

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

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

Here, let me show you.



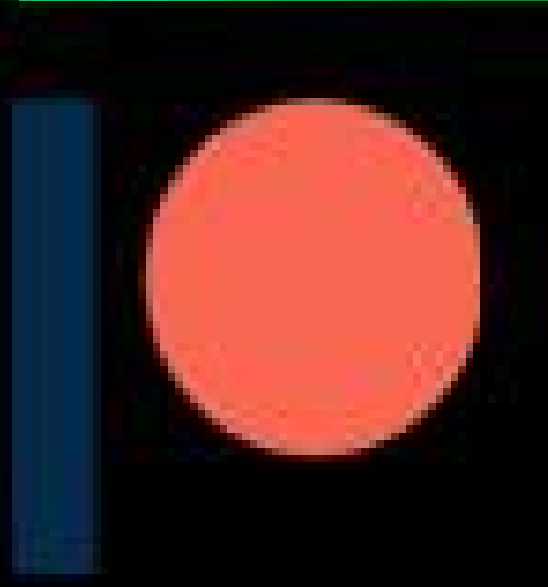
There are many flavors and varieties of products you can use, but for this I will use **Bimbo lite**.

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



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

OH MY GAWD!



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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.

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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

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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...

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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...

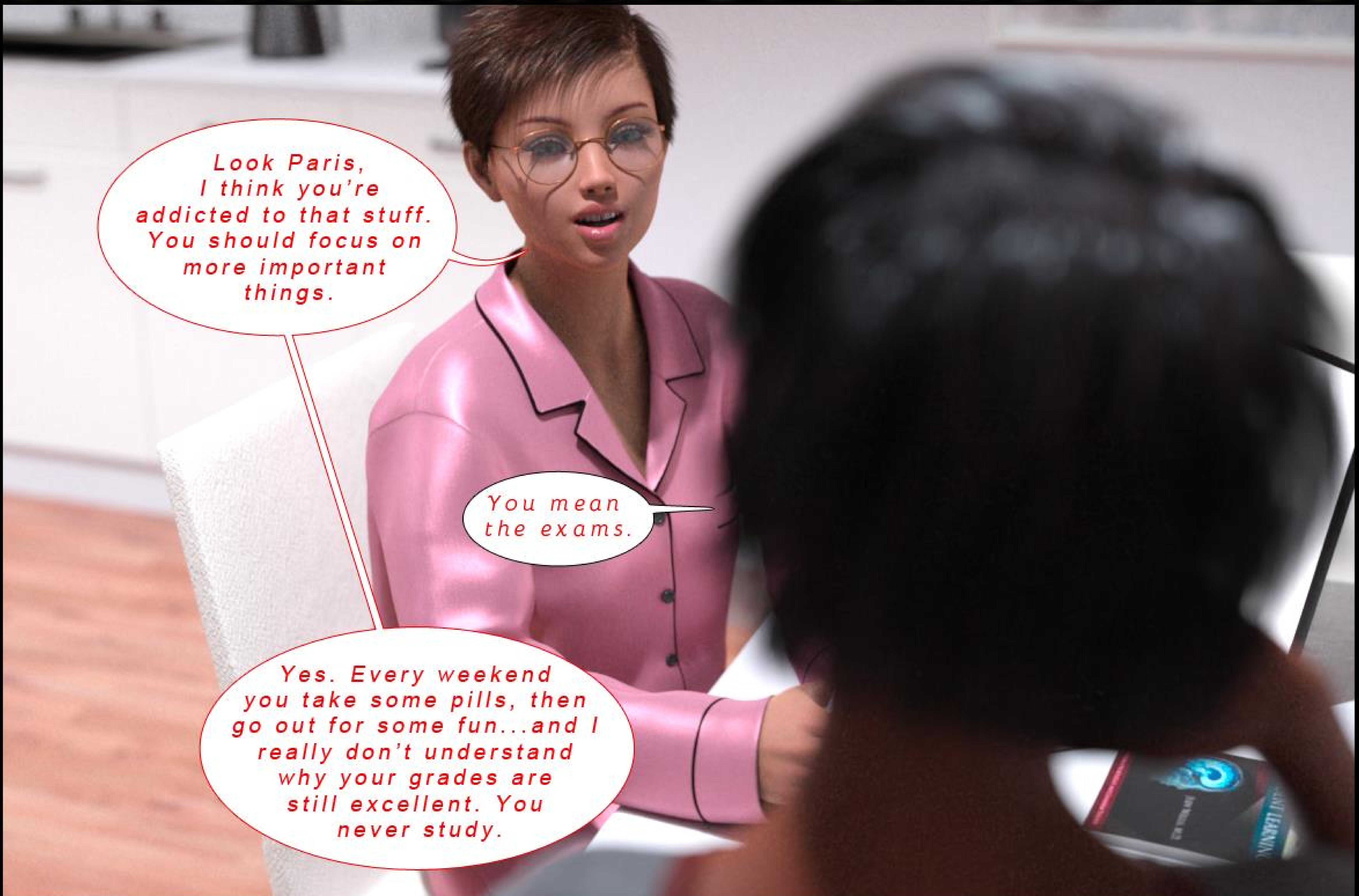
hehe...yea sure...Tooth***paste***. I bet it tastes a little salty...am I right?

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.

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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.



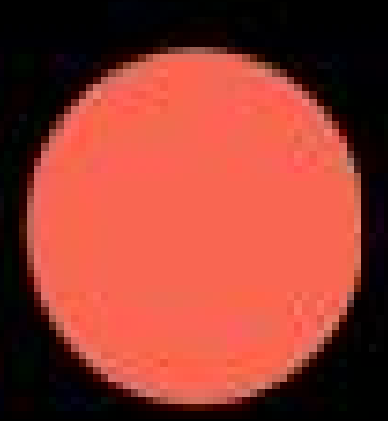
Yes and I use
them to stay balanced.
I learn while concentrating
during the lessons. It
works for me.

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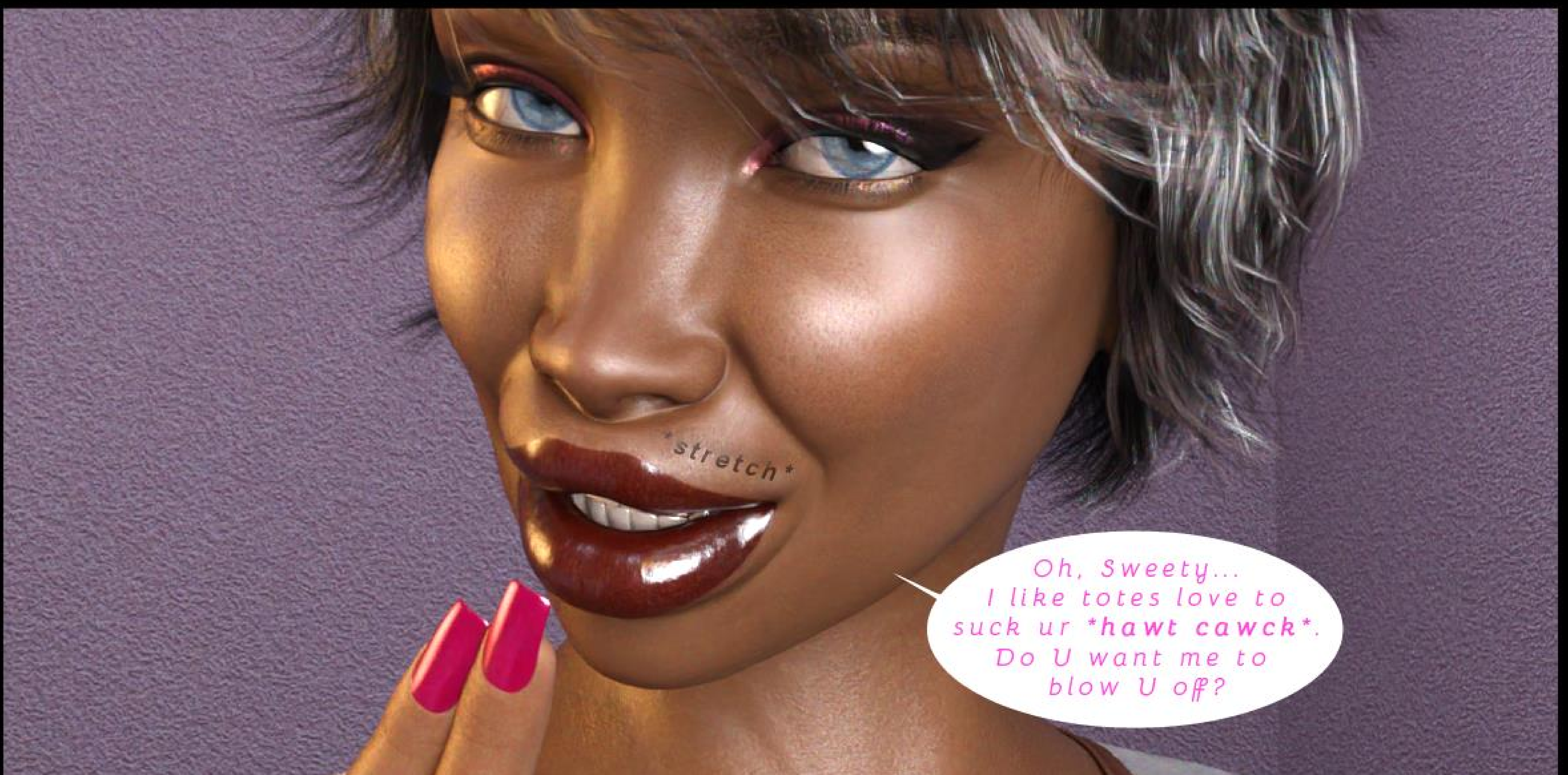
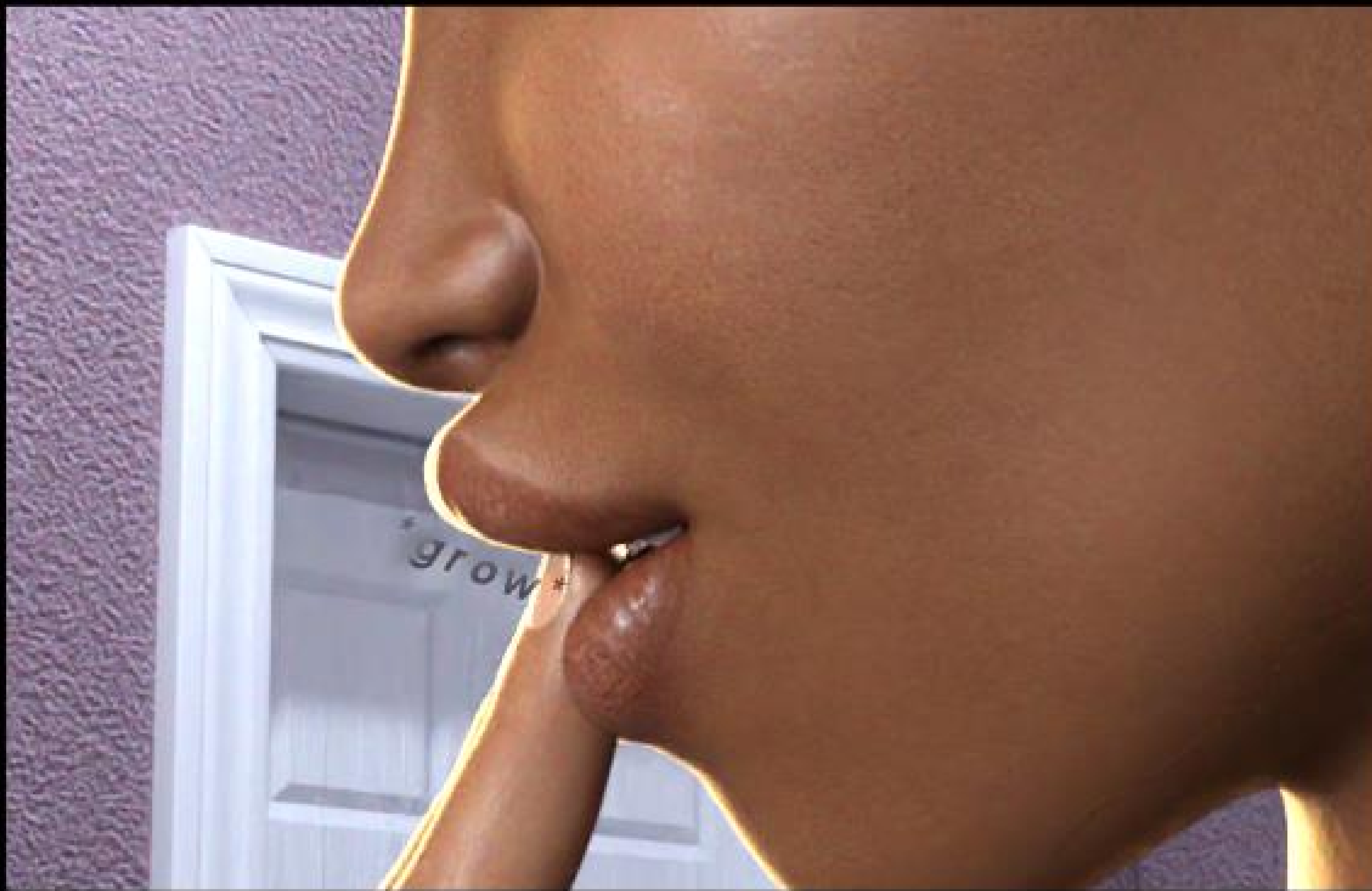
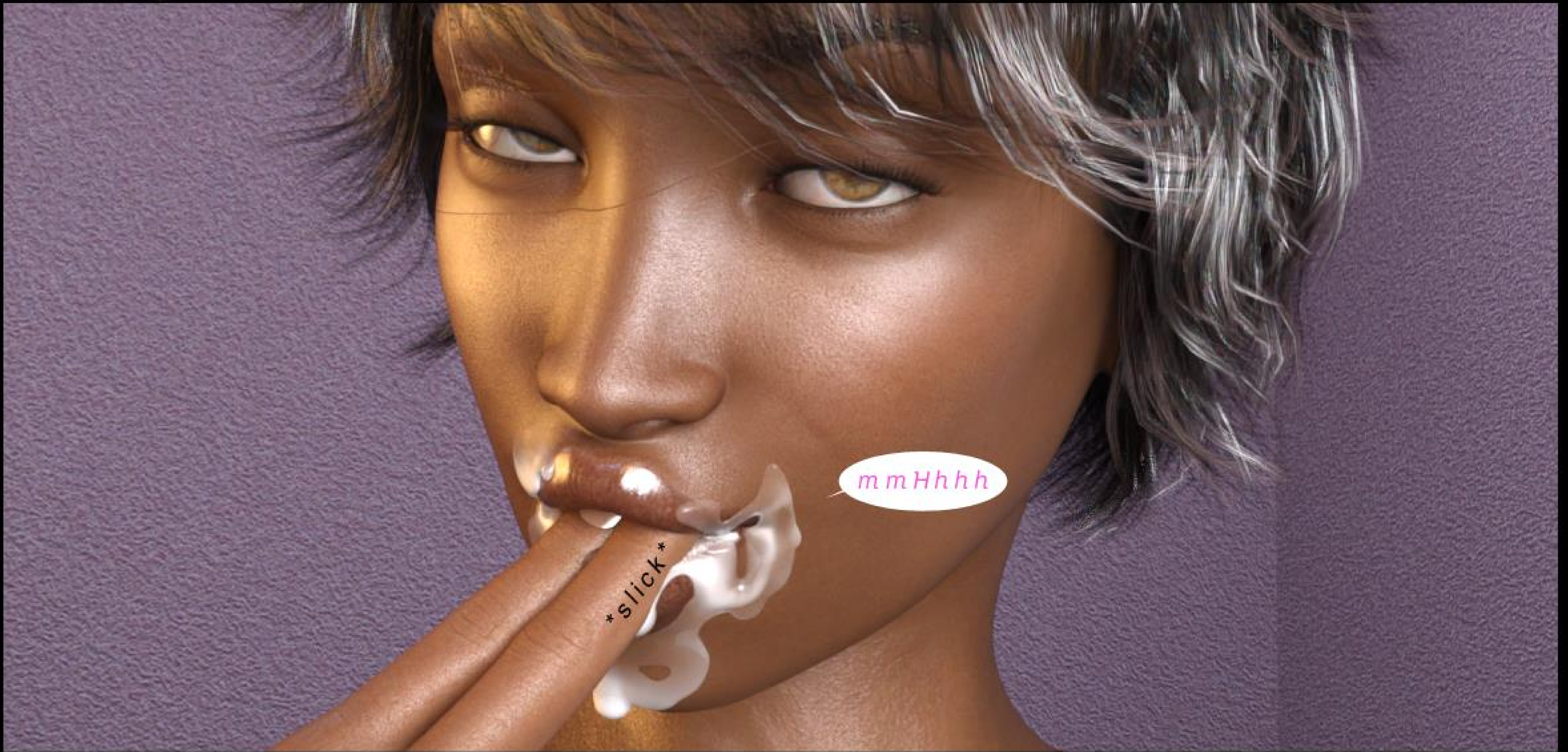
If you will
like excuse me, *giggle*
the changes kick in really
fast and are extremely
...um...personal...

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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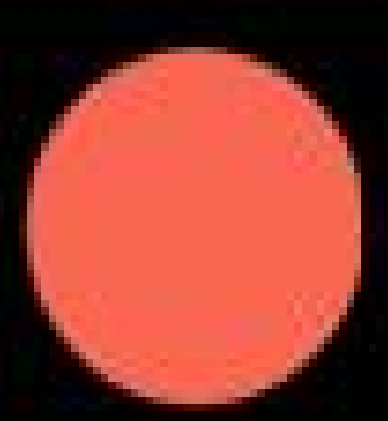


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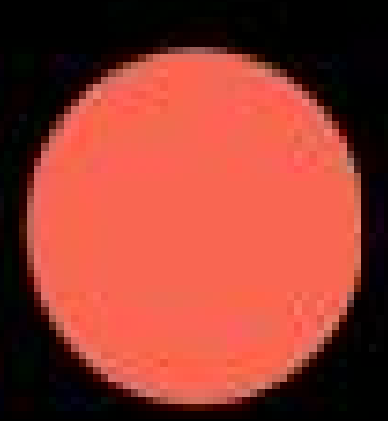


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As you can guess: this is not the first time Paris has used AmazCorp's Bimbo line products...



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hihi
here it like,
comes...

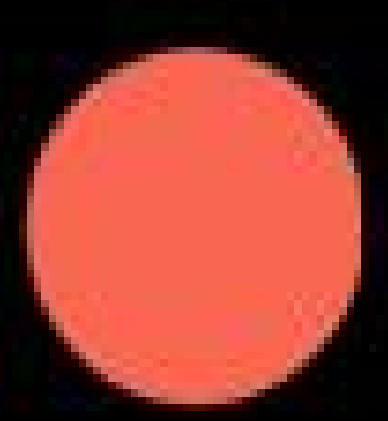


Uhhh...
umm...
PUSSY dart!

*!med!

expand

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



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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

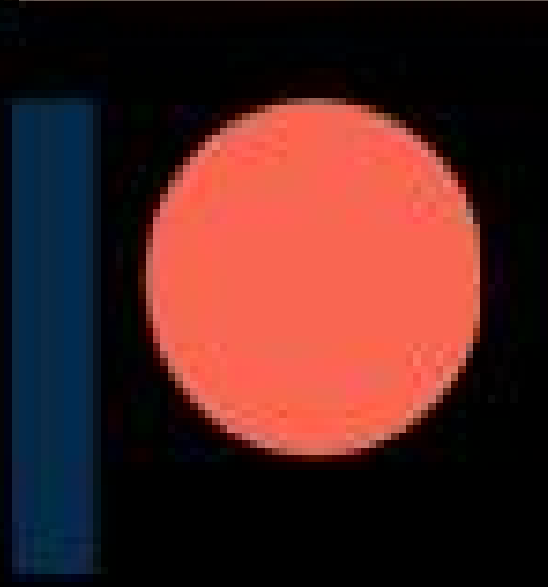
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Bye bye LuLu,
me wish U lots of fun
wit ur day...
Giggle

See you tomorrow
morning, Bimbo. Remember to
wipe your face next time!
That's gross!

What eva, sweetie.
Byeeee!
Giggle



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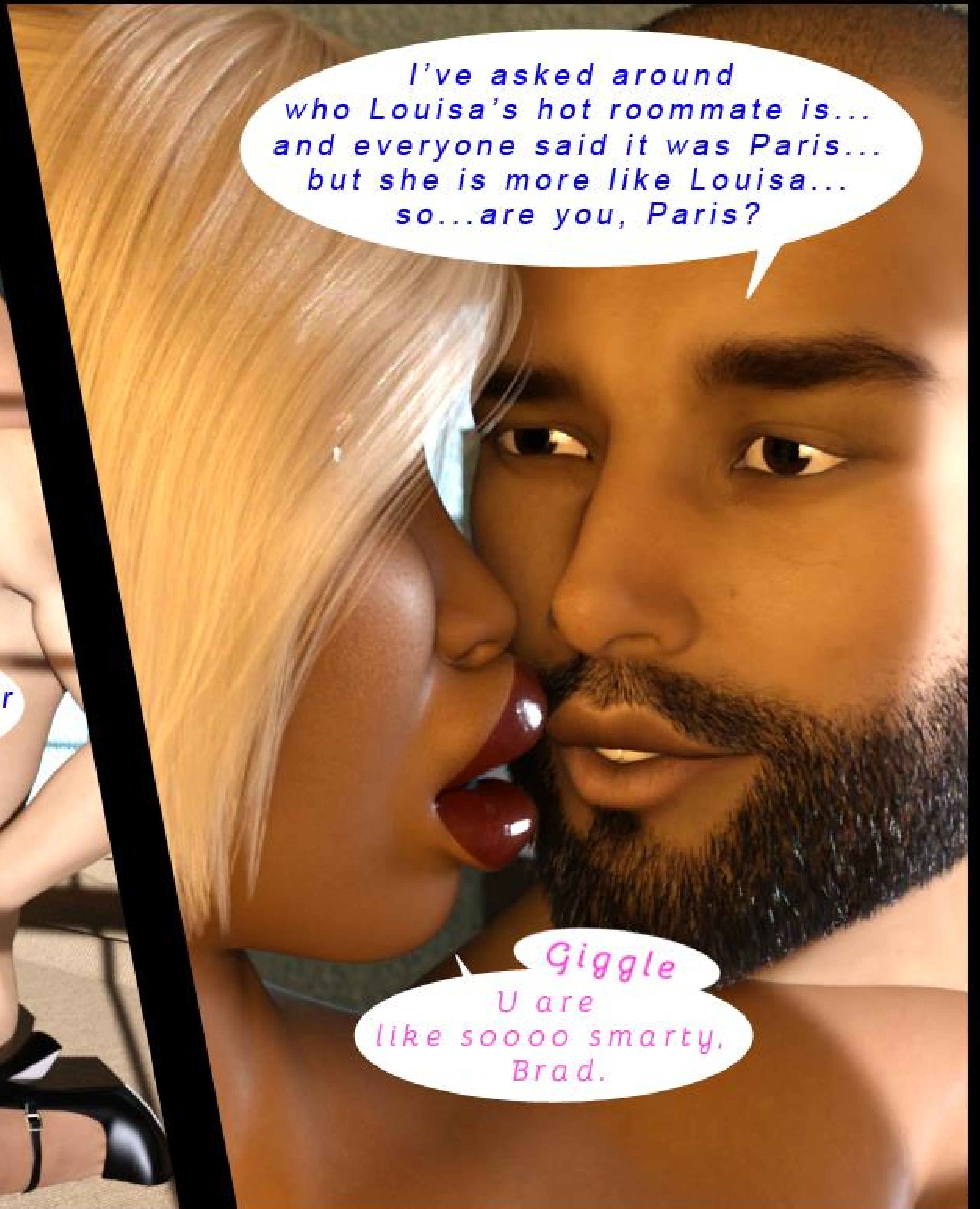


Ooohhhh Brad...
ur cawck is like
sooo hugee...

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

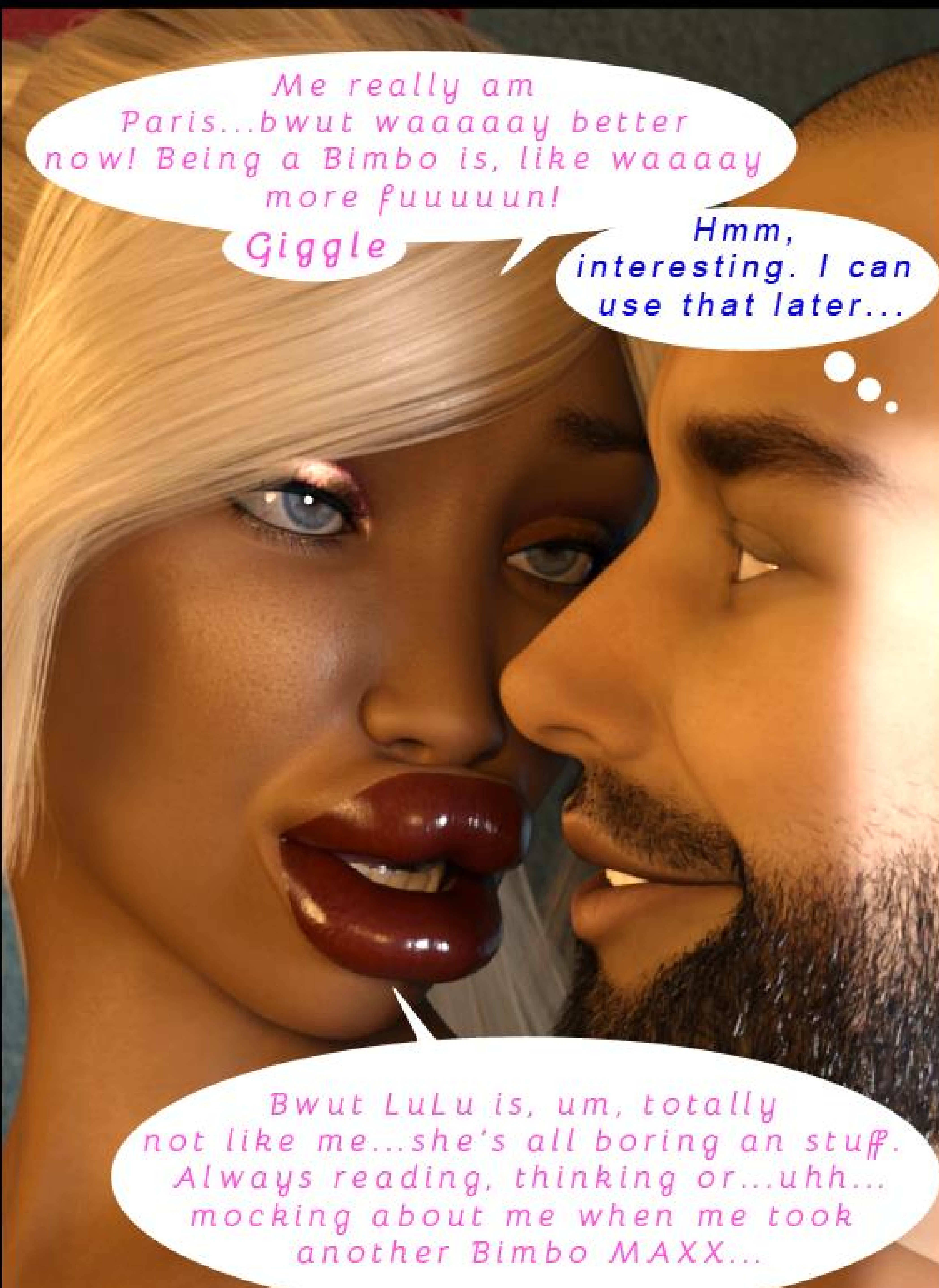
...I want
you inside me...pwease...
FUCK ME...real
hard!

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 waaaaay
more fuuuun!

Giggle

Hmm,
interesting. I can
use that later...

Bwut LuLu is, um, totally
not like me...she's all boring an stuff.
Always reading, thinking or...uhh...
mocking about me when me took
another Bimbo MAXX...



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



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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
you....

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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

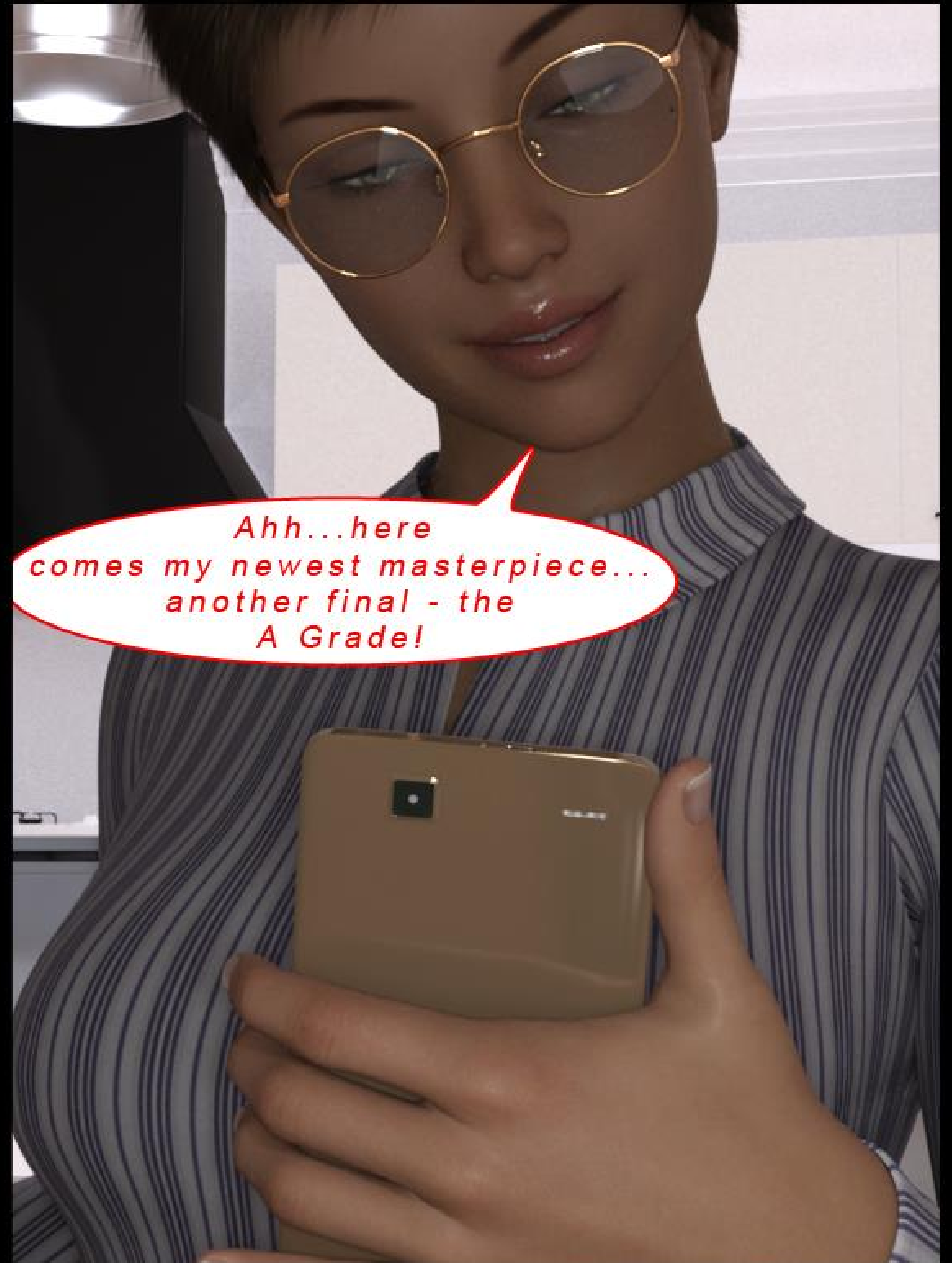
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And finally: Monday evening



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!



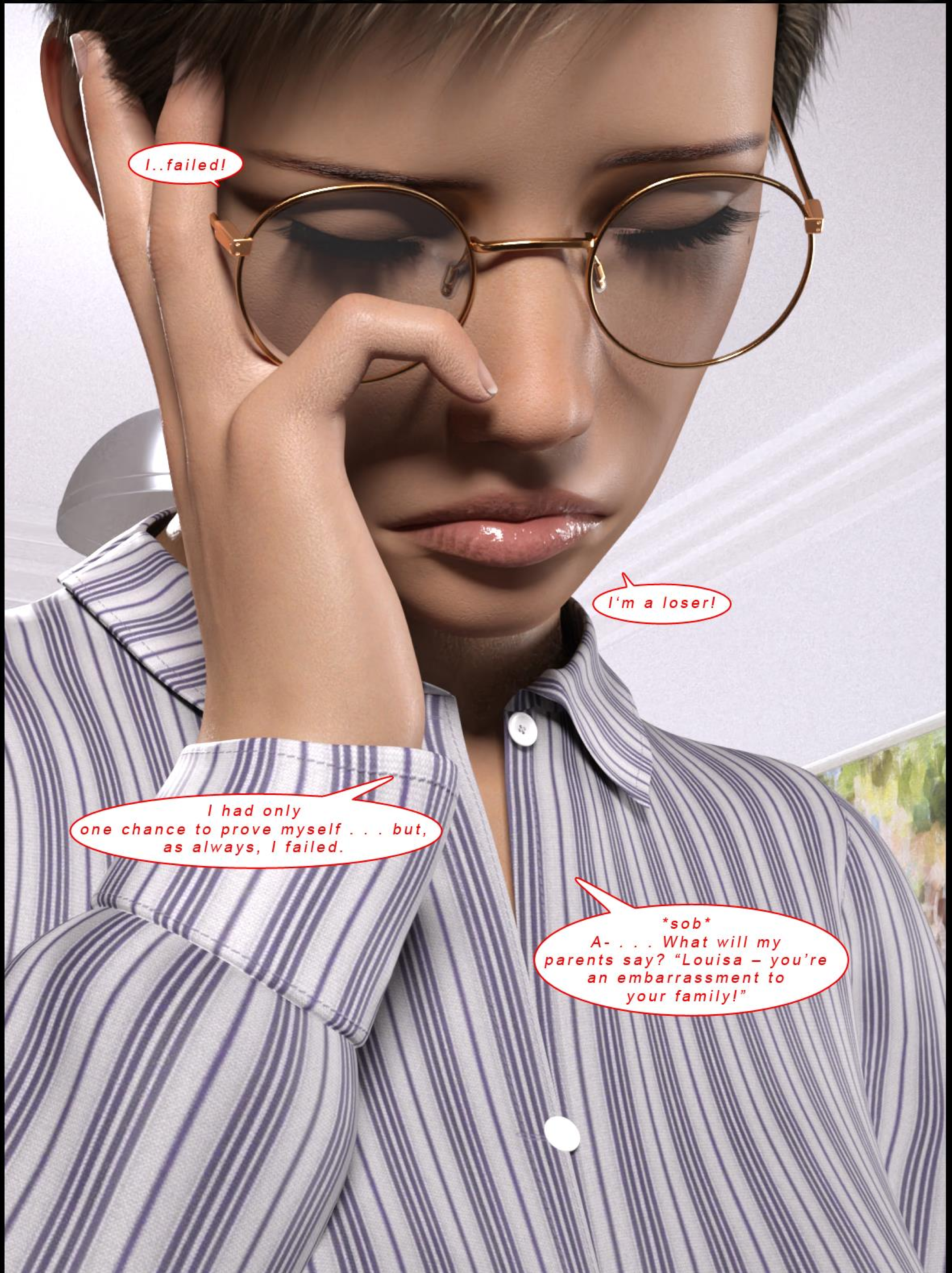
WHAT THE?!

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

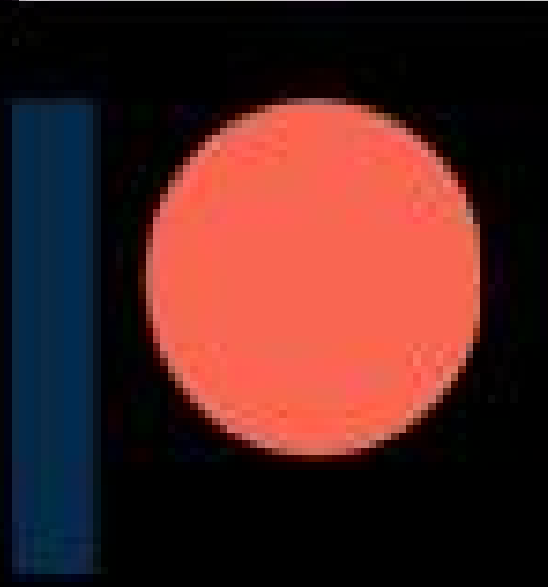
... on the other
hand...these are the last
2 of 3 candies.

But....



Paris would say
I think too much!

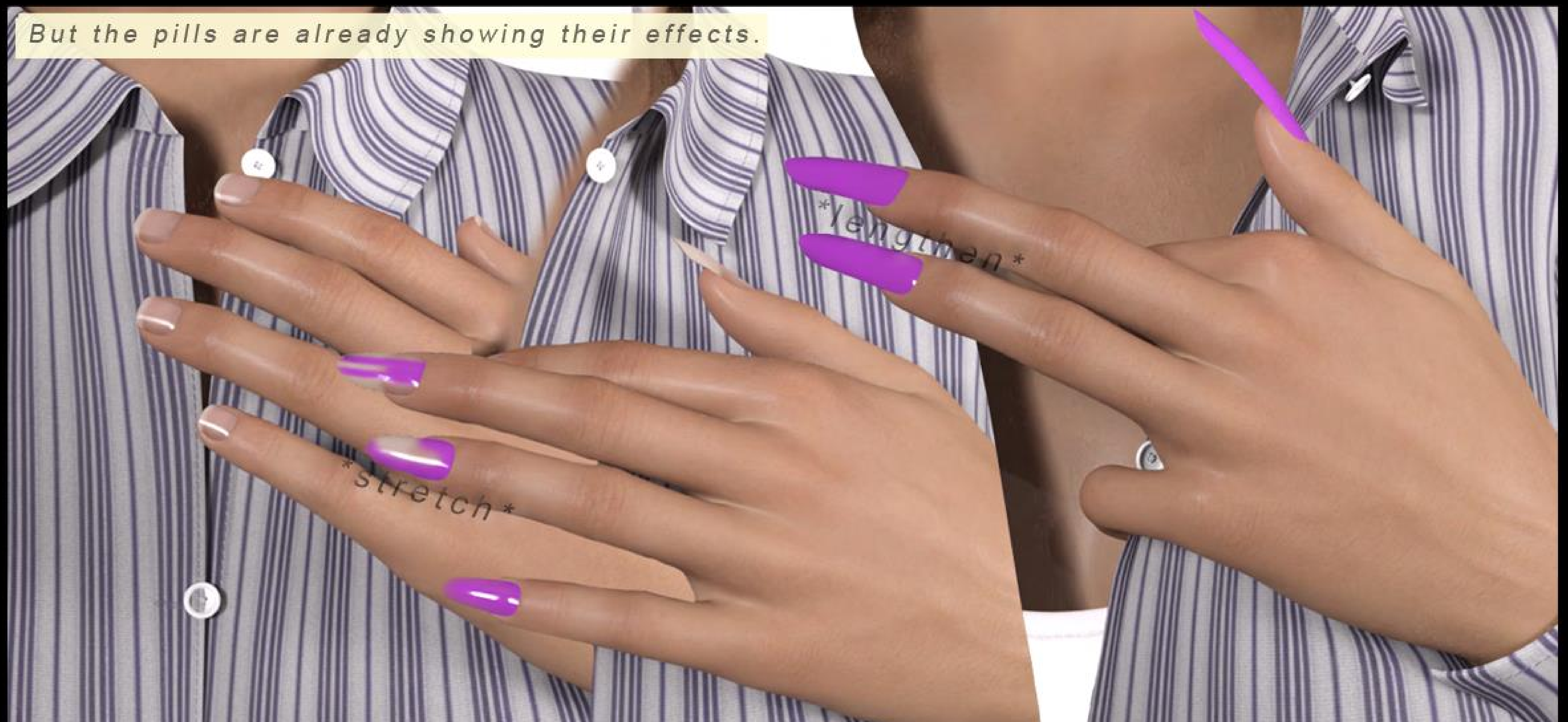
Lou? Have you
seen my Bimbo Maxx
Pills? I want to celebrate
my exam result a...



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

I should take the last pill...no...I want to...I must!

Should I take the last pill? Is it too soon after the last BimboMaxx I took?

I, *um,* can't remember. So I shouldn't... but I, *like,* want to.

And, *LuLu, like* needs a guide, so I *kinda hehe* have to...

I must!

lengthen

mmhhh

mmhhh

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



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

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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!

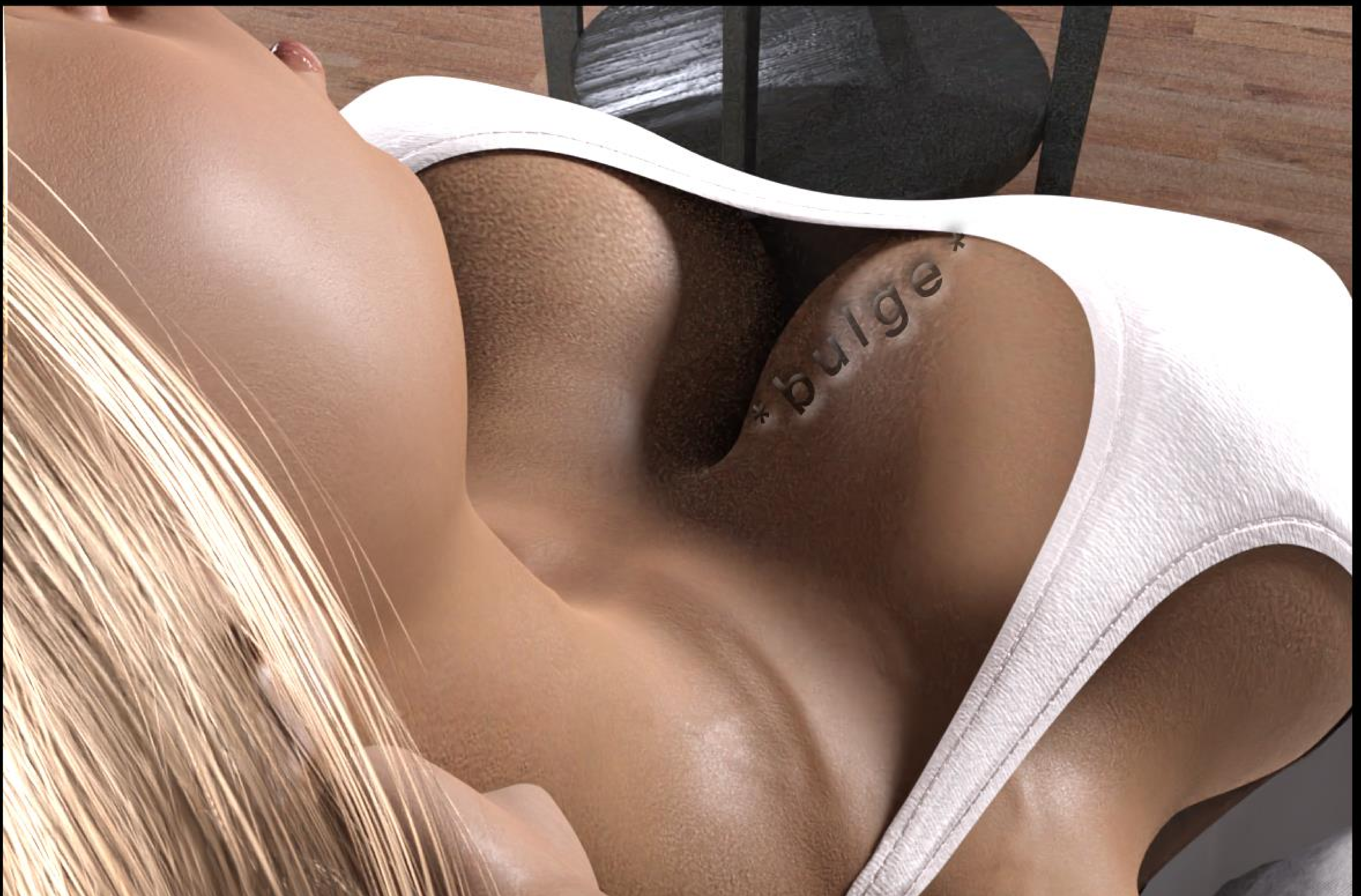
munch
It's...

BIMBOTIME!

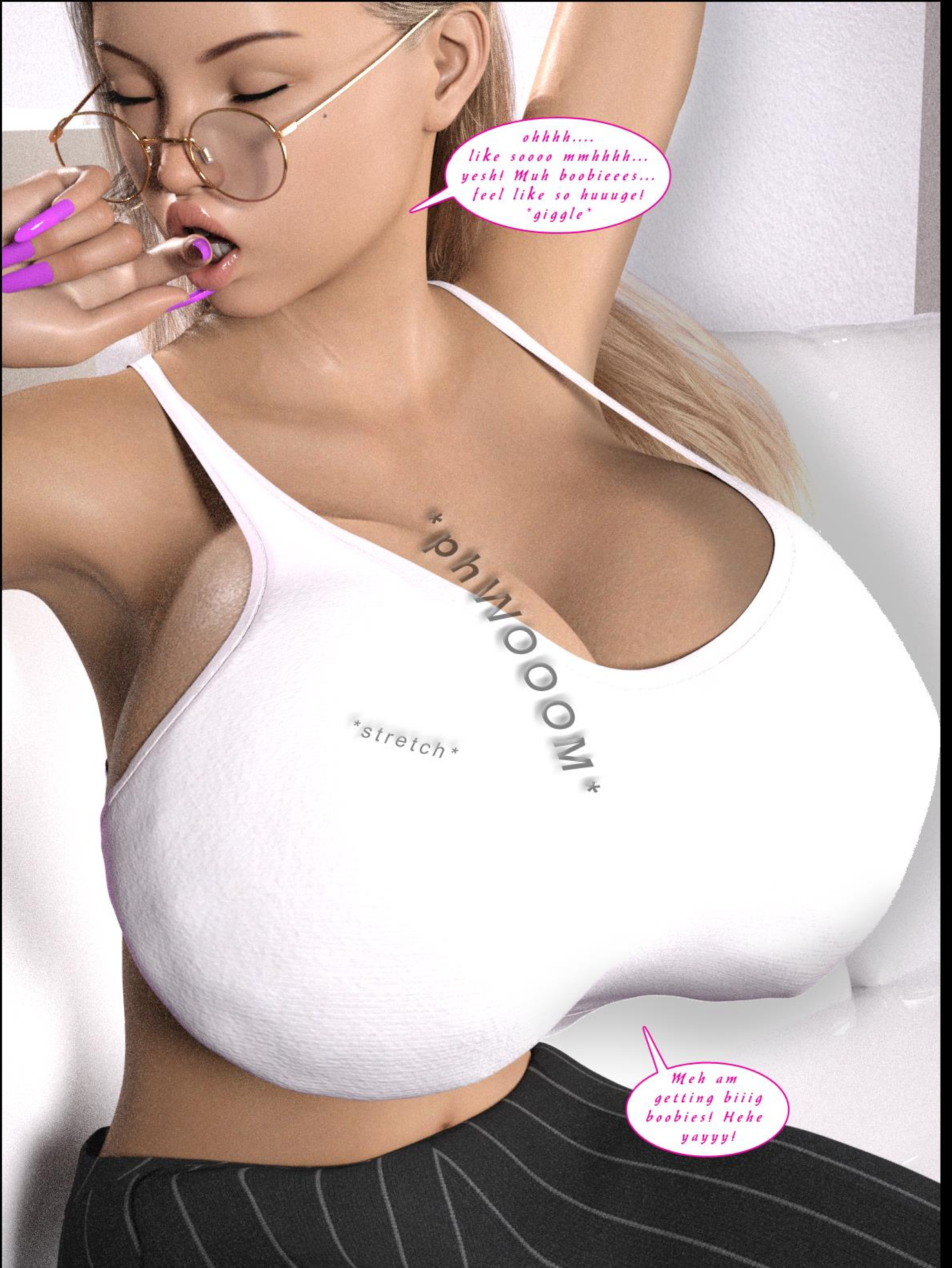
growth



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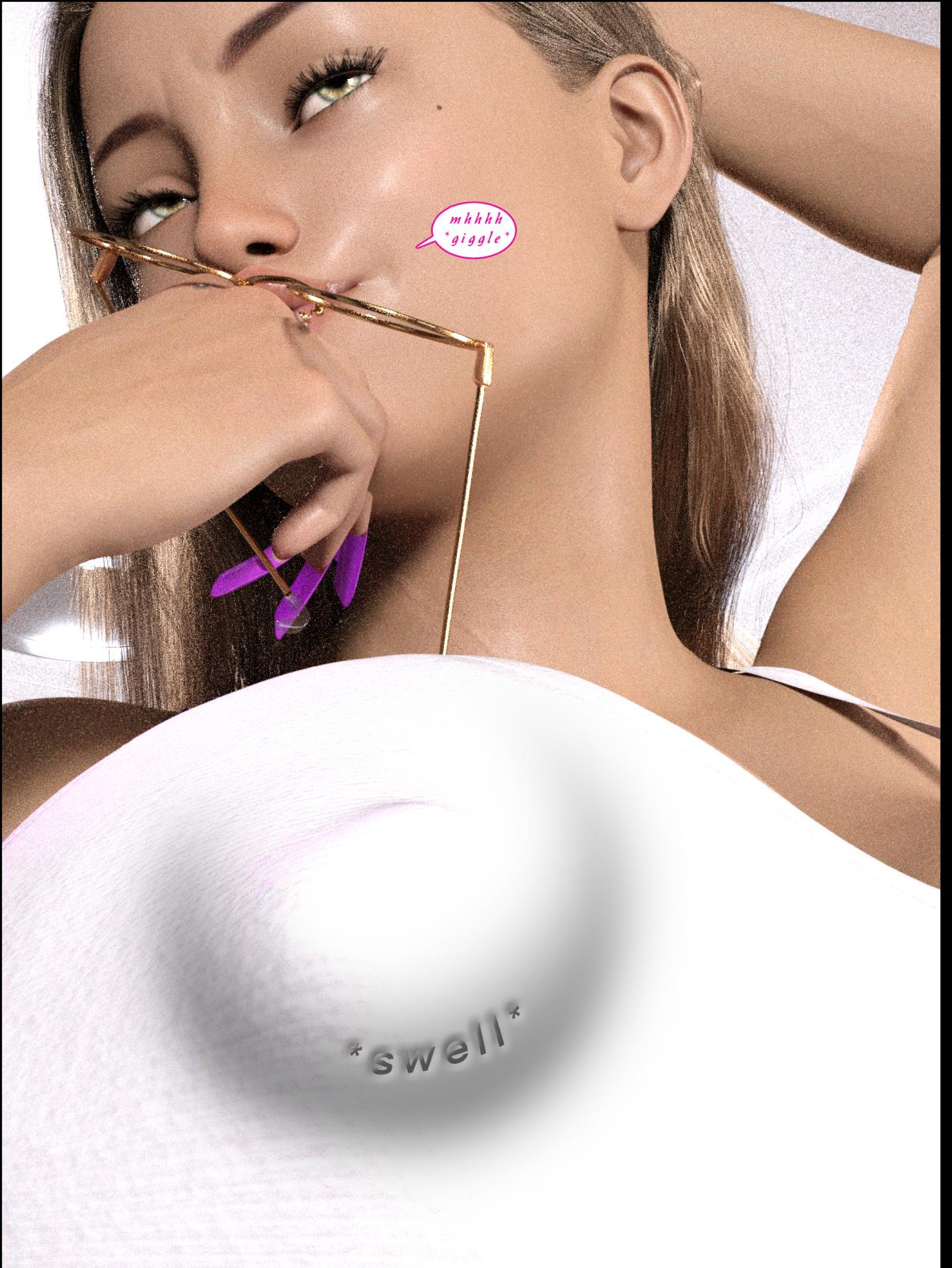


ohhhh....
like soooo mmhhhh...
yesh! Muh boobieees...
feel like so huugel
giggle

Meh am
getting biiig
boobies! Hehe
yayyy!



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mhhh
giggle

swell



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GAAAWWWO
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.



Ahhh, fuck...
mmmmhh

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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.



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...

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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.

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

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

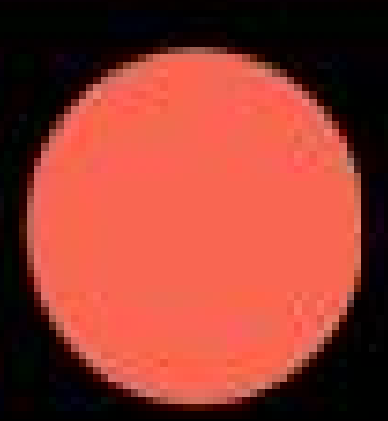


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Bwut...why don't we have sum fun together frst, huh?

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

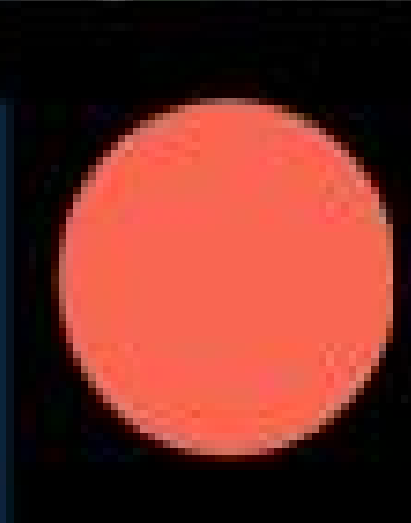


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Oh ho...u are wayyy hawter as a Bimbo Slut, Lulu...

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



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

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



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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?



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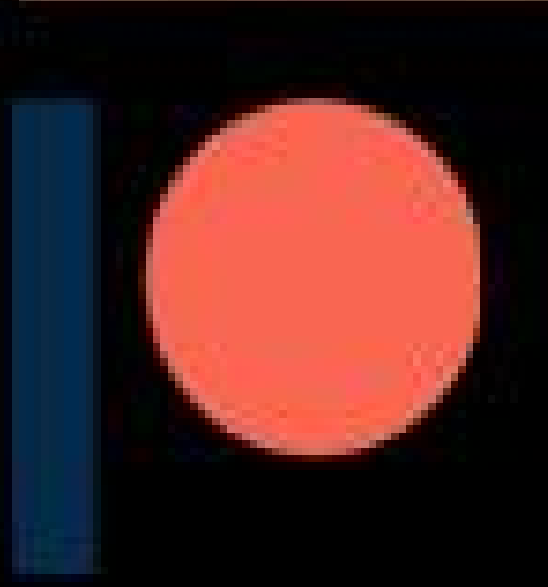


Bwut whut dis here is wike totes Mistah Big...

Wike, why?

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

mOaH



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*Please...be wike
tots gentle....!*

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



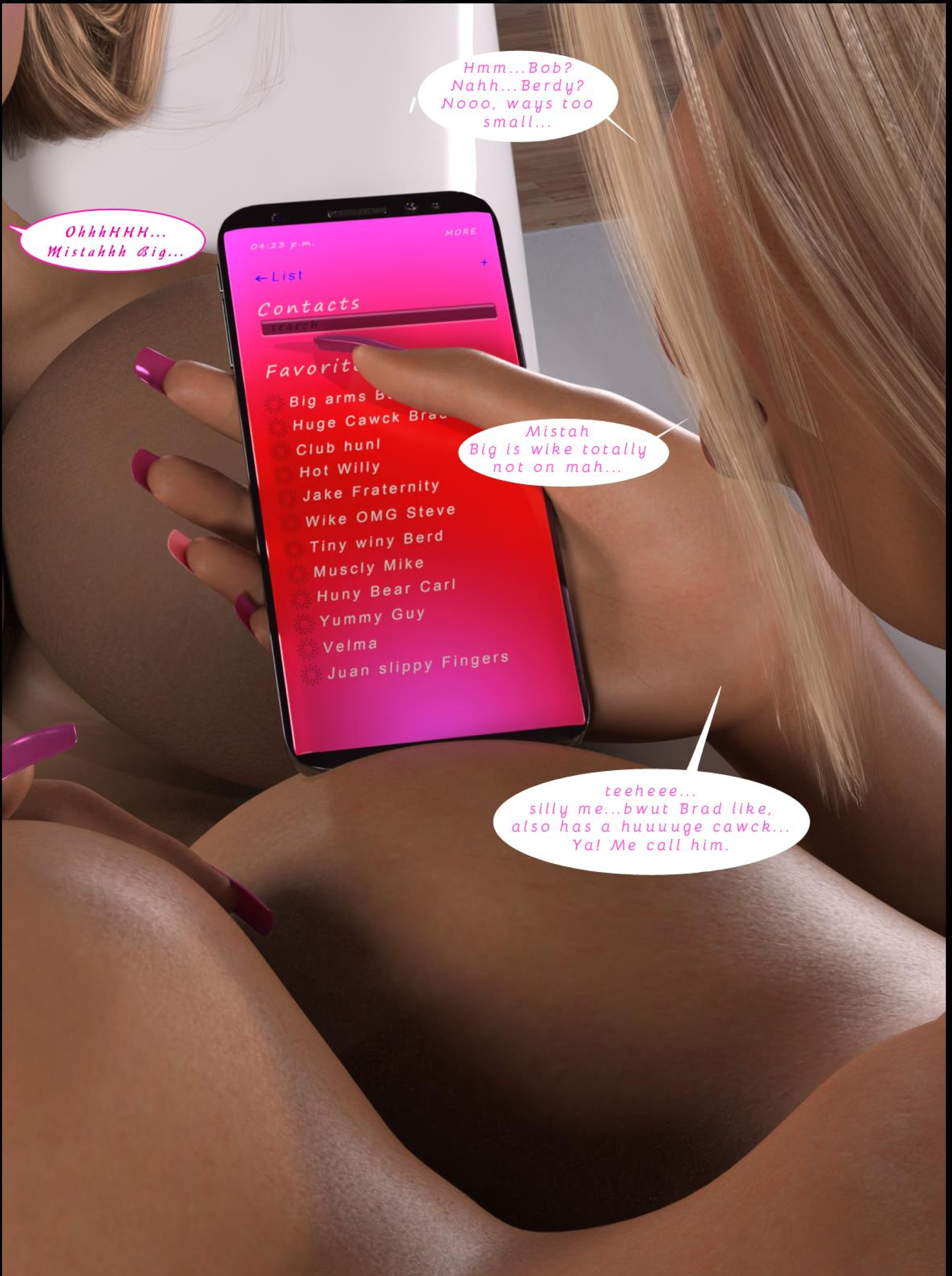
*ohhhHoooo
Mah...mhhHHH*

Gaaahhh!

So hawt...!



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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 huuuge 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.

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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



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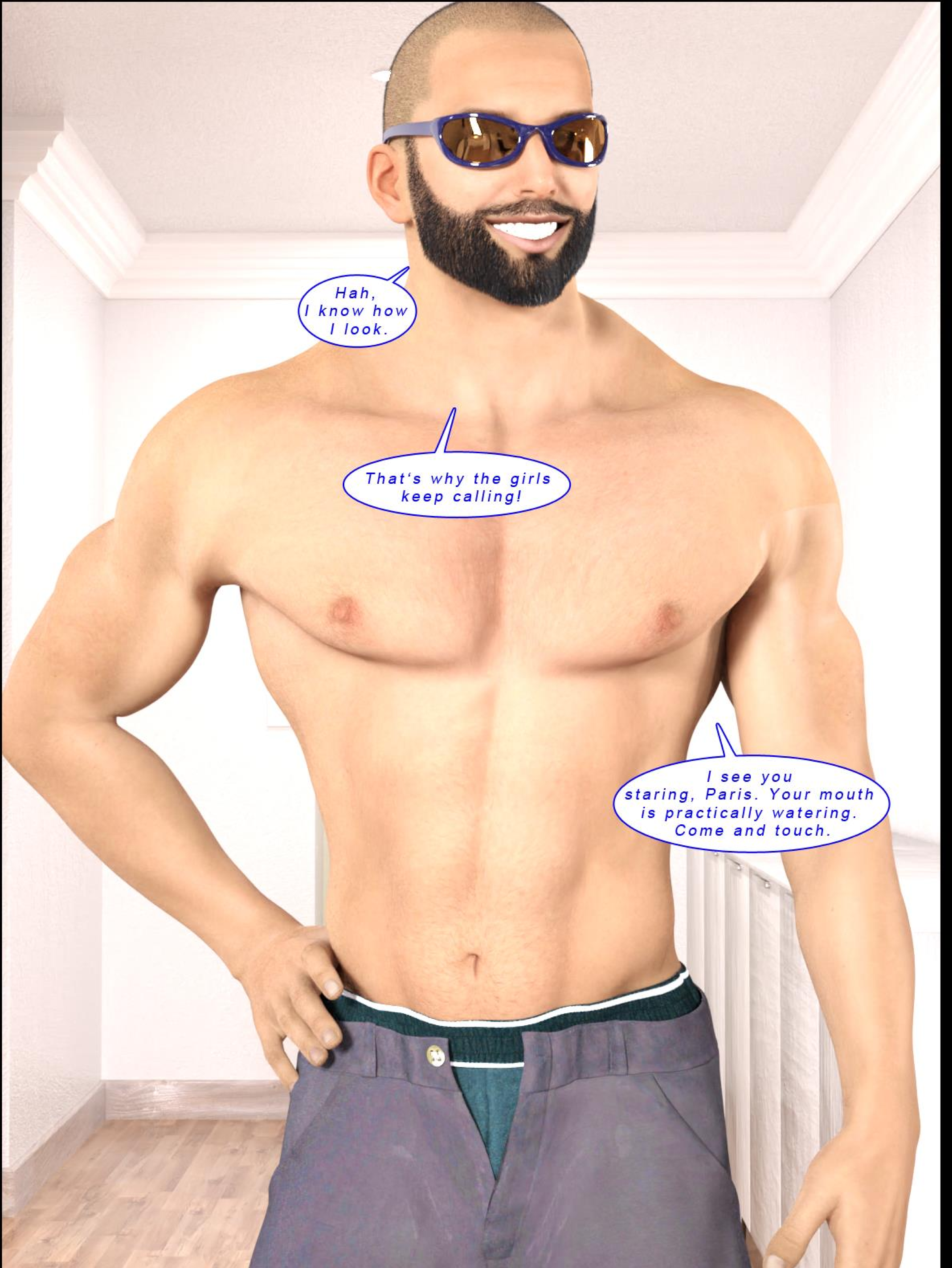
Ohh...Hi...
there Brad!

What's up,
Bitches?

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



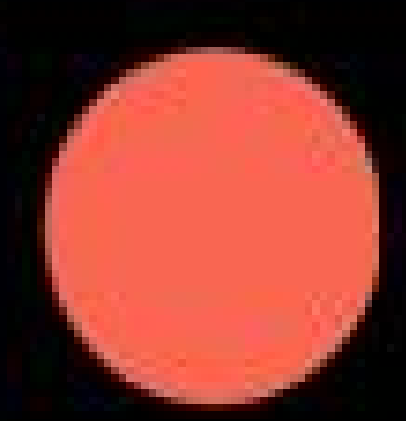
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Hah,
I know how
I look.

That's why the girls
keep calling!

I see you
staring, Paris. Your mouth
is practically watering.
Come and touch.



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I knew you couldn't resist taking another pill.

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

Who's the Bimbo on your couch?



Hi @wad!

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!

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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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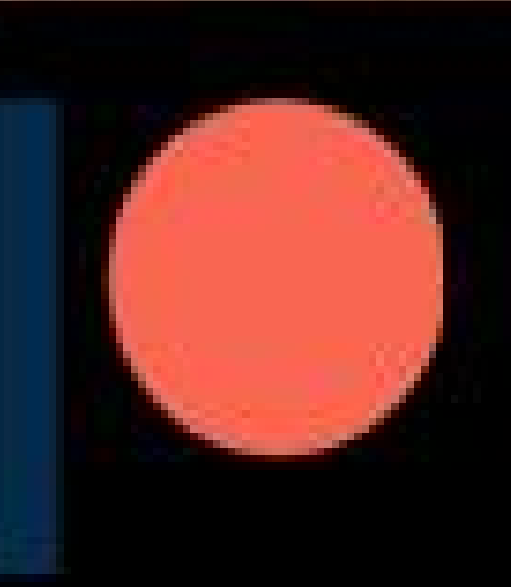
OHhhh!
Oh Bwad...

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

U are
wike sooo
kewl!

teehee...
an wike sooo
strong.

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



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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 hoers 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...bwut
Paris...*

*I know. Good thing we
found those panties! No other
clothes will fit you right now.
We're going to my room.*

*Bwut...
these aren't wike
totally mine...no
pink an stuff!*

*Okay...they are Paris.
You can borrow them for
now. We should look for a
bathrobe before leaving.*

*Huh? U
mean?...*

*Forget it...Bimbos
like you don't need
clothes.*

*mhhKay!
*giggle**

zzzzzzzz

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..

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?

The Addiction of Bimbohood



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...

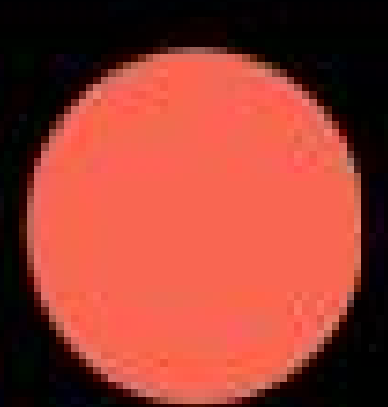
... and now just snuck back to my room, hoping that no one saw me... in his shirt.

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... *kiki*... 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, per
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.



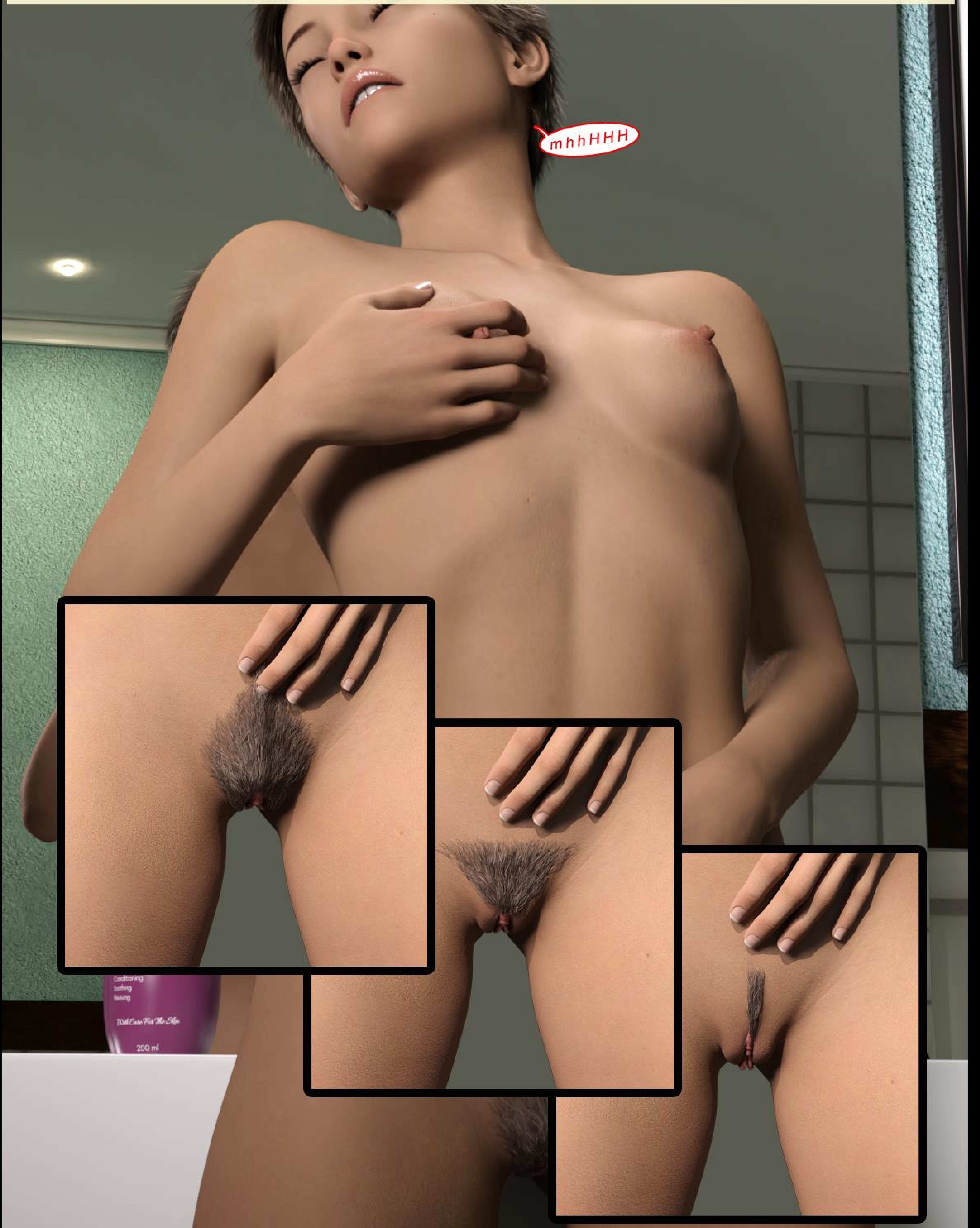
The Addiction of Bimbohood

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...heat...
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

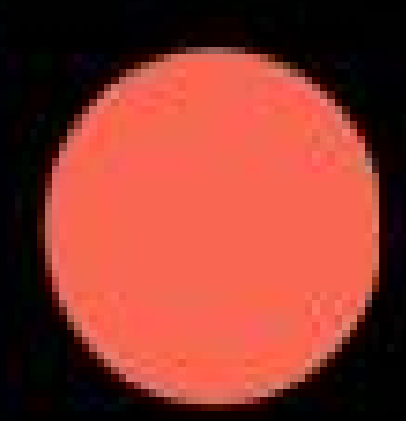
So unexpected...
That totes must be like
a side effect thingie...

g-i-g-g-l-e

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



push



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



The Addiction of Bimbohood



Moan

*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

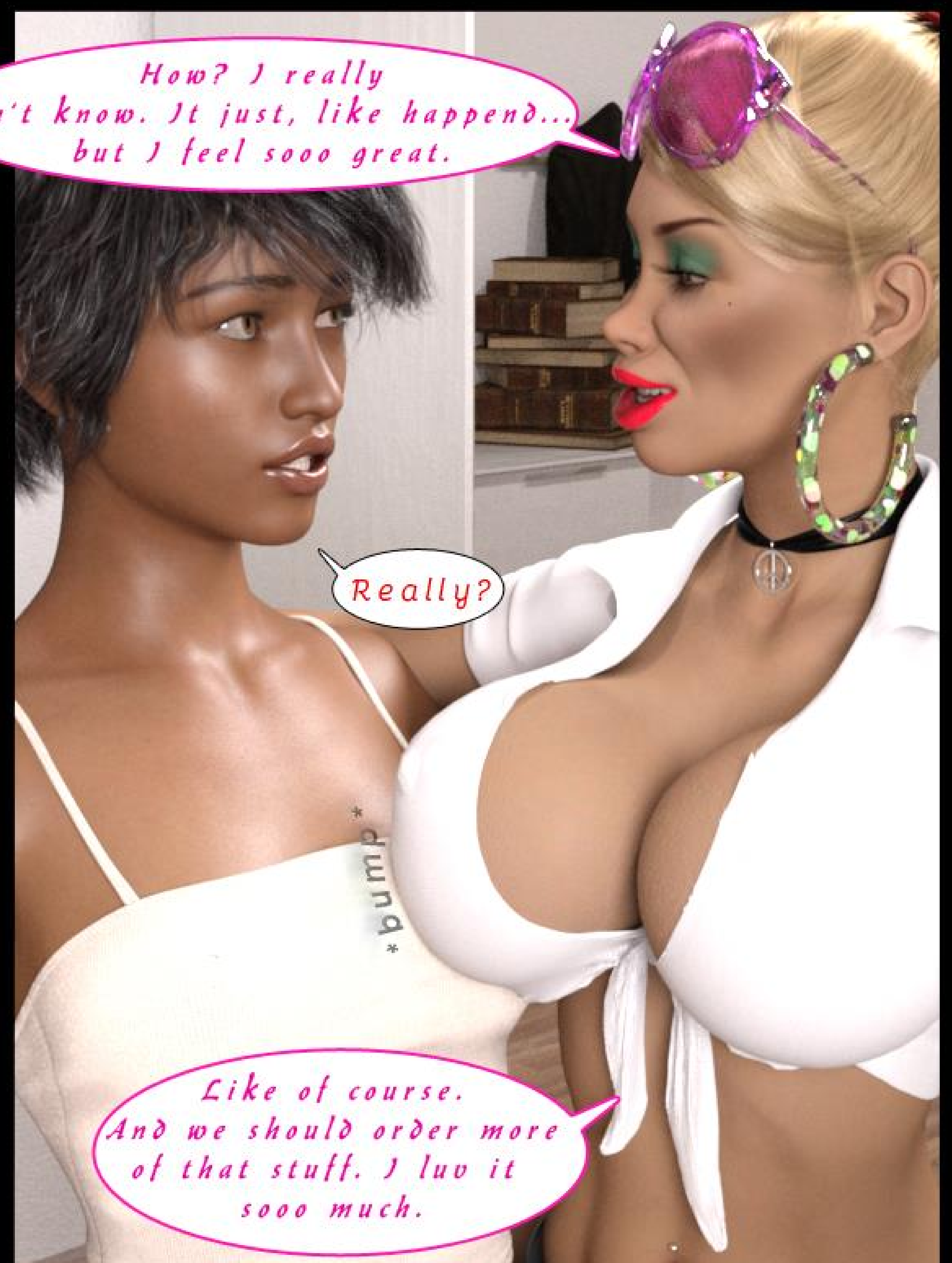
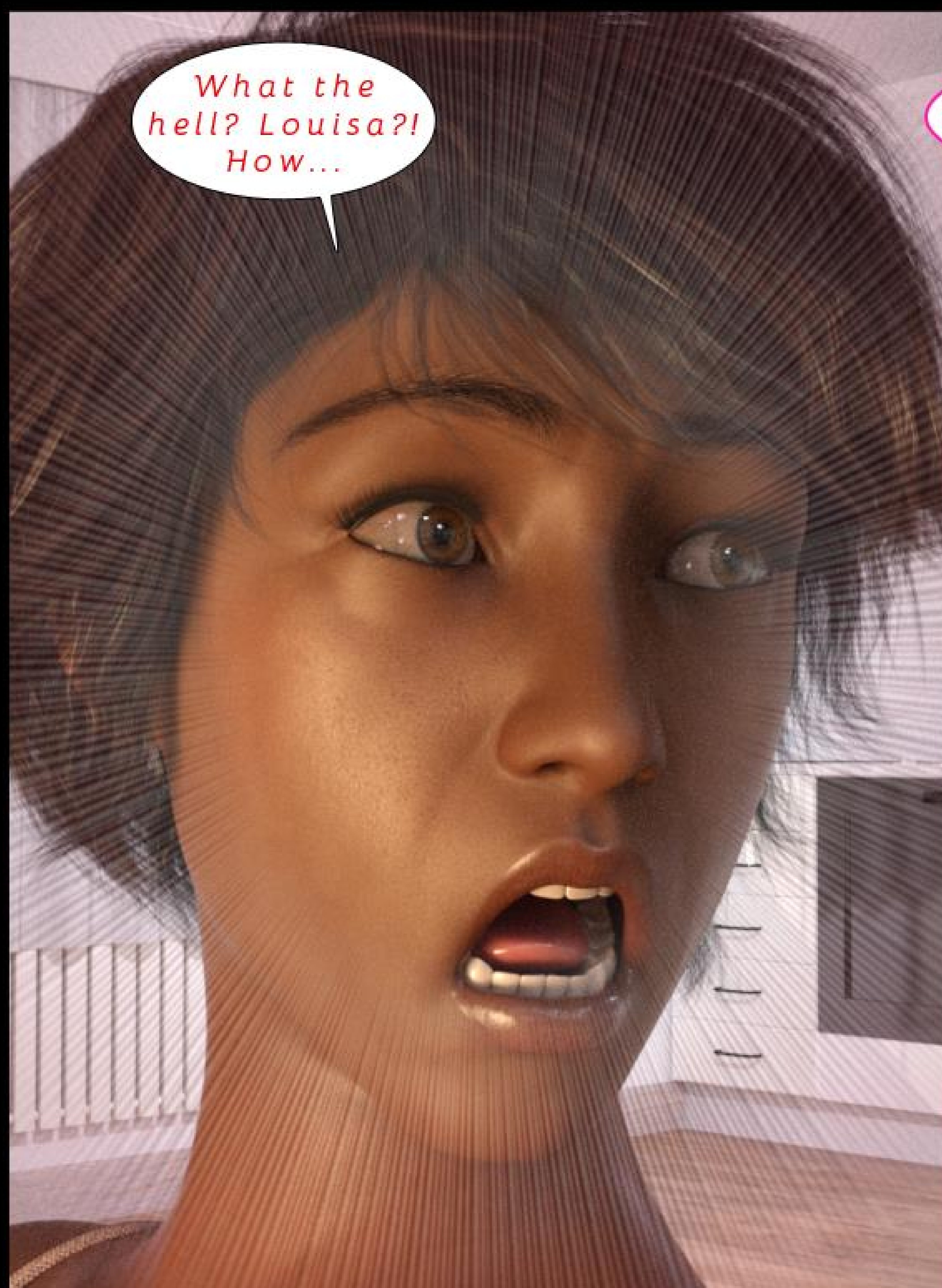
And after many hours of shopping,



Luisa returns to her dorm on campus...



The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



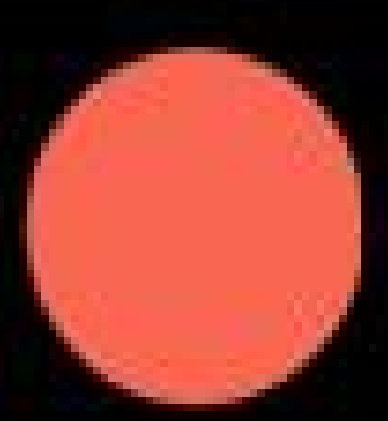
hehe...
Paris didn't notice
that I changed the
numbers...

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...
ooopsie?

hehe



The Addiction of Bimbohood

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



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

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

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

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.

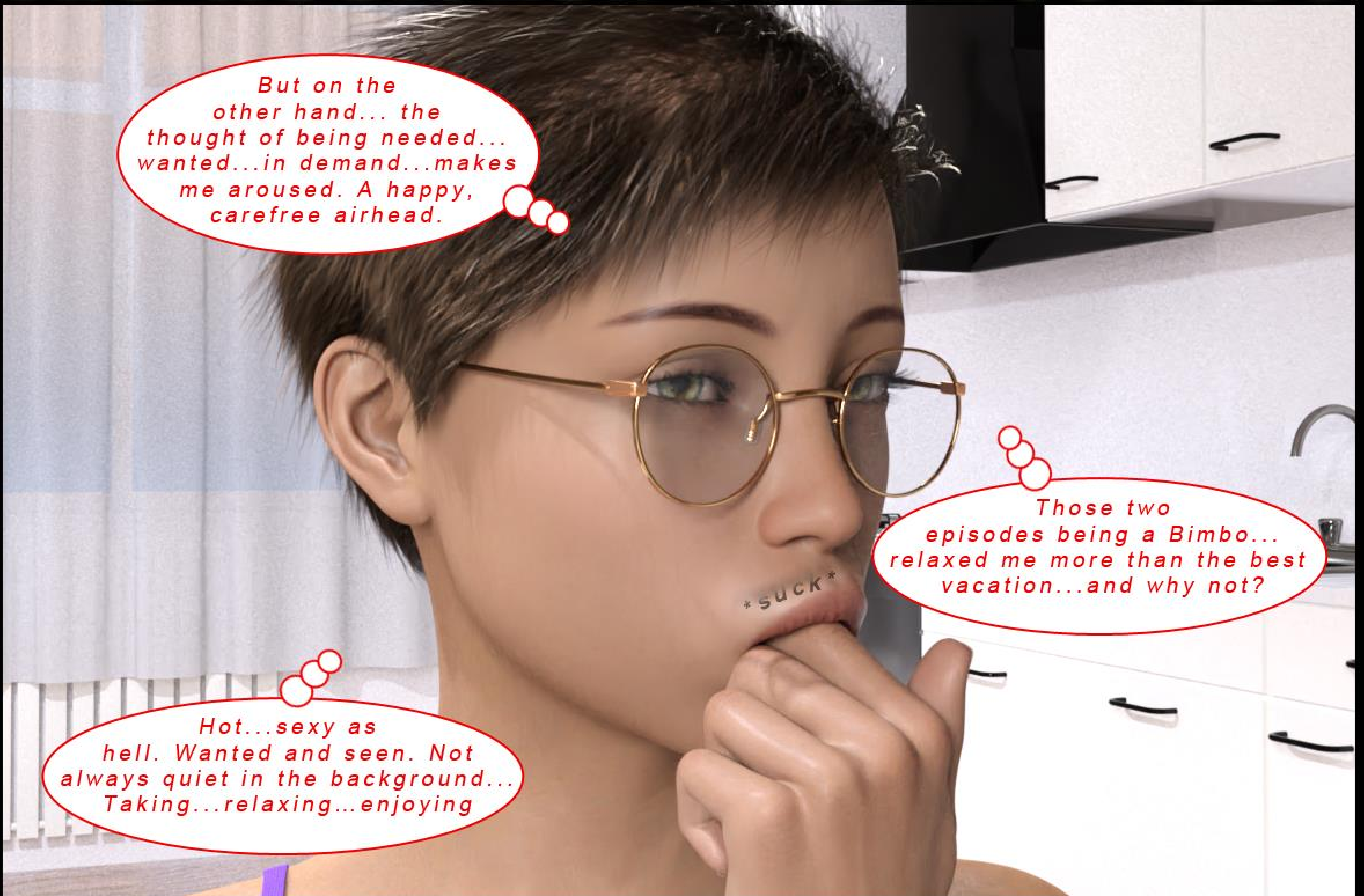
Now I can be what I
always wanted to be but never
know how to...

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



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

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

The way my parents raised me all these years.

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



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

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

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

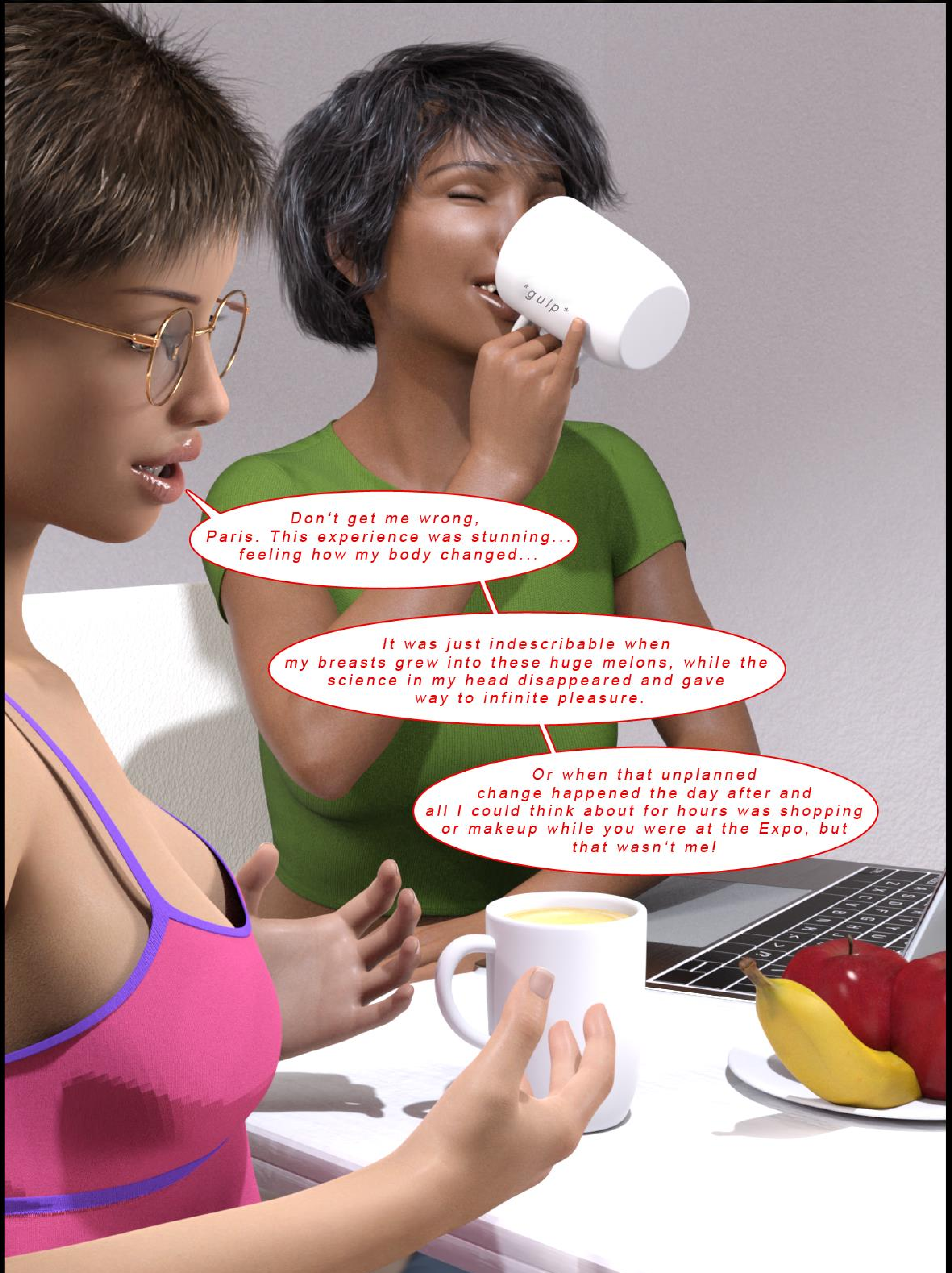
...on the other side stands your parents...and what they want YOU to be.

The main question is, Lou:

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



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.*