my hips were wide and curvy. My stomach slender and lean. My shorts rode up a bit on my... thick thighs and ass.

“There’s no way...” I shimmied the shorts off, spreading my legs open. “...no fucking way,” Between my legs was a sweet little cunt. “Where the fuck did my cock go,” I rubbed between my legs wondering what could have happened to it. “Mmm,” I moaned, that felt rather nice. Still, there was just no way. What happened to my body?

I snuck out of the bedroom, not wanting to raise any suspicion, not wanting Todd or Lars to see me like this, and made my way into the bathroom. I gazed into the mirror but the woman who gazed back was not me. Or at least not the me that I remembered, or had been up until now. I ran my fingers through my long blonde hair, my facial features soft and alluring. “Damn, I’m sexy as fuck though.” *Did I really just say that?* I thought to myself. It was true though, I went from being an average guy, sometimes less than average, to being a perfect ten with perfect tits and ass. A damn fantasy come alive. Like the kind of thing you’d only see in magazines, airbrushed to perfection. I pinched my round nipples, but this was real, and it felt damn good too. Too good in fact.

I couldn’t help but want to explore more, the excitement got the best of me. I mean what guy hasn’t imagined what they would do if they suddenly found themselves in a woman’s body, full access to a pussy. I set my legs apart, reaching between them again. I placed a bit more pressure on my clit, rubbing in small circular motions, “fuck,” I exhaled through a heavy breath. I bit my lip, sliding a finger up inside. I tried to keep myself quiet but it was hard to refrain from letting out soft moans of pleasure.

“What was that?” I heard Lars say.

“I don’t know man, I didn’t hear anything,” said Todd.

I shut my mouth and shut my legs, grabbing a towel from the rack and wrapped it around my body.

I couldn't just stay cooped up in the bathroom all day. I had to go out and face them eventually. I just couldn't bring myself to do it though. I sat down on the tile floor, breathing silently trying to recollect myself, and not let the anxiety get to me. The calmer I got however the more I found I just wanted to play with myself. I needed to be touched. I ached for it, like a man dying of thirst, and my body was the glass of water. If only I had a tongue long enough to drink from the sweet wet pool between my legs. I might not be able to lick and suck that which so badly needed to be, but someone else could. And there were two someone elses in the other room. I don't know what I was thinking or even where these thoughts were coming from. All I knew was that this aching desire was insatiable and I couldn't seem to please it on my own.

Never in my life did I think of Todd and Lars in this way before. Than again never in my life did I have a pussy until now. And this pussy clearly needed a hard cock inside. And whose cock would be better than my closest friends. I mean it beats fucking a stranger. Who knows what kind of person I might end up with. Ah, fuck, but I needed something done, and done quick. My cunt could only handle being so wet and so lonely for so long.

I left the bathroom and threw caution to the wind. Hell, it worked for me the last time. If I didn't rid myself of my inhibitions I never would have fucked Sam after all, and that was the best I had yet. This... this could very well top that. There were two of them, I've never had two at once.

"Lars... Todd... So about that thing I said you wouldn't believe..." my voice trailed down the hallway toward them.

"Yeah, feeling better?" Asked Todd.

"Oh so much better," I said, entering the living room with nothing but a towel on.

"What in the fuck," bellowed Lars.

Todd looked at me speechless.

I began to slowly unravel the towel from around my naked body.

"You're right, I don't fucking believe this."

"You got the virus..." Muttered Todd.

I shrugged my shoulders, "I'm not complaining."

"Me neither," said Lars, strolling up to me, placing his hand on my tits.

Fuck, it felt nice to have him touch me. His hands cupping my breasts, lifting and playing with them. I smiled a wanting smile.

“What is wrong with you two,” said Todd.

“Oh come on Todd. She’s fucking hot, don’t tell me you don’t want a taste of these,” Lars licked his lips, bringing his mouth to my nipples.

“Oh, that’s good,” I moaned, pulling him in closer.

“But.. but.. That’s...”

“Who the fuck cares, when are you ever going to fuck a girl this hot,” said Lars.

“Come on Todd, I’ll be the dirty slut you always dreamed of,” I said, sucking on my fingers.

“Why don’t you go show him what he’s missing,” Lars spanked my ass. I gave a little jump forward and crawled over to the couch.

“Please Todd,” I said, placing my hands on his knees, “I really want your cock. I want it so bad.”

“Are you really going to make her beg for it?” Asked Lars, coming up behind me, his hands caressing my ass.

I fiddled with Todd’s belt, pulling it through the loops of his pants, unzipping them. Lars’ fingers found their way to my clit, gently rubbing. “Just a little taste,” I said, pulling Todd’s cock out from behind his boxers, “see it’s already hard for me, it wants to play.” Todd offered no protest, he simply nodded. Lars licked up and down my wet cunt, sucking the sweet juices from my fresh pussy. I gripped tightly to Todd’s thighs, lowering down to get a taste of him. My tongue teased at the tip.

“Oh, damn,” Todd, grunted.

“See doesn’t that feel good? I know it does,” I licked a drop of precum rolling down his shaft.

“You really are a slut,” said Lars. His hard cock slid across my cunt as I was bent forward, licking up and down Todd’s shaft. Any second now and I knew Lars wouldn’t be able to contain himself, wouldn’t be able to keep his hard cock out of my pussy. And I wanted it so bad, to feel his massive girth stretching this once innocent pussy wide open. His cock would be the first my cunt ever had, the first for this virgin pussy. “I don’t know what all the fuss over this virus is,”

saod Lars, pressing the tip of his cock into my hole, "it seems pretty good to me."

"Me too," I agreed, licking my lips. I looked up at Todd waiting for a response.

"You win, this is amazing," Todd took hold of my head and forced me down his shaft. My mouth taking him as deep as it could, the spit drooling from my lips and coating him in its wetness.

"I love those sloppy sounds," said Lars, spanking my ass.

I let out a whimper, "Please put it in, I have to know what it feels like."

"Anything for my slut," said Lars."

Lars eased the tip in deeper, followed by the rest of his strong and powerful cock. A man's cock. I had a man deep inside me, something I never imagined I would allow. But now that I had it, I loved it and wanted more. Lars pulled his hips back.

"Don't you dare take it out, I want you to stay inside me," I demanded.

"I won't ever leave this pussy," said Lars.

"Good."

He shoved himself back in, his thighs hitting hard against my ass, my tits bouncing in Todd's face. Todd reached out and took hold of them, sucking my stiff nipples into his mouth. I was caught helpless between the two of them, and I didn't want it any other way. My body was theirs to command and to fuck and to play with, however they saw fit. I only had to enjoy it, and holy fuck did I ever enjoy it. My pussy tightened around Lars.

"Damn bitch, that's one tight cunt you got," grunted Lars, lifting himself a bit to get a better angle, to plow in deeper from above.

"It's tight for you. Fuck... stretch me open."

My body rocked back and forth between the two of them. Lars' thrusting bounced me forward, forcing my mouth deeper down Todd. Pleasure and excitement shocked me from both sides, front and back. The only thing to pacify my whimpers was Todd's slick cock.

"Don't you want a shot at this pussy, Todd?" Asked Lars, pulling my hair and lifting me off Todd's wet cock, "I don't mind keeping it all to myself, however."

Todd tossed me off his chest and slid out from underneath me. I dropped my chest and face down to the couch, practically falling into the cushions. Todd

went behind me. The two of them took turns shoving their cocks in and out of my pussy.

“How does she feel?” I asked Todd.

“Fucking amazing,” Todd went all in, “I wanna cum inside you.”

“Fuck your nasty,” said Lars.

“Do it, cum inside my pussy,” I said.

Todd grabbed my hips and pulled me back and shoved himself forward, colliding into my body, my breasts grazed against the couch, stimulating my nipples. I moaned and squirmed underneath him. His hard cock filling with the insatiable need to explode warm cum inside of me. It’s all I wanted. It was everything I wanted. To have this pussy filled and fucked by my two friends. Dirty and nasty, dripping with their cum. Cum swelled inside of Todd as he fucked me harder, chasing after sweet orgasmic release.

“Don’t stop... don’t stop, I want you to cum for me,” I begged and pleaded. Nothing but cum would satisfy this cunt of mine.

Todd let out a loud animalistic roar, spilling his seed deep into my pussy, drenching it with his warm load.

“My turn,” said Lars, shoving Todd aside. He slipped himself inside, sliding into the mess of cum and wet juices. His cock went at me fast and hard, greased up from the mess of liquids dripping from my cunt. Lars leaned forward, the palm of his hand pressed my face into the couch cushions.

“I’m gonna fucking cum inside this whore pussy of yours, fuck you little bitch, you’re so nasty.”

Drool pooled out of my mouth and onto the cushions, “Fucking do it. I need more cum.” Once was not enough. I needed all the cum the two of them had to offer. Lars, wrapped his hands around my mouth, shutting me up as he plowed inside. He hugged my body tightly, the two of us shaking together, my pussy tightening, desperately trying to push him out, overwhelmed by the pleasure of his rough pounding. Lars wouldn’t let it remove his cock, not until every drop found its way inside of me. Cum spurting in warm streams from the tip of his massive dick filled my cunt. Stuffed to the brim, cum overflowing out of me and dripping down my thighs.

Lars lifted my ass and tossed me off him and up on the couch. He sat himself down, huffing and puffing catching his breath. I laid there, looking up, letting the glow of sex wash over me.

“Do you think we’ll catch this virus too?” Asked Todd.

I shrugged, “I have no idea.”

“All I know is, I’ll keep fucking that tight pussy until I get it. I don’t give a fuck, this is too unreal. Too perfect.”

“Good, you better not stop.”

Now that I already had the virus, there was very little need to remain shut up in the house all the time. I had nothing to worry about, not that I ever really did. This virus gave me everything I wanted. Things I never even knew I wanted. And now I wanted more. I was insatiable. The need to find others to fuck and seduce ate away at me. The thought of it made my pussy wet with wanting. Who else was out there, with a hard cock, just aching for the chance to fuck a woman as beautiful as I was. I hope they never find a cure for this, not until I’ve had my fill. And what man could possibly resist a body like mine.

I wanted to go out into the world and explore. Find others to play with. I just had to find some clothes that would cover these tits first. Cover them for now anyway. That was my only worry in life now. Finding clothes sexy enough and tight enough to turn me into an irresistible slut for every man I passed by.

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