

Bim U - Chapter 63

Chris will be fine if he can just get some drugs, but what else might he find in this pharmacy?



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While Alysa enjoys herself by fondling Brianna's growing rack, Chris continues his hurried walk towards the nearest pharmacy.

Almost there! As a medical student, you'd think I'd be more prepared for these situations but I guess I'm not.



Though some of the symbology being used in the pharmacy's sign appears a little odd once he finally arrives.

PHARMACY

Finally, why did it take so long to get here?



Hoping to find a professional to talk to, Chris is slightly disappointed to discover a college student behind the counter.

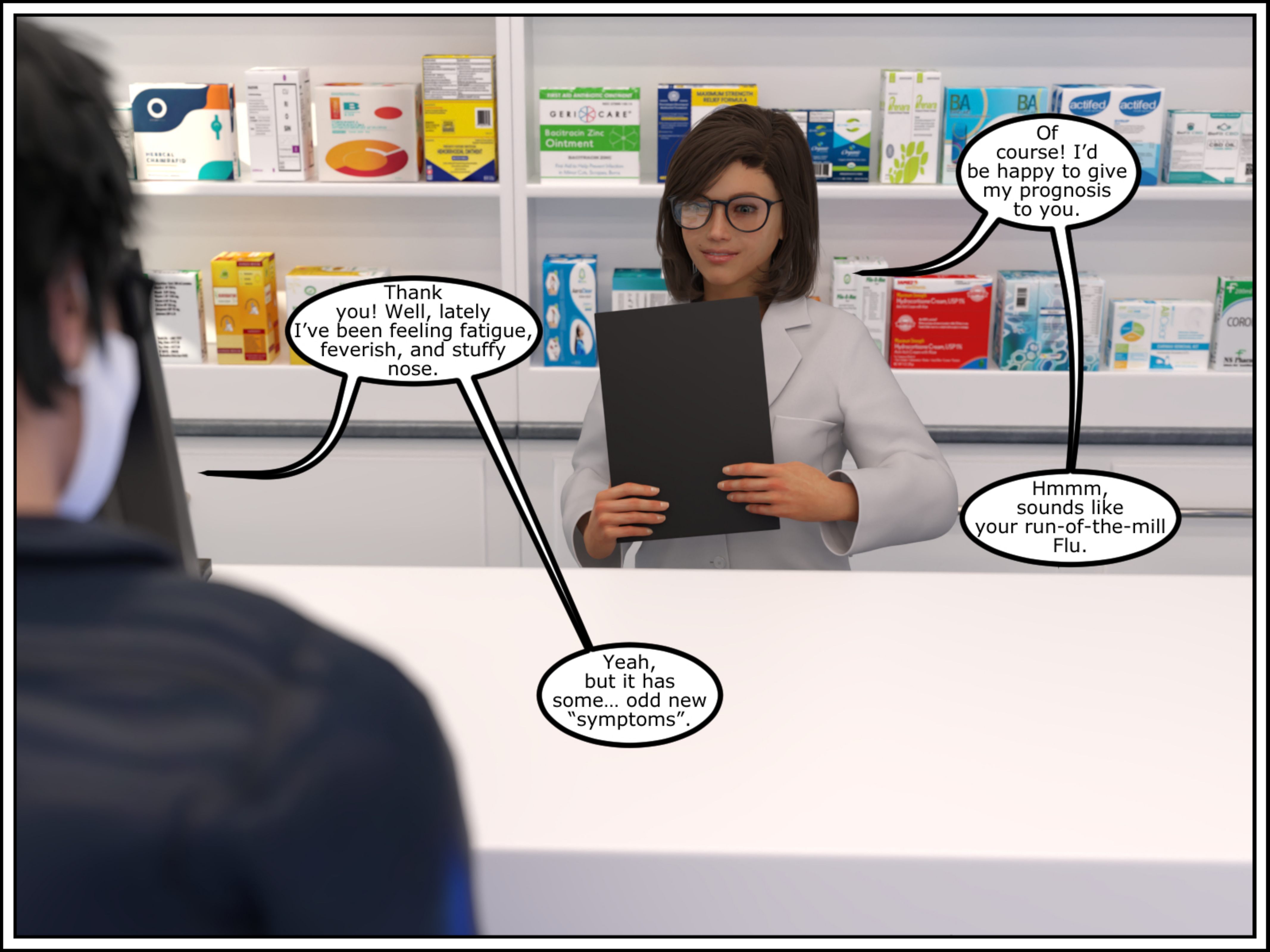


Holly, the lovely lady working today, is fairly surprised by Chris's bundled up appearance.

Oh my!
Welcome to our store.
My name is Holly.
How may I help you?

Hello,
my name is Chris and I was wondering if I could get some help?



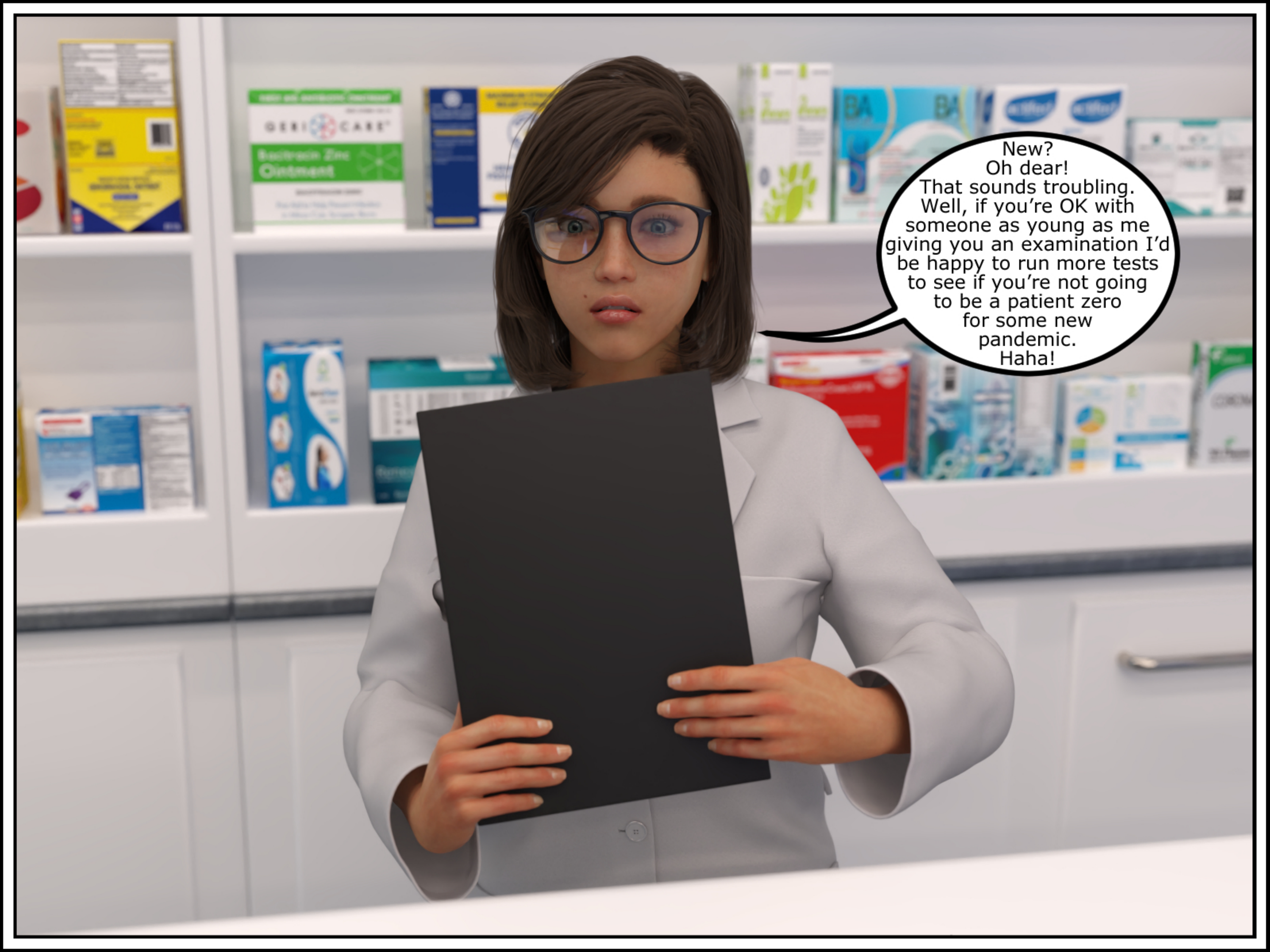


Thank you! Well, lately I've been feeling fatigue, feverish, and stuffy nose.

Yeah, but it has some... odd new "symptoms".

Of course! I'd be happy to give my prognosis to you.

Hmmm, sounds like your run-of-the-mill Flu.

A female pharmacist with dark hair and glasses, wearing a white lab coat, stands behind a pharmacy counter. She is holding a large black folder. The background shows shelves stocked with various medications, including boxes of OTC products like 'GEBI-CASE' and 'Backtrain Zinc Ointment'.

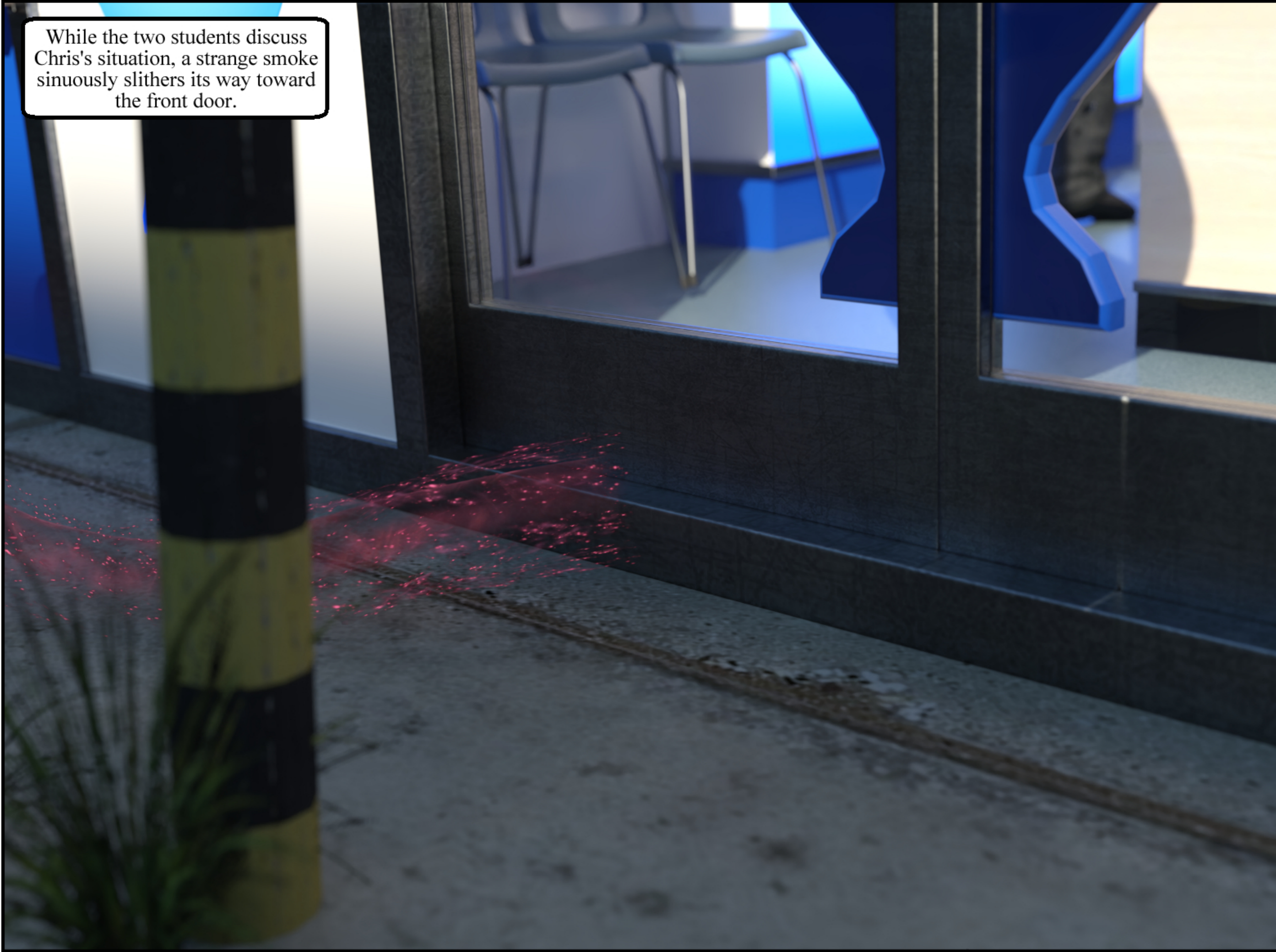
New?
Oh dear!
That sounds troubling.
Well, if you're OK with
someone as young as me
giving you an examination I'd
be happy to run more tests
to see if you're not going
to be a patient zero
for some new
pandemic.
Haha!

A 3D-rendered scene of a pharmacy. A male customer with black hair, glasses, and a white face mask stands on the left, wearing a dark blue puffer jacket and jeans. He has his hand on his hip. Behind the counter, a female pharmacist with dark hair and glasses, wearing a white lab coat, holds a black tablet. The background features shelves stocked with various medicine boxes and a sign that says "Ask Me Anything!". A computer monitor is on the counter. The scene is lit with blue ambient light.

I don't mind. I take it you're a college student working on getting experience in the field?

Precisely! Not many people treat me like an adult, but I appreciate your kindness. The room next door is an exam room for you to take off your shirt. I'll be there shortly with some prescriptions.

While the two students discuss Chris's situation, a strange smoke sinuously slithers its way toward the front door.



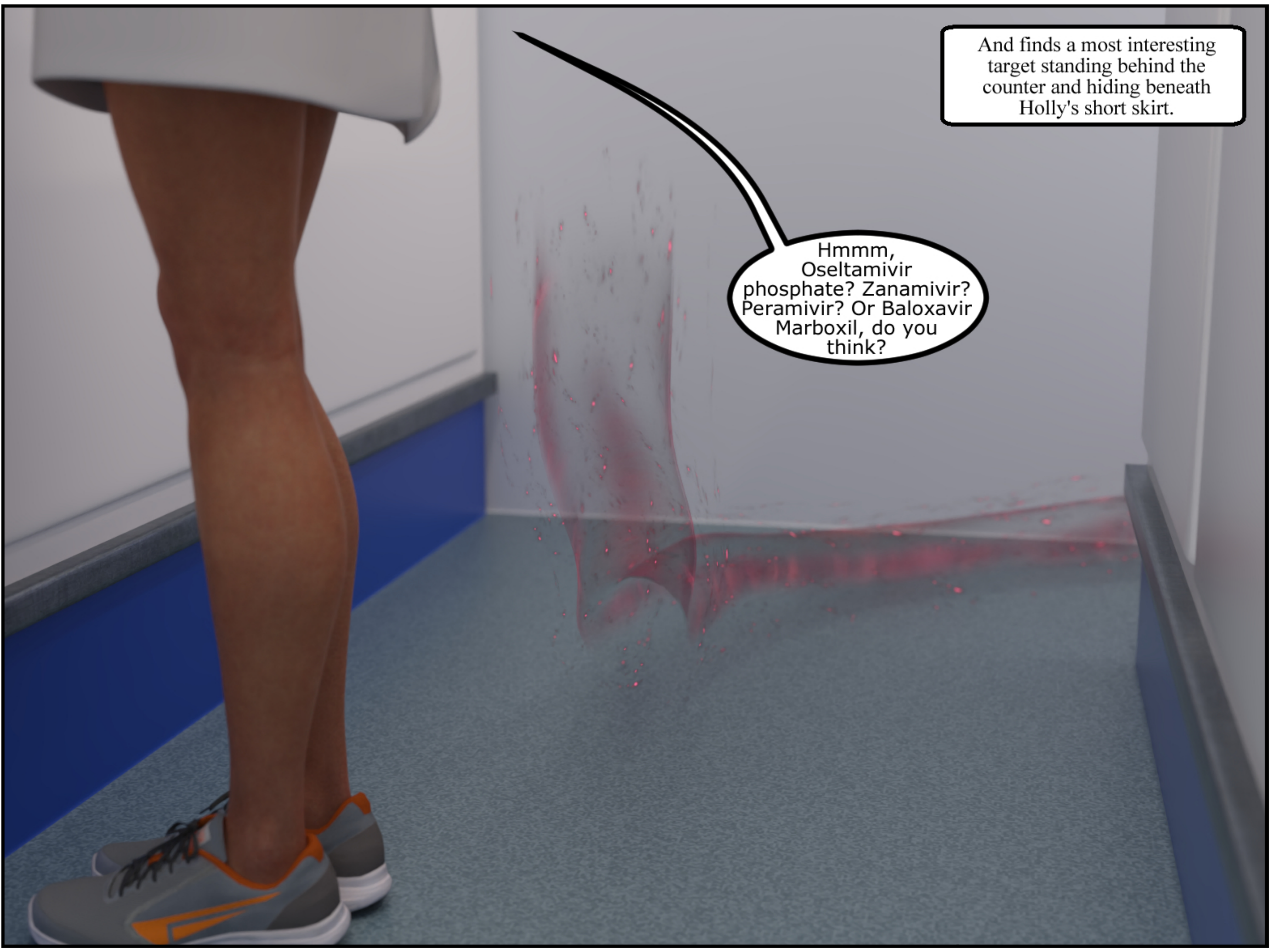
It sneaks its way past Chris,
while Holly considers the details
that he seems to have left out.

I wonder what
he meant by new
symptoms? Well, I'll
write it down and get
some basic meds for
him before I
go in.

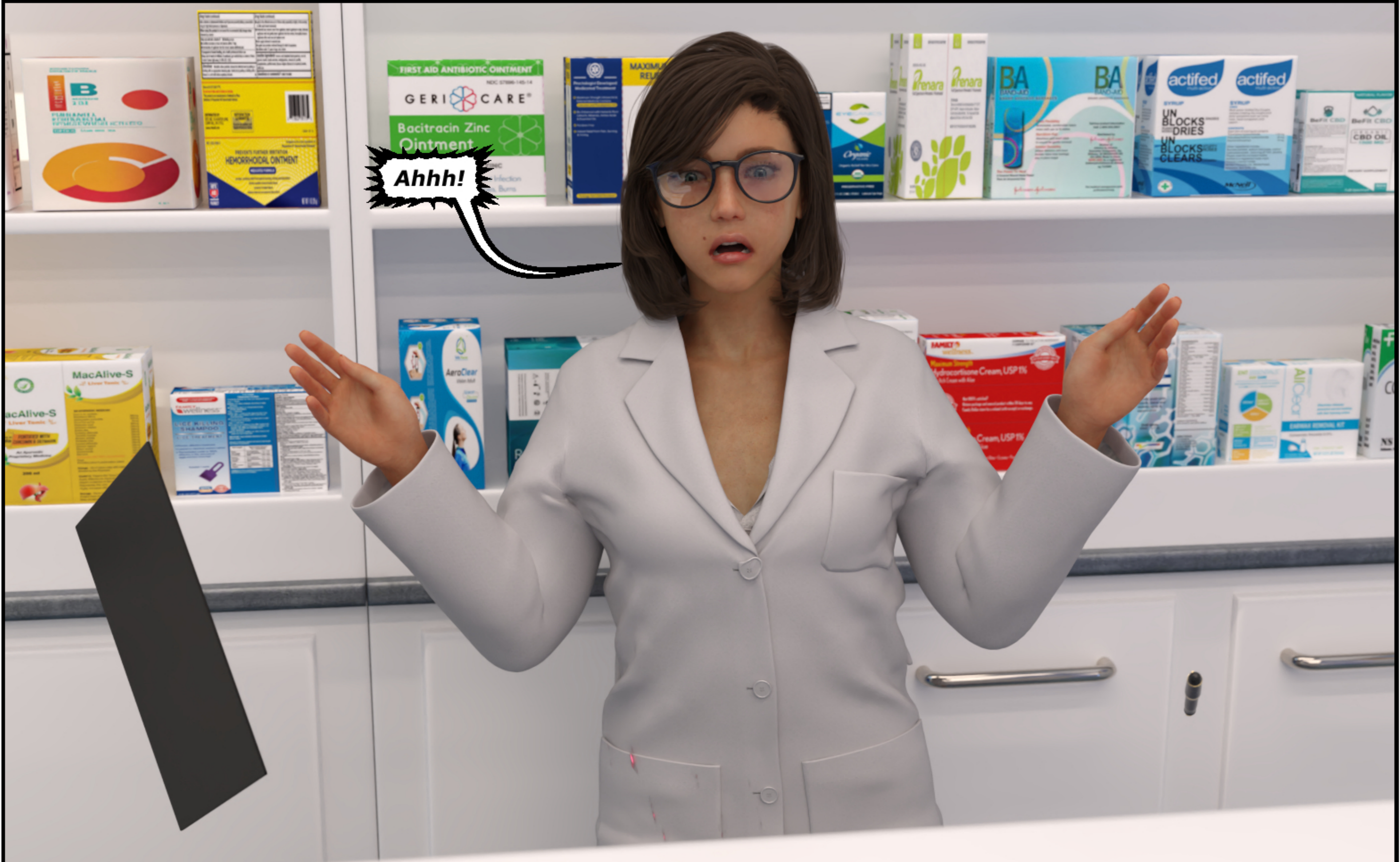



And finds a most interesting target standing behind the counter and hiding beneath Holly's short skirt.

Hmmm,
Oseltamivir
phosphate? Zanamivir?
Peramivir? Or Baloxavir
Marboxil, do you
think?



Ahhh!





The
fuck was that!
And why did it feel like
something shot up my...
no, no... I can't talk
nonsense!

PATIENT RECORD

+

SYMPTOMS

DIAGNOSIS

COURSE OF TREATMENT

SUMMARY

DOCTOR'S SIGNATURE


A close-up shot of a hand with dark red nail polish reaching out towards a person's leg. The hand is positioned as if about to touch or grab the leg. The person's leg is wearing a white sneaker with orange laces. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

Ah,
there you are.
Come here!

BLING!


Well that was odd enough. I need to hurry up or I'll lose my patient.

Holly doesn't seem to notice her glowing skin, as she stands back up from retrieving her clipboard.



But
I am going
to take this coat
off first. It's seems
so hot in here
today.

However, she does notice the
sudden warmth that seems to be
coursing through her body.

A low-angle shot of a person's legs in a hallway. The person is wearing a grey t-shirt, dark shorts, and grey sneakers with orange accents. The hallway has white walls, a blue carpet, and a blue baseboard. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the person's legs.

OK,
where was I?
Ahhh, the medication
options, right? Which
of the four,
hmmm?

She also appears to be oblivious
to the changes that start as the
glow fades from her skin.

A 3D rendered character's legs are shown from the waist down to the feet. The character is wearing a grey blazer with a white cuff, dark shorts, and grey sneakers with orange laces. The character is standing in a hallway with white walls, white doors with silver handles, and a blue carpet. A yellow and red text bubble with the word "Grow!" is positioned to the right of the character's legs.

Grow!

A low-angle, close-up shot of a person's legs in a hallway. The person is wearing dark shorts and grey sneakers with orange laces. A white curved line is drawn around the lower leg and foot area. The hallway has white walls, a blue carpet, and a blue baseboard. The word "Stretch!" is written in a stylized, yellow-outlined font in the center-right of the image.

Stretch!



Extend!

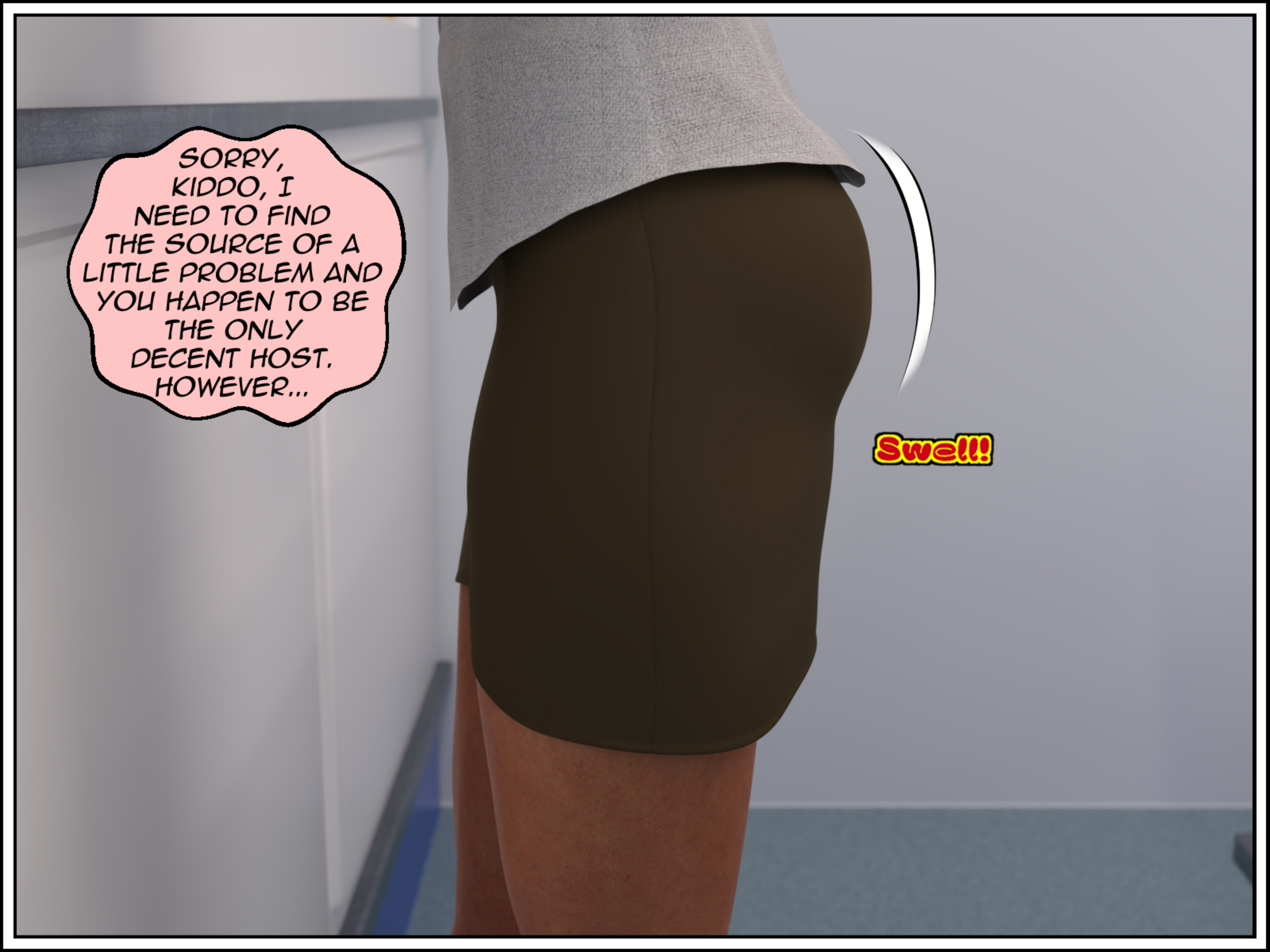
Taller!



A close-up photograph of a person's back and buttocks. They are wearing a light grey, short-sleeved top and black shorts. The person's skin is fair. The background is a plain, light-colored wall with a white door handle visible on the left side.

Ugh!
I still feel
warm. Don't tell
me that I caught
something
too!

As Holly's transformation continues to give her petite figure some delicious upgrades, she begins to hear a voice in her head.

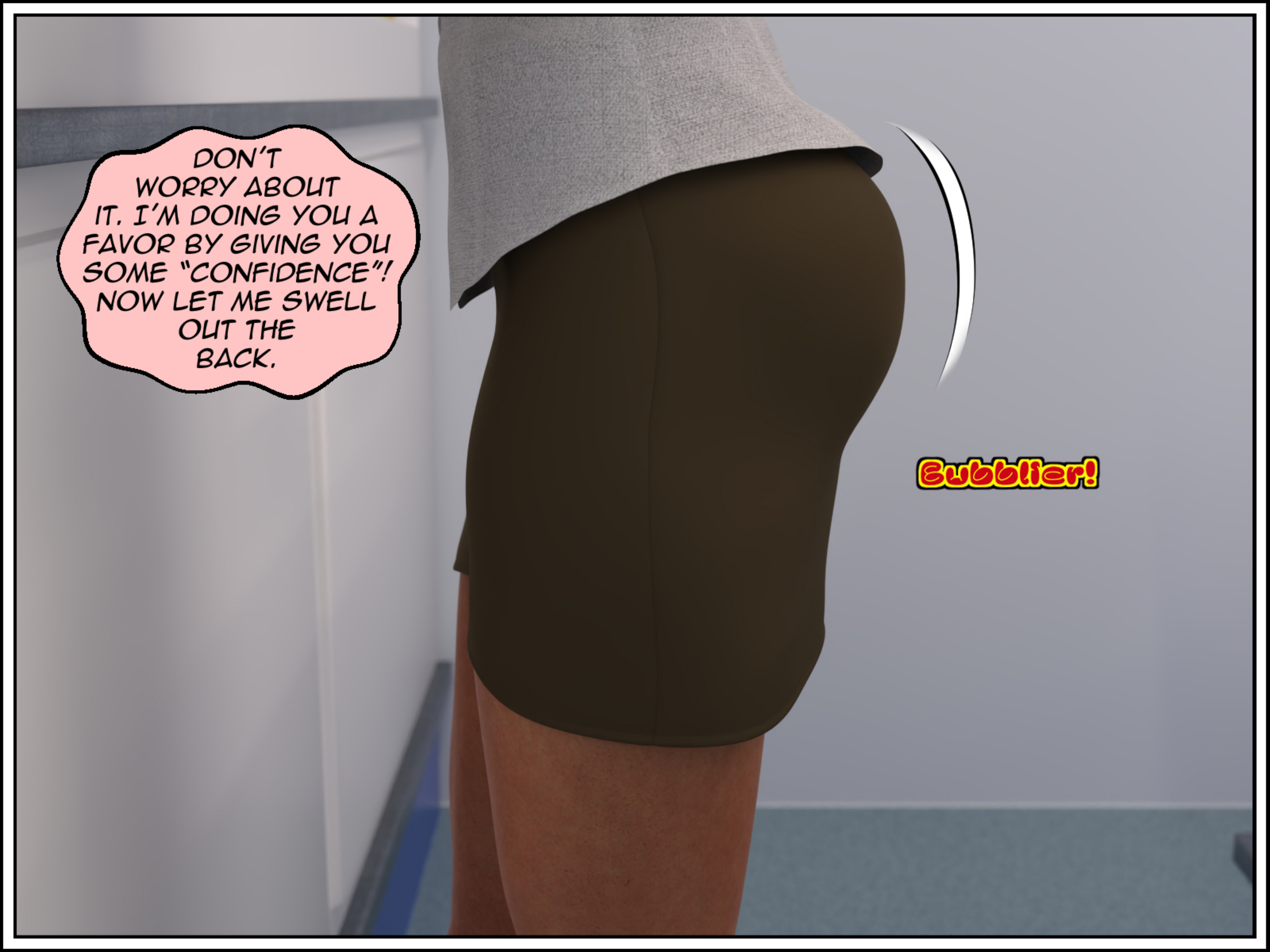


SORRY,
KIDDO, I
NEED TO FIND
THE SOURCE OF A
LITTLE PROBLEM AND
YOU HAPPEN TO BE
THE ONLY
DECENT HOST.
HOWEVER...

Swell!!


Hello?
Did someone say
something?

Fuller!



DON'T
WORRY ABOUT
IT. I'M DOING YOU A
FAVOR BY GIVING YOU
SOME "CONFIDENCE"!
NOW LET ME SWELL
OUT THE
BACK.

Bubblier!



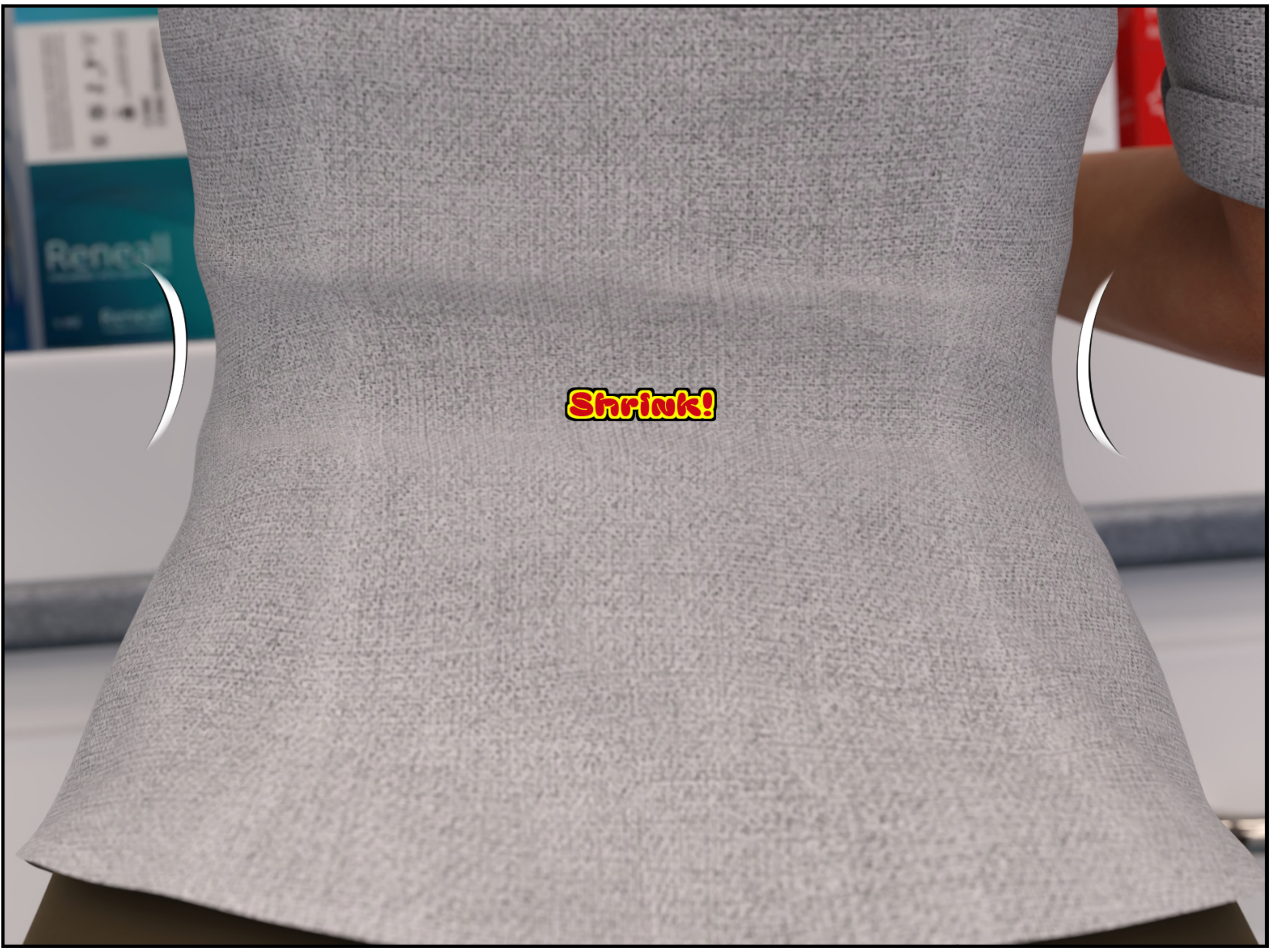
Who is talking?

Juicier!

It is a voice that many of you will recognize, though Holly does not. It's Evlin!

ME!
GOD, MORTALS
ARE SO IDIOTIC. SPEAKING
OF, I NEED TO IMPROVE
YOU.

Shrink!




Smaller!

A close-up photograph of a grey fabric garment, possibly a skirt or dress, showing a waistband area. The fabric has a fine, woven texture. In the center of the image, the word "Cinck!" is written in a stylized, bold font with a yellow fill and a red outline. On either side of the central text, there is a white, curved, crescent-shaped graphic element. The background is slightly out of focus, showing a teal sign with the word "Recall" and a red object.

Cinck!

A close-up photograph of a person's waist, wearing a grey, textured dress. The dress has a fitted bodice and a flared skirt. Two white, crescent-shaped highlights are visible on the left and right sides of the waist, suggesting a light source. In the center of the waist, the word "Pinch!" is written in a bold, yellow, stylized font with a black outline. The background is slightly out of focus, showing a teal sign with the word "Recall" and a red object.

Pinch!

A woman is shown from the back, wearing a light grey long-sleeved top and black shorts. She is standing in a medical office, with white cabinets and a counter in front of her. On the wall behind her are posters, one of which says "Renall".

Holly begins to realize that she isn't hallucinating, and that there are other things happening.

Are...
are my clothes
getting a lot
tighter?

IT'S JUST A PART
OF THE PROCESS, PART
OF THE FAVOR I AM
DOING FOR YOU.

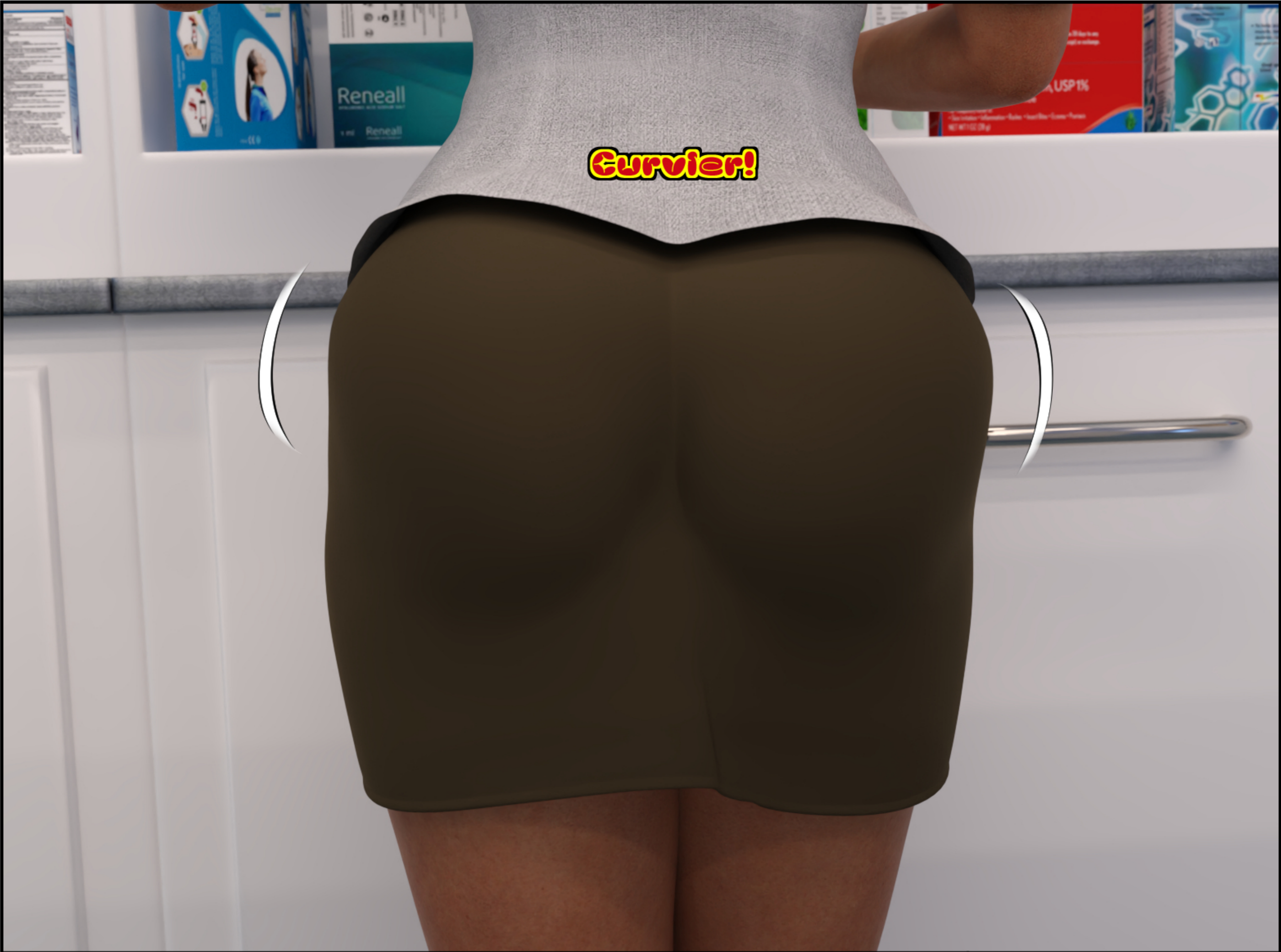
Wider!



Rounder!



Curvier!



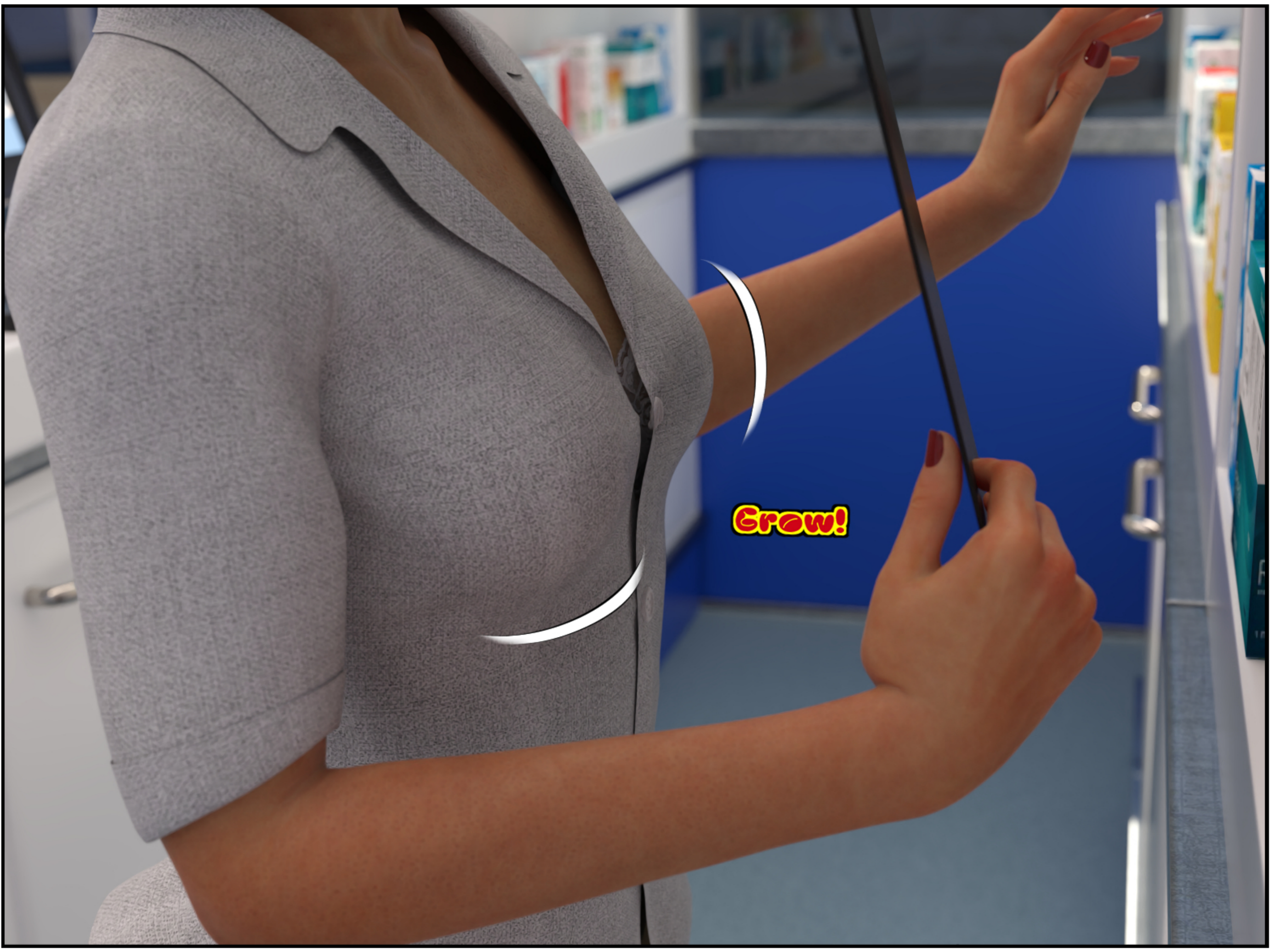
Shapelier!



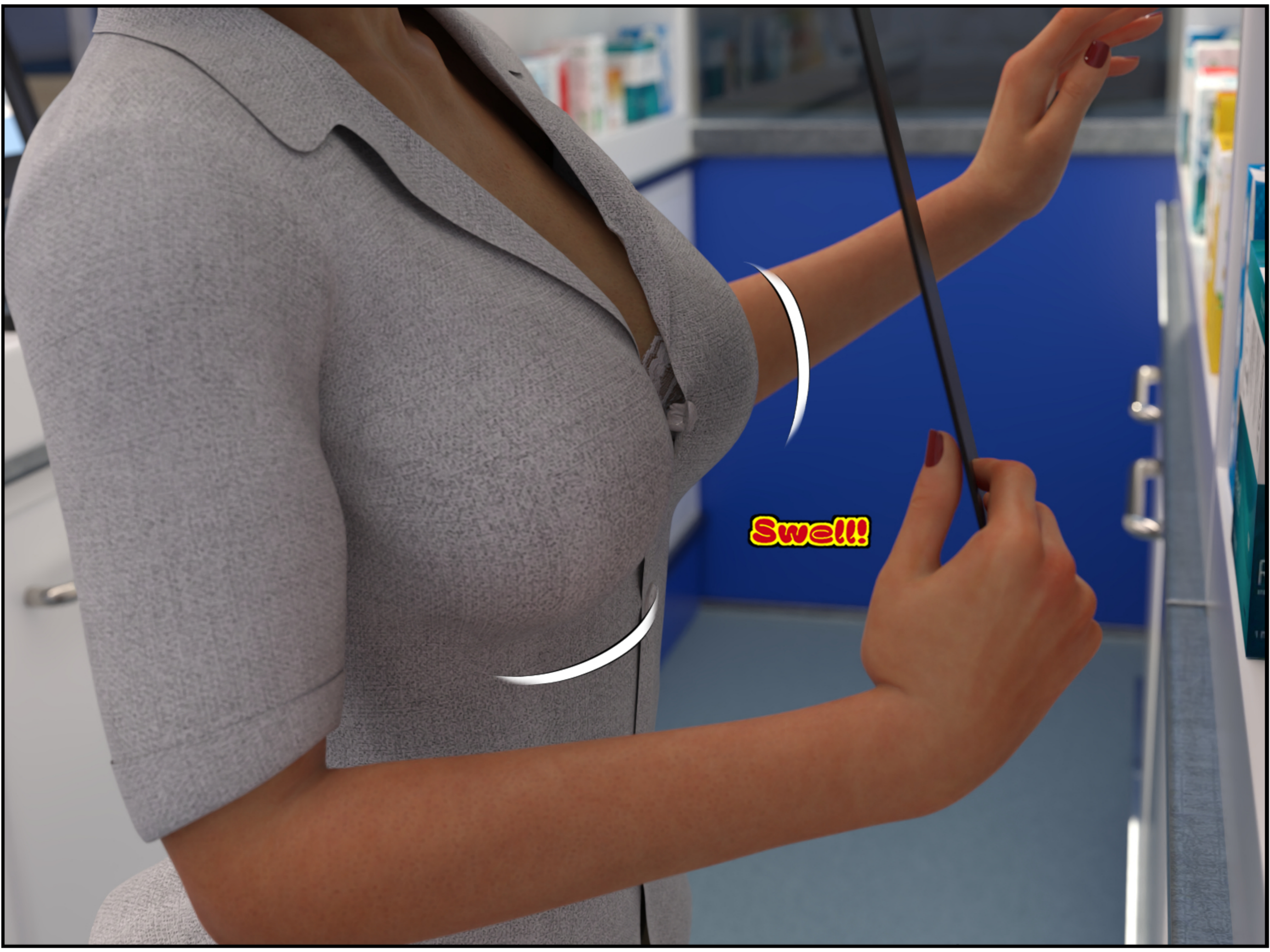
It also becomes clear just what Evlin means by "favors".

Mmmph!
My chest it's...
growing!?

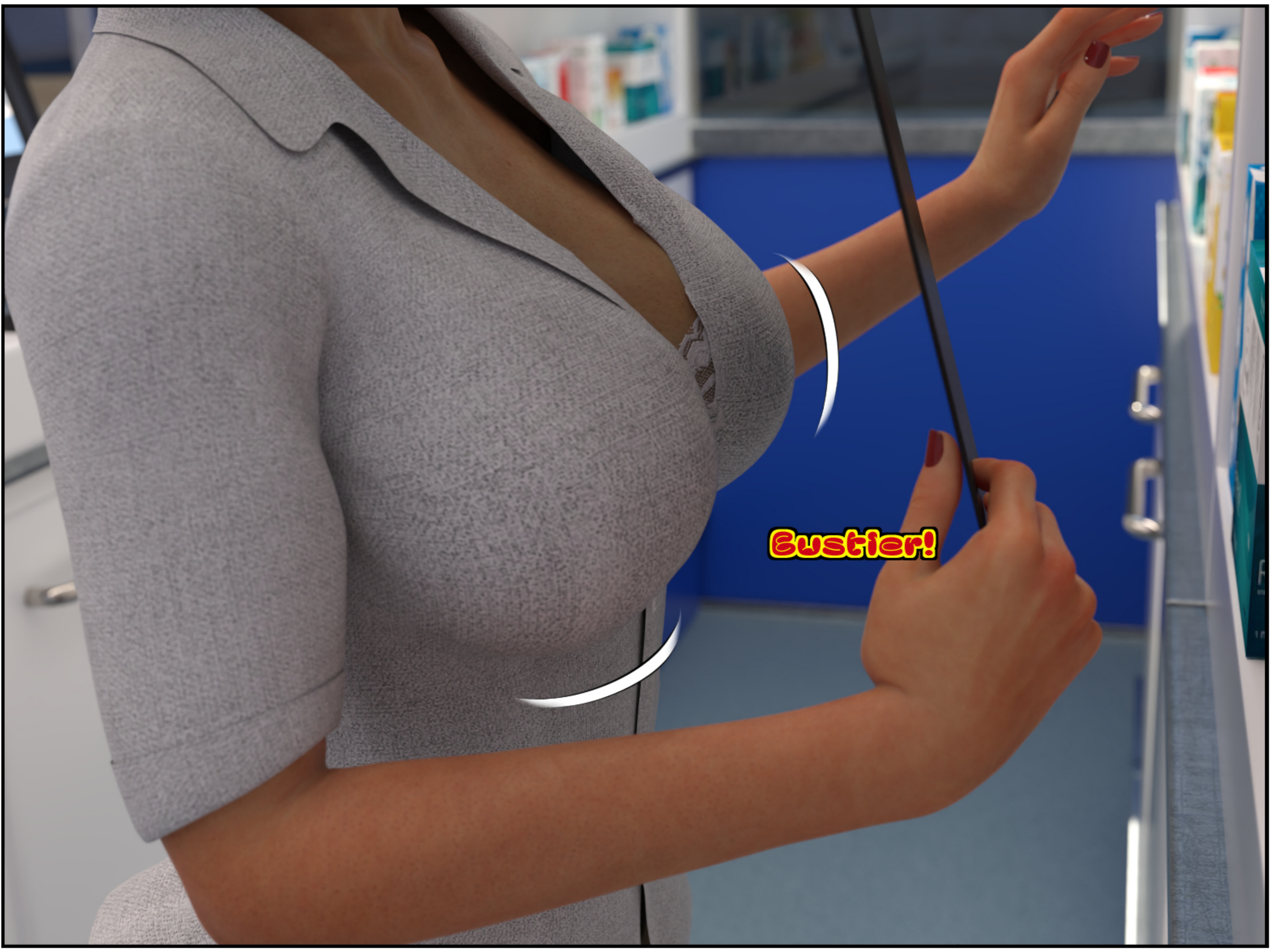
**INDEED
CAN'T HAVE MY
REPUTATION TARNISHED
WITH SUCH "ITTY BITTY".**



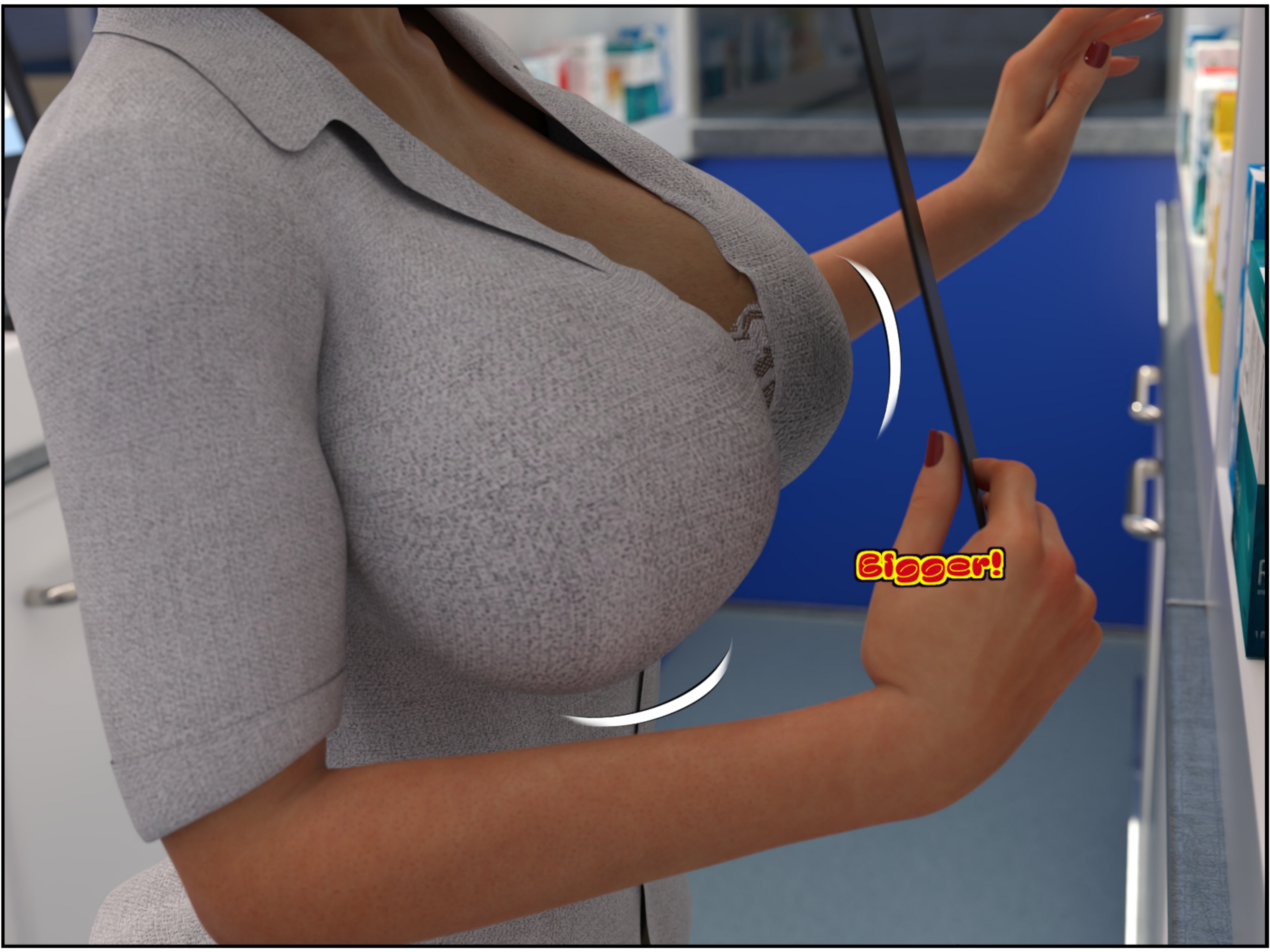
Grow!



Swell!



Bustier!



Blogger!

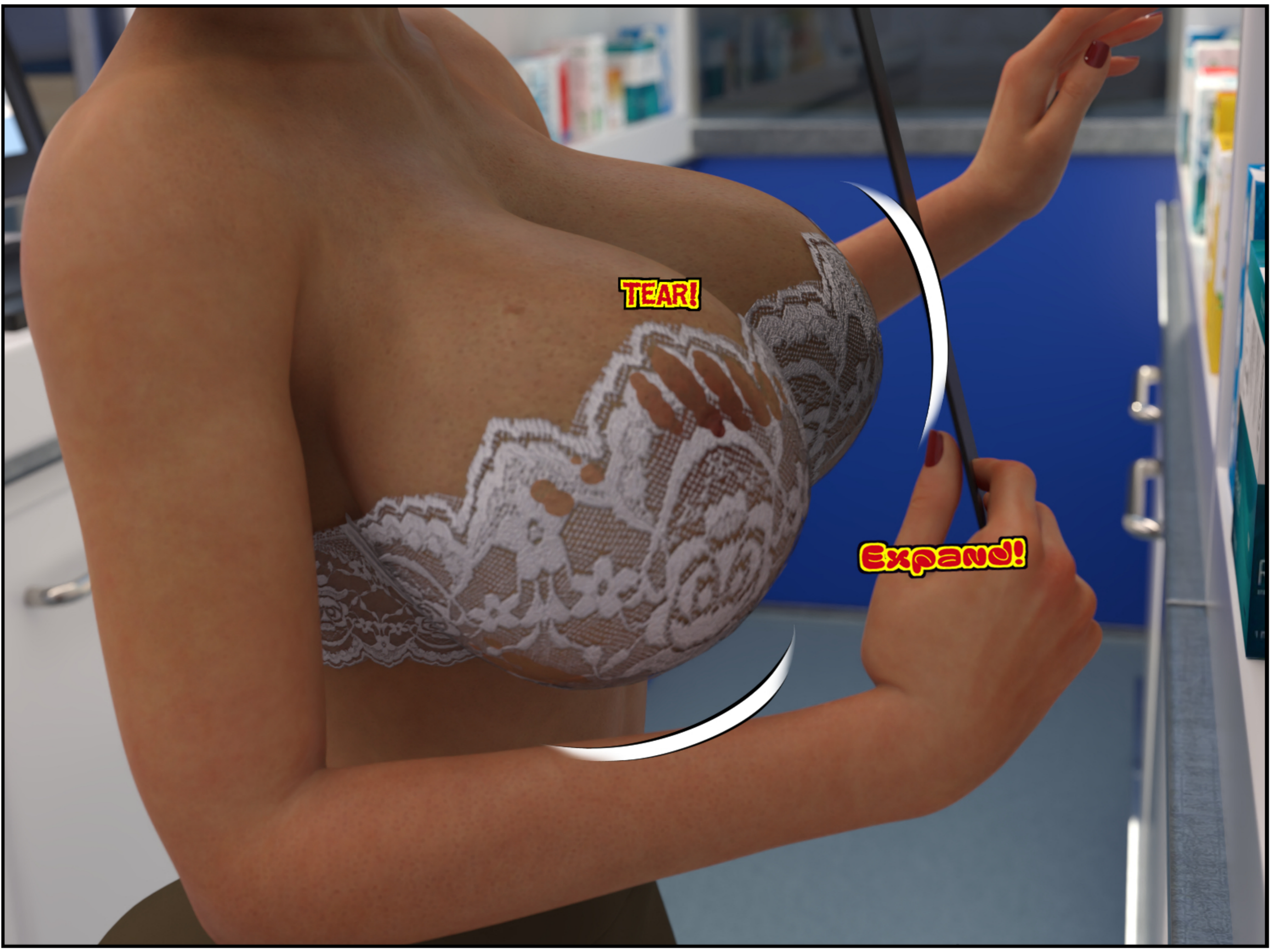
How is this scientifically possible? Oh god, I can feel them getting so full!

Buttons pop open and fabric rips, as Holly's boobs swell into a ripe set of bulging bazooms!

Fade!

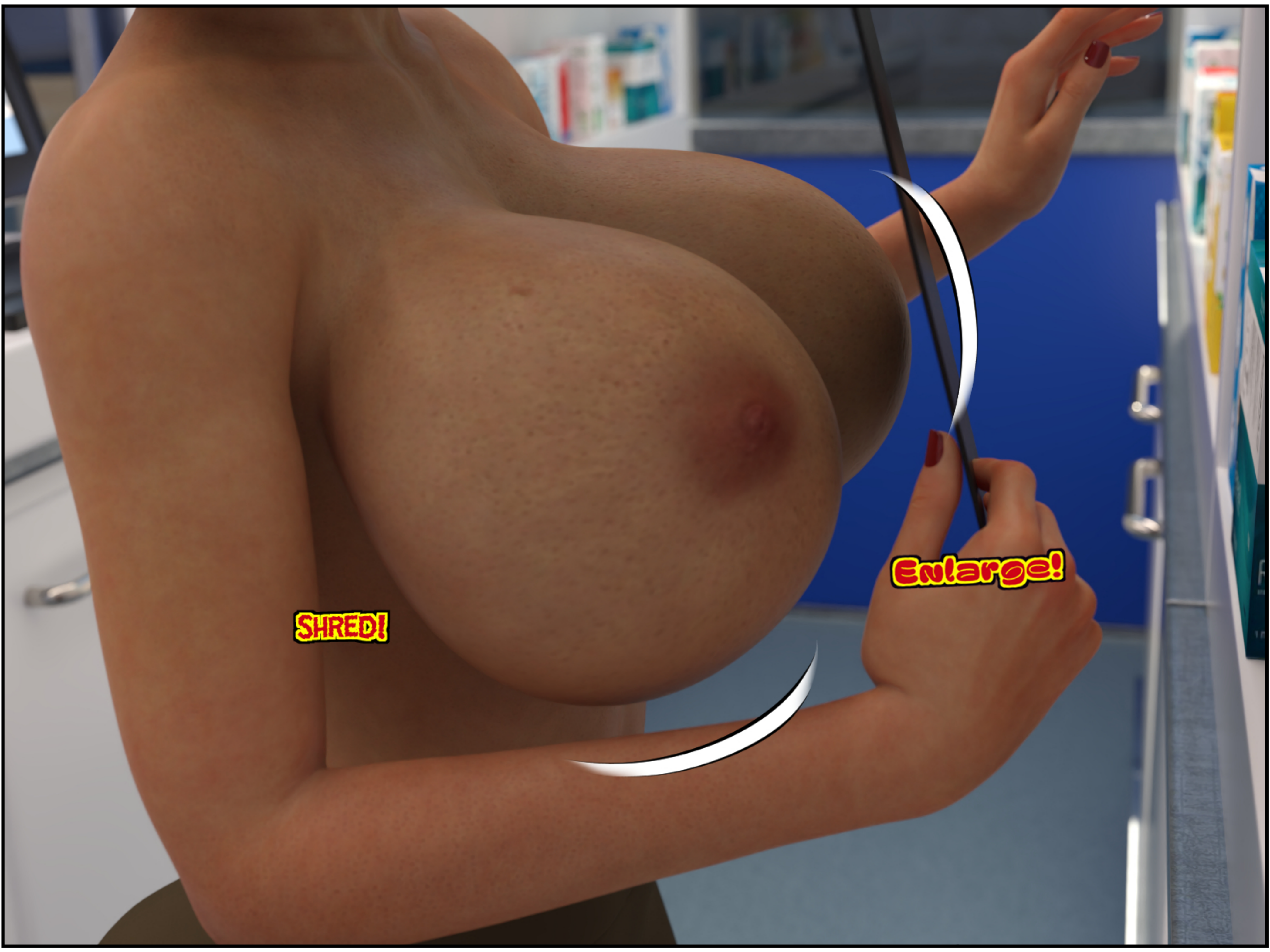
NOT SCIENCE! WELL, MINE ISN'T. HEH! GOD, I LOVE SEEING WHEN THEY POP BUTTONS ON MY HOSTS. BE GRATEFUL I'M GIVING US MY SIZE.

RIP!



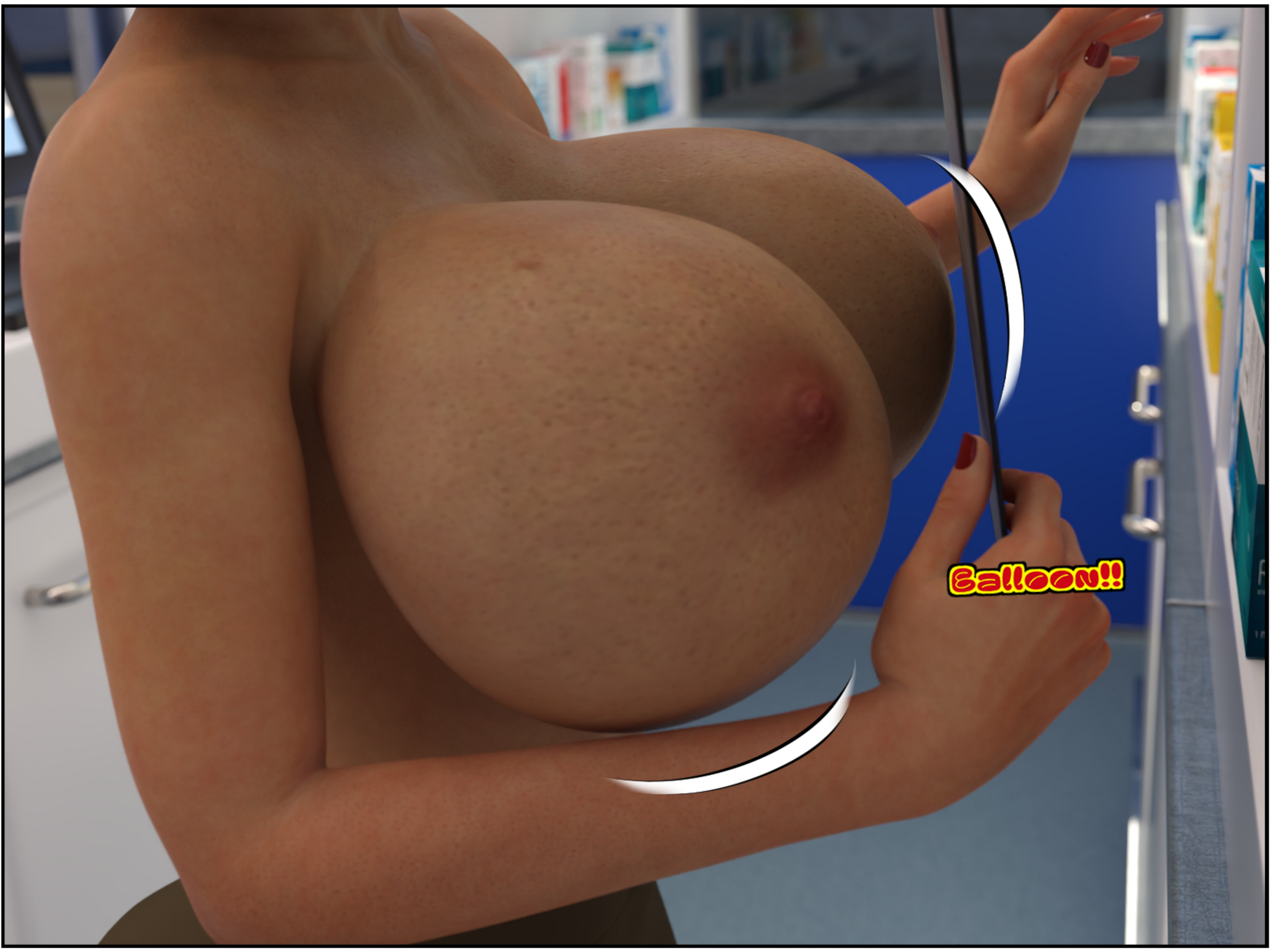
TEAR!

Expand!



SHRED!

Enlarge!



Balloon!!



Fude!

The young college student can't believe her eyes as she admires her shocking changes.

What happened to me? I look like a...

CHOOSE YOUR NEXT WORDS CAREFULLY OR I'LL MAKE YOU REGRET IT.



She doesn't get very long to appreciate her new banging bod, as Evlin's voice starts to merge with her own.

This is insane! I have to... call someone...

AND THAT'S IT! SORRY, SWEETIE, TIME FOR YOUR BREAK.



Please!
Mmmph!
Stop, I'll do
anything!

Grow!



YOU ARE NOW,
BE A GOOD GIRL
AND WAIT IN THE
CORNER.

Style!



Let me examine our patient very thoroughly!

BLING!

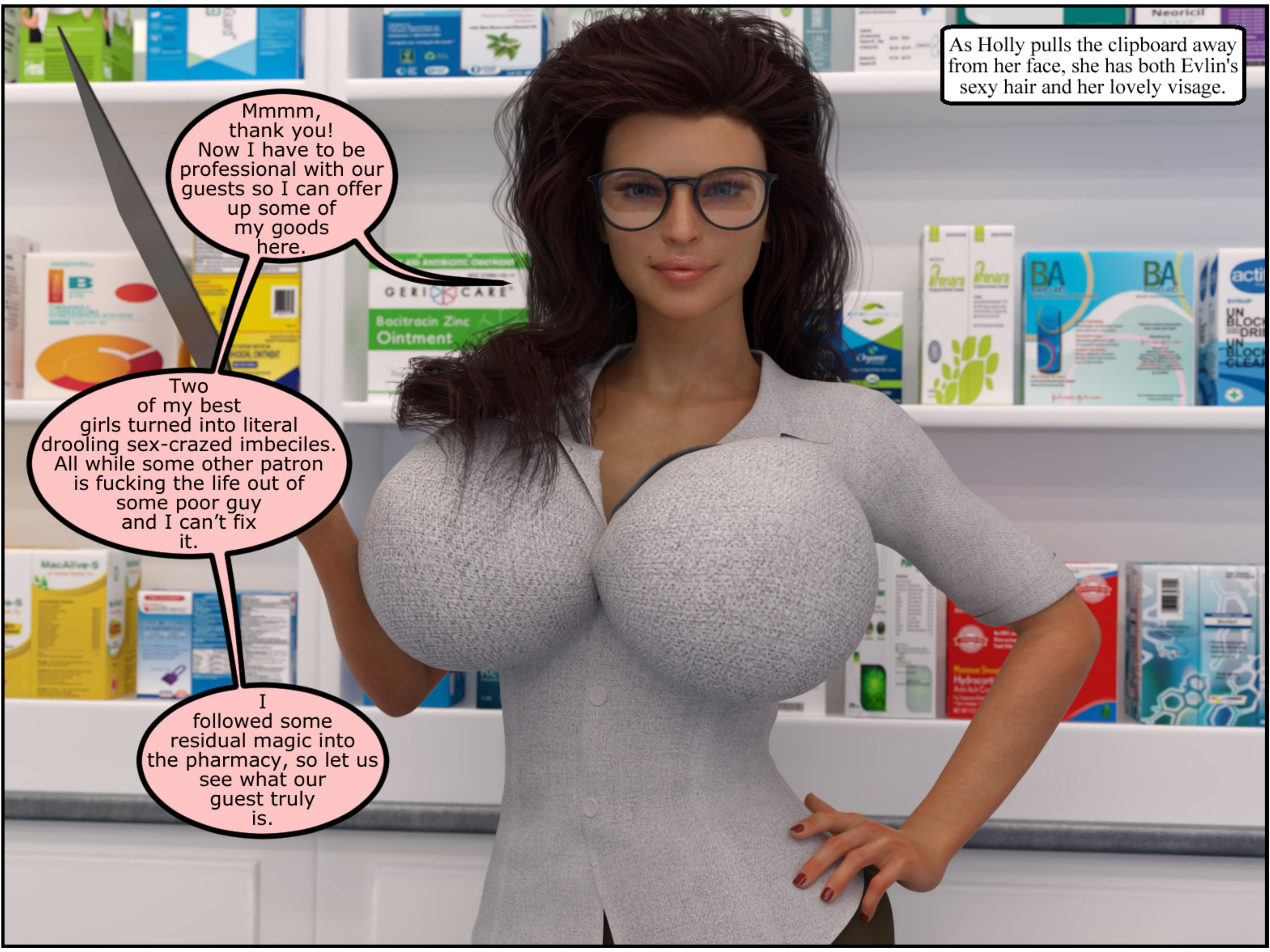


As Holly pulls the clipboard away from her face, she has both Evlin's sexy hair and her lovely visage.

Mmmm, thank you! Now I have to be professional with our guests so I can offer up some of my goods here.

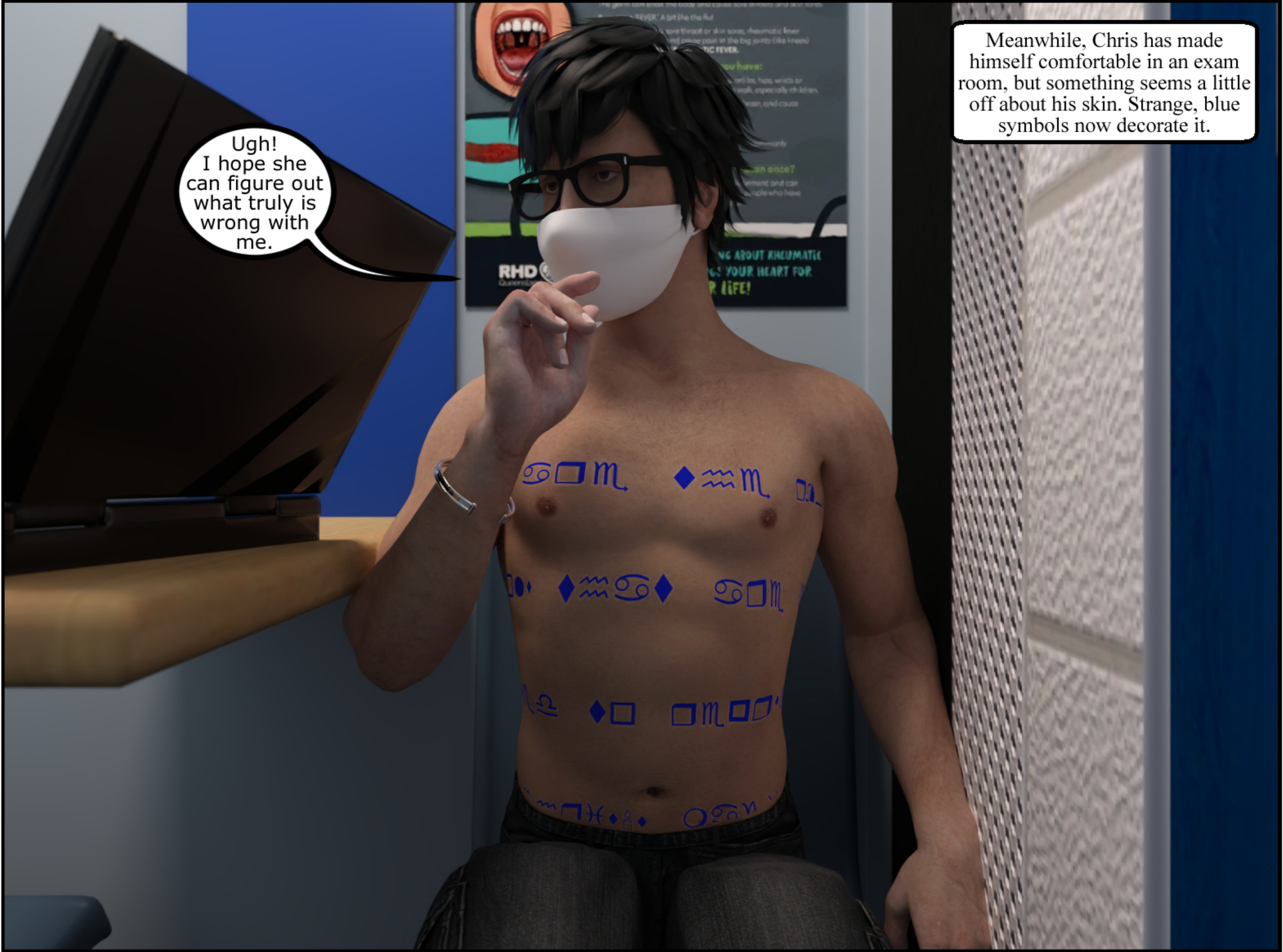
Two of my best girls turned into literal drooling sex-crazed imbeciles. All while some other patron is fucking the life out of some poor guy and I can't fix it.

I followed some residual magic into the pharmacy, so let us see what our guest truly is.



Ugh!
I hope she
can figure out
what truly is
wrong with
me.

Meanwhile, Chris has made
himself comfortable in an exam
room, but something seems a little
off about his skin. Strange, blue
symbols now decorate it.



Chris is confused and slightly alarmed when Evlin joins him in the small and tight exam room.

All right, kid, it says you're sick and spreading a lot of unstable magic.

What the! Who are you? What happened to Holly?

Holly is taking a break. I'll be your examiner. Now strip down everything until you're naked.



That alarm only grows as his magic reveals her true nature.

Strip!
Wait you're not
human!

Oh!
You can see...
the real
me!

...get off
...more than once?
...can damage your heart for
...of your life!



Oho!
You can
see the real me.
How delicious! What
is your
name?

C-Chris.

Well,
Chris, as I said...
STRIP! And get
comfortable we're going
to talk about why I can feel
all this magic coursing
through you and why
you're not some
powerful spell
user.

Oh!
Ummm, that's
becaus--

Strip
first, chat
after!

♦ m
Ω F

Our story will
continue in
the next part.