

The Addiction of Bimbohood



Hello!
I am Trisha Tanektoda,
CEO of a multinational
IT Company. It is my business
to create the newest technologies
and software for your
home entertainment
needs.

As you can imagine,
my free time is extremely rare,
but if I can catch some of
this precious time...

...I want
to relax and enjoy it.
With all the decisions I have
to make every day this
is not easy...

...but then
came the absolutely amazing
products from Amaz2k12 Corp!
They showed me a legal way to
fully relax, without any
drugs or unwanted
side effects.

created by Amaz2k12

based on Ideas &
Co-Autor Zoad

The Addiction of Bimbohood



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

Here, let me show you.



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

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



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

OH MY GAWD!

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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...

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...

klick

slam

zzzZZZ

The Addiction of Bimbohood

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...

The Addiction of Bimbohood



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...

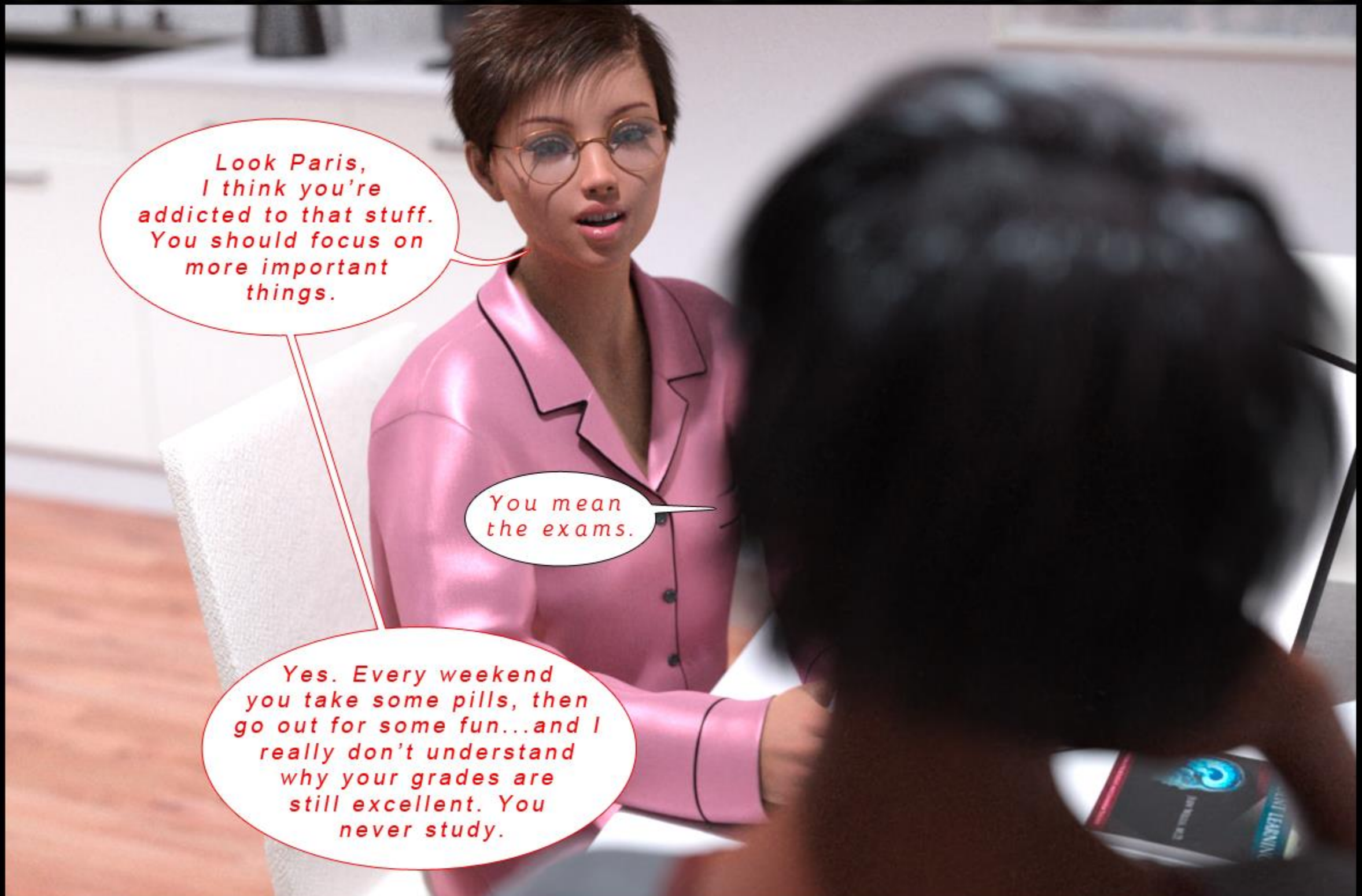
hehe...yea sure...Tooth***paste***. I bet it tastes a little salty...am I right?

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.

Hm, I don't know, Paris...I still have a lot to review. I want to earn another good grade tomorrow.

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.

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Fine,
as you wish,
Lou.

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

Seriously?
yuck



mmhhh

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

lick

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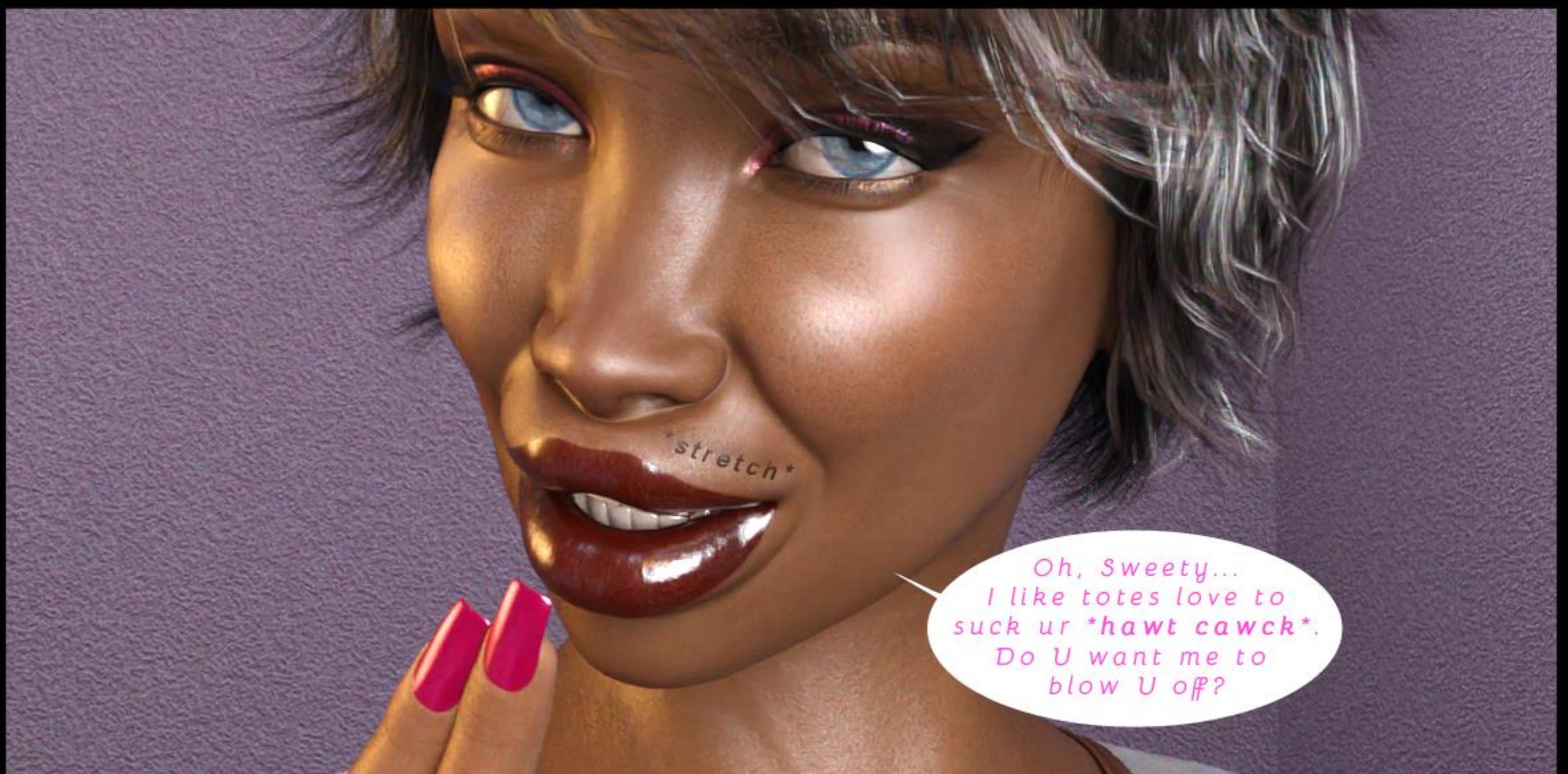
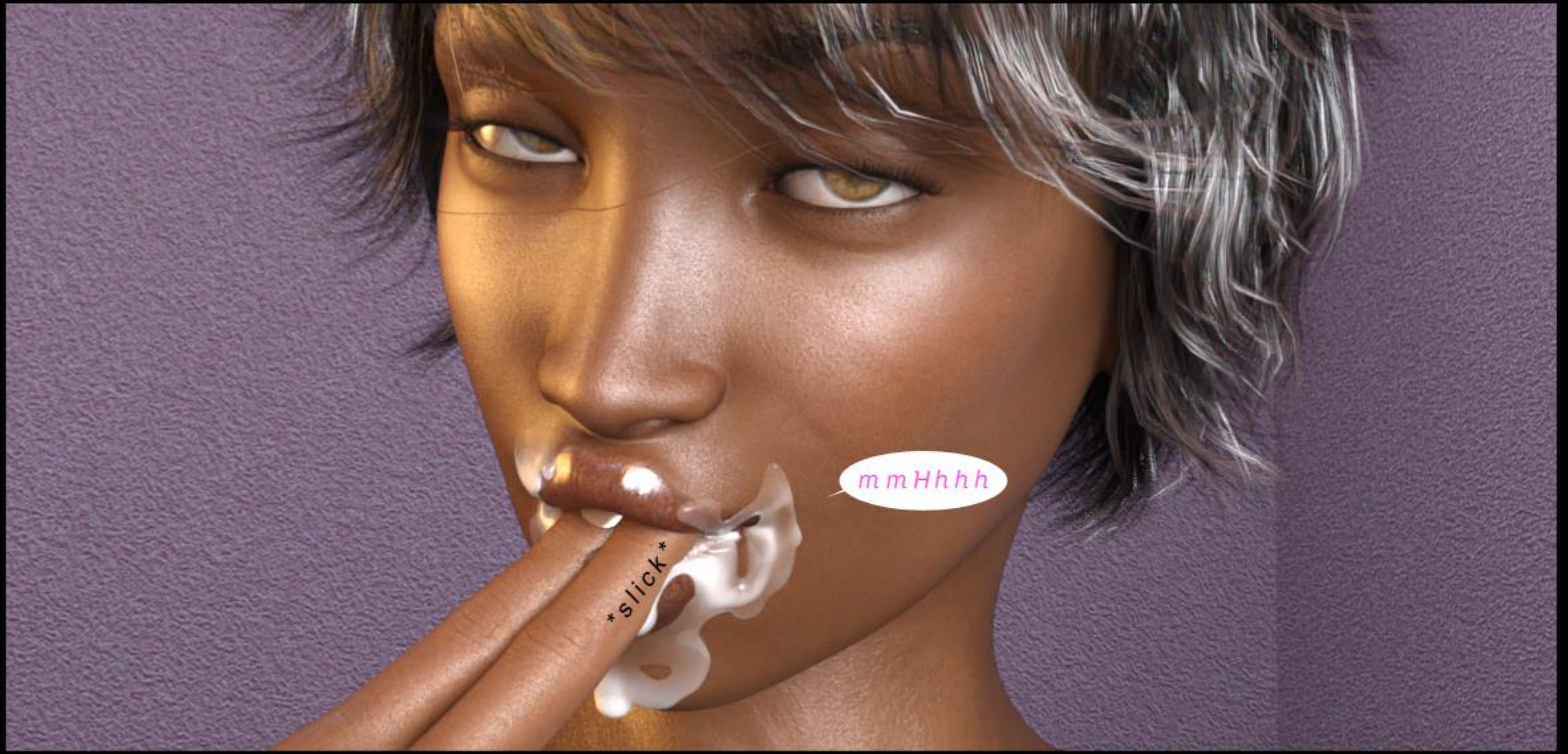
If you will
like excuse me, *giggle*
the changes kick in really
fast and are extremely
...um...personal...

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*

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



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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.

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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

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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

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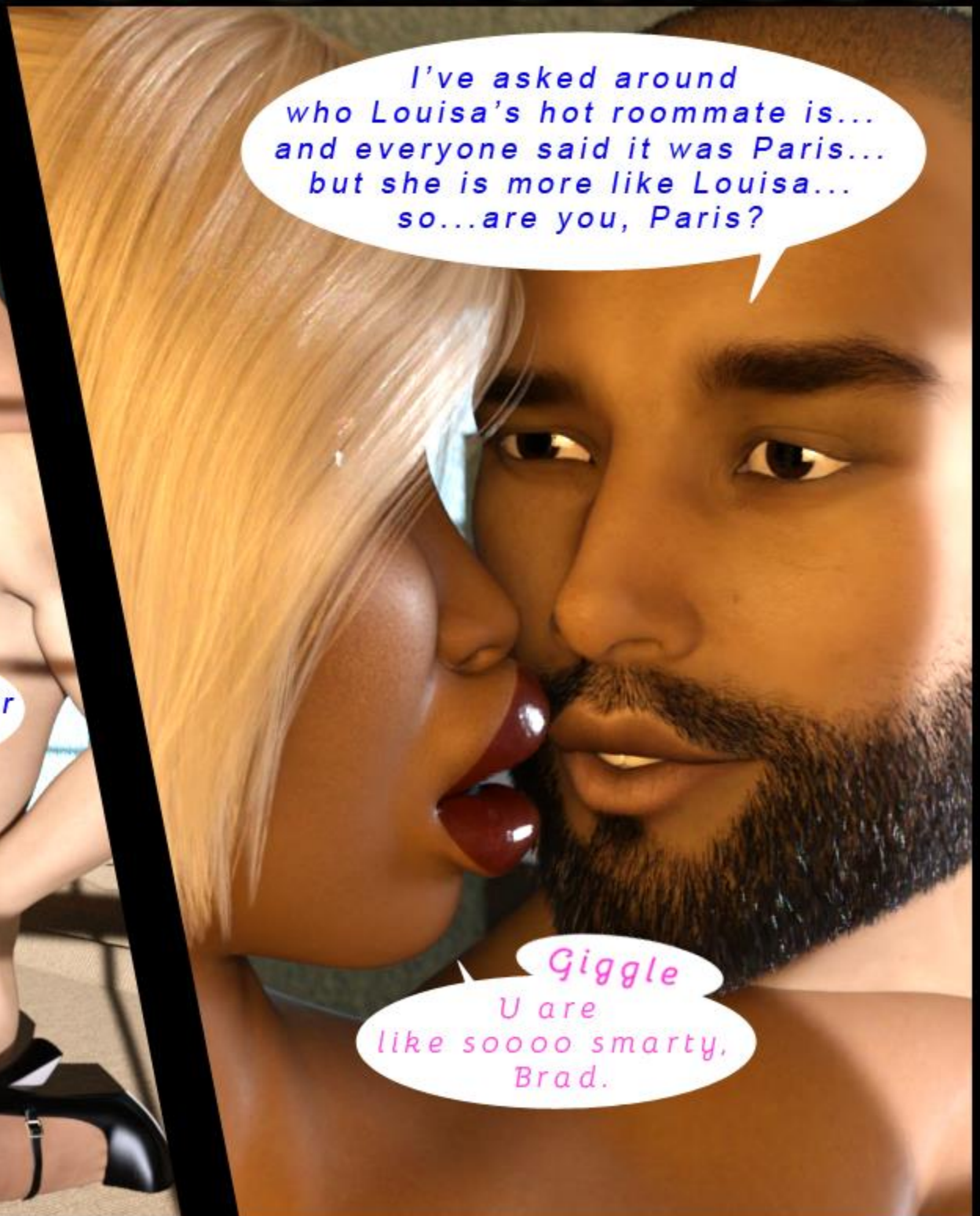


Ooohhhh Brad...
ur cawck is like
sooo hugee...

Sure Babe...
but before I blow your
back out...

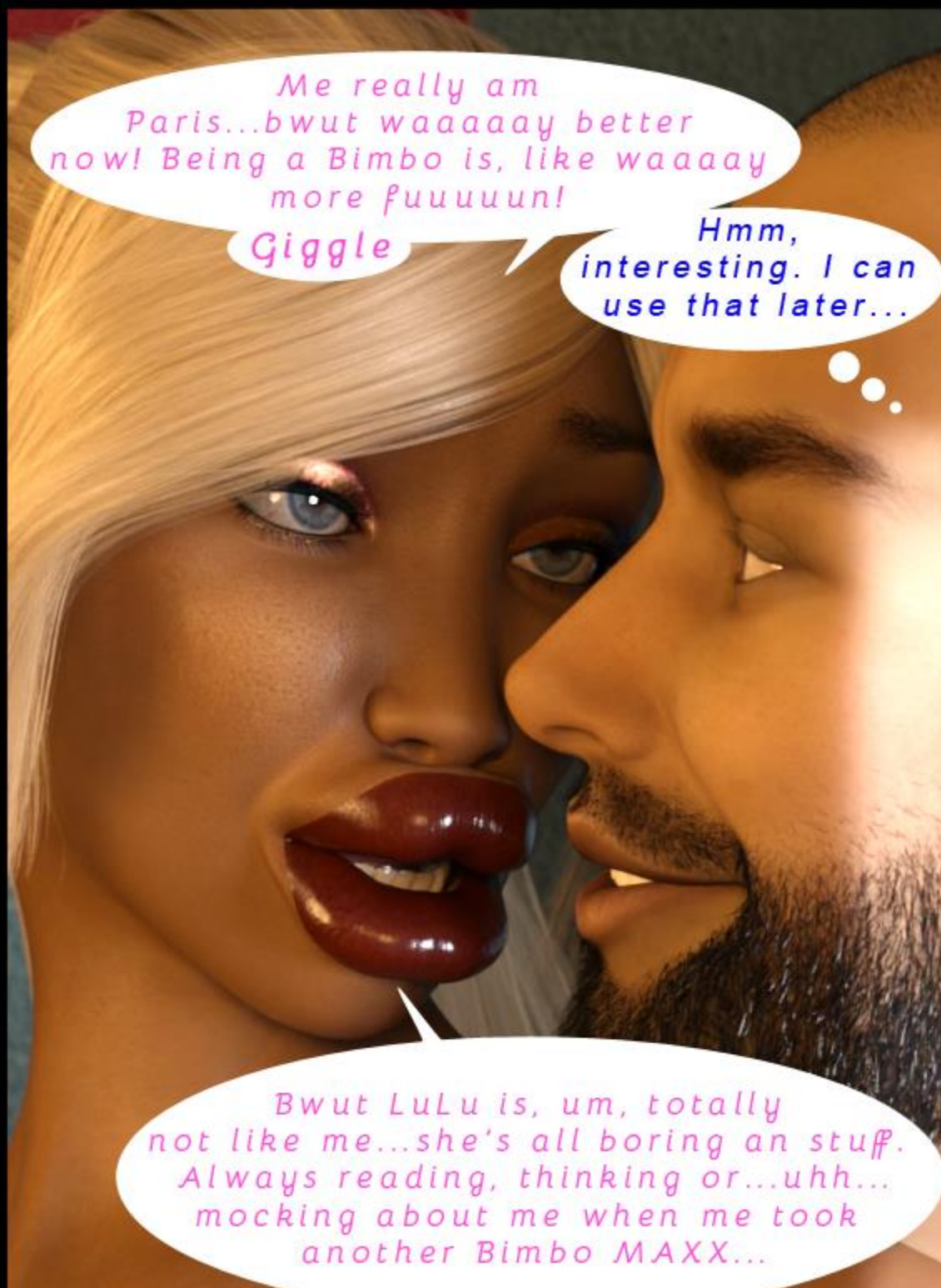
...I want
you inside me...pwease...
FUCK ME...real
hard!

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 mhhh
sliding in...yaahaaay!

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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...

click
I told yo....

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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!

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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


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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!

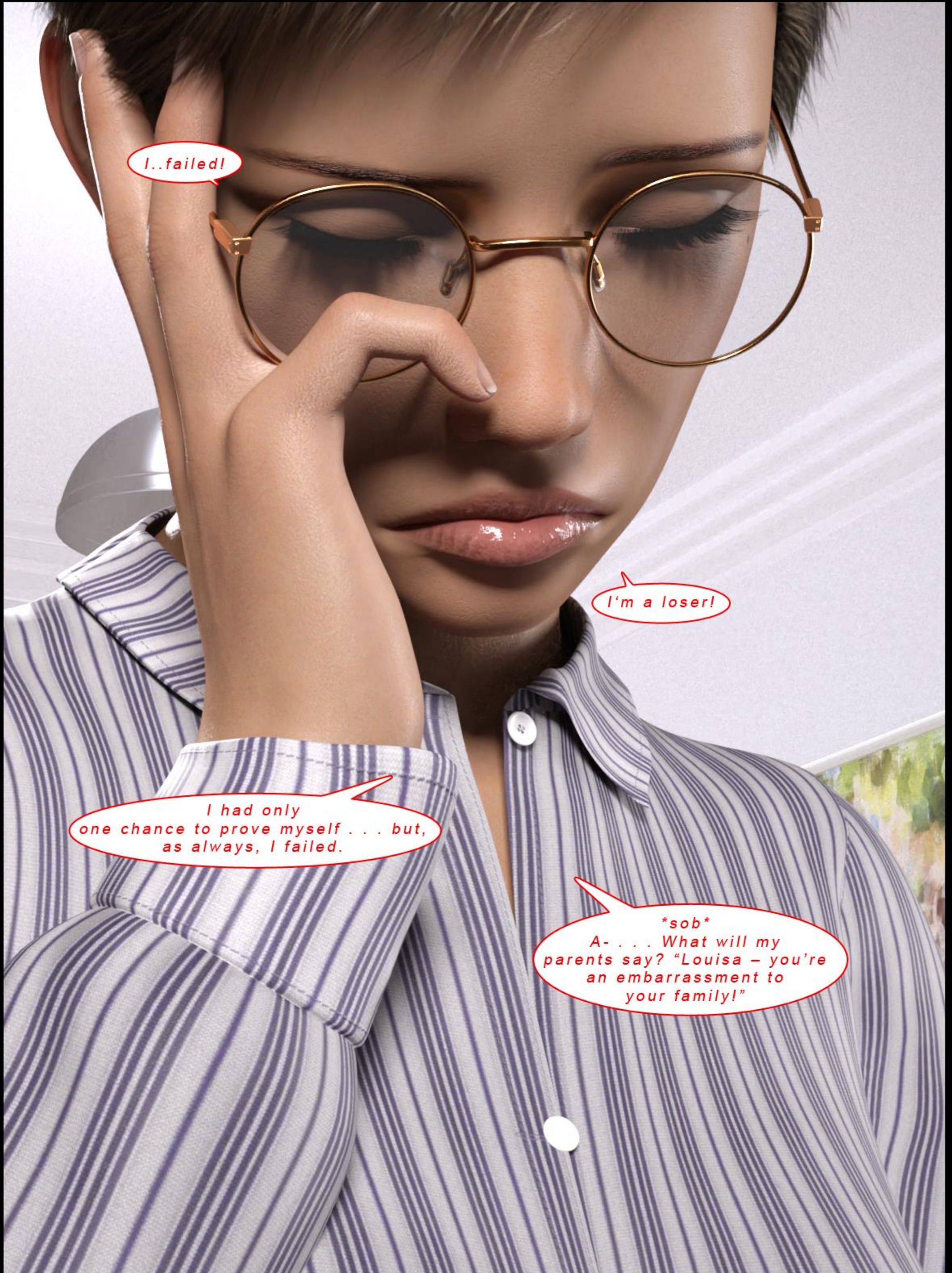


WHAT THE?!

A- ?!?

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

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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!"

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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?

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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...

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But the pills are already showing their effects.



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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 eaffaac...

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.

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teheehee

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

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And while Louisa's body is still Bimbofying , Paris' conviction wavers.

lengthen

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

Addiction is insidious. You don't feel it take hold; its ideas become yours.



...Wait? Do I,
like WANT to be
a Bimbo again?

Hell...YES!
I want to enjoy it
like her!

I WANT
TO BE A
BIMBO!

A pang of desire hits Paris at just the right moment, and it changes her. Studying will not be a part of her lifestyle.

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



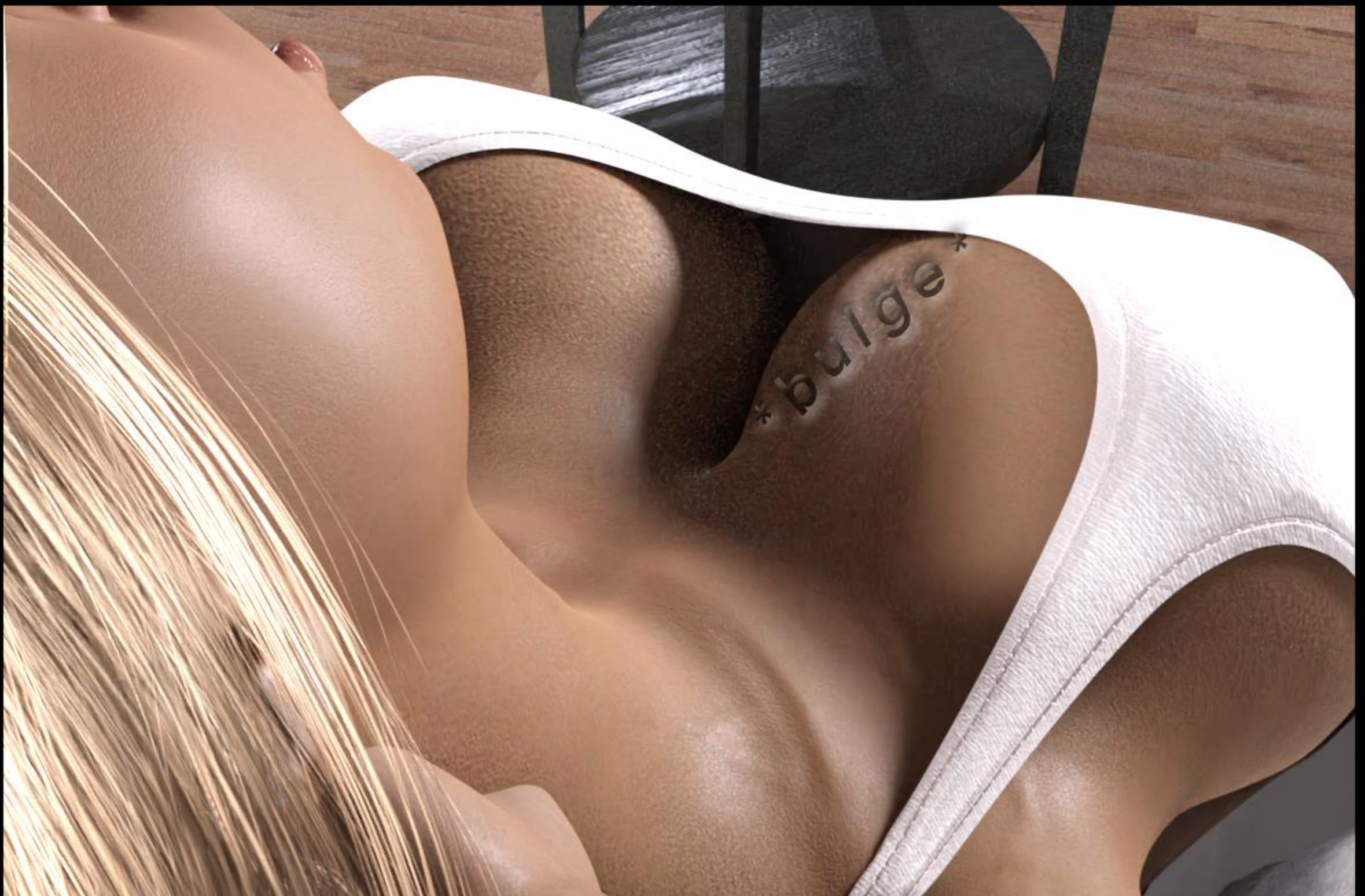
And...
here it
comes!

munch
It's...

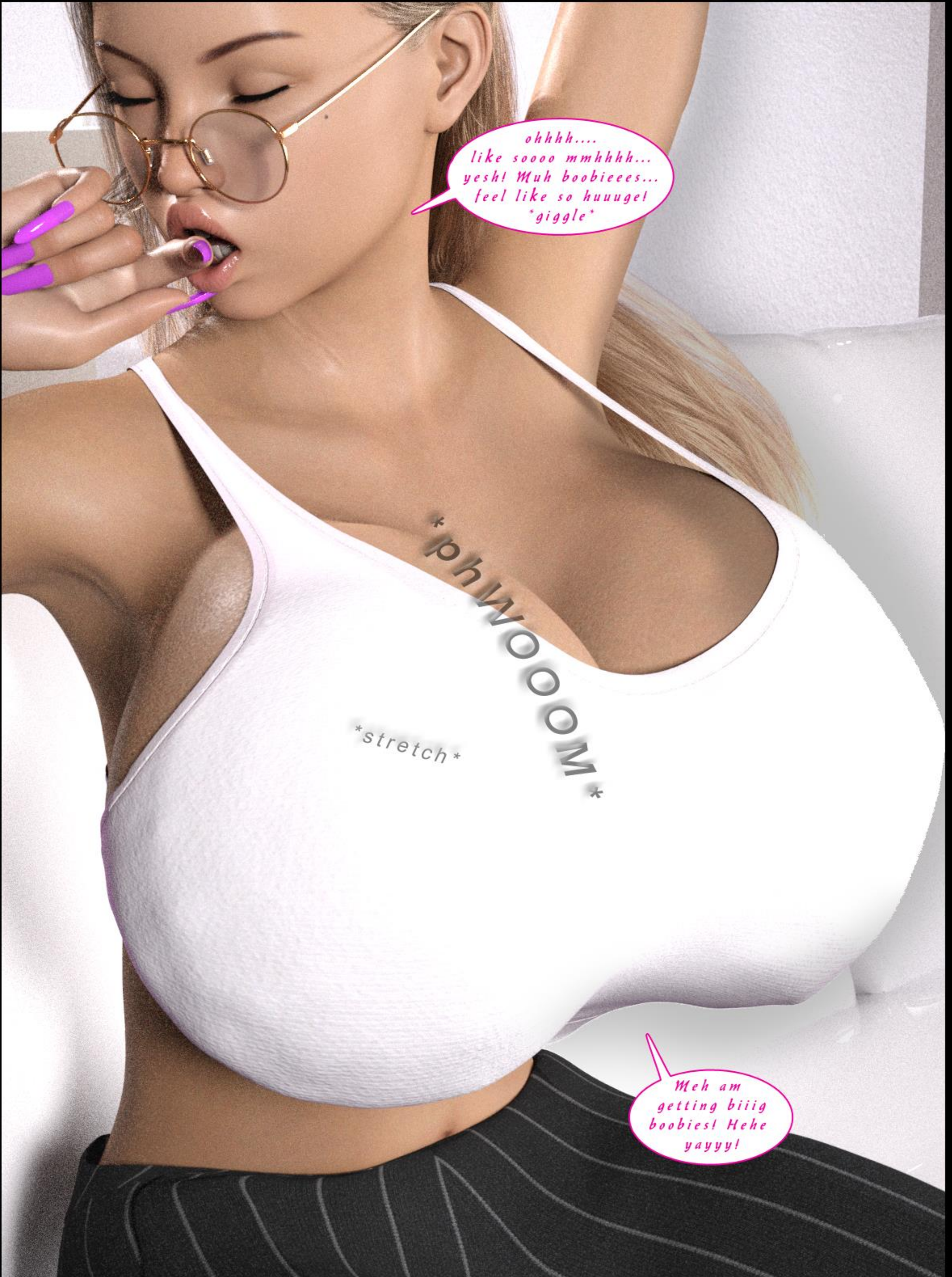
BIMBOTIME!

growth

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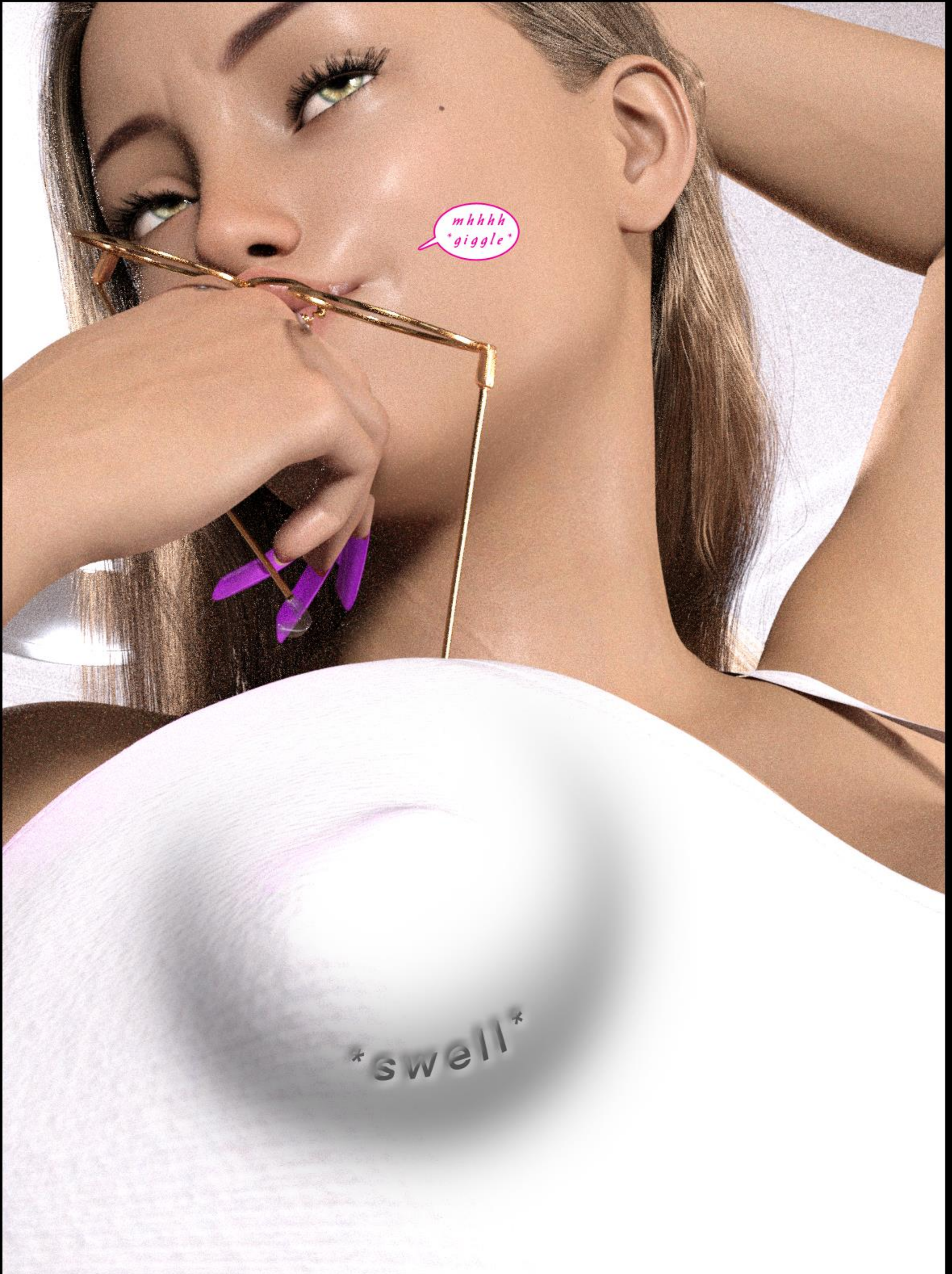


ohhhh....
like soooo mmhhhh...
yes! Muh boobieees...
feel like so huuugel
giggle

Meh am
getting biiig
boobies! Hehe
yyyyy!



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

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

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



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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.



slurp
Moar! Mmmh need...
mooaar

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...

The Addiction of Bimbohood

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.

The Addiction of Bimbohood

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'moon.
Thas ain't, wike, fair!
Sure thang Mista
Big don't wanna
join?

teehee...
just kiddin' Sistah.
Bet ya want him
inside u!

The Addiction of Bimbohood



Bwut...why don't we have sum fun together frst, huh?

Oh oh oh, dis is a nice...umm...idea fer sure!



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

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



The Addiction of Bimbohood



Uhhh...ur tights
are waaay too tight, Sistah.
Ur Booty get, like, reeal
huuuge!

Nooo kiddin'
bwut I can't ... open...
ur damn pants!

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The Addiction of Bimbohood



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

...de... um,
de... wike,
gone!

giggle
Gosh...dis stuff made
all my thinky thoughts wike,
alllll slippy slopityy
heeheehee...

...bwut
ooohhhh mahhh goshhh
I feel soooo hawwt! An sexy!
Wike who needs
a bwain?

mmHHhhh
wike u are, wike, totesss
right Sistahhh. Who needs bwains
wit bodies wike dees?



The Addiction of Bimbohood



*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?*

The Addiction of Bimbohood



Bwut whut dis here is wike totes Mistah Big...

Wike, why?

Cause he is wike soooo, um, big! An a'ways wike wock hard.

mOaH

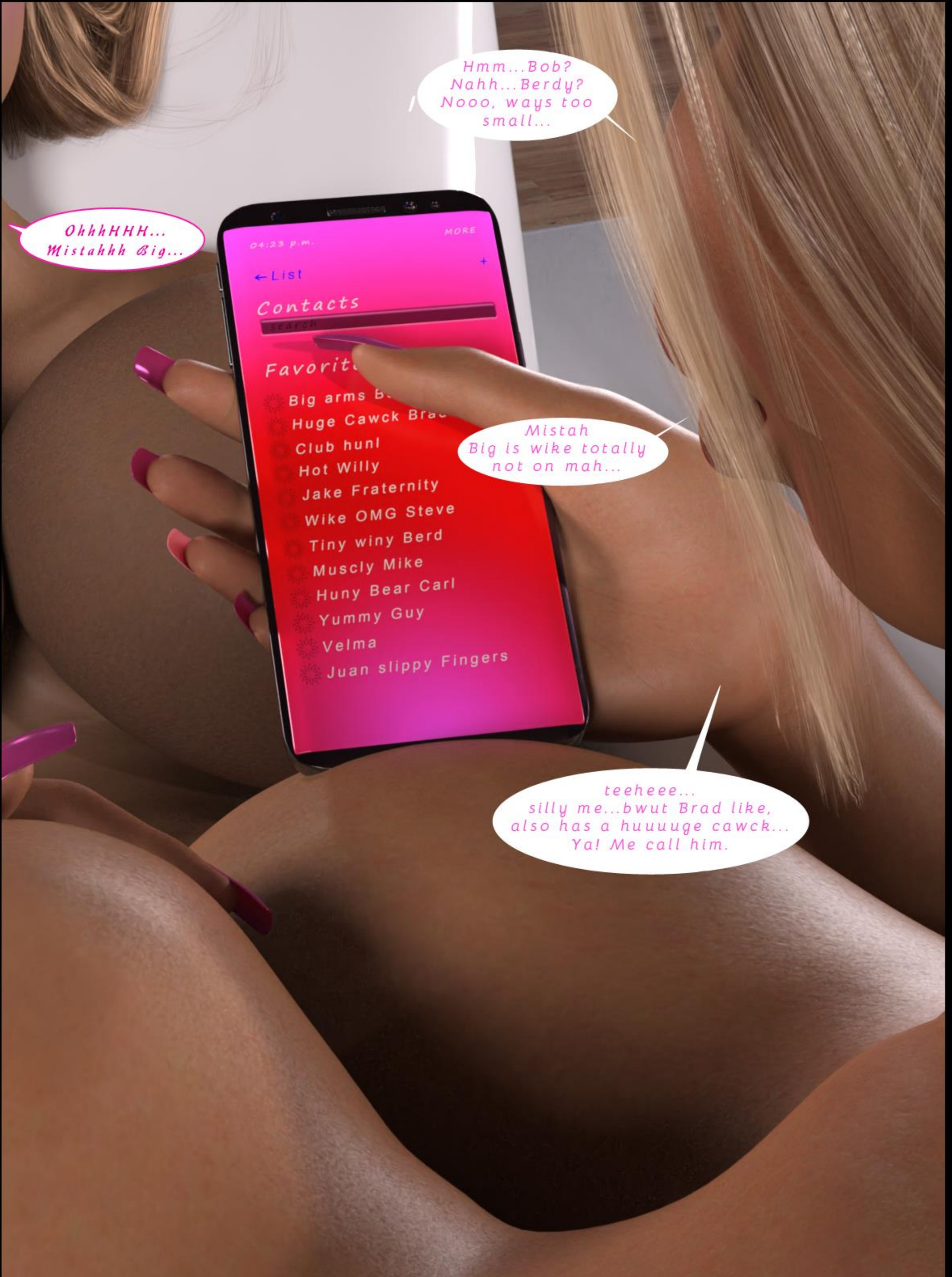
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The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



Hmm...Bob?
Nahh...Berdy?
Nooo, ways too
small...

OhhhHHH...
Mistahhh Big...

Mistah
Big is wike totally
not on mah...

teeheee...
silly me...bwut Brad like,
also has a huuuuge cawck...
Ya! Me call him.

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teehee...
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.

The Addiction of Bimbohood



Ohhh...that,
um...looks kinda
hawt...l...

Sup, Paris...
ready for another
visit?

Uhhh...Brad?
giggle Dis is totally
Paris...u wike
r'member?

Hey moron...
you video called me...
I can see you and
your...

Wike...whuuut?
Vi..de..teeheee...call?
Can U cum over, Brad? Wike,
pwetty pwease? Me an mah hawt
Bimbo friend wike, neeeeeeeedd
a good fuck from
ur huge cawk..

...Bimbofriend?
Who?

teeheee...
U will see...me and
Lulu are two wike, totally
hawt Bimbo sluts...

04:23 p.m. MORE
← List +
SENDING
to Huge Cawck
Brad
Juan slippy Fingers

The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



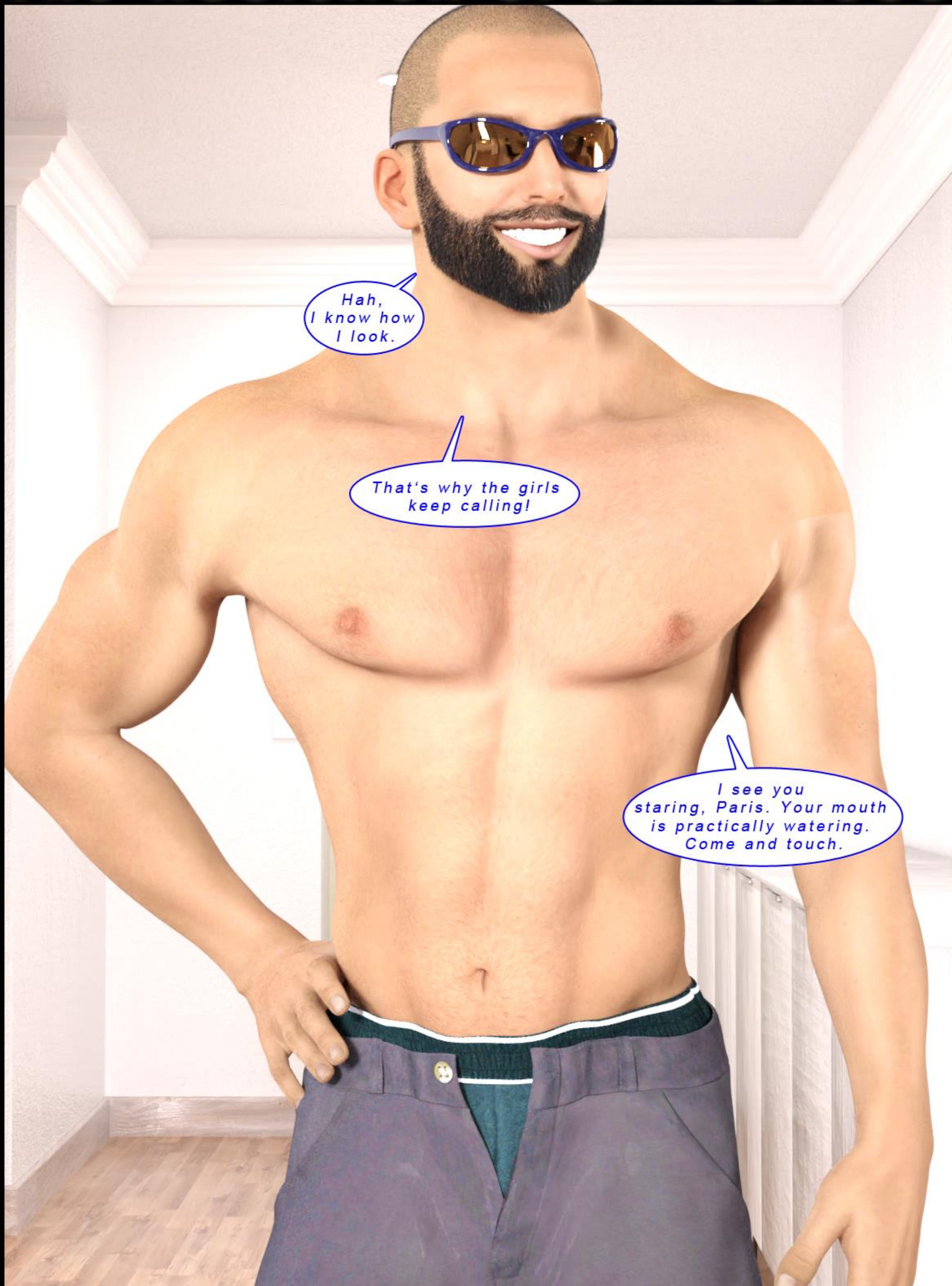
Ohh...Hi...
there Brad!

What's up,
Bitches?

Ohhhh -
ha...gawd...he...
sooo hawt!



The Addiction of Bimbohood



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.



The Addiction of Bimbohood



I knew you couldn't resist taking another pill.

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

Who's the Bimbo on your couch?



Hi Brad!

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

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

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

The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood

Louisa's sexually conservative nature sends the words of her next request tumbling...

Ummm...

me umm,
wike...ummm...
totes... can u...

U wike totally
fuk me wit ur big
cawck, Bwad?

But her lust, empowered by the Bimbomaxx, wins out.

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OHhhh!
Oh Bwad...

giggle
Squeezin' mah
huuuge titties mhhhh
an grabbin' mah big
round booty...

U are
wike sooo
kewll!

teehee...
an wike sooo
strong.

And so hours of incredible pleasure and lust begin...

The Addiction of Bimbohood

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...

The Addiction of Bimbohood

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.

*Bwaddy...
Lulu wants wike tots
more funnn...bwout
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**

zzzzzzzzzz

The Addiction of Bimbohood

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...

The Addiction of Bimbohood



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.

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...

The Addiction of Bimbohood

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.

The Addiction of Bimbohood

Meanwhile in Brad's room...

Oh Brad...
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.

The Addiction of Bimbohood

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?

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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... *hiki*... That would really cause trouble.

The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



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.

The Addiction of Bimbohood



Yay!
Yaaay

Like the Bimbo's we totally are...
Like totally, for 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.

The Addiction of Bimbohood

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?



The Addiction of Bimbohood

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.



The Addiction of Bimbohood

But even the hoped-for shower does not calm Louisa's desire and her unexpected transformation continues...

Oh my...
where is that...
coming from? I...never felt
THAT aroused before.

...but how much of a Bimbo will she be this time...without taking a pill?

The Addiction of Bimbohood

Louisa's perky breasts...



grow

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

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



stretch

So unexpected...
That *totes* must be like
a side effect thingie...

g-i-g-g-l-e

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

The Addiction of Bimbohood

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..) feel sooo happy now!

giggle



The Addiction of Bimbohood



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



The Addiction of Bimbohood



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!



The Addiction of Bimbohood

And so, with very low inhibitions, immoral and other impulses that Louisa blocked all these years...



The Addiction of Bimbohood

And after many hours of shopping,



Luisa returns to her dorm on campus...

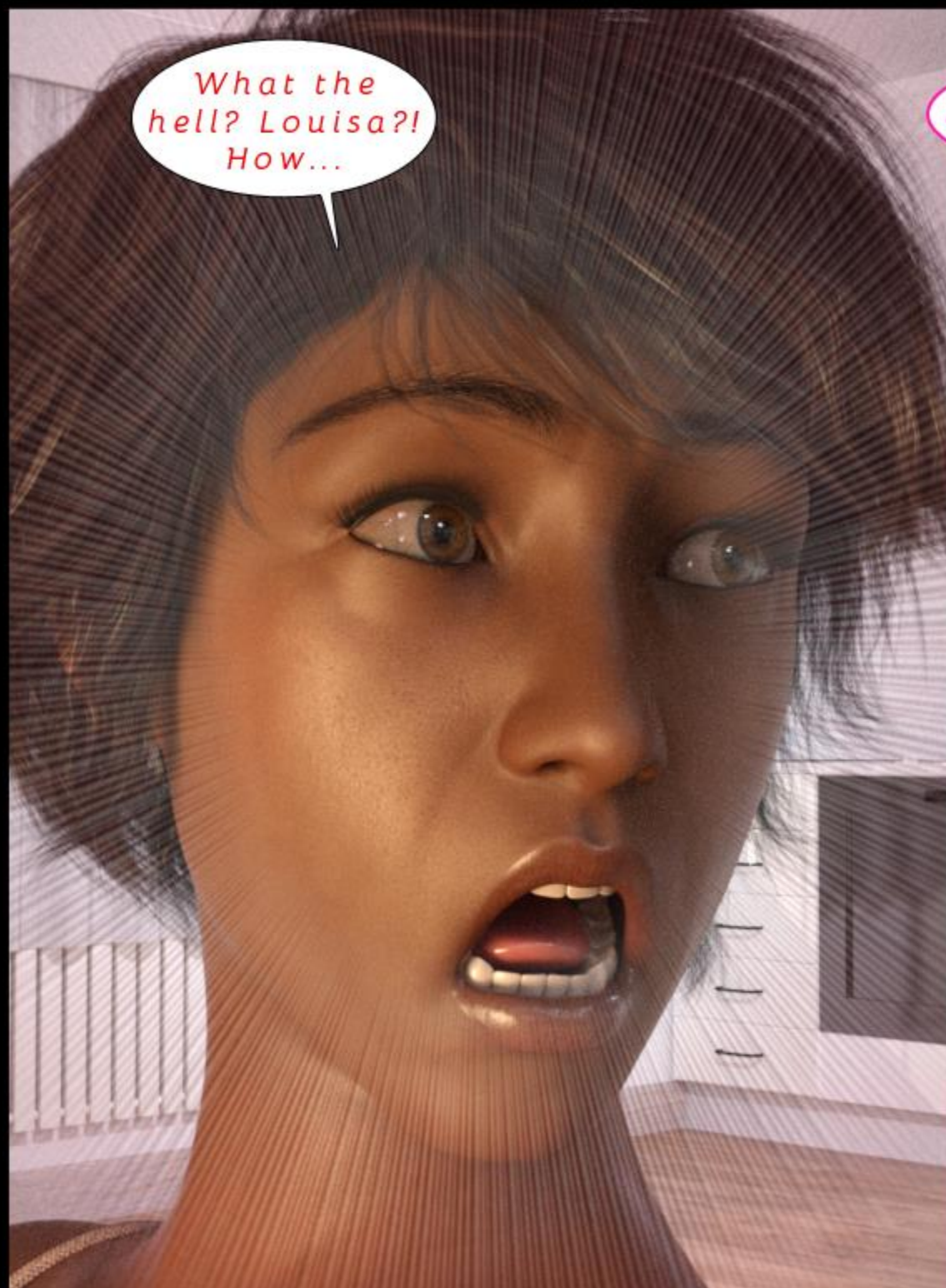
The Addiction of Bimbohood



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?

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

The Addiction of Bimbohood



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

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



I remember
how curious I was
as I ordered them the
first time.

BIMBO MAXX - LET YOUR INNER SLUT

X 01
BUY NOW



One bottle
should be enough
for both of us.

X 01

BUY NOW



hmmm, lemme think...

teehee....oopsie
giggle

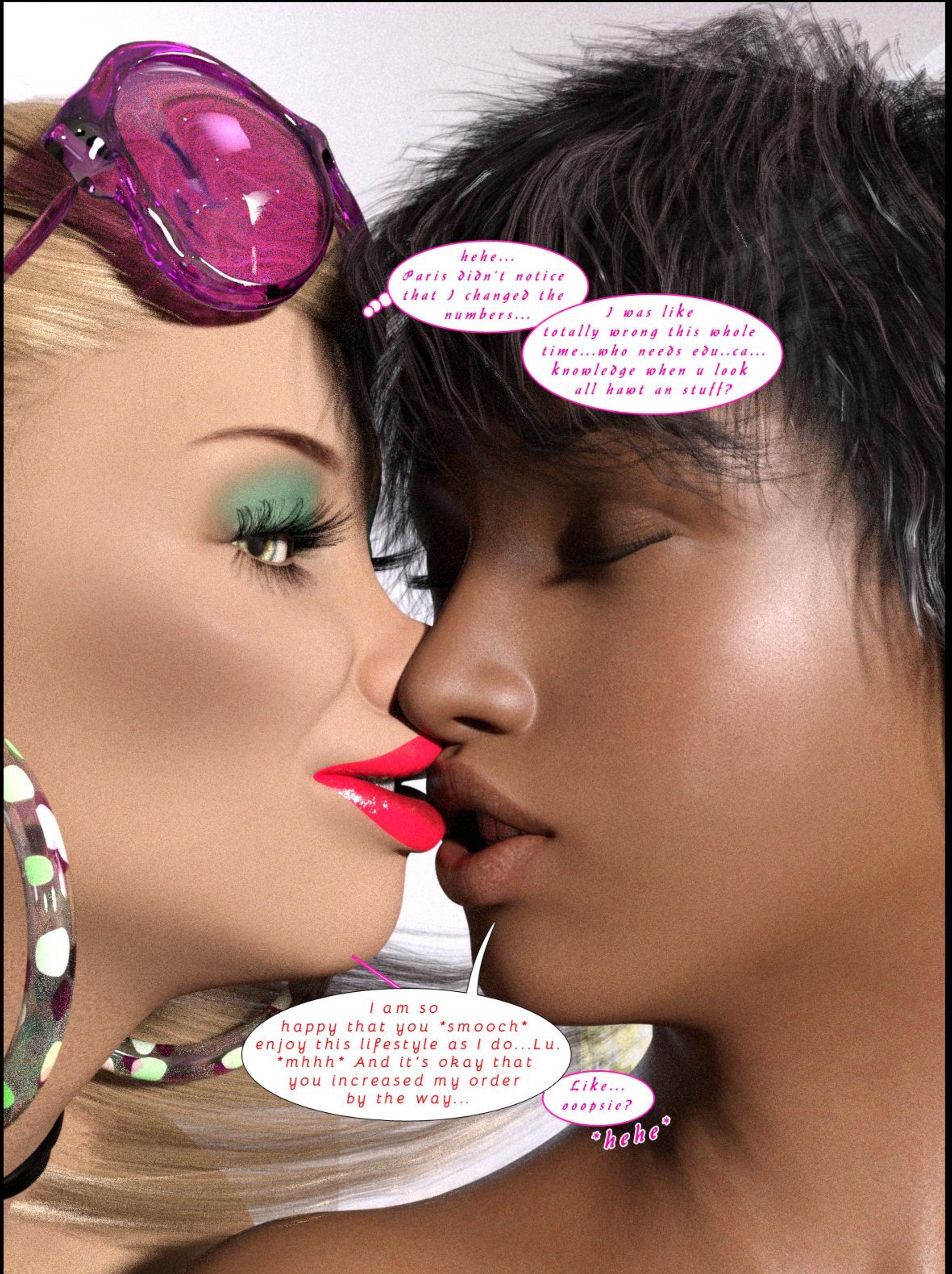
Buuut now...
I want to 'noy
you, Paris.

X 10

THANK YOU!

click

The Addiction of Bimbohood



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...
oopsie?

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.

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...

The Addiction of Bimbohood



Unbelievable...
I won something? And
a lifetime supply
at that...

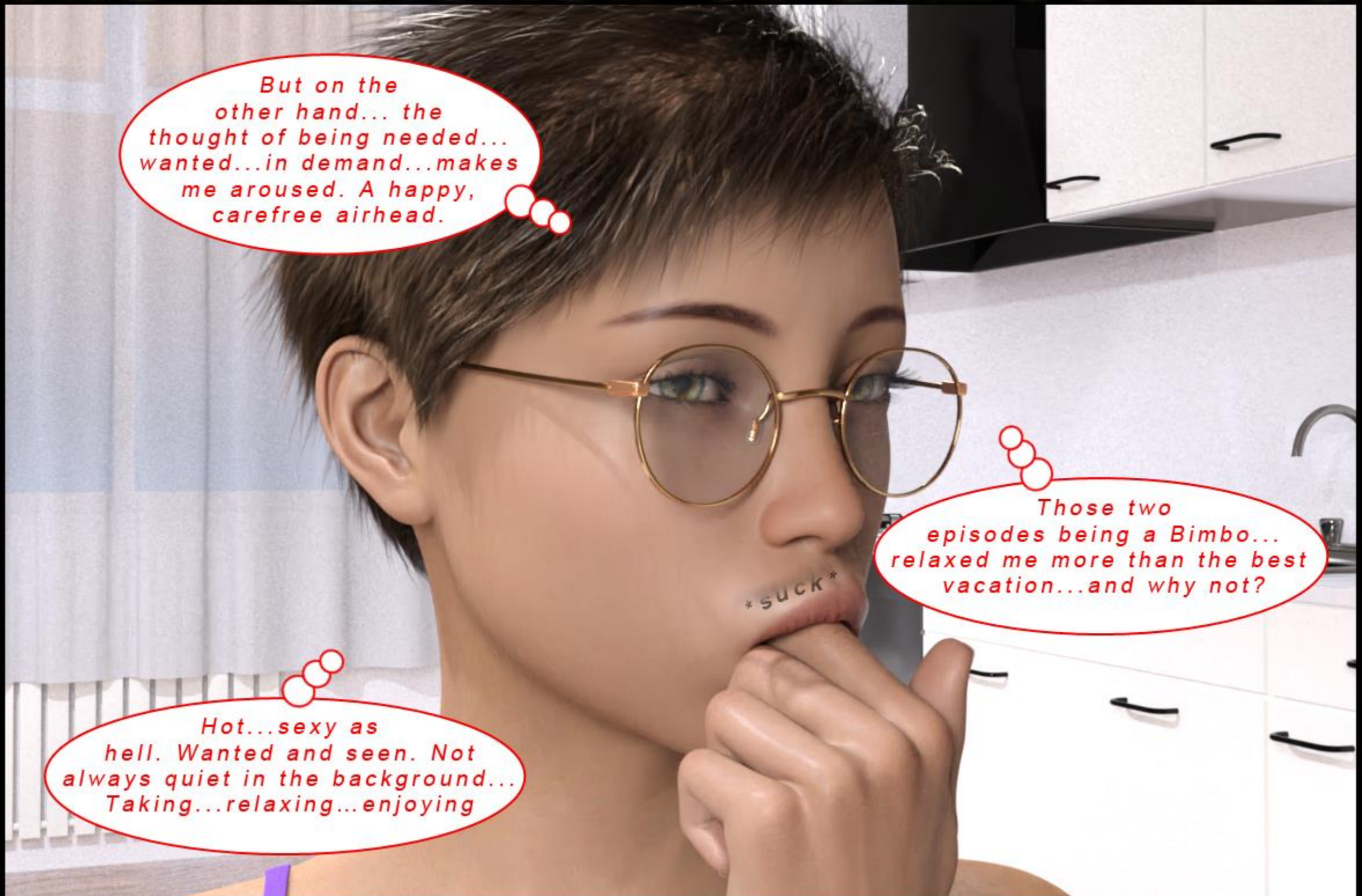
I had no
idea that Paris
was that...
fond.

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.

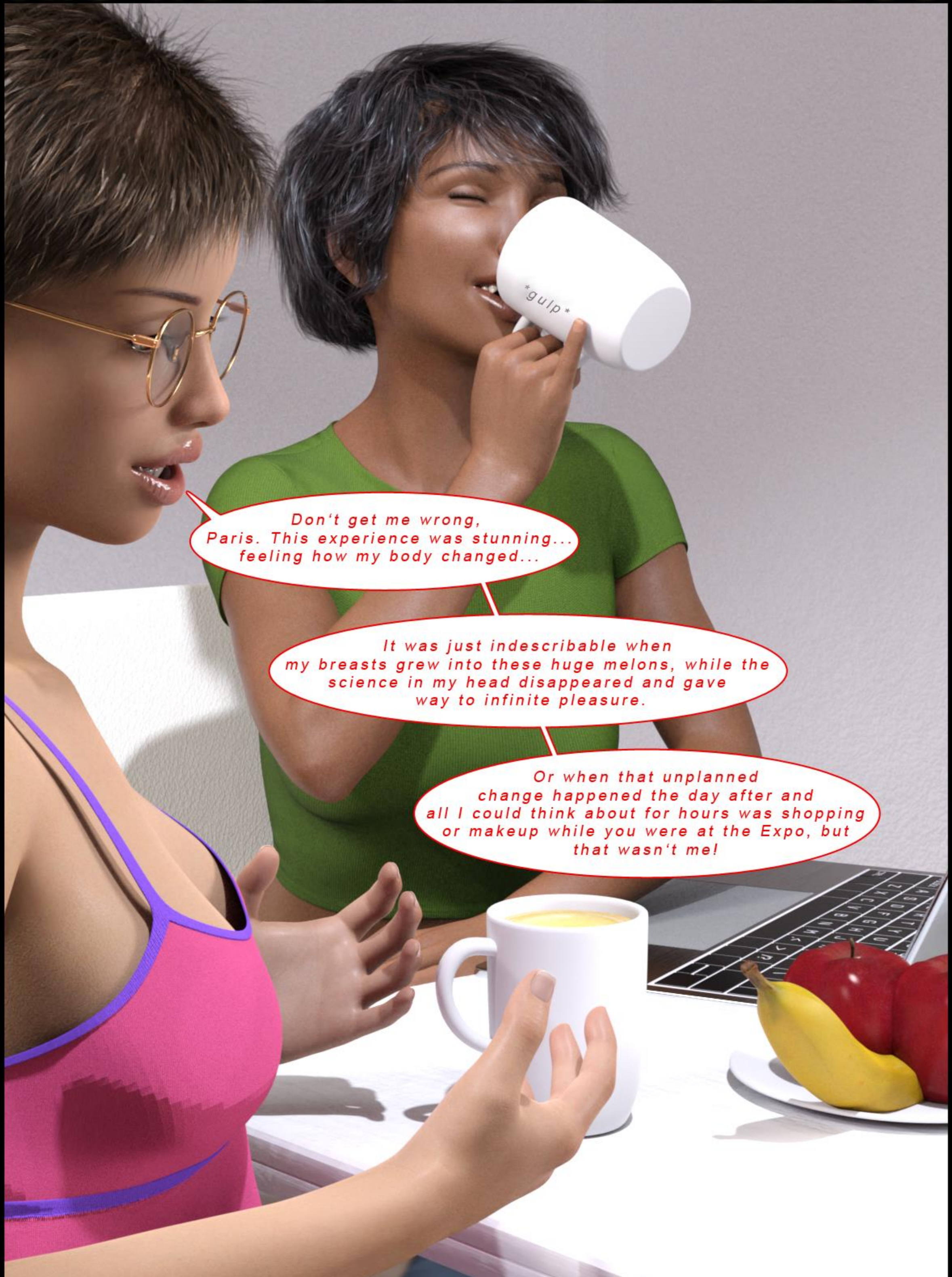
The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



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!

The Addiction of Bimbohood



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.

The Addiction of Bimbohood

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.

The Addiction of Bimbohood

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

The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



*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.*

The Addiction of Bimbohood

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.

The Addiction of Bimbohood

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....


The Addiction of Bimbohood

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 bimbo-like.



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 :)

The Addiction of Bimbohood



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

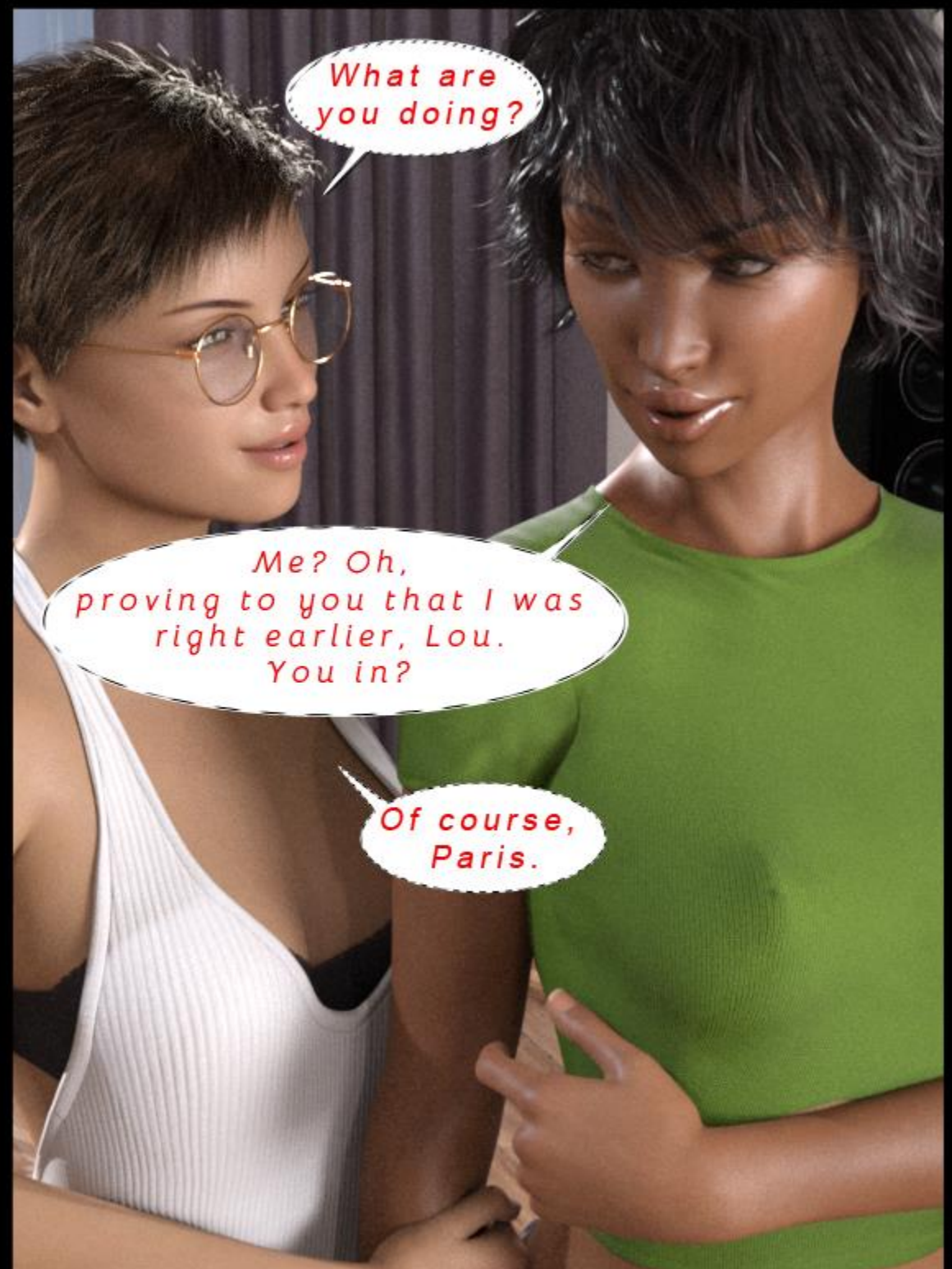
How lucky am I ?
Collect delivery fee and get
laid by a young, hot bitch. A
dream come true.

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

Always
at service,
Missy.



Who is Paris
talking to? Oh...a
guest?



What are
you doing?

Me? Oh,
proving to you that I was
right earlier, Lou.
You in?

Of course,
Paris.

The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood

I can't believe I fell for that.

Who knew you could get stiffed twice in one delivery.

Now I have to make up for lost time... box tossing it is!

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

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

The Addiction of Bimbohood



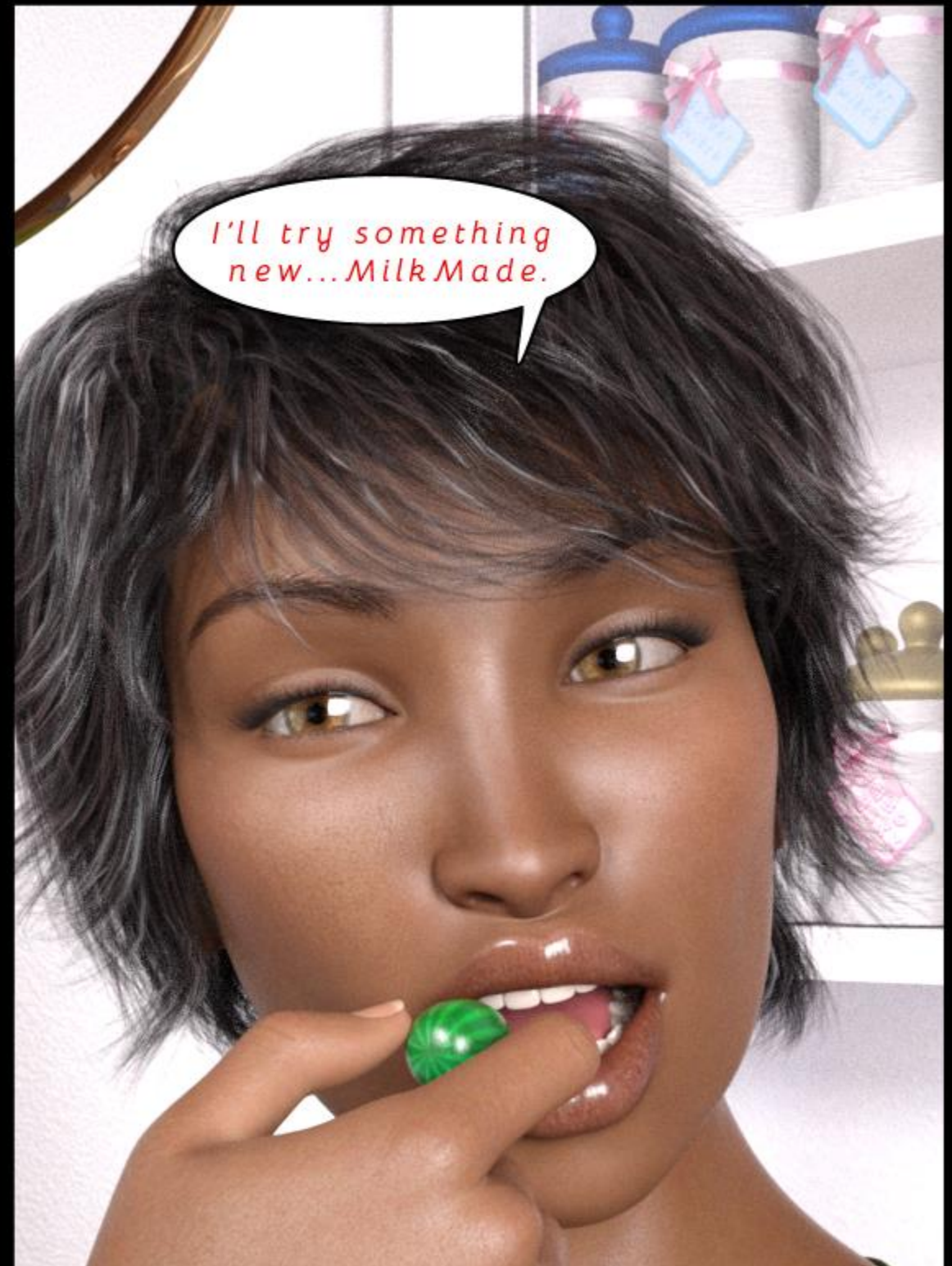
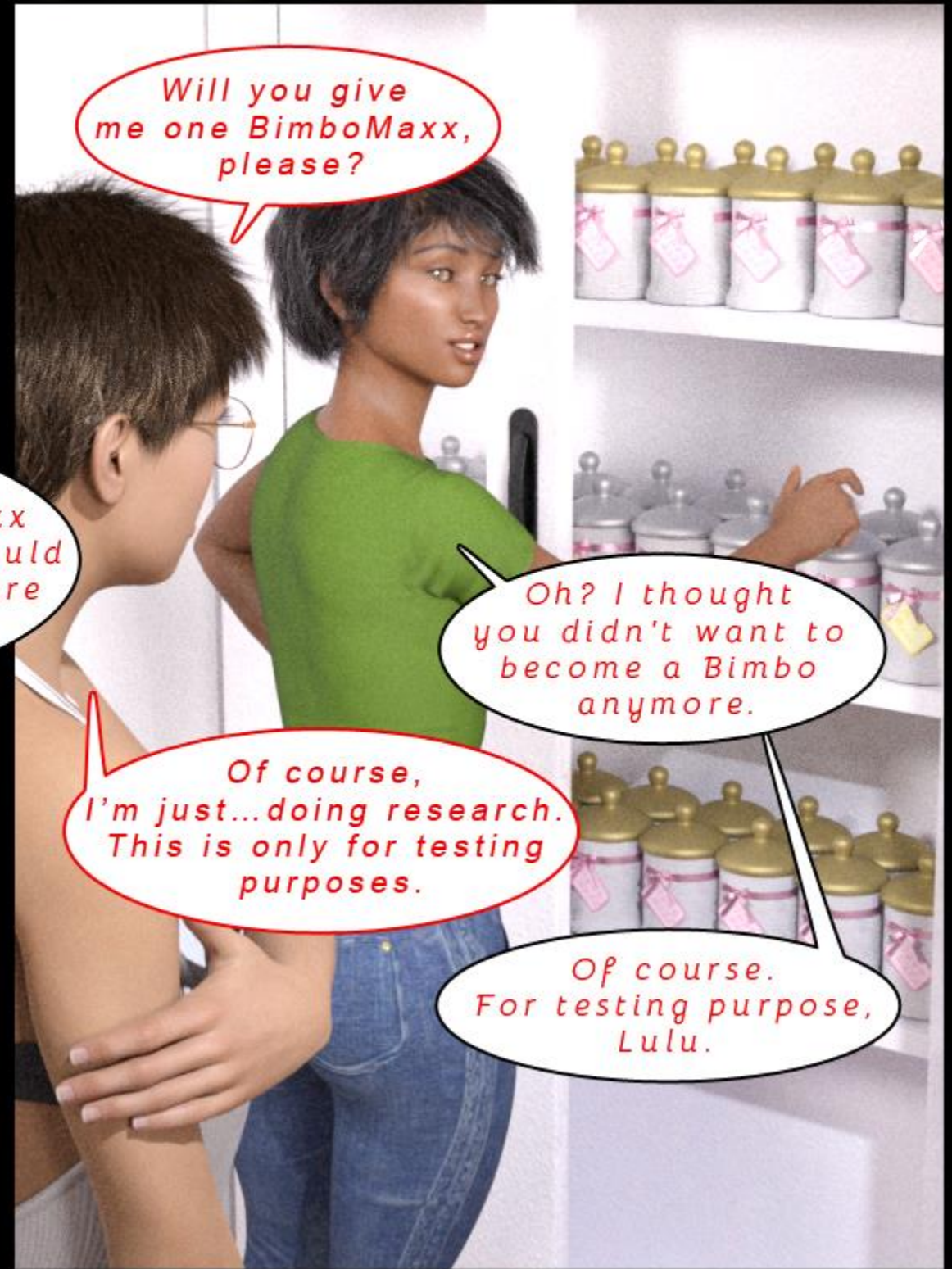
I don't do this very often, but it went well... and if I'm honest, it was even fun! Men can be so simple.



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.

The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



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

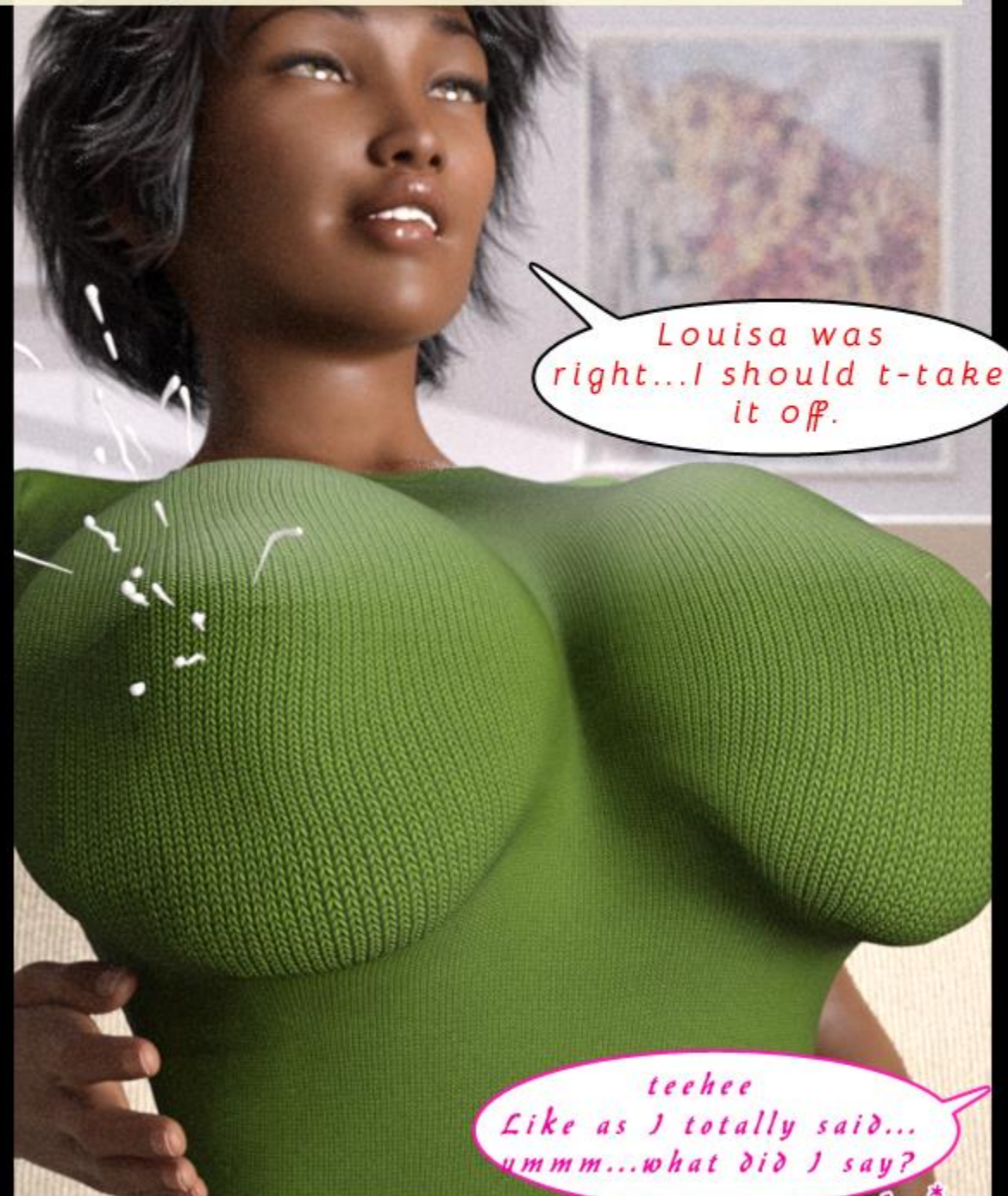


The Addiction of Bimbohood

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.



My breasts
feel H-heavier...s
o much heavier
than before.



Louisa was
right...I should t-take
it off.

teehee
Like as I totally said...
ummm...what did I say?

giggle

And so with some relief...



Ahhh...
Finally... relief...
I had no idea.

The Addiction of Bimbohood



Is it like
tots me or is it sooo
hot in here?
giggle

Ohhh...
you are
busy...

wobble

stretch

slick

I'm always amazed
at how quickly you go gaga.
Your massive IQ drop seems
to set in first, Lulu.



The Addiction of Bimbohood

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



Ohhh...
look how fuckin'
huuuge my tiddies
are gettin'.

giggle

But I miss my
Bimbo Sis... she
is like so much fun... an
supa hawt

The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



*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.*

The Addiction of Bimbohood

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?

The Addiction of Bimbohood



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...

The Addiction of Bimbohood



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 overdose the effect lasted much longer and there was even a resurgence that ended in a shopping spree...

That's totally absolutely true, but....

The Addiction of Bimbohood



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 bestiel! Yay... Bimbo time!

Okay... what could go wrong?

The Addiction of Bimbohood



Hmmm...
this taste...

Fuckin'
amazin, isn't it?

giggle



Oh sweetie...
I like totally feel no...
um... difference...

mmHhhh



... maybe I
should pop in
another one?



The Addiction of Bimbohood

Regardless of Pari's thoughts disappearing in pink clouds, BimboMaxx unfolds its full effect.



The Addiction of Bimbohood



teehee
This is exactly my
favorite mood.

No worries,
no fears, just pure happiness...
and horniness.

I absolutely
love to be a Bimbo!
teehee

Me too!
Being a Bimbo is
waaay more fun.

giggle



The Addiction of Bimbohood



But Paris milk flow is apparently affected by both pills... because Louisa's body reacts...

The Addiction of Bimbohood

And so the effect of Luisa's BimboMaxx seems to be reinforced once again...



her second overdose within a short time.

The Addiction of Bimbohood

Also, it must not be forgotten that not only BimboMaxx now works twice...



*Dis is wike
sooo strange...teehee
Me wike totes feel
wike totally...*



*... dum dum
an stuff. Me can't...
hmmm...thinky thinky?...
ummm...*

giggle

...because Paris had originally taken a MilkMade pill before she took the next BimboMaxx.

The Addiction of Bimbohood



Mah bewbs...
feel, like sooo...
ummm...
giggle

Is something
wrong Sistah? Like
why did u stop?



Like...
OH! EMMI GEEE!
♥♥♥

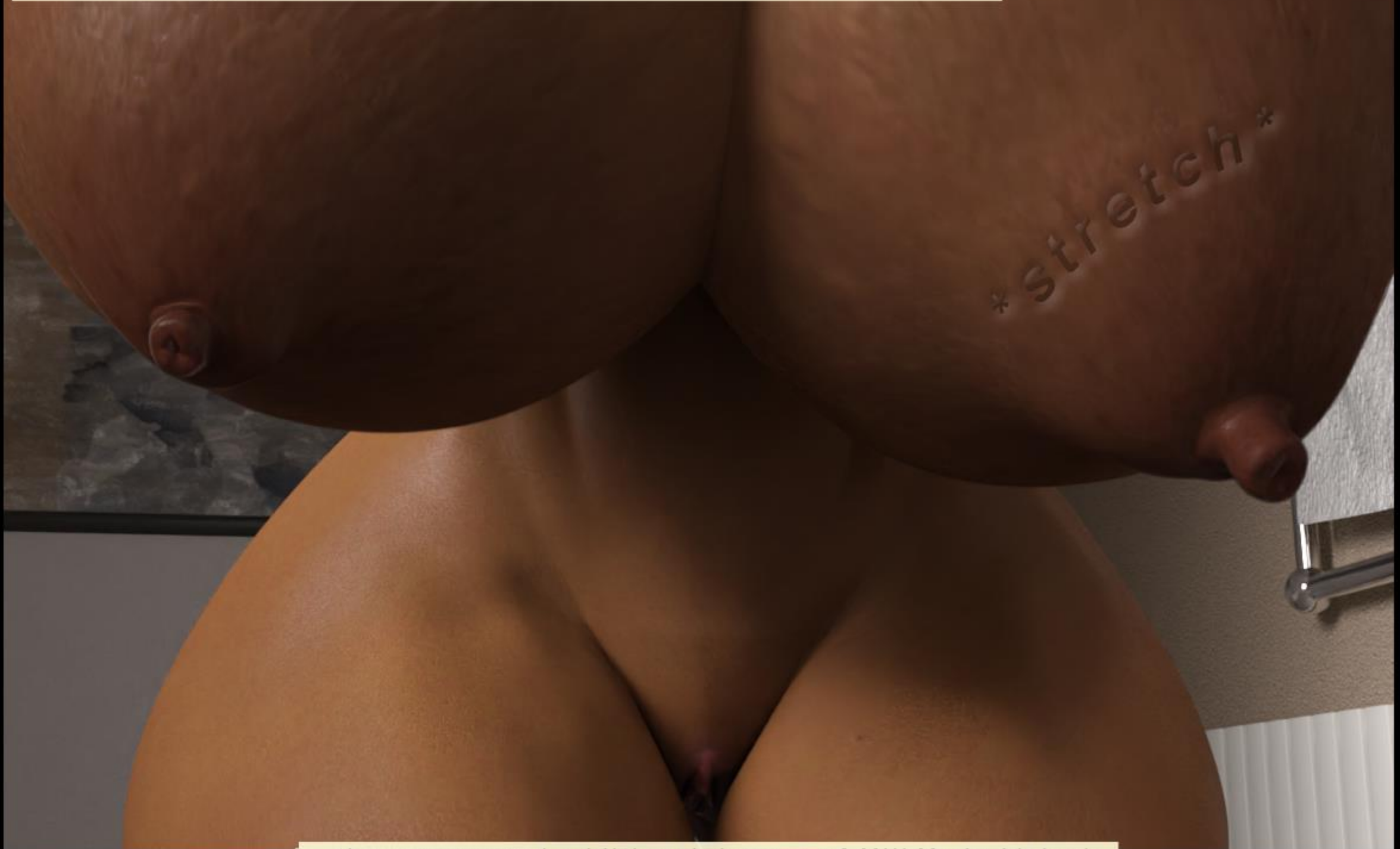
Yaaay!

The Addiction of Bimbohood

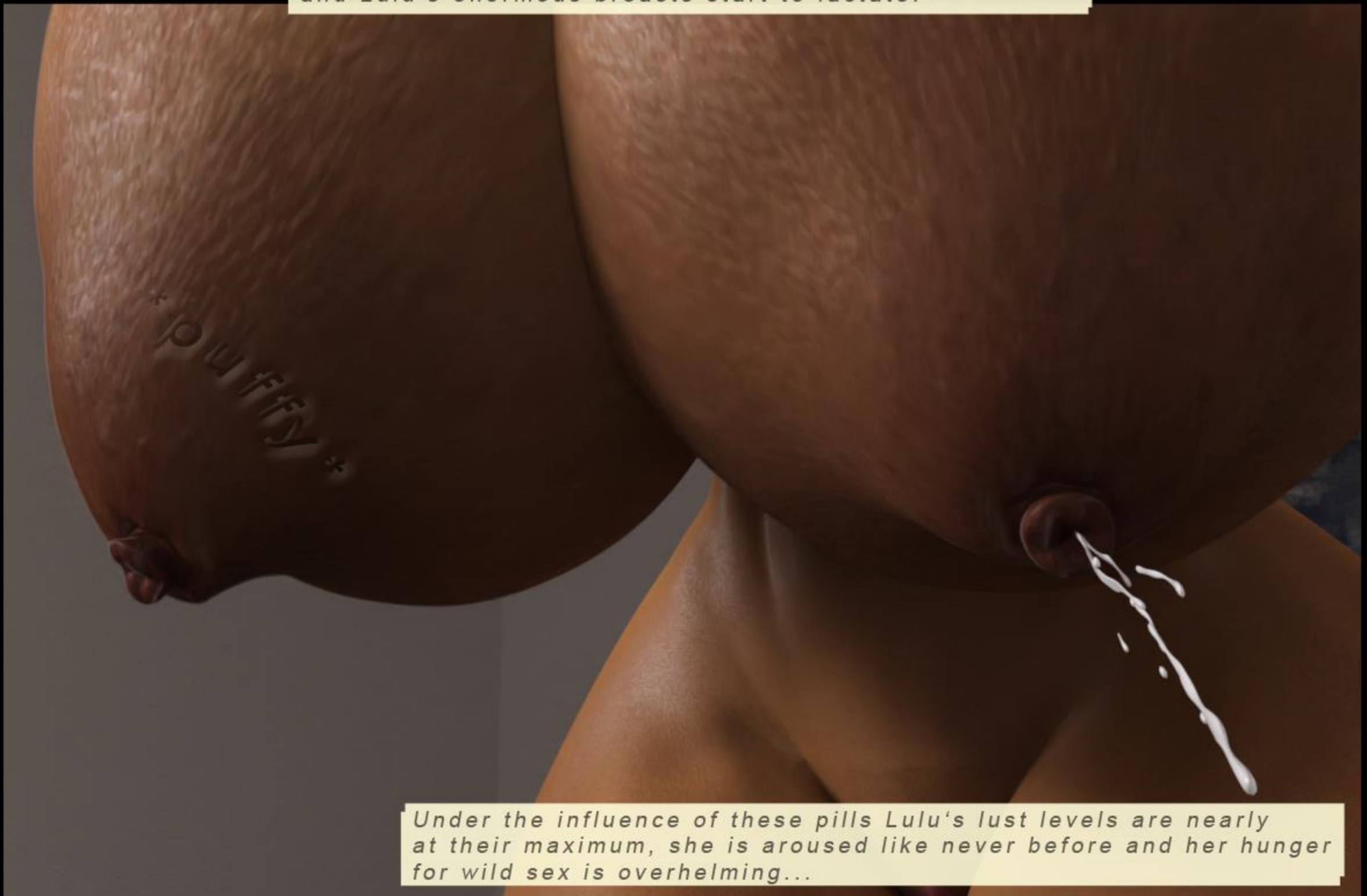


The Addiction of Bimbohood

And while the new double dosage of Bimbo Maxx takes full effect and Lulu massively dumbs down...



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



Under the influence of these pills Lulu's lust levels are nearly at their maximum, she is aroused like never before and her hunger for wild sex is overwhelming...

The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood

Some time, and many squirtings later...



Ummm...
should we like totes
call Bwad? I wanna pway
wit a huuuge cawck.

Why not...
but we also could
go to the beach...

There are like
sooo many hawt guys with
hawt cawcks there
right now.



Dis is
wike sooo true, Paris.
I bought a cute lil
bikini last time.

giggle

Mhhh... I like
totally have a hawt
outfit, but...

The Addiction of Bimbohood



Woa...

BRAD!

Louisa? Paris?

Hi huuuge
cawcky Brad...
teehee

Hi Brad!

... my top
is way too small
for my girls...
teehee

But it
suits u like sooo
much Paris.

giggle

The Addiction of Bimbohood

How do those two boring nerds manage to become so insanely hot every time I see them?

BRAD!

What is it, Hannah?

I'm still here... Do you know how disrespectful that is, Brad?

Excuse me?

Glaring shamelessly at those caricatures of women while I'm with you. It sounds like you know them but still...

Oh, you mean Louisa and Paris.... Of course I know them. You do too, even if you didn't recognize them.

The Addiction of Bimbohood

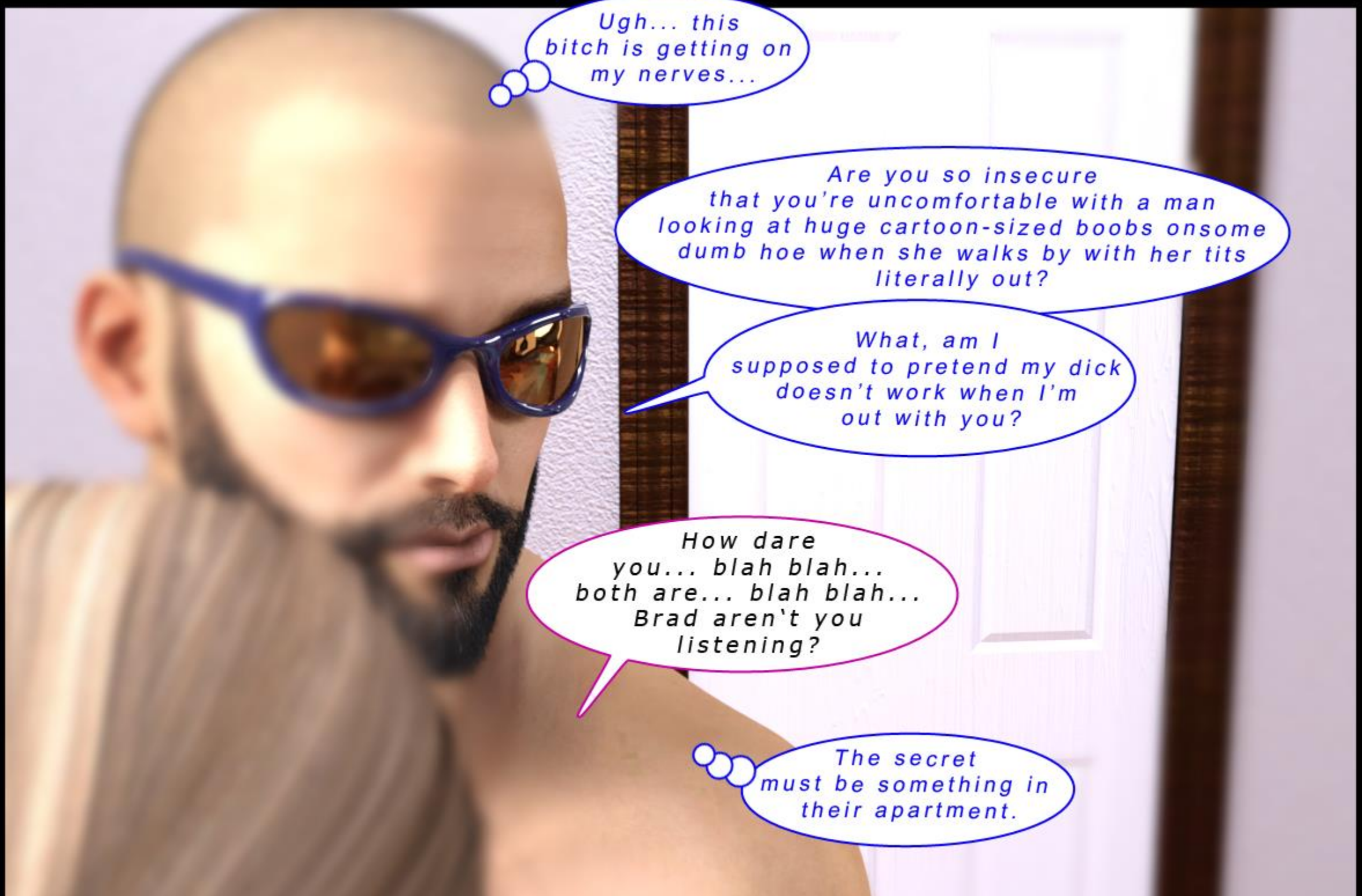


Last time Louisa was dumb as brick.... and both were even bigger bimbos than the last times. Big, busty Airheads... ultimate Bimbo's.

Paris and Louisa are just boring book worms.

Who do not have the slightest resemblance to those sluts from earlier.

Louisa even sings in the church choir!



Ugh... this bitch is getting on my nerves...

Are you so insecure that you're uncomfortable with a man looking at huge cartoon-sized boobs on some dumb hoe when she walks by with her tits literally out?

What, am I supposed to pretend my dick doesn't work when I'm out with you?

How dare you... blah blah... both are... blah blah... Brad aren't you listening?

The secret must be something in their apartment.

The Addiction of Bimbohood



You know what, Brad? I'm far more woman than these sluts. I'm out! Don't call me.

Hannah's best side is definitely her backside as she walks away. But the girls, maybe they forgot to lock their door?

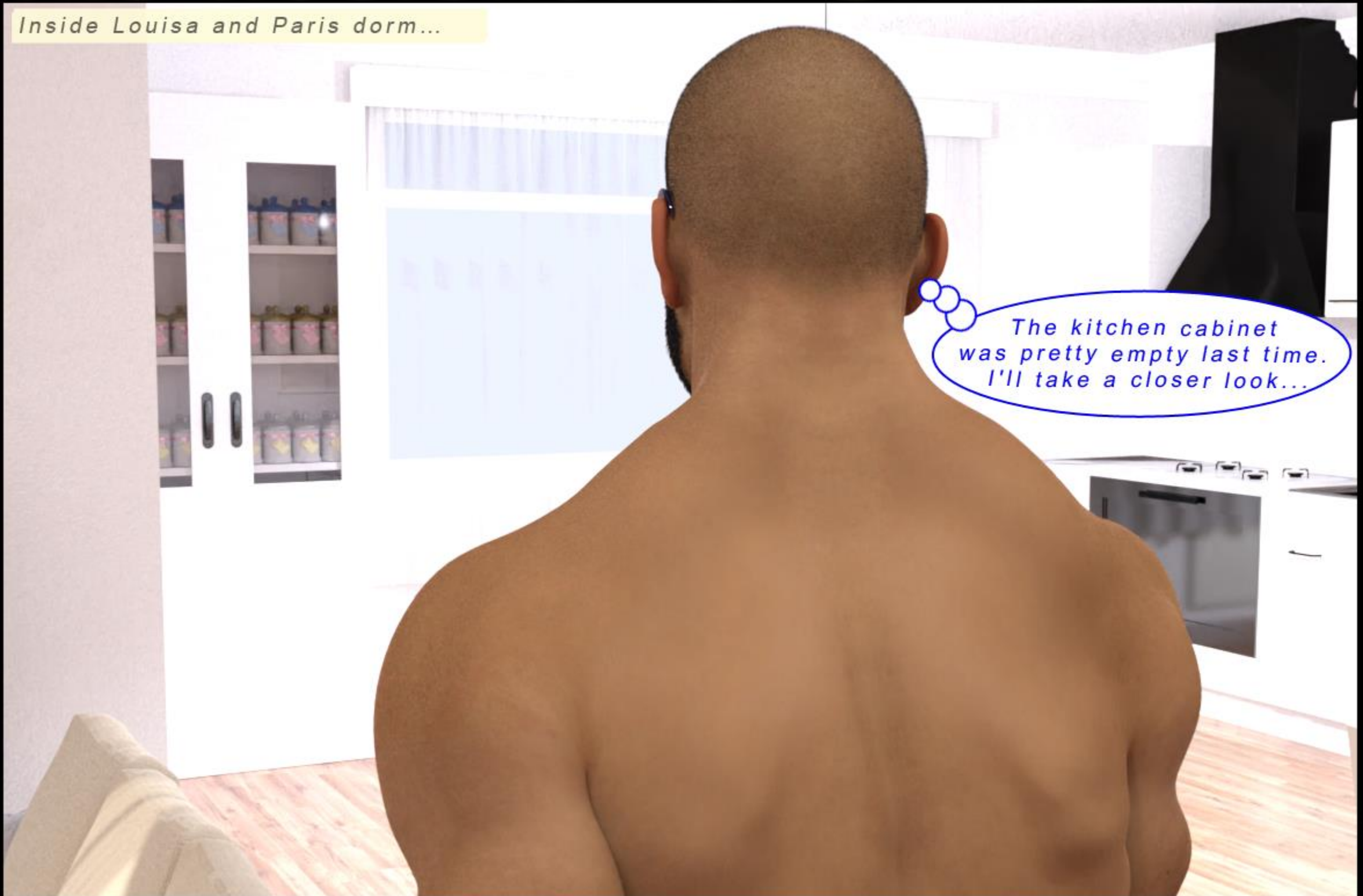


Gotcha!

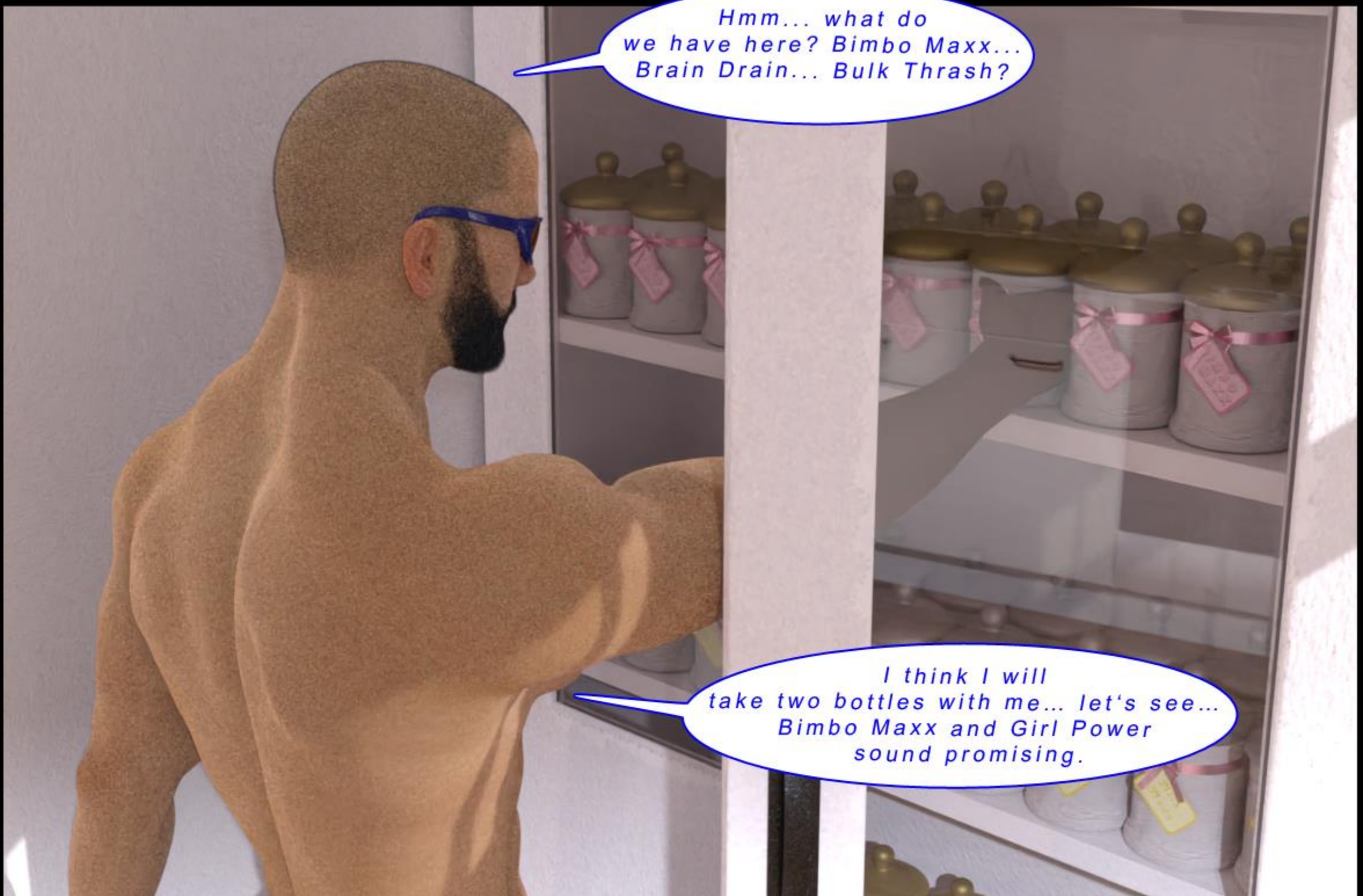
Tell me your secret, Ladies. I promise... I will use it wisely. hehe

The Addiction of Bimbohood

Inside Louisa and Paris dorm...



The kitchen cabinet was pretty empty last time. I'll take a closer look...



Hmm... what do we have here? Bimbo Maxx... Brain Drain... Bulk Thrash?

I think I will take two bottles with me... let's see... Bimbo Maxx and Girl Power sound promising.

The Addiction of Bimbohood

Meanwhile, at the Beach...



... some of Paris Milk splurts from her breasts...



The Addiction of Bimbohood

This goes unnoticed, however...



Oh boy...
I'm thirsty...



... mhhh...



Mmhhh...
this heat...



... which may trigger some unexpected effects...

The Addiction of Bimbohood

Every cause has an effect, and every effect has a cause. The breast milk, altered by Paris' pills, dripped into the drink which was drank by the woman starts such an effect on her body and mind.



... while an alluring heat flows through her body and her vagina clamours for attention, the woman's body changes noticeably... her hair grows and starts to bleach out... her- once tiny-breasts start to develop... growing cup size by cup size and gaining new sensitivity, turning her on even more...



Her thick and full pubic hair is visibly thinning out - but she hardly seems to notice the changes her body is going through because of the swelling pleasure. Her face, formerly strict and disciplined, becomes more youthful and her thin lips gain significant mass.

The Addiction of Bimbohood



Ohhh



Ohh yea...
ummm... need
more...



Mmhhh...
Maybe those two hot sluts
can satisfy me... I'll
go over there.

Gosh...
look at the gigantic
curves they have...

The Addiction of Bimbohood



Hi!

I'm Fabienne and... um... you both look sooo hot. Wanna make out with me?

I'm like sooo sure that two hot Beach Bunnys would love to...

Like, hi! Me Paris and dis is like, totally Lulu. An' you are sooo right... teehee

The Addiction of Bimbohood



Sooo true...
you truly look so...
enticing somehow.
I have never seen
breasts like this.

Wow...
you aren't wasting
time, huh? Like mah milk?
Why not taste it?



Now we
should like totally
look for some...

Look at those
sluts... how could I say
no when they present
themselves like this.

Walter...
how could y--!



Finally! A warm, wet pussy...
after all these years...

Walter!

... CAWCK!
giggle

Like sooo
yummy... teehee

The Addiction of Bimbohood

The diluted milk in the drink was already effective...



... but Paris's undiluted milk is even more potent and Fabienne changes in a very short time.

The Addiction of Bimbohood

In the meantime in Brad's room. At his invitation, Hannah came to returns to resume her argument.



Hannah believe me. This little pill here turned Paris and Louisa into those airheads we saw.

Really, Brad? I've heard a lot of lame excuses...



But you know what? I'll show you that this pill is nothing more than a sweet candy...



... And if you ever embarrass me like that again, that's it.

Hannah! No! Wait!

hmmm... Delicious.

The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



hmmm?

Duh... thinky thinky is like all so hardy hard...

Me feel only ur big, strong hands... ahhh

Bouncy? They looks like they are made of plastic and rock hard...

... Of course. I know exactly what a slut like you wants, Hannah...

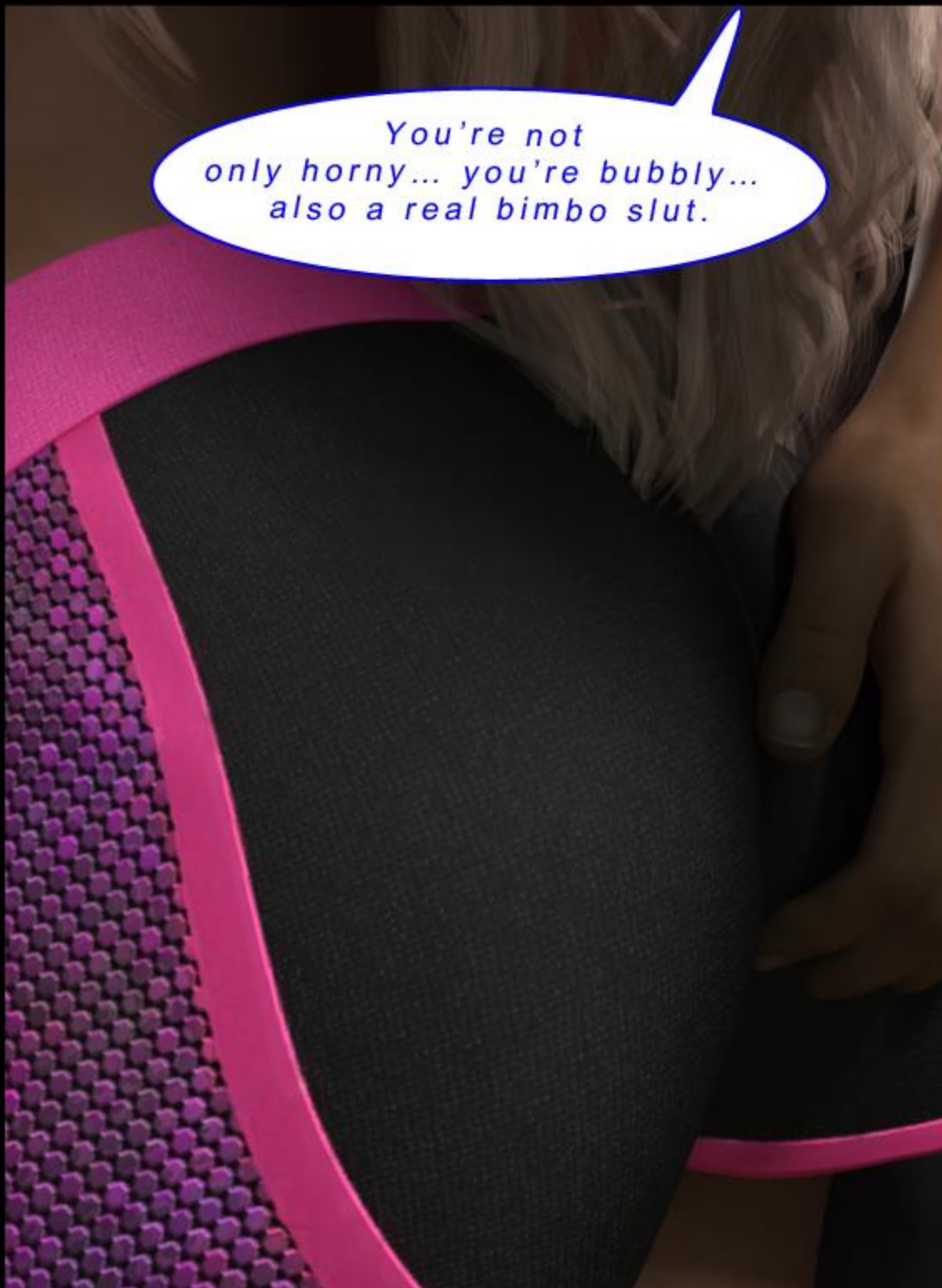
Yes... knead my big, bouncy boobs, Bwad.

The Addiction of Bimbohood



Me totally no slut! Me Hannah and me like sooo horny...

Of course you are... And tomorrow you will have forgotten everything, at least I hope so.



You're not only horny... you're bubbly... also a real bimbo slut.



teehee... u are like, sooo right... me all bubbly an slutty...

... me all dumb an horny an all hawt an stuff, sooo...

Me Hannah, me bimbo! Like sooo kewl. *giggle*

The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood

While Brad and Hannah enjoy their bimbo-style romance...

THIS is
what you deserve,
slut...

Ohhh,
Bwad...

... let me show
you how a real man
handle...

... like sooo
hard cawcky caawck...
teehee

... I'm your
Daddy and you'll beg
to be my slut
forever...

Yeaaa...
ohhh... yeaaa...
mhhh... deeper!
Daddy...

... like all the
other sluts who will
be my mine with these
pills!

The Addiction of Bimbohood

the uncontrolled consumption of natural bimbo milk caused a real orgy on the nude beach where an excess of full-bodied bimbos devoured a handful of guys...



Ohhh! Deeper!
Harder... yea... fuck
me like real ha...
ha...rd!

I luv
being a Bimbo!
ohhhh...

giggle

The Addiction of Bimbohood

And so... Many hours of hot and steamy sex later...

It's gettin' like sooo borin' Paris.

There are no more hawt guys here...

I like, totally miss their long totally yummy cawcks already...

Like, yea... totally...

Since there are like so many hawny bimbo's on this beach...

the hawt guys are busy fuckin' or already ko...

... it's been sooo long since I sucked my last cock... ummm... like ten minutes or so...

... shall we like totally go home, sistah?

Like, totally... Let's go home.

The Addiction of Bimbohood



Wowziel
Dis was like, sooo
awesome here.

U-hu...
it truly was...

All the men,
all their hawt cawcks... gosh...
I already wanna totally get
fucked again.

giggle



Bwut sistah,
we could do these
like aaal the time,
u know?

Huh?
What do you
mean?

The Addiction of Bimbohood



We could break off our studies, u know?

It's like totally borin' and nobody really needs stuff like that anymore.

Who looks as hawt, youn' and sexy as Paris an' her slutty sistah Lulu.

We could have like totally a lot of fun, always partyin' or chillin' on the beach,

Fuckin' or suckin' lots of guy's yummy cawcks... u know...

... the full Bimbo lifestyle thingy.

The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



MMMMMMMMM!♥



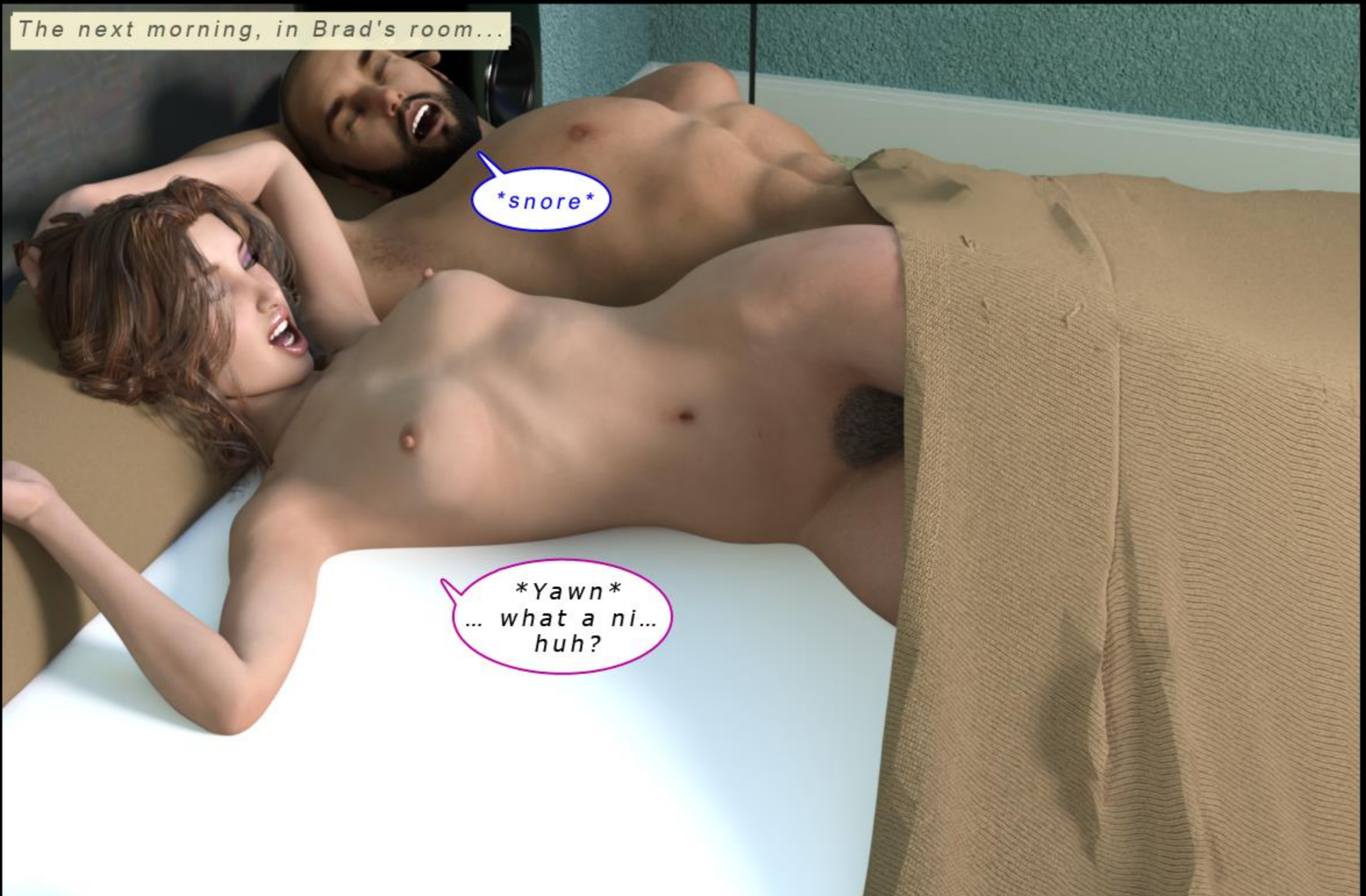
lick
mhhh... like,
strawberry sparklin'
wine!

Lick Lulu's
pussy like, real hard
u slut... Lulu was like,
a dirty lil slut t'day!

The Addiction of Bimbohood



The next morning, in Brad's room...



The Addiction of Bimbohood



Oh my goodness...

... that can't be true!

Damn it, how could THIS happen? Oh, Hannah! Another fine mess you made.

mumble
I will *snore* fuck them all *snore*

The Addiction of Bimbohood



He held the pill out to me, it's all his fault. He made me take it.

And then when my body looked like this parody of a woman, he fucked me until I lost my senses.

Yeah, that feels right. That's what happened. **THAT'S HOW IT WAS!**



Brad!

This is all your fault!

You did this to me, and you'll pay for it!



Hmmm???

Hannah? What's the matter?

The Addiction of Bimbohood



How dare you give me this pill. That's low even for you, Brad.

My head hurts. That annoying voice, so early...

Aha...

Then after waking up, you hold that stiff piece of meat out to me without being asked. You have no sense of shame.

Hannah, have you really never heard of morning wood? Almost every man has one early in the morning. But about your accusations...



As far as I remember, you snatched the pill out of my hand to prove that it doesn't work. I tried to stop you, remember?

What the...

By the way, you should take more of those pills. Much more. Not only were you much more attractive as a bimbo, you were also way less annoying than you are now.

The Addiction of Bimbohood

Get out.
I'm not in the mood for
one of your stupid scenes
this early in the
morning.

It's not
over yet, I'm going
to the principal.

Go to the
director, if you want.
I don't care.

I'm ruining
you. You'll be
expelled from here,
you asshole.

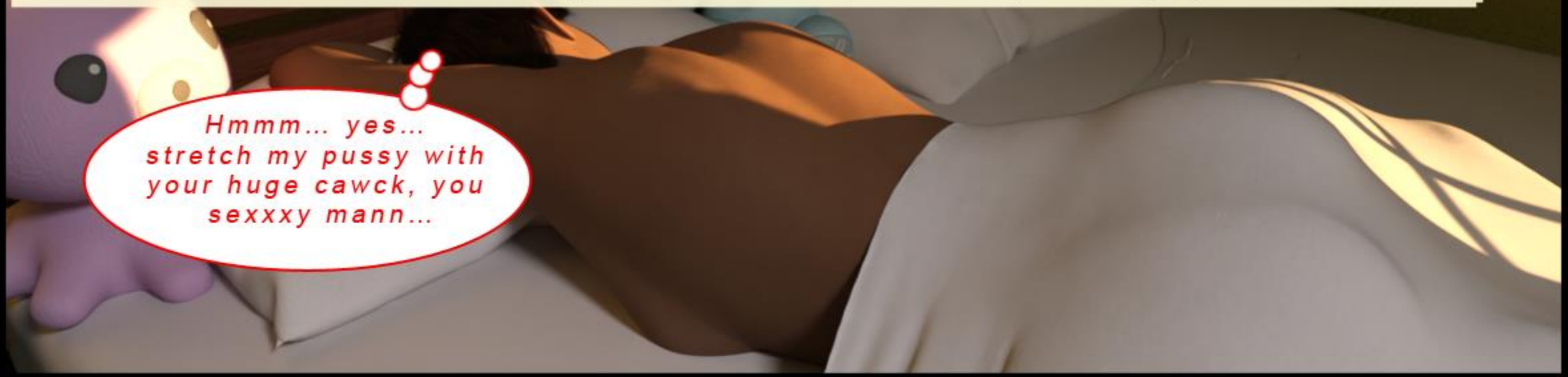
But don't overdo
it, because I can ruin you
too and as long as you're not a
cock-hungry, horny bimbo slut,
I'll do it anyway.

pft... Hell
will freeze over before
that happens.

Hmm... I have seen
the effect of BimboMaxx.
But what does Girl Power do?
Maybe I should check
the website...

The Addiction of Bimbohood

Just a few rooms and one unit away, Louisa wakes up from deep and highly erotic dreams...



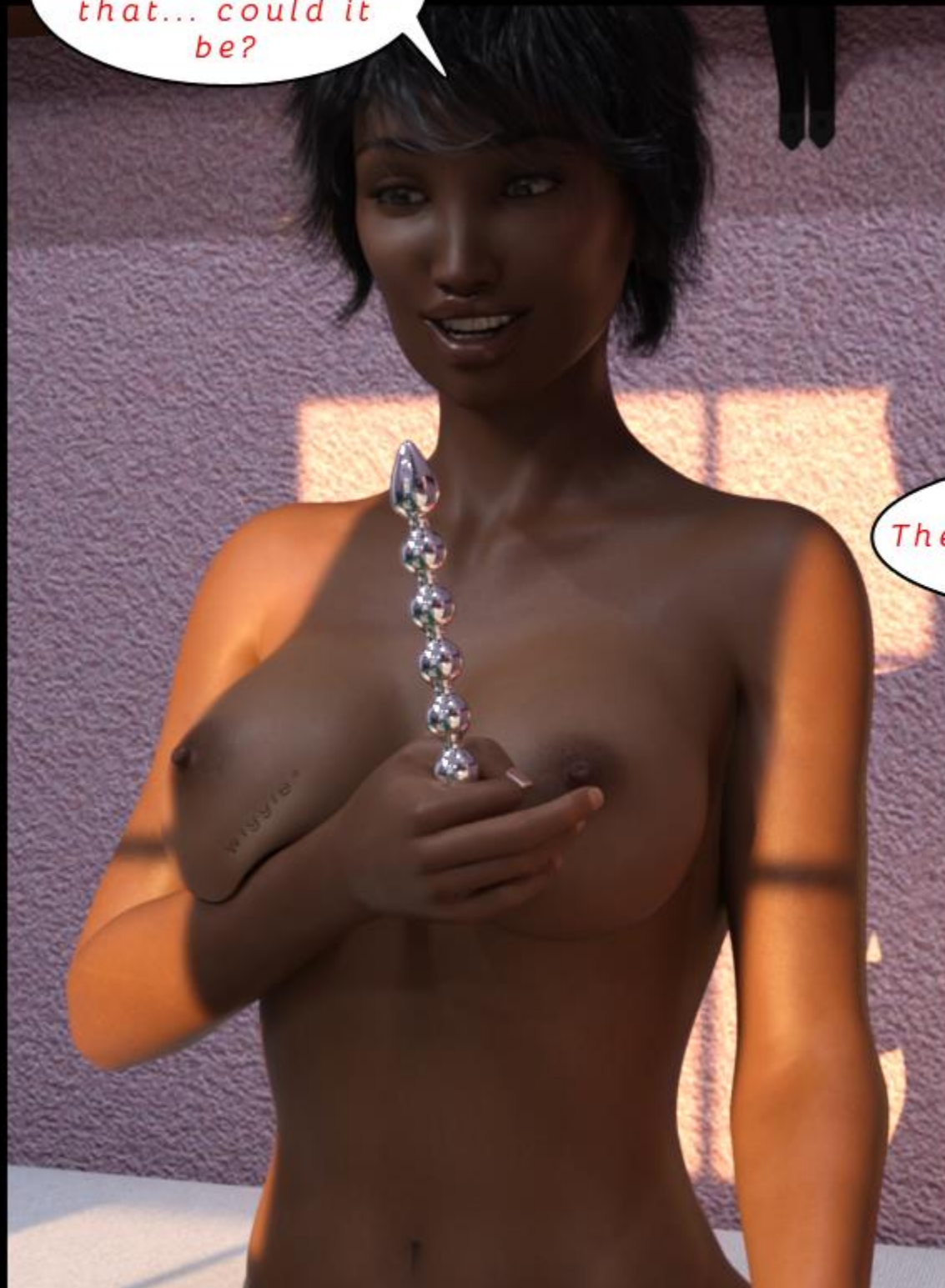
The Addiction of Bimbohood

And in Paris' dormitory...



Mhhh...
already morning...
I feel sooo...
mhhh

Wait... they
never jiggled like
that... could it
be?



Oh my God!
They truly are bigger!
A lot bigger...

The Addiction of Bimbohood

But both seem to perceive the changes differently...

Fucking great...

I have to stop, this is getting out of hand.

I'll have to buy new bras later, my old ones are all... too small.

What's the best way to hide these things?

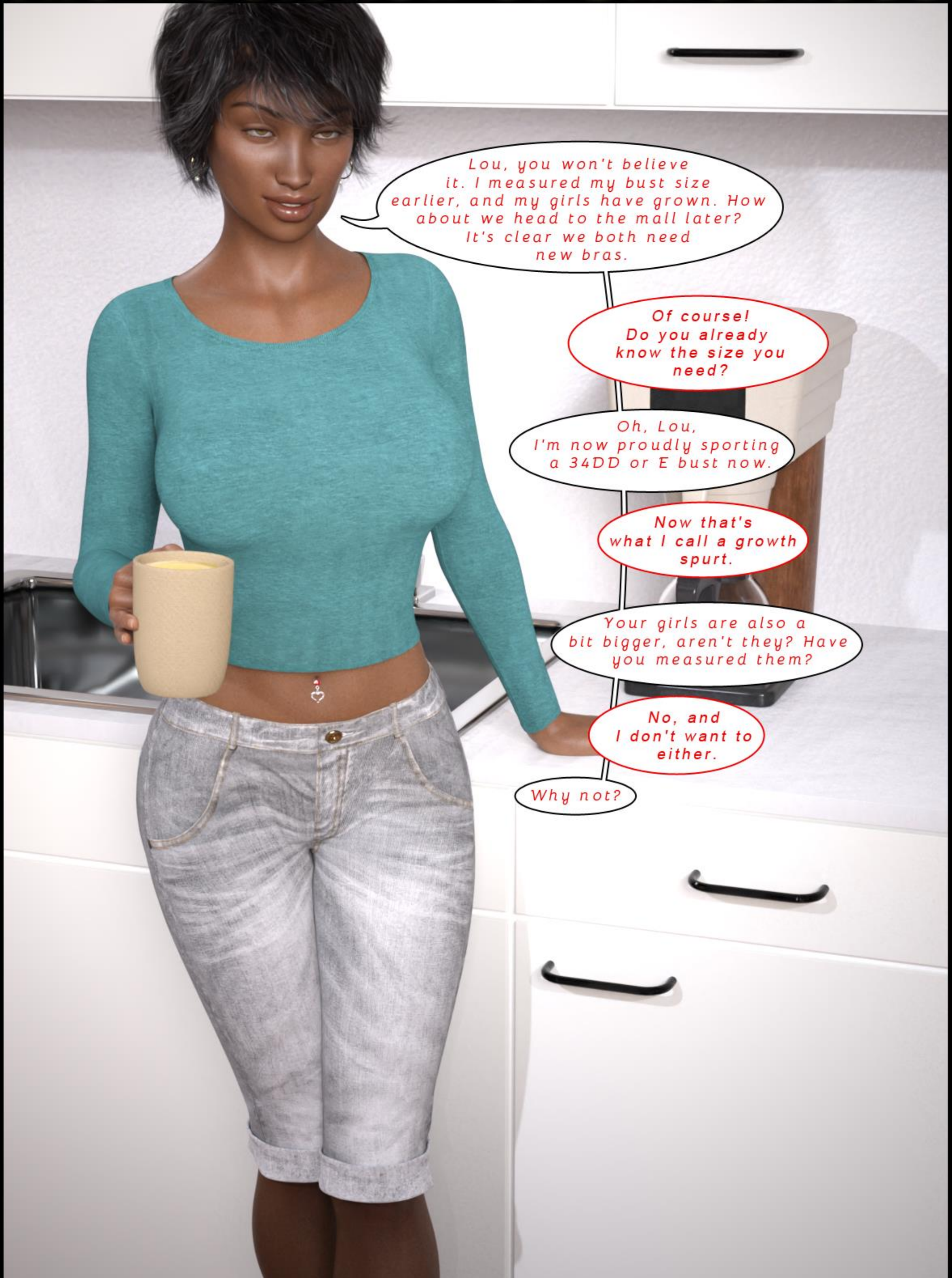
Fucking great!

My tits are so much bigger than yesterday. That must be a side effect of the different pills.

I can't wait to buy new tops, shirts and bra's to really show off these girls.

Hmm... guess a C? Maybe D or even DD- cups? So fucking amazing!

The Addiction of Bimbohood



Lou, you won't believe it. I measured my bust size earlier, and my girls have grown. How about we head to the mall later? It's clear we both need new bras.

Of course! Do you already know the size you need?

Oh, Lou, I'm now proudly sporting a 34DD or E bust now.

Now that's what I call a growth spurt.

Your girls are also a bit bigger, aren't they? Have you measured them?

No, and I don't want to either.

Why not?

The Addiction of Bimbohood



Paris, do you still embrace the changes in your breast size?

Of course!
It is amazing!

It's remarkable – now at a DD cup. Just yesterday, you were a B cup.

Are you aware of the amount of skin you're revealing today? With a bare midriff, 3/4 pants, a navel piercing, and no bra – what impression do you expect people to form?

Nothing, except the odd quickie on the side? Just a bit of fun in between?



Louisa, really? Just a friendly reminder: between the two of us, it seems like you're not a fan of bras either.

Your girls also could use a bit of support today. Consider it a license to carry for your nipples.

The Addiction of Bimbohood



Perhaps I'll skip the lesson and head straight to shopping.

On the other hand, I miss the way most guys gaze at my big breasts while trying not to.

Could this be a lingering effect from the pills?

While she's not entirely wrong, I'm as sharp as a porcelain knife and a so wet underneath. I should change my panties again.


Considering a different shirt for more cleavage? Nah-ha... Lou, are you coming? We need to head to the lecture hall; class is about to start.

The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood

Meanwhile, on a corridor of the university, Brad encounters Nelson, the geek. Having dedicated his weekend to a comprehensive exploration of AmazCorp's online offerings, Brad is struck by a brilliant idea. (Yes, even Brad is capable of having brilliant ideas.)

A 3D-rendered scene showing two men in a hallway. On the left, a man with a beard and a grey sweater (Brad) looks towards the right. On the right, a man with short dark hair in a green shirt and purple tie (Nelson) looks back at him.

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

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

Shut up, Geek!

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

Of course, YOU are. especially you Brad.

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

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

Years ago... and?

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

Now!

The Addiction of Bimbohood



Nelson, you're a lost cause, seriously.

I've been messing with you for years for a reason. To make some balls grow on you so you finally stand up for yourself. Instead, you always back down.

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

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

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

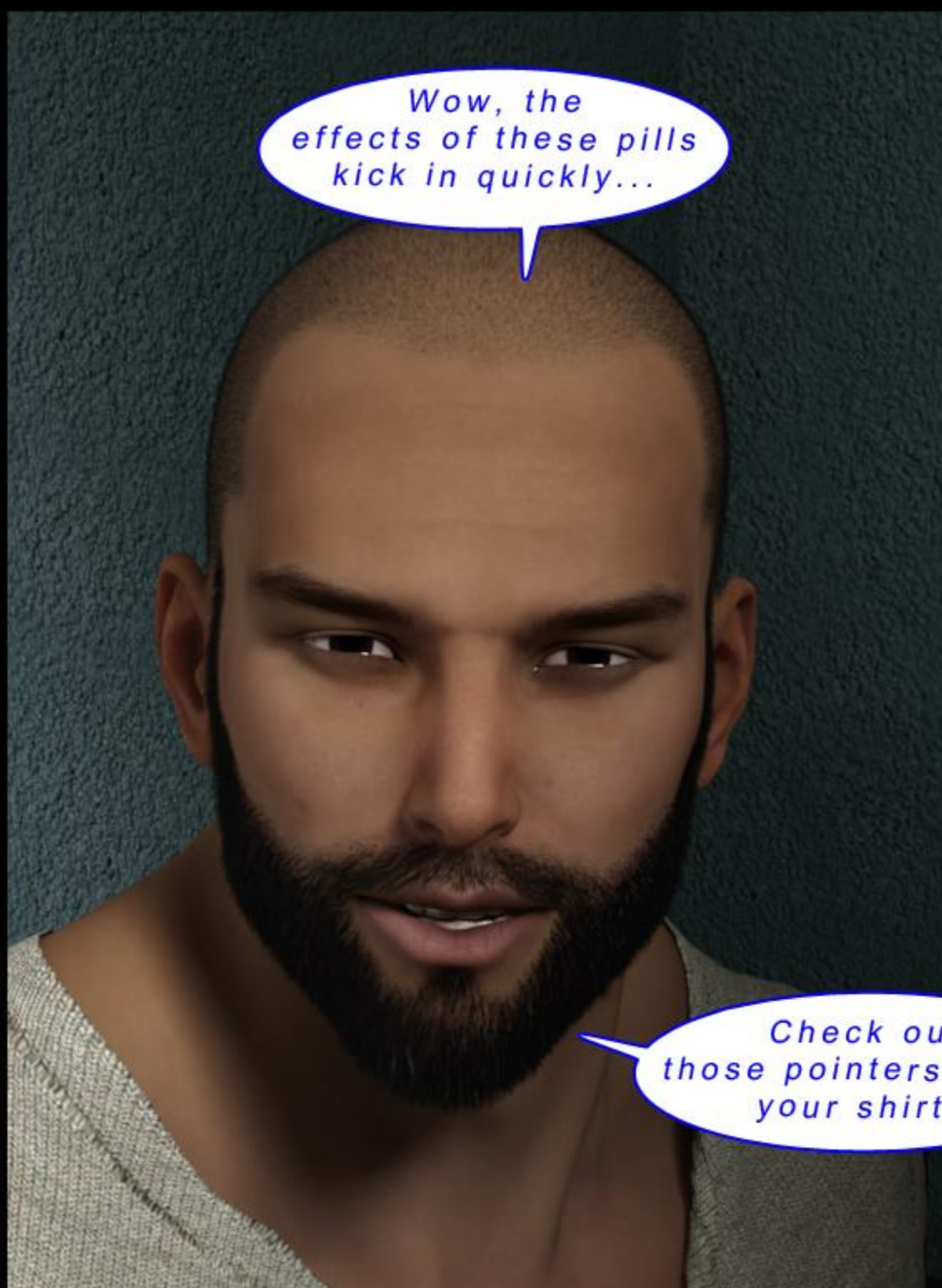


It's your call, Nelson.



Seriously?

The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



Dang... I literally sense my bone structure changing, and somehow it's not even painful...

I feel the fabric on my skin, it's somehow more vivid than ever before...

oh my G... *moan* the sensations... so orgasmic!

The Addiction of Bimbohood



Breasts! I have grown breasts... I feel that little mass moving on my chest with every breath.

Just look, Brad, how dainty my fingers are, and these fingernails... so delicate.

And what is this sensation in... Oh my God! It's... gone!

I am truly a biological woman... a girl!



The Addiction of Bimbohood

*So it's true...
Women don't feel
differently than men,
but they perceive things
differently as men.*

*This shirt feels
coarse against my skin,
repelling yet strangely
stimulating me...*

*And the
sensations of simple
touches... mhhh...
yes, right here...*

*I should remove
this shirt... the constant
touch of my hands, the fabric
against my chest, ignites
sparks of desire down
my spine.*

*I picked your
outfit, Nelson. There
should be someth...
holy hhit!*

The Addiction of Bimbohood



Nel... WOW...
you're really fucking hot. Hotter
than some of the girls I've been
with...not all, but some.

I didn't
see that
coming.

Do you
really find me
hot?

Odd... it's
only now, as a
woman, that I truly feel
your masculinity,
Brad.

He looks incredibly
attractive... so sexy. And
his scent... oh god... it's so
enticing too... what's happening
to me... why are my legs
trembling like crazy?



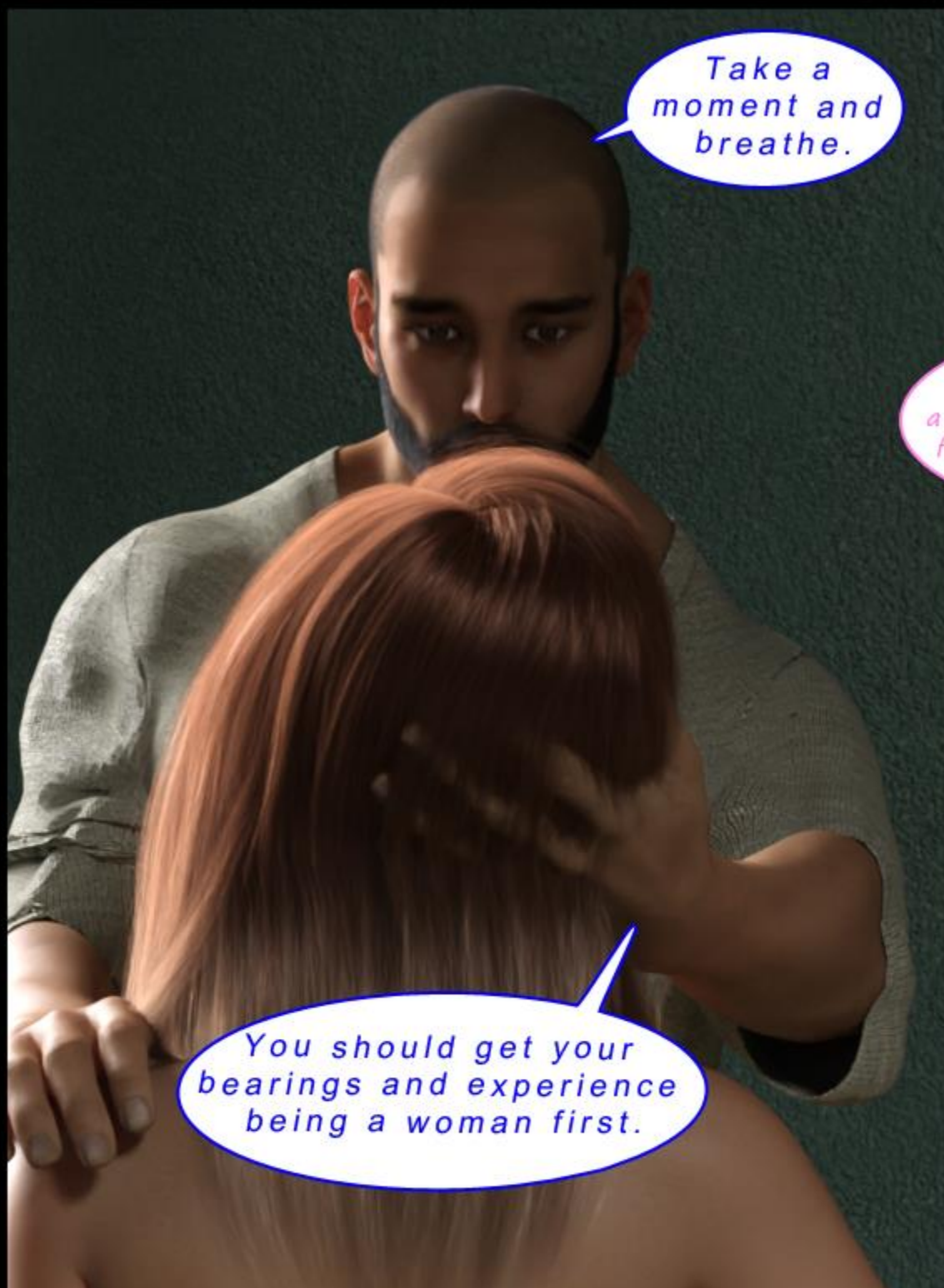
My pussy
feels so wet right
now! I need... Damn,
Am I horny?

Ohhh...
Brad...

You loom so
high above me, those
broad shoulders, the beard
- everything inside me aches
with wanting desire...

Near you,
I feel protected...
take me in your strong,
masculine arms...
please!

The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



Brad, are you kidding me? THESE are the clothes you picked out? What kind of women are hanging around at your place?

And still, I can't help but love the sensation of the fabric on my skin... so incredibly soft... delightfully pleasant...



Perhaps the breeze will provide a little relief? Although... the direct touch of the fabric against my nipples... the sensation is... electrifying. Hard to focus...



Why am I playing the outraged one, anyway? Isn't there a part of me that feels... No!

The Addiction of Bimbohood

I don't own any other outfits, Nel. As for the women who visit me? Well, a few, and you know them too. Hannah was here just half an hour ago, Paris the day before yesterday, Lou... Like I said, just a few.

You're quite the operator, Brad. I had no clue... Paris too? And Lou... are we talking about Louisa? But, I'm getting off track again.

Thanks for the clothes, even though I'll need some time adjusting to parading half-naked down the hallway.

Why are my nipples tingling so intensely as he lists all those women? Don't tell me this is turning me on too...

That's right... each one of them was passable. But remember, you're doing this to figure out the ropes. Don't lose sight of that. And in 8 hours, the whole enchantment will be done; you better be back in your dorm, understood?

No worries... but now I have to go. We... ummm... will see each other.

The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



Oh no... there's already a couple here, and I feel so lost. What should I do? I really need some relief right now.

WAIT... ins't that...

Hey gorgeous... feel free to enjoy the view, but I could really use a little help right now...

PARIS? Never noticed how large her breasts are... until now.

Errr... um... Absolutely, no problem at all... but I really don't want to interrupt your time together.

Great, great... Bob's arms aren't the only big things on him - little Bob here is to huge for my small titties for a good titfuck.

Could you lend a hand here, sweetheart? I need you to squeeze my girls closer together a bit.

The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



... and fuck my fat tits with your big, muscular man-meat!

Licking and stroking... and when you feel the veins pulsating and his cock swells up... then it is time for...



... sweet, delicious cum...mhhh... so yummy!



Oops, my bad! Where there's space for one, why not make room for two? What do you say, sweetheart? Ready for a little protein party, directly from the source?

The Addiction of Bimbohood



Hey, look around – we have total privacy. Nobody's around to witness the blast of fun we're about to unleash. Everyone's stuck in their dull classes.



The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



Enjoy the flow, babe. You needed it more than I did... teehee!

He's filling me up...

... his massive, huge cawek is... ahhh

How can ONE man have so much... ohhh...



Ohmigod!

Ohmigawd!

Ohhhh mahhh gaaawd!

Ohhh... she is so close.

The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



Oh, you found a cute bra too, Paris... does it come in my size? I need an AA cup!

Unfortunately not, Nel. This one is specifically for women with a cup size D and above. Looks good on me, though, right?

That bra looks amazing on you, girl!



I can't believe it... I've spent 3 hours in the same store... that's a first for me... I'm thirsty. Wanna grab a coffee?

We should do this more often. School can be sooo boring.

But this one's on me, okay?

Hanging out with some hot boys and their... erm... and long shopping trips, that totally rocks.

Great idea, Nel!

The Addiction of Bimbohood



Certainly, Nel. Where does it pinch, dear?

Can I ask you something, Paris?

What do you think about Nelson, the IT Guy?

Who?

The geek who's always lurking in Brad's shadow?

Oh, that guy... absolutely boring. If he ever hit on me, and I managed to survive his lethal levels of creepiness, my pussy would dry up worse than the Atacama Desert. It would be the new driest place in the world. I doubt he has so much as even talked to a girl who wasn't his mom.

Sweetie, he's just not the catch you're looking for.

His physique is terrible, you have more muscle than he does, and, worse, his confidence is non-existent.

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

He's smart, sure, but if he was so smart he should have learned how to lead his own life instead of chasing after Brad like a lost puppy.

Ohhh...

A guy who's all brains but lacking substance, living in the shadow of someone else? Ew! No, thank you.

You deserve someone with real substance and who stands on his own, someone who makes your pussy tingle. Keep your standards high, my dear. You're worth more than settling for boring, nerdy Nelson.

The Addiction of Bimbohood

However, the intimate conversation is suddenly cut off...

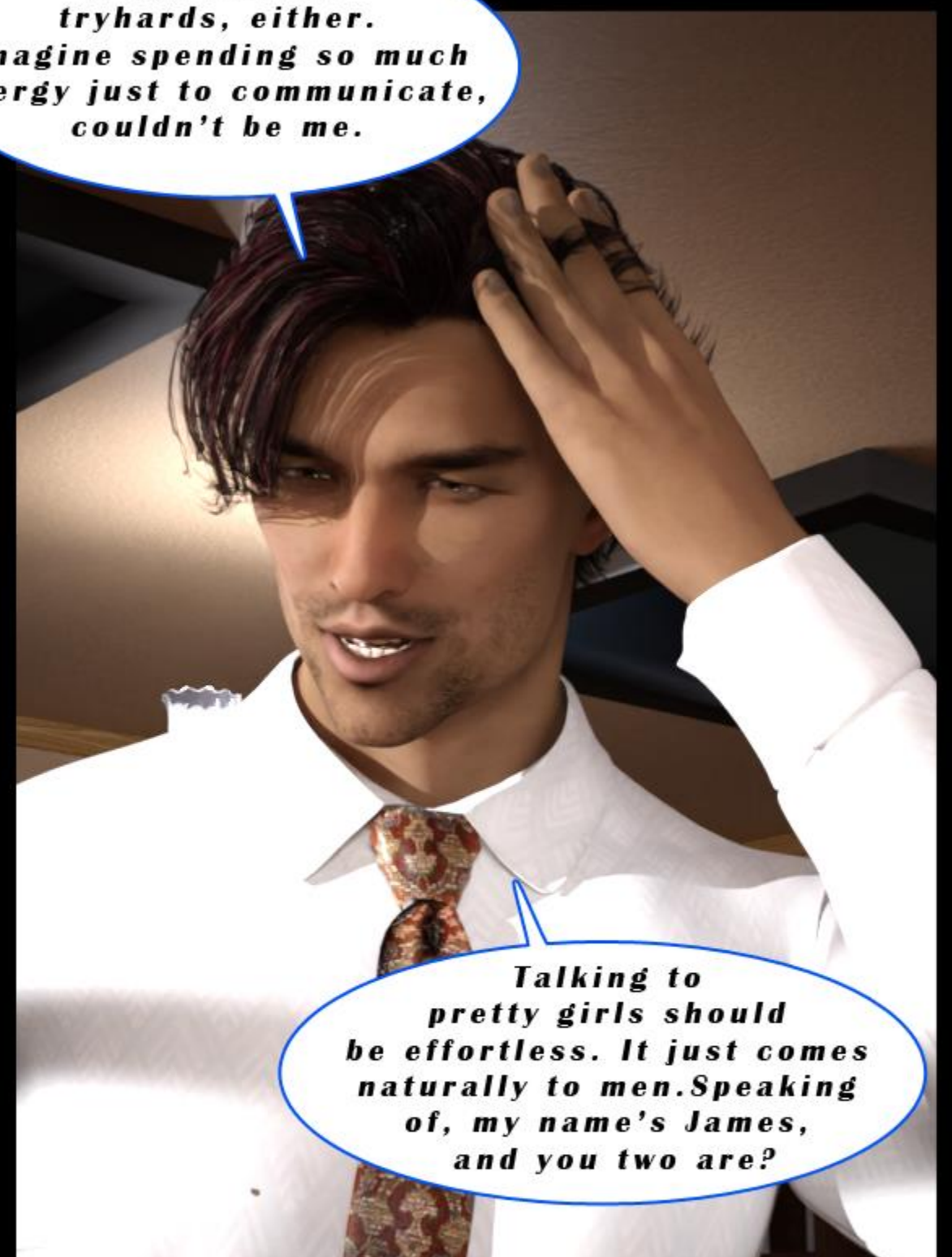


Excuse me, ladies, but what were we talking about before I so rudely interrupted?



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

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



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

The Addiction of Bimbohood



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



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



Well, Paris and Nel, I stopped by because Paris caught my eye -I had to say hello. I wanted to ask you out; are you free tonight?

Nel, you're more than welcome to join Paris and me. I have a buddy I think you'd like to meet, we could have a double date.

Oh... thank you, but I... err.. I'm... unavailable tonight.

The Addiction of Bimbohood



Alright, Nel, no worries. And what about you, Paris? Shall we rendezvous here at 8 p.m.?

Absolutely, let's swap numbers, James. I'm excited for tonight.

With pleasure, Paris. Here you are. Until tonight.



Wow, Paris... that looked so easy for you... me... well, I could never... *sigh*

Are you certain, Nel? While James was around, the guy behind you couldn't seem to take his eyes off you for a second. Why not give him a little smile, hm?

The Addiction of Bimbohood

Bestowing a smile has never been known to cause harm, as Paris rightly surmises.

Hey there!
Wanna come hang
out ...

However, the young man fails to react as anticipated,
nervously avoiding Nel's sweet smile and alluring
gaze...

... with us?

Oh...

Here's a quirky twist: Nel had no clue that her
fluttering eyelashes could be seen as seductive;
to her, it was just a regular blink with a side of
normalcy...

The Addiction of Bimbohood

Yet, just as Nel, clearly disheartened, swivels back towards Paris, his head snaps back towards her, sporting a sly grin as if his thoughts had taken a wild detour from the disappointment that unfolded.




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


No, honey, you did everything just fine.

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

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



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



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

The Addiction of Bimbohood



In other words, Nel, he's a boy trapped in a man's body. And just like that, he's up and gone.

What really? You nailed his behavior exactly... but how?



As I mentioned: Absolutely boring. And if we're talking about the same Nelson, you'll catch my drift when I said that my pussy would dry up worse then the Atacama Desert. I bet you feel exactly the same right now...

Yes, absolutely. I feel completely repelled... without even saying a word to him.

Paris, thank you. Can we head back? I have another appointment that I can't afford to miss...

Of course, let's get moving.

The Addiction of Bimbohood

Just in the nick of time, Nelson returns to his dorm room as the effects of "Girl Power" start to fade. Hastily, he sheds his clothes and rushes to the mirror...



The Addiction of Bimbohood

As the transformation continues, every aspect of Nelson's body undergoes a profound metamorphosis, right down to the smallest cellular level. Bones, once shaped for a female, child-bearing physique, shift back to their male form.

Even Nelson's once underdeveloped geek muscles now regain density and strength, poised to confront the primal challenges of hunting in humanity's distant past.

With a remarkable shift, the once present vagina closes, and the clitoris elongates and widens, gradually forming into a penis. And amidst this transformation, the testicles reappear, completing the journey of gender realignment.

The Addiction of Bimbohood

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



The Addiction of Bimbohood

After the eventful Monday for Paris and Nelson... or Nel, Tuesday passed for everyone, rather normally with the usual college stuff. However, on Wednesday morning, right in the first hour in the lecture hall...

Ladies and gentlemen, after noticing a significant decline in performance in this class and realizing that some of you are clearly preoccupied with other matters...

... we will now have a little surprise test, a pop quiz. Please take out your pads and I'll release the materials, which you are to complete fully within the next 60 minutes.

Ohhh... a pop quiz? Then I can finally rectify that last bad grade. A-... that's just not acceptable at all.

A pop-quiz? I'd celebrate a cock-quiz more. Who has the longest, thickest, and who can last the longest. That's it... hehe

Paris... control yourself... Cock Quiz...

Seriously!

But it's true, Louisa. It would make the test much more interesting...

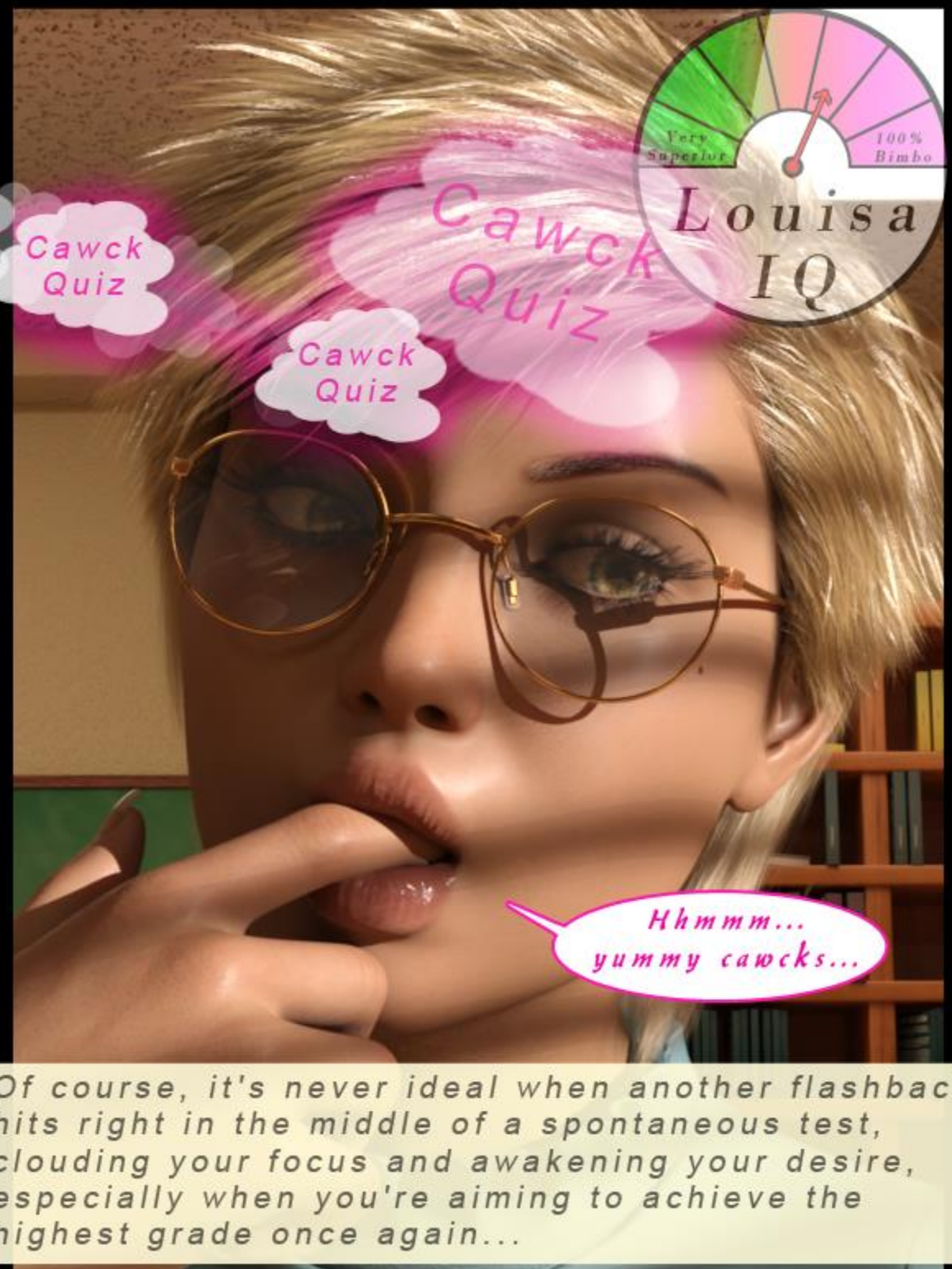
Really? Hands off my butt, Chad.

But why? It's well-toned, and I just love those firm cheeks...

Yes, sure, just like Paris has her boobs or Kelly's well-shaped legs. So hands off, or I'll break every single finger of yours here and now.

Jeremiah
V. Bliez

The Addiction of Bimbohood



Of course, it's never ideal when another flashback hits right in the middle of a spontaneous test, clouding your focus and awakening your desire, especially when you're aiming to achieve the highest grade once again...

The Addiction of Bimbohood



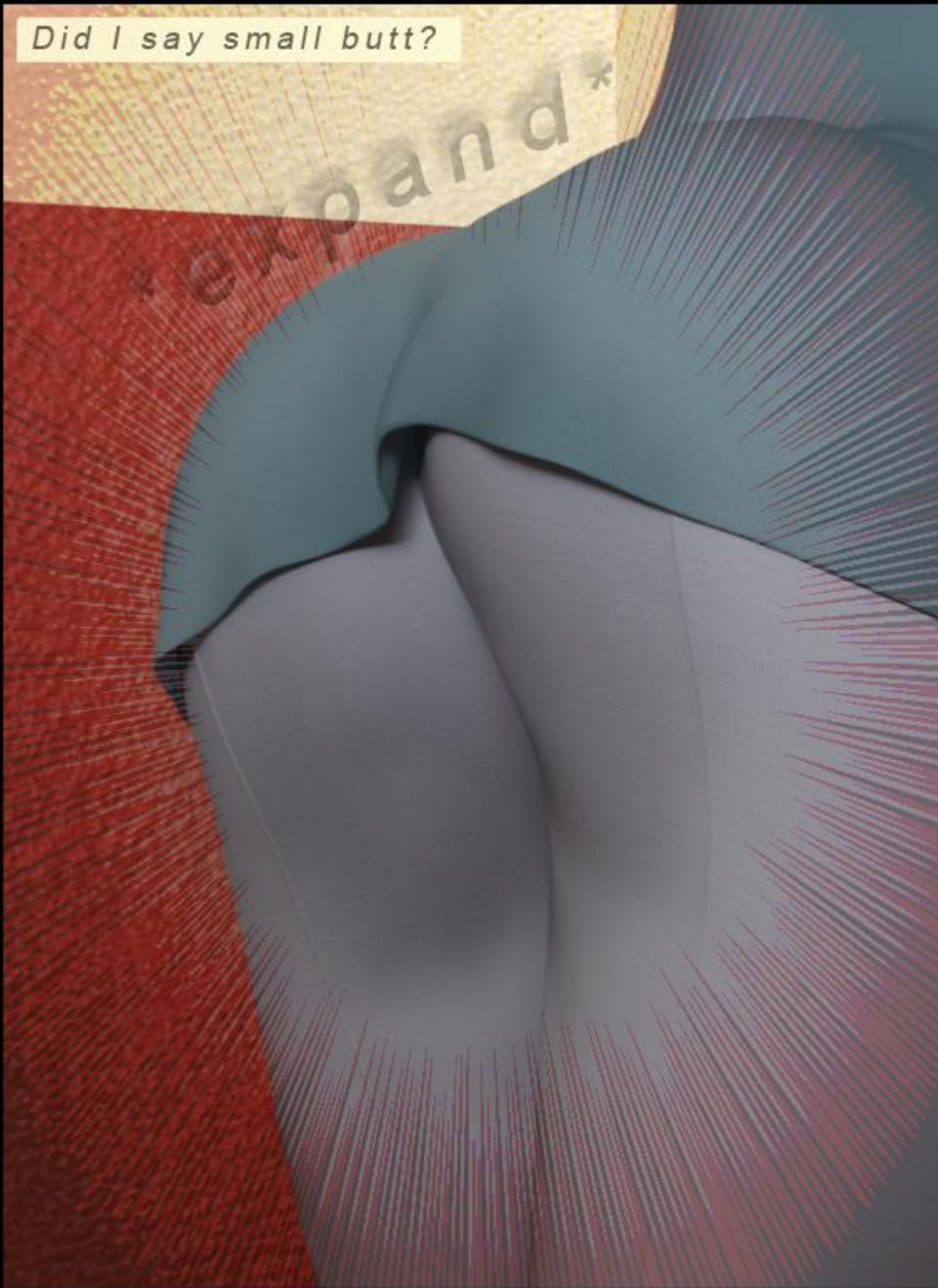
The Addiction of Bimbohood

In Louisa's case, one of the earliest and most pronounced effects of 'BimboMaxx' is always the sudden plummet of her otherwise formidable intelligence. Even during her flashbacks, untouched by 'BimboMaxx', this effect unfailingly takes center stage - though never before with such dramatic flair as today.

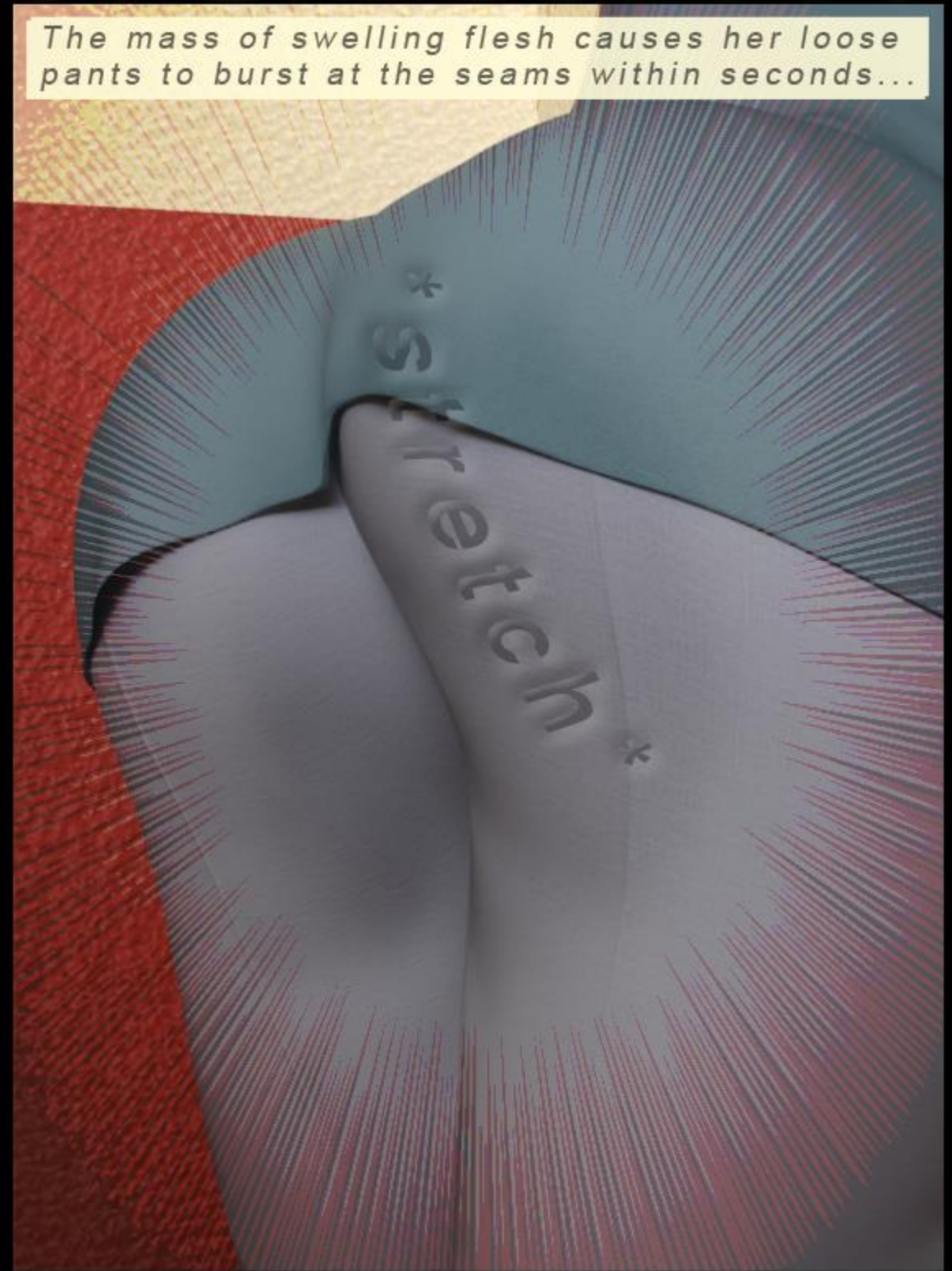


The Addiction of Bimbohood

Did I say small butt?



The mass of swelling flesh causes her loose pants to burst at the seams within seconds...



... and the once slender, unassuming butt of Luisa becomes full and plump.



Wow, it's really getting massive. I hope her pants can handle all that wobbling mass without any ripping.

The Addiction of Bimbohood



I'm really curious about what's causing these flashbacks for you... I've never gone through anything like that.

Beewbies, like, geetin' all big an' heavy again... Lulu ready for cawck quiz, Paris.

Hunky cawks, like, where are you hiding?

Let's take you back home, Lulu.

giggle



Still don't like being a bimbo?

Like, what are you even saying? I, like, totally adore being a bimbo girl. It's, like, super kewl an stuff.

Ugh, I don't get why I'm always so, like, stressed when... sigh... you know, Paris... I'm not a Bimbo.

Yeah, definitely. It's just figuring out how much is you and how much is Lulu... but hey, we're almost there.

Paris is puzzled by Louisa. On one hand, she revels in her bimbo persona, but each time the effect wanes, she vehemently denies it. Yet, the burning question persists: What triggers these flashbacks so abruptly?

The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



Hey, cawckees!
Who's up for some fun
with me and my gal pal?
We're, like, supa horny,
hawtties!

giggle

Wow, I wish
she could always be
like this... What for
a Bimbo.

The Addiction of Bimbohood

Like, such strong hands. You're, like, so big, such a hunk. Wanna fuck or should Lulu, like, blow your cawck first?

giggle

Damn... look at those melons. Babe, you made me rock hard in seconds.

Guys, let's not hold back or be shy. We're definitely not holding back either.

The Addiction of Bimbohood



And thus, from a simple slip of the tongue, pure delight unfolds for all involved... the Cawck Quiz is now in full swing.

The Addiction of Bimbohood

And thus, hour after hour elapses in the shower room. The quiz participants valiantly persevere, yet as the evening draws near, ...



... even the mightiest endurance succumbs to a final act of lust and a final burst of cum...

The Addiction of Bimbohood

... two satisfied, yet insatiable women return to their dorm room.

OMG, like,
Paris, babe, that
was, like, totally
amazing, right?

Yea,
that's true,
Lulu.

But, like,
I'm sooo ready
for more... are you?
Should we, like, go see
Brad or, like, take a trip
into the city and
go for extra
credit?

giggle

Hm, I don't
know, I'd rather go
back to the Dorm. I'm pretty
tired after all these hours
with the boys here...

The Addiction of Bimbohood

However, a mind wrapped in pink bimbo clouds has different ideas about how to spend an afternoon. So, Lulu decides to spontaneously pop by Brad's room as she passes his door.



Lulu?
Everything okay? You just kissed me and walked away. Are you coming?

Gonna swing by Brad's real quick, Paris! Catch ya later, darling!

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

wobble



Hi, Brad!
Like, wanna fuck?

Louisa?
What the...

Because, like, I'm totally in this quiz thingy... you know, a cawck quiz! 'Cause, hello, I'm like totally craving the best grade on some hot cawcks, duh! So, wanna fuck?

squeeze

giggle

Could you resist that view?
'Cause I sure couldn't.

The Addiction of Bimbohood

Already during Louisa's first flashback, Paris wondered what was going on. For some reason, BimboMaxx had a stronger effect on Louisa than on herself. When the third flashback hit this morning and Louisa became fully bimbofied in a matter of minutes, Paris decided to get to the bottom of it... Not that Paris wouldn't enjoy it if her best friend, like herself, were a cock hungry Bimbo Slut, of course.



I couldn't find anything about it on the AmazCorp site. Maybe I should reach out to customer support for help. Let me send a request for a video chat...

Hello, this is John from AmazCorp. How can I assist you?

Thank you very much, Mrs. What can I do for you, Paris?

Okay, thank you very much. Which product was used, and what are the possible side effects you'd like to inquire about?

Hi John, it's Paris here, my customer number is: 150378-B-UltraVix2005.

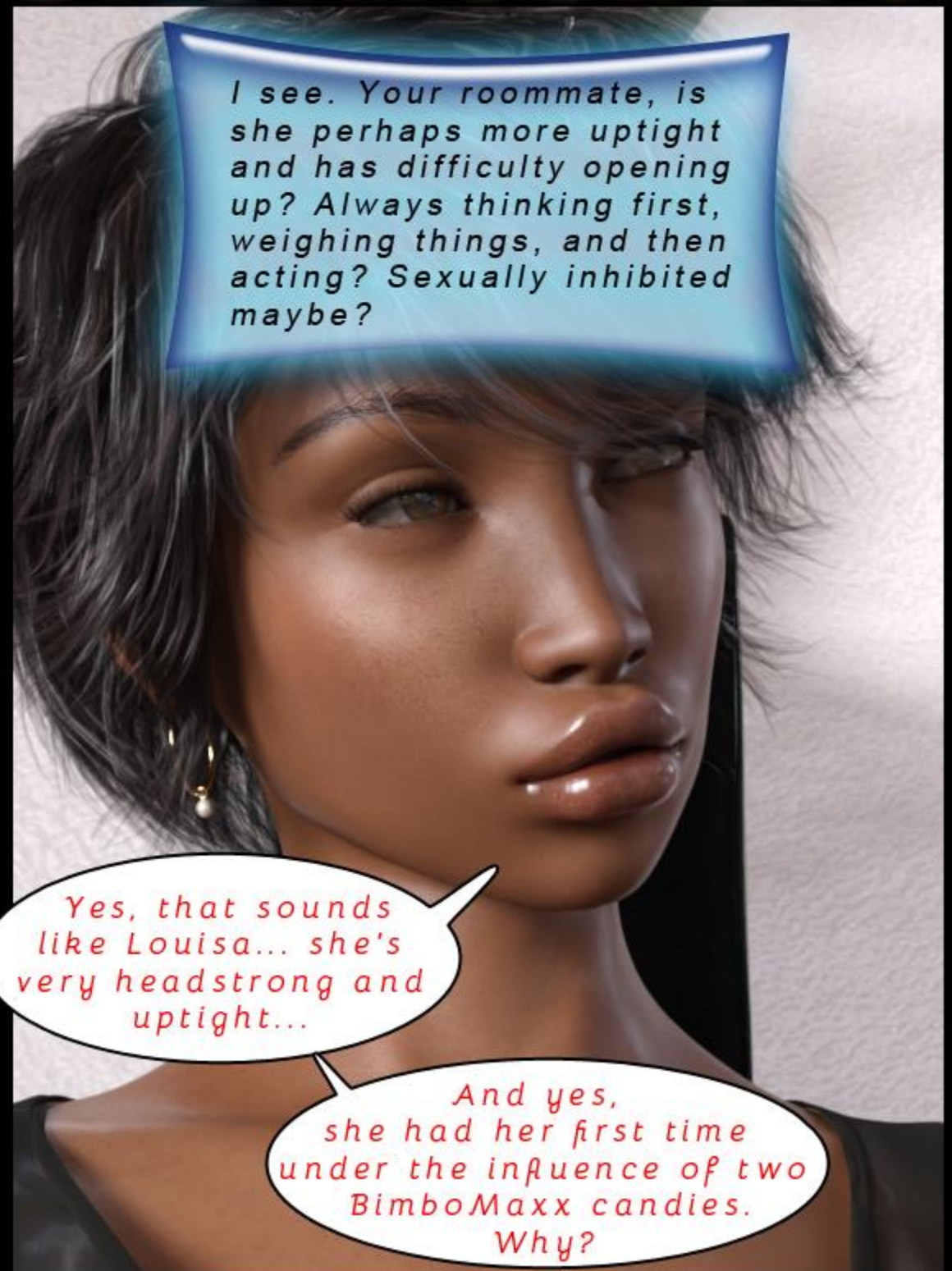
I've got a question about possible side effects of BimboMaxx and other products from AmazCorp.

The Addiction of Bimbohood



*BimboMaxx...
My roomie accidentally overdosed twice. Once, 2 BimboMaxx were used, and once, 2 BimboMaxx and a MilkMade...*

... and the side effects are flashbacks triggering spontaneous 100% bimbofication.



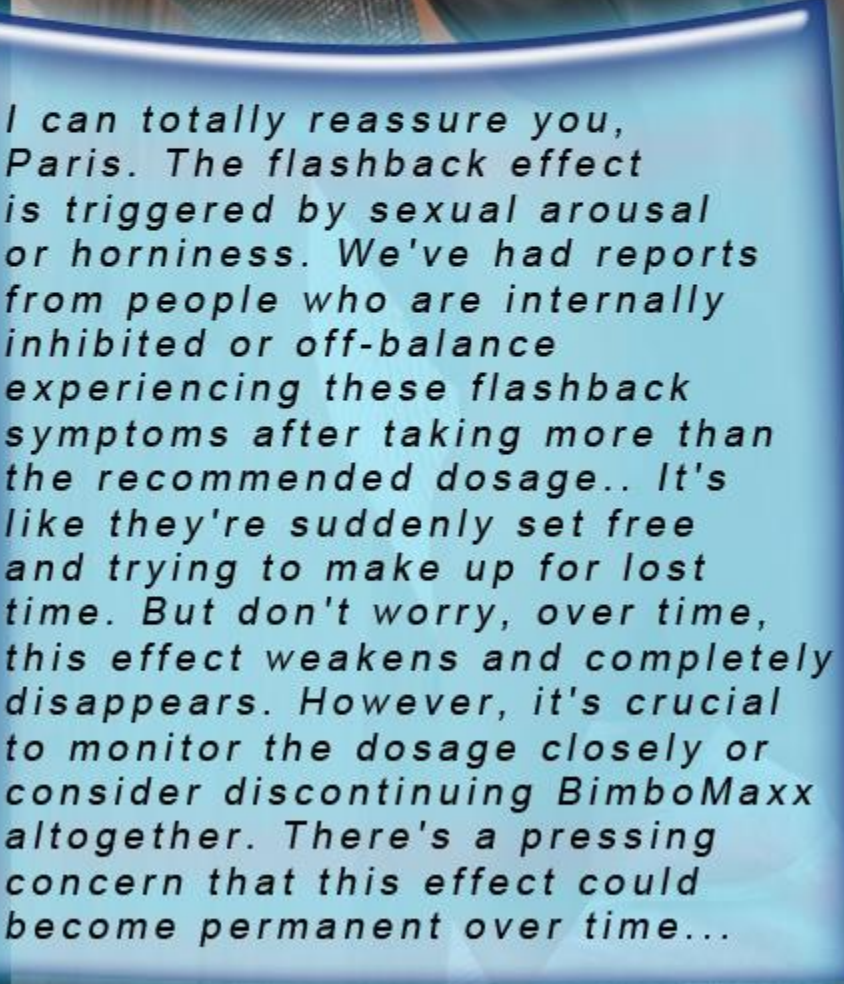
I see. Your roommate, is she perhaps more uptight and has difficulty opening up? Always thinking first, weighing things, and then acting? Sexually inhibited maybe?

Yes, that sounds like Louisa... she's very headstrong and uptight...

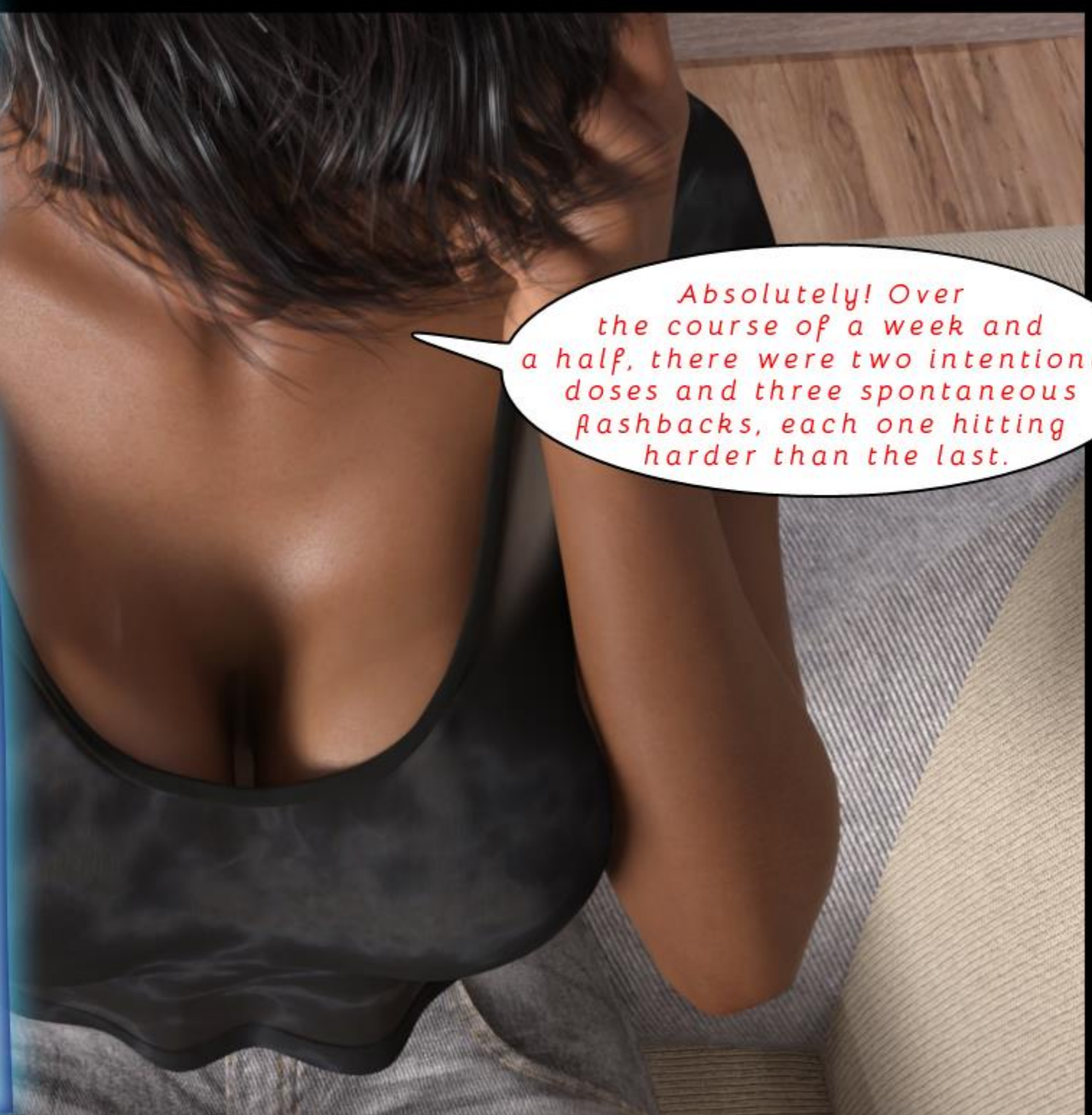
And yes, she had her first time under the influence of two BimboMaxx candies. Why?



Got it, thanks. Between the enjoyment and the flashbacks? Did this happen within a few days in a row?

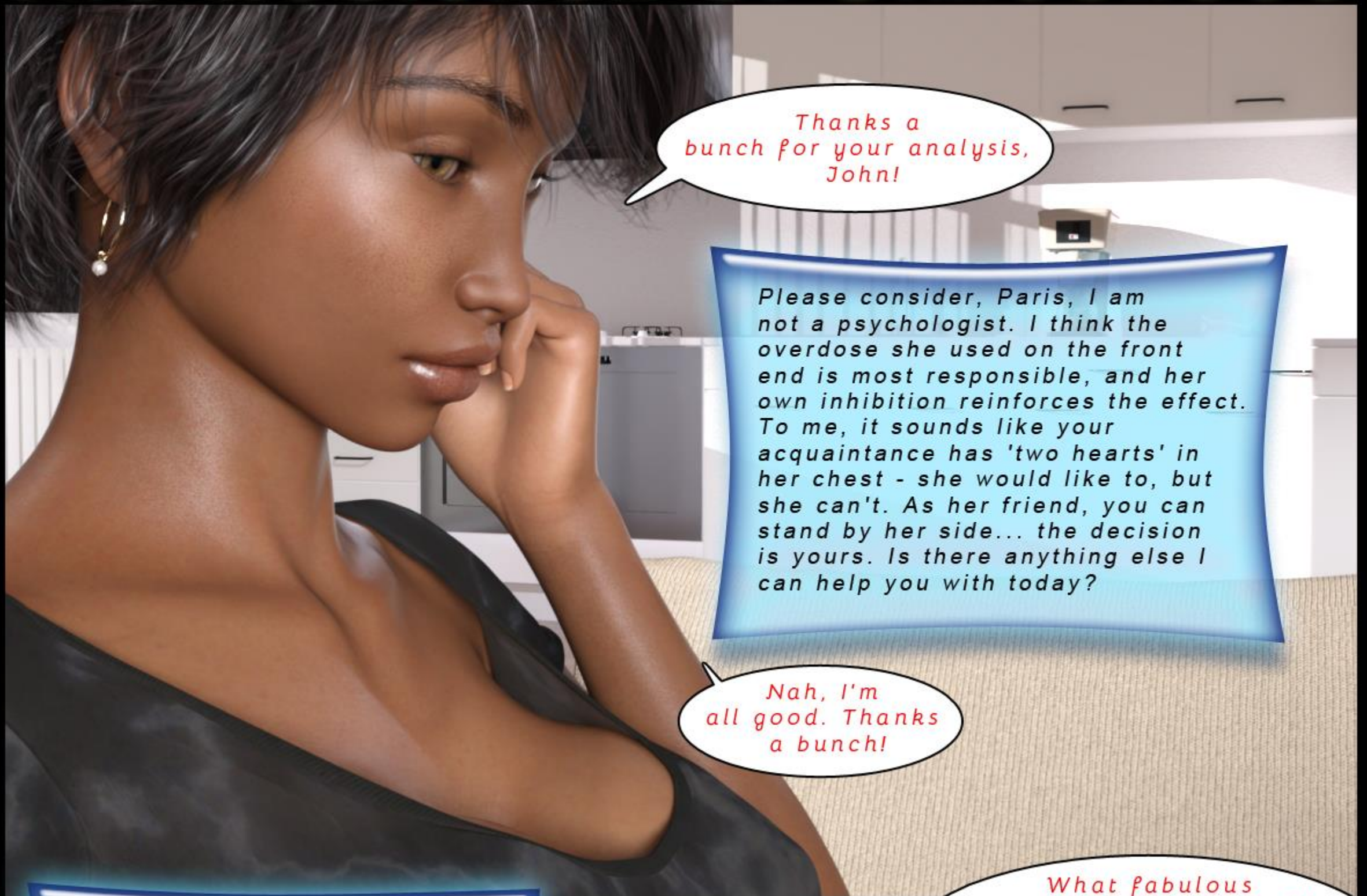


I can totally reassure you, Paris. The flashback effect is triggered by sexual arousal or horniness. We've had reports from people who are internally inhibited or off-balance experiencing these flashback symptoms after taking more than the recommended dosage.. It's like they're suddenly set free and trying to make up for lost time. But don't worry, over time, this effect weakens and completely disappears. However, it's crucial to monitor the dosage closely or consider discontinuing BimboMaxx altogether. There's a pressing concern that this effect could become permanent over time...



Absolutely! Over the course of a week and a half, there were two intentional doses and three spontaneous flashbacks, each one hitting harder than the last.

The Addiction of Bimbohood



Thanks a bunch for your analysis, John!

Please consider, Paris, I am not a psychologist. I think the overdose she used on the front end is most responsible, and her own inhibition reinforces the effect. To me, it sounds like your acquaintance has 'two hearts' in her chest - she would like to, but she can't. As her friend, you can stand by her side... the decision is yours. Is there anything else I can help you with today?

Nah, I'm all good. Thanks a bunch!

Alright, thank you for contacting us Paris and enjoy the great products from AmazCorp. Have a great day, bye.

Thanks, hon!
You too! Mind sending over a satisfaction survey? I'll give you glowing reviews. Have a fabulous day! Bye for now!

What fabulous news! But I wonder, will Louisa see it the same way? Oh... she's bound to be upset, but I know how it goes... one day...



The Addiction of Bimbohood

Someday, we'll be the happiest bimbo besties, living life to the fullest...

... with, like, sooo many cawcks, lots of make up... *giggle*

... it might take her a while longer, but eventually, the yearning and joy will overcome any of her inner barriers.

Ah... what a day it's been. I've never had so many cocks in one go before. How many guys did I suck off? I do not know... Time to unwind, maybe take a relaxing bath...

... and why not pop in a MilkMade pill? Yes, that sounds absolutely wonderful.

The Addiction of Bimbohood



Ahhh...
there's nothing quite like a hot bath... well, except maybe for a big, long, hard Cock in my wet pussy... oh, speaking of which, there's something I meant to check... let me see...

... ah, here she is: Nel. A very nice picture of her. Hmm...

Now, I'm going to compare her picture with Nelson's yearbook entry. There was a certain resemblance, and her questions about him were very focused... That piques my curiosity.

Oh, here... let me overlay this with Nel's picture from yesterday and... ta-da! That's Interesting...



I knew it... Nel is Nelson... But how...?




Ohhh, the MilkMade effect is kicking in... mhhh

Perhaps something like BimboMaxx? Just to transform a guy into a gal? How cool.


The Addiction of Bimbohood

As the day winds down for our girls, each of them follows her own unique path. Paris unwinds in the bathtub, while her breasts swell and grow, steadily producing more and more milk.

A 3D-rendered character with dark skin and short black hair is sitting in a bathtub. She is looking upwards and to the right with a thoughtful expression. Her right hand is near her chin. A splash of white milk is visible on her left breast. The background shows a bathroom setting with a window and a wall.

Even though I'm itching to fully immerse myself in the bimbo lifestyle, these moments of intellect have their perks too.

Solving two puzzles in one day and still having a blast. And now, indulging in MilkMade, then wrapping up with a cozy night's sleep...

A 3D-rendered character with dark skin and long black hair is lying in a bathtub. She is looking upwards with her eyes closed. Her right hand is resting on the edge of the tub. A splash of white milk is visible on her right breast. The background shows a bathroom setting with a window and a wall.

... what a splendid day it's been. I'll always remember when Louisa suddenly embraced her inner bimbo during class and got lost in the quest for Cocks...
teehee

Perhaps I should start slipping that word into our conversations more often? Just to test the waters... but then again, she's my closest friend, and it wouldn't be fair to her.

Gosh... I'm so damn horny again. I wonder if Lulu and Brad... nah...I'll leave them alone.

The Addiction of Bimbohood

While Paris relaxes in the bath, Louisa... or rather Lulu, meanwhile, engages in quite different activities in Brad's room - but for her too, the Cawck Quiz is nearing its end, and she already sees herself as the winner of the game...

Yeah...
that is what I
want...

I may
as well stuff
her arrogant mouth full
of those sweet pills and
see how much of a bimbo
she can handle...

Oh Brad...
ha... fuck me... ha... rder!
Use your, like, huge cawckie...
deeper... Like OMG!
YES!

giggle

I can't say
how long i imagined
to put that brainy Louisa
in her place - dumb and
horny...

Lulu's bimbofied mind can't count how many cawcks she has milked today (24 cocks), but she had a lot of fun with it.

The Addiction of Bimbohood

And finally, on a Thursday morning, in Paris's bedroom where she is just waking up... the weekend is near, and an event that both Louisa and Paris were unaware of is on the horizon ... but more on that later.



mumble
Seriously now?

yawn
What a delightful morning... I woke up to the sweet sound of Louisa's nerdy charm...

THAT
can't be real.
What happend
yesterday...



Ah, that's
so typical of
Louisa. It seems the
flashback effect has
fnally worn off
for her.

Hmm...
Should I break
the news to her
diplomatically, or just
come right out with it?
I think being direct
would suit her
best...

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



The Addiction of Bimbohood



Louisa,
what's wrong?
Do you need
help?

You're still
asking that? Why is
this happening to me right
now? I missed one of the most
important tests yesterday - because...
because... oh, what do I
know! But...

Most important
test? It was just a
random test in between
- a Pop Quiz. It wasn't
that...

... but I
wake up, with
these BimboMaxx candies
right in front of my mouth, and
there are these notes of mine
everywhere... well... from my
stupid bimbo self!

Notes
from you... as
a bimbo?

The Addiction of Bimbohood



Paris, it seems like my bimbo alter ego -well, me- is almost trying to mimic this lifestyle by putting those damn things in my mouth. Disgusting!

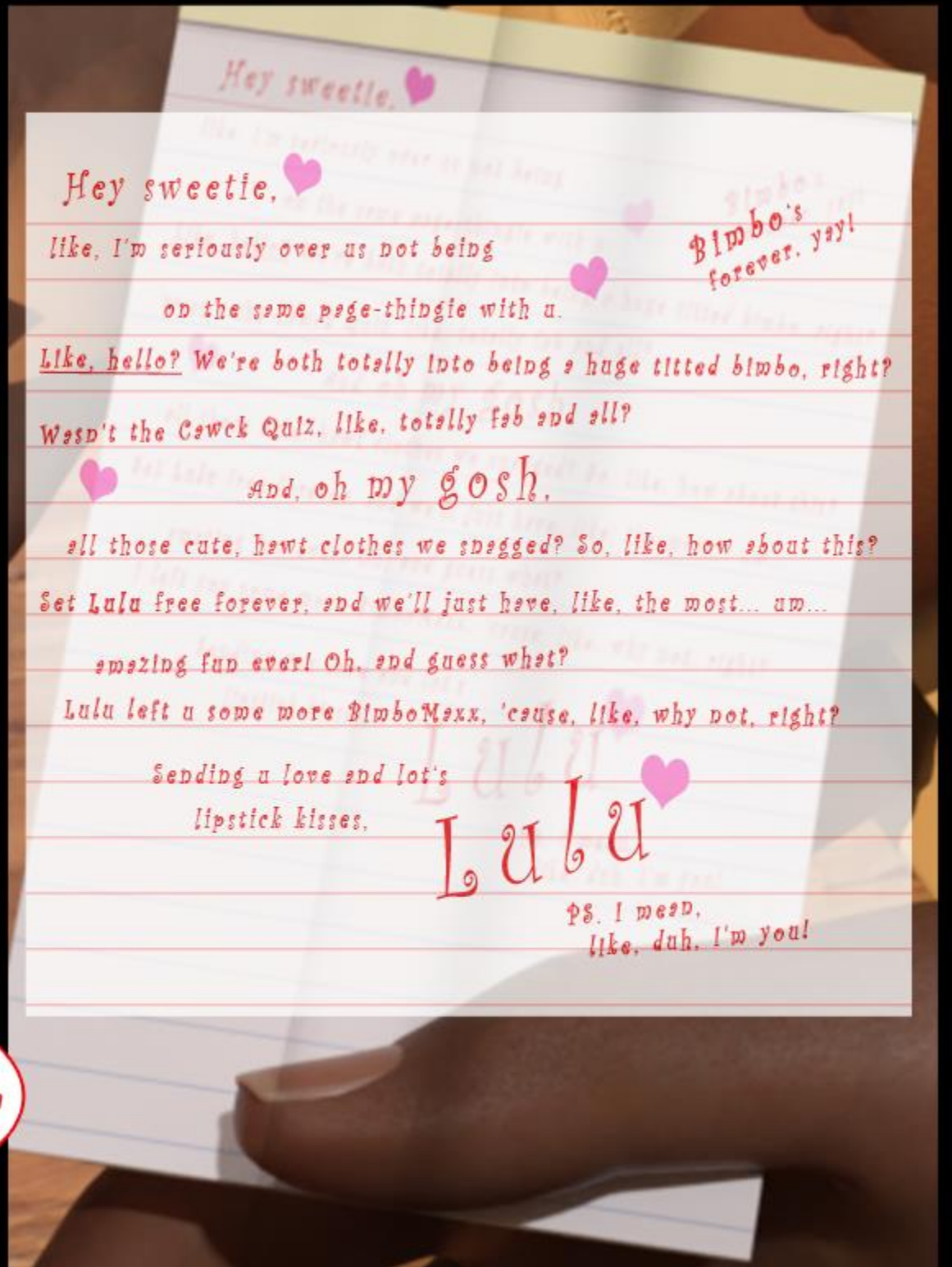
Even now, I hear her voice, sweet as sugar, in my mind... All the time, Lulu whispers to me:






OMG, like, come on, unleash me... you totally want it too... being a bimbo is, like, so fab... indulge in the candies... all of them, like, seriously.



Oh, my dear Louisa. But perhaps...

Take a look at this, Paris. My room is cluttered with these notes. Same goes for the bathroom and at the back of the cabinet where the pills are...



Hey sweetie, 
like, I'm seriously over us not being 
on the same page-thingie with u. 
Like, hello? We're both totally into being a huge titted bimbo, right?
Wasn't the Cowek Quiz, like, totally fab and all?
 And, oh my gosh,
all those cute, hewt clothes we snagged? So, like, how about this?
Set Lulu free forever, and we'll just have, like, the most... um...
amazing fun ever! Oh, and guess what?
Lulu left u some more BimboMaxx, 'cause, like, why not, right?
Sending u love and lot's
lipstick kisses.
Lulu 
ps. I mean,
like, duh. I'm you!

The Addiction of Bimbohood



Hey, guess what? I called AmazCorps customer service yesterday to ask why those flashbacks keep happening with you... and let me tell you, the answer was crystal clear!

Could Lulu... um... could my other self actually be onto something?

My huge, fake BIMBO TITS were heavy, but... they also kind of... made me feel proud?

And all the guys I hooked up with yesterday... it felt so good...

Louisa, it seems like those flashbacks are happening because you're dosing too strongly, yet this is exacerbated by your naturally very reserved and shy demeanor, but deep down, you crave to be more confident and open. Remember that time you took too much BimboMaxx?

It kind of awakened something in of you, and you actually liked it. That's why it keeps coming back when you're feeling all hot and bothered.

Maybe your alter ego, Lulu, is like your truest self, the one you secretly wish you could fully embrace.

I mean, is becoming a huge titted Bimbo Slut truly my destiny, rather than a corporate lawyer, like my parents expect from me?

And maybe, by leaving those notes and candies for yourself as Lulu, you're offering peace to that part of you, hoping to end this inner battle once and for all.

Yes... swallow them all, Lulu!



And honestly, I find it arousing to think that my best friend would join me in embracing this bimbohood together.

The Addiction of Bimbohood

In Louisa's mind...

Wait, do I understand you correctly, Paris?

Every time I get horny or see or hear something arousing...

... my body undergoes this massive metamorphosis...

... and I become a nymphomaniac, not particularly clever, bimbo bitch?

What? Math? How unkewl an borin'...

... Can't we, ummm, just fuck? *giggle*

The Addiction of Bimbohood

Inside Louisa's mind...

Is this what you've chosen for yourself? How... disappointing!

Her parents...

So, it's because deep down, I secretly desire to be a Bimbo?

I didn't raise you to become this. You're no longer my daughter. Leave! You're no longer welcome here.

Instead of conforming to what my parents have ingrained in me my whole life.

Heyyy there! I'm Lulu, I'm an airhead Bimbo, you know?

giggle

Do you, like, totally adore my big phat boobies? I luv them!

Wanna, like, totally gossip about cute boys an' their cawcks?

The Addiction of Bimbohood

As Louisa grapples with her inner self, Lulu, in her thoughts, she shamelessly watches her best friend and roommate, Paris, pleasuring herself...



Naturally, this influences her arousal, which, as we now know, is the driving force behind her unintentional bimbofication, especially after she took too much of BimboMaxx before...



... But Louisa has learned to recognize the signs her body is displaying, indicating that she will transform into a Bimbo once more if she succumbs to her current emotions. As she grasps this realization...



The Addiction of Bimbohood

Thirty minutes later... after a refreshing shower for Louisa and two coffees for Paris...



Paris, can we talk? I really need a strong shoulder to lean on...

Of course, sweetheart. What's on your mind?



What's bothering you, Louisa?

You know, the whole situation is overwhelming me right now. It's not that I'm not enjoying it, but even talking about Sex or thinking to be a Bimbo is hard for me.

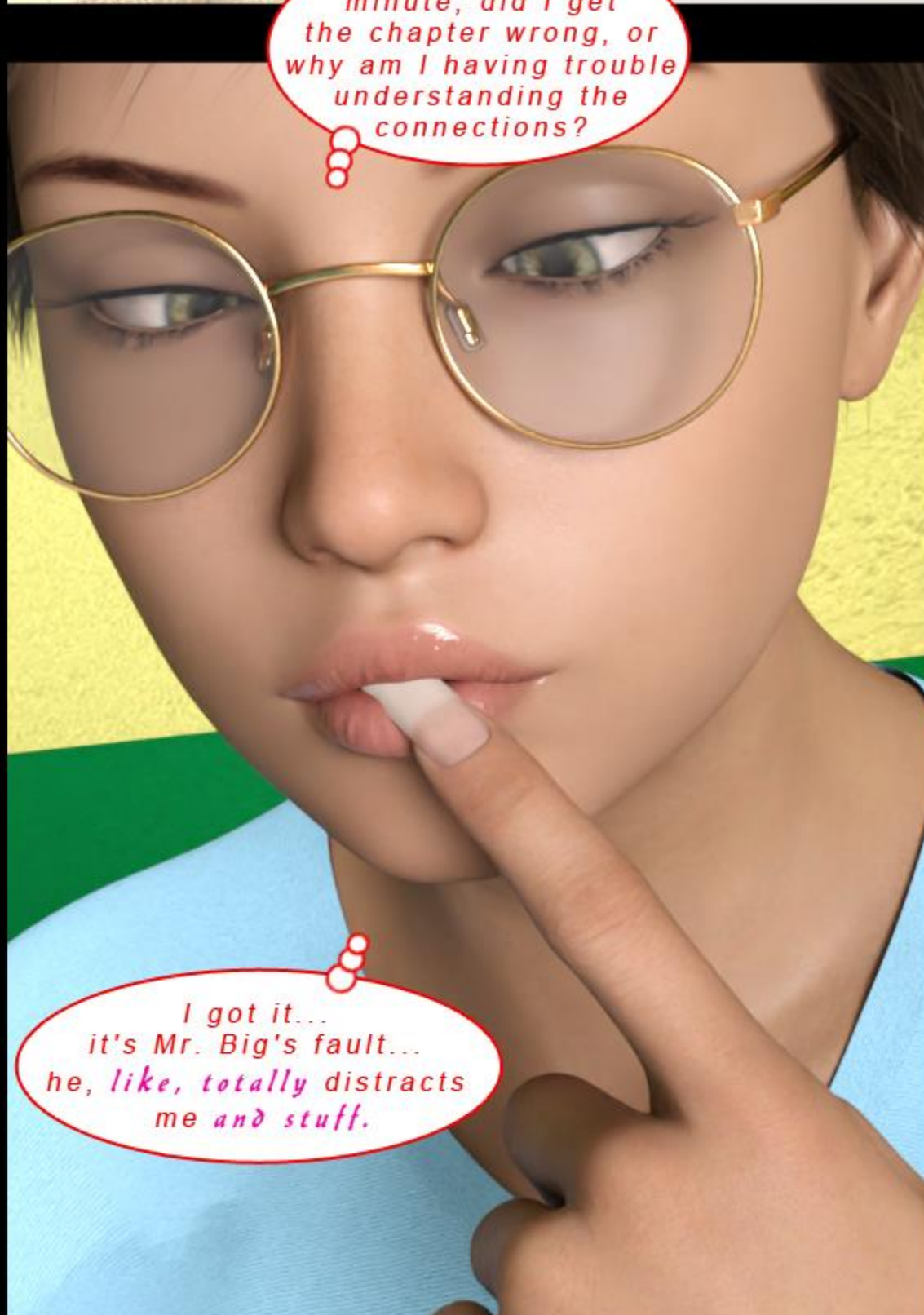
And now, with my own self - or rather, my alter ego - starting to influence me, I feel like I'm losing my mind.

The Addiction of Bimbohood

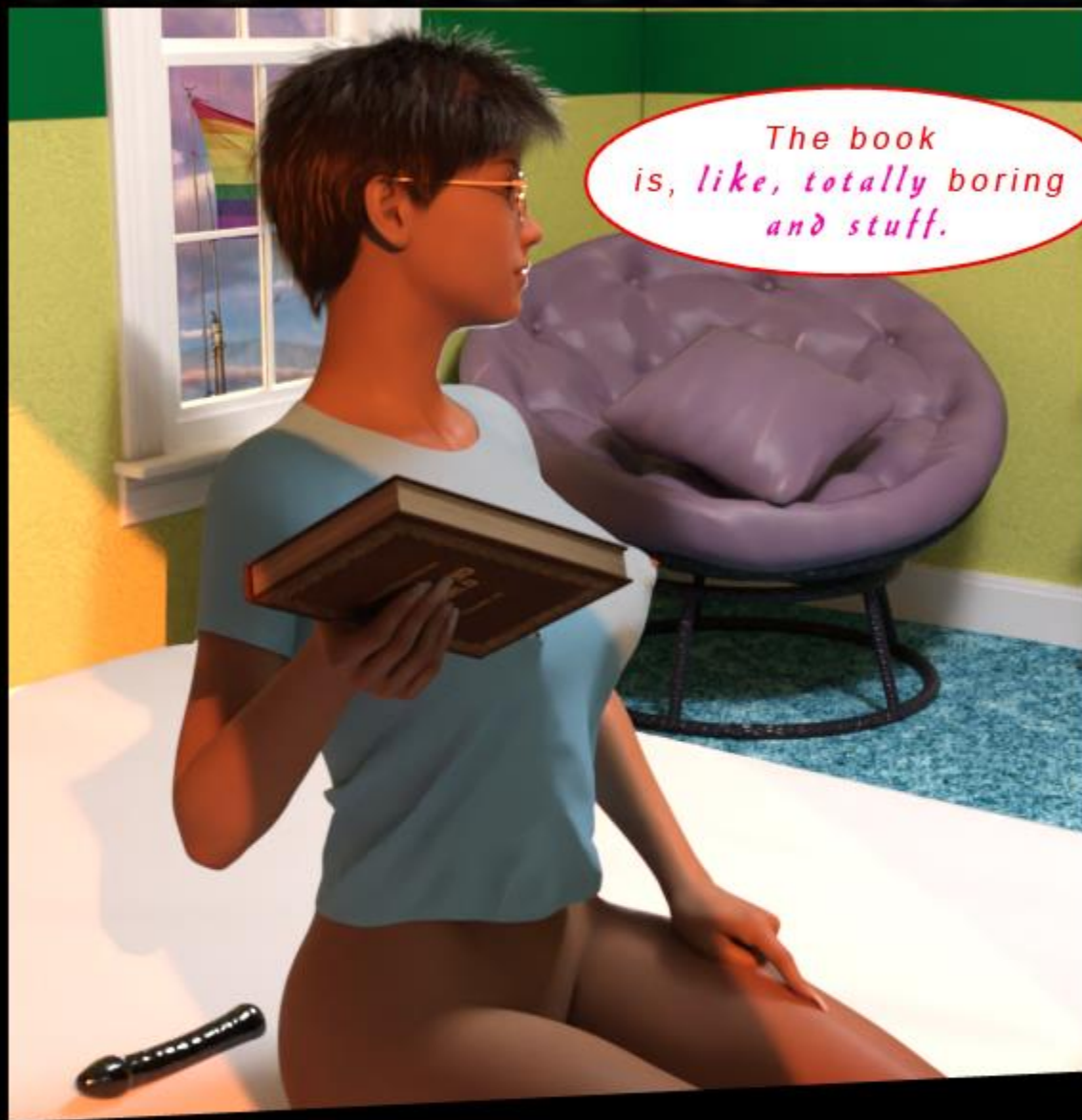
Both women were well acquainted, and it didn't take long for Louisa to unburden her frustrations.



The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood

Things became more confusing as logical faculties steadily declined, Louisa once again failed to notice the changes in her body. While struggling to focus on the text and puzzled by its nonsensical nature, lust wins out over logic.



The hornier she gets, the stronger her transformation becomes.

The Addiction of Bimbohood

Louisa's alter ego, Lulu, has once again taken control. Determined, she quickly identifies what triggered this flashback and what Louisa had overlooked.



The Addiction of Bimbohood

But let's leave Lulu to her fun with Mr. Big Deluxe (the chrome edition for extra pleasure) and turn our attention to...

"giggle"
And then I stroke
those cawcks like this,
and... teehee

... and when
I'm, like, really wet,
they slide sooo nicely into my
wet slit... in
an' out...

... makin'
Lulu all happy an
borin Lulu* all
weak.

Paris, who is on her way, encounters Nelson. She can't resist making a subtle (or rather, not-so-subtle) hint.

Hey
Nelson,
I heard
...

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

Interested in
joining me for a little
shopping trip?


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

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

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

Come
on in!

The Addiction of Bimbohood

A 3D rendered man with short brown hair, wearing a white dress shirt, a blue and yellow striped tie, and dark pinstriped trousers. He is standing in a doorway, pointing his right hand directly at the viewer. The background is a white door with a window and a brass handle.

Hey Brad,
whatever that pill was
that you gave me last time... I need
another one. Make it happen. I'm
ready for round
two, NOW!

???
Okay...

The Addiction of Bimbohood



Wow, Nelson. Got some balls, or what's going on with you?

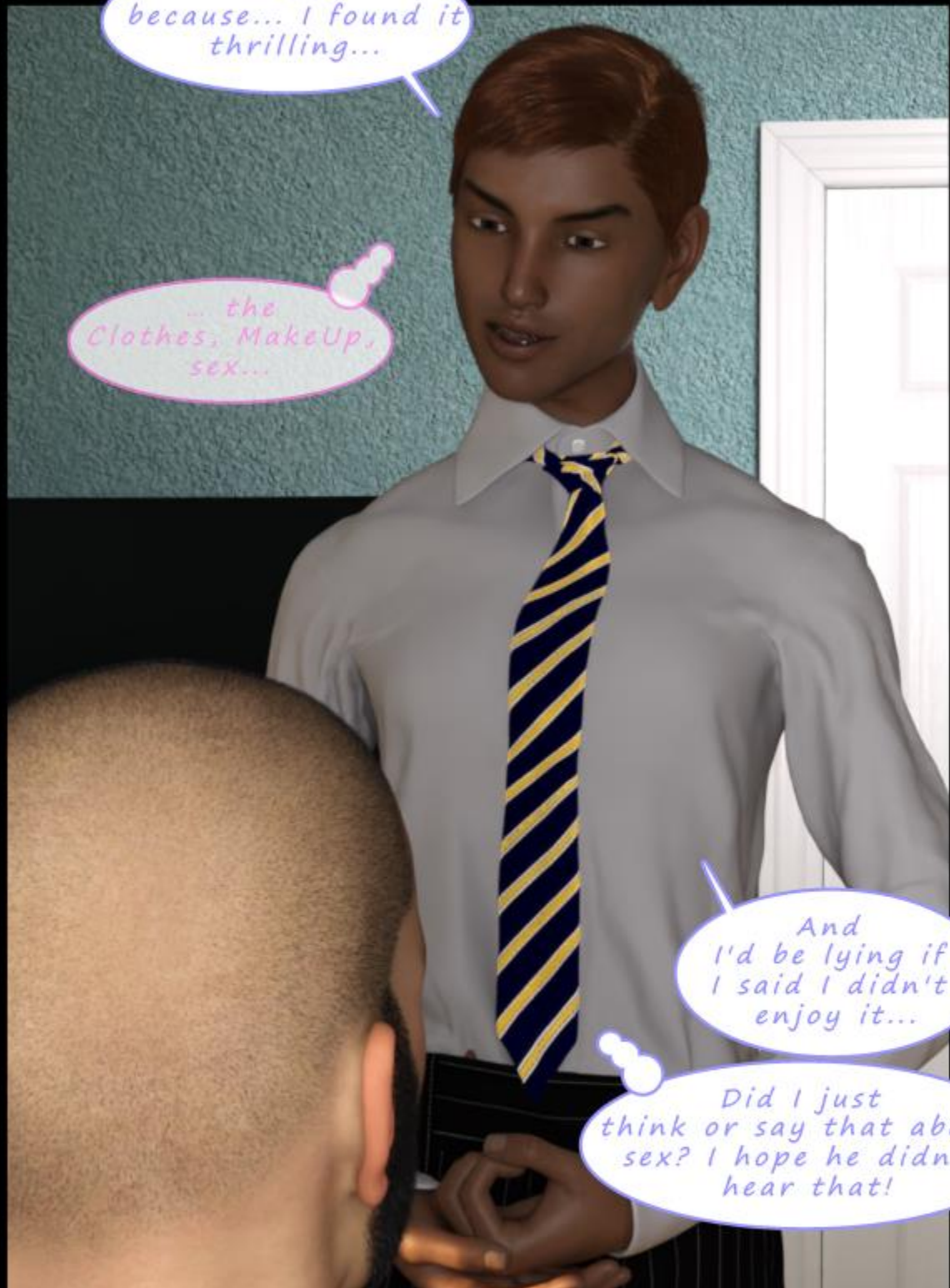
As usual, but now I know what I want...

So, you want to be... a GIRL? I...

No! No... for scientific purposes, of course...

... and because... I found it thrilling...

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



And I'd be lying if I said I didn't enjoy it...

Did I just think or say that about sex? I hope he didn't hear that!



You know what, Nelson? Take as much as you like. But I have one condition - You come to my party on Saturday... as a girl. Deal?

The Addiction of Bimbohood



Okay, and which jar exactly, Brad? Girl Power, BimboMaxx?

You need Girl Power. That makes you the girl you were.

Where did you get this stuff anyway?

BimboMaxx is the stuff Paris and Louisa take... as far as I know - I got both jars from their room. They have a whole cabinet full of them.

I looked the pills up, and they come from a company called AmazCorp.

AmazCorp? Never heard of it. But if Paris and Louisa are customers there...

They are enjoying them. Both of them are way hotter than ever now. Louisa was just with me last night... she's a dream when she's on them.

Both those hotties are getting invites, and I have a pill with each of their names on it.

What? Paris and Louisa use this regularly? Hmm, she wasn't in class yesterday.

The Addiction of Bimbohood

Party starts at 6 PM. Take the candies and go, Heather is coming over, and I still need to pump some iron for the game later.

I'm not about to lose my scholarship over being less than the best.

Thank you, Brad. I'll take two „Girl Power“ Pills and I'll come to your party.

Maybe I'll order some jars too...

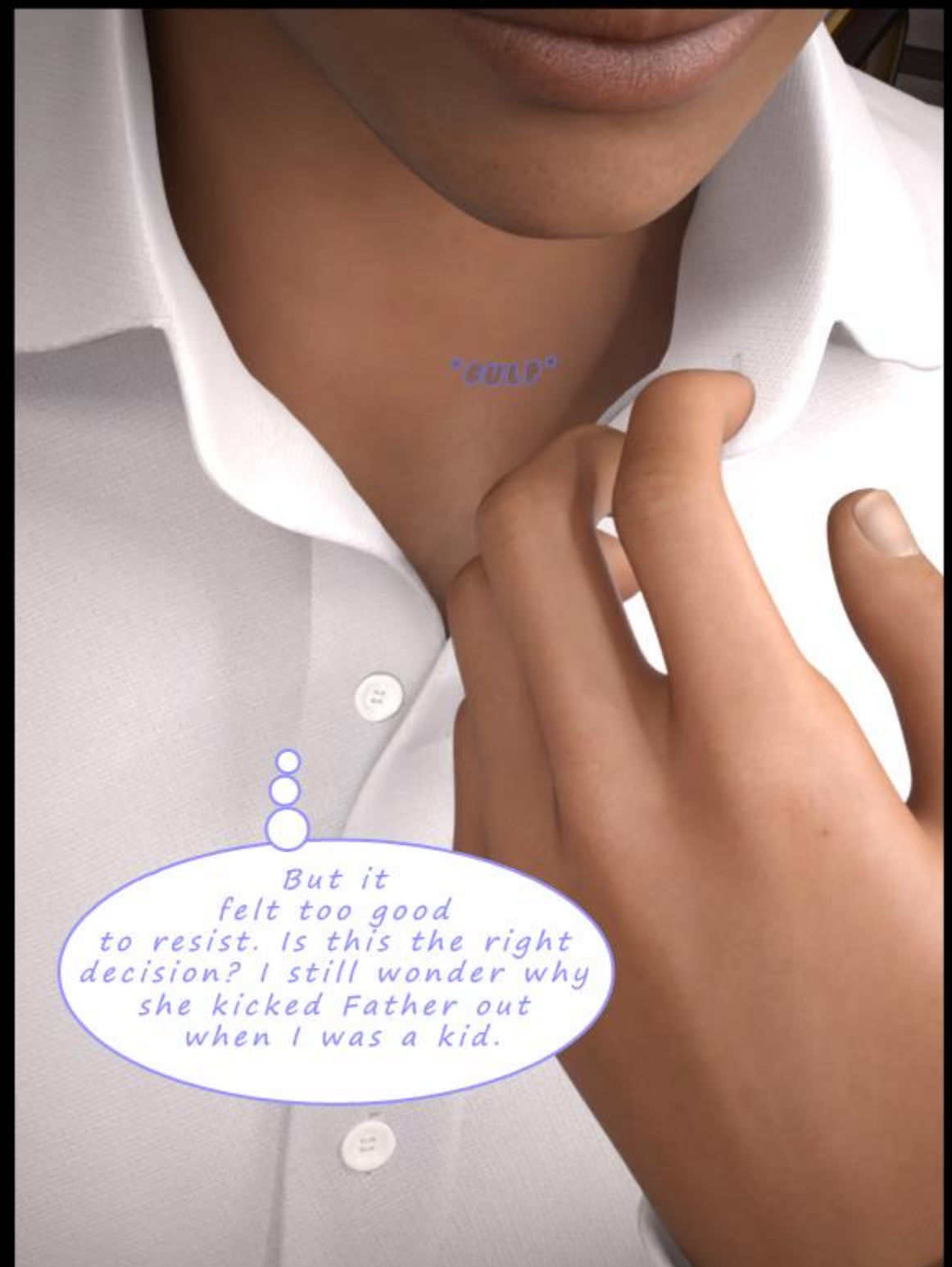
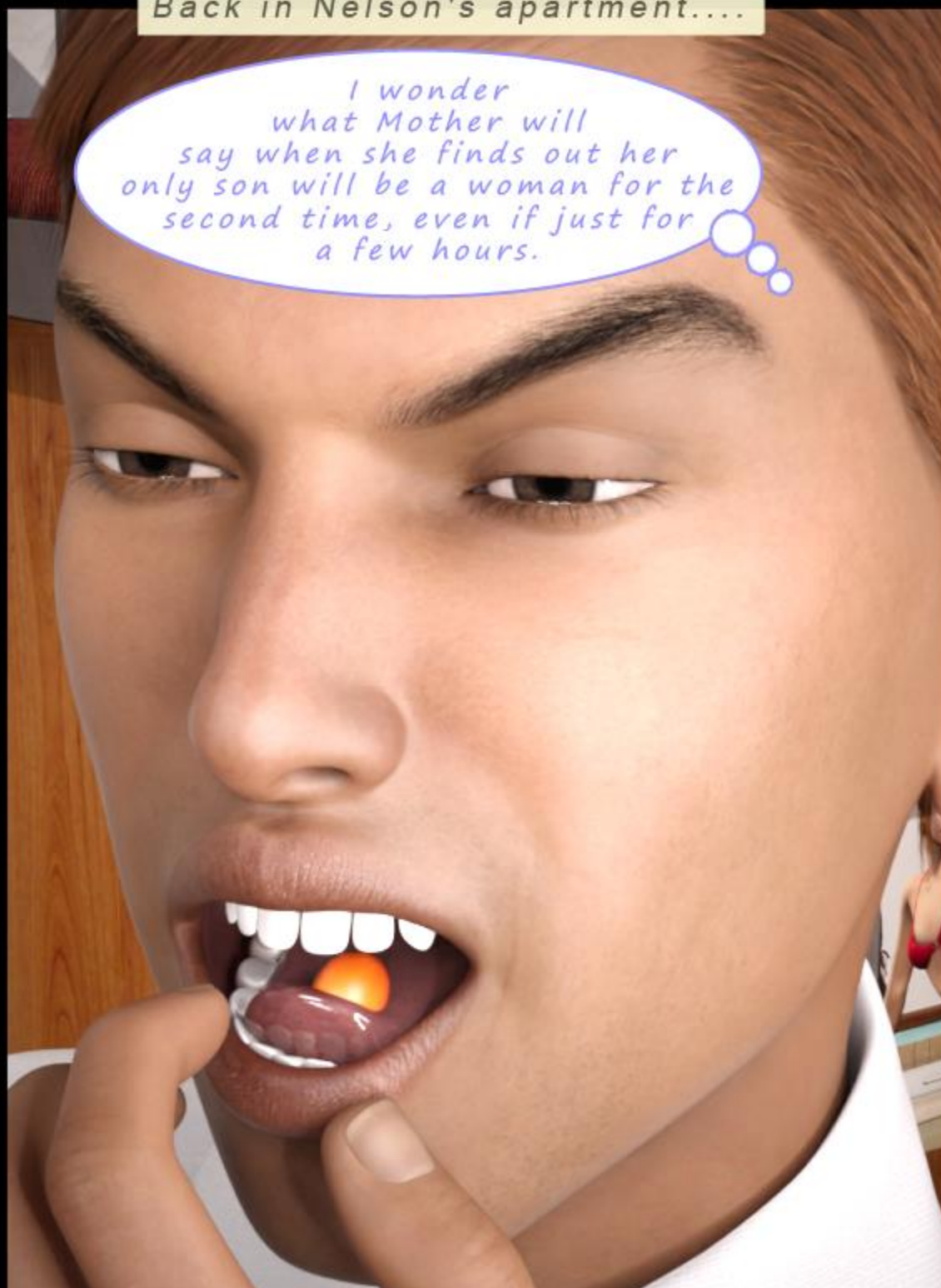
And I should talk to Paris right away. She was just heading to the lecture hall, maybe during the break?

I'd love to know why both of them are into BimboMaxx and... she seemed to recognize me and didn't make a scene. Maybe she can help me understand all this.

The Addiction of Bimbohood



Back in Nelson's apartment....



The Addiction of Bimbohood

Nelson quickly shed his male clothing; he wouldn't need it for the next eight hours. Just in time, as the "Girl Power" began to take effect...



Oh my!
THAT... was quite
a rush of ecstatic feeling... my
skin feels like it's
on fire!



This feels
so... exciting... energizing...
oh my... mhhh

MHHH

Nelson has minimal facial hair and sparse body hair. As his chest and nipples begin to swell and expand with each breath, his skin remains smooth as silk.



◦◦◦◦◦



◦◦◦◦◦◦◦◦◦◦

Welcome
back, my
girls.

The Addiction of Bimbohood

As the transformation unfolds, Nelson's penis shrinks and reshapes into her new female genitalia.

BOUMP

Wow, already?
Maybe it's just me, but
the transformation seems faster
this time than the first.

STRETCH

Her once-flat, masculine buttocks gain curvature and fullness, while her hips broaden, complementing her feminine form.


VIDEO

BOUMPH

I'm a
GIRL again, and I love
the empty space between my
legs. I'm already wet?
Damn, I'm
horny.


STRETCH

The Addiction of Bimbohood



Oh, these breasts are very sensitive - much more than I remember from yesterday. And... are they bigger, too?

Hmm, I don't think so. It's just my... mmm... imagination... speaking of which...



I should check out AmazCorps website. Maybe I'll find some information...

°SCUISME°

The Addiction of Bimbohood



Wow, I had no idea. Hmm... I could just buy some Girl Power... the price is surprisingly low.

squeeze



moan

SQUEEZE



I... should... buy... gosh...

SQUEEZE

The Addiction of Bimbohood

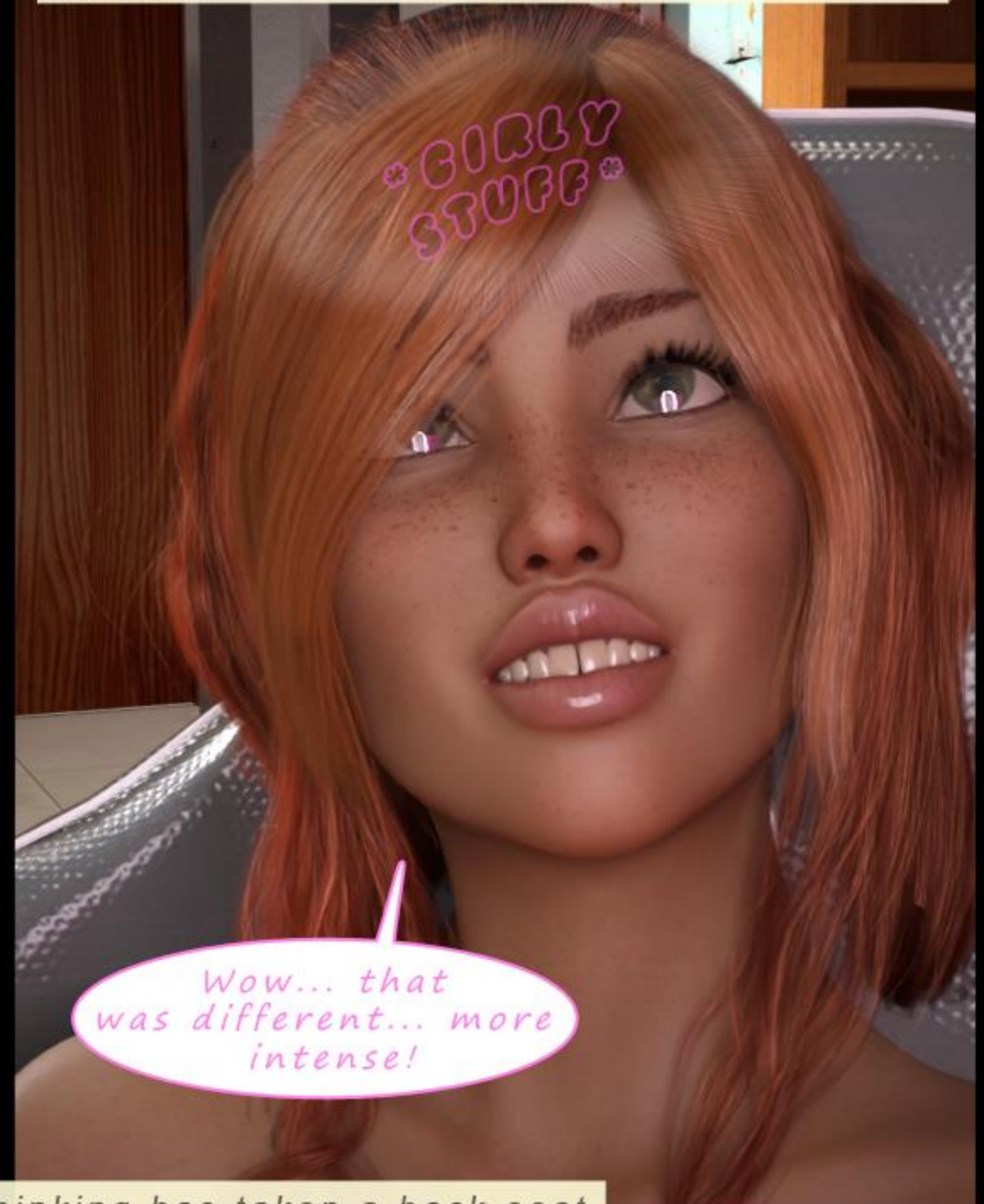
As a young woman, Nelly is just as skilled with her fingers as she was as nerdy Nelson ... and so...

... with a fulfilling climax, something clicks in her mind...



Oh! My! Go...
ohhh... Yeash

POUR



Wow... that
was different... more
intense!

*GIRLY
STUFF*

Nelson's strict analytical thinking has taken a back seat for now—new, very feminine impulses have come to the forefront, along with a desire to reinvent and express herself accordingly.

I should go shopping. If I really want to embrace this new side of myself, I'll need the right accessories... a vanity, wardrobe, makeup, shoes... umm... *snicker* maybe even some dildos.

Should I call Mom? She can probably tell me what a young woman today—who also happens to be her only son—needs in daily life. Or should I talk to Paris? She seems to suspect something.

