

Bim U - Chapter 36

Calling all historians! Calling all historians! Can you identify this harmless artifact please?



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STORY BY
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RING!

RING!

RING!

He's not picking up. Must be in a meeting, maybe?

Typical! We get a package and he's ignoring the important call!

A mysterious phone call interrupted the dean's important lunch break. On the other side of campus is the Social Sciences building. Several students mill about the building, and walk in and out of it. In the background, a ringing phone goes unanswered.



What do you think? Is it an authentic ancient Egyptian relic?

Too early to tell I'm afraid. I would need at least two to three days to verify its authenticity.

Though the elegance and design are quite similar to ancient Egyptian nobility treasures.

Holy crap! You mean that's real gold and gemstones on it?!

The source of the annoyed voices are two professors: Professor Gary Agnew (Political Sciences) and Professor Maybelle Portillo (World History). They are standing in an office that is filled with an eclectic collection of paraphernalia. An extra desk seems to be hastily stuffed into the chaotic office.

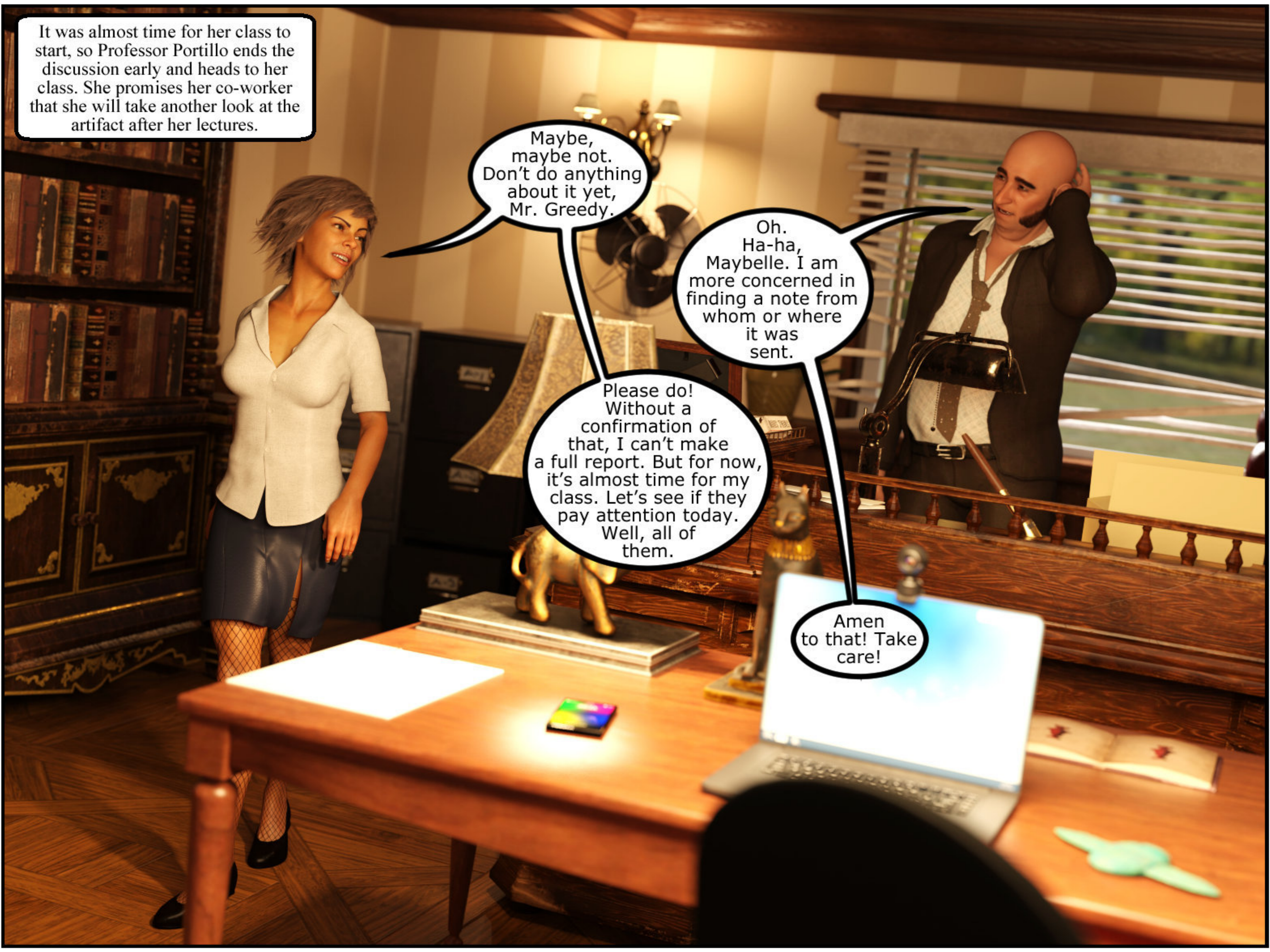
It was almost time for her class to start, so Professor Portillo ends the discussion early and heads to her class. She promises her co-worker that she will take another look at the artifact after her lectures.

Maybe, maybe not. Don't do anything about it yet, Mr. Greedy.

Oh. Ha-ha, Maybelle. I am more concerned in finding a note from whom or where it was sent.

Please do! Without a confirmation of that, I can't make a full report. But for now, it's almost time for my class. Let's see if they pay attention today. Well, all of them.

Amen to that! Take care!





All right. Let's see where the donation form is.

Hmmm.
Not in the box?
Weird! There's not even a postal stamp or sender address.

Maybelle heads off to her class, leaving Gary to investigate the mystery of the origin of the shipment. He rifles through the packaging, but he does not find the usual manifest or any other kind of form. In fact, he can't even find a label anywhere on the box itself either.

The lamp on Gary's desk suddenly flickers and goes out, as he searches the box for some indication of its origin. He turns his head to see what is wrong with it, and the artifact pulses with red light. A sensual and seductive voice slithers its way into his mind.

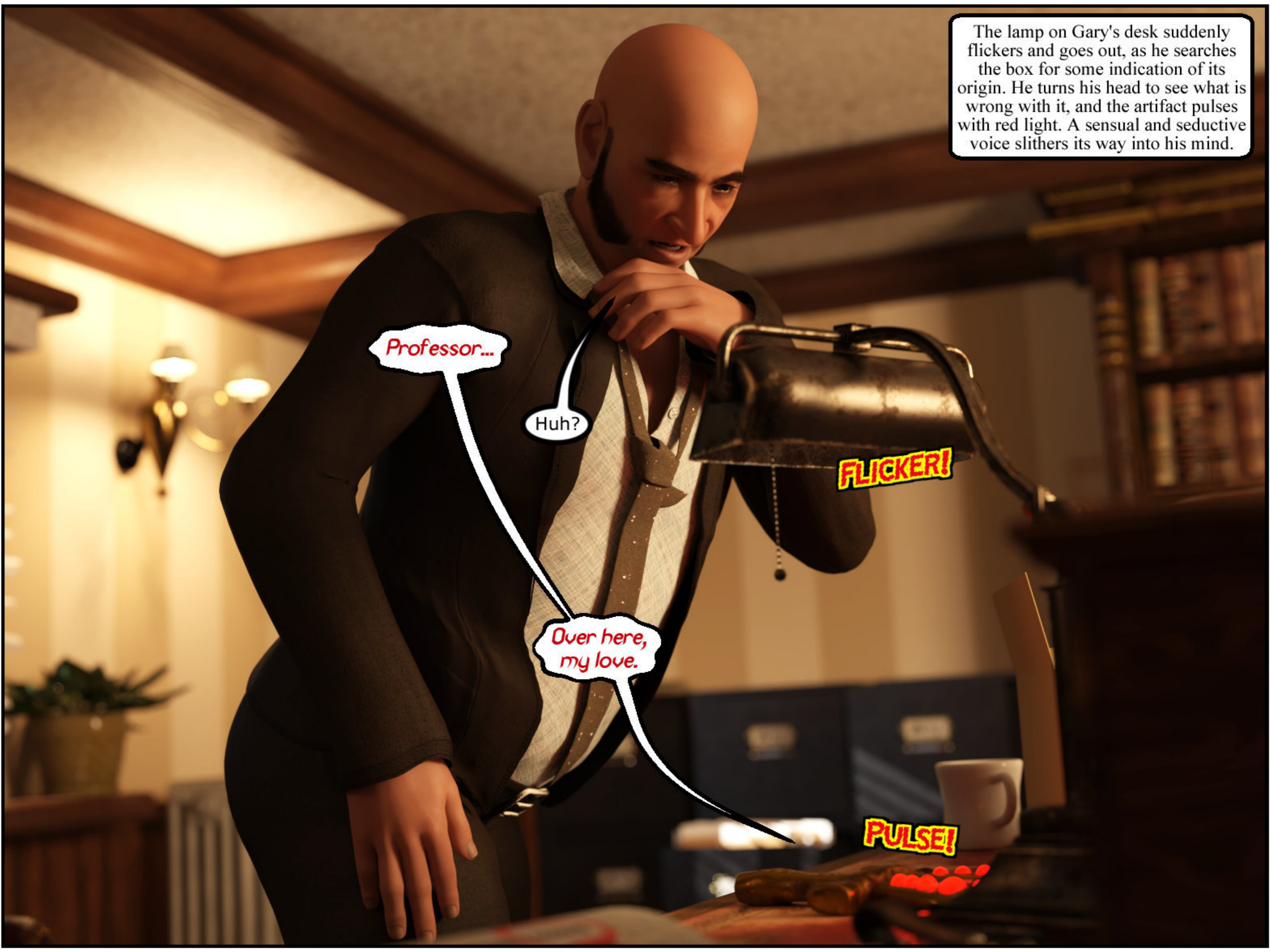
Professor...

Huh?

*Over here,
my love.*

FLICKER!

PULSE!



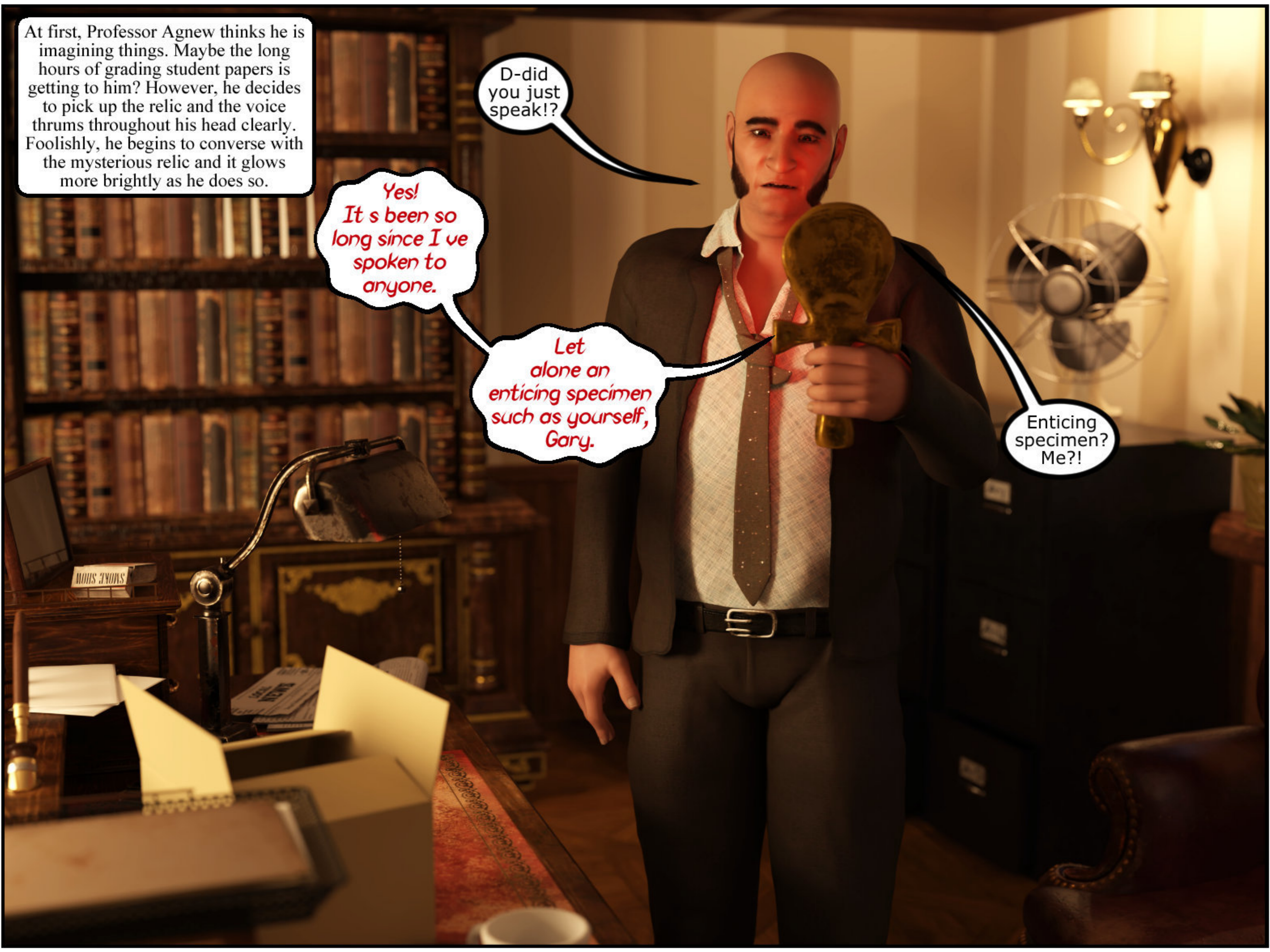
At first, Professor Agnew thinks he is imagining things. Maybe the long hours of grading student papers is getting to him? However, he decides to pick up the relic and the voice thrums throughout his head clearly. Foolishly, he begins to converse with the mysterious relic and it glows more brightly as he does so.

D-did you just speak!?

*Yes!
It's been so long since I've spoken to anyone.*

Let alone an enticing specimen such as yourself, Gary.

Enticing specimen? Me?!



The soft, sibilant, sensual voice slips into Gary's mind and insinuates itself into his thoughts. At first he does not notice the subtle infiltration, but the artifact starts to speak to Gary about moments in his life that only he would know about.

Yeah!
Wait?! How
do you know
my...

*Yes,
you! Only a
man whose been
through such burdens
can truly be
divine.*

*If only
your wife,
Mary, saw what a
really impressive
husband
you were.*

*It's a
pitty that she
left you for the
lawyer she met
to help her.*

*Perhaps
it's for the
better? She didn't
know what truly
lies inside of
you!*

*But I
can fix that!
Reveal your true
potential. I can
make you a
GOD!*

FLASH!

AAAAAARGH!!

Gary begins to suspect his mistake a little too late. The ankh flashes even brighter in his grasp, and a beam of ruby-colored energy lashes out at him. It surrounds him, envelops his body, and begins to forcibly penetrate deep inside of him.



The pain is excruciatingly delightful. It's like a thousand needles piercing his skin, all at the same time. The ruby glow invades and suffuses his body. His skin tingles all over as it begins to change. However, the pain brings with it an odd warmth.



First, we must reveal your true self, darling!

What's happening to me?!

My skin! It's getting more...

TANNED!

More stunning! Wouldn't you agree?

DARKER!



Oh!
What... is...
happening...
to me?

FLASH!

*A true
man should
tower over his
enemies!*

My...
enemies?

Taller!

Gary hunches over his desk, as he is racked by even more intense pain than before. The ruby energy violates his body. Bones crack as they are altered and reformed. Muscle and sinew are forced to stretch further than they are supposed to.



Of course, sweetie! Those who would oppose you. Still, you must protect me!

Oppose? Wait... yeah... they want you!



As quickly as it came, the pain just simply vanished. Gary is left reeling and a little stunned by it. He stands back up as the artifact continues to glow, entice him, and improve him. It continues to work on his feelings of inferiority, weaving in a desire to protect what is his.



Goodness, my love. You are looking more delicious.



Mmmm. God, you sound hot!



Yes!
Remember me!
I am forever
loyal to my
love!



Loyal
to me!
Mmmmm.
I am your
king!

Gary and the ankh continue to flirt with one another. The more they do so, the brighter it seems to glow. Its light continues to suffuse Gary's body, almost like it's filling it up. He feels a testosterone-fueled boost coming on as he is transformed from average to a total stud.



Yes! Ooooh.
Grow, my beloved.
Show me your
majestic
physique.



Mmmm.
Majestic? No!
I am a
god!!

Muscle!

TEAR!

Body
Builder!

SHRED!



No. This all feels weird. Something is not right. I shouldn't be...

Taller, toned, and exotic?

The seeds that the artifact has been planting within Professor Agnew's brain begin to sprout as well. The ruby energy saturating his body, invading and corrupting it, finally takes hold of his mind as well and irrevocably alters it to match his new form: that of a living god.



My body. Oh! I feel... strong... smarter... and...



Reborn! I am finally rid of that accursed form!

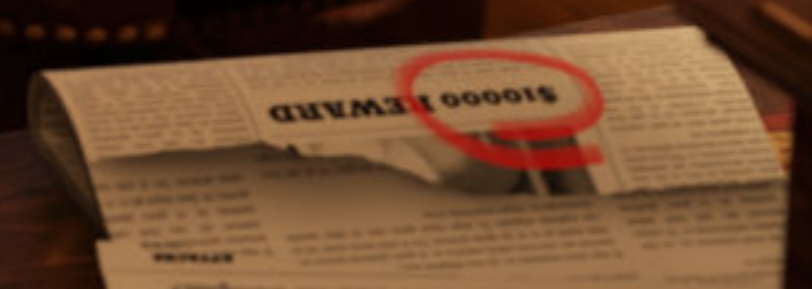
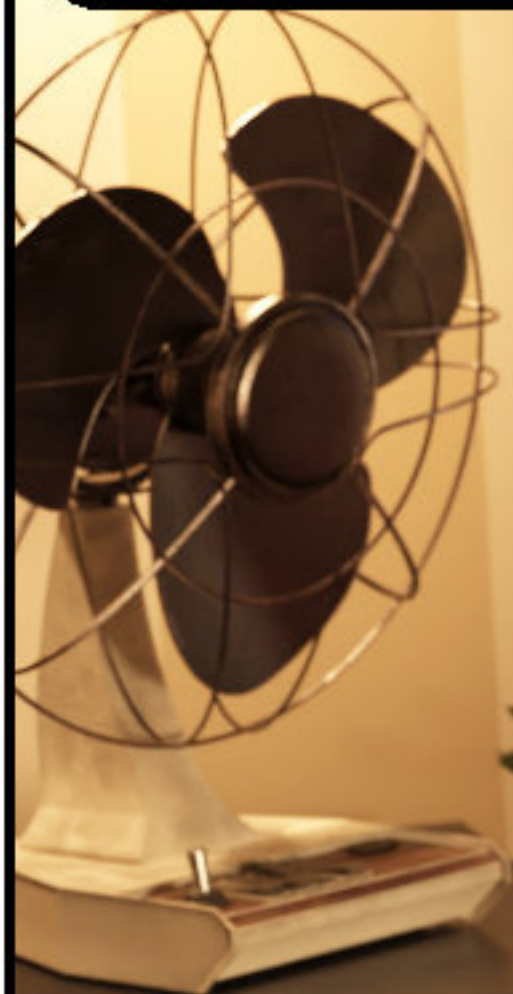
Like the pharaohs of old, worshipped as the embodiment of all that the Egyptians held dear. King, ruler, and representative of the gods all in one form. A specimen of physical and mental perfection. King Gary's clothes cannot contain him. He rips the remnants off, as the artifact compliments him and continues its seduction of his warping mind.

What do you think, my love? Perfect for you?

*Ooooh!
If only I could rub you. The things I would do. I want to so, so badly.*

She was nothing more than a commoner. Simply street filth! Unworthy of being filled with my royal seed!

Your peasant wife would be on her knees! Pleading for your attention.



A man's back and waist are shown in the foreground, wearing a dark, intricately patterned garment and a brown leather belt. In the background, a study is visible with bookshelves filled with books and a desk with a lamp. A glowing red ankh artifact, surrounded by red sparkles, is positioned on the desk. A speech bubble points from the ankh to the man's back.

*Hmmm!
Speaking of
filling...*

King Gary stands before the artifact, bathed in its ruby glow, reveling in his physical perfection - with one exception. The ankh floats down and finds a single area that is still lacking after his incredible transformation. It also happens to be the only locale to which his old clothes still cling.



What are you doing?



Oh! I see...

RIP!

Swell!!

Just like his body, and his rapidly inflating ego, Gary's member is bathed in the ruddy, ruby glow of the artifact's light. It too swells and grows until it rivals the size of the very pyramids themselves! The growth quite literally disintegrates the last vestiges of his clothing.

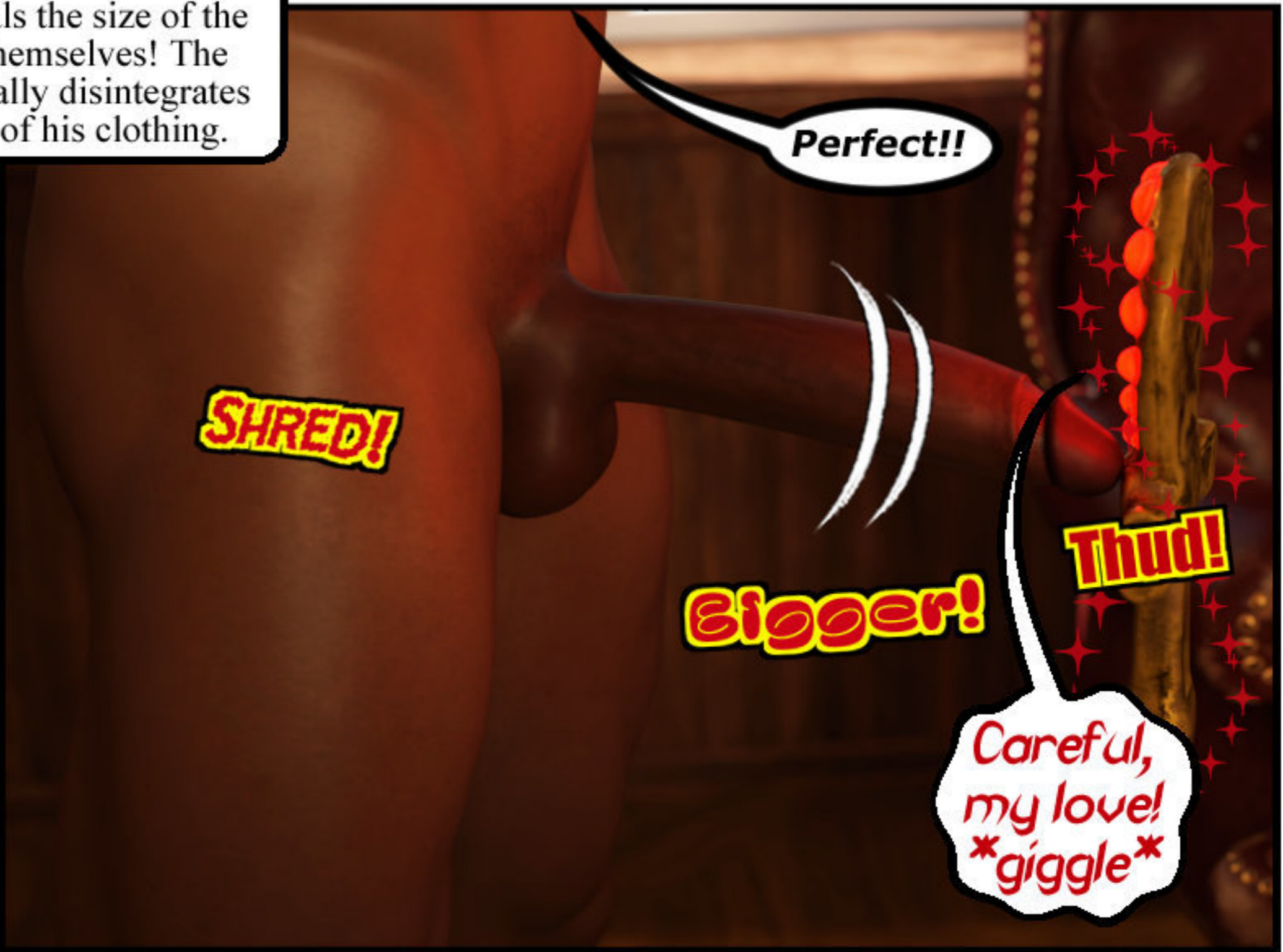


Mmmm. Come now, my beloved. Is that all?

Longer!

TEAR!

Thicker!



Perfect!!

SHRED!

Bigger!

Thud!

Careful, my love!
giggle

Most excellent!

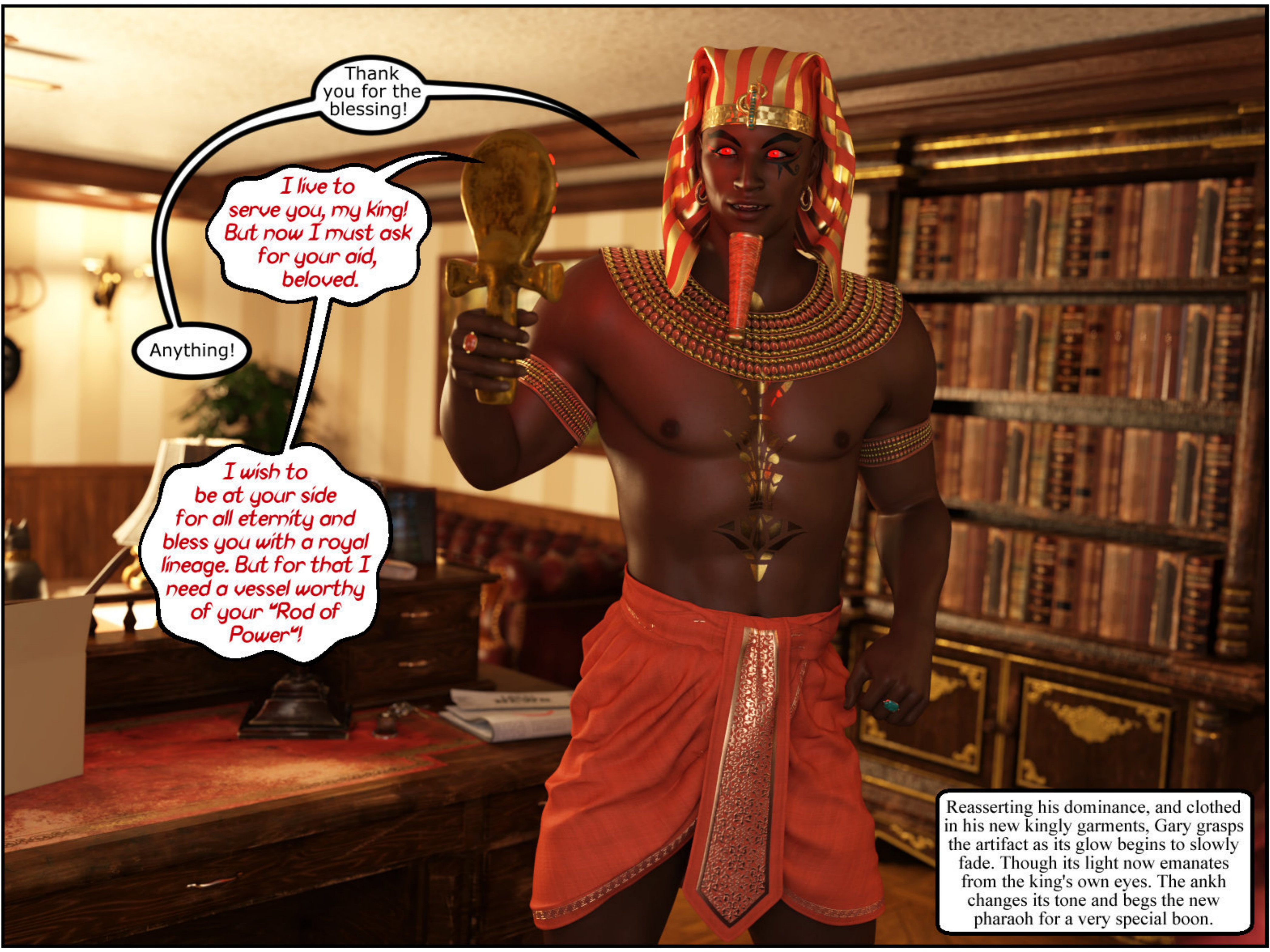


But I think it's still missing something.



The proper attire for a god!





Thank you for the blessing!

I live to serve you, my King! But now I must ask for your aid, beloved.

Anything!

I wish to be at your side for all eternity and bless you with a royal lineage. But for that I need a vessel worthy of your "Rod of Power"!

Reasserting his dominance, and clothed in his new kingly garments, Gary grasps the artifact as its glow begins to slowly fade. Though its light now emanates from the king's own eyes. The ankh changes its tone and begs the new pharaoh for a very special boon.

The scene slowly begins to fade out,
as the king answers the plea of his
most beloved subject.

A
worthy vessel?
I shall find you a
dozen of them! I know
exactly where we can
find plenty of
potential hosts
for you!



BWAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!



A villanous laugh echoes through the building, unheard by most. Including our friend Chris, who can be seen approaching the outside of the building. One can only assume that he is headed to class.

The story will
continue in the
next part.

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