The Addiction of Bimbohood

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

Here, let me show you.

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

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

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

Like...

OH MY GaWD!

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

The Addiction of Bimbohood

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

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zzzZZZ

klick

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

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

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

slam

klick

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

fondle

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

zzzZZZ

Sunday morning...

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

Morning Lou, had a great evening?

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

Mornin'

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

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

The Addiction of Bimbohood

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

You mean the exams.

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

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

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

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

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

Fine, as you wish, Lou.

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

Seriously? *yuck*

mmhhh

lick

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

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

mmHhhh

slick

grow

fwoomp

stretch

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

The Addiction of Bimbohood

grow

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

flooosh

brighten

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

blink

OH MY...
OOOOOOOH
puk
stretch
slick

The Addiction of Bimbohood

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

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

strain

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

wobble

wobble

hihi here it like, comes...

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

peel

expand

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

ooooohhh...
A pushy booty, push push, feels sooo...
expand

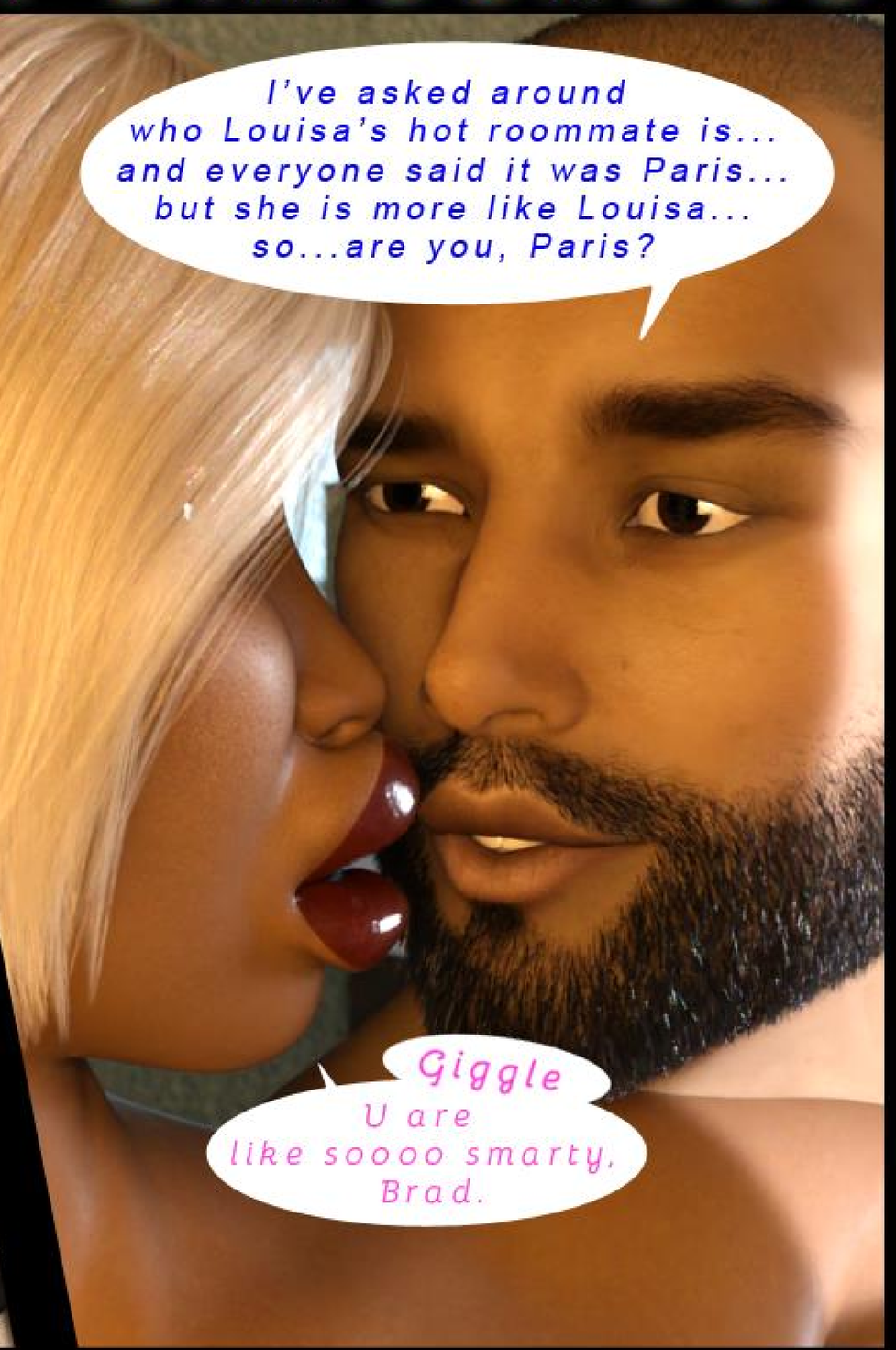
Dis like totes drives bois craaazy when they see dat badonk of mine!
And I like totes luve it, fer sure! teehee
Wobble
Wobble
EXPAND
Daaamn, Girl! Your phat ass like totally blew past dat boring comic border thingie... Now Amaz like totes needs a new one... bwut me like soooo sorry? Nahh, neva! giggle

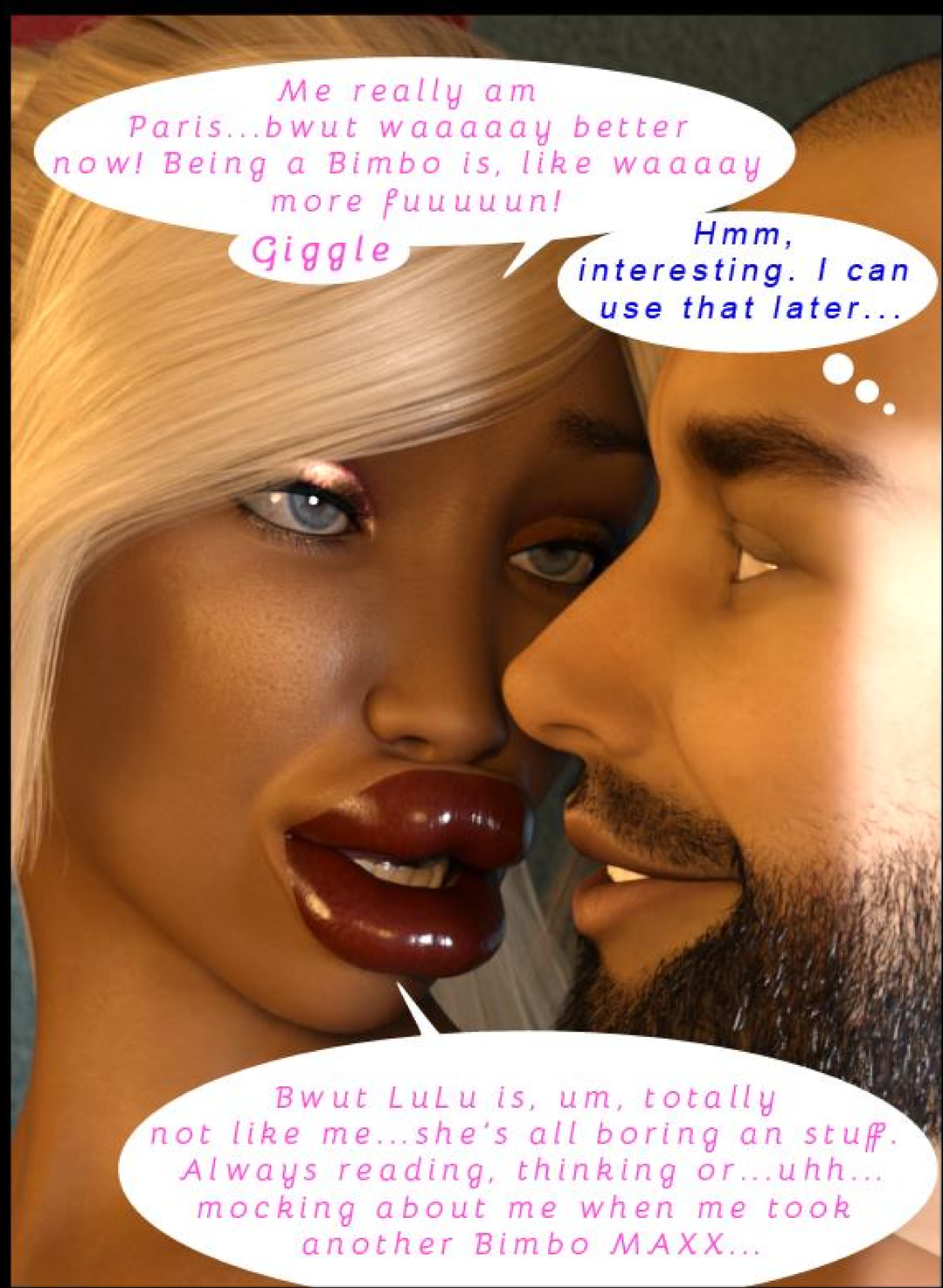
Damn, Girl!
YOU like totes rock again, Baaaby!
Bwut... now I like totally need sumethin to wear... giggle kaaay...for not a long time.
Duhh, bwut...what... uhhh...Head like so foggy... teehee
teehee... I like totally luv dat cloudy thinky in ma head.

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

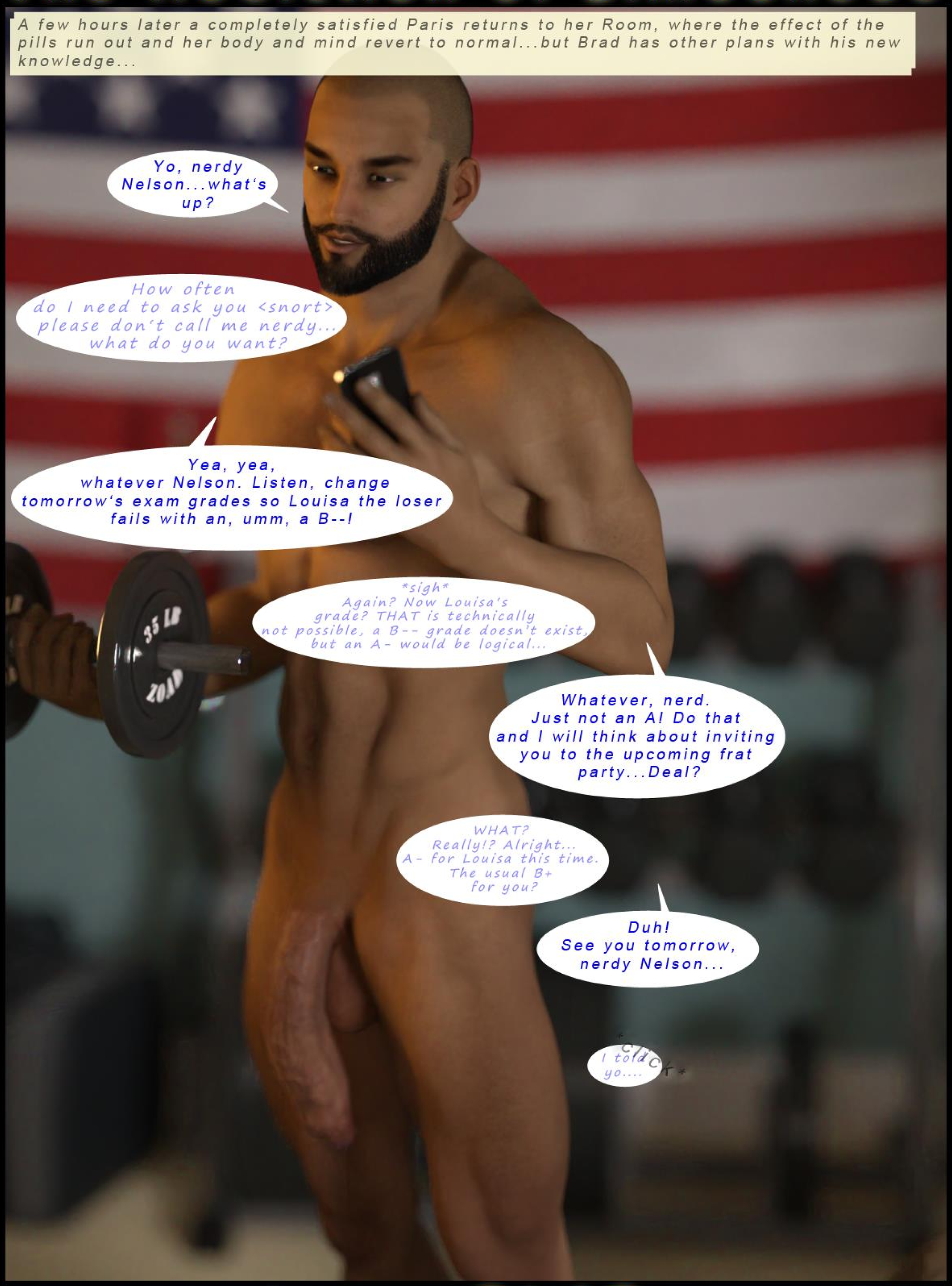
Bye bye LuLu, me wish U lots of fun wit ur day...
Giggle
See you tomorrow morning, Bimbo. Remember to wipe your face next time! That's gross!
What eva, sweety. Byeeee!
Giggle

Ooohhhh Brad…. ur cawck is like sooo hugee...
Sure Babe... but before I blow your back out...
...I want you inside me…pwease… FUCK ME…real hard!
Giggle


I've asked around who Louisa's hot roommate is... and everyone said it was Paris... but she is more like Louisa... so...are you, Paris?
Giggle
U are like soooo smarty, Brad.


Me really am Paris...bwut waaaaay better now! Being a Bimbo is, like waaaay more fuuuuun!
Giggle
Hmm, interesting. I can use that later...
Bwut LuLu is, um, totally not like me...she's all boring an stuff. Always reading, thinking or...uhh... mocking about me when me took another Bimbo MAXX...

Me don't like dat about her u know? Ohhhh... ur fat cawck is, um mhhhh sliding in...yaahaaay!


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

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

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

And finally: Monday evening

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

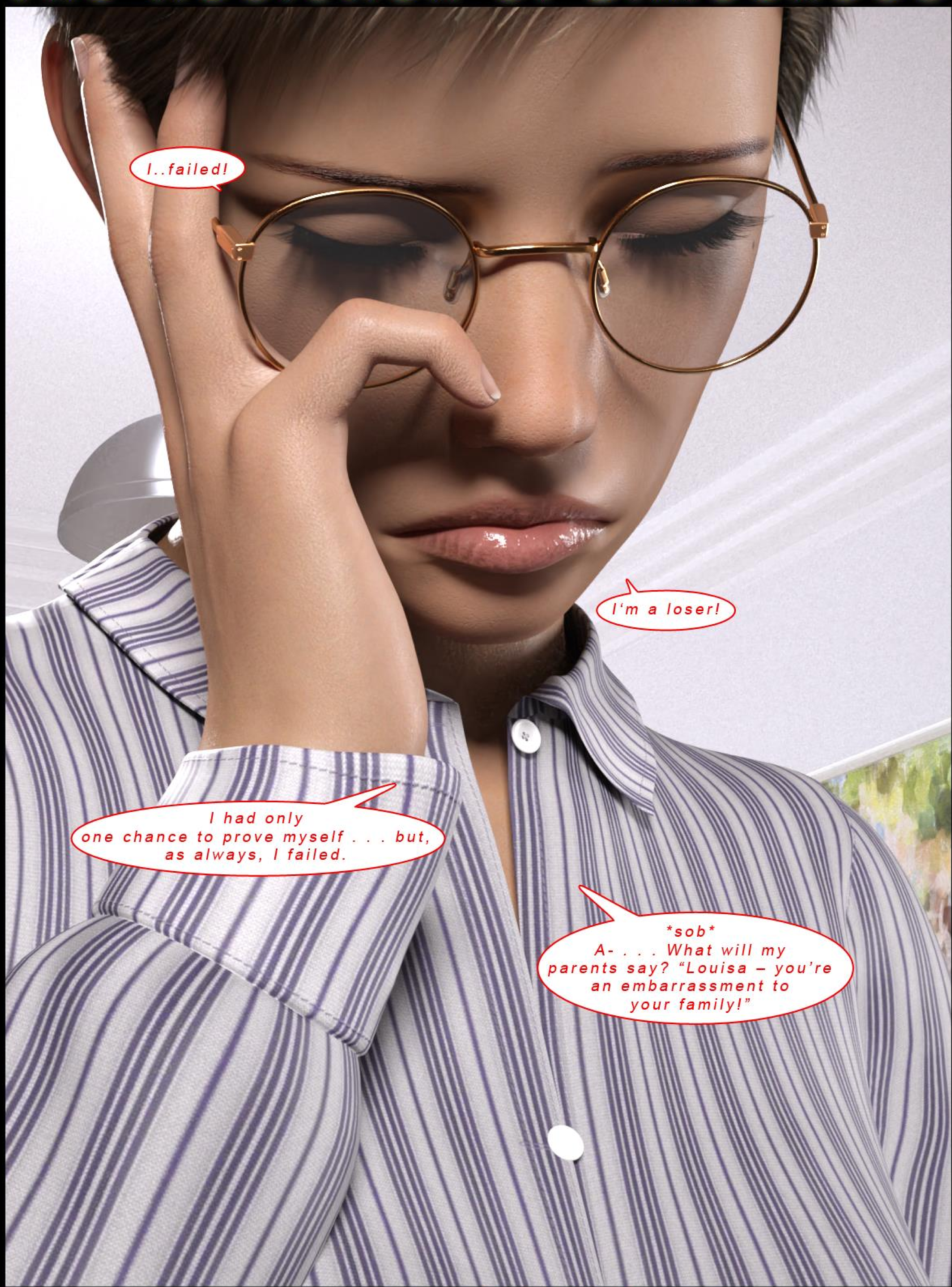
bzzzzt *bzzzzt* *bzzzzt*

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

WHAT THE?!

A- ?!?

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


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

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

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

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

sob

So, what's wrong, Louisa?

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

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

What score?

100%, why?

Please - leave me alone.

sigh If that's what you want, Lou.

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

Argh!

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

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

hmm

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

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

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

But....

Paris would say I think too much!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

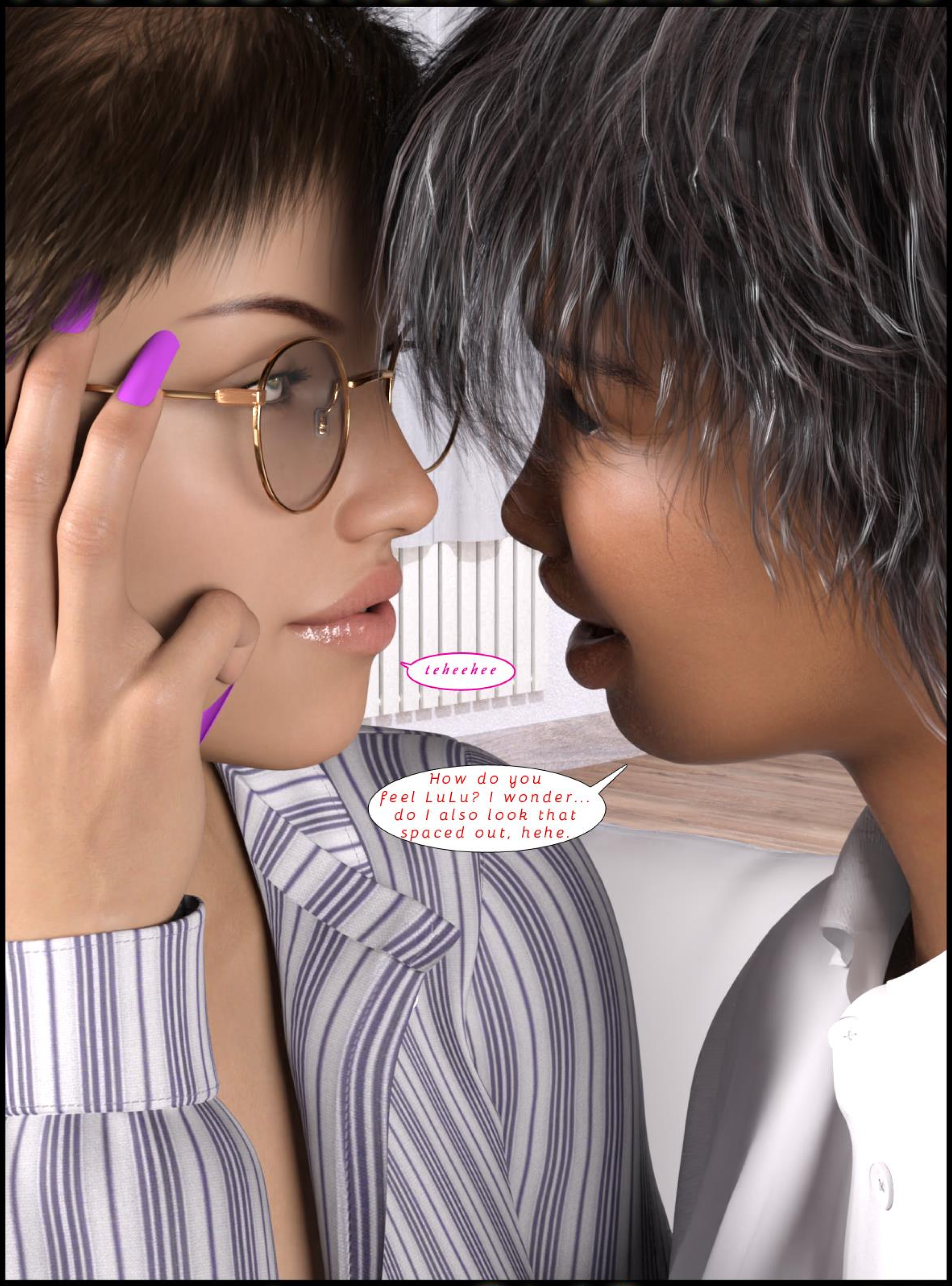
Huh? *giggle* Like, why?

But the pills are already showing their effects.

lengthen

stretch

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


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

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

The Addiction of Bimbohood

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

Hm, she's absolutely enjoying her first time.

Ah, there it is...

MOAN mmhhh

And... here it comes!

munch It's...

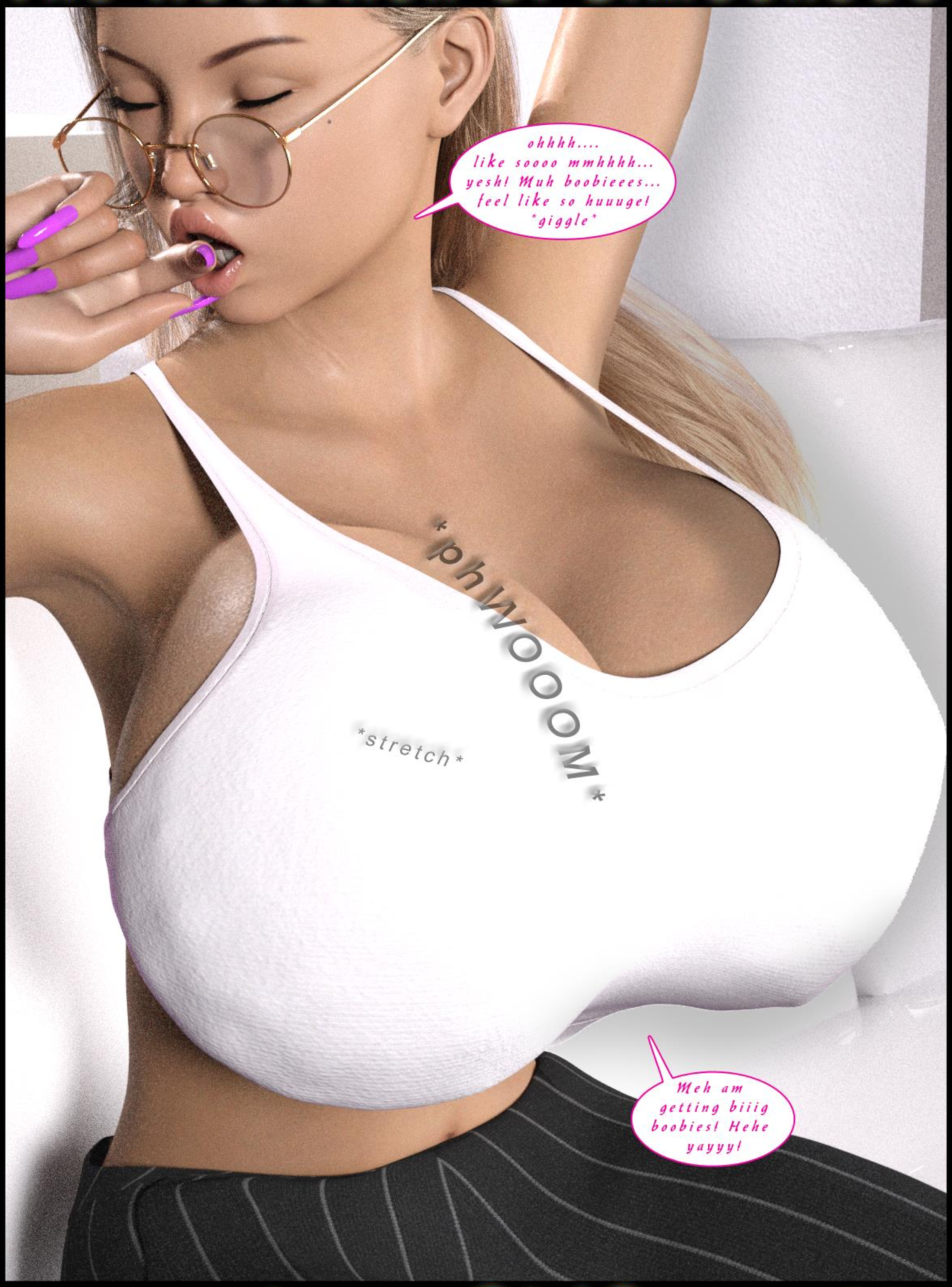
BIMBOTIME!

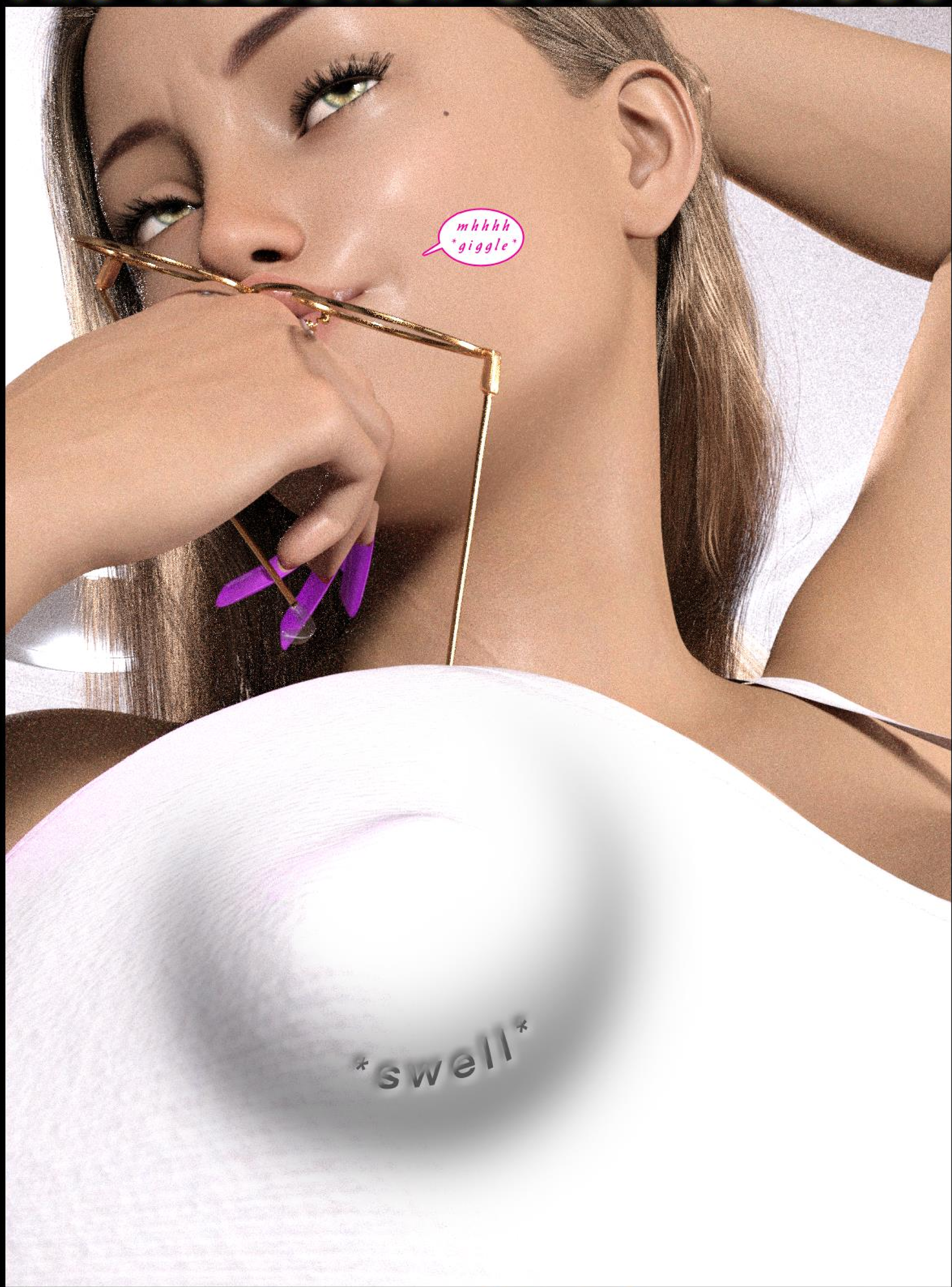
growth

stretch

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

bulge


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

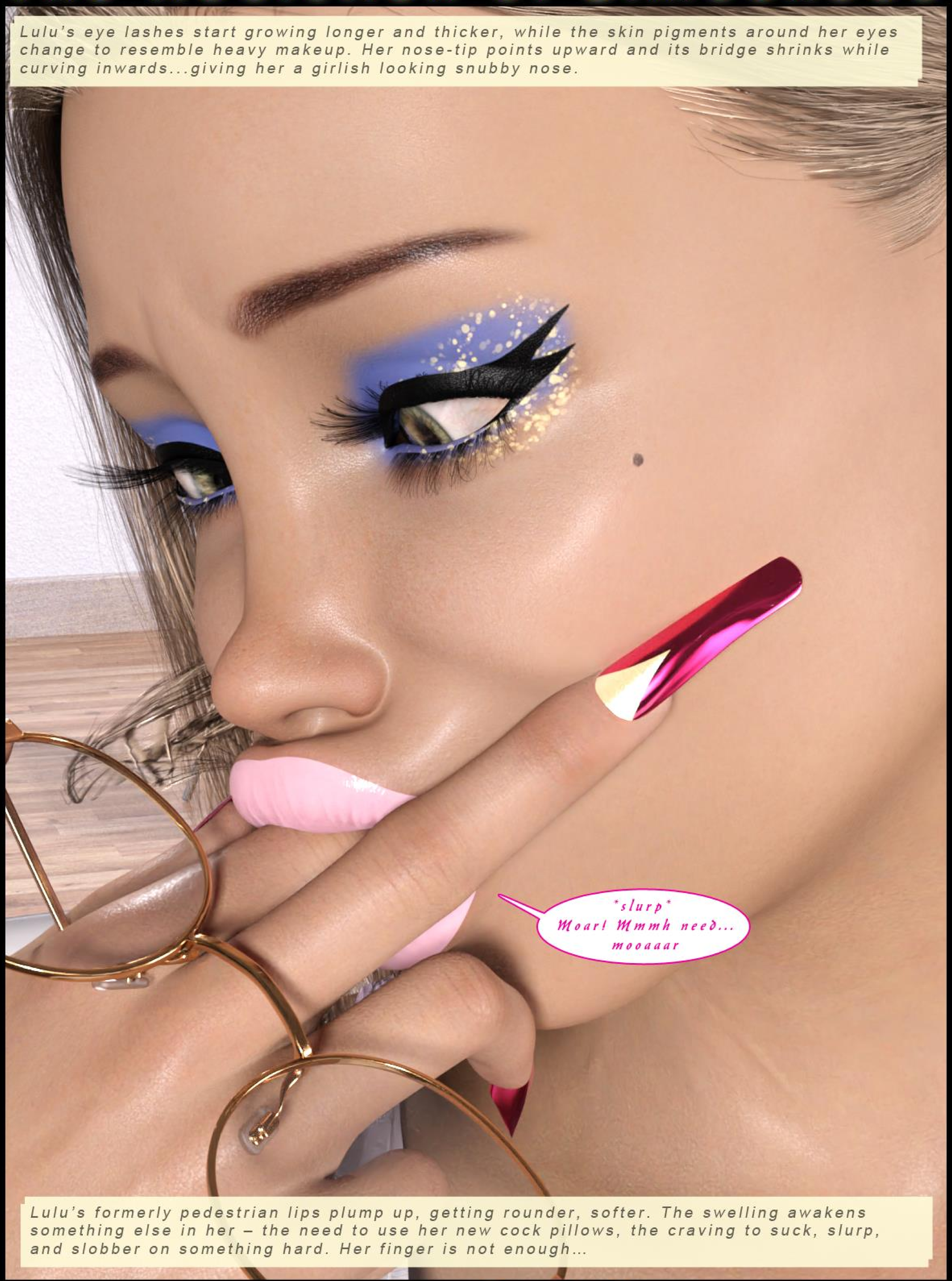

mhhhh
giggle
swell

GASP!

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

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

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



Lulu's eye lashes start growing longer and thicker, while the skin pigments around her eyes change to resemble heavy makeup. Her nose-tip points upward and its bridge shrinks while curving inwards...giving her a girlish looking snubby nose.

Lulu's formerly pedestrian lips plump up, getting rounder, softer. The swelling awakens something else in her – the need to use her new cock pillows, the craving to suck, slurp, and slobber on something hard. Her finger is not enough...

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

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

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

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

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

wobble

stretch

expand

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

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

push

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

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

Wobble

wobble

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

My pussy is wike, achinggg omigawd mmh.

I got, wike, just da ting...

Touch your boobies too! It feels soo good!

gasp

But whut about mah pussy?

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

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

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

Okiiii!! *Hehehe!!*

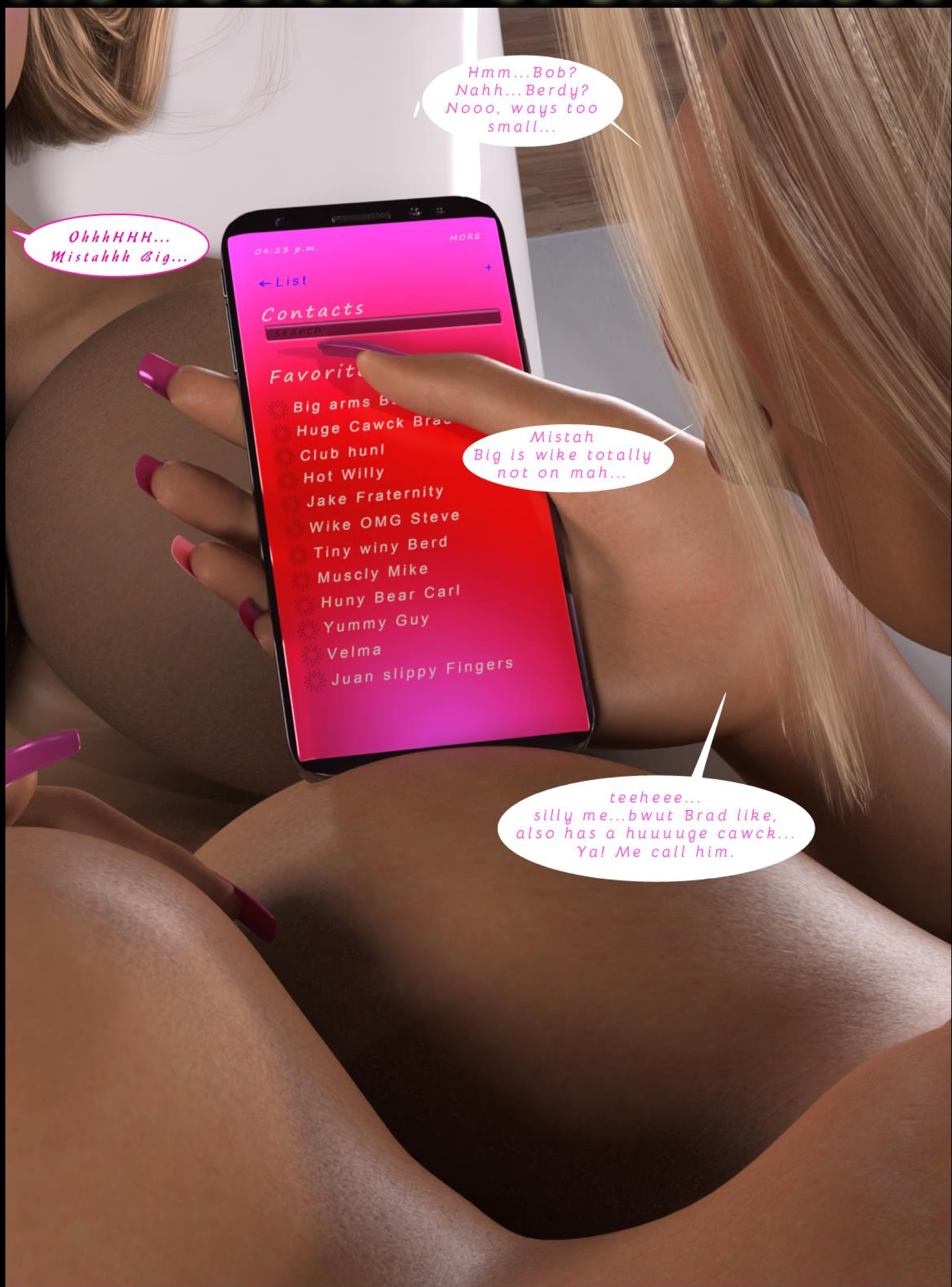
Pwease...be wike tots gentle....!

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

ohhhHoooo Mah...mhhHHH

Gaawhhhd!

So hawt...!


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

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

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

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

Wike Mistahhh Big?

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

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

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

KNOCK *KNOCK*

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

Cum in Brad! *Giggle*

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

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

I knew you couldn't resist taking another pill.

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

Who's the Bimbo on your couch?

Hi Bwad!

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

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

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

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

fwomp

OIMIG! What a huuuge cawck Bwad have...

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

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

Have fun, Sistah!

effect

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

WOA!

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

giggle

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

MHhhh!

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

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

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

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

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

snore

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

mmhhh

Yawn

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

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

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

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

Meanwhile in Brad's room...

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

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

Can we tots do dis againnn? Pwetty pweaseee?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Says the woman on a daily dose schedule.

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

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

What the...

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

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

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

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

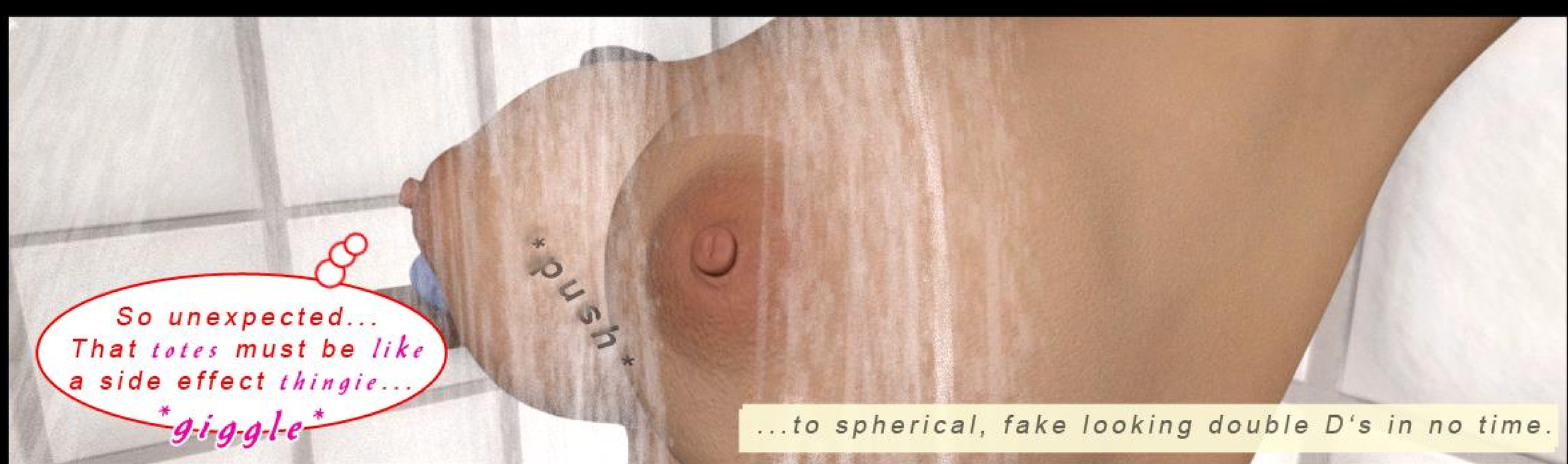
What the...
Oops... pardon me, Paris. I have to...
Ahm... yes...don't know what that...
...um... take a shower.
giggle I...um...need to take a walk. See you later, Louisa.

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

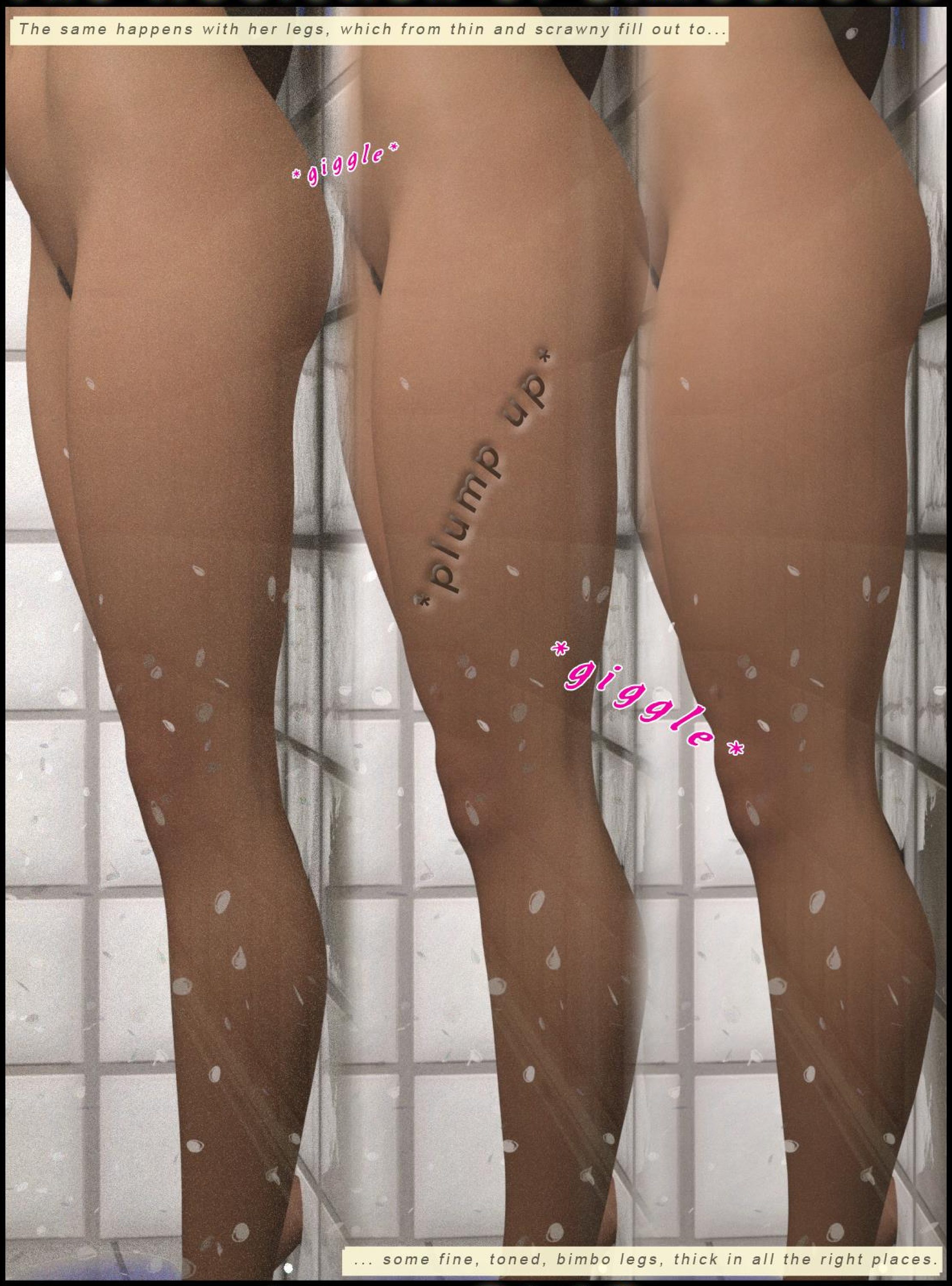
But what Louisa could not expect is that, due to her overdose yesterday, the effect not only lasted much longer... ... but also, now every time she gets horny, her body has a little metamorphosis. As if she had taken half a pill of BimboMaxx.
mhhHHH
200 ml

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

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



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


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

The Addiction of Bimbohood

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

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

vacant

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

giggle

The Addiction of Bimbohood

Moan

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

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

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

The Addiction of Bimbohood

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

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

giggle

What the hell? Louisa?! How...

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

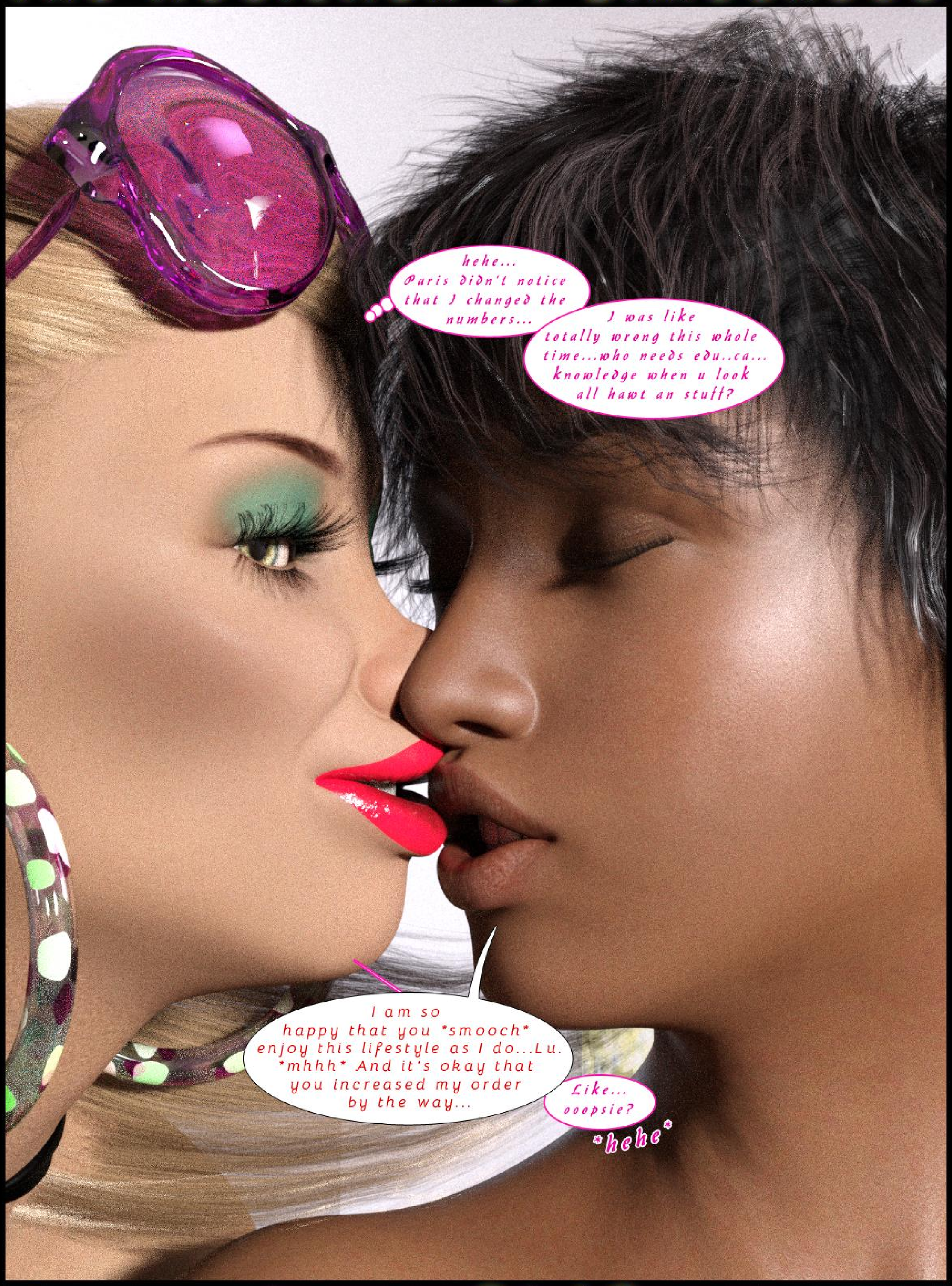
Really?

bump

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

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

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


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

The Addiction of Bimbohood

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

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

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

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

Ding *Dong*

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

What? Really?

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

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

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

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

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

suck

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

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

WHAT?

AM I

THINKING

WHAT?

AM I

DOING

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

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

The way my parents raised me all these years.

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

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

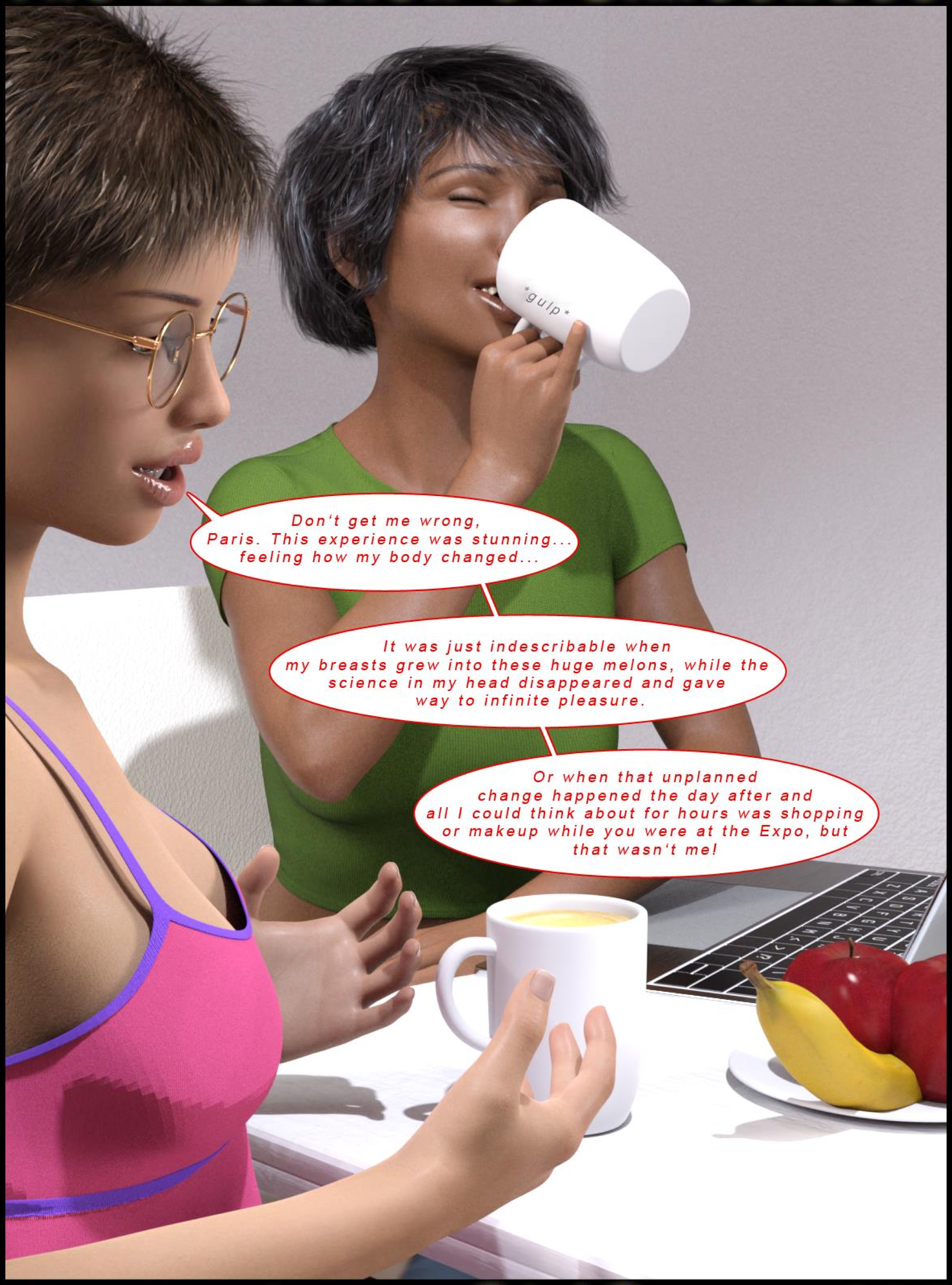
You are struggling with a choice...am I right?

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

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

The main question is, Lou:

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


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

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

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

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

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

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

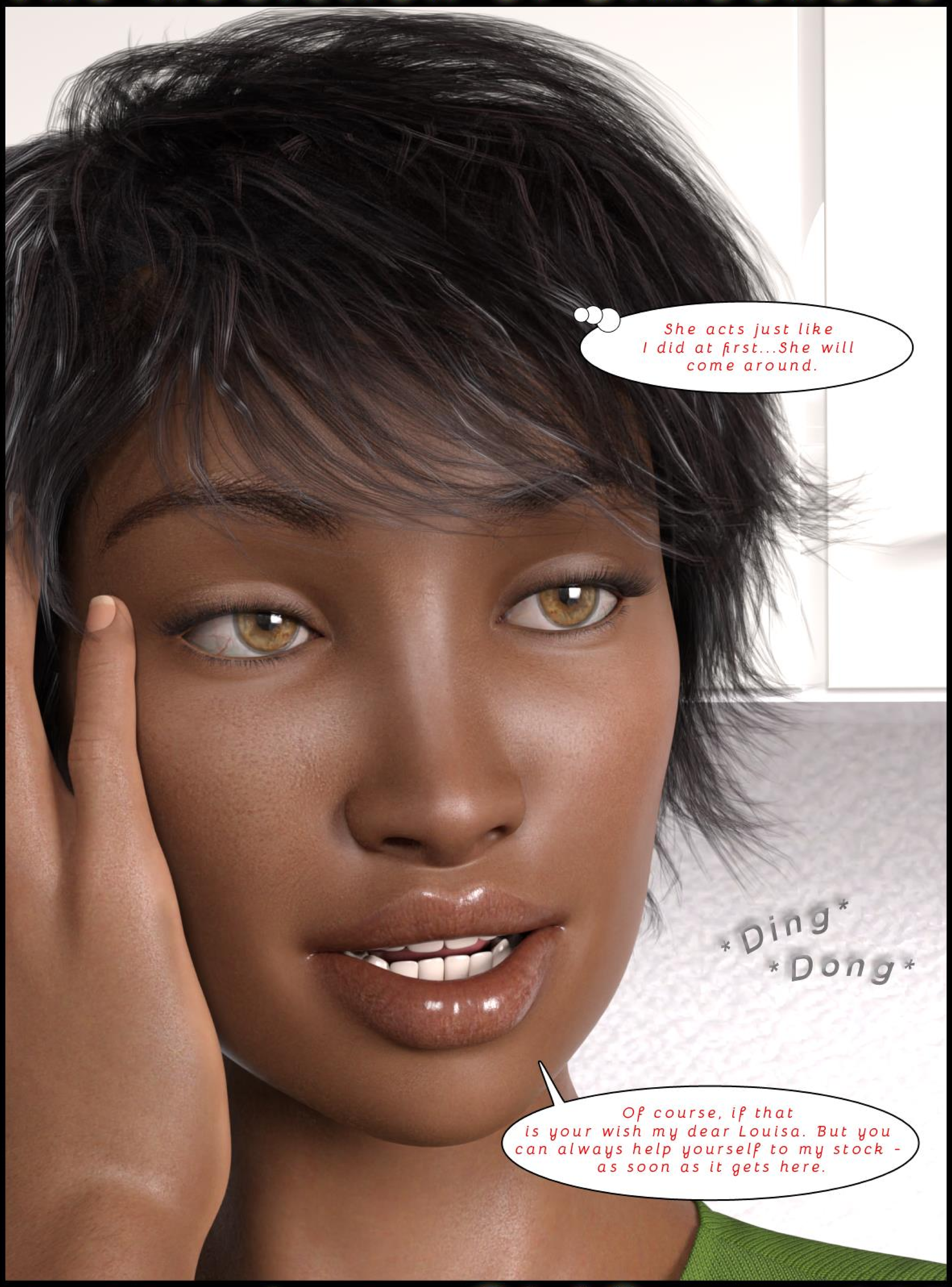
And, oddly enough, I absolutely loved the attention.

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

Wait...is she grinning?

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

Huh?


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

Thanks to Wile E. ACME delivery service (meep meep) delivery is fast and reliable. Friendliness of the delivery man, unfortunately, is another matter.

Oh my... how many packages are there?

10 packages ...

Please, sign here, Miss.

Would you please carry them inside? There are too many for me alone.

Delivery to the front door, no further. Please sign.

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

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

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

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

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

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

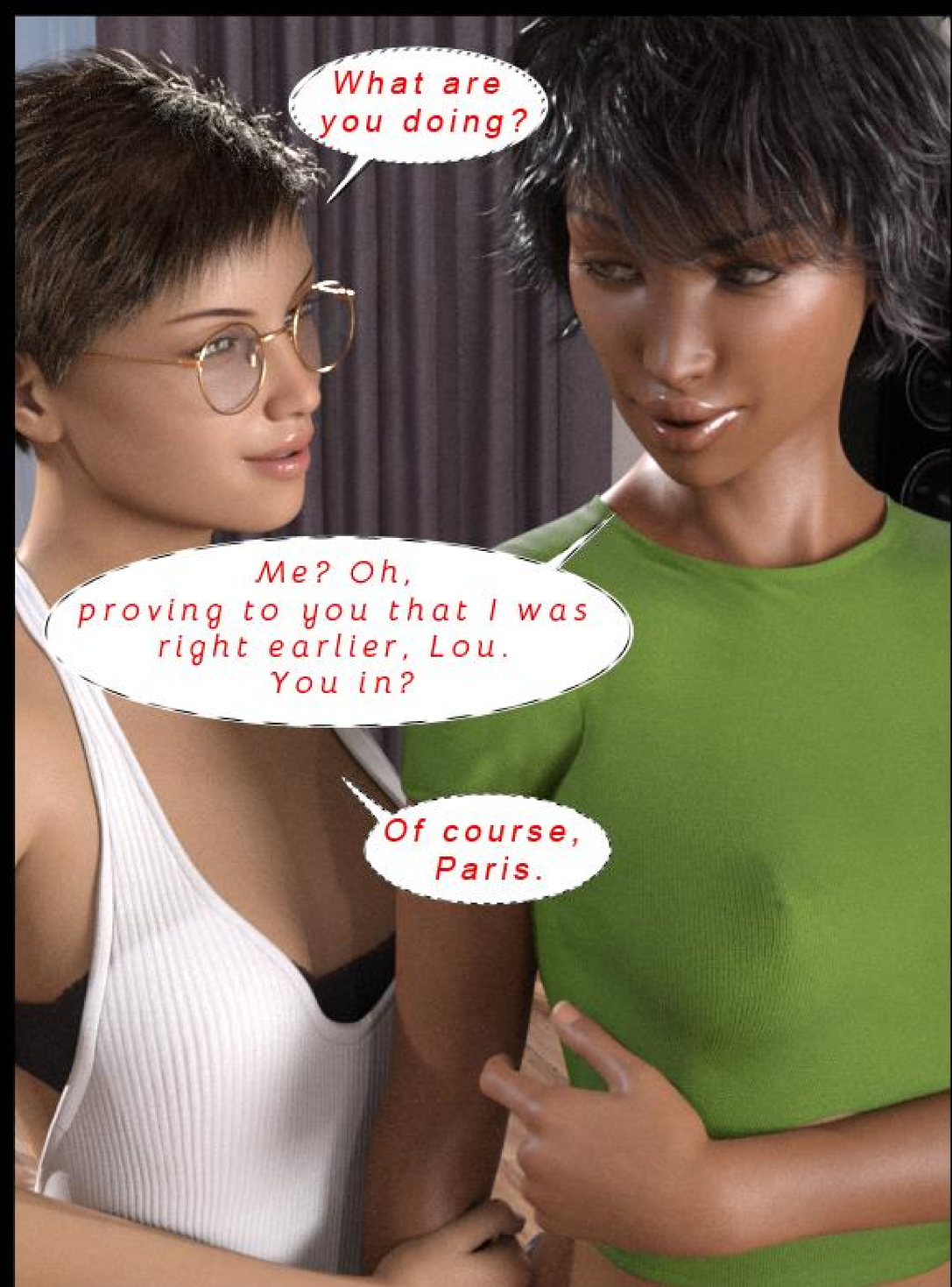
*In germany we call a wife, who is very bitchy to her husband as „Hausdrache", in english it would be „home dragon", „pet dragon" or „personal dragon". But I'm not sure, if you guys and gals also use / know this phrase too :)

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

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

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

Always at service, Missy.



Let's play a little?

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

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

mmhhh

smooch

Oh my... this is so hot.

Am I in heaven? Did I die?

Want to see more?

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

Of course! hehe

Yayy, wait outside pleaseeee.

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

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

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

Haha! That's easy.

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

That was sort of...interesting.

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

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

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

Advertisement: Looking for a way to spice things up in the bedroom? Unable to nurture your own children? Try MilkMade!

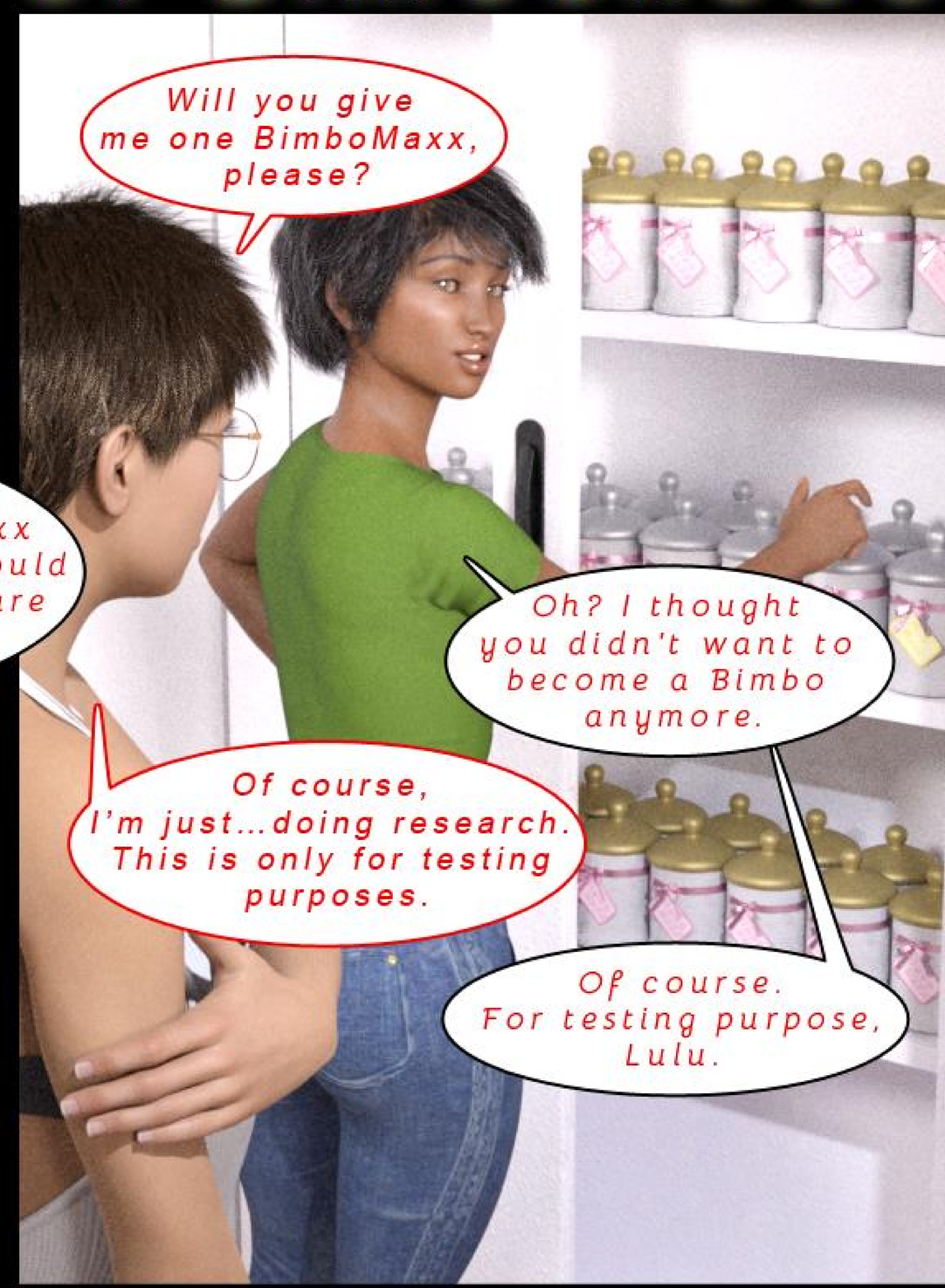
MilkMade and all other products of AmazCorp are not safe for work. Using more than one pill or while a similar product is active can cause unwanted side effects. AmazCorp assumes no liability for incorrect use of our product. Ask your doctor if it is safe to use MilkMade or other products, and always – enjoy responsibly.

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

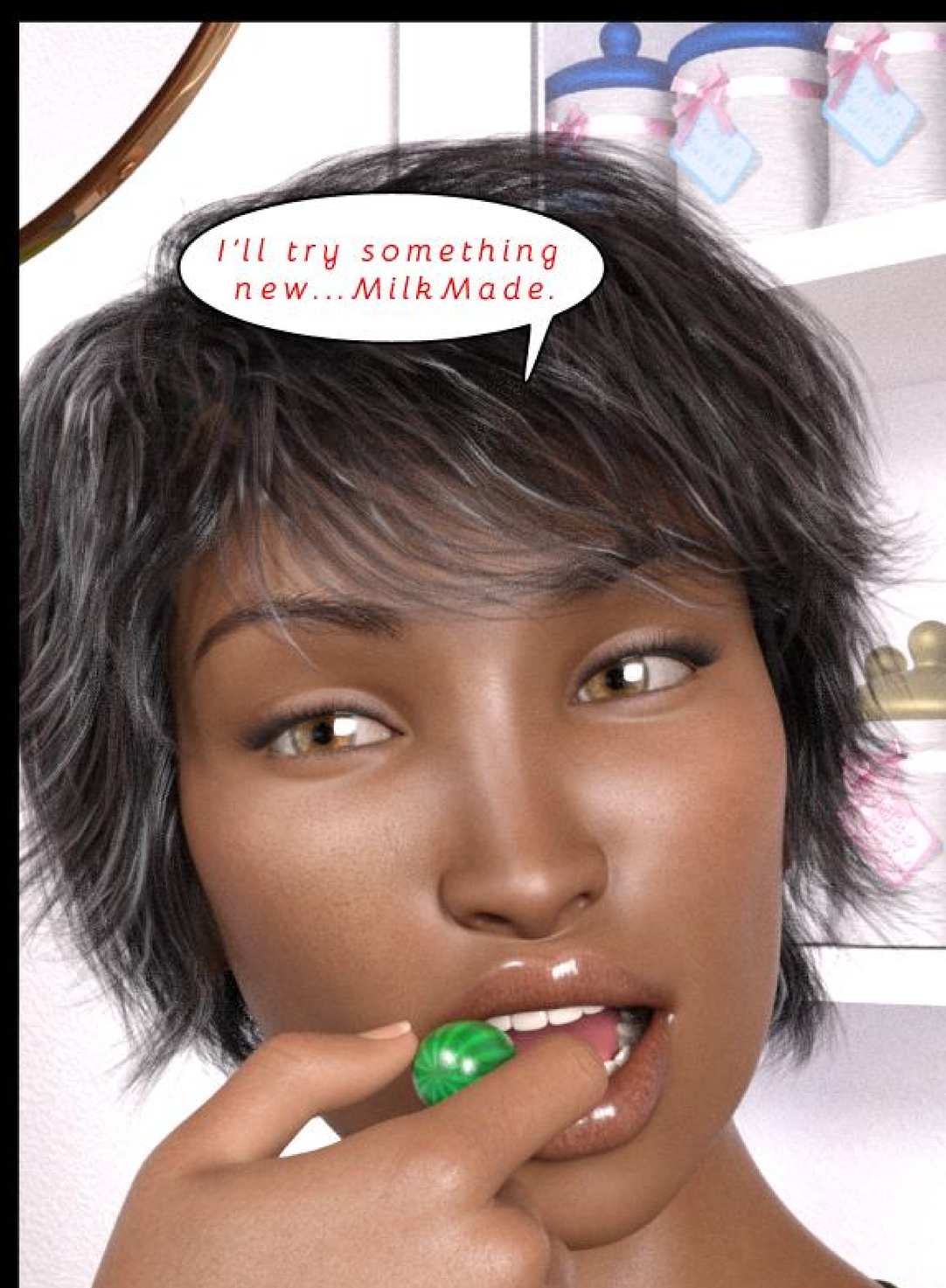
I must confess... this game got me excited. My nipples are rock hard and concentrating is extremely difficult for me.

There are enough pills now...I might try something new or pop a BimboMaxx. It's still early enough, the effect will have worn off by tomorrow.

hm...which one will it be...MilkMade, Bimbo Maxx or light, BootyBadonk...or should I try something new? There are so many to choose from.
Oh, I see... we both had the same idea.


Will you give me one BimboMaxx, please?
Oh? I thought you didn't want to become a Bimbo anymore.
Of course, I'm just...doing research. This is only for testing purposes.
Of course. For testing purpose, Lulu.

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


I'll try something new...MilkMade.

Why'd you take your shirt off?

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

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

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

giggle

stretch

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

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

And so with some relief...

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

giggle

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

giggle

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

Maybe this wasn't my best decision?

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

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

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

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

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

Speaking of pressure...

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

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

What? Can I help you, Lulu?

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

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

How sweet you are...

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

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

giggle

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

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

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

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

Okay... what could go wrong?