

# Bimbo Nurses - Chapter 18

*Pancake breakfast and story time with Mindy. What more could one ask for after an insatiable fuck session?*




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Story Outline  
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I am so happy that Emma made such a good friend. It's nice to see her happy.

I'm so glad these two are finally getting along! I still have so much to teach them about being good bimbos.

I wonder if Amber is right? Am I really falling for Mistress?

Mmmm. Mindy is so much fun. I just can't get enough of her.

It's a lovely morning, and Amber cooks up a nice pancake breakfast for some of the ladies - namely her family and Mindy. The four bimbos dig in with a relish, and the kind of appetite you might expect from a lumberjack. Fueling all that sexy flesh and all of their "extracurricular activities" takes a lot of calories, after all.





You know, Mindy, I'd love to hear more about your past. Like how did you meet Nawtae and Missy?



Oh! Me too! Like, how did you become so sexy?

You might be wondering where this is occurring. It's actually beneath the plastic surgery office, downstairs with the bedroom. The lovely scenery in the background is actually a sophisticated hologram. The doctor didn't want to feel like he was living in a basement.



Yeah, or how did you end up working here? I know a little, but I haven't heard the whole story.



OK. I guess I can tell that story, if you all really want to hear it.



A FEW MONTHS AGO, I VISITED DOCTOR PUTISHKA'S OFFICE. I WAS ACTUALLY THE VICTIM OF SOME FAIRLY NASTY BULLYING, AND I HAD FINALLY DECIDED TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT. I WAS PRETTY DETERMINED.

Well, this isn't what I was expecting. Is this place empty? Is nobody here?





I THOUGHT THE PLACE WAS EMPTY AT FIRST, BUT THEN I HEARD VOICES IN THE OTHER ROOM. I WASN'T SURE WHAT TO DO, BUT I KNOCKED AND QUIETLY WENT IN. THE DOC WAS ON THE PHONE AND DID NOT HEAR ME COME IN.

No, I don't want to talk to her, Abigail. Just assure her that we will see some results once I find a suitable patient.

Are you sure you won't come back? I could really use you!

Nope! I am very happy where I am. Why don't you hire a receptionist or something, Doc?





I...  
uhhh...  
Hello there.  
I'm Miranda, and  
I'm here for my  
appointment.  
Sorry to  
interrupt.

Welcome!  
I'm the one  
who should apologize.  
I got caught up in what  
I was doing and forgot  
our appointment.  
What can I do  
for you?

I COULDN'T REALLY FOLLOW  
THEIR CONVERSATION, BUT THE  
DOC LOOKED KIND OF SAD  
AFTER IT ENDED. HE FORCED A  
SMILE ONCE HE NOTICED ME  
THOUGH, AND GREETED ME  
PRETTY WARMLY. HE SEEMED  
HONESTLY INTERESTED IN MY  
SILLY LITTLE PROBLEMS.



A little while later...

And so that is why I have come here, Doctor.

I've never been a fan of bullies. It's such deplorable behavior. I'd like to help you get back at them.

I EXPLAINED MY SITUATION TO THE DOC, AND HE WAS ODDLY SYMPATHETIC TO MY PLIGHT. I HAD WORRIED THAT HE WOULD LAUGH AT ME. I MEAN, HOW MANY SELF-CONSCIOUS WOMEN MUST A PLASTIC SURGEON SEE IN A DAY? BUT HE DIDN'T DO THAT AT ALL.



I think I have just what you need. They're a bit pricey, but I think they are more than worth it.

Soon you will be better than those other girls in every way. All the boys will want to be with you, and all the girls will want to be like you!

OK! I'm sold. Give me the weird pills, Doctor.

HE SEEMED GENUINELY ANGRY AT THE GIRLS THAT BULLIED ME AND OFFERED TO HELP. MIND YOU, I DIDN'T KNOW THEN WHAT I KNOW NOW. HE WAS CLEARLY SETTING ME ON THE PATH OF THE BIMBO, AND HE WAS LIKELY HOPING SOME OF THE OTHER GIRLS WOULD COME TO HIM AFTER SEEING THE NEW ME.

Of course, the Doc had his own reasons for "helping" me, but I don't mind. I kind of love his evil little schemes.





About 40 days later...

Sure. That sounds kind of fun. Count me in.

So anyway, that's what we're doing later, if you wanna come along.

Hey, Angela. Hey there, Violet.

SO I TOOK THE PILLS, AND I MOSTLY FOLLOWED THE INSTRUCTIONS. SOME OF THE WARNINGS WERE, LIKE, HARD TO READ THOUGH AFTER ABOUT A MONTH. AT THAT POINT, I WAS JUST TAKING HOWEVER MANY I WANTED TO. LIKE, WHATEVER MADE ME FEEL GOOD.







What's wrong, ladies? Why are you looking at me so strangely? Feeling a little jelly?



What the--! When did you...? How did you...? So big...

AND I GOTTA TELL YOU, I WAS FEELING PRETTY DAMN GOOD BY THAT POINT. I WAS STARTING TO LOOK PRETTY GOOD TOO! I GOT MYSELF A WHOLE NEW WARDROBE, TO FIT MY NEW BANGIN' BOD, AND THEN I RAN INTO ANGELA AND VIOLET - TWO OF THE GIRLS THAT USED TO PICK ON ME.



What do you want, Miranda?



It's Mindy now, and I was just wondering what your boyfriend would think of my new look.



Well,  
I'll see you  
two later, maybe. If  
I don't see your  
men first,  
that is.

I FLIRTED AND TEASED THEM A LITTLE. ANGELA COULDN'T SEEM TO GET OVER MY NEW LOOK, WHILE VIOLET WAS JUST GETTING MADDER AND MADDER THE MORE SHE LOOKED AT ME. I TOLD THEM I WAS, LIKE, GONNA SEE WHAT THEIR BOYFRIENDS THOUGHT OF HOW I LOOKED AND STRUTTED AWAY, LOVING ALL THE STARES!



I WENT BACK TO VISIT THE DOC THE NEXT DAY. I WAS SO HAPPY WITH HOW MY RUN-IN WITH ANGELA AND VIOLET WENT, AND MY PROGRESS SO FAR. GOING TO SEE THE DOC WAS EASILY THE BESTEST DECISION I HAD, LIKE, EVER MADE.

Hey, Doc! I am so happy that I came to you. It was, like, literally the best thing I've ever done.

Thank you, Miss? Oh! It's you, Miranda! I almost didn't recognize you. Clearly the pills worked.





I REALLY WANTED TO THANK HIM. I WAS SO GRATEFUL FOR ALL THAT HE HAD DONE FOR ME. I MOVED IN FOR A HUG, AND I THINK I ACTUALLY SURPRISED HIM. IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I WOULD ALMOST THINK THAT I MADE HIM BLUSH. \*GIGGLE\*

Oh, they did work! They worked great! I feel so confident now, and I'm so fucking sexy.

Oh! I... uhhh... my goodness! Yes, I can feel how you've developed. \*cough\* Well, you are very welcome, Miranda.





I'm going by, "Mindy" now, Doc. I think it fits me more. Here, let me show you just how grateful I am and give you a reason to remember it.

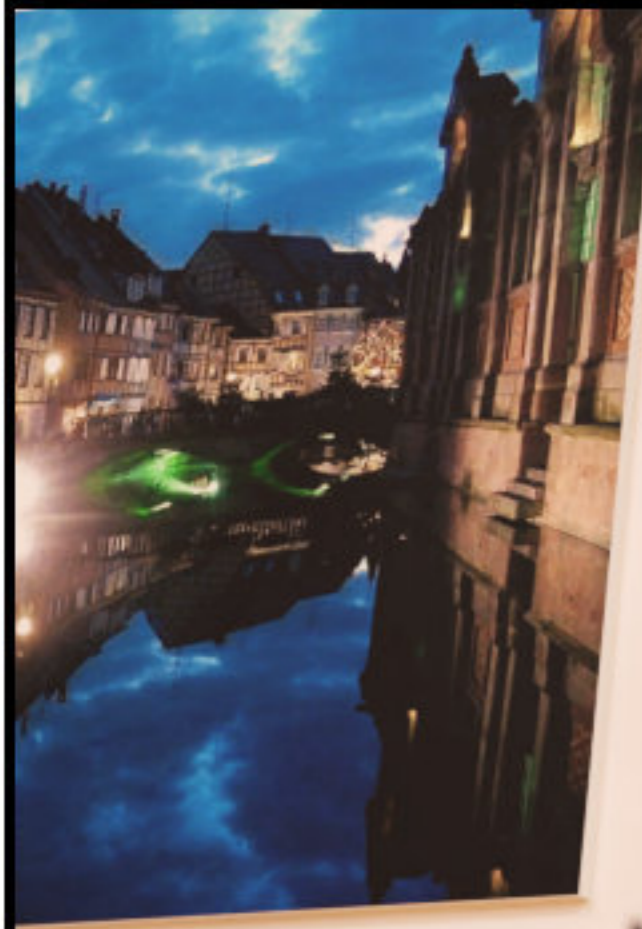
I don't think that's going to be a problem, but you do whatever you want.

THERE WAS CERTAINLY ONE PART OF HIM THAT NOTICED HOW EFFECTIVE THE PILLS HAD BEEN, SO I DECIDED TO THANK HIM PROPERLY. \*GIGGLE\* I ALSO LET HIM KNOW THAT I HAD CHANGED MY NAME TO MINDY. IT JUST FELT MORE LIKE ME, MORE RIGHT, YA KNOW?

Rub!

Rub!





**Click!**

**Click!**

Well, those are certainly some fun sounding noises. I wonder who the Doc has in there with him?

**MmmMmmMmm!!!**

I GOT BUSY WITH MY REWARD TO THE DOC, THOUGH IT'S NOT LIKE I WASN'T ENJOYING IT TOO, BUT I HAD NO CLUE THAT WE WERE GOING TO HAVE A VISITOR SOON. I WAS SO CAUGHT UP IN WHAT WE WERE DOING THAT I DIDN'T EVEN THINK ABOUT SOMEONE ELSE BEING AROUND OR COMING IN.



NOT LIKE I WOULD CARE IF SOMEBODY WATCHED, BUT I CERTAINLY WASN'T READY FOR WHAT WAS ABOUT TO HAPPEN! THE DOC WAS POUNDING AWAY AT ME, STUFFING ME FULL OF HIS DELICIOUS MAN-MEAT, AND WE DIDN'T EVEN HEAR THE SOUND OF SOME VERY HIGH HEELS COMING CLOSER.

I...  
I'm getting close. I think I'm going to come!

Don't hold back, Doc. Pump me full of your yummy man juice!

**Pump!**

**Click!**





IT WASN'T UNTIL A VOICE SPOKE BESIDE ME THAT I REALIZED WE WEREN'T ALONE. HOWEVER, THE DOC WAS TOO BUSY DUMPING A MASSIVE LOAD INSIDE OF ME, AND I WAS FAR TOO BUSY ENJOYING IT, TO REALLY HAVE MUCH TO SAY.

QpQpohhHhh!!!

Are you having fun there, sugar?

YyyeEeesSsss!!!

Splurt!





ONCE WE BOTH CAME THOUGH, I GLANCED UP TO SEE NURSE NAWTAE LOOKING DOWN AT US. HOLY CRAP SHE WAS TALL, AND HOT, AND STACKED, AND ALL SORTS OF OTHER WORDS THAT I TRIED TO SAY AND COULDN'T AT THE TIME.

I... you... uhhh... so pretty!

Use your words, sugar. \*giggle\* But I do get the point and that's sweet of you to say.

Pant!

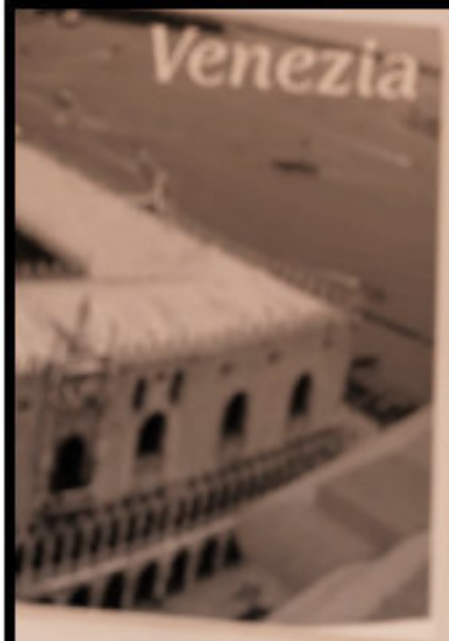
Pant!



She was easily the most beautiful woman I had seen in my life.



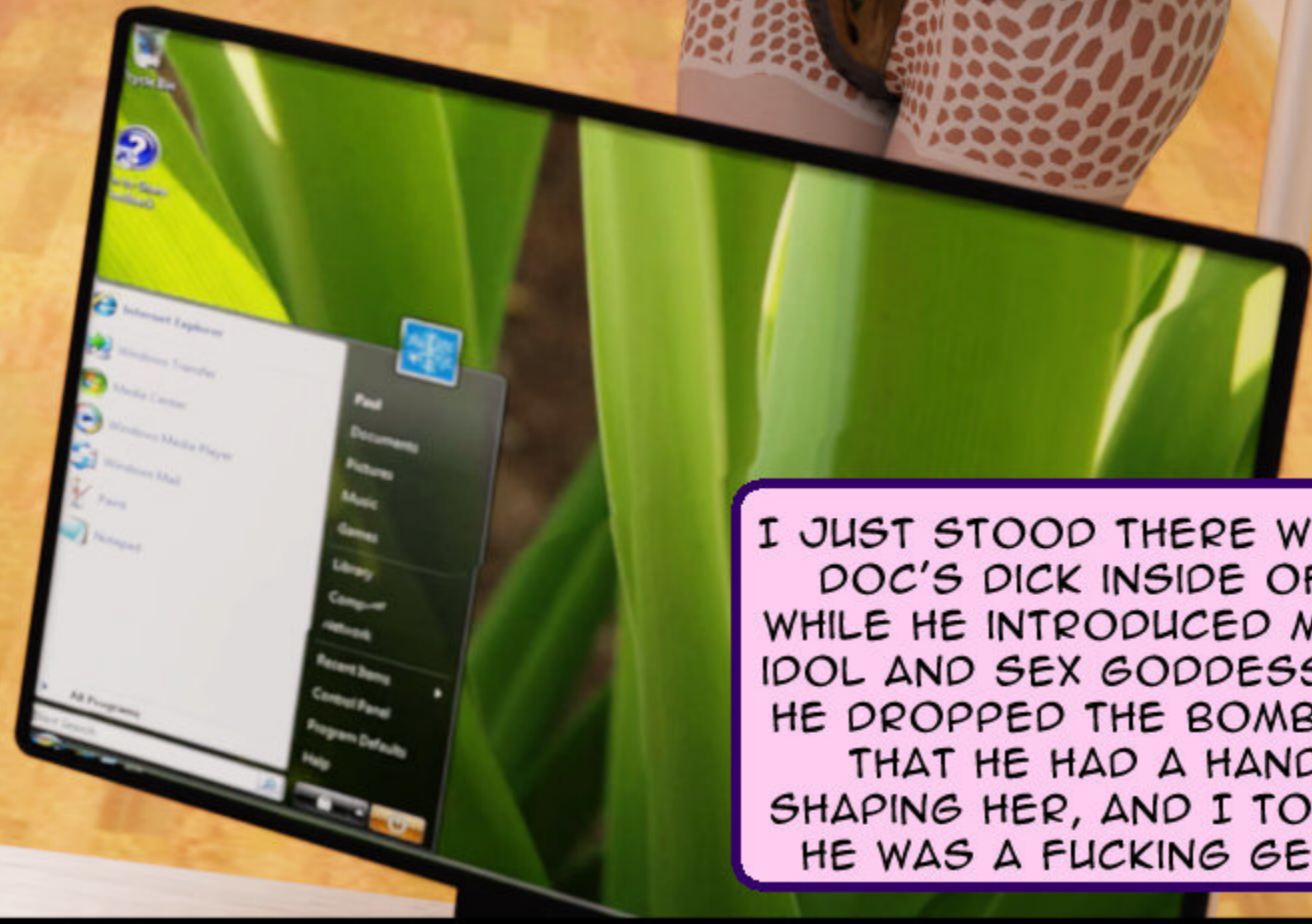




Mindy, this latex-clad bombshell is Nawtae Knockers. She is my greatest masterpiece and also my nurse.

What? Seriously? Did he really "make" you?

Oh my, yes! Every... single... delicious inch of me!



I JUST STOOD THERE WITH THE DOC'S DICK INSIDE OF ME WHILE HE INTRODUCED MY NEW IDOL AND SEX GODDESS. THEN HE DROPPED THE BOMBSHELL THAT HE HAD A HAND IN SHAPING HER, AND I TOLD HIM HE WAS A FUCKING GENIUS!





Are you our new receptionist? I know the Doc has been looking for one.



Yes! I mean, hell yes, if I get to hang around here!

THE DOC WENT TO GET DRESSED WHILE NAWTAE AND I CHATTED FOR A BIT. THAT WAS WHEN SHE MENTIONED THE RECEPTIONIST'S JOB, AND I JUMPED AT THE CHANCE. I WOULD HAVE DONE ANYTHING TO SPEND MORE TIME WITH HER.



Yes!  
Please, Doc?  
Please, please, please!  
I'll do **anything** to  
work with you  
two.

Sure!  
You certainly  
have the "skills" I  
require. You can  
start tomorrow,  
Mindy!

You are  
totally adorable!  
Can we keep her,  
Doc?

NAWTAE AND I BOTH SORT OF  
MOBBED THE POOR DOC AND  
BEGGED HIM TO LET ME WORK  
AT THE OFFICE. THOUGH, TO BE  
HONEST, IT DIDN'T TAKE MUCH  
CONVINCING. I THINK MAYBE HE  
WANTED ANOTHER FUCK  
SESSION WITH ME. \*GIGGLE\*



The next  
day...

Like,  
hi there!  
You must be  
Miss Guditushooz.  
Please come in and  
make yourself  
comfortable.

ALL HE HAD TO DO WAS, LIKE,  
ASK THOUGH. I WOULD JUMP  
HIS BONES ANY TIME. ANYWAY,  
I STARTED AT THE OFFICE THE  
NEXT DAY. I SAT AT RECEPTION  
IN ONE OF MY SEXY DRESSES,  
AND THE FIRST PATIENT WHO  
CAME IN WAS MISSY.



OF COURSE, SHE DIDN'T CALL HERSELF THAT THEN, AND SHE DIDN'T LOOK ANYTHING LIKE SHE DOES NOW. I THINK I MIGHT HAVE BEEN A LITTLE RUDE TO HER, BUT IT WAS MY FIRST DAY. I WAS A BIT NERVOUS, AND I COULDN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT NAWTAE.

Ummm, yes. Hello! I am Celine Guditushooz and I have a two o'clock with--

Uh-huh. Like, whatever. You can just take a seat over there. The doc will be with you shortly.





The story will  
continue in the  
next part.