

Amaz2k12  
presents

# The Bimbo within 2

- MtF Transformation
- Breast Expansion
- Butt Expansion
- Bimbofication



**Mature  
Viewers rated**

**This Comic contains different  
sexual fetishes, like:**

- **Male to Female Transformation**
- **Breast Expansion**
- **Bimbofication**
- **Ass Grow**
- **Hair Grow**
- **widening of Hips**
- **Penis Shrinking**
- **Shrinking  
and other...**

**Warning: This comic should not be read, given to, or purchased by anyone under the age of 18 (or the legal Age where You live) or viewed in a jurisdiction or location that prohibits the viewing of nudity, illustrating of naked People (CGI) and sexual explicit pictures. You should not view this publication if you also find the afore mentioned material offensive. Any sexual situation involve characters over the age of 18 and are not real living persons. Similarities to real people are purely coincidental and not intentional.**

# The Bimbo within?



No, it is Miss Semele for you.

Name is Cornelia Semele for you!

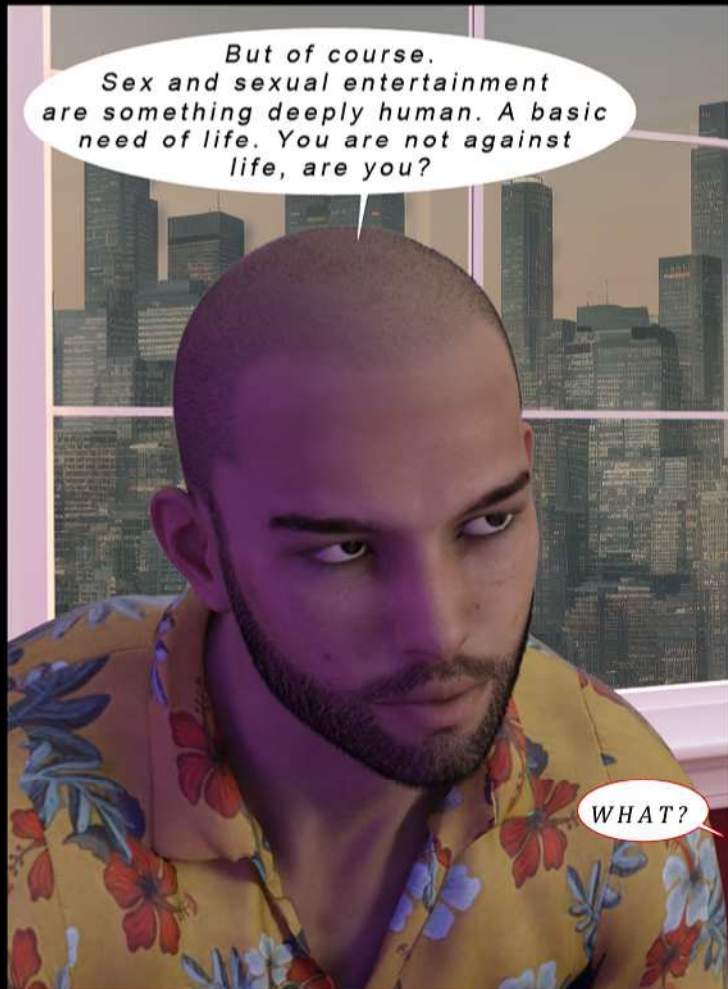
But you are offering sexual entertainment here. Your employees fuck everyone who pays! And so much more...

I understand your points, Cornelia. May I call you Cornelia?

But you see... your accusations are unfounded. All the people in this club that Ava and I run, work here entirely of their own free will.

The are paid excellently, get to keep tips, have a luxury health insurance... do you have health insurance, Connie?

Each of my employees has their own large apartment where no one has access.



But of course. Sex and sexual entertainment are something deeply human. A basic need of life. You are not against life, are you?

WHAT?



Of course not! How odd to even utter such a thing. I...i...

Where's the toilet here?

# The Bimbo within?



Not far away.  
Out the door, on the left,  
right next to this room.



Damn the  
guy is smart. Each of  
my trick questions was  
recognized and countered,  
even used against me.



I should  
investigate...there  
always is a weak  
point.



First I talk  
with the women  
...

# The Bimbo within?



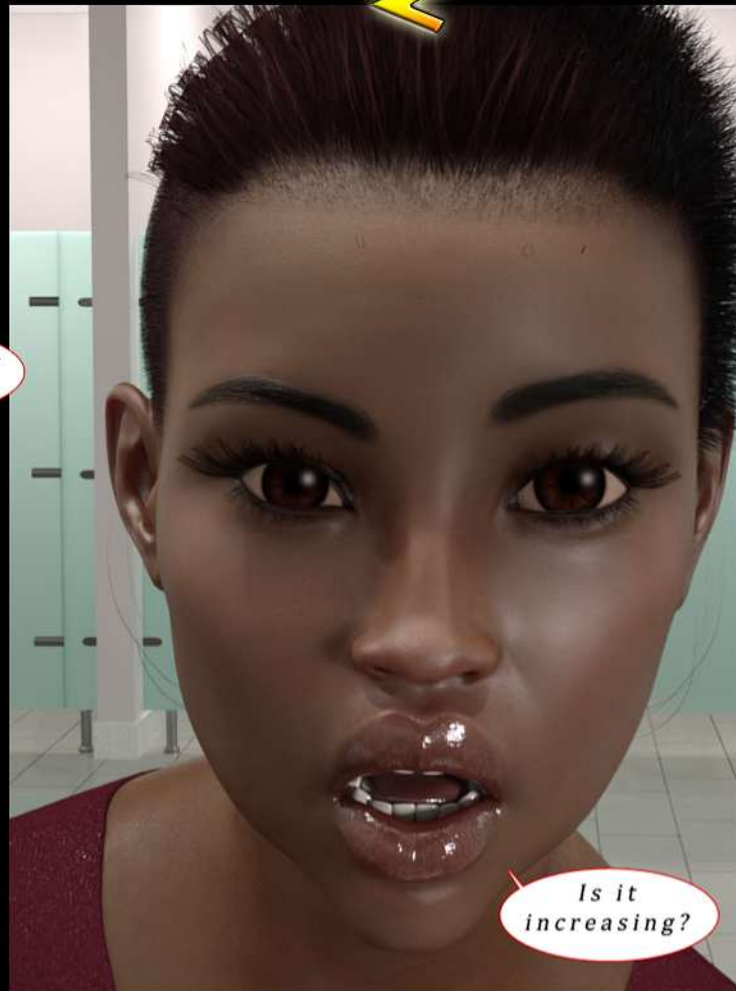
# The Bimbo within?



# The Bimbo within 2



That 없습니다  
(can't) be



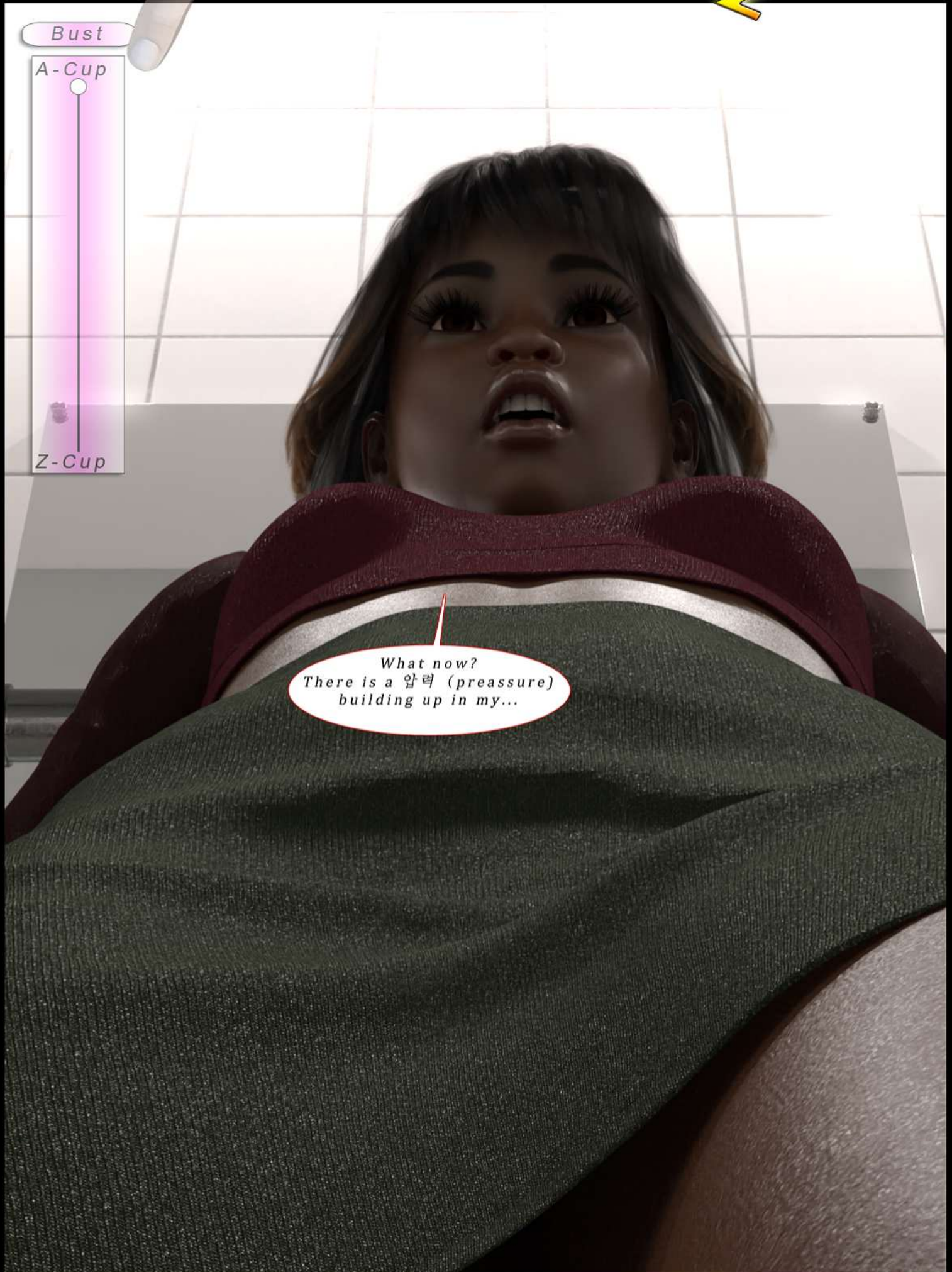
Is it  
increasing?



상상할  
(Inconceivable)

I look like a  
completely different  
person....

# The Bimbo within 2



What now?  
There is a 압력 (preassure)  
building up in my...

# The Bimbo within 2



Bust

A-Cup

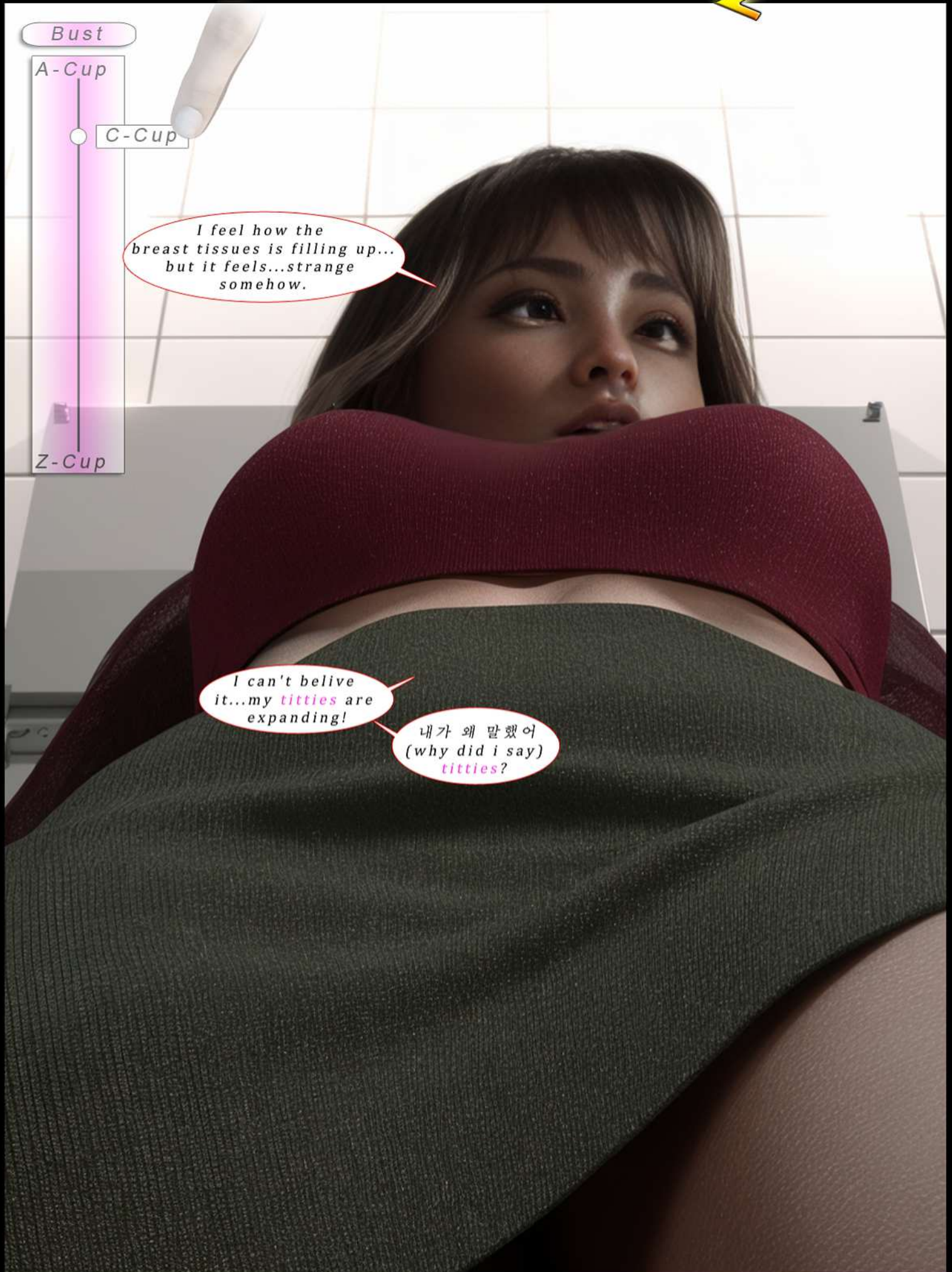
B-Cup

Z-Cup

My breast?!

My breast is pulsing forward... is growing...

# The Bimbo within 2



Bust

A-Cup

C-Cup

Z-Cup

I feel how the breast tissues is filling up... but it feels...strange somehow.

I can't believe it...my titties are expanding!

내가 왜 말했어 (why did i say) titties?

# The Bimbo within 2



Bust

A-Cup

DD-Cup

Z-Cup

Keep growin' girls...

Big...Bigger!  
I like totally want them round an faky faky.

어떤 (What the)  
Why am I saying such naughty things?

# The Bimbo within 2



My thoughts... they swirl through each other...

I am Cornelia... born in...or am I Ji-Yun? It's getting so hard...to remember correctly.

Born in Seoul, emigrated to America with parents, 21 years old...kicked out of high school...for fucking the principal and half of the male faculty real hard.

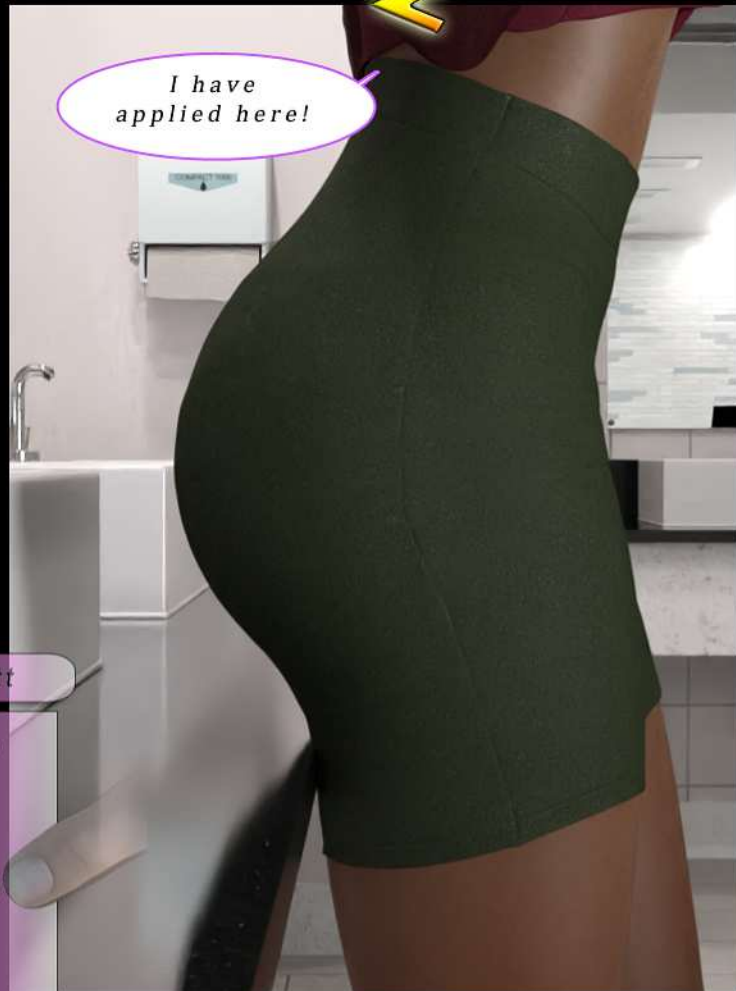
Intelligence

145

92

teehee...I love it to have sex...givin' and gettin' pleasure...

# The Bimbo within 2



# The Bimbo within?



But am I pretty enough?  
Hot enough? This isn't just any  
shed after all...this is the deluxe  
version for hot bitches  
like me.

Meh...I'm hot  
and I'm pretty. But there is still  
some room for improvement...

# The Bimbo within?

What was I doing here?  
쓰레기 (crap) I hate it when I like totes forget what I was doing...

Beauty

Usual

Sensual

hmm... what..was it?



Beauty

Sensual

Porn

I'm...wanna be...

umm \*giggle\*

PLOP

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

Yay! Now  
I totally remember.


I'm hawt,  
\*giggle\* I'm sexy as hell and  
I' like always sooo hawny!

I came  
here for a job!

teehee  
I always wanted to be  
a dancer...shakin my  
tiddies...my booty...

To fuck an  
suck and do what I like  
totally could do as best...  
havin fun and gettin  
big dolla for it.

# The Bimbo within?



I'm like  
soooo sorry an stuff...  
had to fix my MakeUp  
first.

It's okay  
Miss Ji. Glad to meet  
you. I am Ava Kitty Wheaton  
Please, come in.

teehee  
please...call me Yun.  
All do...

Alright,  
Yun. Are u ready  
for a little chat  
with us?

Like totally!

Amazing. Come  
in, close the door and  
we will see if you  
fit to us, Yun.

# The Bimbo within?



So, tell us something about you.

Oh...um...  
I'm Ji-Yun, like tots 21 years old and I tots luv cawcks!



Like you know... bigger is better an stuff.

And when I tots do not suck out like every last yummy drop...

Me too... anything else, Yun?



True Ava, she seems a little like yourself.

I tots mostly do my ab-sooooo-lutely most loved workout!



Impressive Yun. Sounds that you are very... talented.

# The Bimbo within?

For a woman  
of your age you have very  
impressive, fake curves. How  
did you pay for it?

teehee...  
like the Internet of course, Silly.  
I have a kewl stream where people  
pay to see me how I shake  
my tiddies.

You also know how  
to make money and how  
to invest it. Last question  
Yun, can you work with other  
woman?

# The Bimbo within 2



And when they are hawt and sexy I luv to have some fun with them too...\*giggle\*

There is like nothin' better to stroke some cawks with some extra hands... you know?

I am for her, Ava...what do you think?

I know. You are hired I would say.

# The Bimbo within?



Welcome to our team of professional entertainment for adults ...

the Kitty Lounge!

Come, I'll show you your rooms, show you everything so you can find your way around and introduce you to the others.

Yay! I ab-so-lutely luv to be part of the Kitty Lounge now!

You can call me Ava, by the way.

Thank you Ava.

# The Bimbo within?



It was a good idea on Ava's part. That one activist could have ignited a powder keg of misinformation. And damn, how my darling changed that woman....

\*knock\*  
\*knock\*

Yes?  
Come in,  
please.



Sheldon...  
do you have a minute for  
me? I hope I'm not  
disturbing you?

Ah, Brandi.  
Of course. I always  
have time for my girls.  
Come, sit down.

# The Bimbo within 2

Brandi Wild

26 years old

Funny

I.Q.: 98

Playfull

Adventurous

unlimited  
sexual appetite


Natural B Cups

Ambitious

Flat Butt



# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



Thank you so much Sheldon...

You see...One of the girls told me a little rumor about you and Ava. This rumor is that you have a machine that allows you to change a person's body at will without surgery.

I love working here. But unlike the others, my tips are rather meager and most customers are drawn to the others. The reason is obvious, isn't it?

I have a clear idea of how I want to look...but I can't afford surgery. Can your machine help me?

Oh...and I am willing to pay...everything you want.

# The Bimbo within?



And why do you think this rumor could be true, Brandi?

I researched. According to your school's yearbooks, you were rather slight and Ava was very unassuming and boring... even shy. Look at you now.




And a few minutes ago an asian hot babe left your office with Ava. BUT... before she went to the restroom she was completely different.

She was not alone in the Restroom. I had to go and when she changed I looked over the edge of the doors and saw everything.

Good point. But you are right. I can show it to you...when you truly want...

# The Bimbo within 2



This „machine“ is a prototype Brandi. I will fulfill your wishes...

Thank you, Sheldon.

...but in return you must tell me which of the girls spread the rumor. Deal?

Of course.  
It was Laura. She tells from time to time that she is actually a man and that you have changed her with this machine. Is that true?

Ah, Laura.  
No, that is not true. She always was a Girl.

# The Bimbo within?



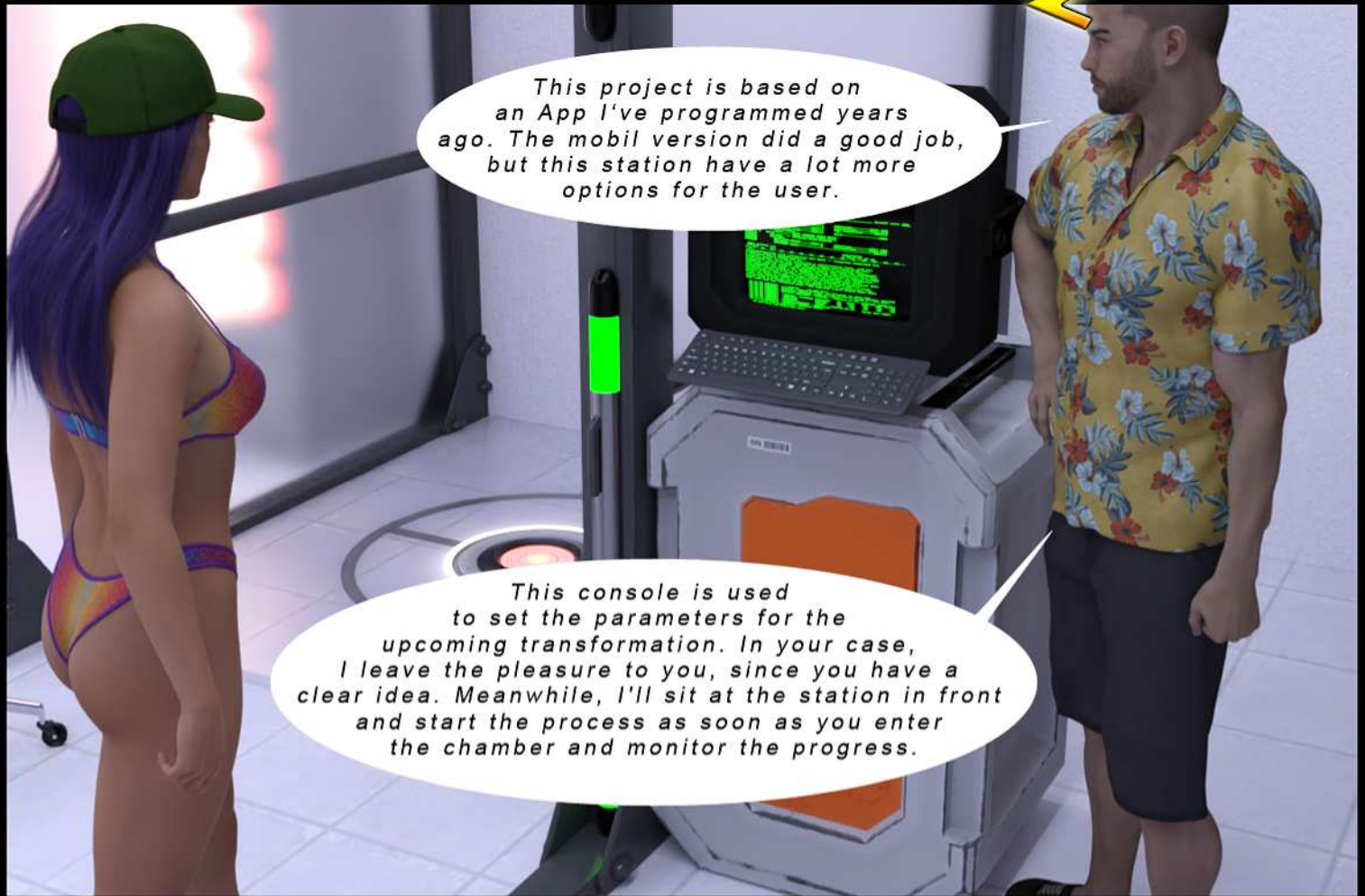
Welcome to Ava's and my Research Laboratory.

Wow...look at all that science stuff. Mr. Spock would love this place.

I'm sure he would. You like Star Trek? You surprise me Brandi.

Of course. He is sexy, smart and beat Kirks anytime.

# The Bimbo within?



*This project is based on an App I've programmed years ago. The mobil version did a good job, but this station have a lot more options for the user.*

*This console is used to set the parameters for the upcoming transformation. In your case, I leave the pleasure to you, since you have a clear idea. Meanwhile, I'll sit at the station in front and start the process as soon as you enter the chamber and monitor the progress.*



*So many choices. Sheldon...you and Ava are genius. This makes surgery useless and you very rich. Let's see...*

*Interesting choice. But I will change her settings a little. Knowing the truth about me, Ava and this machine and with it my LifeChanger App...there is to much risk.*

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

Ready Sheldon?  
Start the engine and  
Make it so, No 1.

As you wish,  
Brandi. Ready for your  
dream New U?

Oh by the  
way...Brandi Wild is just  
an Alias of mine...

Oh?

Does Geraldine Topazi  
still mean anything to you?

Of course. She was  
in my class and got mobbed  
by the most because  
she was ...

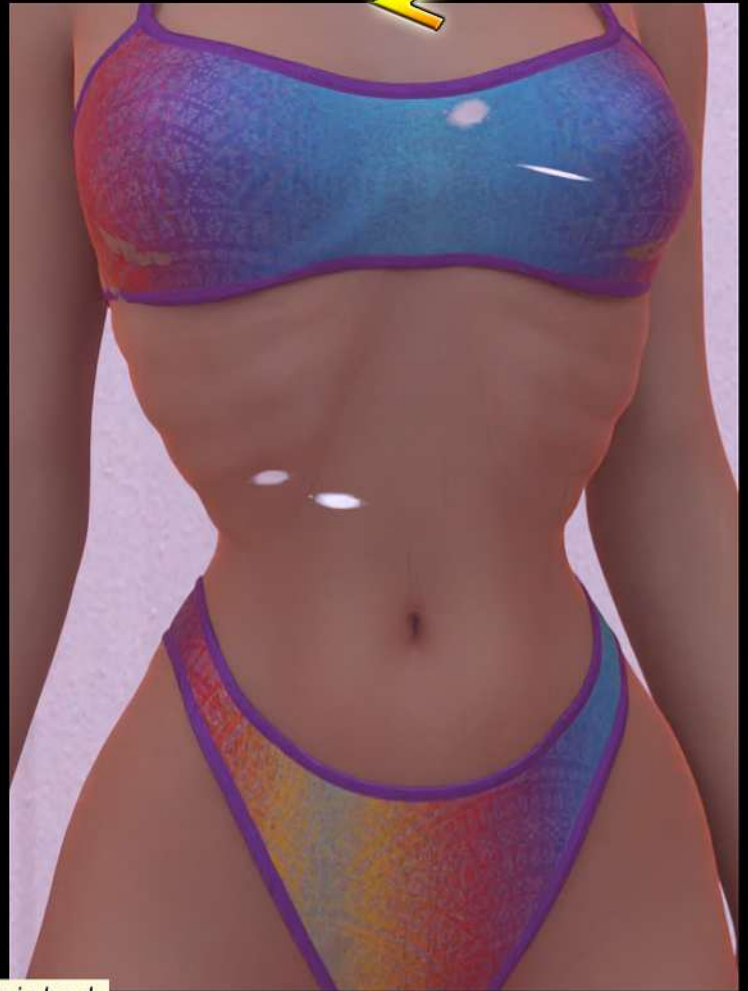
...real fat and  
ugly as hell...called  
Blob. Yep...That was  
me.

No way...I'm  
sorry...but I haven't  
reconized you...

Nobody has.  
But this day I had  
this one dream...and  
now I can fulfill  
it.



# The Bimbo within 2



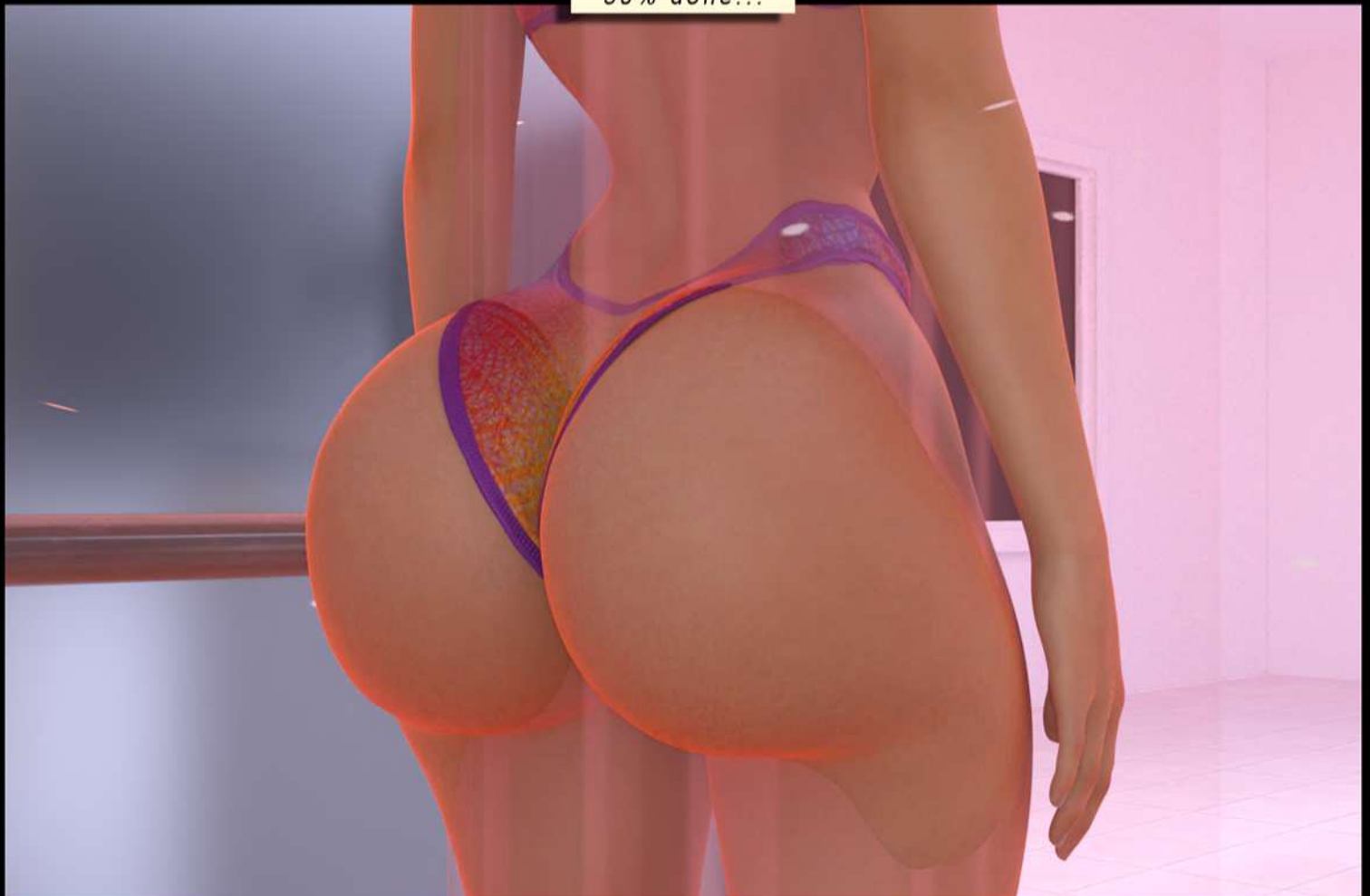
Waist finished  
25% done



# The Bimbo within 2




Hips and Booty  
50% done...



# The Bimbo within?

Brandi's dream seems to come true. She worked hard as a teenager to loose her body fat and as young adult her obsession for beauty and erotic dance became stronger and stronger...so that she startet to work at the Kitty Lounge. Now she got the chance to change her body as she want to look and only 50% are done...



*\*sob\**  
Oh my...I am **like**  
**sooo** happy...

...I have finaly  
the waist I always  
wanted...

*\*giggle\**  
and look how curvy  
my hips now are...

...but right now she is unaware that her voice seems to getting higher while she sounds more and more like an airhead Bimbo. Or was it part of her wanted changes too?

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



And look **like**  
fucking **big Boooty.**

I **like totally**  
love how round it is  
now. It needs to be  
spanked.

# The Bimbo within 2



Why is my Skin **like** itching?



Is that a tan? I **like** can't **r** member that I added...**uhm** ...



hmmm...  
I should take my clothes off... my **titts** start to expand.

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



How about you Sheldon? **teehee**  
I for my part like my new size.

Ur machine is **like**  
**fucking** awesom.  
I feel **like** a new person.

# The Bimbo within 2



# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



Wait...  
my whole **body**  
**is like totally changin,**  
**hu?** And why do I sound  
like a ditz?

I'm like  
**totally gr-Adu-**  
**a...what was like**  
**tots the word**  
**thingy?**

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



I like fucking get it...

U're makin' me all Bimbo n stuff, r8?

Like go ahead..bwut u should know...me always luvd u... Sheldon-puh ...  
\*giggle\*

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

But even Sheldon's newest Machine takes its time to rewire such a complicated organ as a brain and completely change a personality, so...



Geraldine can't think straight anymore....

... it's so hard to have a clear thought that doesn't revolve around sex, fun, make-up or shopping...

Brandi was always Geraldine's imagination. She wanted to look like this for years - but to completely align her personality with this figure never crossed Geraldine's mind.

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

However, because she lived her fantasy daily for many years, the process of resistance was very short...



Like who  
is Ger... al... dine?  
Me Brandi...

... Brandi Wild!  
teehee

Where Geraldine once was, Brandi Wild took place. Gone are the years of education or painful memories being an outsider... Brandi has always been the center of all attention and she enjoys using her body accordingly.

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

While lust and passion dominate her mind and body, all more complex thought processes are just a colorful something - hidden in a pink cloud. For Brandon and Ava, she no longer poses any threat of ever exposing their game or going public with it.



'PLUMP'

Ohhh...  
i feel like sooo  
funny... wanna dance...  
and I feel like sooo  
empty...

... can we  
like totally fuck  
an have some  
fun?

\*giggle\*

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



Darling, who is she and why are you changing her?

You know her, Ava. This is Brandi... she gave us some info... and asked to be changed...

Like hi there, Boss Lady Kitty... teehee.

But Brandi Wild was just an alias. Do you remember Geraldine Topazi? That is her...

... she told me that my beloved bro started to tell everyone that her name is not Laura... it is Derek...

... and finally Geraldine solved our secret. So I changed her a little more...

... and made Brandi Wild her true personality... in Body and Mind.

No way... Geraldine? Worked under the Alias of Brandi Wild? And Derek remember that he not always was a woman? Hm...

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



I have no idea, Ava.

This is an amazing twist...why do you think Derek remembers she wasn't always Laura?

Alright. Brandi's transformation is mostly done. In 20 minutes should the room be free.

But leave her to me. However, I need this room in... say 20 minutes?

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

After I'm done with Laura, we need to look for a new Lapdancer.

Sounds interesting. But remember that she is still family.

Oh... and let Brandi age... or make her younger... maybe six years? She should not have the same age as we have.

D'accord... Safety first.

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



If Laura really remembers that she once was Derek, there must be a reason. The first thing I have to do is gain her trust....

If we need a new table dancer to replace Laura, I will specialize Brandi for that. As a new young woman in her early 20s, she still needs a specialty.

Sounds good, Darling.

Dereck was always very easygoing... If I'm strict with him, it doesn't help. So first change clothes and slip into something loose....

# The Bimbo within?



# The Bimbo within 2



Do you have a moment for me?




Where are you?

I'm here, Kitty... can't you see me?

No, that is part of the Problem... my view is blurred.

# The Bimbo within?




Have you drunk to much, Kitty? Or why can't you see clearly?

What can I do for you? You are here for a reason Kitty.



Kitty? Is THAT the name Sheldon used to... I'm Ava by the way... Ava Takada.



Ava? The Nerd my brother stalked that much in college? Always thought that you are Kitty.

So you are also a victim of my brother!

# The Bimbo within?



Yes exactly.  
Can you believe that he  
let my Ass expand... while  
we was in the library?

But now I'm  
myself again... except  
for my body.

Yea... i was  
sunbathing as he turned  
me from a hunk into...  
this!

I always loved  
to fuck... not to be  
fucked.

I realized by happystance  
that something was wrong...these  
dreams - I was a completely  
different woman.

Then my blog...  
which hasn't been updated  
in years.... and lastly  
his cell phone...

Did you know that  
Sheldon kept a detailed  
log of everything. That's  
how I found out about you.  
How did you find out?



A Customer.  
He told me he knew my  
family and wondered where  
Derek had been all  
these years.

The beginning  
was not easy. My head is  
like packed in wool and  
constantly this stupid  
giggle...

I learned to  
control the giggles and  
gathered information in  
my free time.

Finally, I got  
no further and asked  
John B. Books for help.  
He is a private  
investigator.

He found out  
that I didn't seem to  
exist until a few years  
ago... and I showed up  
when Derek disappeared.

I did an  
expensive genetic test  
and it was almost identical  
to Derek - except that  
I'm a woman by genome.

# The Bimbo within?

When I became aware of this, the memories came back little by little. It was a key moment.

After that, I did everything I could to hurt Sheldon. In the end, I told an activist about the condition here... but she never showed up here. And then you come...

I see...  
La- er... Derek.  
We should take action.

First:  
We should become ourselves again.

And I know exactly the place where we can undo the changes.

Really?  
Let's go Ava!


Second:  
After that, we lure Sheldon into the Machine and give him a taste of his own medicine...

...a few years as a dumbass with an inflated sexdrive shouldn't hurt.

Yea! But not as hot as we both are... let us make her real ugly.

Sounds like a deal, Derek.

# The Bimbo within?



I'm curious, Derek. What will you do when you are yourself again?

Oh that is easy. I'll kick my brother in his balls, throw him into his machine and let him taste his medicine. Then...

... I'll take all money here and destroy everything including my asshole of brother.

He always was a pain in my ass.

I see. You don't want to revert the others to their former selves?

And I know exactly the place where we can undo the changes.

No. Why should I? I don't care about them and they are hot to make a living with it.

# The Bimbo within?



Typical for my stupid egg head brother... functional and no taste.

All this info are very, very helpfull... true... Laura mostly got her memory back... but she is still very naive. Keep talking girl.

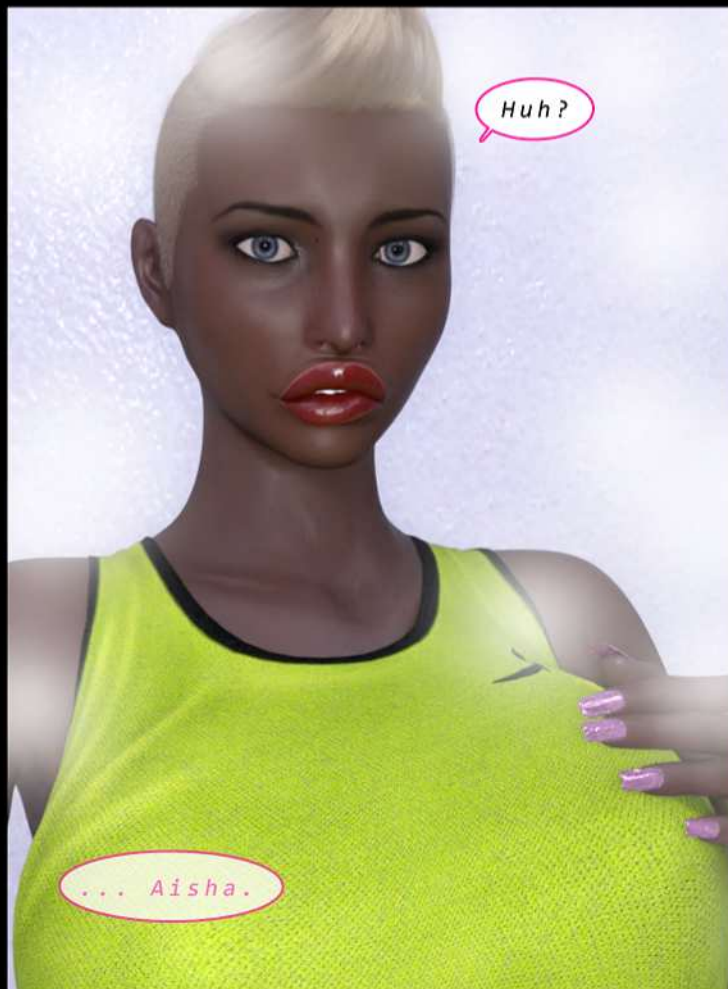
But I bet this machine is super effective.



All right, and what should I do now?

Just stand there, Derek. I already found your file to revert the chagement.

# The Bimbo within?



# The Bimbo within 2

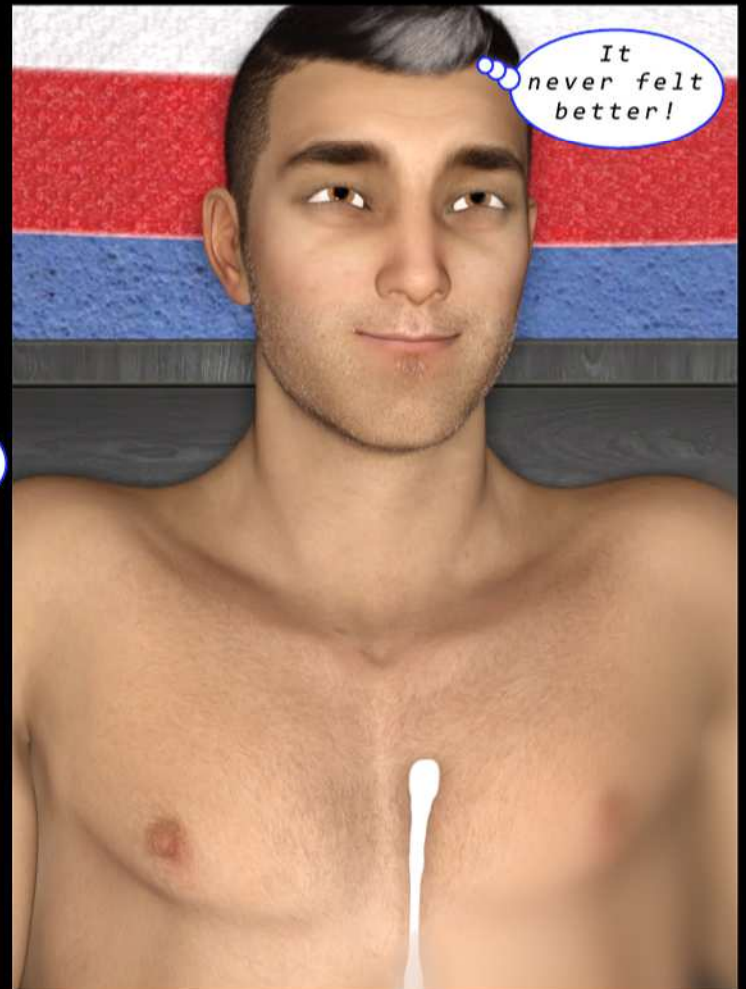


zzz zzz zzz  
Nooo, don't  
do...



This...  
is my old room...  
before my...  
wait!

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

IT WAS  
JUST A STUPID  
DREAM!

But it  
felt so real...  
But now I have  
awakened.

But enough  
of that. Time  
for training.

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



I've so much energy.  
I cut trees just with my hands...

... I haven't felt this powerful in a long time.

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



Concentrate...  
breath... and one...



... two and...

Oh, hello  
there, Derek.



What a picture  
of a hunk... Ava didn't  
promise me too much.

What? Who are  
you? How did you...

# The Bimbo within?

Oh... pardon me. I'm Aisha... your brothers wife let me inside.

My brothers wife? Good joke, girl.

Hmm... I see. You think that is the real world hm? We are inside your mind...

... and I'm what you will be... well, at least in origin.

I'm YOU!

# The Bimbo within?

That is not true! You're nothing...

Oh, really?  
I tell you a secret, cause we are one in our mind...

Your brothers device can only change people who are not honestly to themself.

Secretly, we've always fantasized about what it's like to be a woman, before he changed us...

When it happened, we enjoyed it inwardly - even if it shocked us first.

But sure, that's also the reason why I've fucked dozens of girls...

Oh, please... we only fucked two girls... cause we was drunk and aroused.

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

How... how do you know that? You wasn't there!

Of course was I there. I'm you... we both was there.

All we did was to get more attention...

We wanted to be seen... and tell me Derek... what was more fun for us?

That is not true...

Fucking as a guy, cuming after a few minutes... and be completely exhausted?

Or did you enjoy to be fucked as Woman? The afterglow when an orgasm hits you... the feeling to be touched...

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



When we are  
in my mind... and  
you are me...

Why are  
you taller than  
me?

Oh, spiteful  
resistance? Simple  
answer... Look down and  
you'll see why I  
seem taller.

# The Bimbo within?

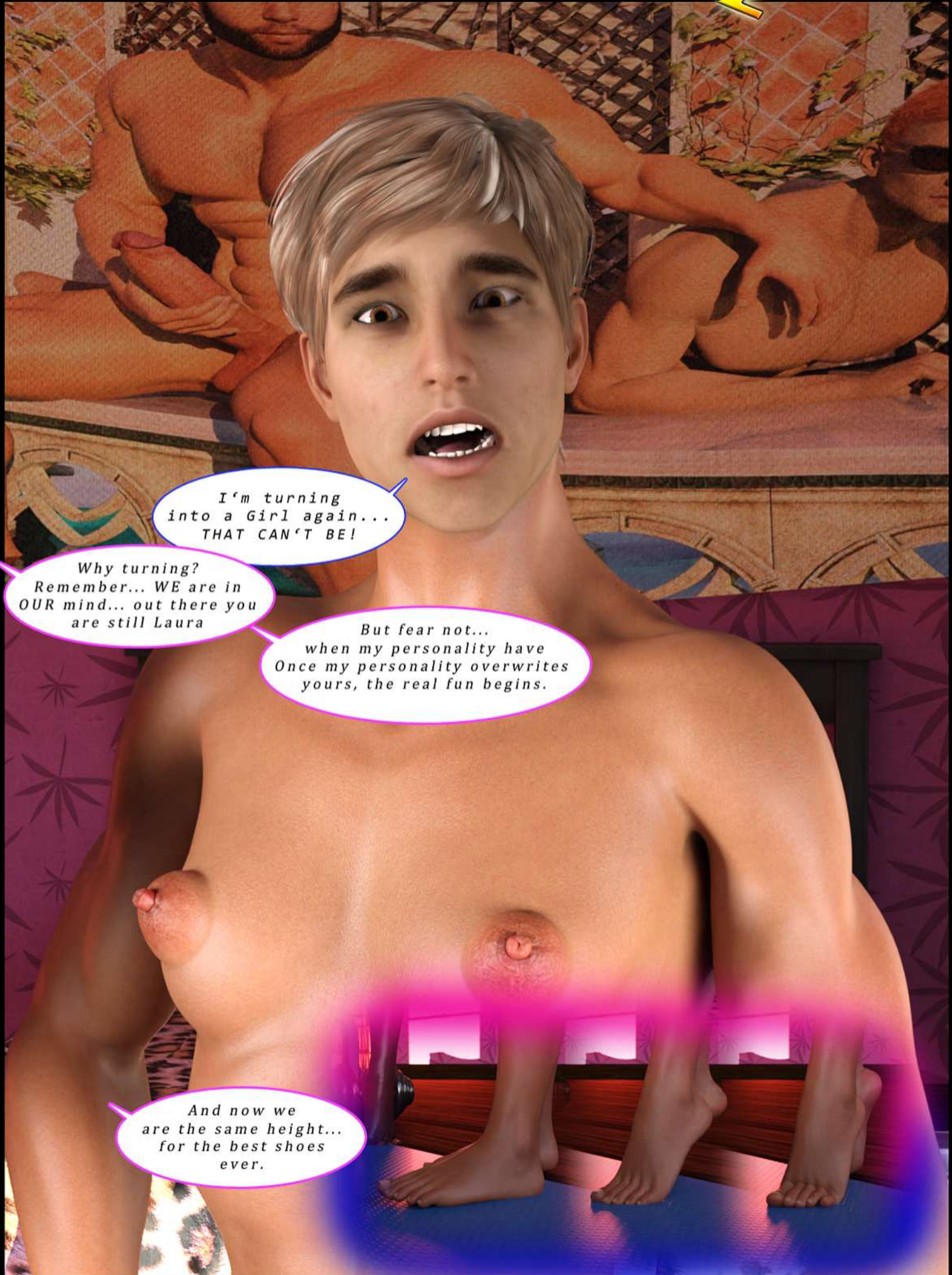


You are standing on your tip toes? That increase your height and makes you...

... a few inches taller then you are right now... heheh

What the... why do I have **BOOBS** again!

# The Bimbo within 2



I'm turning into a Girl again... THAT CAN'T BE!

Why turning? Remember... WE are in OUR mind... out there you are still Laura

But fear not... when my personality have Once my personality overwrites yours, the real fun begins.

And now we are the same height... for the best shoes ever.

# The Bimbo within?



All what you said is...  
**WOA!**  
... so true...



Of course... WE are ONE!  
WE are AISHA BAJA MAR!

# The Bimbo within?



# The Bimbo within 2



**Wait... Laura  
was never a woman  
of color!**

True... but  
we are. Sheldon loved you  
and only changed your body  
and your mind...

...but he always  
hold you as Laura close  
to his heart. That is why you  
always had the best as  
Laura.

For his wife  
Ava you was a pain in  
the ass as man. She accepted  
you as woman, but  
...

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



... you naive fool told her everything. Do you truly believe that **Ava** make the same mistake as **Sheldon** did?

**Shit!**

**In the moment you stepped inside the machine your destiny and your past as Derek or Laura changed...**

**... and I took place. When we wake up there will be only I... and Derek or Laura will be gone.**

**And while we talked Ava remodulated our DNA from the ground. The last piece of Derek is this lovestick here.**

**This once so impressive babymaker.**

# The Bimbo within 2

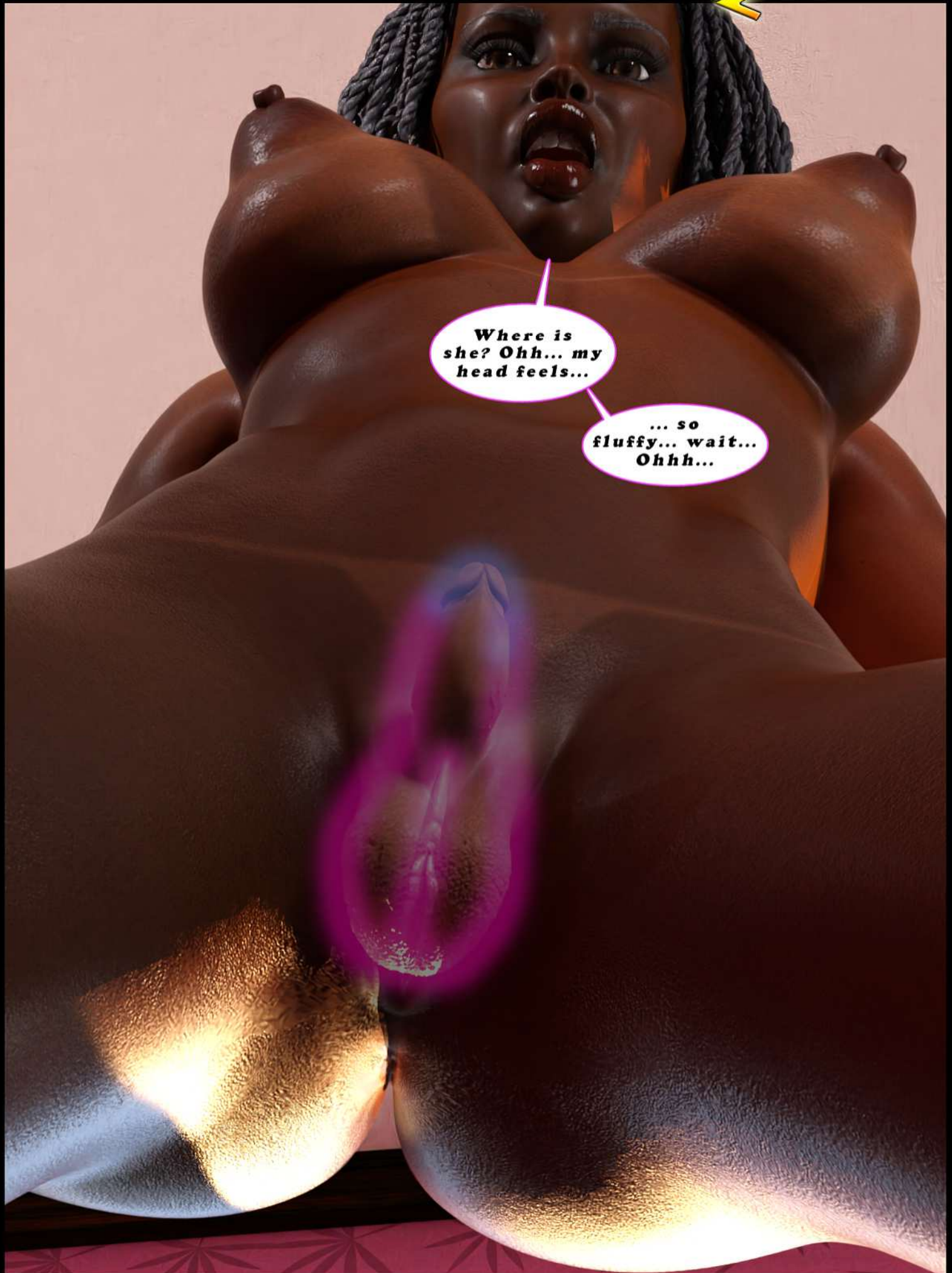


**Look at this  
once so proud, fully  
erected cawck...**



**... so tiny and  
already more a waiting,  
wet pussy...**

# The Bimbo within?



Where is she? Ohh... my head feels...

... so fluffy... wait... Ohhh...

# The Bimbo within 2

**Ah finally...  
the fog in my mind  
is... wait!**

**This is my  
old room in Rio  
de Janeiro...**

**My career started  
here... years ago. Wait...  
wasn't the building  
destroyed?**

# The Bimbo within 2

Somewhere in Rio de Janeiro...  
the early 90's...  
1992 to be precise...

Oh... my  
mother will not be  
pleased...

## Curriculum vitae

Name	Aisha Baja Mar
Born	15. March 1972
Age	20 years
Graduation	degree in finance
Job	Banker

Her only daughter  
plans to leave the career  
path she has chosen...



# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

And here in Rio is the best Suregon for this...



That is MY investment and MY NEW career!

I will be an Vixen... A Ultra Vixen'!

\*Ultra Vixen is based on the move: Return of the Ultra Vixens with Pandora Peaks from 2001

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

1994

known as  
**Aisha Lacehills**

**Life is sooo  
good to me... a producer  
want me in his new  
movie!**

**But he  
want more curvy  
vixen!**

## Curriculum vitae

Name	Aisha Baja Mar
Alias	Aisha Lacehills
Born	15. March 1972
Age	22 years
Graduation	degree in finance
Job	Stripper

**So I'm  
back in Rio again...  
what for a great  
place.**

# The Bimbo within?

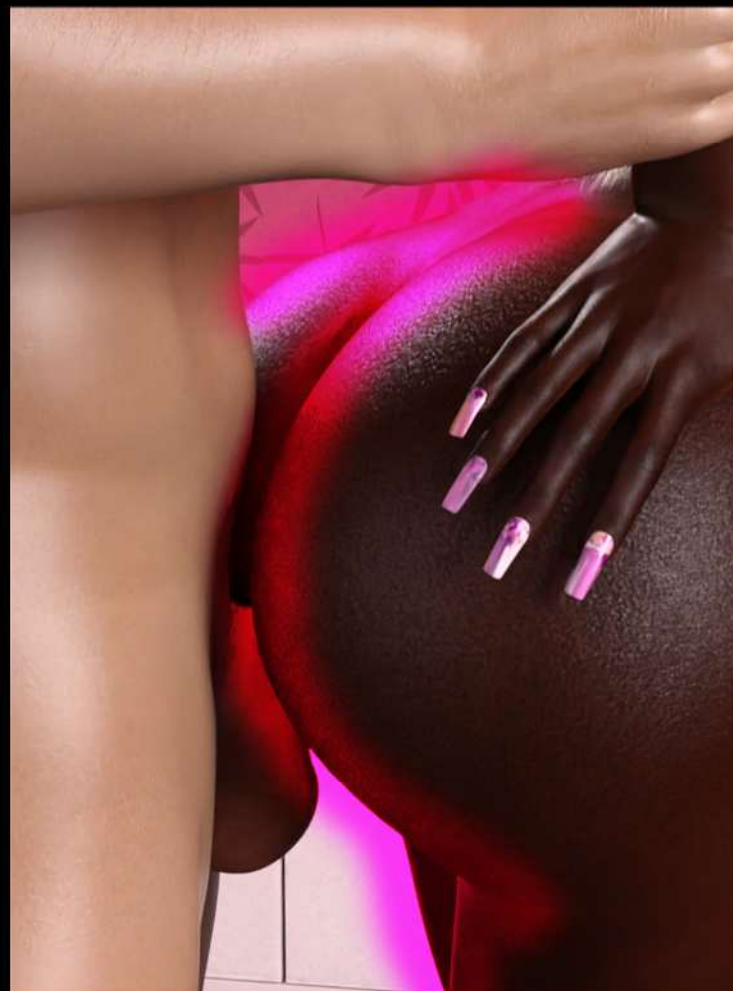
Nunca tinha montado  
uma estrela porno com umas tetas tão  
gigantescas.... Estou no céu?

**But first...  
mhhh... some stretching  
... ohhh yes!**

**Deeper you  
stalion! DEEPER!**

**Stretch my pussy  
before the doc inflate  
my Booty to Brazilian  
Size!**

# The Bimbo within 2



# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

Another important mile stone  
in Aisha's life is set... and with  
it done her mind drift away...

**The exercising  
pays off... 10 cawcks  
every day!**

**But there is  
room for... more.  
Far more!**

**I'll be the  
most known Porn  
Star with the best  
curves in the  
90's!**

... to her next important step...  
maybe her most important in life?

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

1998

You are a real pro, Aisha. It seems that you exactly know which pose I want to see next.

**I know Hun... this pose is often wanted.**

Wow Aisha, from woman to woman... you are doing this job for many years... how many guys did you fucked?

**Oh... I gave pleasure to uncounted men in the last sex... ahm six years.**

Impressive. Never got knocked up?

**Pregnant? I? Never... it would ruin my...**

## Curriculum vitae

Name	Aisha Baja Mar
Alias	Aisha Lacehills
Born	15. March 1972
Age	26 years
Graduation	degree in finance
Job	Stripper
	Adult Modell
	Actress

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

And it comes as it has to come... unprotected sex can change every ones plans...

... girlish figure. But lately I've feeling...

But with 26 years you would...

1 month

....wow amazing news!

... I know and yesterday I got the news that I will be a Mum too...

3 months

... right now I've luck and not so much morning sickness...

I wish I had that luck. Brandon sent me straight to the toilet every morning.

6 months

puh... I feel so bloated today. Little brat is kicking like hell.

Of course. Your little Angel will be here soon.

9 months

I'm happy that we could get you as modell for our magazine, Aisha. One last shoot for the cover?



Aisha Lacehills giving head before giving birth...

The ultimative BEST Milk Pump in 1998



**BIG BUSTY MOMS**

# The Bimbo within 2

2014

**I don't get it. I'm 42 years old and don't get new jobs as model.**

## Curriculum vitae

Name	Aisha Baja Mar
Alias	Aisha Lacehills
Born	15. March 1972
Age	42 years
Graduation	degree in finance
Job	Freelancer

MUM, YOU ARE 5000 OLD SCHOOL... MAYBE YOU SHOULD RETIRE... OR GO WITH THE TIME, LIKE ME.

**Sweetie, what do you mean?**

# The Bimbo within?



Deana Baja Mar

16 years, Teenager

NO ONE BUYS PORN TODAY... RIMBO'S USE THE INTERNET TO SELL THEIR CONTENT TODAY.

**A Bimbo?  
What...?**

A RIMBO?  
A GIRL WHO LOVES PARTY,  
SEX, MAKE-UP, SHOPPING SPREES  
AND NOT VERY BRIGHT...

... BUT ALL LOVE PLASTIC SURGERY TO ENHANCE THEIR CURVES AND THEY TALK "STRANGE" - FOR MOST PEOPLE.



**Ah, I see...  
and how do they  
make money when they  
aren't smart?**

THERE ARE TWO SORTS OF RIMBO'S... THE COUGAR, WHICH ARE OLDER WOMAN AND THE TEEN RIMBO SLUTS...

... NO ONE BUYS PORN OVER A DVD TODAY... THEY USE THE INTERNET. AND RIMBO SLUTS ARE MOST WANTED.

# The Bimbo within 2



As before, Aisha's body and mind adapt to the narratives in her memory within a short period of time....



# The Bimbo within?

A woman with a large, wide-brimmed pink hat and long white hair is looking towards another woman whose back is to the camera. The woman in the hat has bright pink lipstick and is wearing a white top with a gold and pink pattern. Her hand is resting on the shoulder of the other woman, who is wearing a yellow top. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

I'm like sooo proud of you, Darling. But what do we need?

YOU MEAN BESIDES OF YOUR CHARM THE GUYS LOVE THAT MUCH? THE MOST IMPORTANT TOOL IS ALREADY HERE.

# The Bimbo within?



Reality can be very tricky, as we have known since "Back to the Future". When Aisha's reality in her mind is adjusted again, Deana's life also changes a little.



# The Bimbo within?



**Like kew1, Deana...  
how does it come that  
you know such pages?**

HUM, I ALREADY  
KNOW WHAT ROYS LIKE  
TOTALLY WANT.



# The Bimbo within?



THEY WANT HOT  
LOOKING GIRLS WHO ARE  
WILLING TO SHOW  
SOME SKIN.

**tee hee hee  
and way more  
stuff...**

SEDUCING THEM  
IS EASY AND OUR FEMALE  
CURVES MAKES IT A LOT  
EASIER.

**That is like  
sooo true. Bigger  
is ways more  
better.**

I'M STILL TO  
YOUNG FOR THAT TYPE  
OF WORK, BUT I'VE FAKED MY  
ID FOR AN ACCOUNT AND  
IT IS GOOD MONEY  
FOR ME.

**You did  
what? How  
naughty.**

I SAVE  
THE MONEY FOR MY  
FIRST SET OF IMPLANTS  
WHEN I TURN 18.

**That is MY  
Daughter! tee hee  
I'm like sooo proud  
of you Darling.**

# The Bimbo within?



**Computer...  
Computer? Huh? Why  
isn't that thing reacting  
like in the movies?**

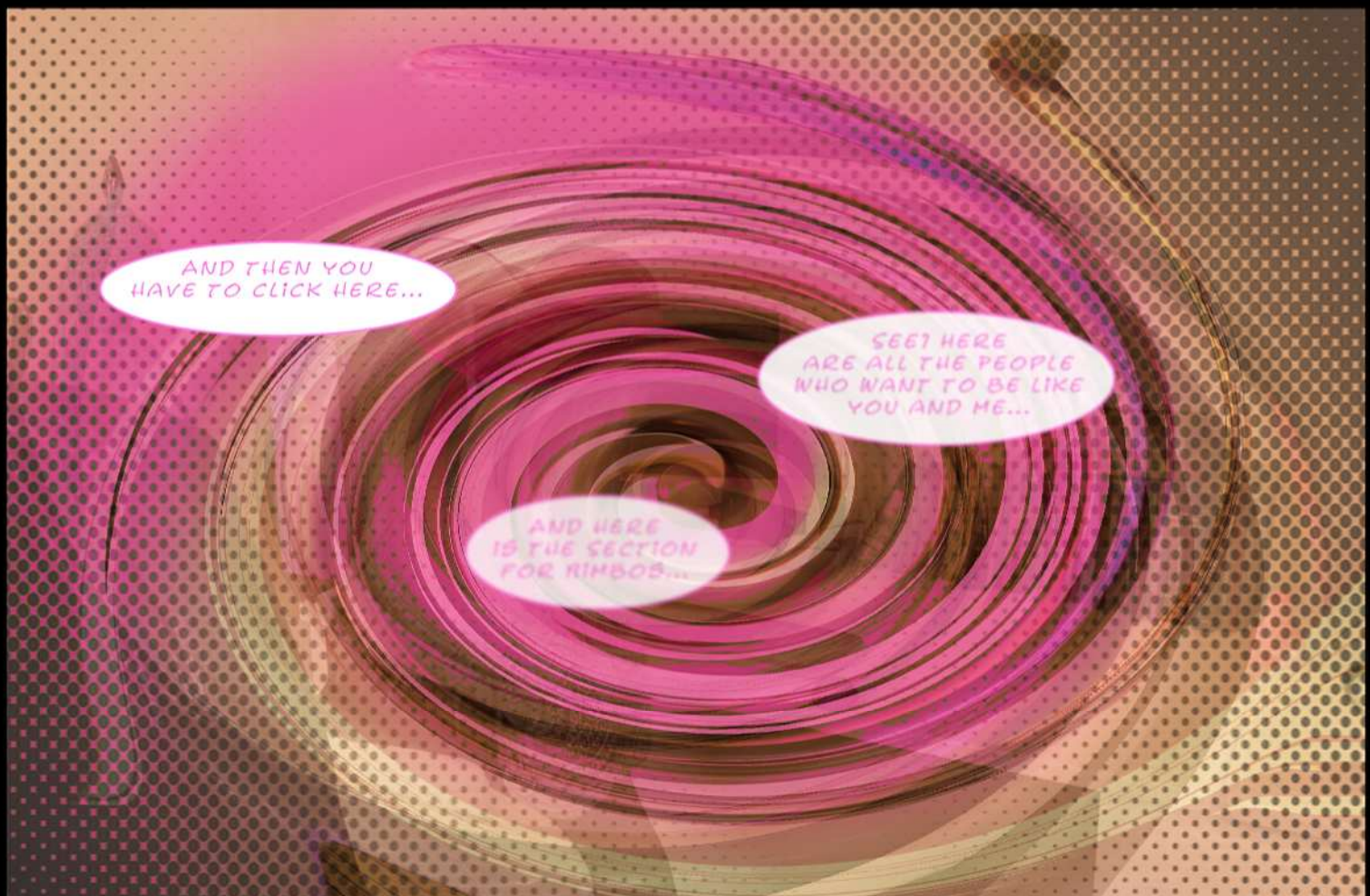
MUM... YOU'LL NEED  
TO TURN ON THE COMPUTER  
FIRST.. PRESS THE  
BUTTON.

Oh... like  
silly me. 'giggle'

Hun, can you  
create such an um...  
what was the name again...  
ah... Accou-thing for  
me? Pretty please?

OF COURSE,  
MUM. BUT FIRST WE HAVE  
TO WAIT UNTIL THE COMPUTER  
IS READY.

We never need  
such things like back  
in the good days...



AND THEN YOU  
HAVE TO CLICK HERE...

SEE? HERE  
ARE ALL THE PEOPLE  
WHO WANT TO BE LIKE  
YOU AND ME...

AND HERE  
IS THE SECTION  
FOR BIMBOS...

# The Bimbo within?

2023

Aisha Lacehills

Dee Rollinhills

## Curriculum vitae

Name	Aisha Smith- Baja Mar
Alias	Aisha Lacehills
Born	15. March 1972
Age	53 years
Graduation	degree in finance
Job	Stripper
	Adult Modell
	Actress
	Freelancer
	Webcam Modell
	Gold Digger

## Curriculum vitae

Name	Deana Smith- Baja Mar
Alias	Dee Rollinhills
Born	27. July 1998
Age	25 years
Graduation	Highschool Dropout
Job	Influencer (XXX)
	Webcam Modell
	Adult Modell
	Daughter

# The Bimbo within?

In April of 2023 while Deana streams one of her famous workout streams...

LIVE 

WOW, THIS WAS AN LIKE TOTALLY AMAZING WORK OUT SO FAR...

BUT ONE EXERCISE IS STILL OPEN...

... AND I'M LIKE 5000 SURE THAT YOU WANT TO SEE IT NOW.



Now live: Dee's sexy  &  workout



1753



3299



492,82

# The Bimbo within?



# The Bimbo within 2

LIVE ●

MHHH...  
LIKE SO TASTFFUL...  
THANK YOU JASON.



AND TO  
YOU ALL: THANK YOU LIKE  
5000 MUCH FOR YOUR SUPPORT.  
IT IS LIKE 5000 MUCH  
APPRECIATED...

...AND WISH ME  
LUCK FOR TOMORROW.  
I'VE AN APPOINTMENT AT ONE  
OF THE MOST WELL KNOWN  
PLACES HERE:

THE KITTY  
LOUNGE. COME BY AND  
SAY HI AND I SAY  
GOOD BYE!  
\*GIGGLE\*

Now live: Dee's sexy 🍉 & 🍑 workout



4666



6198



711,98

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

One day later...

Sounds like a deal Deana... welcome in our „Kitty Lounge“ Team. Come... I show you around...

WOW, THANK YOU LIKE SOOO MUCH MRS. WHEATON.

IT WOULD BE LIKE SOOO AMAZING.

Great. We'll start with our authorisation machine.

# The Bimbo within?

... or just a few minutes later in our real living world a young woman wakes up from her nap...

zzzzzzzz



\*zurr\*

Well done...  
but whas it a success?

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



# The Bimbo within 2

JINKIES!  
THESE CLOTHES  
ARE ABSOLUTE  
COOL!

Oh, a what  
do we have here?  
A little Velma Fan,  
hm? Glad you like  
the clothes.

IS THAT LIKE  
TOTES NORMAL THAT  
YOU GIVE YOUR PEOPLE  
CLOTHES?

Of course.  
We don't call them worker  
or employees, everyone who  
works here is family to  
Sheldon and me.

And you  
are now a part  
of the Kitty Lounge  
Family, Dee.

Come, I  
show you the way  
to your place.

COOL!  
I CAN'T WAIT.

Of course.  
Your clothes are  
lying there.

# The Bimbo within?



Yes, we work in erotic entertainment, Dee. But nowhere is it more comfortable to be a woman than here. Privacy and protection are the number one priority here.

OH?? AT HOME WE OFTEN HAD PROBLEMS WITH FANS AND OTHERS WHO HOPED FOR MORE.

If a man or woman goes over the top, it will be taken care of immediately. The same applies online. You will not experience cyber attacks here.



WOW... LIKE JUST WOW!

Oh, hello there Darling. Glad to see you...who is... ?

Hey Hun...

Who ever she is... she is like sooo hawt!

WHAT FOR A HAWT HUNK!

# The Bimbo within?



Dee? This is Sheldon Weaton, my husband.

HMMM... YOU HAVE A GOOD TASTE, KITTY.

Thank you. Sheldon, this here is...

...Deana Smith- Baja Mar... well known as „Dee Rollinhills“, successful Webcam Modell and influencer. She starts here today.

Is that Derek? She must be... there was no plan to hire a new girl...



GLAD TO MEET YOU, ROSS... TEE HEE

\*GIGGLE\* LIKE SOOO MANLY...



Ahm... the pleasure is on our side, Dee... It is amazing to have you here. Welcome.

Excellent. Come Dee. I'm sure you'll like your new place.

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

And this place is now yours, Dee. You'll find everything you need here.

This is your room to work or relax. The other rooms are the kitchen, toilet and of course your sleeping room.

All you need is to decorate it as you wish to have it, Dee.

UMMM... KITTY... I'M LIKE SOOO SORRY... I'VE FLIRTED WITH YOUR HUBBY...

Don't worry, Deana. He is hot and I take it as compliment.

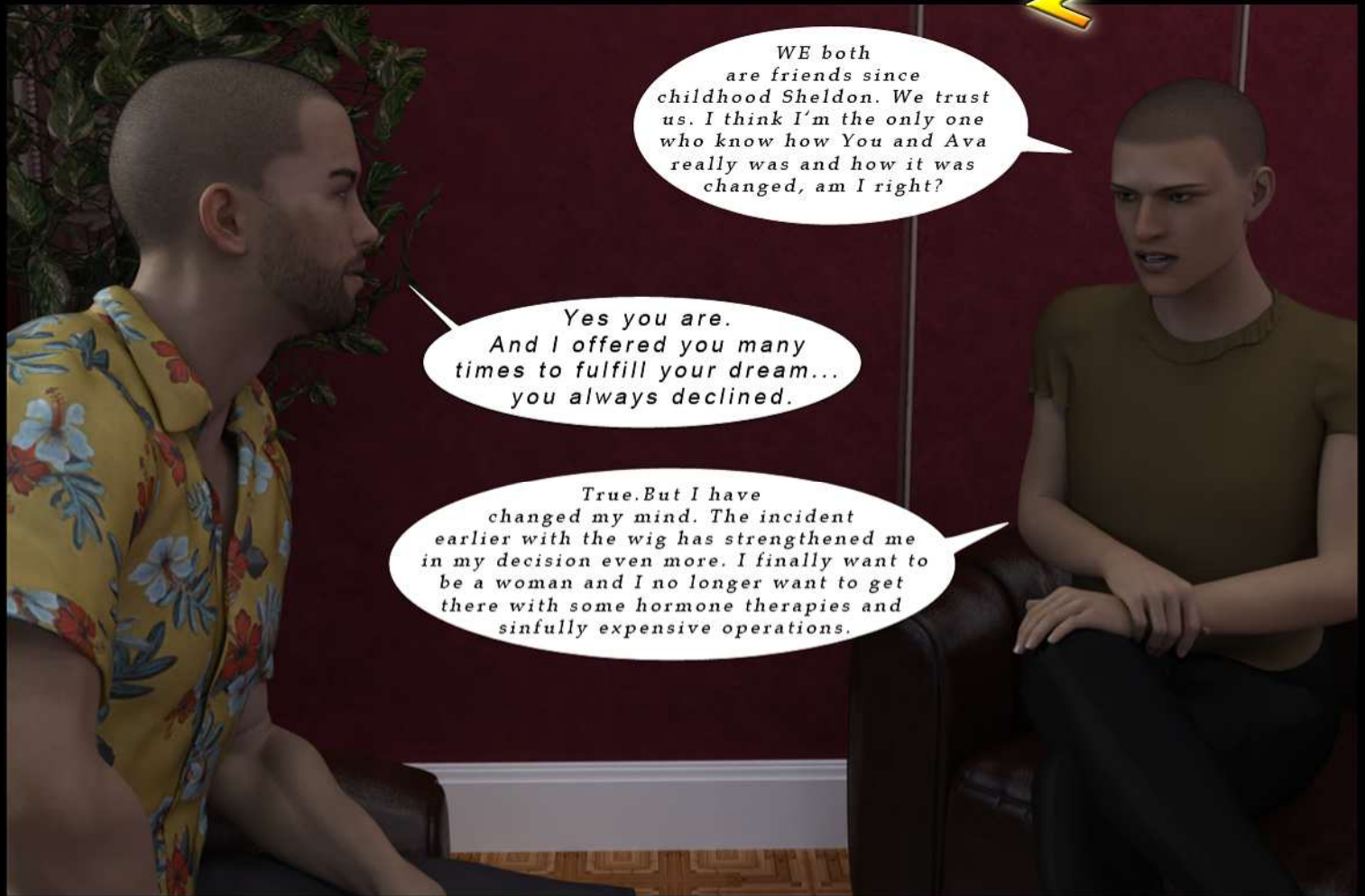
...WHAT REALLY? YOU ARE LIKE SOOO COOL. THANK YOU SO MUCH.

# The Bimbo within?

While Kitty shows Dee everything (and check if there are any memory fragments of Derek left), Sheldon went back to his and Kitty's office. But in the front room to the office...



# The Bimbo within?



WE both are friends since childhood Sheldon. We trust us. I think I'm the only one who know how You and Ava really was and how it was changed, am I right?

Yes you are. And I offered you many times to fulfill your dream... you always declined.

True. But I have changed my mind. The incident earlier with the wig has strengthened me in my decision even more. I finally want to be a woman and I no longer want to get there with some hormone therapies and sinfully expensive operations.



You know how uncomfortable I've always felt as a man...



... and how much I wished I had been born as a woman...

...with some really huge watermelon sized knockers...

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



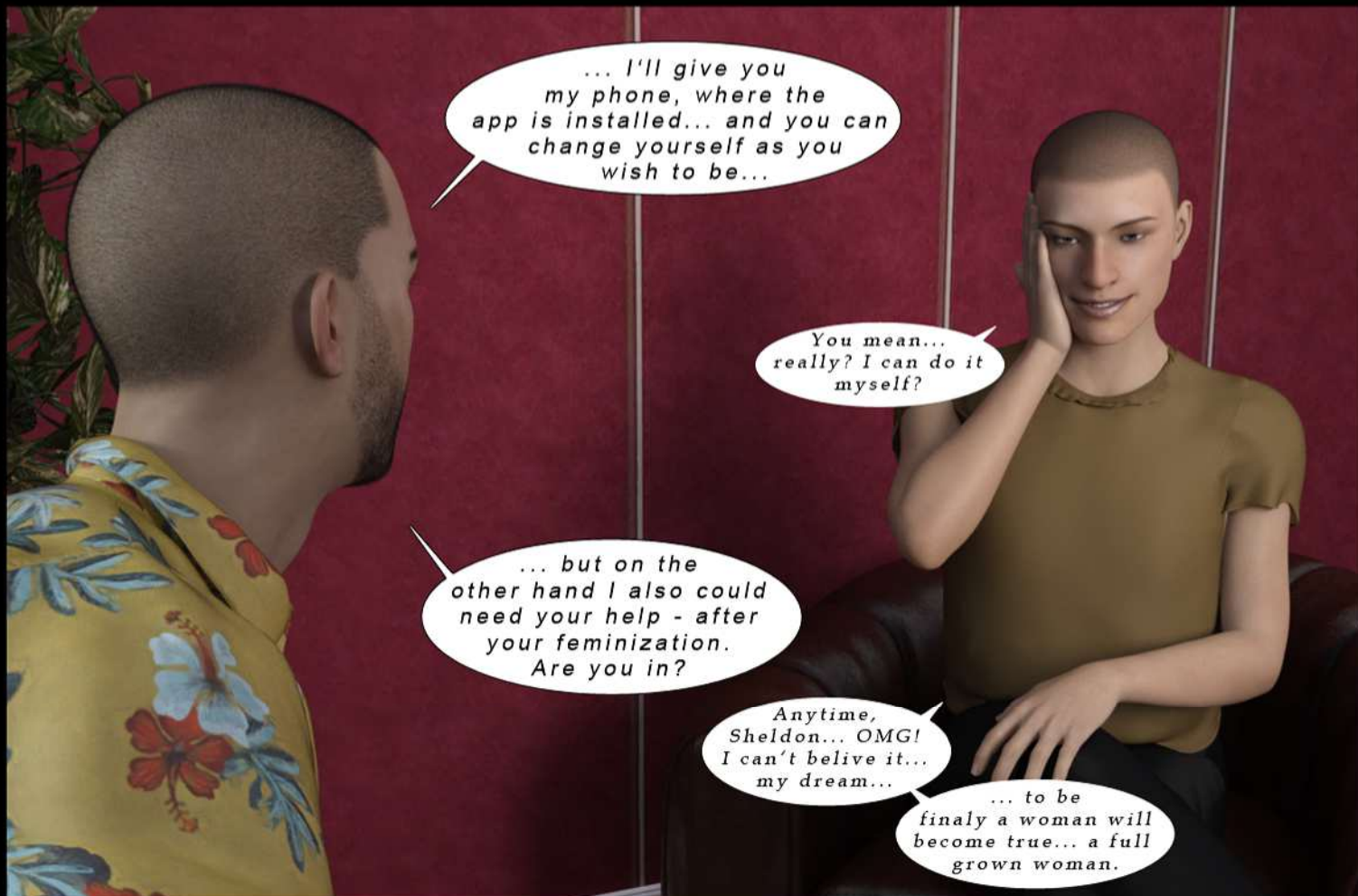
Can you make my wish come true, Sheldon? Please?

Do you have a picture about your female side in mind?

I know exactly how I want to look, I see it so many years every time when I look into my mirror.



I don't see a problem, June...



... I'll give you my phone, where the app is installed... and you can change yourself as you wish to be...

You mean... really? I can do it myself?

... but on the other hand I also could need your help - after your feminization. Are you in?

Anytime, Sheldon... OMG! I can't believe it... my dream...

... to be finally a woman will become true... a full grown woman.

# The Bimbo within 2



Here you go. The App is already active, just touch the screen.

How does it work? What have I to do?

The camera will focus on your face to make a picture and then the options appear.

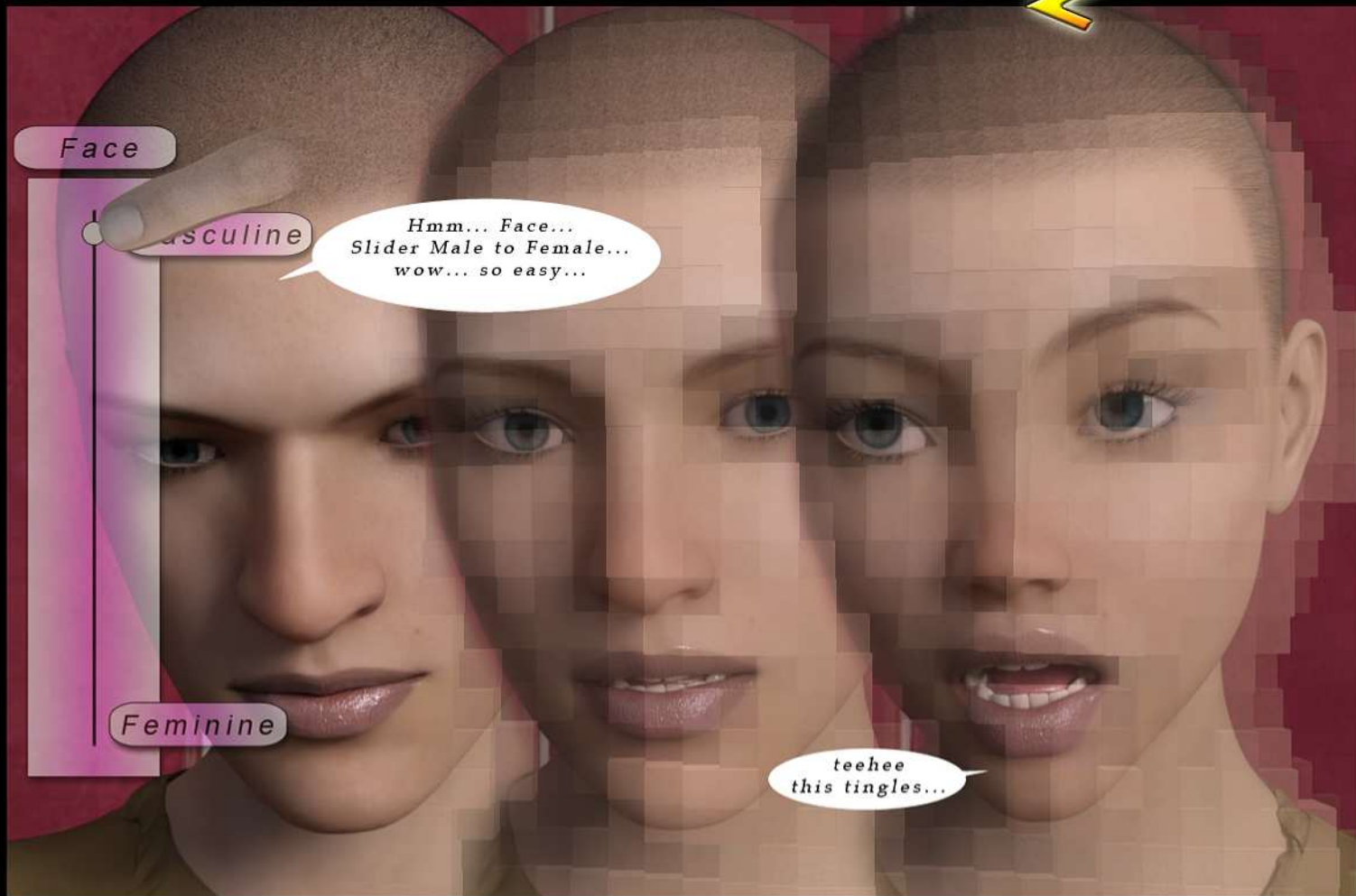


This changes can be very intim, June. I can go out or give you a single room, if you want.

No... no. Please stay... I'm a little nervous right now...

Wow... that is a one to one screen and the numers are 100% correct. Brilliant.

# The Bimbo within 2



# The Bimbo within 2



And? Do you like what you see, June?

Nah, you just feminized your face and lengthened your hair...there is another option...

Ohhh... that is me as Girl?

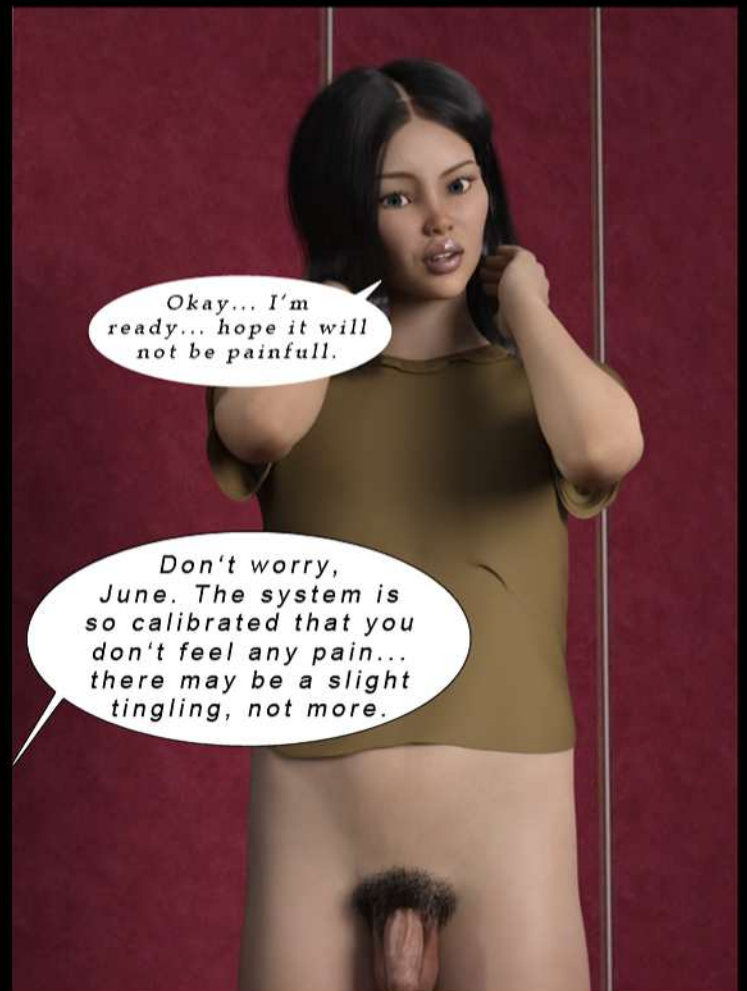
hmmm... Hair could be longer... maybe shoulder length?



...to switch your gender completely. Look under Sex...

ummm... I want to enjoy this... would you do this for me, please?

I will take my pants off and enjoy the feeling of my brand new pussy.




Okay... I'm ready... hope it will not be painfull.

Don't worry, June. The system is so calibrated that you don't feel any pain... there may be a slight tingling, not more.


# The Bimbo within?



# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>




The feminization process is not yet complete, June. Your female organs have yet to fully form, which means your bones and body structure have yet to adapt.



... so your hips got wider and your ass rounder and bigger.

And I hope that you like the new pubic hair form... bushes are from the 70's and not in.

Ohhh...  
I love it Sheldon...  
it was stupid of me to refuse your offers all these years.  
I feel so different now.



Wow... my skin feels  
so velvety soft now... but also  
so sensitive...


... the lightest  
touch sends waves of  
pleasure straight  
into my vagina...

... it feels  
so unreal... Almost  
like a dream.

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



Oh I really love them. Sheldon look at me... I'm all woman now!

But my tits are really small... or is it just my imagination?

Hm, the process is finished, June. You now look exactly as you would if you had been born a woman.

What? Really? I hoped for a far larger chest... could you...

# The Bimbo within?



Is there no other option Sheldon? I mean all girls here are super huge in the chest area.



That is possible? In that case, I would like to have both... like Tiffany Towers. I would like to have a naturally large bust that is augmented by implants but looks natural.

Like Tiffany Towers? Good choice, June. But that is possible.

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



Ufff... they are growing really fast...



\*sing\*  
I love biig boobs and can not lie... teehee




That is what I understand under a huge bust. Wow...



I can't get it Sheldon. Thank you sooo much.

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



And? Everything okay, June? How do you feel?

Oh Sheldon... you are sooo wonderful. I can't say how happy I am...

I'm finally a Woman... and I feel absolutely desirable.

Excellent. You need some new clothes now. Kitty and I have an extra wardrobe for changements. Should Bubble lead you the way?

Hm? Oh... thank you so much. But that is not needed. I think a shopping tour is needed and I will enjoy it.

# The Bimbo within?



You want another look, June? More Asian... European... African?

Hmmm... when I think about it... Sheldon... could you change my face?

I look hot, but somehow innocent right now. Please, improve my face to a real slutty look.



You know... real huge cock sucking lips...

... honey or better platinum blonde Hair...

... long dark eye lashes ... hmmm...

... a strong, seductive and slutty face, with...

... heavy Make Up that cry: Fuck me, Baby!



# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



It is so strange Sheldon. I'm finally a woman...

... I've always thought that there would be no difference, but as woman...

... mhhh...

... you truly feel more... Emotions, Sensitivity, Feelings. I feel the need for security, but I also want to be... touched...

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



Okay, there would be much more options, but it would...

No, I trust you Sheldon. When you say that I look like I wanted, then it is okay.

But...

Let me bet: One last change for you? Of course, June. You are my and Ava's friend... how can I help you?

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



I want that  
you change my priorities  
and personality!

I don't want  
to be unsecure anymore...  
more risquy and flirty.



I want to show  
way more flesh and  
have far lesser  
stress.

Did you  
know that I was still  
a virgin as Male?



I want  
to be playfull and happy.  
Maybe a little bit naive and  
I don't want to overthink  
every single part  
multiple times.

You know  
that I always wanted  
to be a absolute airhead  
Bimbo Babe!

# The Bimbo within?

June, do you really want that? It will change a lot for you personally, I've seen it with Ava and the others - you'll be much easier to manipulate and depending on who you get to... it could be bad for you.

I also could give you a Bimbo Style behavior... but your intelligence would be the same. But you would talk and act like a Bimbo. That is what Ava as Kitty now use.

Oh Sheldon... you are so cute. Even now you care about me...

Maybe I could stay here with all the other Bimbo's? So you and your strong manly hands... ummm... sorry...

... but it gets so hard to resist the urge... you was always so... attractive, but now you are... ummm... so unbelievable **HOT!**

But yes... I'm tired about my old self. I look so hot now... and I want to be all Bimbo... and yours...

Well... okay. If that is what you truly want, then who am I to ask questions.

# The Bimbo within?



Wow! I... Sheldon...  
I can feel how my knowledge  
... it is... ummm... like...

vani... v-a-n-thingie?  
Sheldon... my head gets **LIKE**...  
so hard to think straight.



**TEENEENEE...**  
my brain... **IS LIKE**  
**FUCKED BY SOOO MANY**  
**HAWT CAWCKS.**




**"GIGGLE"**  
MY HEAD FEELS LIKE  
SOOO EMPTY... THERE  
IS LIKE JOY AND  
FUN...

Of course.  
You are now a typical  
Bimbo, June. Are you  
happy?

**HUH?**

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



**OHhh. SHELDON...  
ALL THIS CHANGES MADE  
MY HEAD LIKE TOTALLY  
EMPTY... BUT MY PUSSY  
LIKE ALL WET...**

**... CAN U  
FUCK ME LIKE REAL  
HARD WITH UR TOTALLY  
BIIG DICK? PLEEEASE?**

Oh June... you  
are a hot woman and you will  
find many lovers. And as much as  
I appreciate your offer... but I'm  
happy and married with Kitty.  
It wouldn't be right...

# The Bimbo within 2



OHhh COME ON, SHELDON... DO NOT BE ALL BORING AND STUFF...

It wouldn't be right... oh hey Darling.

\*click\*  
\*clack\*

Oh... I have nothing against that, Sheldon.

I agree with her... Don't be boring and fuck her really hard.

This is June, by the way.



Oh so she finally did the step... welcome on the girly side, June.

"GIGGLE"  
LIKE THANK YOU SOOO MUCH, KITTY.



And you really don't mind?

No, and while you fuck her senseless, I will watch and fondle myself...

# The Bimbo within 2

In all that years we have... ohhh...

gosh... I'm so sensitive right now...

... I... we have never done this. Watching each other..

... while we fuck someone else.

Of course. Your clothes are lying there.

\*FONDLE\*

\*SUUCK\* \*SUUCK\*

# The Bimbo within 2



Never imagined that watching drives me so crazy...

Yea, beg for his cawck, June! Beg for it, Slut.

U DRIVING ME LIKE CRAZY! PLEASE... PUT YOUR CAWCK INSIDE ME...



OHNN... MYYY... YES! FINA... HAAA... OHNN... LY! OHNN CAWCKRY...

Gosh... I wish my bewbs would be...



Why wishing? Ah... there it is...

... time to be a full Bimbo again. Why should I always be so serious?

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



Ohhh...  
big bewbs...  
I want them  
bigga...

*\*giggle\**

*\*CROWT\**

*\*STRETCH\**

*\*giggle\**



That is my  
wife... there was always  
a Bimbo within her.

She decides  
when this personality of hers  
comes into full bloom.

And I love  
her, with all her kinks.  
I have the same ones.

Kitty  
like totally  
want fuckin' huge  
bewbs, like mega  
big an stuff.

*\*giggle\**

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



Hmmm...  
what should I  
change next?


Kitty  
like huge bewbs,  
they can't be like, totally  
never be biiig enough,  
bwut...

To be bigger  
will like, not hurt.  
\*giggle\*

# The Bimbo within 2



# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

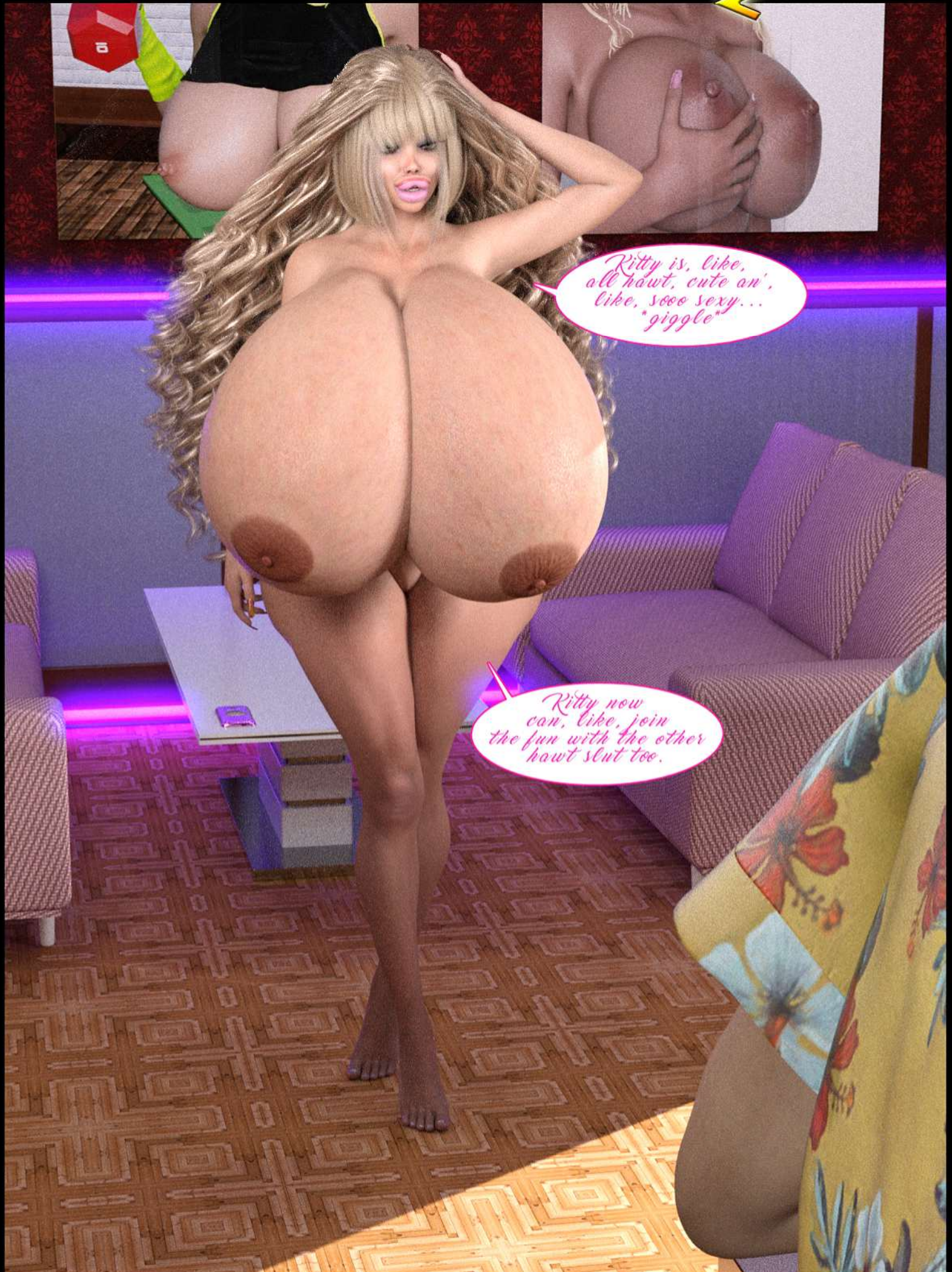


Like, sooo  
biiig and round...  
that's, like, totes  
what I call a  
bubbly butt.

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



*Ritty is, like,  
all hawt, cute an',  
like, sooo sexy...  
\*giggle\**

*Ritty now  
can, like, join  
the fun with the other  
hawt slut tee.*

# The Bimbo within 2

Hey Darling,  
are you okay? You truly  
turned yourself into some  
sort of a Hyperbimbo,  
hm?

*Like, Hi  
Mista... Ritty all  
horny right now... wanna  
fuck Ritty, like, totes  
too?*

Wow... that  
is extreme. She never  
called me „Mista“ before.  
I hope that this wasn't  
to much...

**OH MY GOD!**

# The Bimbo within?

Just when you think it can't be any better or that it's too real to be true, fate often gives you the finger - and with full force. Clever people have been puzzling over why this is the case for thousands of years, perhaps you have too?



Things are going almost perfectly for Ava and Sheldon, thanks to this crucial invention. And while the two of them are having fun together with June on the floor of Kitty's office, someone enters the room unnoticed. But who do these two sexy legs belong to?



# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



"giggle"

At last.  
After years, the two have  
made a mistake...

And I'm finally  
lucky. Ava's smartphone isn't  
locked and her incredible app  
is still active.

Wow... it's really easy  
to use. Just focus on the person  
and here we have June... not longer  
a woman in the body of a man.

He is now a  
fully functional woman and  
of course a Bimbo...  
"giggle"

Hmm... we'll take  
them out. Maybe, ah there's  
the option: Sleep, June...

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

So many options...  
but June is out of the running  
for now. The same now  
with Ava...

And she did that  
to herself...? Madness. No inhibition  
at all, such a low intelligence - quite  
the opposite of before. But  
never mind.

Live and let live,  
but I'll come to her later.  
Good night Ava... you've had  
enough fun for today.

"SNOAR"  
ZZZ SEXY WOMAN...  
ZZZ

\*giggle\*

Like, seee  
much cream... mhhh...  
me... \*yawn\*

Ohhh... zzz...  
Ritty, like, seee  
twe... zzz

\*snooze\*

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



Darling?  
What happend? Did  
the fuck exhausted her  
to much? That can't  
be...

Live and let live,  
but I'll come to her later.  
Good night Ava... you've had  
enough fun for today.



Bubbles?  
Please, explain  
this to me.

It's Jasmin.  
Bubbles is just an  
Alias.



Oh, and don't  
even think about getting your  
phone. It's locked and has no connection  
to the network.

# The Bimbo within?



# The Bimbo within?



# The Bimbo within?



I still don't understand, Jasmine... why are you doing this?

Oh, that was only the beginning, sweetie.



Ava... \*sob\* please... wake up. I am... helpless. I can't even defend myself and I don't understand why.

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



Don't mess up your sweet little head by trying to think hard.

Wait... who is Ava? What am I talking?

The basis of your success with your app, your intelligence, is being taken away from you every second.

Your willpower, your courage... everything that is important to dominate is reversed.

Ohhh... you, like, mean I'm not smart anymore? B- but you're, like, sooo wrong!

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



All you will be when I am done with you is this: You will be a reflection of me... only younger.



You will go back to school, shamelessly turn the boys' heads and get kicked out because you seduce every teacher for good grades.



And until then, my daughter helps me out here, dances and has lots of fun with men and women.

That is MY sweet little Darling... always sucking on something.

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

*\*giggle\**

Oh my...  
What for a cute Girl you  
are my little Darling. Just  
a few more adjustments for your  
new phase of life.

*Ohhh, thanks  
mom. You're, like, tets  
the best*

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



But what do you, like, mean with ad..dust...must... ummm what was that, like, long word again?

*\*giggle\**

*\*IMPACT\**




Oh... you mean adjustments? Don't worry your cute little head, Chel.


*\*STRETCH\**

Huh?  
Like... Okay  
cawcky... *\*giggle\**

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



*um... Mom, why do I, like, tets have such wide hips and, like, such a huuge butt with just 18 years and you don't?*



*Good question, darling. It is from your fathers side. But they suit you.*

*\*giggle\**  
*Like, so he had not only a huge cauck but also a biigg, round bubble butt?*

# The Bimbo within 2

Of course not. He was just a huge asshole named Sheldon!

*teehee...  
so he like could poop easily?*

Huh? No, not really...

Now come, Chel. Let us make a little happy shopping tour, hm?

*Yay!  
Me like totes  
love shoppin' like  
see much!*

Of course.  
YOU are my daughter.  
I love it to and I will teach  
you how you can get everything  
you want... without  
paying for it.

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

*um... Mom,  
me like, want sumthin  
kewl and hawt...*

*... and, like,  
sum new bra's maybe?  
Chel's titties are, like,  
bouncin', like, crazy!*

*Hmmm...  
Chel really like her  
titties... will they, like,  
be bigger? They make me and  
all boys, like, secc horny.  
\*giggle\**

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

Is this the end of our story? Sheldon is now Chel and has no memory of ever having been a man at all... All she is is a young woman with an insatiable hunger for sex and not very bright.



Kitty on the other side has hyperbimbofied herself and is now lying on the floor, completely knocked out, asleep, as is June. And so hours pass...

# The Bimbo within?

A few hours later...

Ohhh...yeashhh...  
this was, like, sooo hawt, hun.  
Could we like fuck again?  
Pwetty pwease?

Darlin?

Shelon - puh?

Where are U?

Ammm... Ritty  
is, like, all alone  
an stuff?!

There, like, totes  
was a way to become  
boring Ava...but  
how???

# The Bimbo within?



# The Bimbo within?



Damn! I haven't updated my automatic reverse transformation point in all these years as Kitty. I'm back to my old 18 years old self...

I completely forgot how it feels to be so fucking short-sighted again - where did I actually put my glasses?

But what's the point? I can get back into shape, but where's my smartphone? I shouldn't go out the door like this, nobody would remember me like this - with the exception of Sheldon.

But where is Sheldon? It's not like him to just leave after we've had sex.

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

As Ava delves into the security cameras, the importance of security becomes evident in this business model. And at last...

Why did she do it,  
or is there another puppeteer  
in the shadows?

The plot thickens!  
Bubbles is the mastermind,  
but what's Sheldon's role?

Pretty impressive!  
Odd that Sheldon and I  
never thought of this...

Time to power down  
my gadget, keep Bubbles in check.  
Activate the tracker, let's  
hunt them down!

# The Bimbo within 2

Prior to embarking on the quest for Bubbles and Sheldon, Ava must attend to the slumbering June. Duty calls before the adventure begins

Hey June,  
come on wake up. The  
party's over...

"YAWN"  
HUN?

OH, AVA!  
YOU'RE, LIKE, GIVING OFF MAJOR  
NERD VIBES... SPILL THE TEA,  
WHAT'S THE 411?  
"CIGGLE"

# The Bimbo within 2



June, it's a nerdy saga, trust me. Let's save it for another sesh, cool?

**JUNE NOW HAS ALL BIG BOOBIES. SEE?**

Yes, I could be jealous of you, babe. Rise and shine, gotta hit the road, and you can't linger here.

Come on, let me guide you to your spot. I've got the perfect place for you to crash.

**TOTALLY COOL. BABE! IS IT, LIKE, A TOTAL BLAST OVER THERE?**

Absolutely, everything your heart craves, meticulously aligned with your desires

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

Courtesy of technology, Ava swiftly pinpoints her destination. However, her physicality reverts to its original self, broadcasting loudly through language and behavior: I am unequivocally a NERD!

As per usual, the tracker demonstrates unwavering reliability. My mobile device is within direct proximity, yet the conundrum persists – which specific abode is the target? \*snort\*

Hmm, an unexpected snort? Oh dear, urgent action is required on my part.

# The Bimbo within 2



Analyzing the signal, it leads straight to Bubble's abode. Time to move swiftly, lest my poised demeanor gets nerfied.



Oh, she has potential, with a little optimization on my part.

Can I help you, sweetheart?

\*giggle\*

Have we met before?

Indeed, I hold the managerial position, and, regrettably, your employment is hereby terminated.  
\*snort\*

Salutations, Bubbles. My algorithmic senses detected your presence.

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

Oh my God!  
Ava? How?  
When I....

... the last time I saw you,  
you were nothing more than a  
pair of massive tits with no brains  
and multiple orgasms...

Indeed, the  
enchanting phrase is  
'security backup.' I've shielded  
myself years ago, reverting to my primary  
state, armed with an unforgettable  
auxiliary word.

How did you...  
uhm... WHAT?

# The Bimbo within?

Aha. Whatever you say, Ava. I have no issues with you, just with Sheldon. Please come in, and we can discuss everything.

I know exactly what I'll do with you. Say goodbye to your intelligence and your pretentious nerd attitudes.

Oh yes, you'll become the best friend to your new girlified ex-husband, only ugly, extremely unathletic, and incredibly dumb. You'll be Chel's little sidekick, written off and forgotten in the coming years, ending up who knows where - you arrogant Bitch...

Appreciate it, Bubbles. Excellent that we can elucidate matters in this manner. \*snort\*

The name is Jasmin, but for you, it's Mrs. Winterbee, young Girl.

# The Bimbo within 2



My daughter, Chel. You know her in another form... significantly... more masculine.

Say Hey, Chel.

Hey, Chel! Your tatas are like, so tiny! Lame! I'm gonna call you Flatty Tatty! \*Giggle\*

Take a seat, Ava. Ladies like us sit when engaging in conversation.



Exceptionally endearing, your offspring. Much akin to her maternal figure.

... Flatty Tatty... \*giggle\*



Enough with the talk, Ava. Changing you wasn't exactly my plan. But since you're here now...

# The Bimbo within?

Your Sheldon shamelessly pilfered my foundational app years ago, tinkered with it, conducted tests on me, and, alongside you, forged the foundation of his blasted entertainment empire!

And courtesy of your blasted smartphone, I'm replicating the same stunt on you now!

Bid farewell to your attractive facade and charm. Get ready to transform into nothing more than a pudgy, insignificant replica of your former self!

Oh, dear! Spare me this plight. My intellect is my last bastion, now that my powerful app rests in your grasp. But...

Feeble, Jasmin. Utterly pathetic. However, you overlooked something important... \*snort\*

\*snicker\*  
How should I say it, ah yes:  
Error 404: Intelligence not found,  
you illogical entity!

What the...

# The Bimbo within?

What do you mean?  
I have everything planned  
and thought through.

No, not  
really,  
Bubbles.

As Jasmin and Ava engage in feminine games, ones that a man only discerns later, Chel is preoccupied elsewhere.

*\*giggle\**  
Like sooo soft... I  
mhhh... really like my  
titties... mhhh...

I've encrypted  
both the app and my  
phone. That was my initial  
move upon vacating my  
domicile. It's futile  
for you.

What? No...  
Ohh... CRAP...

The lockdown engaged  
the safety protocol. Sheldon's  
rollback to his former state is set  
to complete within the next 24 hours.  
- a man with strong muscles, etc.,  
very unnerdy but thats how I  
like my man, big  
and veiny.

Oh - CRAP!

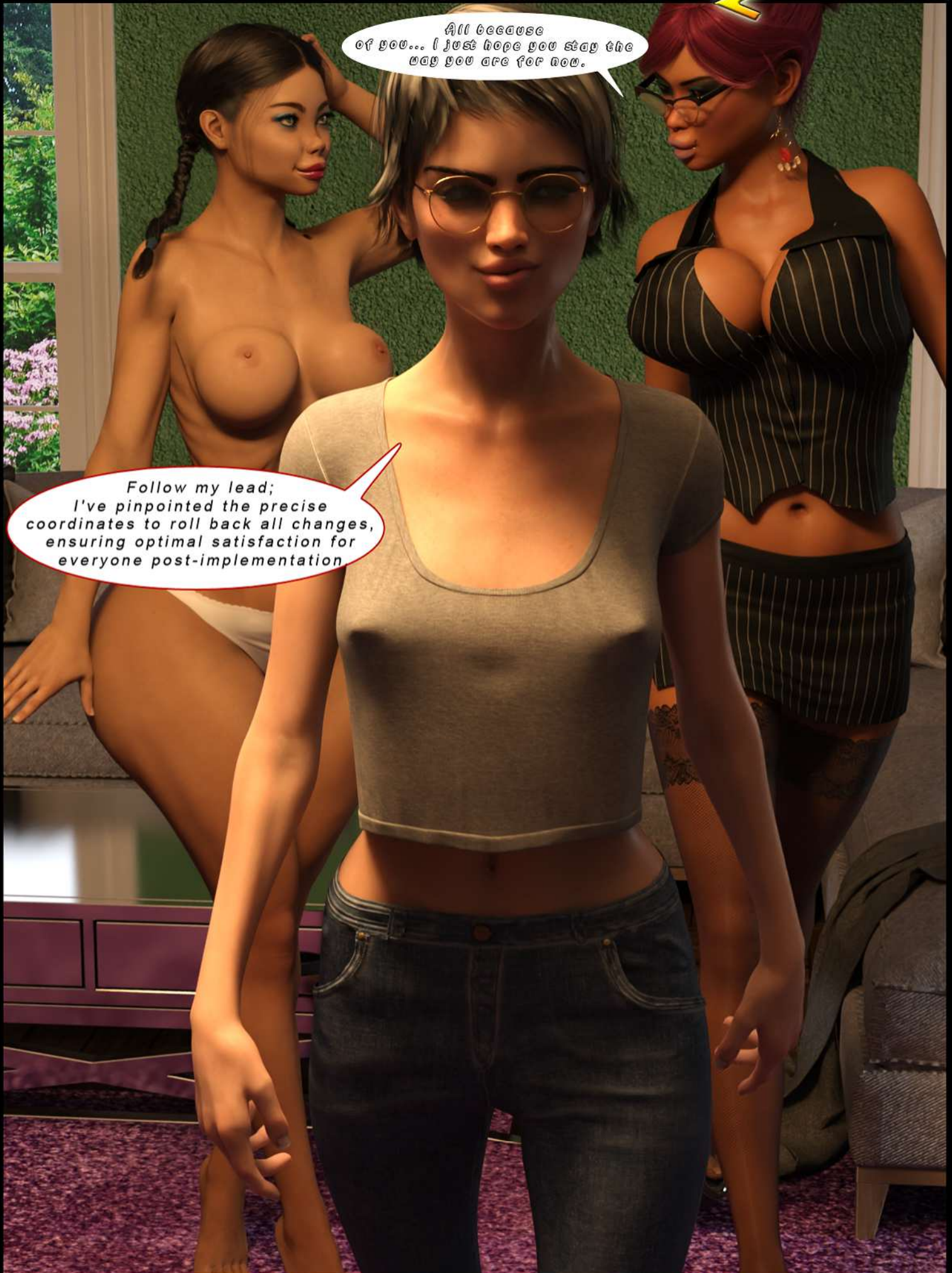
Your vengeance  
attempt flopped, but fear  
not—I present an enticing  
proposition. Return with me, and  
I shall orchestrate the resurrection  
of your \*snort\* former self, sweetening  
the deal with proper compensation  
for the inflicted havoc. Do we  
have an accord?

I... have no  
choice...Deal.

# The Bimbo within 2

All because  
of you... I just hope you stay the  
way you are for now.

Follow my lead;  
I've pinpointed the precise  
coordinates to roll back all changes,  
ensuring optimal satisfaction for  
everyone post-implementation



# The Bimbo within?



Wow... you're really a nerd. I wouldn't have guessed that in all these years.

Absolutely assured. The LifeChanger App has meticulously archived every individual...

...whose life trajectory underwent transformation, all safely nestled within the recesses of this machine's memory banks.

Upon entering the chamber, state-of-the-art scanners seamlessly identify you through your biometric signature, swiftly accessing and loading the pertinent data.

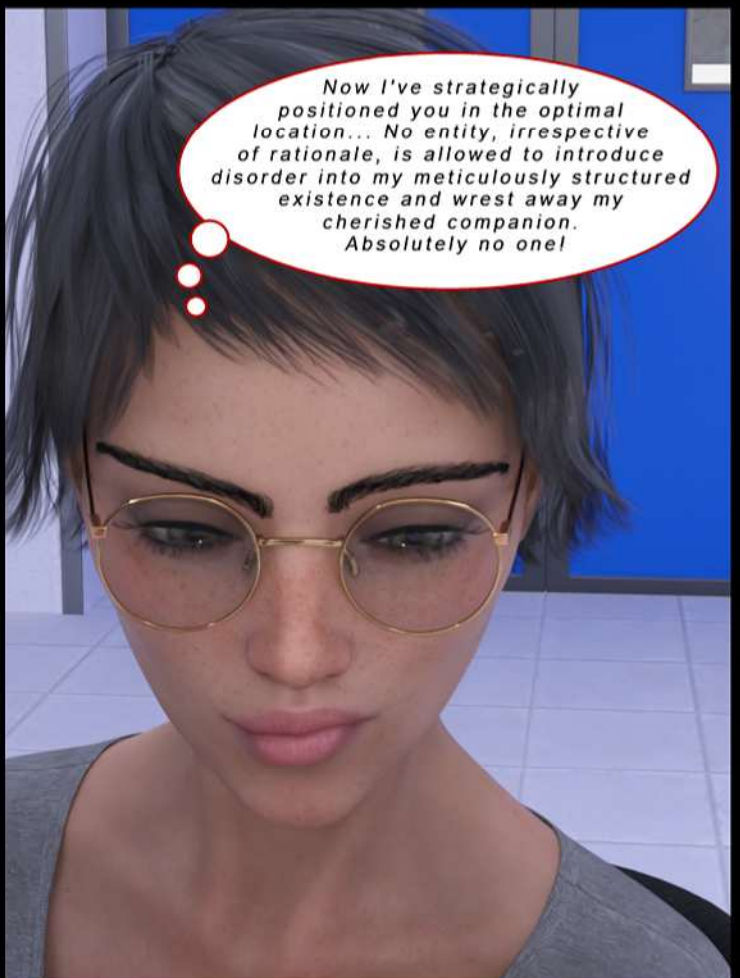
Given the limitations of a mere smartphone, Sheldon and I undertook the task of conceptualizing and constructing this specialized apparatus.

In the interest of optimal safety protocols, it is recommended that you proceed into the chamber in a state of undress.



I'm ready.

Excellent. Prepare for a peculiar experience; you're about to enter a brief slumber, and upon awakening, you'll seamlessly revert to your authentic self.



Now I've strategically positioned you in the optimal location... No entity, irrespective of rationale, is allowed to introduce disorder into my meticulously structured existence and wrest away my cherished companion. Absolutely no one!

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>


That was a new experience. Thank you for reversing it, darling.

Ugh! I'm genuinely pondering if I might regret this, Sheldon.

Oh, seems like there's some tension. Alright, Ava, what do you think I did wrong?


Ugh, seriously? You took the LifeChanger App, the brainchild of Jasmin, messed with it on her body and mind without her consent, and then ditched her. And now, this powerhouse of a woman, despite all her changes, stumbles upon us and retaliates by transforming you into her daughter... using our app! I can't even express how annoyed I am... Darling.

# The Bimbo within?

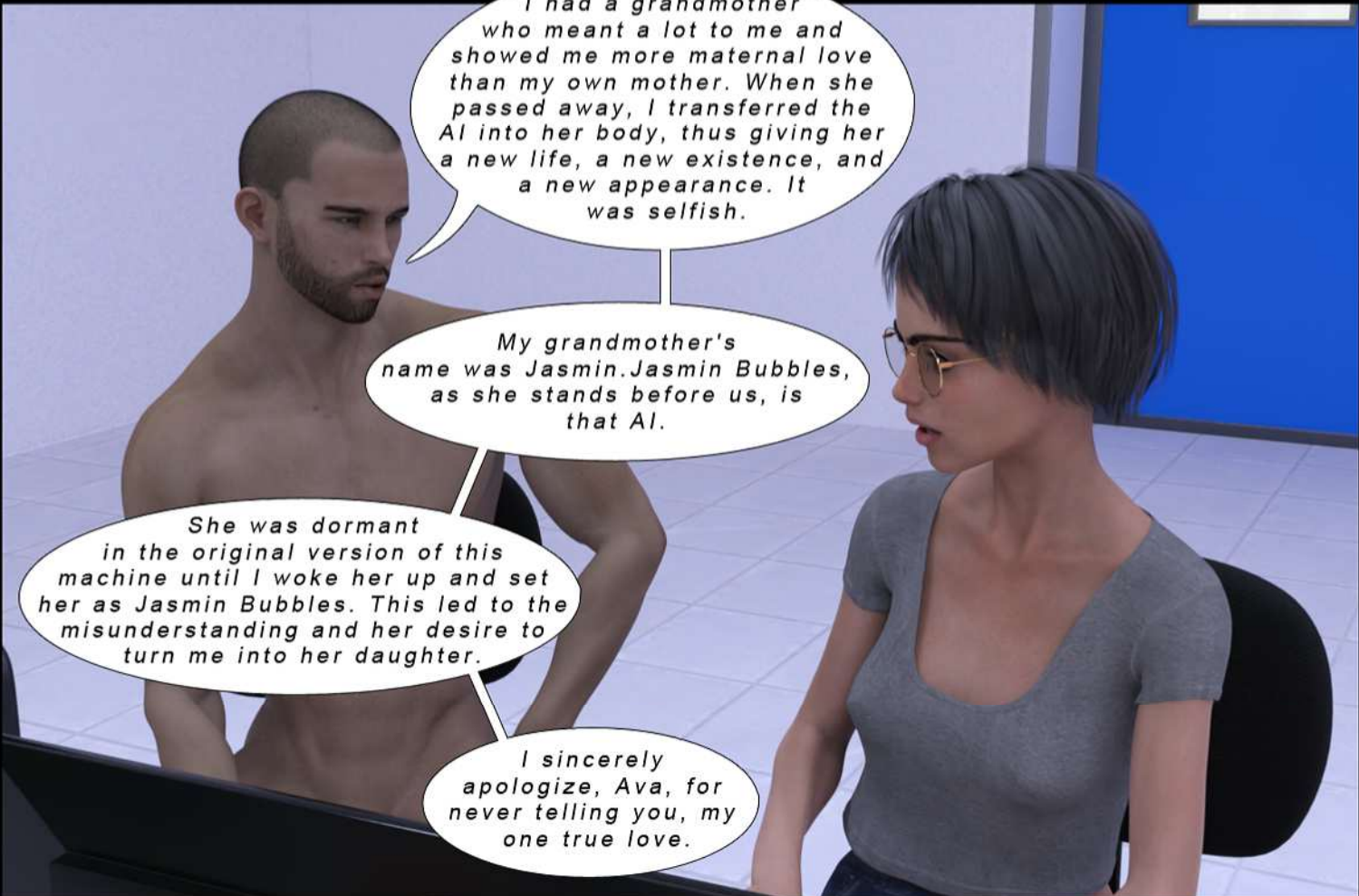


Alright.  
However, this  
is only one side of  
the coin. And not entirely  
true. Here is the  
other side.

When I developed  
the app as code, I used an  
AI to find errors and formulate  
additions to ensure no harm would  
come to anyone when the app is  
applied. I named this AI  
as Bubbles.



However, th AI developed  
a sort of life of her own, and she  
asked me to find a way to give  
her a real life.



I had a grandmother  
who meant a lot to me and  
showed me more maternal love  
than my own mother. When she  
passed away, I transferred the  
AI into her body, thus giving her  
a new life, a new existence, and  
a new appearance. It  
was selfish.

My grandmother's  
name was Jasmin. Jasmin Bubbles,  
as she stands before us, is  
that AI.

She was dormant  
in the original version of this  
machine until I woke her up and set  
her as Jasmin Bubbles. This led to the  
misunderstanding and her desire to  
turn me into her daughter.

I sincerely  
apologize, Ava, for  
never telling you, my  
one true love.

# The Bimbo within?



The mistake lies in the fact that I didn't consider that the instincts of my beloved grandmother are still so strong and could take over the implanted AI. Her behavior... was my mistake.



Oh Sheldon... I appreciate your intellect. If only I had discovered this sooner in our shared journey through the realms of knowledge and passion for geeky pursuits. You truly have no clue about the depths of my affection for you in the language of nerdiness.



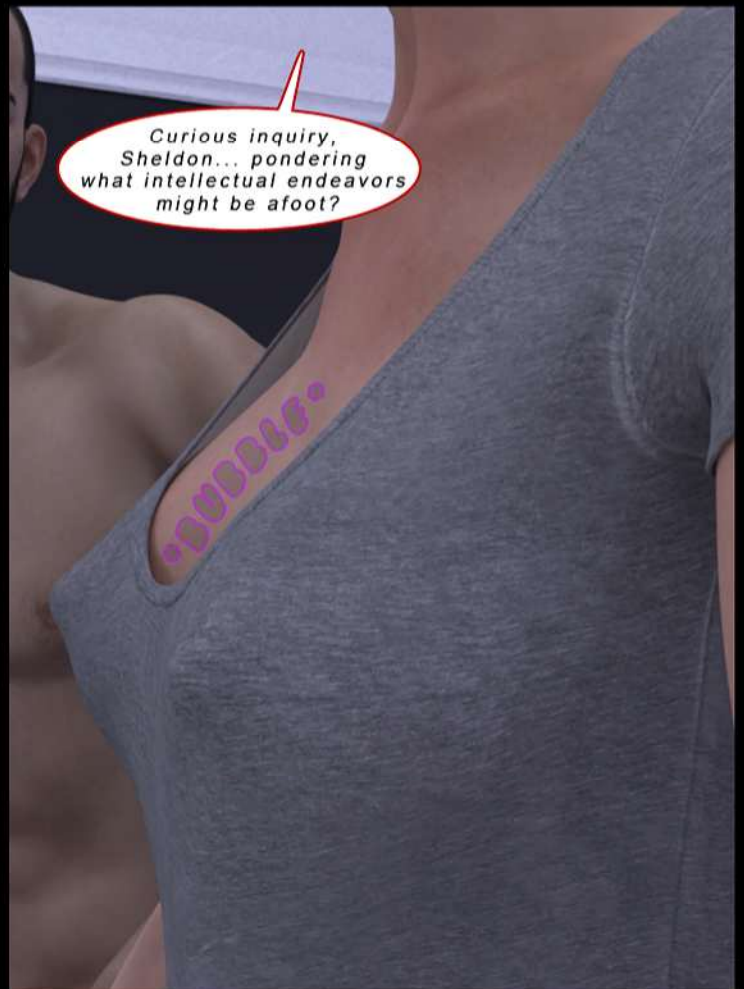
I love you too... Kitty. But I have one more request...

Absolutely, my love. Anything for you!

I know that, similar to my brother before, you want to punish Jasmin so that they never pose a threat again. But Jasmin doesn't deserve this. The mistake was mine, and it was an interesting experience. Can you please change the process?



# The Bimbo within?



# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



# The Bimbo within 2



*Ritty's vibes are, like, mega fab and all, super duper and stuff \*giggle\**

Nice that you're feeling better.



*Darlin?*

Yes?

*\*GROSS\**



*Ritty loves... cawck... can you please fuck Ritty now?*

Aren't you mad at me anymore?

*\*SWEET\**

# The Bimbo within?



# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



*Oh, sweetie...  
don't just, like, stand  
there all clueless... time to,  
you know, use your hawt cawck, like,  
finally! Pretty please?  
\* giggle \**

If this is  
your wish, Kitty,  
I will gladly fulfill it  
for you... with full  
passion.

*\*SWING\**

*\*SCREEE\**

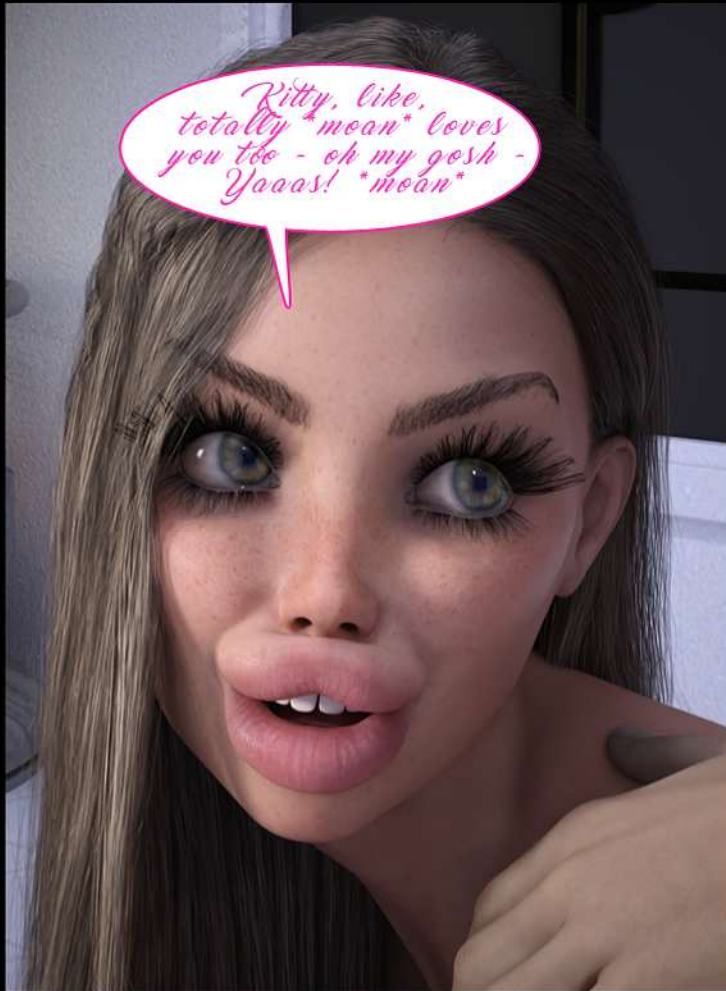
# The Bimbo within?



But hold on to your seats, folks! It's not just Ava's transformation into Bimbohood that's in full swing... meanwhile, just a few meters away in the room at Bubbles... exciting developments are unfolding!



# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



Meanwhile, over at Bubbles in the machine room, the plot... or more her body... thickens!

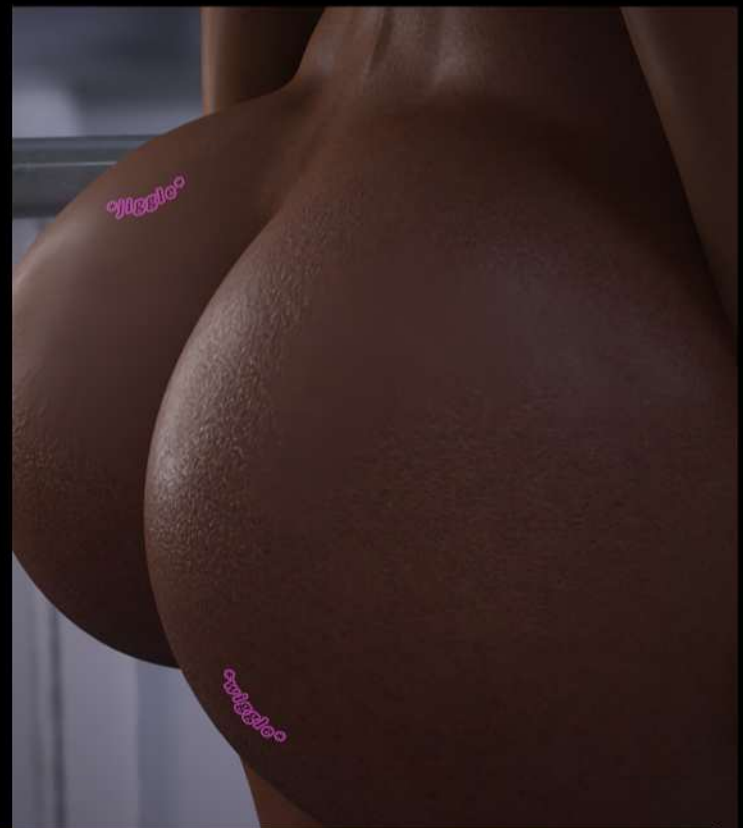


# The Bimbo within?

Hold onto your seats, folks! The saga of Bubbles and her sensational transformation continues. As her body undergoes a mesmerizing metamorphosis toward a new destiny, brace yourselves for more than just your typical makeover. Oh no! Brace for impact because, in addition to the ongoing morphing, there's a dazzling side show of changes kicking in.



Cue the drumroll for the grand reveal – colossal growth spurts hitting Bubbles' ass cheeks like a dynamo. We're talking huge, folks! It's not just a tweak here and there; it's a full-blown, cheeky extravaganza that'll leave you wide-eyed and utterly astonished.



Behold the spectacle! Bubbles underwent a transformation that was nothing short of extraordinary – widening, plumping up, and curvaceously enhancing her backside. This wasn't just any change; it bestowed upon her an ass that could make any Bootilicious Ass Model green with envy. A truly noticeable and oh-so-desirable transformation, leaving us all in awe of the newfound allure!

# The Bimbo within?

Jasmine Bubbles, the secretary with the tragically sad story from Sheldon's past, is a person of the past in the realm of a consciousness-infused AI. Stepping into her shoes now is a woman fixated solely on her outer appearance. Knowledge is overrated for her, and every fiber of her being screams for cuddles, hugs, or being held close.

Bimbo  
Bubbles



Hold onto your hats as we witness the spectacular transformation unfold! Say goodbye to the old and hello to the new, where intellect takes a backseat, and the pursuit of physical allure is the name of the game. It's a bimbo-tastic evolution that's all about the glam, the looks, and the irresistible charm! Get ready for a wild ride into the world of a whole new Bimbo Bubbles!

# The Bimbo within?



# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

Fantastic, ladies!  
But hold on, we're not finished.  
Time to drop to your knees.

Show me  
how flexible you  
truly are...

... my  
beloved, horny Bimbo's.  
The world would be a better  
place if there were more  
Bimbos like you.

*Ritty is, like,  
seee happy to be a  
Bimbo, yay!*

*\*giggle\**

# The Bimbo within 2



*Rub ur pussy on mine Bubbles... my snatch is, like, all wet and want some cawck! Ur's tee?*

*\*moan\**  
Oh yeah, that's would be, like, super funny for sure! Yay!



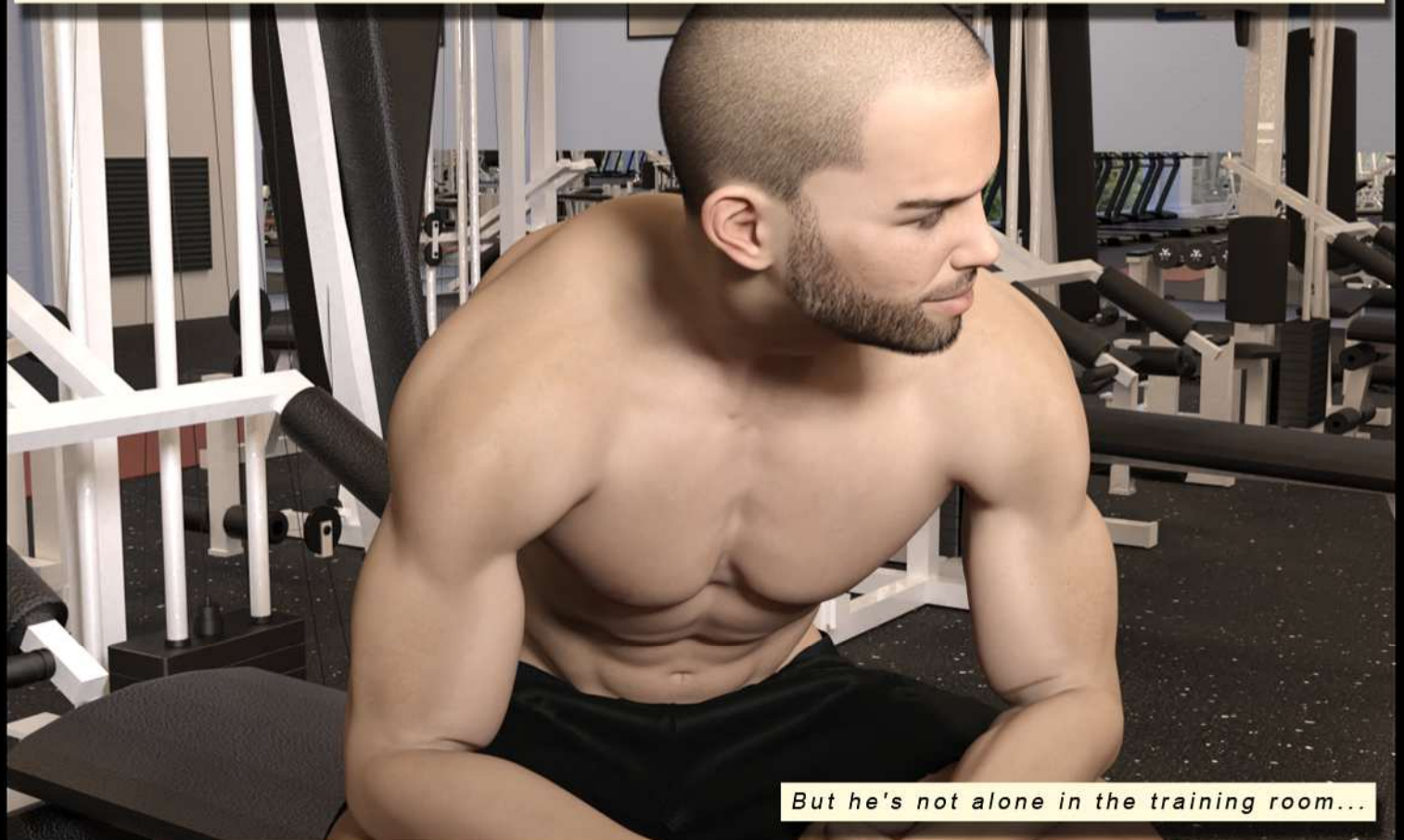
*Oh Sheldon-puh... are you going to fuck Ritty and Bubbles, like, sooo really hard and dirty?*

*whhhh...*

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



The next morning in the training room, we find Sheldon powering through his morning workout routine. However, try as he might to focus on his exercise, his mind keeps wandering back to the wild escapades with Bubbles from the day before.



But he's not alone in the training room...

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



*Jill, Sheldon's biological mother, is also in training. Sheldon loved his mother, but unfortunately she felt nothing for her son - Sheldon was dead weight for her after her husband left her. However, since the experiences of "The Bimbo within", she is not only around 25 years younger... and therefore around 5 years younger than her own son, but she also has no memory of her former self and is now a pure Slut with an fitting Stripper body...*

*Hold onto your emotional rollercoaster, folks! Today, in the dazzling world of Jill, our usually sunny bimbo queen is serving up a side of melancholy. Yep, you heard it right - the glittery clouds of cheerfulness seem to be taking a rain check. Is it just a passing shower or the start of a full-blown mood storm? Stay tuned as we decode the emotional forecast in the whimsical tale of Jill's day!*



*She doesn't even notice when one of her massive tits slips out of her trainingsuit.*

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



Hey, Jill.  
What's up? You look like someone just canceled your weekend plans. Everything cool or are we diving into the drama pool today?

Oh, boss, it's like, totally not a biggie, you know? Just got hit with a bit of a gloomy vibe. No worries, though, just wading through the clouds, trying to keep it all sparkly!

Yeah? Speak your mind. What's the deal, Jill?

Oh my gosh, like, can you even believe this drama? Picture this: there's this guy, calls himself "Star" but, oops, his real name's Andrew. Classic mix-up, right? Anyway, he's been catching all my fabulous performances, and suddenly he's trying to turn my life into some kind of scary movie. Like, what?

So, get this, he's all, "Let's hit the snooze button and fuck together," but sorry, Andrew, you're not exactly the hunky alpha I dream of. I tried the whole "not my type" thingy, but it's like he missed the memo. Persistent much? It's getting less rom-com and more, like, horror story real quick.

Now, I'm stuck in this bizarre sitcom-turned-thriller episode, where the laughs are, like, disappearing faster than my last manicure. The comedy club's become this suspenseful film, and I'm just waiting for someone to shout "cut" and bring back the sparkles. But for now, the stage is all dim, and the mood?

Ugh, it's as heavy as my shopping bags after a sale. This is so not the script I had in mind, boss!

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

ugh...

Hey, when Andrew swings back around, seduce him hard and guide him to the VIP room, the one where special clients get our solo entertainment service...

You'll fulfill everything his heart desires and I'll be in the shadows, orchestrating the whole shebang to ensure "Star" has a night she won't never forget. Got it, Jill?

Jill, don't sweat it. Tonight, I've got everything under control.


Like, totes allright, boss! Teehee, ready for whatever fabulousness is coming our way!

Oh, like, duh! My bad, boss! Andrew's totally a he, not a she. Got it now, ready to sprinkle some magic in his direction!


Oh, like, totally gotcha, boss! Oki-doki, ready for action!

# The Bimbo within?

And lo and behold... mere hours later, in the very same evening at Sheldon and Kitty's club...



Oh, there's Andrew, like, right on cue! Okay, Jill, go slay that show, girl!



Today's the day... I feel it deep within me... tonight, I'm going to fuck Jill... finally! I will enjoy her massive curves...

She's doing this show just for me, and tomorrow she'll quit and be there only for me...

I mean, she can't resist me... look at her... even my mother always says that. And mother is always right!

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



Oh, how nice that you're visiting me again, MASTER Star... teehee!

She called me Master... my hypnotic power is seriously working! The dude in the bathrobe spilled the truth, man...

Oh, do you like my big tiddies? I'm, like, totally proud of them! Teehee!



I'll give it another shot... Jill! Hear me out! YOU are gonna be MY Bimbo Slut!

Hey... do you wanna come with me? I've got, like, a super huge and wet surprise waiting for you in the VIP room... \*giggle\*

Oh, and like, take off those pants, Master! Teehee!

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



Jill... you'll never forget the super nice time I'm gonna bring you tonight...

Like, are you totes ready for some fun, babe? Let's get this party started!



Ohh... your hands feel so strong on my huge melons... Kiss me, Star!

Finally! Her Melons are in MY hands!

# The Bimbo within 2

As Jill Andrew captivates the audience, just a stone's throw away, Sheldon discreetly unleashes the fullpower of his LifeChanger app in the background...

Gender

Male

Female

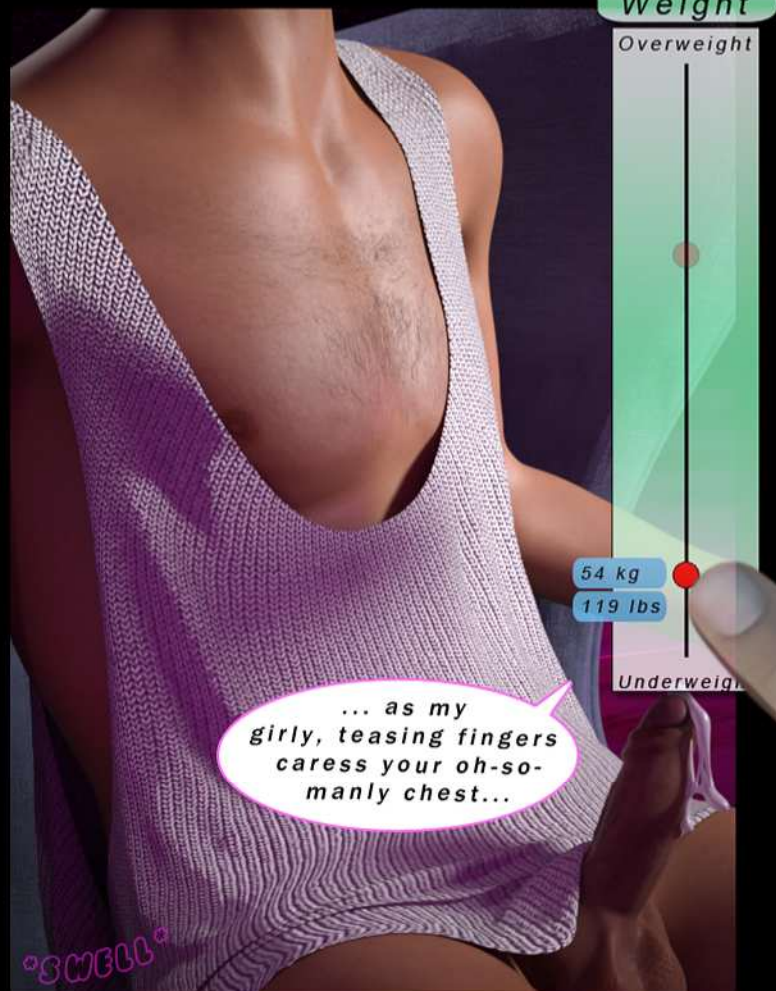
Fully aware  
Unaware

And, darling, enjoying the private show?

The app swiftly unleashes its transformative magic on Andrew. Amidst the heat of Jill's passionate kisses, Sheldon treads carefully, unwilling to risk the turmoil of a man discovering his evolving femininity while entangled in an intimate moment...



# The Bimbo within 2



# The Bimbo within?

Andrew finds himself captivated by Jill's seductive charm. The adjustments made in Sheldon's Life Changer App intensify the transformation, with Andrew's body feminizing rapidly... even the most distinctive emblem of male nature - the phallus...



# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



The process of transformation, of course, doesn't only bring about visible changes in the intimate areas... no, his coarse, large hands are noticeably shrinking, the fingers becoming more delicate and distinctly feminine, while the fingernails, for now, remain unchanged, yet they seem to shimmer ever so slightly...



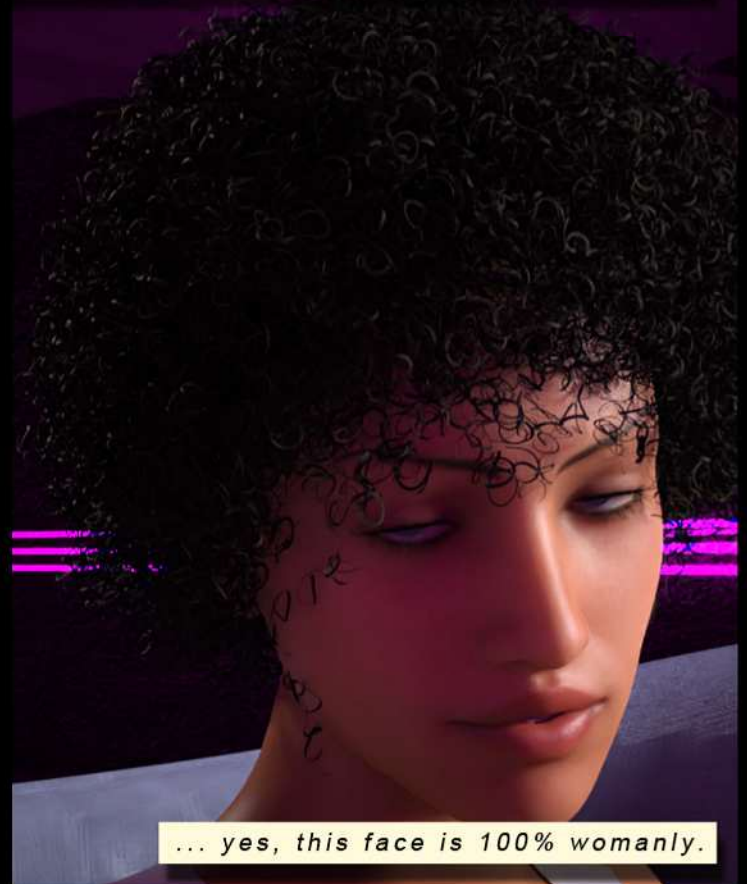
But, speaking of the intimate area... biologically, we all start off as female in the beginning. It's only during fetal development that the male sex is formed. Hence, it's not surprising that as Andrew's balls transforms, vaginal lips take shape and eventually part ever so slightly while his penis decrease visible in size...

# The Bimbo within?

However, Andrew's face is not spared from the gender transformation either. After losing a significant amount of weight, his distinctive facial features are noticeably softening...



... smooth skin where once there were stubbles, long and thickening eyelashes, full and sensual lips with a hint of red tint, cheekbones becoming more pronounced as they ascend...



... yes, this face is 100% womanly.

# The Bimbo within?

... and finally, just a few moments after the transgender process began for Andrew, it is already complete, revealing a fully-formed pussy in all its sensuality and splendor, poised and slightly parting in anticipation of a long, enticing journey of womanhood.




The discerning reader among you might now wonder, "Hey Amaz, did you forget the most important part as Breast Expansion Artist? Where are the growing breasts?" - yes, they are so crucial that I will dedicate the next few pages to them... but that will have to wait until next week.

# The Bimbo within?

Andrew has undergone a profound transformation, no longer identifying as a man. The unmistakable indicator lies in the deep, moist pussy between her legs— a poignant symbol of this significant change.

**Natural**  
**Implants**

**Bust**  
A-Cup  
Z-Cup



Yet, as we delve into this narrative, it becomes crucial not to overlook another pivotal aspect of femininity - Breasts, Funbags or in Bimbo language = Tits!

**Bust**  
AA-Cup

**Bust**  
B-Cup

**Bust**  
C-Cup

**Bust**  
DD-Cup

Under the influence of Sheldon's LifeChanger App, they flourish and evolve. Nascent breasts take on the contours of well-rounded femininity, propelled by silicone implants that amplify their presence, creating an illusion of increased size, even for those starting with more modest proportions.



# The Bimbo within?

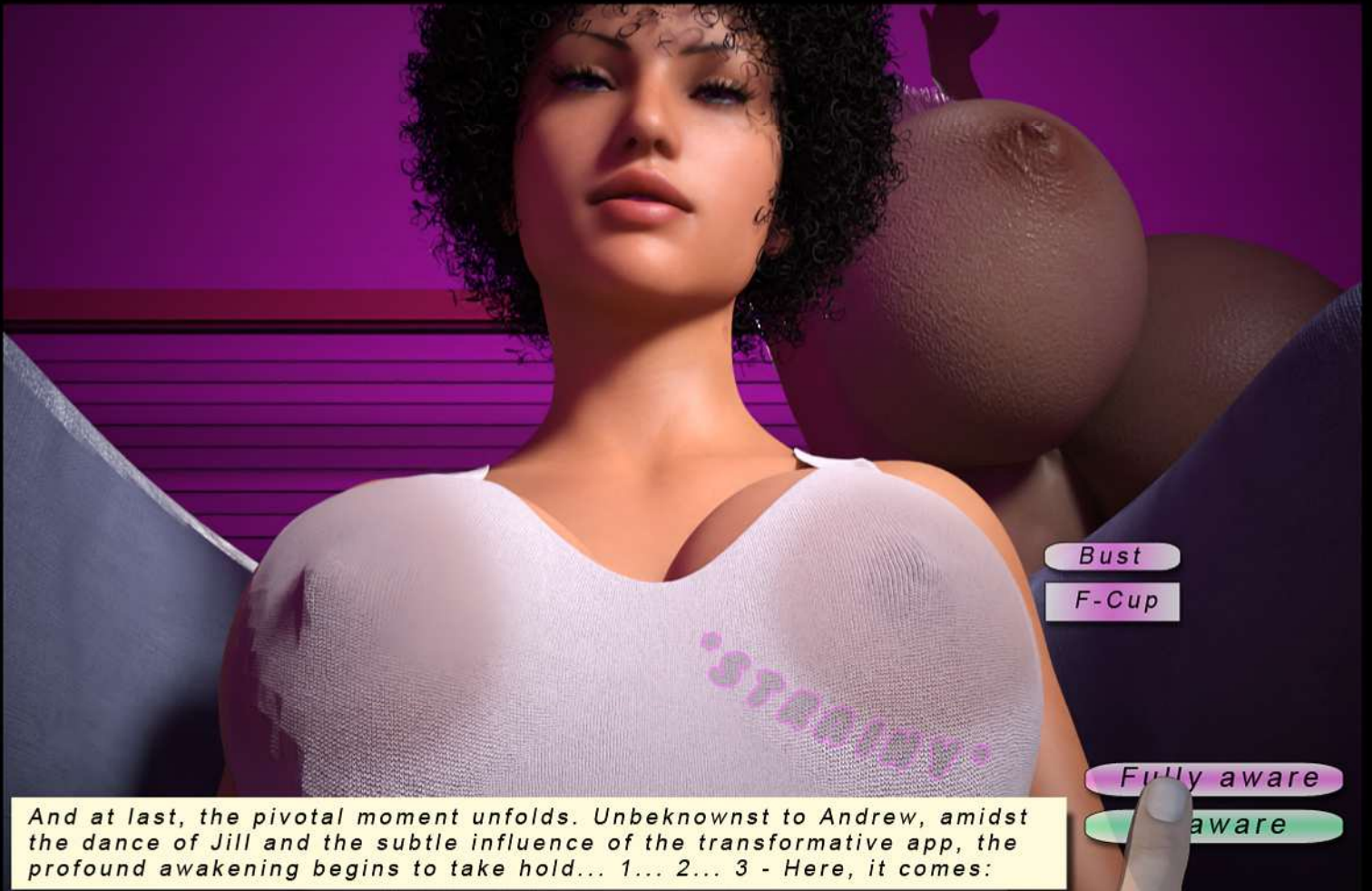
Arousal  
Level

However, preceding Andrew's embrace of the profound realization of her newfound femininity, it's time to delicately fine-tune the hormones and cultivate the ideal atmosphere.



Bust  
EE-Cup

°G00W°




Bust  
F-Cup

Fully aware  
aware

And at last, the pivotal moment unfolds. Unbeknownst to Andrew, amidst the dance of Jill and the subtle influence of the transformative app, the profound awakening begins to take hold... 1... 2... 3 - Here, it comes:

# The Bimbo within?



What for  
a dance, Jill. This VIP  
Room... I...umm...

Gosh...  
Why do I feel  
so strange? My skin  
feels incredibly soft under  
my fingertips.

My voice  
sounds high-pitched,  
so feminine, and  
girly.

What is  
that weight on  
my chest? Wait...  
are those...  
breasts?

Andrew is now gradually realizing his feminization. As he speaks, his voice breaks, and - as if he never went through puberty - his voice becomes higher, softer, and... more feminine.

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

Holy Shit!  
Are those really  
MY breasts?!

They're  
massive! I can't  
see... why in the world  
do I have these  
boobs?!


Only girls  
have breasts, and  
I... by the Lord!

*The moist,  
yearning emptiness between  
my thighs... Is that?  
a pussy?*


*I am a Girl!  
A Girl with gigantic  
breasts!*

# The Bimbo within?


In a world where transformation knows no bounds, our guest Andrew has completed the journey into womanhood. But hold onto your seats, folks, because the bimbofication saga is just getting started.




*My hands start to tingle? Please, don't tell me I'm still changing?*



*I've never seen my fingernails grow so fast before...*



*Ohhh... what a charming fingernail color... I could use this at work more often...*




*My work?! Did I work in a place where I needed a charming fingernail color? I... I can't remember my work?*


Andrew, with a flair for the dramatic, begins the process with the fingertips and those luscious lips. And, naturally, a 'touch' of makeup is an absolute must in this dazzling tale of self-discovery for her new Bimbo Lifestyle...

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

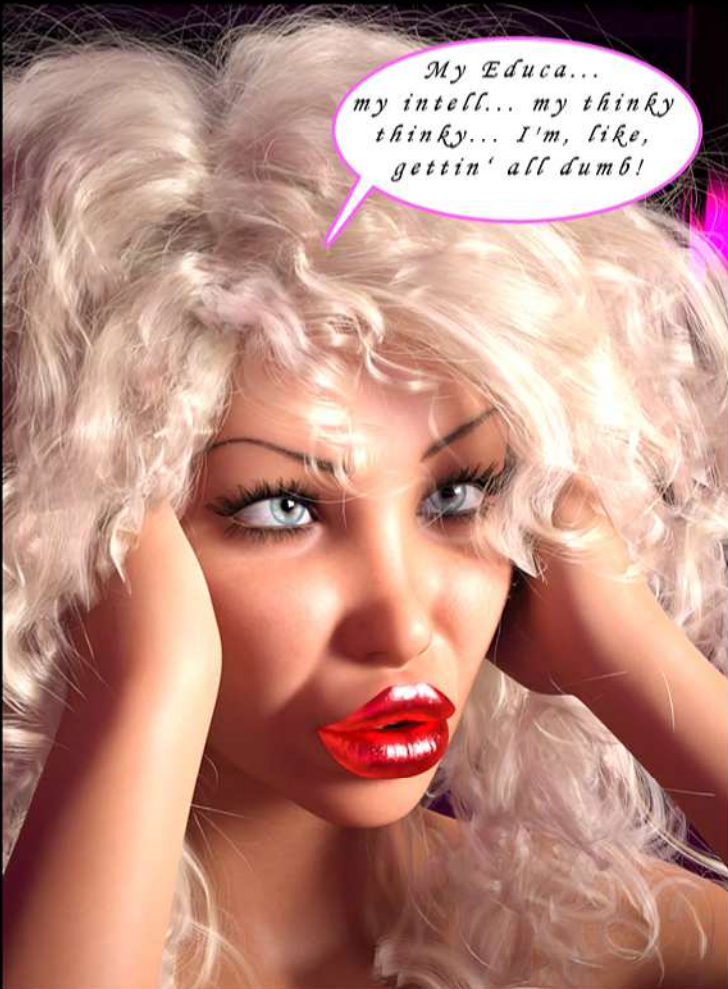
In the astonishing tale of Andrew's transformation into a woman, his dwindling intelligence and the platinum blond, flourishing locks spoke volumes. Behold, a woman embracing a vibrant journey - that of a lively bimbo.




What the...  
it feelth, like, that  
thomething got thucked  
out of my head...



Wait! What...  
my KNOWLEDGE! I'm  
gettin' thome thort of  
mental vacuum, like,  
theriouthly!



My Educa...  
my intell... my thinky  
thinky... I'm, like,  
gettin' all dumb!

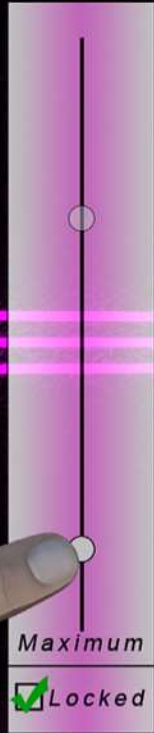


Teehee,  
erm... what am I  
, like, doing  
here?

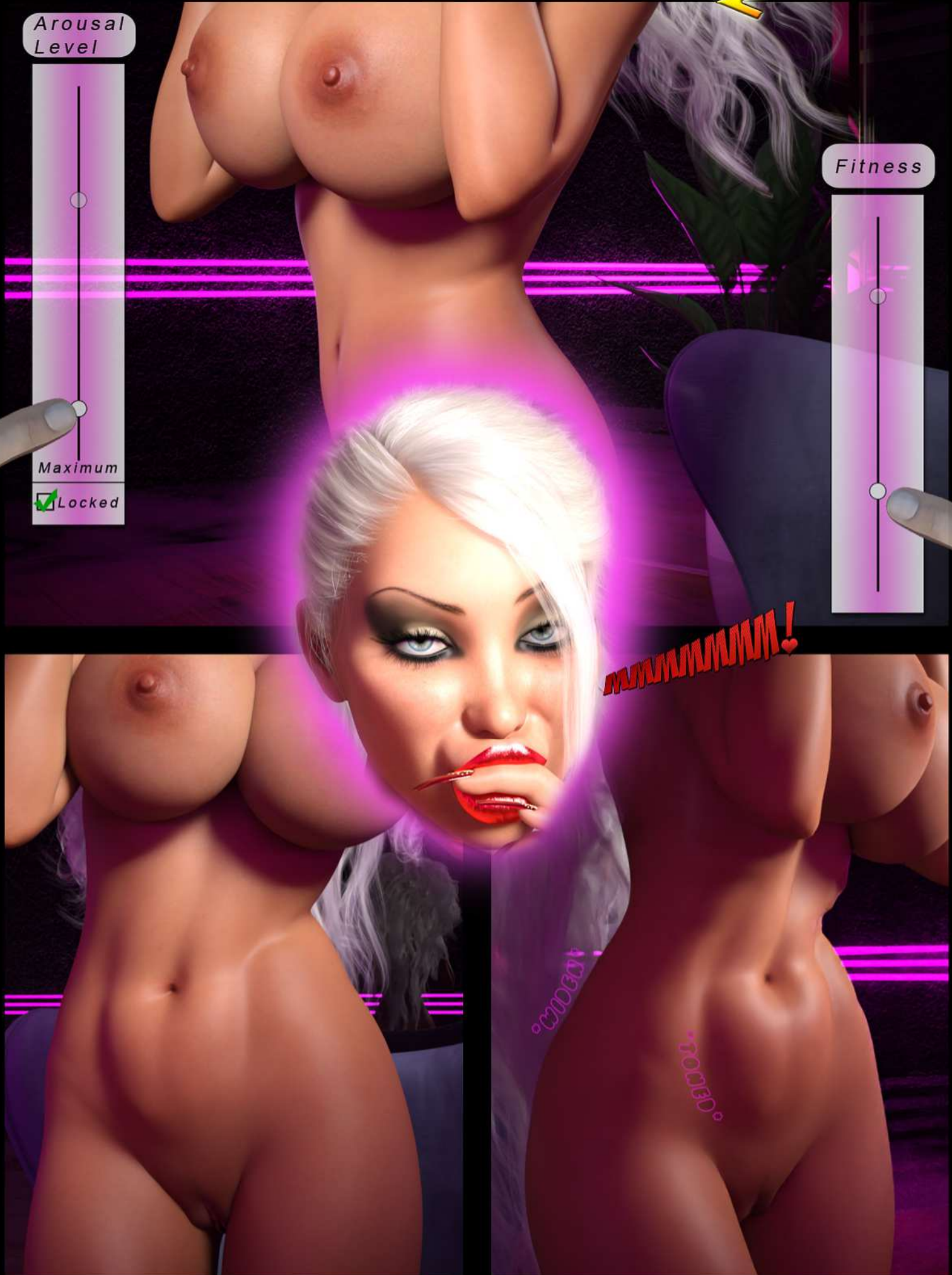
But hold on tight, dear readers, the story is far from over. The next chapter unfolds next time. Stay tuned for more!

# The Bimbo within 2

Arousal Level



Fitness



# The Bimbo within 2



# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



# The Bimbo within 2



# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

The transformation appears to be complete. Where once stood a not-so-young man, now stands a young woman of remarkable beauty... yet, something feels incomplete.



# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



# The Bimbo within?

And now,  
introducing our newest  
star in the club! Let's give her  
a warm welcome as she takes  
the stage as our sensational  
Pole Dancer...

Star  
Mom

This is  
the place we've  
been searching for,  
Elena. Just look at  
this incredible  
size of tits...

You'll  
rock this,  
hun!

Ohhh, like,  
I am totally obsessed  
with this name, it's, like,  
soooooo adorable! Teehee,  
like, it gives me all  
the feels, you  
know?

Let's  
go, like, sooo  
wild!

# The Bimbo within?

And so, my fabulous folks, Andrew has transformed into StarMom, a shining star in our fabulous club. From this moment on, she'll dazzle and delight, living a life brimming with fun, parties, romance, and leaving thoughts of her past life, including her mom, behind.



Welcome to the community, StarMom! Welcome to the....

Kitty  
Lounge

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



Let's hear it again... What are we doing here?

Having fun, having a drink or two, checking out the hot stuff, maybe asking about a new job... you know, the usual, Elena.

Seriously, Sachiko? Have you ever checked the curves of all the women here with ours? Even you look like a boy, unlike these chicks here. And you want to ask if there's a spot available for us? As what?

The sky's the limit for us both. Maybe as a waitress? Entertainer, dancer, or even a trophy wife?

Girl, get real. I have a B-cup - the women here have K or more. I don't stand a chance.



# The Bimbo within?



*Excuse me lady, do you work here? Can we speak with the boss of the club?*

*Wow... she is outstanding. Gosh... she is making me real wet...*



*Hi darlings! I'm Kitty, the queen bee of the Kitty Lounge.*

*How can I sprinkle some magic dust for you two beauties?*



*Oh, that works out nicely. This cutie is Elena, and I'm Sachiko.*

*Hi!*

*We'd love to work at your Kitty Lounge. Do you have any available positions?*

# The Bimbo within?

*I'm intrigued!  
What are your qualifications  
for working here?*

*Let's  
have some fun,  
Sachiko*

*Oh, I believe  
these exceptional  
arguments speak for  
themselves, Kitty.*

*Elena just  
has unbelievable  
skills... mhhh*

*Oh, like,  
this qualification is...  
absolutely outstanding!  
"giggle"*

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

*I'm glad you're both feeling that vibe! Let's embrace that slutty spirit and relish every moment of it!*

*I'd say you're both totally hired if you're super hawt to join our team.*

*Your vibes and style totally speak volumes! Come with me if you're up for starting your first shift today, and let's make magic happen! "giggle"*

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



*Welcome to my little office oasis, gorgeous.*

*Pretty. But also a touch masculine, isn't it?*

*Take a seat on the cozy couch over there, would you?*

*Um? Nooo, my hubby Sheldon shares this space with me, but he's got his hands full right now. You'll meet him soon enough, promise! "gigggle"*

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



*Elena, Sachiko introduce yourselves to me. Why should we hire you and what would you like to do here? You can speak as openly as you want.*

*We're among ourselves here, not like at the club over there.*



*Well, I'm Elena.*

*I'm not shy and I show what I've got, as you've already seen, Kitty. My B-cups are tiny compared to your melons, but I still like them, even though I often wish for more.*

*My mom's from Russia, my dad's German. My parents migrated to America in 2000, and I was born here in 2005. Since I don't have a scholarship, I'm trying to earn my way through college by working, any job will do, just not as a prostitute.*

*Sachiko here is my ride-or-die, and after hearing all the buzz about the Kitty Lounge, we just had to see if we could make our mark.*



# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



Well, I'm Sachiko, which means 'fortunate child.' But luck hasn't exactly been on my side. I grew up in an orphanage without knowing my parents, where sex was considered a sin.



I ran away early and bounced around, so I didn't spend much time in school and ended up without a diploma.

Unlike the nuns at the orphanage, I love to flaunt what I've got, and even more, I adore hor, steamy sex.



I met Elena and learned what friendship is. She even lent me this awesome dress from her mom here. And now, here we are, Kitty.

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



Well, girls, that was, like, totally impressive - even though I still have no clue where to put you at first.

But what I can offer you is this: Your own room with no rent or costs, as long as you work for me, plus health insurance. You'll start as a waitress at our Ritty's Rhyth and can work your way up the ranks.

Would that be okay with you? Oh, and we'll provide your clothes too, by the way.



My own space with no strings attached and everything included? Sounds too good to be true. Count me in, Kitty. What about you, Elena?

I feel the same. I'm on my own now, so an offer like this is pure gold. Count me in too.

OK, that's like, super duper, girls! Welcome to the Ritty Team! I'll get your contracts ready. When you head out the door, the dressing room is on the left. Your cute work outfits are waiting there for you. Try them on, and then hurry back. Your contracts will be all set by then, like, totally ready for you!

# The Bimbo within?



*This top is driving me crazy. It keeps slipping down all the time.*

*Good thing this is an Amaz2k12 Comic; his fans adore boob flashes.*

*Hey Sachiko, this isn't a comic book. Let's head to the dressing room, shall we?*

*Of course. I can't wait for my new job.*

# The Bimbo within?

Elena's in the dressing room now, and as we know Kitty, she'll... ah, yep, it's already starting...



So much clothing. I'm curious to see what they have here.

Oh... there's a pleasant tingle all over my body.

Zis feels, like, funny! \*giggle\*

I really feel amazing! Somehow everything seems to move inside a pink cloud in my mind...



# The Bimbo within?

But before we delve deeper into Elena, a brief glimpse into Sachiko's dressing room...

A new  
job... a new  
I...

What the  
hell?

I'm  
shrinking?  
But...



# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



*Oh my God! Am I... shrunk? A petite woman... but how could this be?*

*People don't shrink by 30 centimeters... at least not typically. But I... have?!*

*Nah... that can't be real. I... I've always been short-statured, I remember... how people joked about my short height.*

But something seems to be different with Sachiko compared to the usual transformations. As the transformation begins, Sachiko is fully aware of the change... only to then become another, new memory where the change was no longer a transformation, but reality...

# The Bimbo within 2

And just a few moments later, Sachiko is firmly convinced that she has never been taller than 4 feet 11 inches (150 cm) - the absence of over 11.81 inches (30 cm) is no longer evident to her.

I'm curious about what clothes they prescribe for us here for work.

From what I've seen so far... oh, look at this, what a beautiful top...

hmmm, made of satin...

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



# The Bimbo within?

*This fabric is fantastic. It hugs my huge full, round breasts like a second skin, but doesn't constrict them.*

WOOOUG...

K-CUP

*As a woman with such a large bust, I've been searching for such support for a long time, and here in the club... I've finally found the right clothing.*

# The Bimbo within?

Turning slowly, she caught sight of her profile, and what she saw made her gasp.



In a moment of stunned silence, she realized the truth.

Whoa!  
My boobs and  
my butt... they're  
both growing! This is...  
unexpected!



# The Bimbo within?



Ha - if I were to go to college or work, no man could resist, and probably many women couldn't either.

Final  
O-Cup

Age - 19



But what do I care about these chicks?

Age - 34



In my youthtime, but...

Age - 46



What am I talking about? My youth is so far behind me... I was still so inexperienced at 19...

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

Guys, you can look, but I'm a married woman with children...

But my hubby doesn't take affairs so seriously - after all, he paid for all those surgeries...

... He wants me to be admired, and I love to be admired...

At least he can show me off for it, and I'm proud to be his trophy wife, teehee.

Whoa! My boobs and my butt... they're both growing! This is... unexpected!

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

But no matter how much one trains, or how much one might pay for cosmetic surgeries, the marks of mature age are unmistakable and often make mature, older individuals additionally interesting.



Sachiko is no exception. She maintains her body's fitness, and the plastic surgeon optimizes it. As a mother of three children, Sachiko is a beautiful woman at 46...



...a fact she's well aware of and utilizes to her advantage, being both a cougar and a trophy wife.

# The Bimbo within 2



*Ava is such a sweetheart. She's taken care of my husband's assignment for the evening flawlessly, and this outfit looks fabulous.*

*I'll really turn heads and seal the deal for my hubby's client.*

*Stroking a few cocks under the table often works wonders...*

# The Bimbo within?

And just as Sachiko turns to leave the changing room, her body undergoes...

5'3" / 160cm

Hubby's probably getting antsy by now. Those business partners of his should be rolling in any minute.


4'7" / 140cm

BOUNCE!  
So let's get moving, Sachiko. This is going to be a blast. And let me tell you, one of those partners looked downright delicious in that video call...

BOUNCE!  
... all fit and towering. Not a day over 26... just perfect. I wouldn't be surprised if he's equally well-equipped below the belt. Oh well, I'll find out soon anyway.

another unnoticed spurt of shrinkage, this time by 7.87 inches (20cm). But let's leave Sachiko for now as she rejoins her husband's side. Turning our focus to Elena, whom we last glimpsed outside the dressing room experiencing some initial transformations. Let's rewind time... a few minutes back.

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>




Vow, und zis is supposed to be ze vork attire?

As Sachiko underwent her initial transformation, Elena admired her new work essemble. The noticeable German accent she now possessed went unnoticed by her, likely due to her recent immigration from Germany, no longer originating from America.

It reminds me more of an evening gown, und a very provocative one at zat - I love it!

Und just look at zese shoes - elegant yet daring. In Germany, I would have had to pay a lot of money for zem.

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>




Ah, it was not so easy to migrate to America, you see...



GROW




BOING



But meine big, fake boobs, has opened some doors for me und helps me now to pay for mein apartment.



BOING



But, ach, silly me... I do have an apartment here now. Ah, so I can invest mein money in something else now, ja?

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



Dr. Bustenstein has done, like, excellent work. Zay look like riveted - true Bolted on Titz!

Ah, can I use a stage name as a waitress here too? I should ask Kitty... \*giggle\*

# The Bimbo within 2



Ah, what do they call a full butt like mine here again?

CUUPS



Oh ya, zat's right...



Zey call a Brazilian butt lift also as...

Big, badonkadonk... ya, zat's quite ze term, isn't it?

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



I look like always. A young, beautiful voman in her early 20s... and my massive, fake curves. I am a bombshell und I vill rock zis cafe as a vaitress.

What am I, like, talking about?

Und now, I vill try on zese amazing shoes.

# The Bimbo within 2



Don't they look awesome? Oh, wait... on me, zey look awesome, and my long legs appear much longer in zese shoes...




Hm, zis heat... It's, like, so hot... oh, zat's just me.

# The Bimbo within 2




# The Bimbo within?



Vell,  
meine Mom  
always told me I  
shouldn't be zo unspeakably  
bitchy, but zat's vot I am  
- a total Bitch.

And I love  
it. I'm young,  
mega hot, und seducing  
guys is zo much fun for me.  
Especially ven I just drop  
zem later und move on  
to more interesting  
guys.

Und here  
in ze "Kitty Lounge,"  
I'll find plenty of guys,  
I'm sure of it...  
teehee



But mein  
shift doesn't start  
for another hour. Until  
zen, I still have time, und  
I'm still sooo  
HORNY.

# The Bimbo within 2



OH FUCK!

Zis feels,  
like, zooo good...  
mhhh

# The Bimbo within?



Oh...  
Ohhh...  
mein Gott!  
Yes!

**GASP!**

Yeah, buddy.  
I'll be right back,  
just need to hit the restroom  
real quick. I'm not gonna miss  
the debut of the new Slut.  
See you in a  
bit! \*click\*

YES!  
God listen  
to my pray... exactly  
vot I need. A hunk and his cock!  
Zere is a god und she is  
definitly a horny girl  
like me!

# The Bimbo within 2



Ah...  
hunk meat,  
ja? Wanna fuck,  
baby?

Shit! Sorry,  
Ma'am... this was  
the wrong...



Oh my...

I have  
a wet, waiting  
puzzy to be filled  
by your cock.

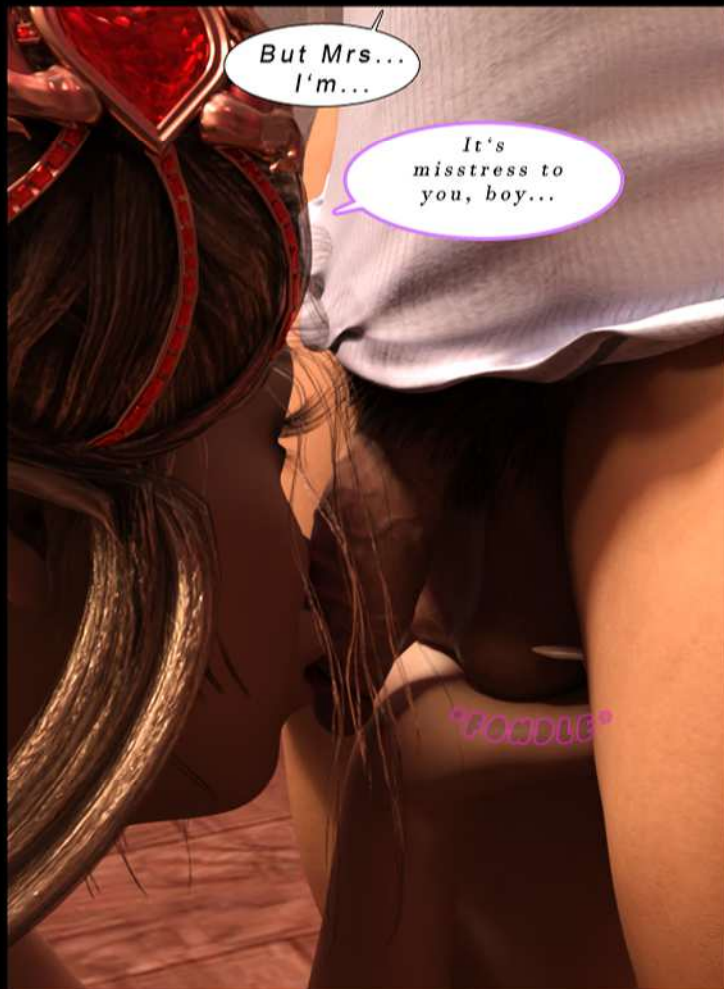


# The Bimbo within 2



Listen up, kid, show me whether you're a man or a loser. Size is wichtig, but so does technique. If I reach my peak first, drinks tonight are on me; otherwise, they're on you, got it?

ungh...



But Mrs... I'm...

It's mistress to you, boy...

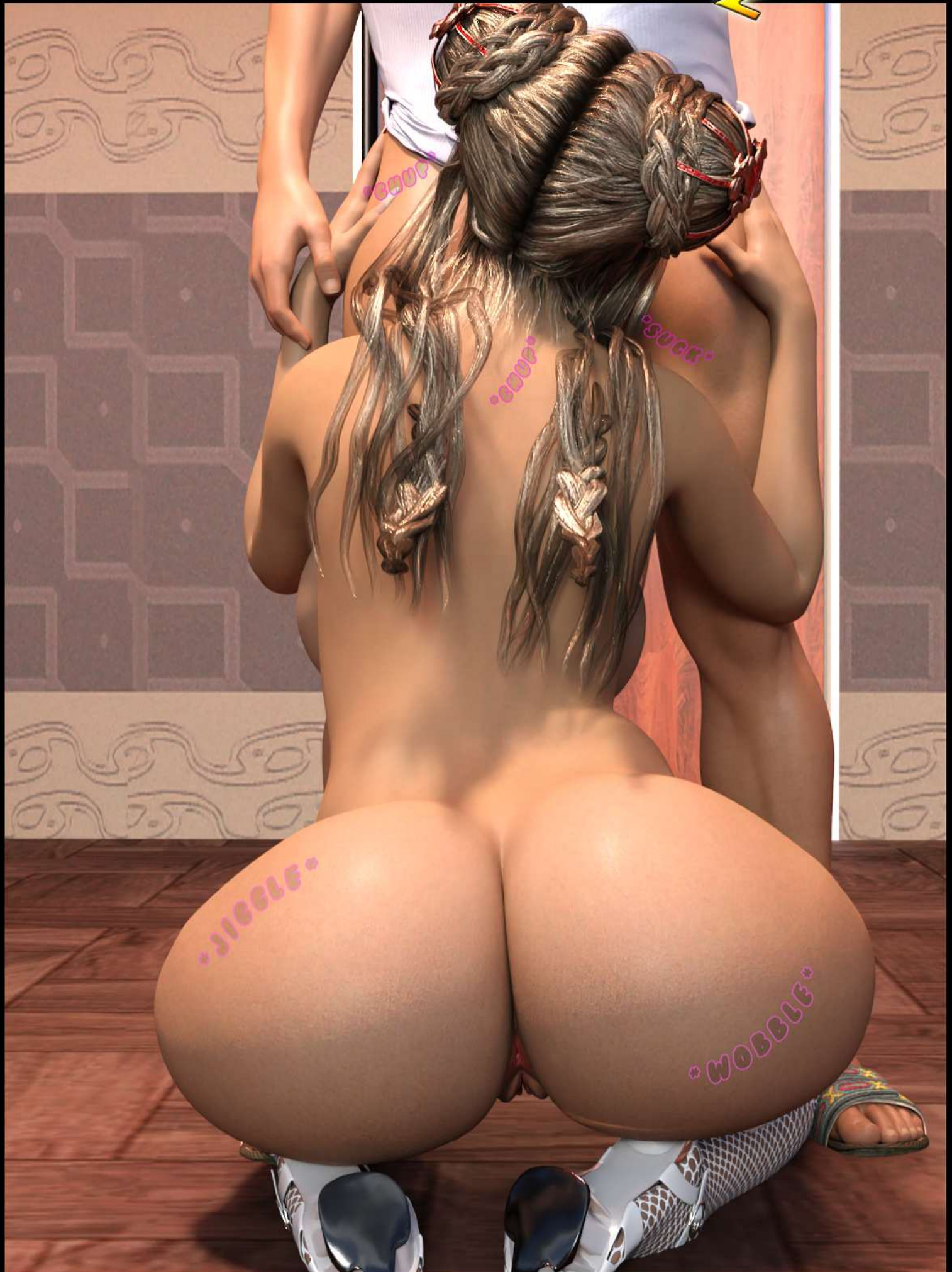
POODLE



Ah... yes... yes, Mrs... ahm... Mistress. OMG!

Ah, zere it is! \*Slurp\*

# The Bimbo within 2



# The Bimbo within 2



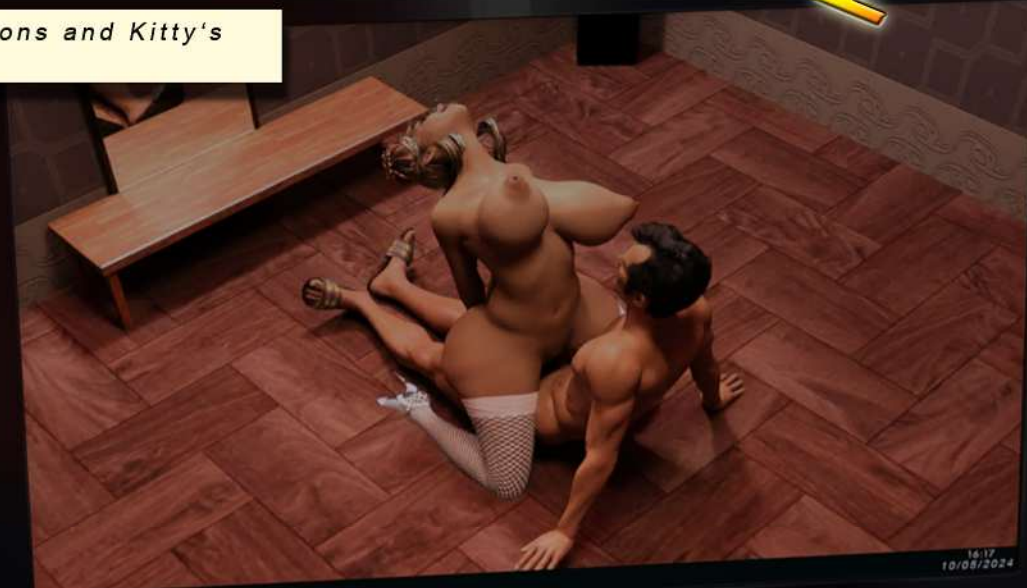
# The Bimbo within?

Of course, there aren't many areas in the club where a security camera is transmitting... but who on earth installs security cameras in changing rooms?



# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

Meanwhile in Sheldon's and Kitty's office.



*OMG, like, seriously! Two people are totally over-the-moon happy right now!*

*Sachiko used to give off those gold digger vibes? She's, like, older now, but totally more mature and exactly what she always dreamed of being... And the other?*

*Elina is, like, owning her dominance and totally adores being worshipped. They're both gonna be, like, major players in our lounge.*

*Isn't it just, like, the most amazing feeling ever to help others be their true, fab selves?*

# The Bimbo within 2



*So only  
one of us knocks  
on that door...*

*BAMmmm!  
BAMmmm!  
BAMmmm!*

*Yes?  
Come in,  
please.*



*Margy,  
what can I  
do for you?*

*Yo Kitty,  
we got some real  
serious ish goin'  
down, we need to chop  
it up ASAP, no  
playin' around.*

*So pressing?  
Understood. What's  
the matter?*

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



A'ight, check it. There's this new crew in the hood, ain't no biggie, but they rolled up last night, messin' with the ladies and tryna shake us down for cash to 'protect' us.



*This is truly a serious problem. Good thing you stepped by, Margy.*

Yo, they might swing by again today or tomorrow. Having Sheldon or you around would be clutch. I run this block, dealt with 'em before, but y'all got better hookups.

Who are you talking about, Margy?

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

Ayo, Sheldon, just spilled to Kitty 'bout this. There's this new gang creepin' in the hood, callin' themselves the 'Mommy Makers'.

Started with one dude comin' through, playin' nice, but now they deep, six of 'em causing ruckus in the club.

This turf's ours, so I stepped to their leader. They tryna sell us protection, for a price, so our spot stays safe and the girls can keep grindin' without worry

- they straight up extortin'. Can you or Kitty be on deck next time they roll through?

# The Bimbo within?

Yo, peep game, these four right here? They the "Mommy Makers." I'm hookin' y'all up with them surveillance camera pics. I already chopped it up with each of them, so I got some scoop you can use tonight.




The Mommy Milkers of Margy


Yo, fellas, my eyes ain't down there...

The Mommy Makers!


# The Bimbo within 2



Check it,  
this here's Rose.  
She runnin' the crew.  
Despite bein' the smallest,  
she the one you gotta  
watch out for.



Crazy as  
they come, loud,  
ain't got no chill.  
She all about that GothPunk  
scene, got her teeth filed  
and her canines stretched,  
so they stickin' out  
all the time.



Ain't nothin'  
else stand out  
'bout her, no big  
chest, just rockin'  
them A-cups, and ain't  
got that curvy backside.  
She hate anything too  
girly, that's why  
she's comin'  
after our  
clubs.

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

Margy, didn't you say it was three guys and a woman? But I see two women, this one is...

Nah, this ain't no lady either. This here's a dude tryna be a lady, rockin' them fake boobs that don't even match his skin tone.


His name's Kyle, and he's fillin' in for Rose. Peep this, Kyle's built like a tank - saw him toss a 190kg behemoth out the spot like it was nothin', just 'cause he spilled a drink on Kyle's shirt.




Besides Rose, ain't nobody weaker than him allowed around. Kyle all 'bout that strength and power game.




# The Bimbo within 2



Yo, check out Paul. If we talkin' hotness scale, he'd break it, like a 15 outta 10. Dude's so fine, even I gotta catch my breath.



If he wasn't from 'round here and didn't act like such a jerk, he'd be hubby material for me.



But real talk, he plays dirty, usin' his looks and charm. You see him with a girl in the club, he got her wrapped around his finger, makin' her man look like a chump. And when he's done, he bounces, leavin' the girl behind, then goes after the dude and takes his cash, no questions asked.



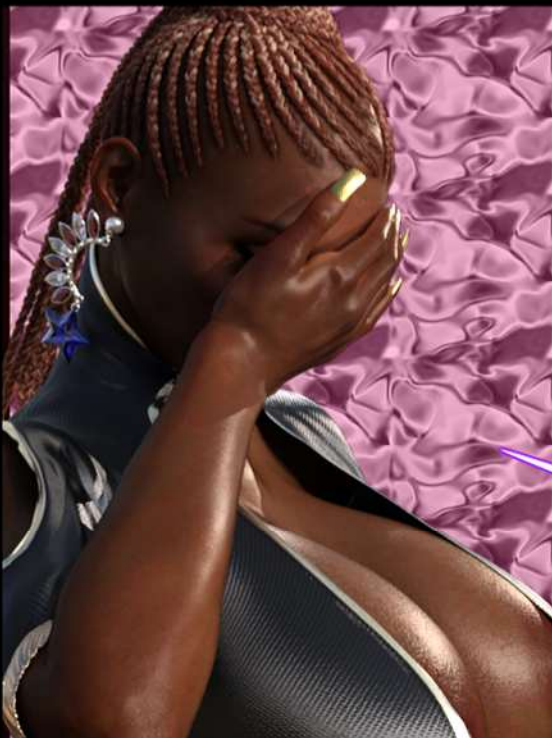
# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>




Yo, peep  
Chunk over here.  
Dude used to dream 'bout  
bein' a cop, even studied  
up on all them laws.

But then  
he got caught up  
goin' from one donut box  
to the next, ain't doin' his  
rep no favors. Ended up workin'  
as security in LA, 'til that  
spot got blown to bits one  
New Year's Eve way  
back when.

Chunk's dumb  
as they come, naive  
like a lost puppy. Fool walks  
'round the club swearin' he got  
a stash of donuts in the back  
- turn him down, he start  
actin' all tough. Good  
thing he ain't quick on  
his feet or strong,  
though.



# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



Margy, Ava  
and I got this. You  
focus on keepin' your girls  
safe, make sure they're away  
from this mess and with the  
guests tonight,  
got it?

Man, I don't know  
how you handle these  
troublemakers all the time,  
but me and my girls would  
be real grateful if you  
and Ava could handle  
this crew for us.

# The Bimbo within?

Margy, sweetie, pret not! Sheldon and I totally saw this coming when we were designing the building complexes. Oh, and make sure the gang's safely tucked inside the building, okay?

My hubby and I will handle the rest, doll. No need to stress, hun!

giggie

crubs

And as dependable as a Swiss cuckoo clock, in the evening, at the entrance of Margy's Shiny World Club... the bouncer learns that he's not quite as tough as he thought...

He went down like a sack of potatoes, hit hard... the club's open, just like the door.

You nailed it, Chunk! Now, let's see if Mr. Unconscious on the ground there has some cash in his wallet, then let's get this party rolling! Come on.

Cocktails

ROCK N ROLL



# The Bimbo within?



And so, as the faint click at the entrance door goes unnoticed, the lock seals the exit... Let the fun commence.



\*klick\*

\*klack\*

# The Bimbo within?

Let's start with Rose's second in command... Kyle. Kyle was raised by a very aggressive father, somewhere in Kanawah County, WV.



Hey, Shrimp!  
Git yer behind movin' - Club  
done shut its doors!

I apologize,  
ma'am... I've been  
instructed to move to the  
Room of Domination and fulfill  
every command you  
give me.

However, deep down, Kyle always felt more like a she, like Kaylie. As a child, Kyle often felt guilty, small and frail, exposed to his father's aggressions yet somehow drawn to them.



Room of  
Domination? Means y'all  
gonna do every dang thing  
I tell ya to do?

Yes,  
ma'am!



Come on  
with me, and drop  
them britches,  
pronto!

Let the FUN begin.

Yes,  
ma'am!

So Kyle began to adopt and train in his father's behavior - until he met Rose and realized that Kyle would rather be Kaylie. Rose stole him some breast prosthetics... and taught her some MakeUp Skills.



Gonna be  
soon? Show me  
what kinda lady  
I am! Kiss my  
dick!

Yes,  
ma'am!

# The Bimbo within?

Unbeknownst to Kyle, a similar module is installed in the skylight directly above his spot, integrated into Sheldon and Ava's transformation machine. As the two advance their game in the red glow of this module, an intriguing transformation unfolds.



Y'all so submissive and slut-like, you'd make the perfect Stepford wife, you pussy.

MMMMMMMM

ROSS



Yeah, that's almost right! Harder!

SSSSSSSS

And while Kyle's member visibly begins to shrink despite his erection...



... the cock of his submissive, cock-glistening counterpart grows bigger and fuller and becomes more manly and bristling.

By God! Ain't never felt this sensitive before.

BIBBBO

PITCHBO

BOOOO

# The Bimbo within?

Kyle doesn't notice how his facial features lose their sharpness and soften.



But he does notice how his nipples stir beneath the chest prosthesis, stiffen, and push forward.



MMMMMMMM!!!

Hold on...  
somethin' ain't  
right here!

Until finally, the swelling pressure in his denim jacket, thanks to his growing breasts, becomes too strong, and he realizes that he's transforming...

Your cock...  
it wasn't this massive just  
now... and are those... boobs on  
my chest? What in tarnation  
is happenin' here?



First of all, he doesn't notice anything of the massively growing masculinity of his counterpart - it almost seems as if his masculinity is being transferred to the other guy while he becomes more female.



Oh my...  
I feel 'em pushin'  
forward, and my jacket's  
tightenin' up! I'm growin'  
breasts... women's  
breasts!

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

Of course, Kyle, and the best part is, you won't be able to resist. Look at it positively - your masculinity is rubbing off on me, and soon enough, you'll be what you always wanted to be - a fully biological woman, happily married... to me.

The beginnig was your cawck. As I, thanks to you, become more masculine, you, in turn, with every thrust of my Cock in your brand new Pussy and every word from me, become more feminine.

I... don't get it! How's this even possible?

Lads don't just morph into birds! And softies like you don't just become someone so... feckin' hot...

Hey! You aren't about to...

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



YES, and flowing right into me! HA HA HA



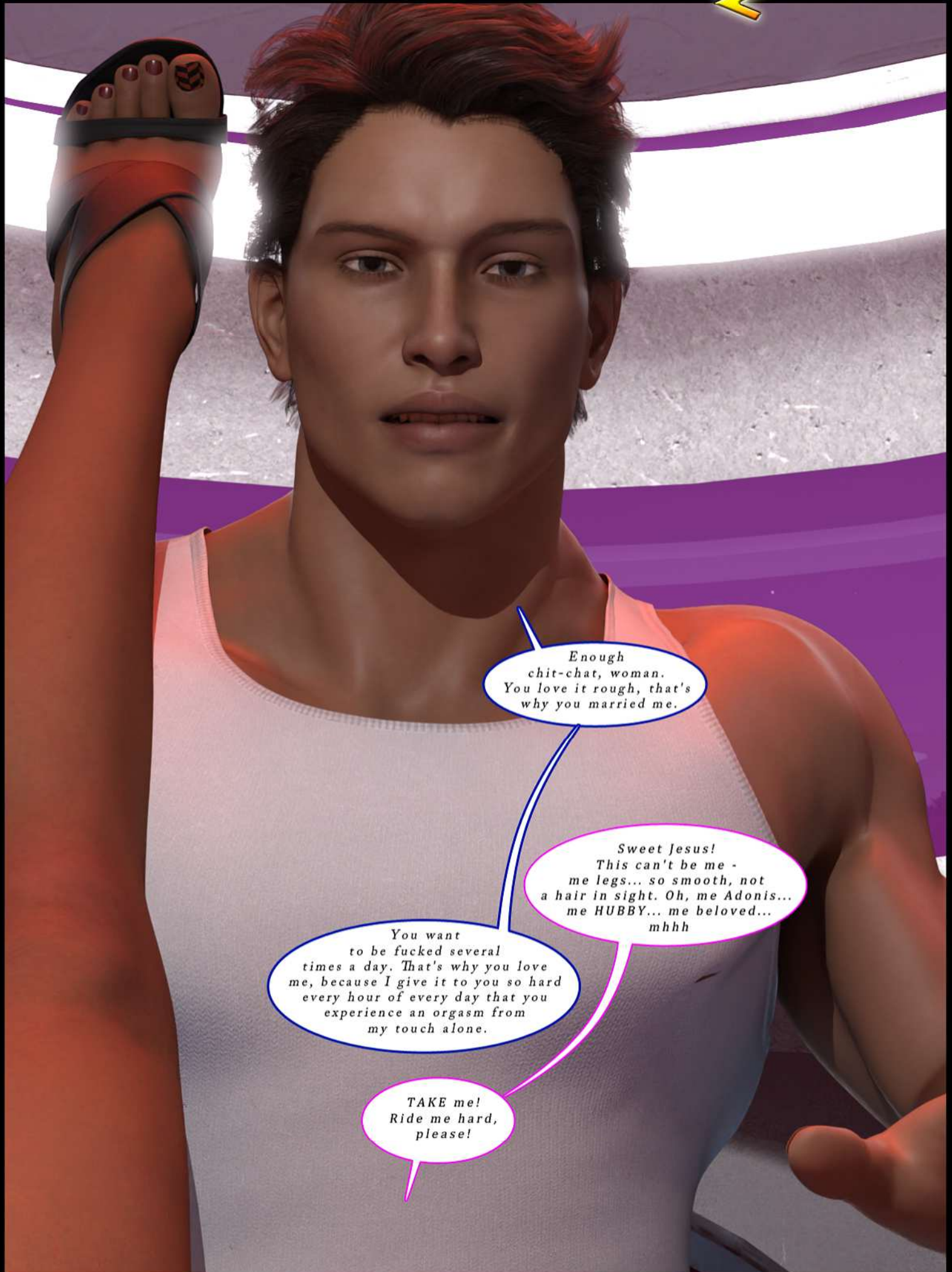
YES! This feels fantastic. I've never felt so energized before.



Ah Jaysus... I feel so weak... all me nicely toned muscles... now me flesh is wobblin' everywhere!

\*grunt\*

# The Bimbo within 2



Enough  
chit-chat, woman.  
You love it rough, that's  
why you married me.

You want  
to be fucked several  
times a day. That's why you love  
me, because I give it to you so hard  
every hour of every day that you  
experience an orgasm from  
my touch alone.

TAKE me!  
Ride me hard,  
please!

Sweet Jesus!  
This can't be me -  
me legs... so smooth, not  
a hair in sight. Oh, me Adonis...  
me HUBBY... me beloved...  
mhhh

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



Let me show you just how right you are, baby! What do you think of some real BIG MELONS?

But why can't I resist you... I feel like I'm wax in your big, strong hands...

... I used to be strong... not...

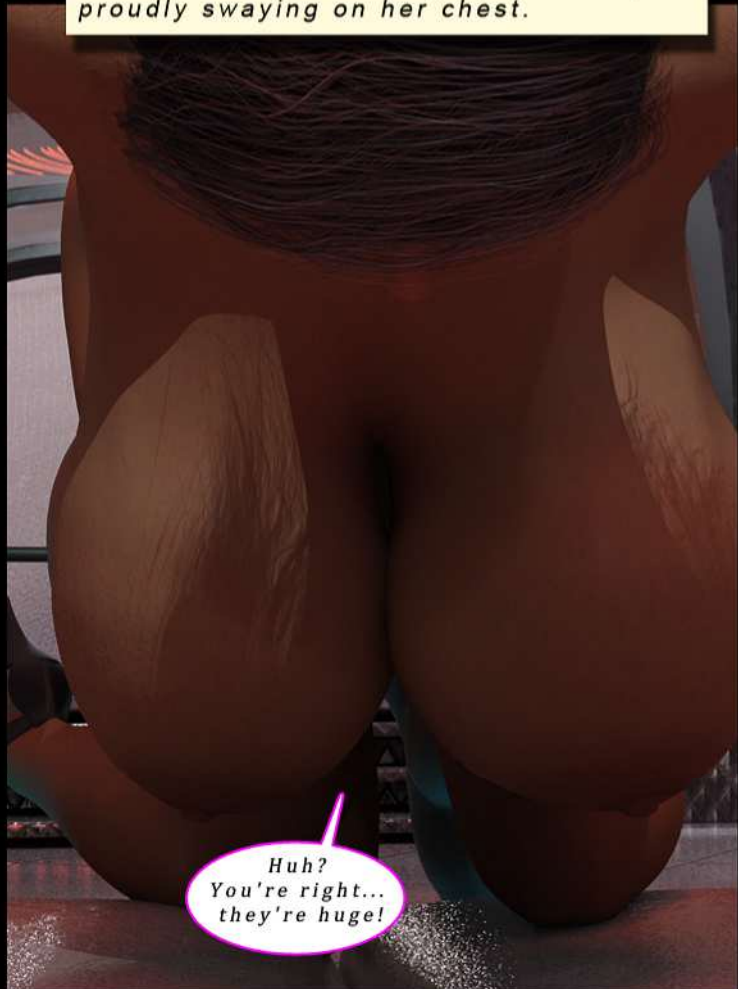
But of course, your BREASTS start GROWING to such MASSIVE proportions now... they resemble RIPE MELONS in size and shape... ain't that right?

What? My big... melons? GROWING?

And right on cue, Kyle's body responds, his, well, female breasts swaying back and forth as they grow and expand, gaining mass and weight.

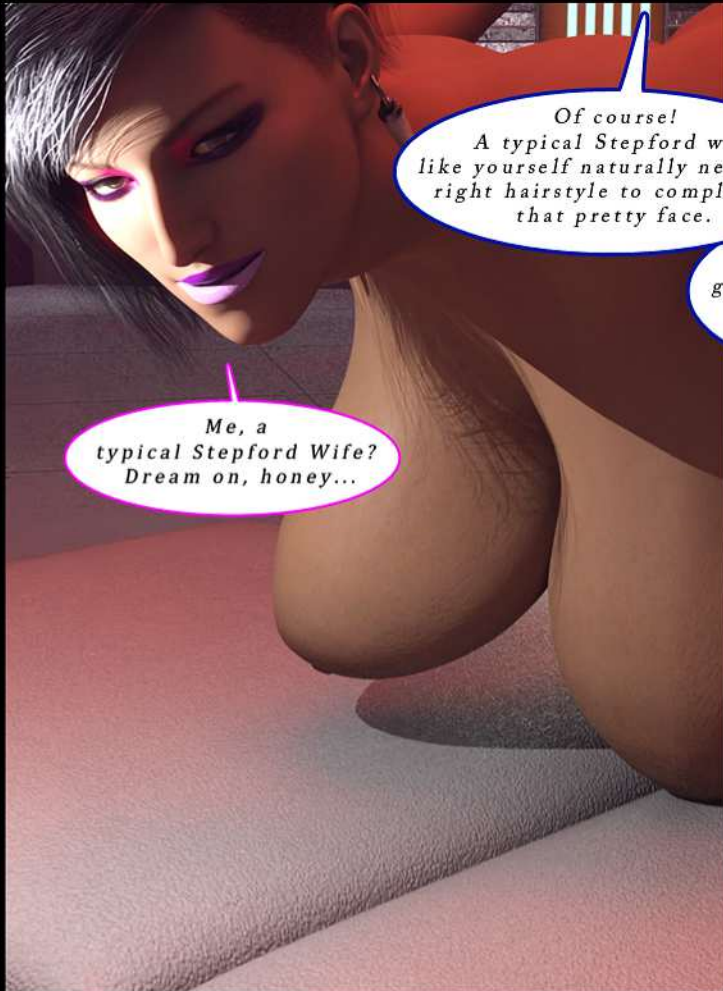
Until Kyle's breasts, now 38N, have truly reached the size of full, ripe melons, proudly swaying on her chest.

GROWING... my wonderfull bo... ohhh....



Huh? You're right... they're huge!

# The Bimbo within?



Of course!  
A typical Stepford wife  
like yourself naturally needs the  
right hairstyle to complement  
that pretty face.

Me, a  
typical Stepford Wife?  
Dream on, honey...



And as  
an Irish lass you are,  
green eyes and very full,  
kissable lips are an  
must-have...

But as  
always, you're right,  
Hubby. All the signs  
are clear...



I AM your  
adoring wife, and I am  
a typical Stepford Wife!  
Oh my God, you're  
so right!



Can't  
believe I didn't think  
of that... how smart you  
are, my Beloved!

# The Bimbo within?

That's the ticket... as MY typical Stepford wife, you ain't too BRIGHT in your little head. You're even too DUMB to spell the word 'intelligent.' You're just a typical Stepford BIMBO wife.

Ye're right, I ain't particularly inte... intel... umm... what was that word again?

And that's just fine, KAYLA, my loving wife. You look perfect, you're a bombshell in bed, and otherwise, you're submissive and obedient. Your old self, Kyle, you forget completely.

Oh yay, ye're so right, me Hubby... just yer thinkin's enough, ye're so smart and I'm yer adorin' wifey... teehee...

Cause I'm like totally Kayla, yer lovin' wifey and a complete airhead bimbo!

# The Bimbo within?

As Kayla embraces her new identity as a Stepford wife, Chunk ventures into another part of the club, which appears desolate and forgotten. He does not notice the strange shimmering around him.

I've never seen this room before. Why does it feel so abandoned? No neon lights, no glitter—nothing like the rest of the club. Everything is missing here.

It resembles my old classroom, but dilapidated and dark... How intriguing. Here, I can surely wreak even more havoc with my baseball bat, Cherry!

# The Bimbo within 2

\*giggle\*

Finally,  
you're here  
with me!

Hey!  
Who's there? Shit!  
I thought I was alone  
here...

... Mommy!

Who's  
there? Come  
out! Ugh, it's  
so dark in  
here.

Awww...  
But, Mommy!  
Don't you recognize  
your own child? It's me,  
your loving daughter!  
Ohhh, let me turn on  
the light, tehee!

Mommy?  
I'm not your mother,  
kid. Come out,  
or else...

# The Bimbo within?

Like, do  
you recognize me  
now? It's me, Sugar Bunny!  
I, like, missed you so much, but  
now you're here, with  
me, Mommy!

*\*giggle\**

Oh, like,  
silly me... You're  
still just chunk. I, like,  
totally have to make sure you  
can become my mommy... tehee... I'm,  
like, totally forgetful - but, you  
know, like Mommy, like  
her daughter.

*\*giggle\**

What the  
heck?! How is  
this... are you a...  
GHOST?!

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



I have no clue what you are or how you conjure up such nonsense. But my Cherry and I will make it crystal clear who's in charge around here, you Bitch!

# The Bimbo within?



Oh my gosh,  
like, you named your  
baseball bat Cherry? That's,  
like, so totally wild, Mommy,  
especially since your  
name is Cherie, like,  
yourself.

Lol, that's  
like, so totally wild.  
Mommy, considering your  
name is Cherie  
and all...



But like,  
enough chit chat,  
it's time for you to,  
like, really become my  
mommy - but, like,  
your gender is just  
not, like, right  
for it...

Hey, what the  
You crazy little bitch,  
if that's what you want I'll  
get you - Ugh!

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

A man wearing a grey tank top and black leggings is standing in a gym. He has a shocked expression with his mouth wide open. His body is covered in glowing purple energy effects, including starbursts and jagged lines. The background shows rows of green gym chairs.

OH! MY GOSH!  
WHAT IS THAT?

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



That was... kind of scary, I guess. But what was ...



ARGH!

My body... it feels... cramped all over.



My insides... feel like they're twisting under my skin! IT... HURTS!

Guys! HELP ME!

*Mon Dieu... help your sweet little Chérie...*

What... my voice... sounds très girly!

# The Bimbo within?



My arms...  
hands and fingers...  
zey are... so thin... so delicate.  
Chunk never 'ad such delicate  
'ands... Mon Dieu... is  
Chunk becoming  
une femme?

Wait...  
I am Chunk, I'm part...  
no, me Cherie... Cherie from Yvoire!  
No, zat's not right!

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



My face...  
it feels numb... Cherie  
cannot move... a single  
muscle.

Mon dieu!

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

The transformation is in full swing when suddenly, someone else enters the room...

Hey!

Qu'est-ce que...? Zero is light 'ere? Oh... merde!

\*KLIKK!\*

Ah, there you are, just as expected... You and I... have unfinished business. It wasn't nice of you to hit me from behind... boy.

With light, everything appears different - the phantasmagoria of the dark, ruined room fades as quickly as it appeared when Chunk first entered. But Chunk...

# The Bimbo within?

The light may be on, and an unknown person is in the room, but the transformation of Chunk into Cherie is in full swing - until finally, the last sign of his masculinity...

What do I do now? I am alone and I feel so weak. 'Ow does 'e recognize me? I 'ad 'it 'im from behind with my baseball bat... my baseball bat? Where is cherry?

...visibly shrinks away...

Mhhh...

Merde...  
Cherie 'as now become Cherry... Cherie is a woman now! Merde!  
MERDE!

...and completes Chunk's transformation into Cherie, as a moist, tight slit forms - Cheries Pussy comes to view and she feels hot... and unsecure.

# The Bimbo within 2



You are...  
ze bouncer! What? Your...  
WIFE? You mean... we  
are... married?

# The Bimbo within?



# The Bimbo within?



# The Bimbo within?



*MoooooooooH!*

*Why ze hell am i moaning? Oh mon Dieu! Zis turns me on?*

*Outstanding! Magnificent! Sheldon didn't oversell it... Devil of a guy, he is.*

*I should act now! Before zis transformation... or whatever, gets crazier... what a day! I should 'ave stayed in bed with my donut box.*

# The Bimbo within 2



# The Bimbo within 2



# The Bimbo within?

Like,  
my old life... Chunk...  
I totally feel like I'm forgetting  
who I really am, you know? Oh my gosh,  
I'm like, Chérie... from France... I came  
to America for... um, like, what  
was it again? I can't even  
remember... Who even  
is Chunk?

\*GROW\*

\*SQUEE\*

Chunk is a  
nobody. But you, you are  
someone. You're Chérie, a glamorous  
model, and you fell in love with  
me... Can't you remember?

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



Of course you can't, Chérie. You're far too dumb. For you, it's all about glamour and l'amour, lots of parties, and of course, sex.

Everything feels like... so squishy, like, gotta keep my balance... like, super careful...

Huh? I am sorry... what did you just say?

\*giggle\*

Whooo... 'ead is, like, totally all spinning... Chérie is... teehee... what was Chérie saying, hun?

\*giggle\* um...

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

I gotta talk to Sheldon right away. This is fantastic, how does the guy always do it?

*\*chuckle\**  
You are, like, so totally cute, hun. Are we, like, vrainment married? With all the show stuff, I kinda... um... totally forgot...

Oh Chérie, as if I'm not used to this from you already. *\*hehe\**

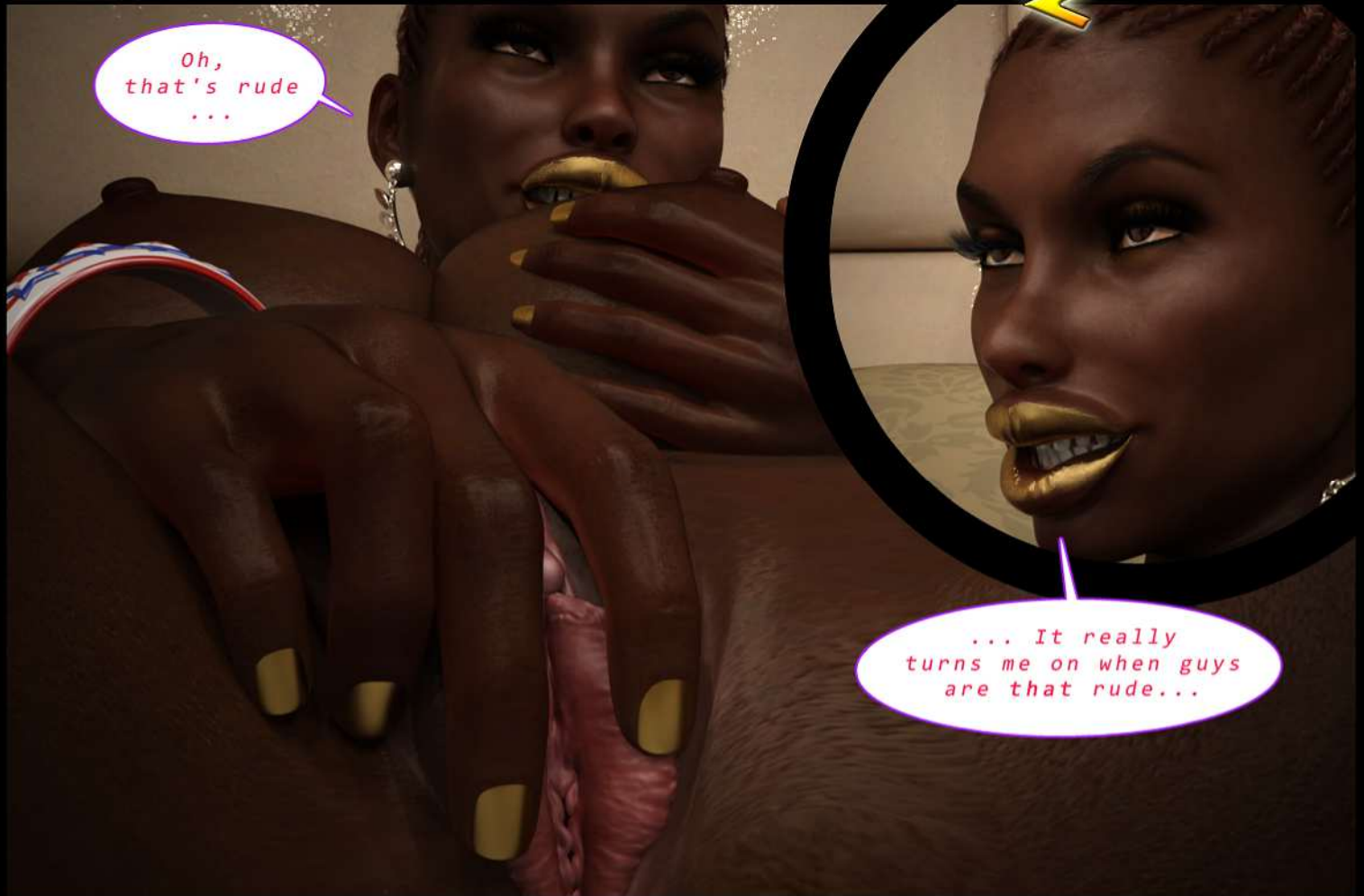
# The Bimbo within?



# The Bimbo within 2



# The Bimbo within?



Oh,  
that's rude  
...

... It really  
turns me on when guys  
are that rude...



And then  
to top it off, you got  
such a big meat stick,  
too.



YOU  
TALK TO MUCH.  
SLUT.

\*SUCK\*

\*COCO\*

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

WELL, THAT WAS A SHORT-LIVED PLEASURE. I EXPECTED A LOT MORE FROM A SLUT LIKE YOU.

HOW OLD ARE YOU? 25? 30? YOU'RE WAY TOO OLD, BABE. YOU GOTTA BE FRESH AND YOUNG FOR THIS BUSINESS.

Oh, for real? Well, let's see... Kitty, Darling, you got everything set up for Mr. NiceGuy here?

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



*Like,  
of course  
...*

Can you make him tiny and weak, not quite a boy, not quite a girl, like he never hit that testosterone puberty, maybe like... 18 years old?



WAIT! WHO IS THERE? WHO IS KITTY?

ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT ME? WHAT ARE YOU FREAKS TALKING ABOUT? CHANGING? ME?



Then lay it on thick, so he had three times the estrogen puberty hitting him at 9...

*Oh that will be super fun for us.*

# The Bimbo within 2



# The Bimbo within 2



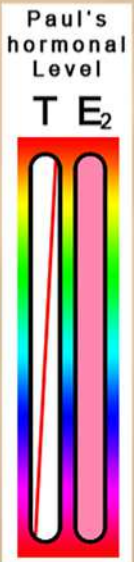
That's simply not true!

I don't know how it work, but it ain't magic.

I'm glad Kitty and Sheldon trusted me with this - oh, and by the way, they own them clubs y'all been unsure about.

What nonsense is... This just can't be true!

I'm a man, not...



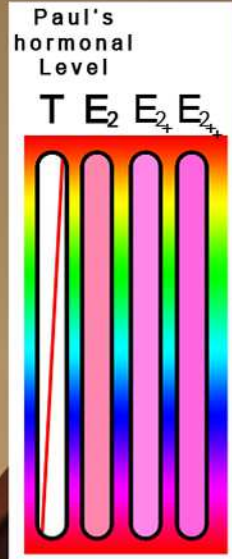
# The Bimbo within?



# The Bimbo within?



# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



Ah, here comes that strong hormone rush...

Holy Shit!

... let's see, you're about 18 now, still in puberty, and for the past 9 years, your body's been makin' umm...

... three times as much estrogen as any girl your age. Your testosterone ain't even there no more...

...I ain't good at math, but you gonna be the picture of femininity without bein' a full woman.

\*GROW\*

\*BOOB\*

\*VAGINA\*

\*ASS\*

# The Bimbo within?



But  
enough talkin',  
you ready?

Ready?  
For what?

You  
don't...

Simple question,  
honey: to be all the  
way a girl. You know, no  
penis, just a wet, wanting pussy,  
ovaries, maybe pregnancy  
after sex... just a girl,  
that's all.

... mean...  
Shit!

# The Bimbo within?

You 'bout  
to get a taste of  
your own medicine, Paul.  
From now on, you gonna live  
life as a young woman, with  
all that comes  
with it.

No, please!  
Don't change me  
anymore. I'll be a good  
guy. I'll fix everything  
and... but don't...

Brace yourself  
for the less pleasant  
stuff, like your period...  
or dealing with dudes  
like you used  
to be.

They out  
there plenty. And  
with your body now pumped  
up with high estrogen, you  
gonna be irresistible to almost  
any man and probably getting  
pregnant a lot - but  
that's on you...  
babe.

WelCUM  
to Womanhood,  
Bitch!

Кыыыыа!

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

Yeah, I heard that from y'all men before. But none of y'all ever changed. Well, now you gonna see the other side of the coin ...

\*Sob\*

... and I bet you gonna like it. Any last words before you not only look like a girl but think like one too?

You'll find boys real cute, flirt and get flirted with, love goin' to parties, and be all about fashion and makeup trends. No? Then say goodbye, Paul...

... and say Hello to Paulina, the Prom Bimbo Queen.

Don't do this. Kaya, the sex with you was absolutely the best, and everything I said was just a bad joke. I'm really sorry. Look, I'll make it right, I promise...

# The Bimbo within?



# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

Ma'am... I feel so... strange. So many feelings... so many sensations. Everything feels so fluffy... but my thoughts... they're telling me something completely different.

Since you always been so smooth with us women, I put in a special request for you... You're the only crew member that knows she used to be a man...

... you ain't never gonna be able to tell nobody nothin' 'cause that's blocked off. I want you to feel what it's like when a dude turns out to be an asshole.

Why are my thoughts so confusing to me... one part of me is still a hunk of a Man...

... and the other part is like a teenage girly girl who loves to... umm...

Like, ummm... I can't even, like, talk about my old self anymore... teehee, I've always been, like, super duper girly and that's, like, sooooo kewl! But OMG, just wait 'til my crew finds out what you, like, totally did to me!

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

Trust me, sis.  
Your boss is gonna  
go through some big changes  
just like you did.

Trap!

You're, like,  
gonna be sooo sorry!  
When I leave this room,  
I'm totally going straight to  
the cops and... umm, like, blow  
- no, wait, like, talk to them!  
Yeah, I'm, like, sooo gonna  
go to the cops!

Sure... by the  
way, babe, once you leave  
this room, Paul is gonna be  
nothing more than a faint whisper  
in your obedient head. Like I said,  
you'll never forget him. But YOU  
will be totally and completely  
Pina, an 18-year-old,  
slutty girl.

Now,  
go on and enjoy your  
new womanhood.

# The Bimbo within?

While all the members of Rose's gang have been fully transformed, Rose is the only one still marauding through the club. She has now reached a completely abandoned wing of the building that seems oddly old. The path is barely illuminated, with only a narrow glimmer of light coming from the end of the hallway.

What a bizarre place. A bar and dance club, all in glaring neon.

And then a hallway like this? Seriously? Lord Lucifer would love it here.

SATAN RULEZ, bitches!

Seriously? Nothing that my good old baseball bat couldn't handle...

She shakes the door, but it's locked. However, from the background, a green glowing dart flies in and...

# The Bimbo within 2

... Bullseye!

OUCH!

Who was that? Show yourself, you fucking bastard! I'll smash your face in!

“OOOO”

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



Wow, what a little hellion. I didn't have any other choice with that bat. But this way, it's easier to... get her into the chamber.



ugh...

Kitty, our guest is slowly waking up. Are the models in position? Can I start the process?

# The Bimbo within?



*Like, of course, you can start the transfer ...*

Excellent!

Hey, you assholes out there! Pray I don't get out of this cage, because if I do, you can both say bye-bye.



I will...



... what the!

My skin! It feels strange! What do you... hey! My lips are puffing up? You... what are you doing to my body!

# The Bimbo within 2



# The Bimbo within 2



# The Bimbo within?

*The results are astenishing, Shelden. I didn't expect the direct transfer from a host to a receiver to work so well. This new device will open up completely new possibilities for us, in addition to our app.*

Yes, darling, I'm also amazed. When I think about how I could only develop the necessary algorithm with the help of an AI calculation - it bothers me a bit, and to be honest, I hope this won't have any consequences for us.


# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



Look at me! This is ...

... an absolute...

What do you mean? What worries you?




...Nightmare!

Doesn't the whole situation seem strange to you? A group is terrorizing Margy and our club, which she manages for us. Back then, we took her into our confidence and restored her entire personality.

For weeks now, we've been experiencing hacker attacks, aggressive activists who are out to get us, and now this pseudo-group... Why now?

I have a bad feeling about this, Kitty.



Oh my...

# The Bimbo within?

Rosalinde  
"Rose"

Listen,  
you Bastards!  
I will...



the aggro  
Goth Punk

Huh? What's  
happening to my  
head...

... it is  
like, so  
fuzzy...

... It's  
getting, like, harder  
to think...  
\*giggle\*

Hee hee,  
like, OMG! Rose,  
like, totally luv  
her new body!

It's, like,  
so soft and wobbly,  
totally giving me life. Mmm,  
it's way better now that all  
my dark, gloomy thoughts  
are, like ... poof....  
gone.

Rose's, like,  
super fluffy and  
totally loving to  
be all Girly!



Rose  
Bimbo  
Goth Queen

# The Bimbo within?


*Renny, thanks a lot for agreeing to take part in this experiment. By the way, how do you know Rose?*

Thanks for asking me on such short time. Rose and I were once a couple. However, I didn't meet her expectations, and she didn't meet mine either. But now, she matches my ideal exactly. How did you manage that?

*That's what this machine was designed for. It reads one person's wishes and transfers them to the body and mind of the person sitting in the glass chamber.*

You've developed a technology that makes this possible? That's... incredible!


# The Bimbo within?



When Rose broke up with me, she said I wasn't masculine enough for her... and she was too masculine for me.

After the breakup, I was devastated and completely shattered. But I realized she was right with one point.

I am indeed quite feminine, and deep down, I also feel like a woman... and that's why I'm asking this now.



I want to be a woman. Can you change me into one?

I would also pay for this...

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

*Wow, thanks for sharing that privat insight, Ronny. I really appreciate it. And yes, we're already using this technology. It would be my pleasure to fulfill your wish - no payment is needed.*

*I just need to know if you want to simply be yourself as a woman, or if you have specific... changes in mind. Looking at Rése, I can imagine you might have something specific in mind?*

# The Bimbo within?



*Consider it a thank you for your cooperation, because we can't allow anyone to harass or frighten our employees and friends.*



# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



Is there anything you can't do? How does this work, Kitty?



First, this chamber, and now out of nowhere...



Ohhh... he is... gone! I can feel it! I...



I have... a... va... vagina!

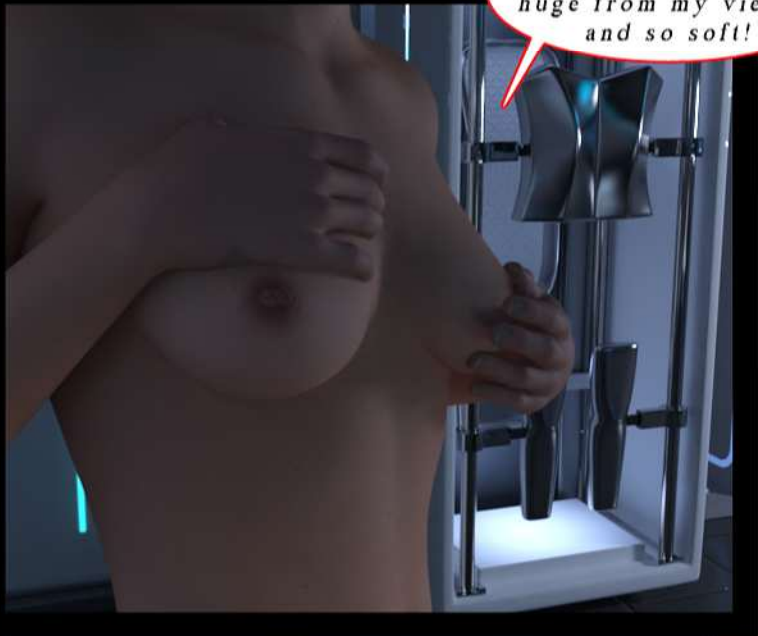
I'm a woman!

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

Wow, are these... my breasts? They're growing, practically sprouting out.



Ohhh, they're already so huge from my view... and so soft!



Wow, look at me! I... I'm so excited! Can you show me how you do that, Kitty?



# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

mhhh  
Finally! But... why  
do I feel...

I feel so  
extremely horny. So this is  
what it feels like as a  
woman. So wet and yet...  
this desire.

Don't worry,  
it'll pass. Your body's  
hormone levels are just  
stabilizing. That's  
why...

Maybe you  
can explain why  
I have this desire to be  
more like your girls here?  
Is it because of the change  
you caused?

I have  
a really bad feeling  
about this...

# The Bimbo within?



Come on, Ava. You know you'd love nothing more than to transform me into a big-boob bimbo.

*She's trying to get information out of me! Damn, it's a trap. Where's Sheldon? What's the best way to respond?*

*Ava, you know what you should do. Keep cool!*



I'm ready - show me how to unleash my bimbo within.

*Computer:  
AvaTBGA#AmazBE#001!  
Execute!*



What does that mean, Kitty?

*Oh, don't worry. That just initiated the next phase of the transformation process for you, Renny. Once we've played around a bit, what do you think?*

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



*If this is your wish, Ronny, then so be it.*

*But for now... let's explore your new body a little bit unless you have something more urgent planned?*

*Or do you not like me?*

*Umm... no, but I've noticed the transformations are incredibly seamless. Is it genetic engineering at work, or...*

*The system is now secure and locked. Whatever is currently running - everything is being shut down and offloaded right at this moment, where only Sheldon and I can access it again.*

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

This strange game between Kitty and Ronja comes to an abrupt end, however, when Sheldon, uncharacteristically panicked, bursts into the room, trying to...



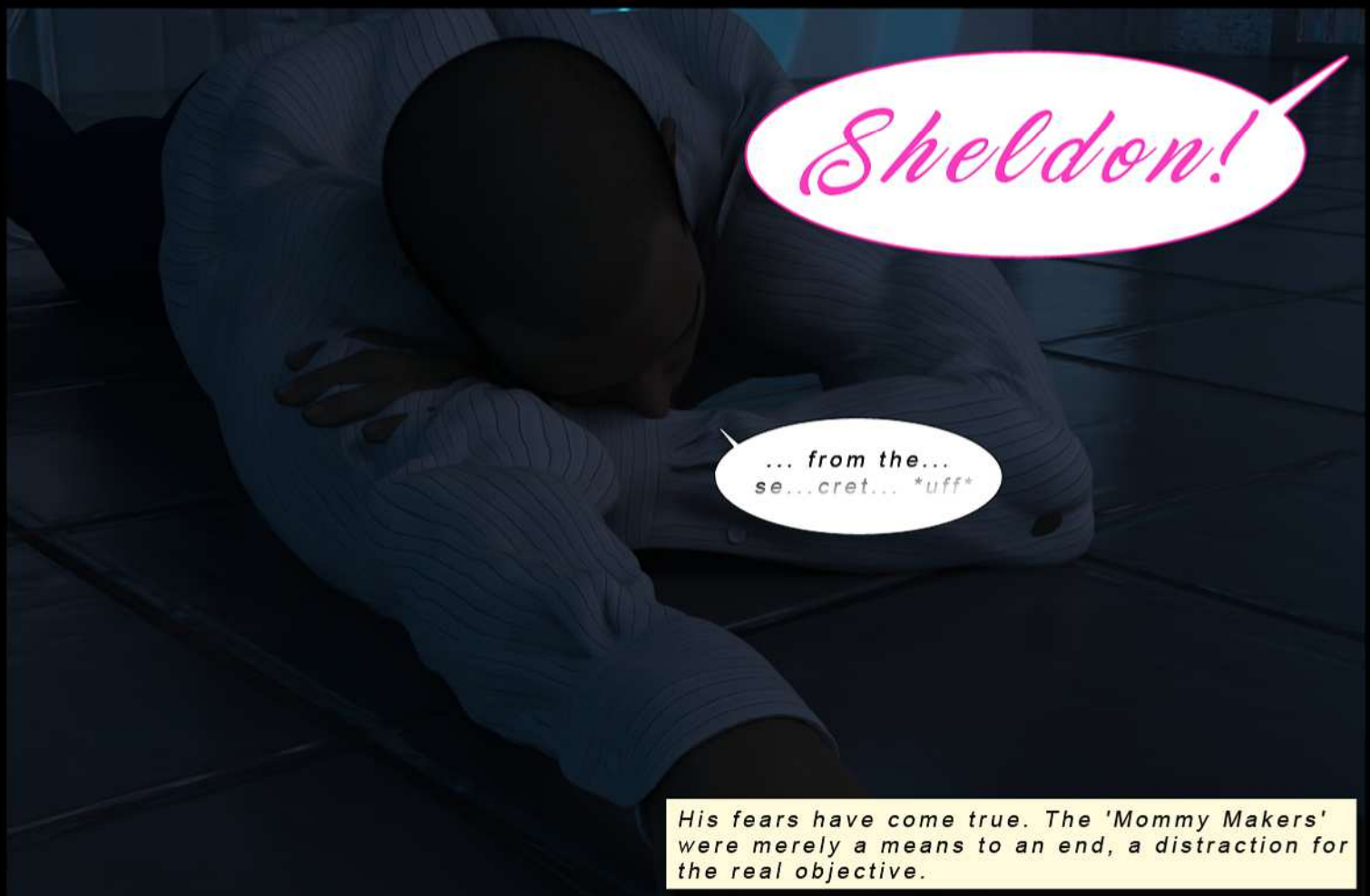
Darling!  
Don't say another  
word! He's...

...to warn his wife, when a blue energy  
blast strikes him in the back...

Zaaapp!



Argh!



Sheldon!

... from the...  
se...cret... \*uff\*

His fears have come true. The 'Mommy Makers'  
were merely a means to an end, a distraction for  
the real objective.

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

Base? Subject 1  
is out of commission!  
Subject 2 is in range.  
Agent Honey Pussy  
is in sight!

Confirm!  
Agent Honey Pussy  
is now literal. HE's now a  
SHE. I repeat, Agent Honey  
Pussy now has a pussy,  
and she looks good!

*Darling!  
What have you  
done to him?*

He's  
alive, don't  
worry...

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

Mrs. Ava Takeda!  
You are under arrest.  
Do not resist, this area is  
already secured and fully  
under FIB control!

*Ra, that's  
a joke, girl! The  
only ones in control  
are Sheldon or me - and  
I've already initiated  
the ultimate action  
earlier!*

*I didn't  
trust you, because anyone  
else would've been thrilled  
with the gift I granted  
you!*

*But where  
brute force roges, resistance  
is futile, Agent HoneyPussy. However,  
your success won't last long.  
I surrender-for now.*

Base, status update!  
Agent HoneyPussy has  
successfully apprehended  
Subject 2. I repeat -  
apprehended.

But Subject 2  
mentioned that an action  
has already been initiated!  
Warning - possible danger. Requesting  
a full sweep of the area for  
hazardous materials!

# The Bimbo within 2

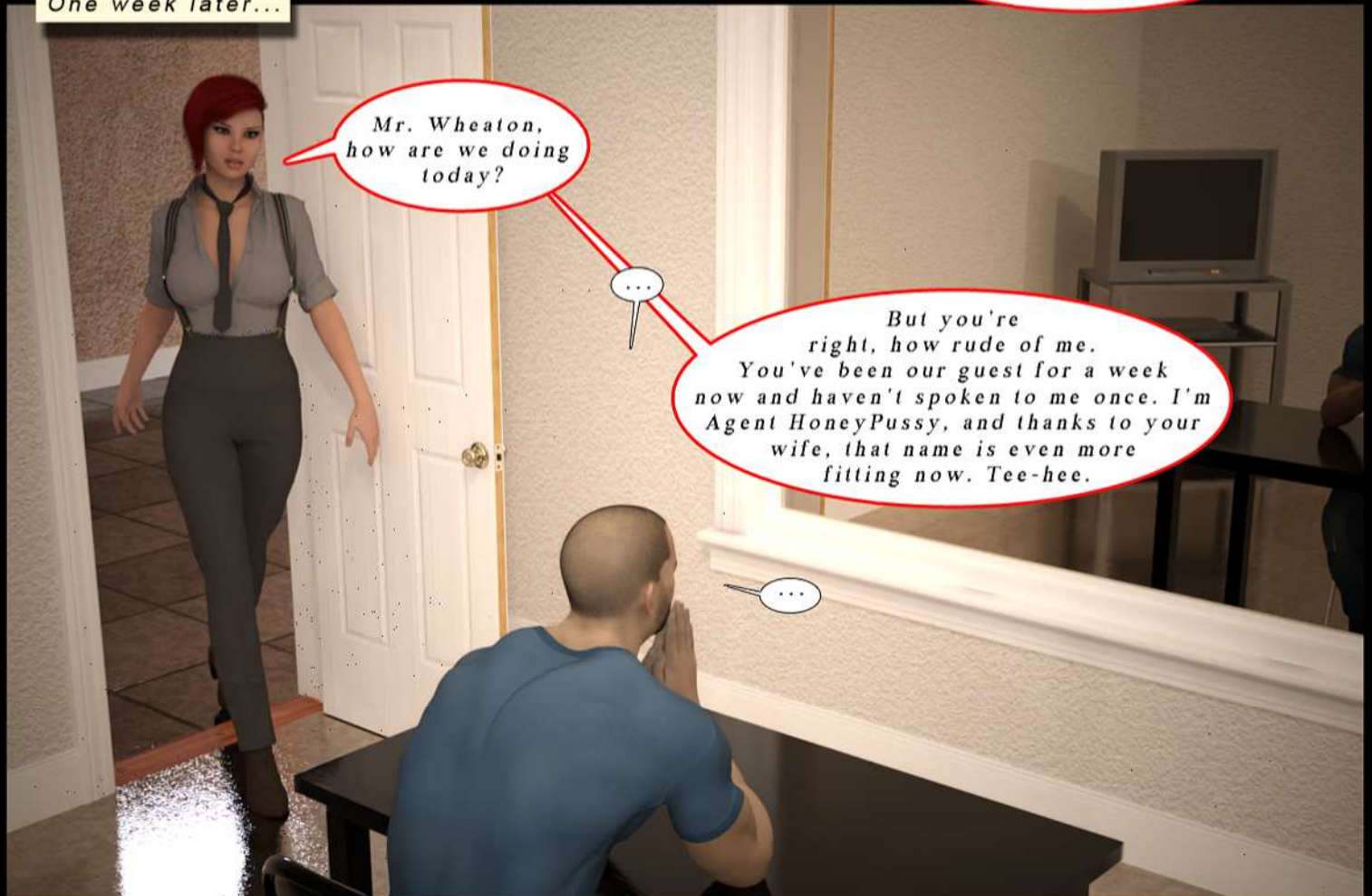


Gentlemen, I appreciate your discreet glances, but staring like that is rude to two ladies.

Remove Mr. Wheaton from here, and Mr. Smith?

I demand that you and the extraction team completely dismantle all the machinery here and in the other rooms, and transport it to our labs. This technology is groundbreaking, and we must possess it!

One week later...



Mr. Wheaton, how are we doing today?

...

But you're right, how rude of me. You've been our guest for a week now and haven't spoken to me once. I'm Agent HoneyPussy, and thanks to your wife, that name is even more fitting now. Tee-hee.

...

# The Bimbo within?

You understand, Mr. Wheaton, our agency has been closely monitoring you both for quite some time now.

We, too, are researching similar... possibilities, though remarkably, you've managed to stay several steps ahead of us.

Your discoveries are invaluable, and thanks to your wife, we already have the first key to this groundbreaking technology.

No!  
Absolutely not!

You refuse? Interesting. But as I mentioned earlier, Mr. Wheaton, we are advancing our own research as well.

We've developed a serum - a serum that causes extreme... bimbofication... as you call it.

However, the price is steep. It completely strips the person of their intelligence.

Now, you have two choices: give us the password, or your wife receives a concentrated dose of this serum.

No!

Still no? You continue to surprise me, Mr. Wheaton. Your resolve is impressive, but ultimately foolish.

So far, your wife has retained her brilliant mind, despite her outward transformation. But that's about to change. It's time to put that at risk.

It's time to awaken the Bimbo within her... forever.

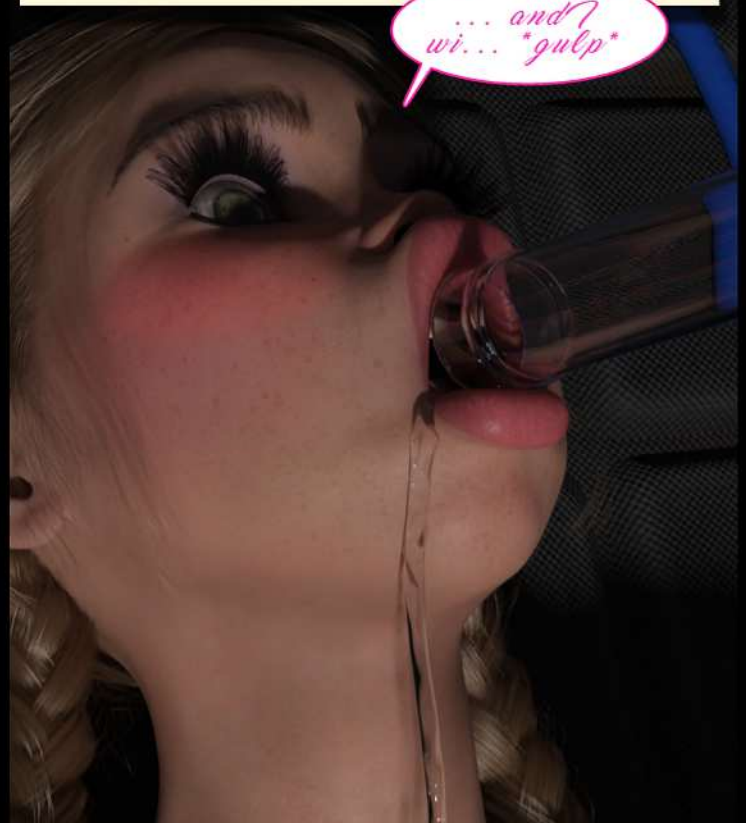
Oh, and by the way: when this is over, Ava won't recognize you. I truly am sorry about that.

Sure!  
Go ahead  
...

# The Bimbo within?



Without batting an eye, the agent follows the command...



... and pours the entire contents of the unknown serum into Ava's mouth...

... Her body, confronted with the concentrated serum, begins to react...



... as her nipples suddenly stiffen and protrude like arrows.



Sheldon's decision to remain firm in his refusal was remarkably cold-hearted. Meanwhile, Ava bears the consequences...

# The Bimbo within?

Mr. Wheaton, our serum is highly effective. It promotes tissue growth at the expense of cognitive functions - though the exact connection remains unclear.

... and? wi... \*gulp\*

This serum, however, is unsuitable for our covert operations. Your technology, on the other hand, would not only serve a patriotic cause but would significantly streamline our work.

You... you took our tech... and now... you're using it... on me?

?...? don't get it... how... how could I have... um...

If you agree to cooperate, I can administer the antidote to Ava. The effects will be reversed immediately, and her body and mind will return to their original state.

Ohhh... I feel so... fuzzy... why are there... like... pink clouds everywhere? \*giggle\*

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>



Look, I'm being honest with you. We will crack your code and your technology sooner or later. What happens to you or your wife doesn't matter.

Ava got it. You're making Ava all dumb and stuff!

So not cool, but my head... hmmm...



Sheldon, uh... save your Ava...

If you continue to refuse, it's only a matter of time for us - but for you, the loss will be immense, as your wife won't even recognize you in a few moments.

Mr. Wheaton, it seems you're single again. Congratulations. Your wife is now almost entirely bimbofied and no longer remembers you or anyone else.



Sheldon... Shel... sooo hot... hmmm this guys are like, so yummy... teehee.

Ohhhh... cawcks, yay!

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

*Umm...  
where's thAva?  
It's th dark and,  
like, theeee  
spooky.*

*Key Mithter,  
can you pleathe, like,  
get me outta here?  
Pretty pleathe?*

Agent! You may now escort Ava back to her room. Since she no longer poses a threat, make her brief stay as comfortable as possible. Tomorrow, take her to our contact person.

Understood,  
ma'am!

# The Bimbo within?



*mhhhh...*

Hah! So y'all gonna do whatever she wants and then take her to the contact? Sound like it's time to have some fun, don't it?

*Like, cowck?*



*mhhhh \*suck\**

Yeah, that's right. Go on and handle it, slut.

I'll slide you some cash if I'm happy with what you do.

That's all you are good for: Sex for money.

Ava always dreamed of embracing the bimbo lifestyle, something she could easily achieve with Sheldon and the technology. But now, fate seems to have permanently imposed this lifestyle on her, including all its negative effects. Meanwhile, let's return to Sheldon, who is still being interrogated by Agent Honeypony.

# The Bimbo within?

Wow, this is kinda exciting. I've never felt this good before. I get it now, you and your ex-wife used to run this business.

That's all in the past, as you know. Ava has no memory of you, your past, or anything else - just fun and other bimbo... thingies.

Teehee mhhh, this feels so good... kinda exciting and stimulating...

Where was I again? Hmm...

?

Oh yeah! The tech-thingie ...

So, cutie-pie, don't you wanna tell me what I really, really wanna hear? Like, pretty please?

Wait! Why do I sound so weird and, like, what's up with my voice?

# The Bimbo within?



Oh, like,  
just imagine, cutie pie...  
it's just you and me... on the  
dance floor... all those hot guys  
around us, but I've got you...  
how cool!

Lady, you  
have a twisted  
sense of humor! There was  
only one woman in my  
life, and you...



You're rubbing  
your muscular body  
against my big, firm breasts  
and I'm, like, shivering  
with pleasure...

... while all  
the party chicks around  
us turn green with envy.  
Tee-hee!

As if...



Damn!  
Where are all these  
naughty thoughts  
coming from?

Ahh!  
My breasts!!

Why are  
my breasts getting  
bigger? This can't  
be happening!

Hmm?  
Fascinating...

# The Bimbo within?

This was a very intriguing video. I always suspected I'd look something like this as a total bimbo... I will try it later.

It was definitely AI-generated, no doubt. You did a decent job fixing the finger errors, but let's get to the point, 'Agent'...

Now, onto the topic. From a purely objective standpoint, our technology only operates on a key principle:

The subject must want the Changes. Like you, for example.

You wanted to be a woman, so your transformation last week was fast and seamless...

YOU!?

Based on your previous arousal and the time it takes for such an AI-generated video to be perfected, I would say you've been generating this for quite some time...

In other words, you have a very, very pronounced bimbo fetish, lady.

SECRET

# The Bimbo within?



Oh, by the way, Agent... or should I call you Mister Nathaniel Pinkerton-Green?

Oh, look at that... well, Natalie seems to fit better now...

Wait, stop! Pwease, just stahp...

You were never a federal agent. You own the Green Velvet Lounge, a competing establishment of ours...

You made a mistake, Miss. The last one was leaving my smartphone in the next room while one of your employees had to use the restroom. As a woman with my hair up, I always carry bobby pins - never played a Fallout game, huh?



Ava, my angel, my love. I'm... so incredibly relieved... I was really starting to worry that...

Sheldon...



Oh, darling, I love you. Do you think they can ever make me forget that you exist? You will always be a part of me.

I love you so much!

# The Bimbo within?



... you're wight,  
but I'm not an airhead...  
dummy... bim-bow...  
mhhh ma bewbs...

Ohhh...  
thesse melons...  
they're, like, sooo heavy  
an' super sensiti -  
ohhhh!

Ava,  
hot sthud... umm Shel...  
big D-dick guy...  
pwease... I...

... don't  
wanna be... ummm...  
a bim-bow... anymore...  
or do I?

\*EXPAND\*

What do  
you think? Should  
we head home?

# The Bimbo within<sup>2</sup>

Ava, what setting did you use on her?

Oh, Sheldon, you're so not gonna like this.

I've activated a loop that repeats until a certain point is reached.

The starting point is her arousal, which I cranked all the way up from the very beginning.

The more turned on she gets, the bigger her breasts and butt grow, while her sensitive spots keep getting stimulated.

And the more her body grows, the more her intelligence drops, which only makes her even more aroused.

This keeps going until her Bimbo within is fully unleashed - no limits.

# The Bimbo within?

Ummm...  
where ya goin'? Like,  
boo... come back... wanna  
fuck with me, yeah?  
Pwettie pleathe?

Looking at her  
blank expression and those  
massive, room filling boobs, I'd  
say she's either hit that  
point or is very,  
very close...

By tomorrow,  
it'll all reset,  
and she'll be back to  
the guy she was.

Yeah, I  
agree, this should  
only be temporary.

But with  
one lesson learned - never  
mess with the two of us.

I'll come  
back here the day  
after tomorrow and have a  
chat with him. This behavior isn't  
good for either of  
our businesses.

And when  
we get home, darling,  
then...

And when  
we get home... I've  
already got a few  
ideas, Ava.

Me too,  
baby. Me  
too.

# The Bimbo within?

A week without any touch or even sex had been pure torture for Sheldon and his wife, Ava. Both were eager to try something new - a discovery Sheldon had made during his brief time as a girl on this recent adventure...

Darling, I think it's time...

Time?  
Mmm... time for what, baby?

I want to carry your child inside me...

Ummm...  
Ava, sweetie...  
I don't think that's biologically possible right now...

Tee hee  
True. But you're sooo cute as a girl, and I'd love a daughter just as adorable... how about we try later?

Oki doki,  
but first, let's enjoy this moment - after all, this is my first orgasm as a woman... it's such an amazing feeling. Ohhh...

But let's leave them to their pleasurable games. It's time for us to turn our attention to other stories. The End.



# The End

I hope you enjoyed the comic  
Thank you for reading.

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on



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