

# 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!

# The Addiction of Bimbohood



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...

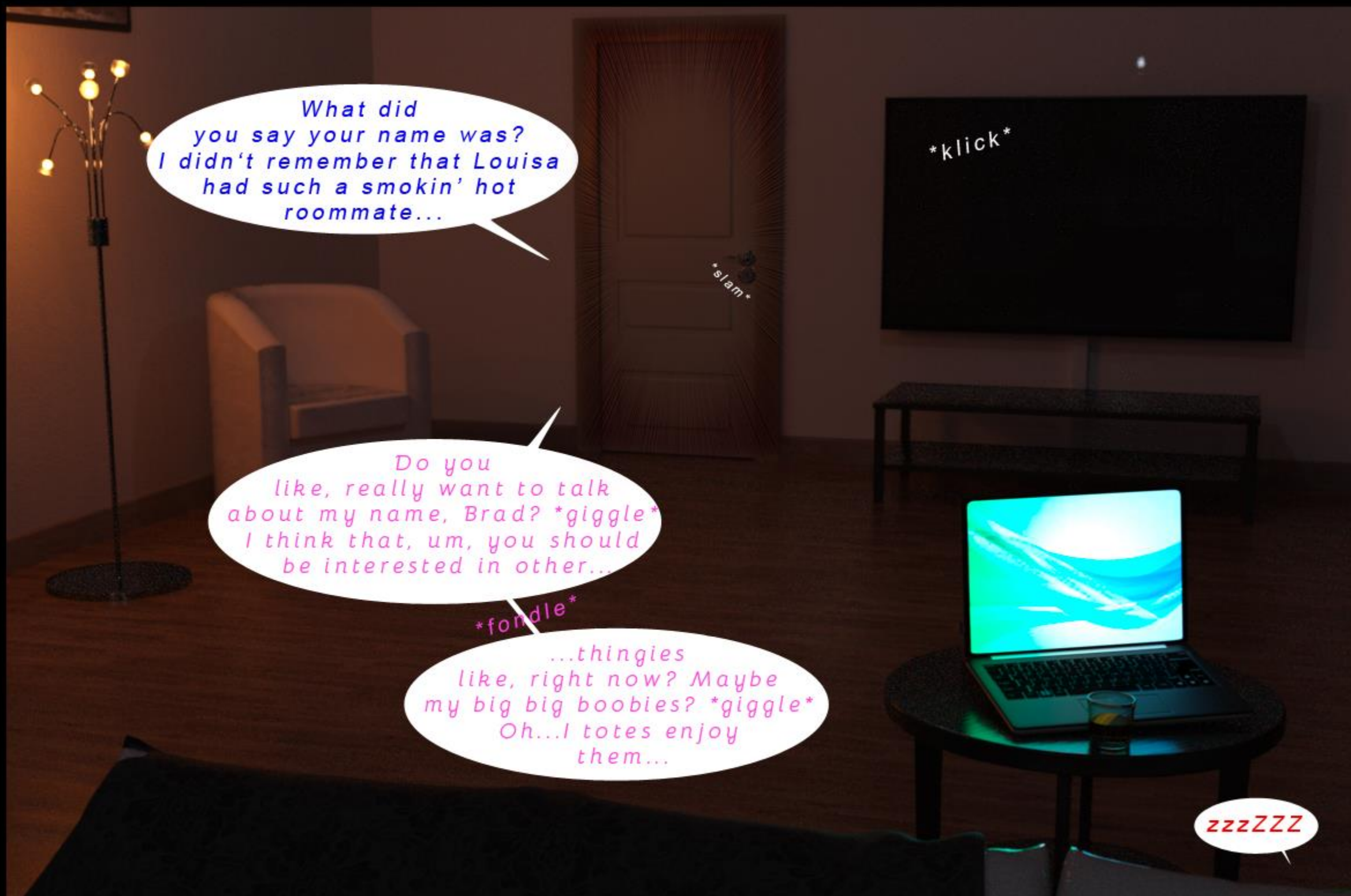
Bimbo Lite and all other products of AmazCorp are not safe for work. Using more than one pill or while a similar product is active can cause unwanted side effects. AmazCorp assumes no liability for incorrect use of our product. Ask your doctor if it is safe to use Bimbo Lite or other Bimbo products,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



\*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...

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...

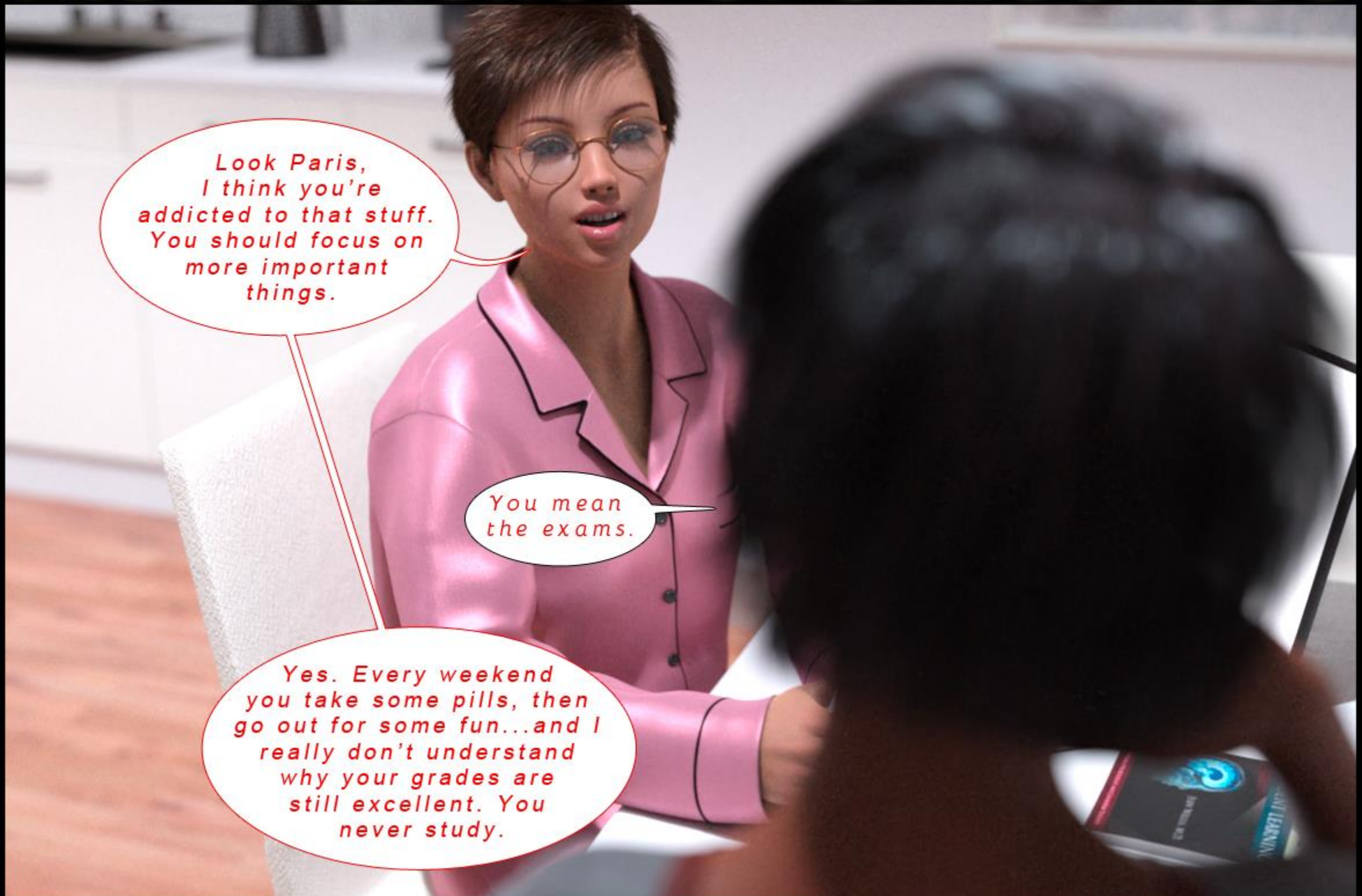
hehe...yea sure...Tooth\***paste**\*. I bet it tastes a little salty...am I right?

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.

# The Addiction of Bimbohood



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\*





# The Addiction of Bimbohood

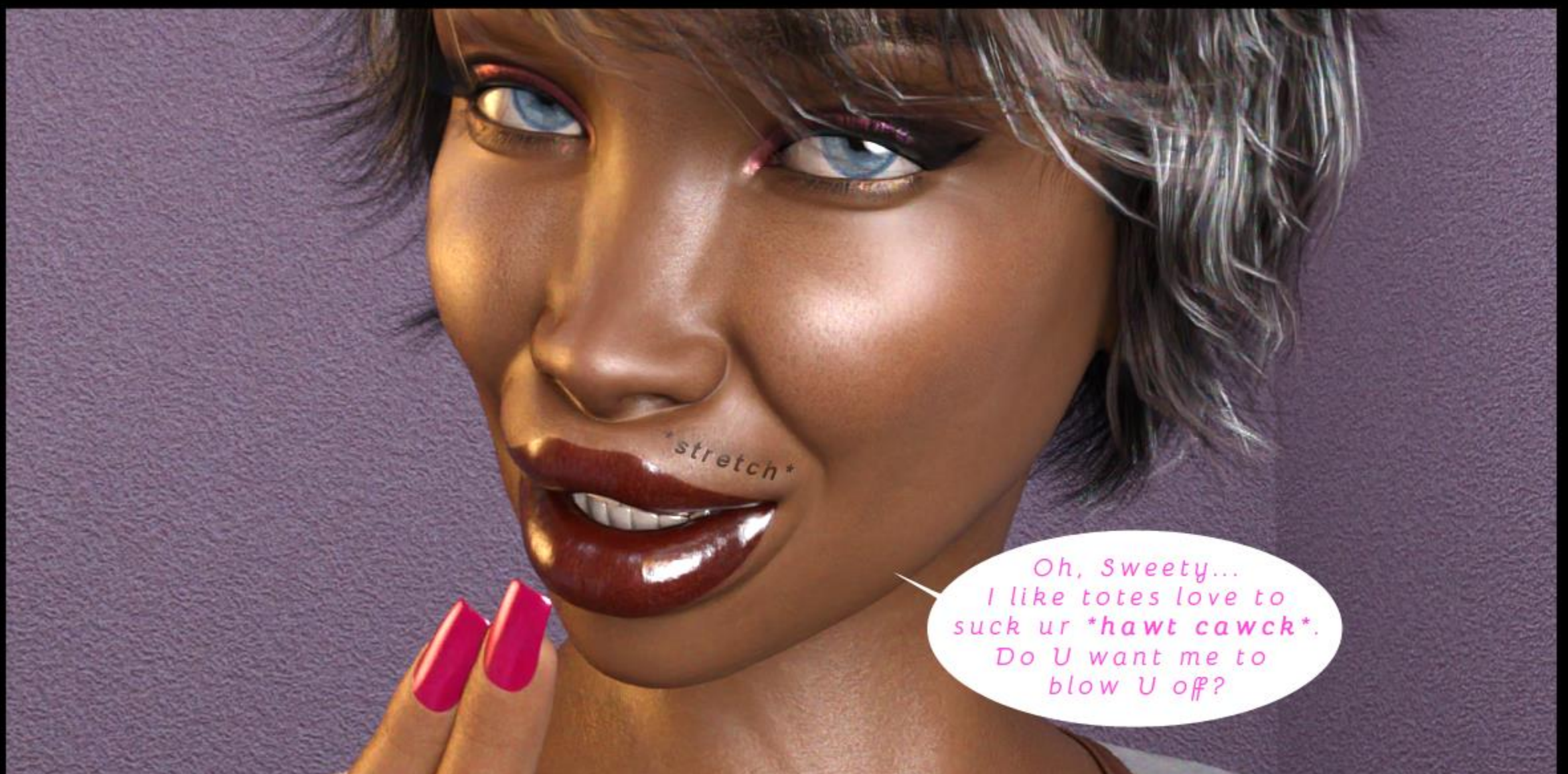
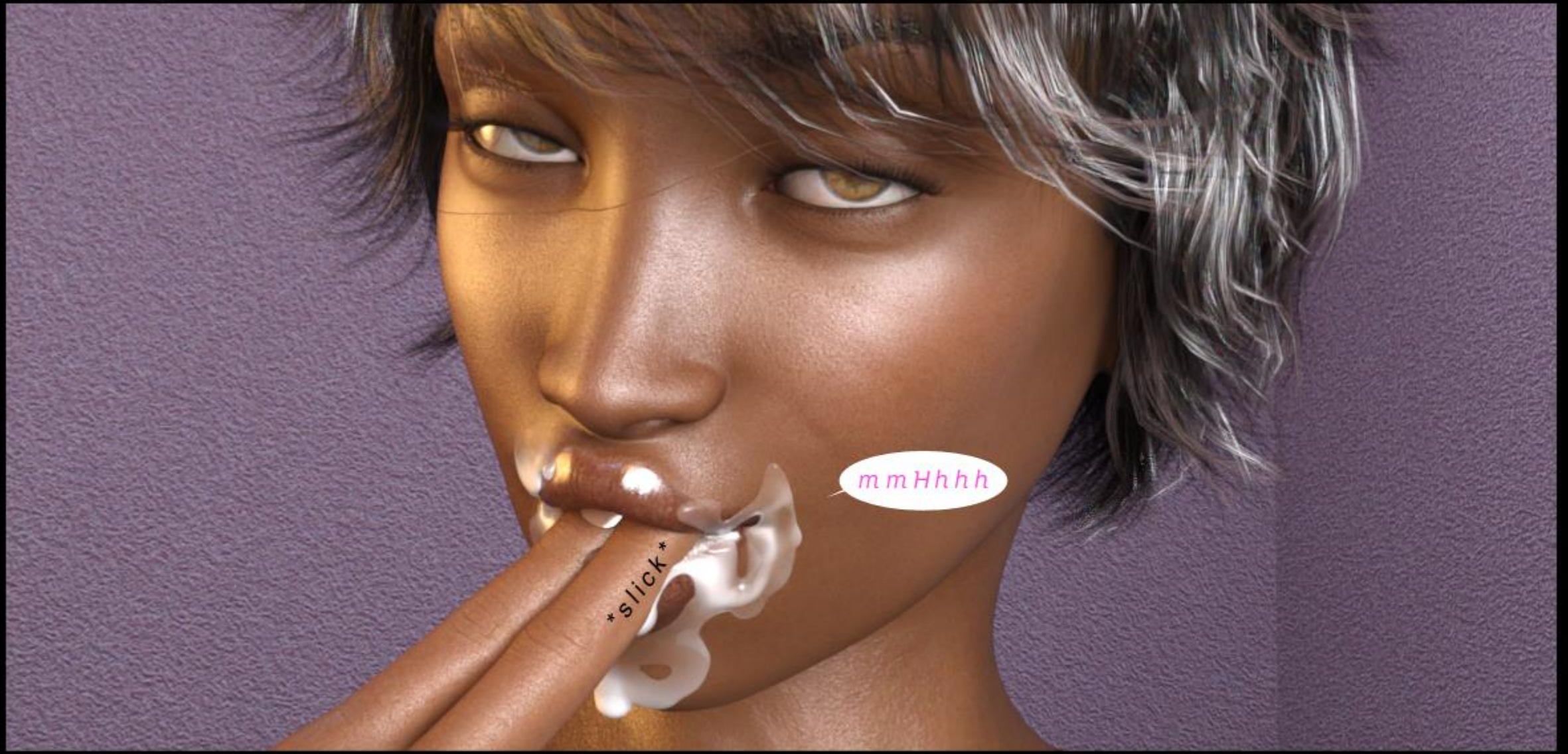
If you will  
\*like\* excuse me, \*giggle\*  
the changes kick in really  
fast and are extremely  
...um...personal...

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\*

# The Addiction of Bimbohood



# The Addiction of Bimbohood



# The Addiction of Bimbohood



# The Addiction of Bimbohood

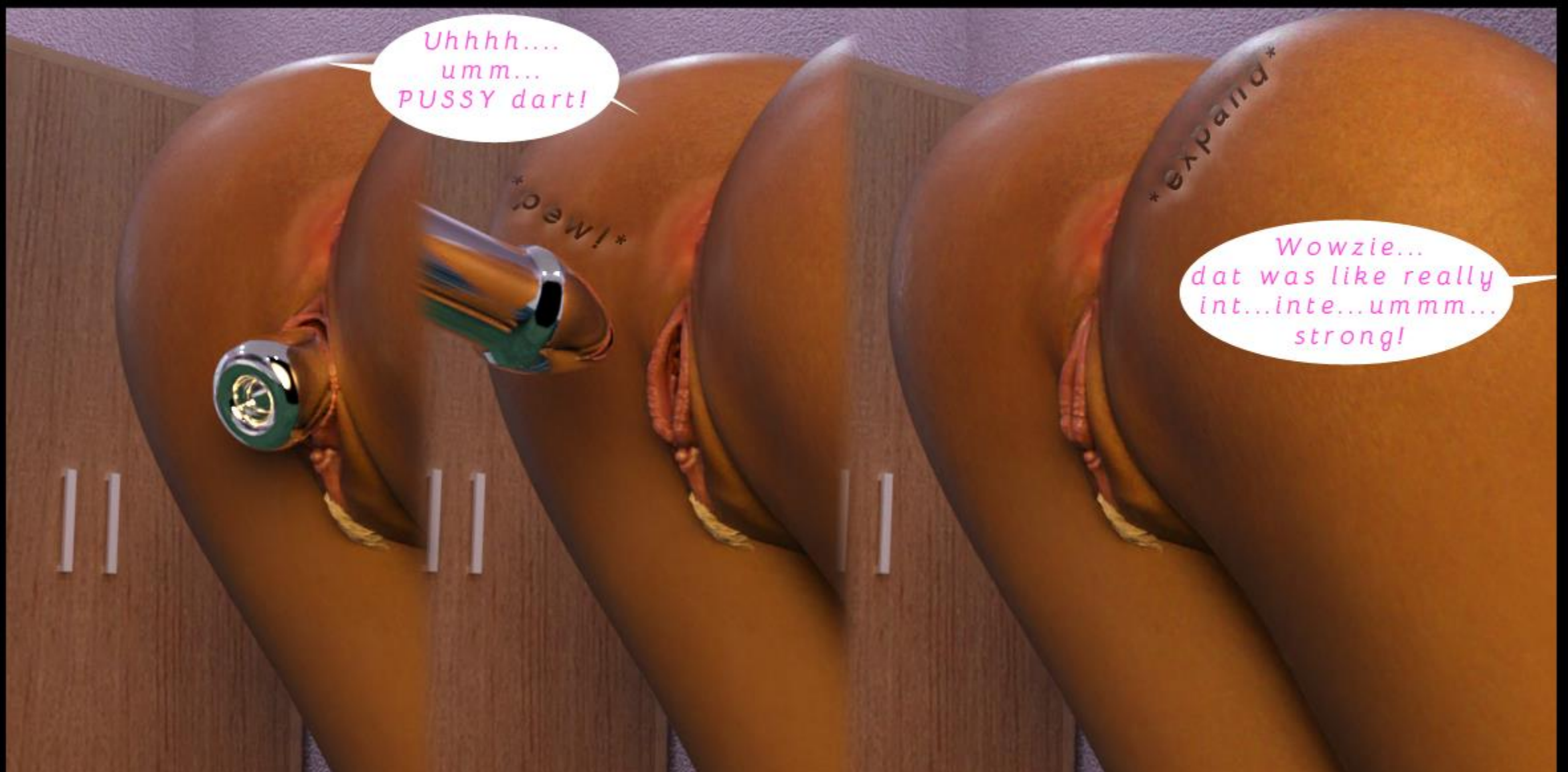
As you can guess: this is not the first time Paris has used AmazCorp's Bimbo line products...



# The Addiction of Bimbohood



# The Addiction of Bimbohood



# The Addiction of Bimbohood





# The Addiction of Bimbohood



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.



# The Addiction of Bimbohood



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

# The Addiction of Bimbohood

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

# The Addiction of Bimbohood

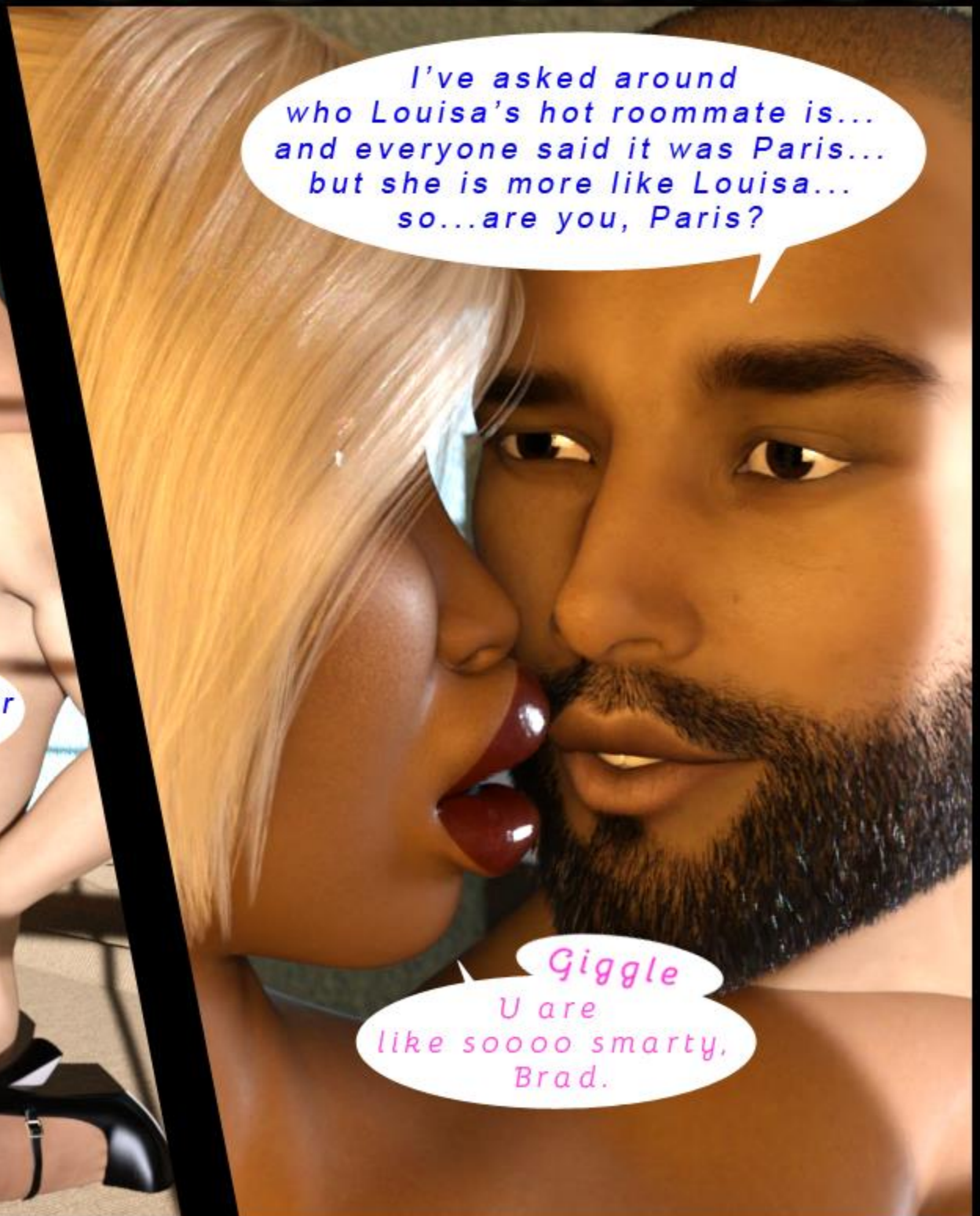


Ooohhhh Brad...  
ur cawck is like  
sooo hugee...

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

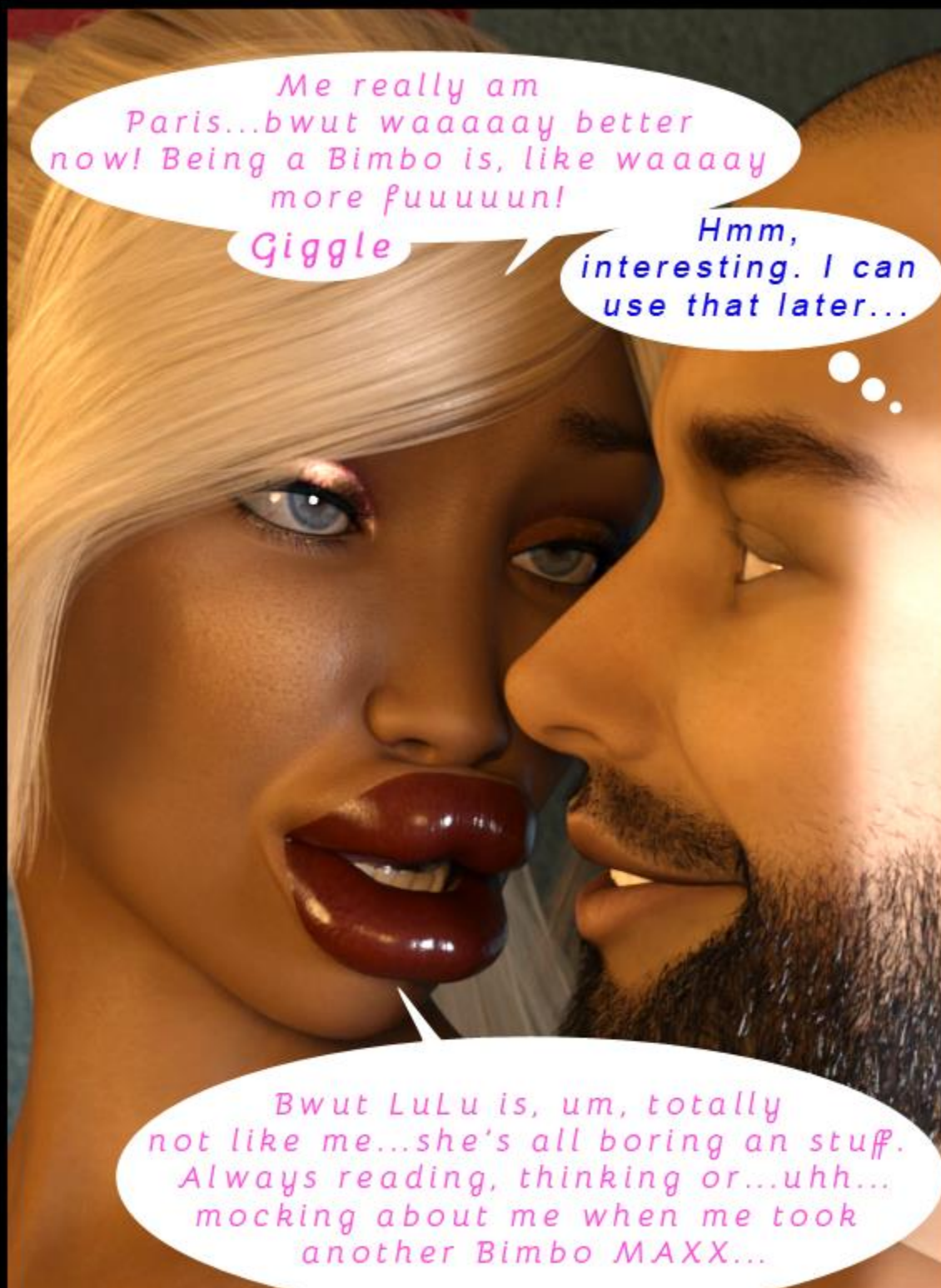
...I want  
you inside me...pwease...  
FUCK ME...real  
hard!

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 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!

# The Addiction of Bimbohood

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....

# The Addiction of Bimbohood

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!

# The Addiction of Bimbohood

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


# The Addiction of Bimbohood

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!



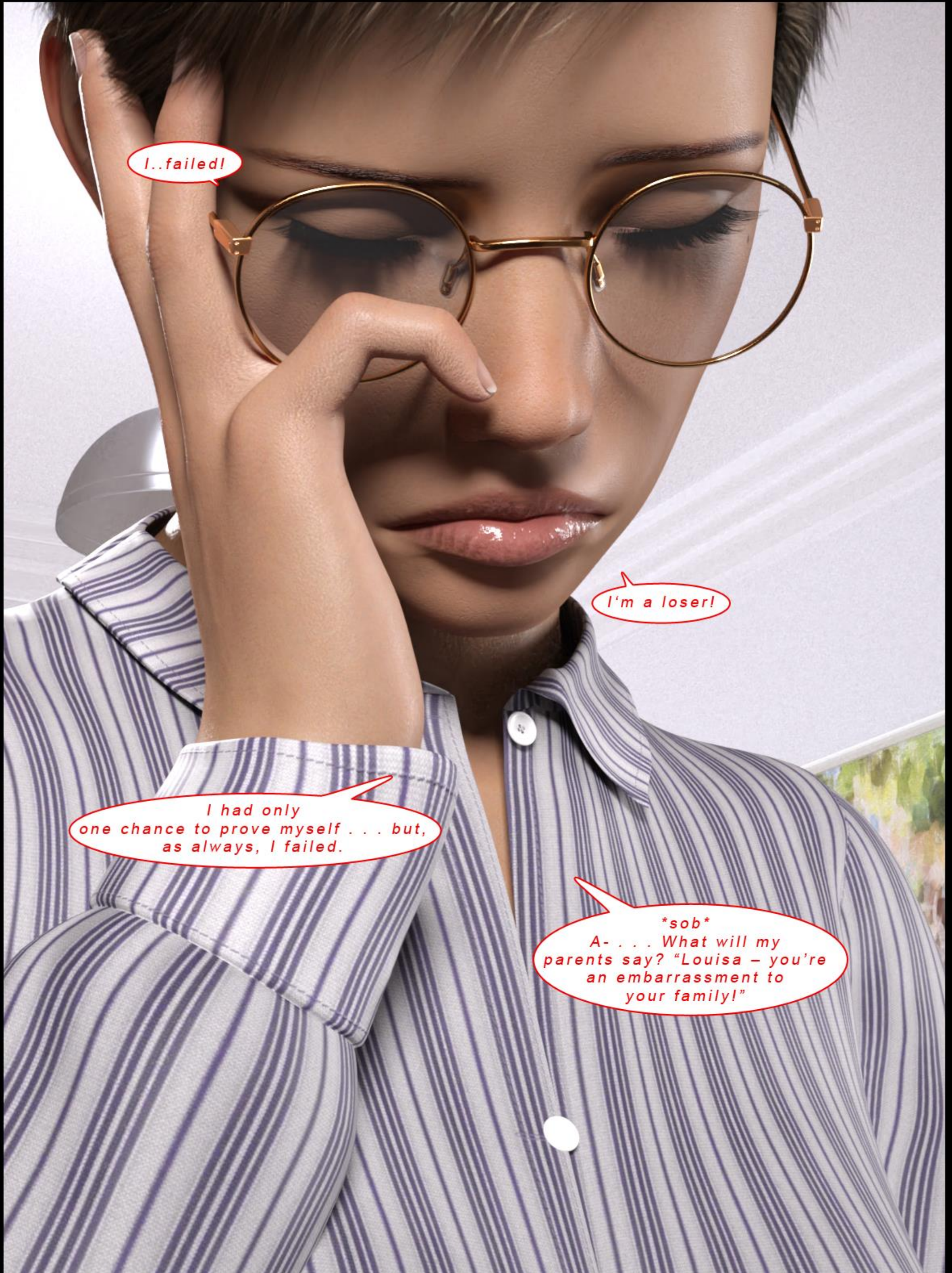
WHAT THE?!

A- ?!?

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



# The Addiction of Bimbohood



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!"

# The Addiction of Bimbohood



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?

# The Addiction of Bimbohood



# The Addiction of Bimbohood



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...

# The Addiction of Bimbohood



But the pills are already showing their effects.



# The Addiction of Bimbohood



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...

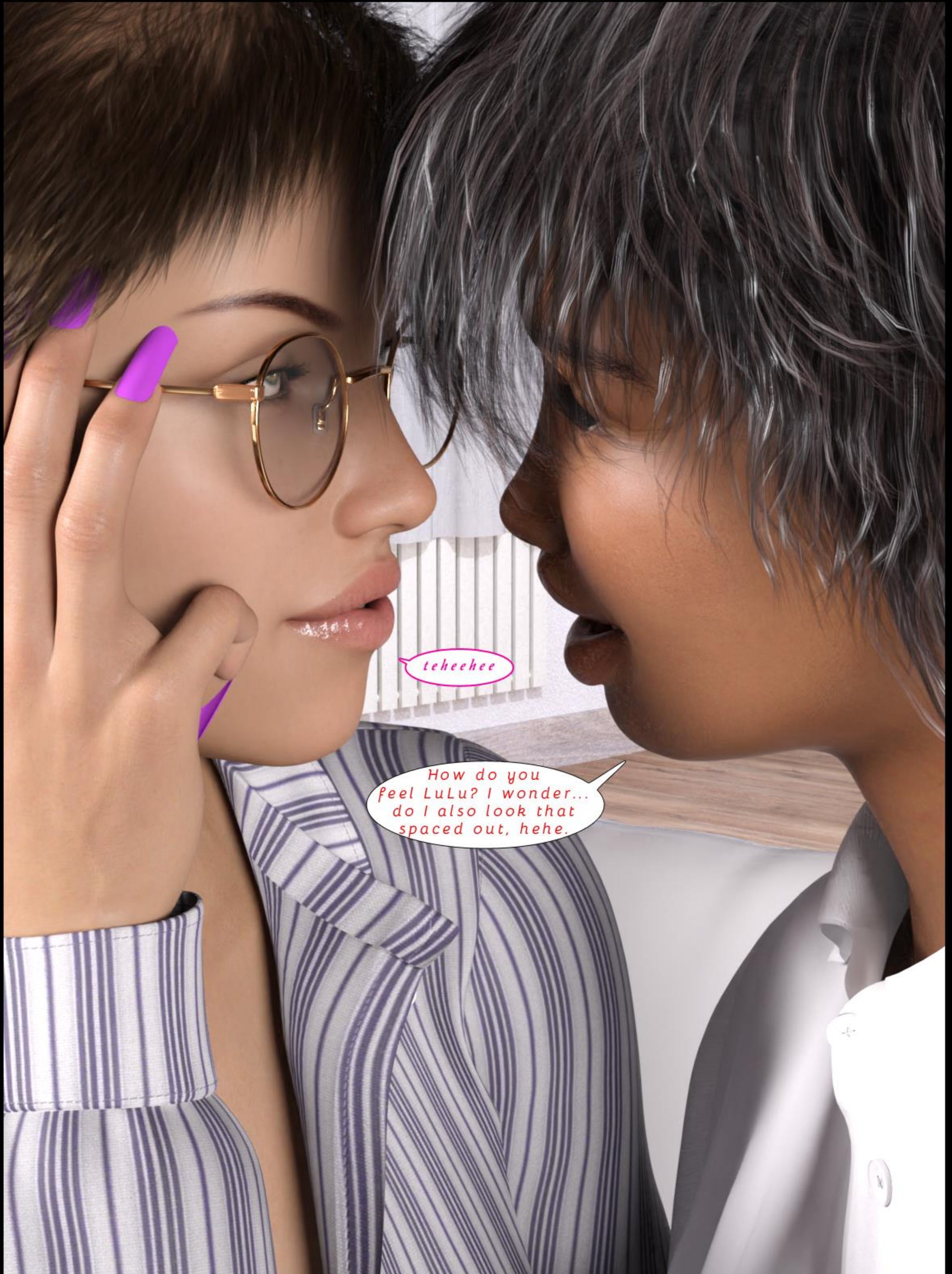
Wow...I had no idea you'd dumb down that fast, Lou.

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.

# The Addiction of Bimbohood



tehehee

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



# The Addiction of Bimbohood

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



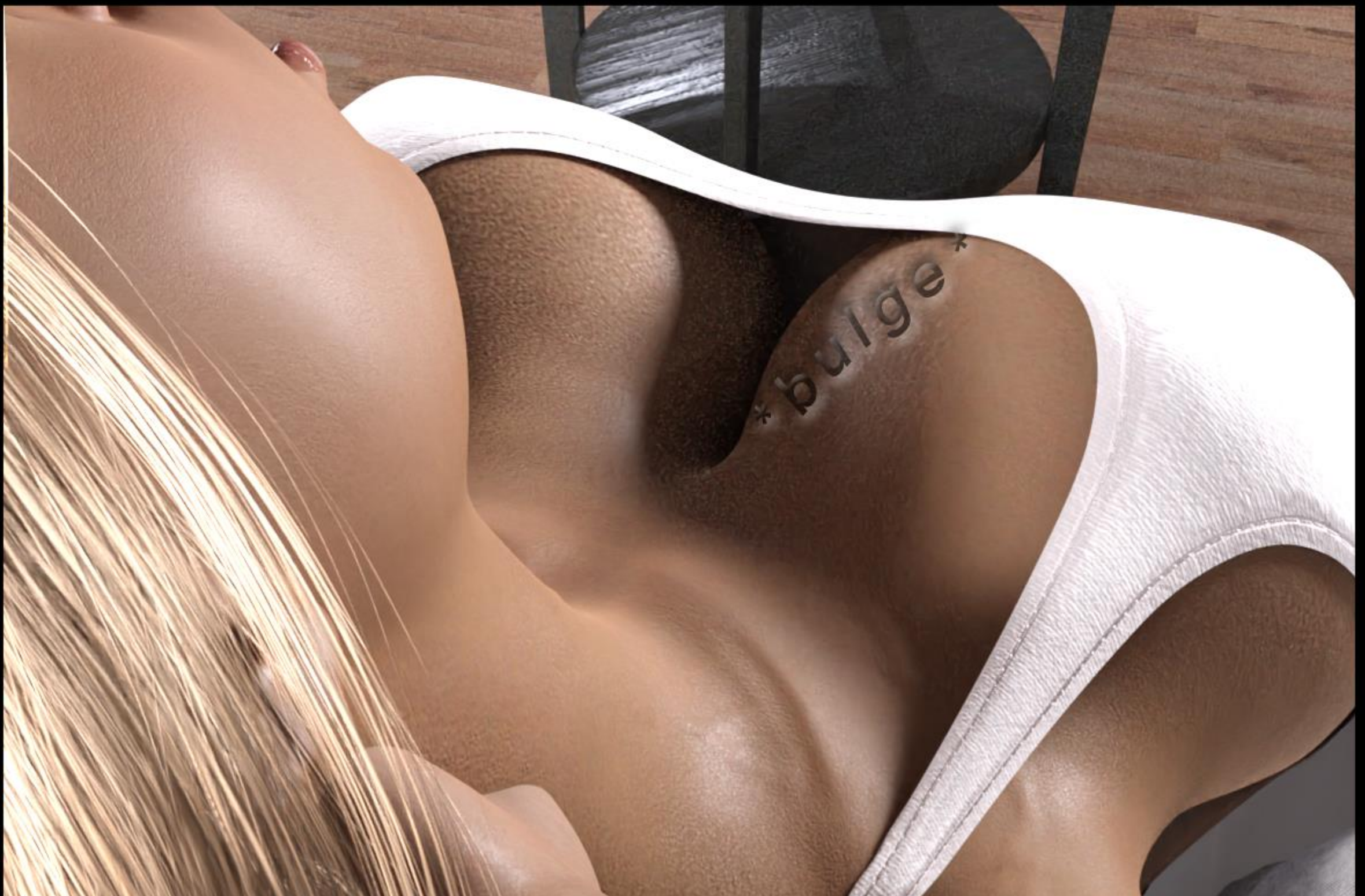
And...  
here it  
comes!

\*munch\*  
It's...

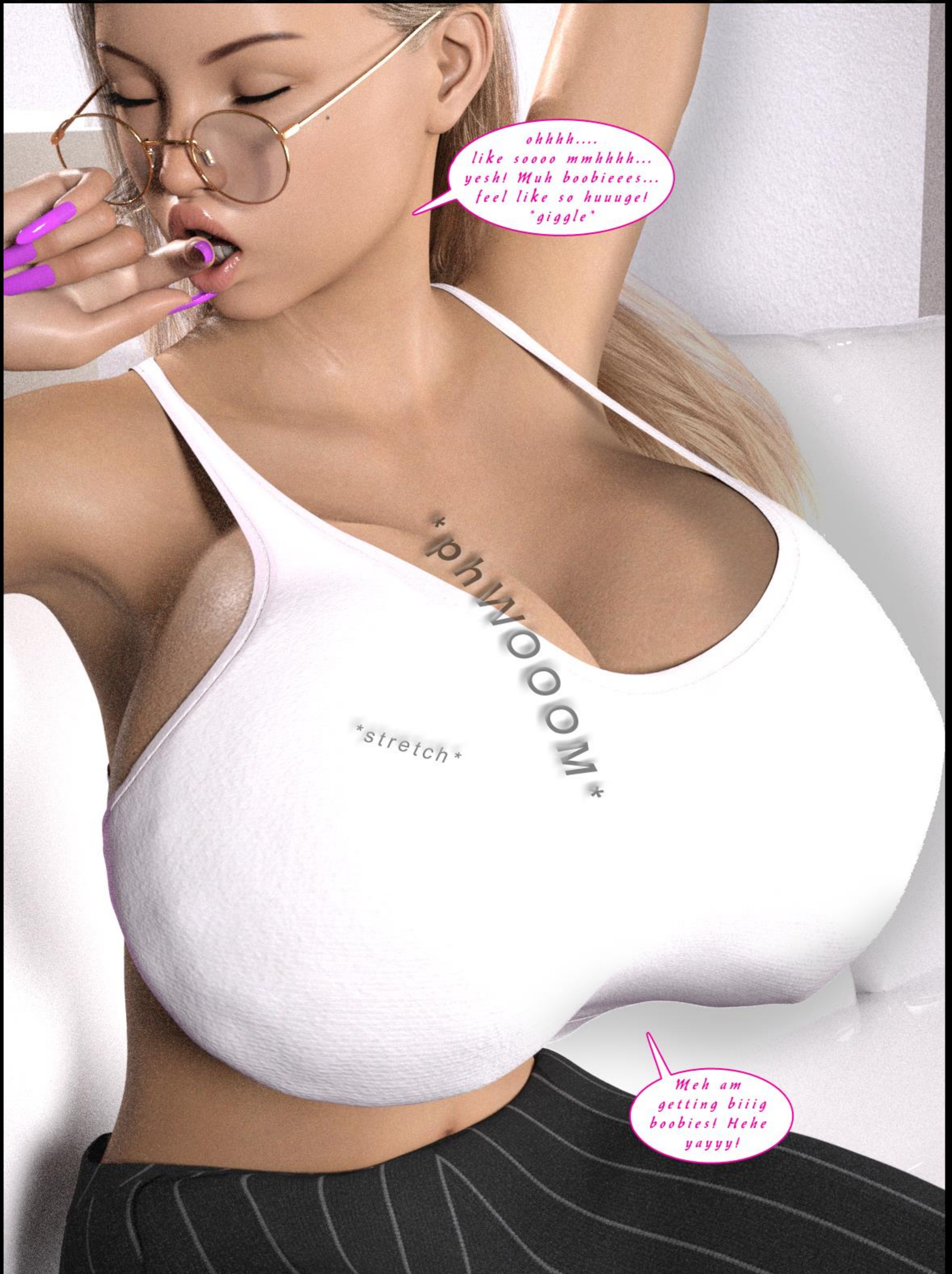
**BIMBOTIME!**

\*growth\*

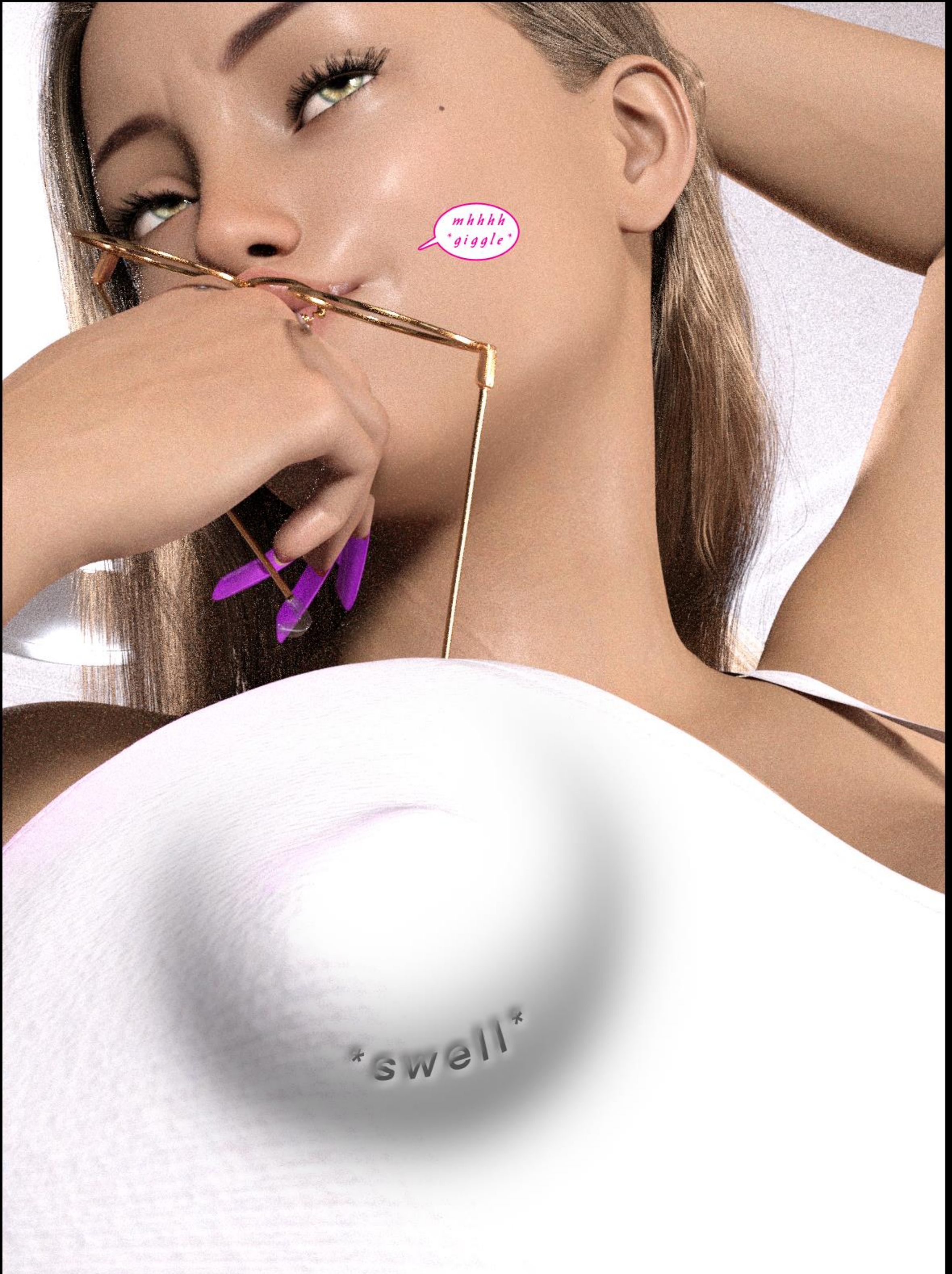
# The Addiction of Bimbohood



# The Addiction of Bimbohood



# The Addiction of Bimbohood



\*swell\*

# The Addiction of Bimbohood



GAAAWWWD  
DAMN! Mah bewbs nevah  
felt dis good act'ally.  
\*giggle\*

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

# The Addiction of Bimbohood

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



# The Addiction of Bimbohood

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?

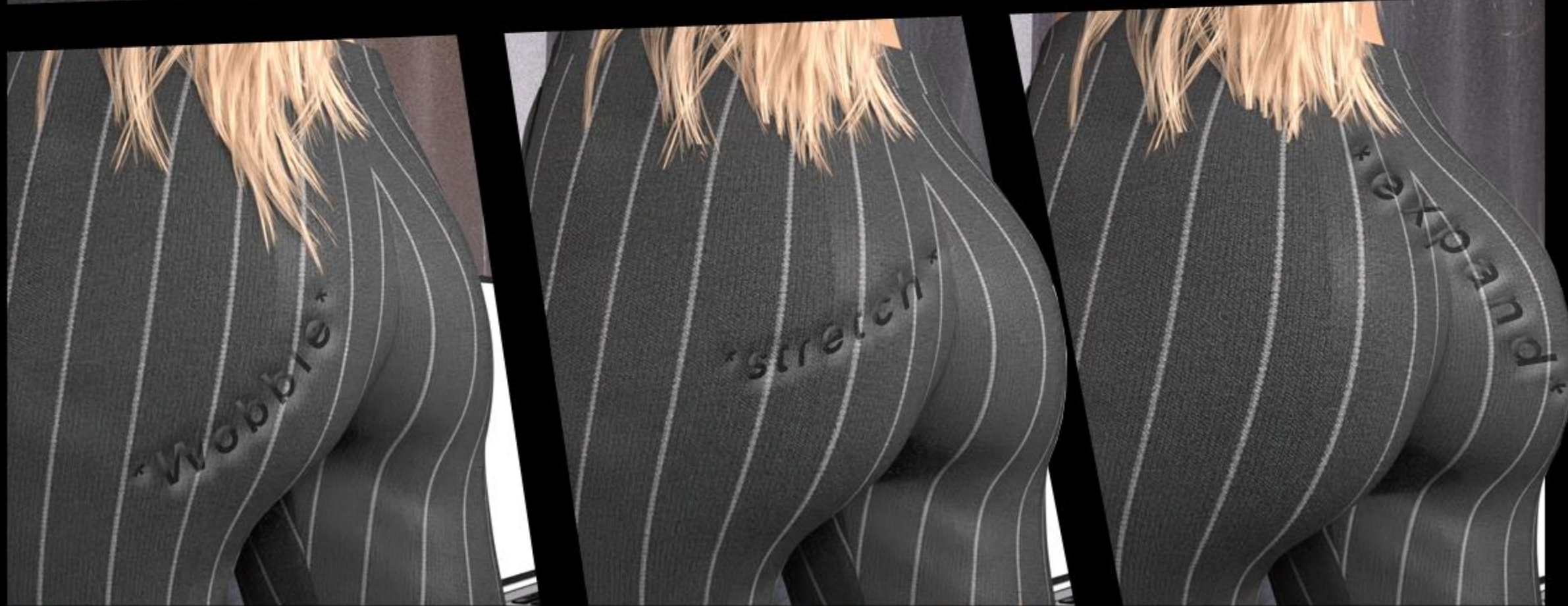
Oh oh oh, dis is a nice...umm...idea fer sure!

# The Addiction of Bimbohood



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!

# The Addiction of Bimbohood



# 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\*

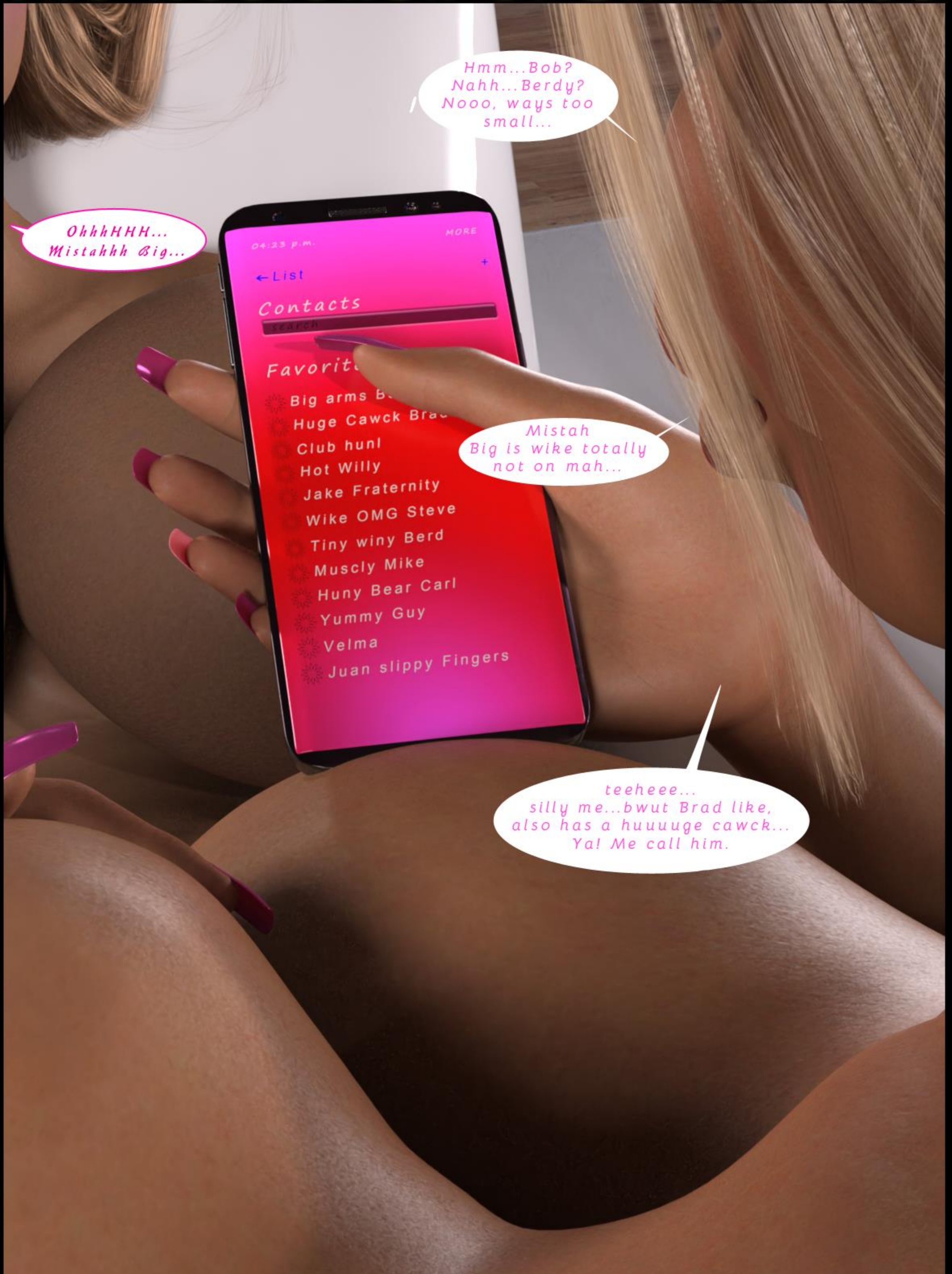
# The Addiction of Bimbohood



# 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.

# The Addiction of Bimbohood

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.

# The Addiction of Bimbohood



WOA!

Louisa...you always talked too much...

\*giggle\*



...even as a dumb Bimbo. I'll change that.

Mhfff!

Ohhh yeah... put ur cawck in mah pussy... u big stwong man!

# The Addiction of Bimbohood



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..

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

# The Addiction of Bimbohood



Ah, Louisa. Welcome back. Is that the shirt I forgot at Brad's?

Wow... Paris. That was a trip...

I have never... never felt that free... or relaxed before.

But waking up at Brad's side... that was...



...Like surprising. And those... Like's and giggling are strange.

Sounds like an after-effect of your overdose, Louisa.

Hm... you mean that the substance lingers in the body?

# 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\**

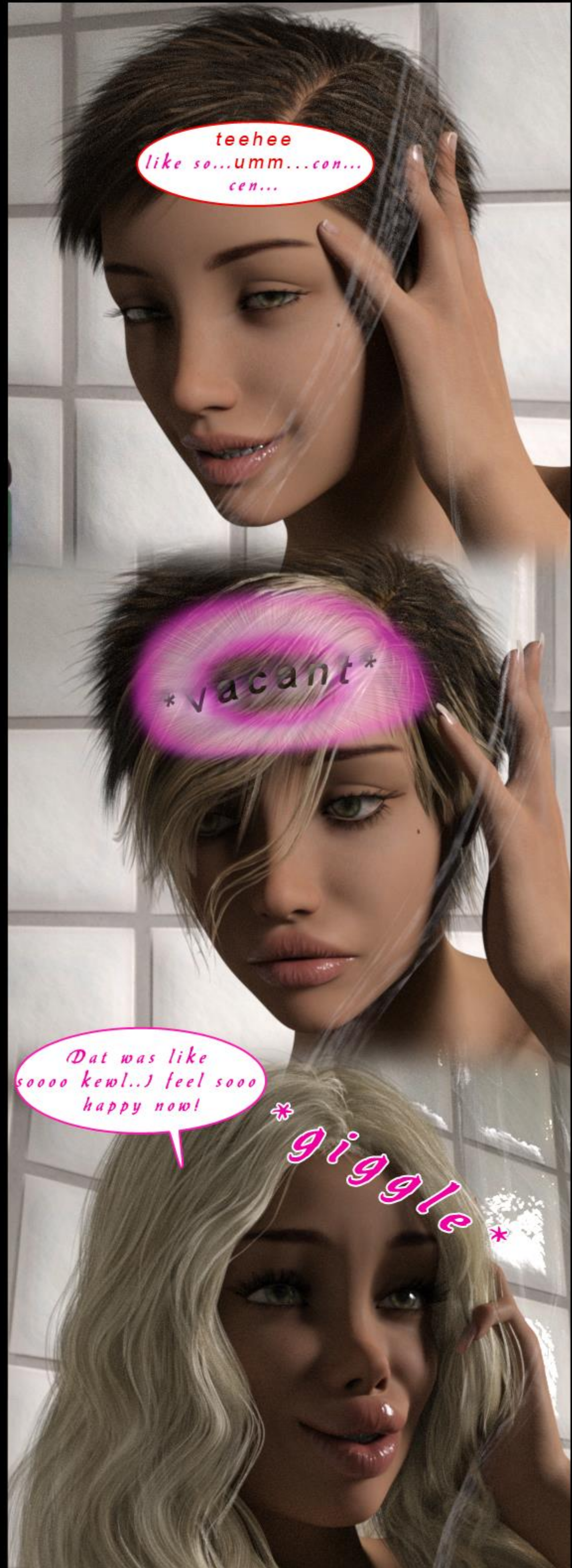
*\*giggle\**

... 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



*\*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...



Hi there, cutie...  
thanks for staring at my  
boobs...glad you like them...  
I like them too.

*\*giggle\**

Girl! You are  
looking great! You'll  
rock da world with  
a body like that!

I like know, but  
you rock too, Babe. Ur so  
hawt I want to  
make out!

Dayumn,  
give me a call,  
Babe!

# The Addiction of Bimbohood

And after many hours of shopping,



Luisa returns to her dorm on campus...

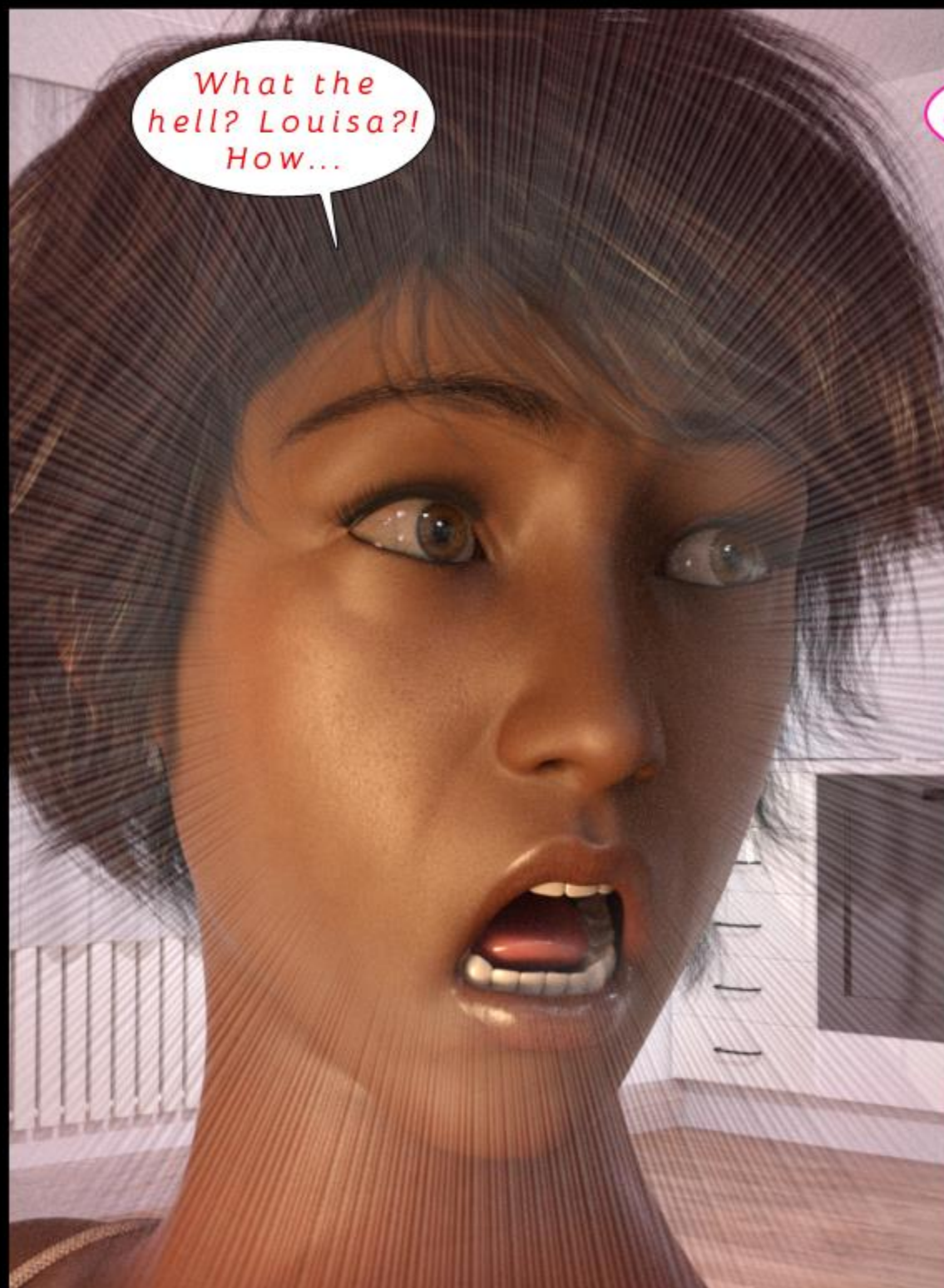
# The Addiction of Bimbohood



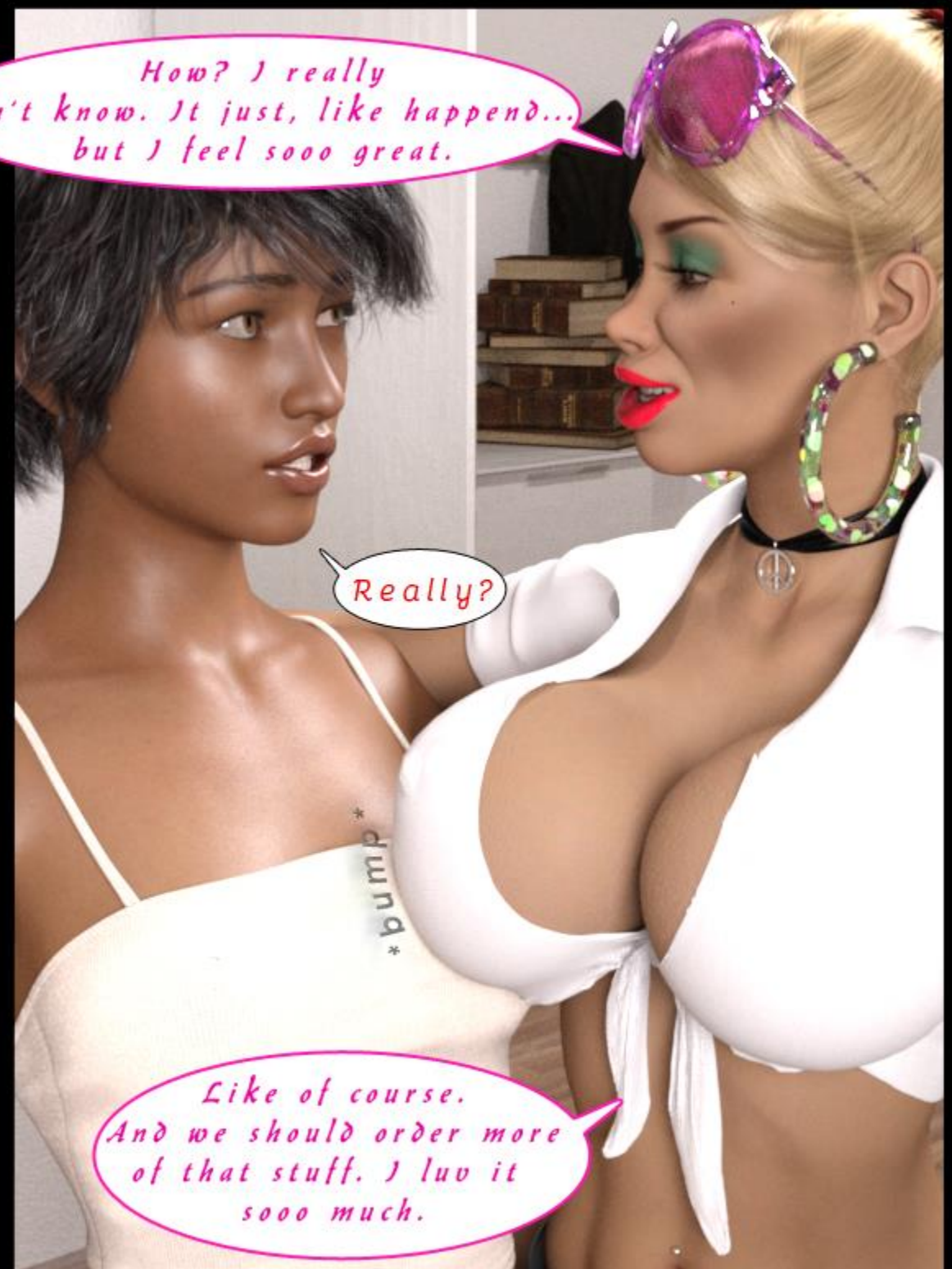
Hey Louisa,  
how was your day?  
Did you enjoy the bookstores?  
Or do you go to the expo?  
I went, and it was...

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.

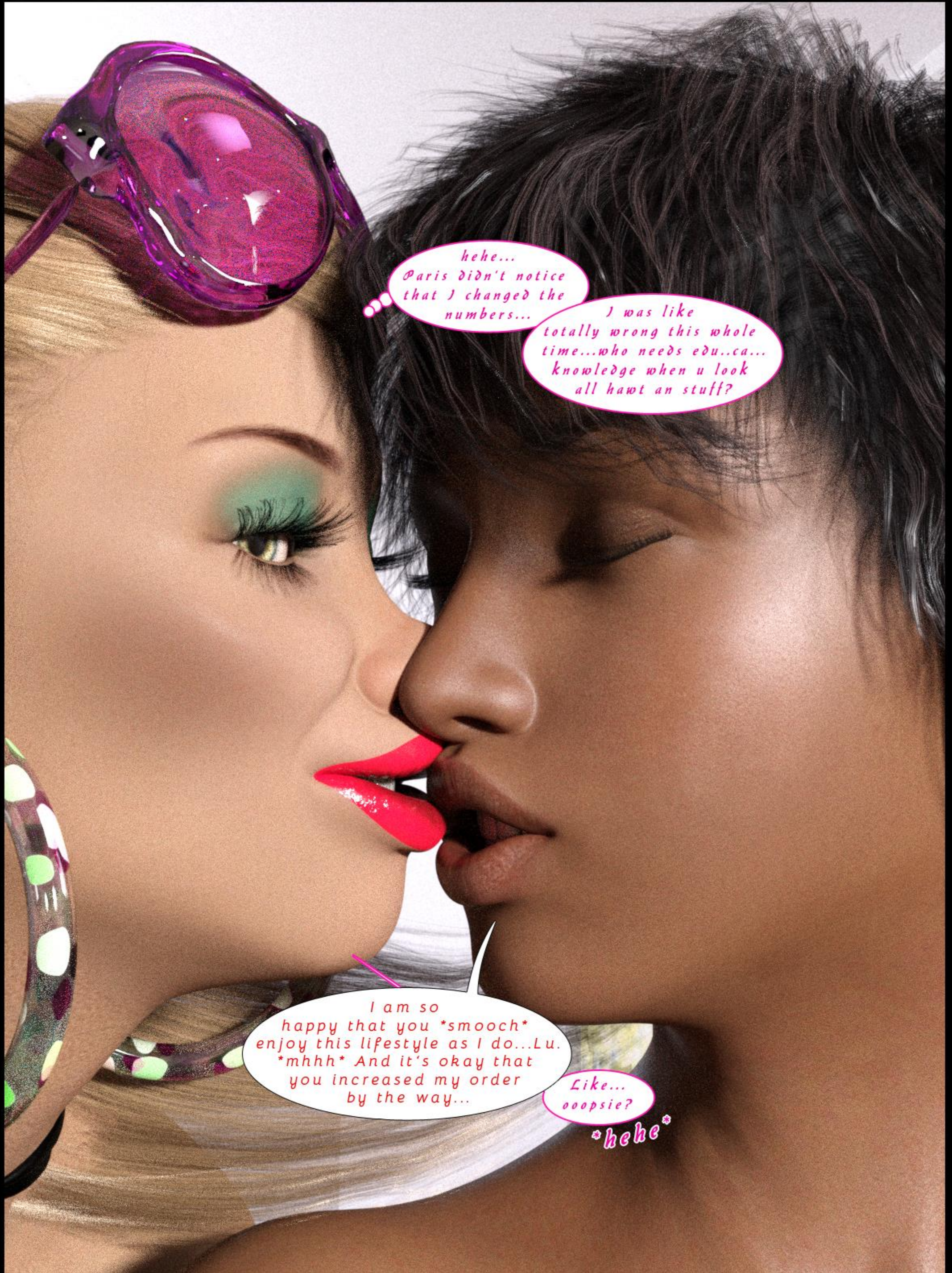
Really?

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

# The Addiction of Bimbohood



# 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...

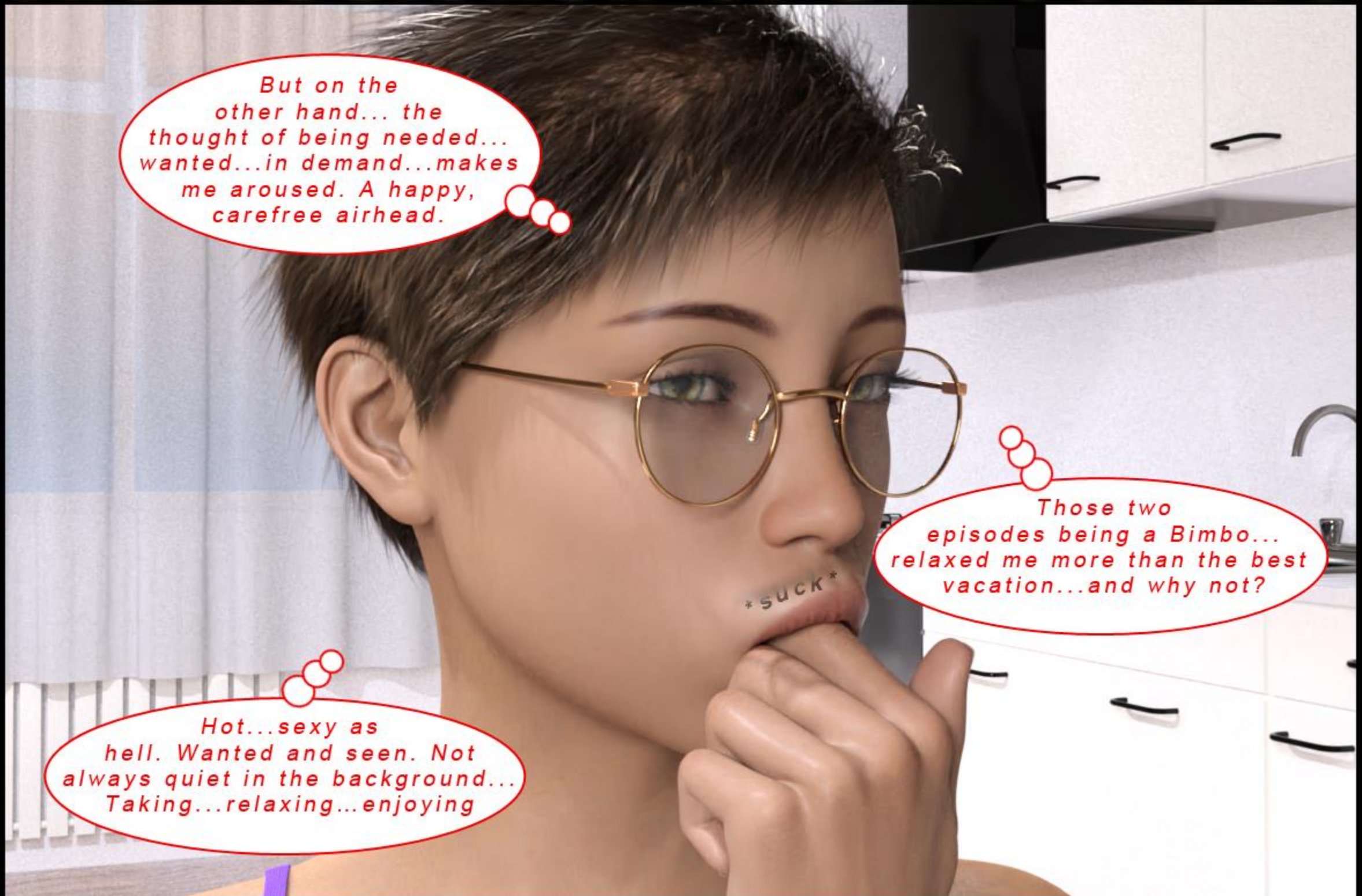
I had no  
idea that Paris  
was that...  
fond.

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.

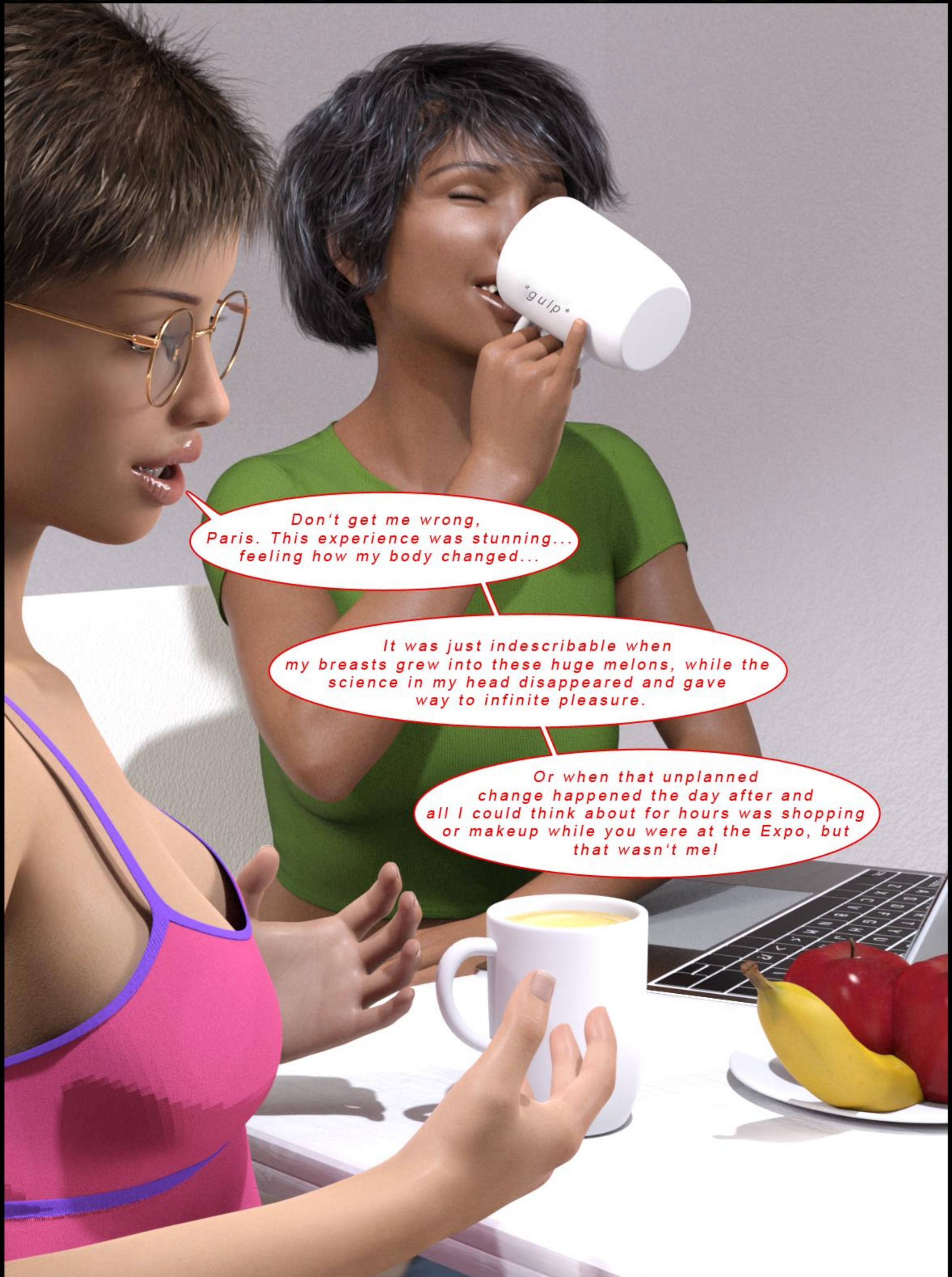
# The Addiction of Bimbohood



# 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.*

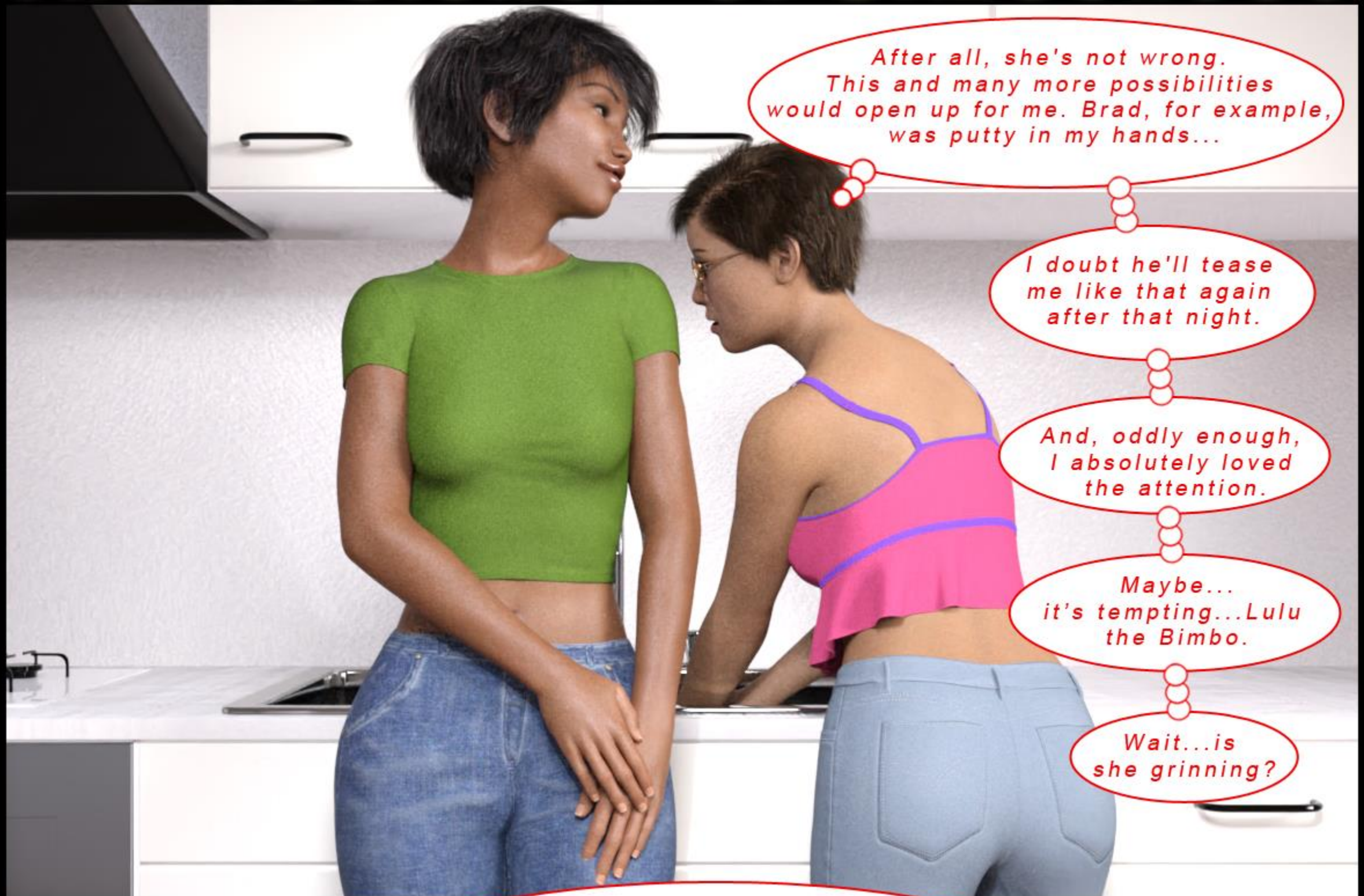
*That may not go down well with all the die-hards, but their numbers are shrinking. And basically, even they cannot resist a shapely female body with a bubbly mind.*

*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.*

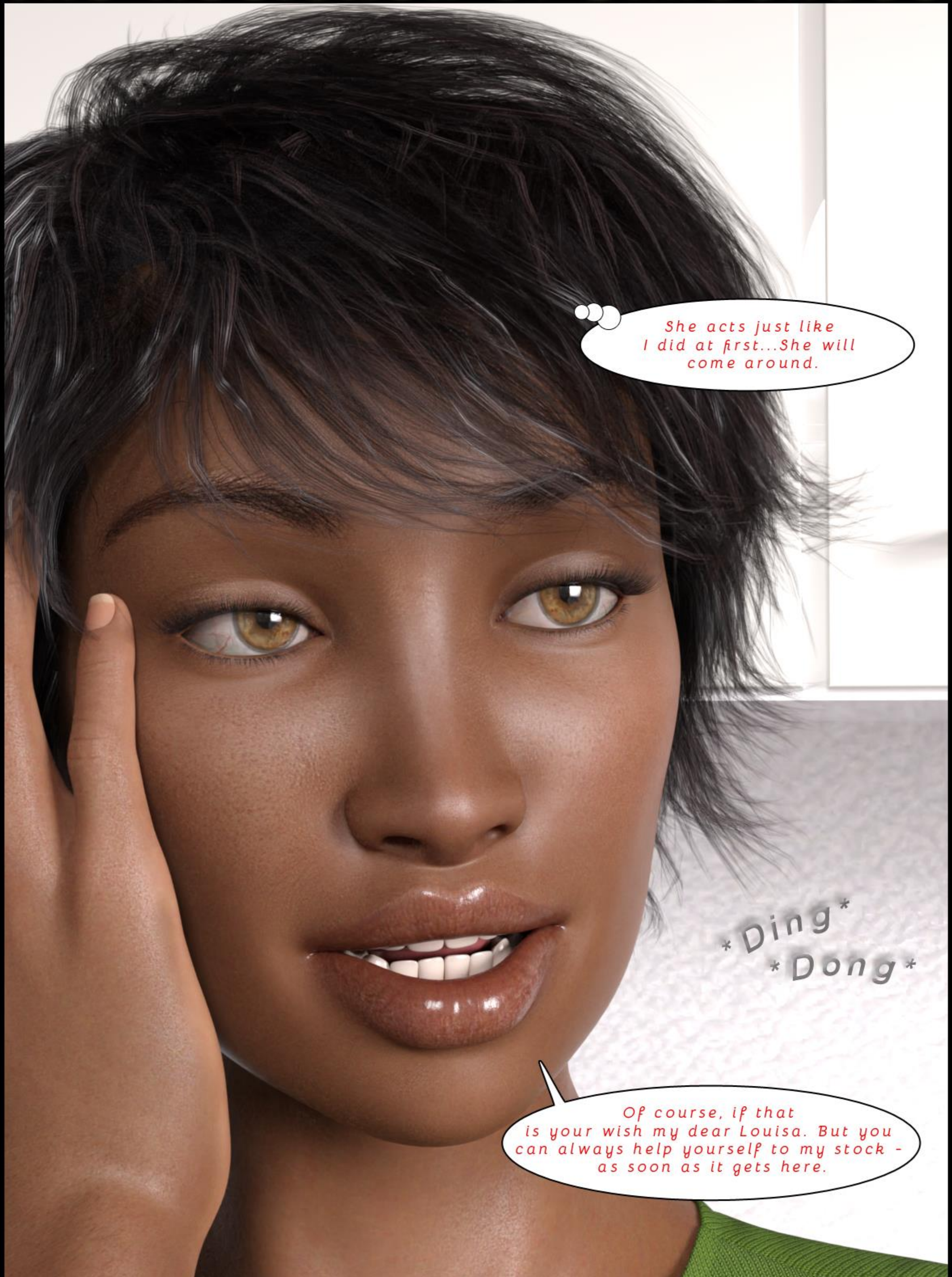
*Hmmm*

# 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\*

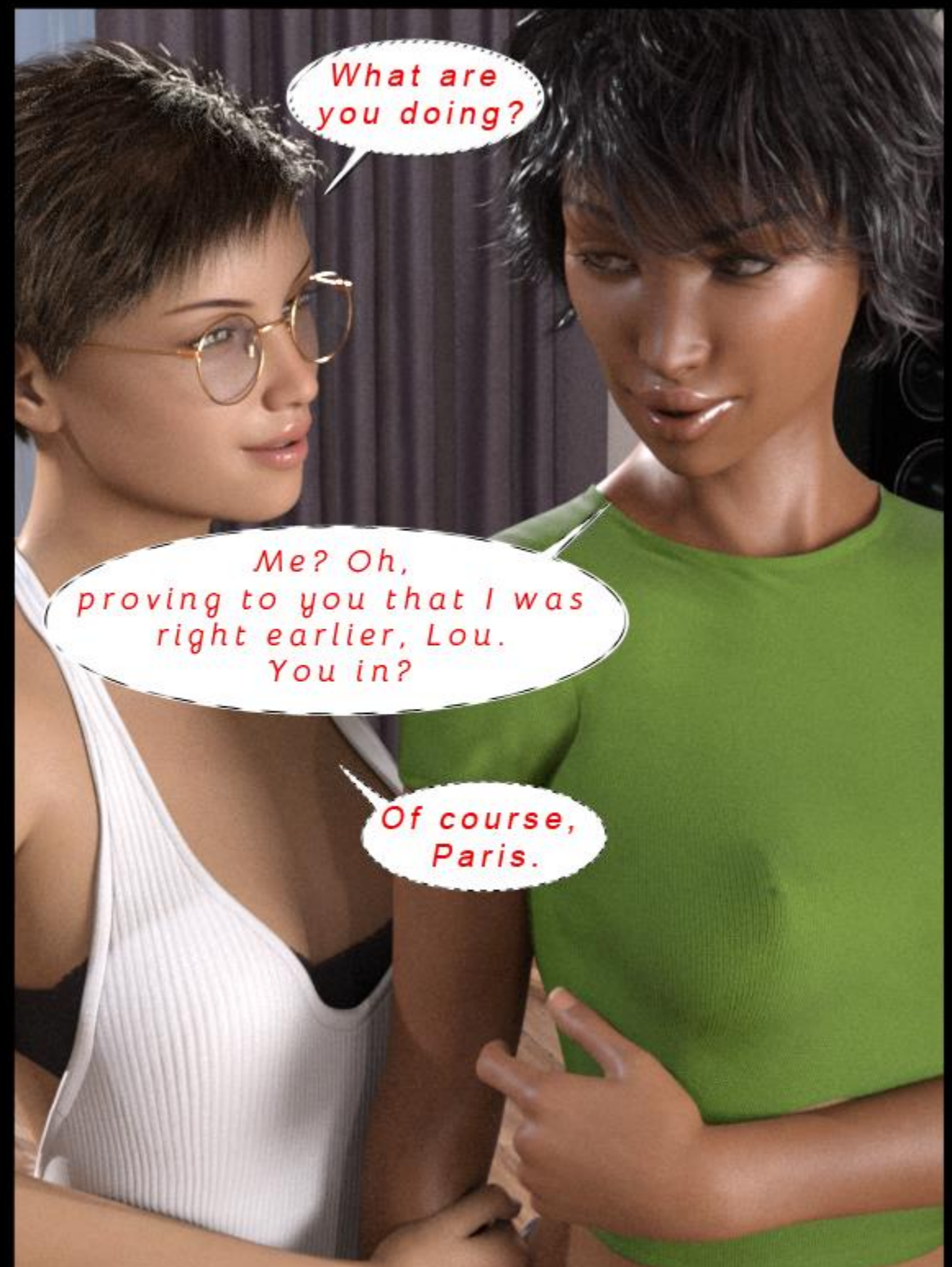
How lucky am I ?  
Collect delivery fee and get  
laid by a young, hot bitch. A  
dream come true.

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



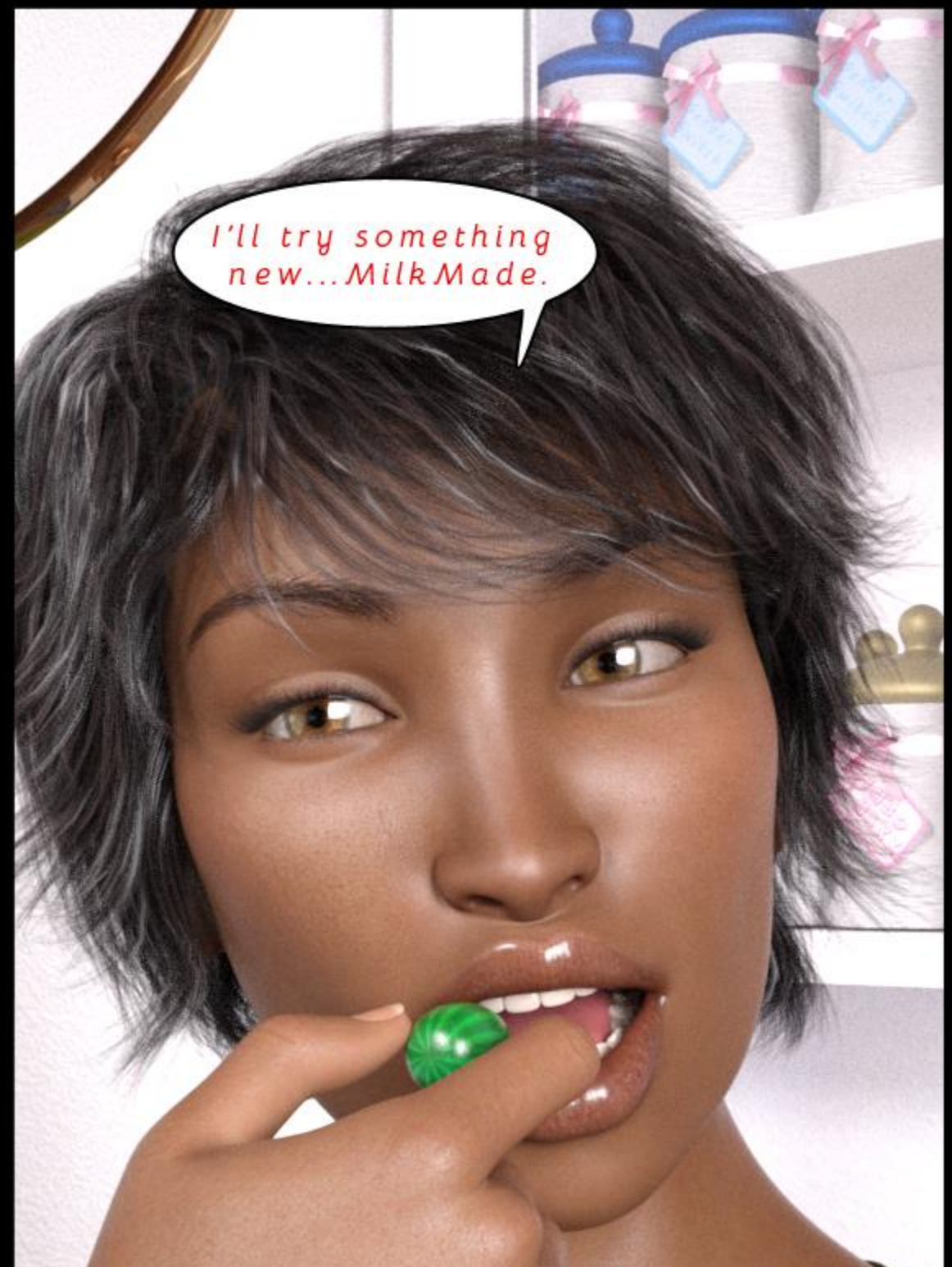
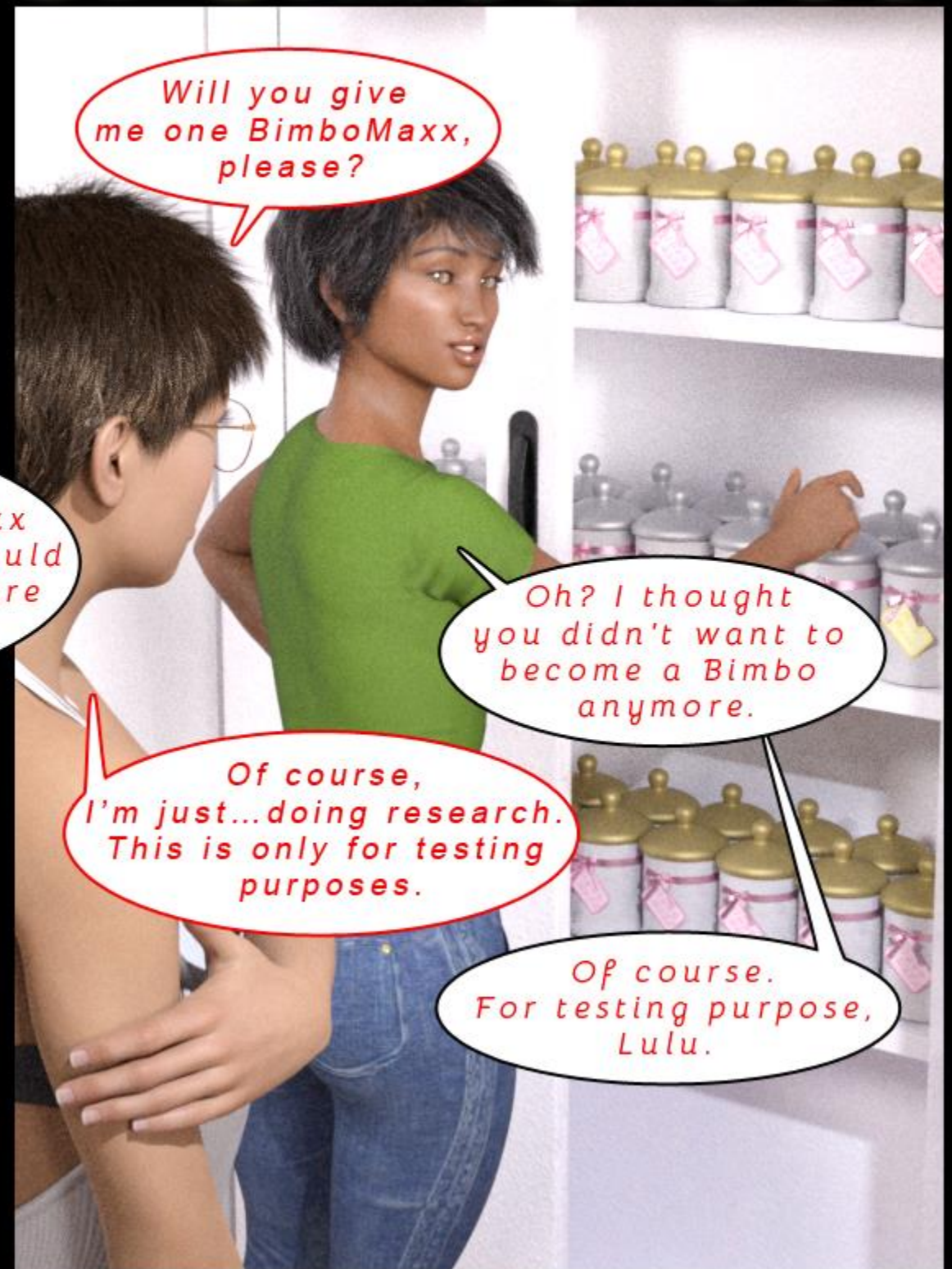
I don't do this very often, but it went well... and if I'm honest, it was even fun! Men can be so simple.



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.

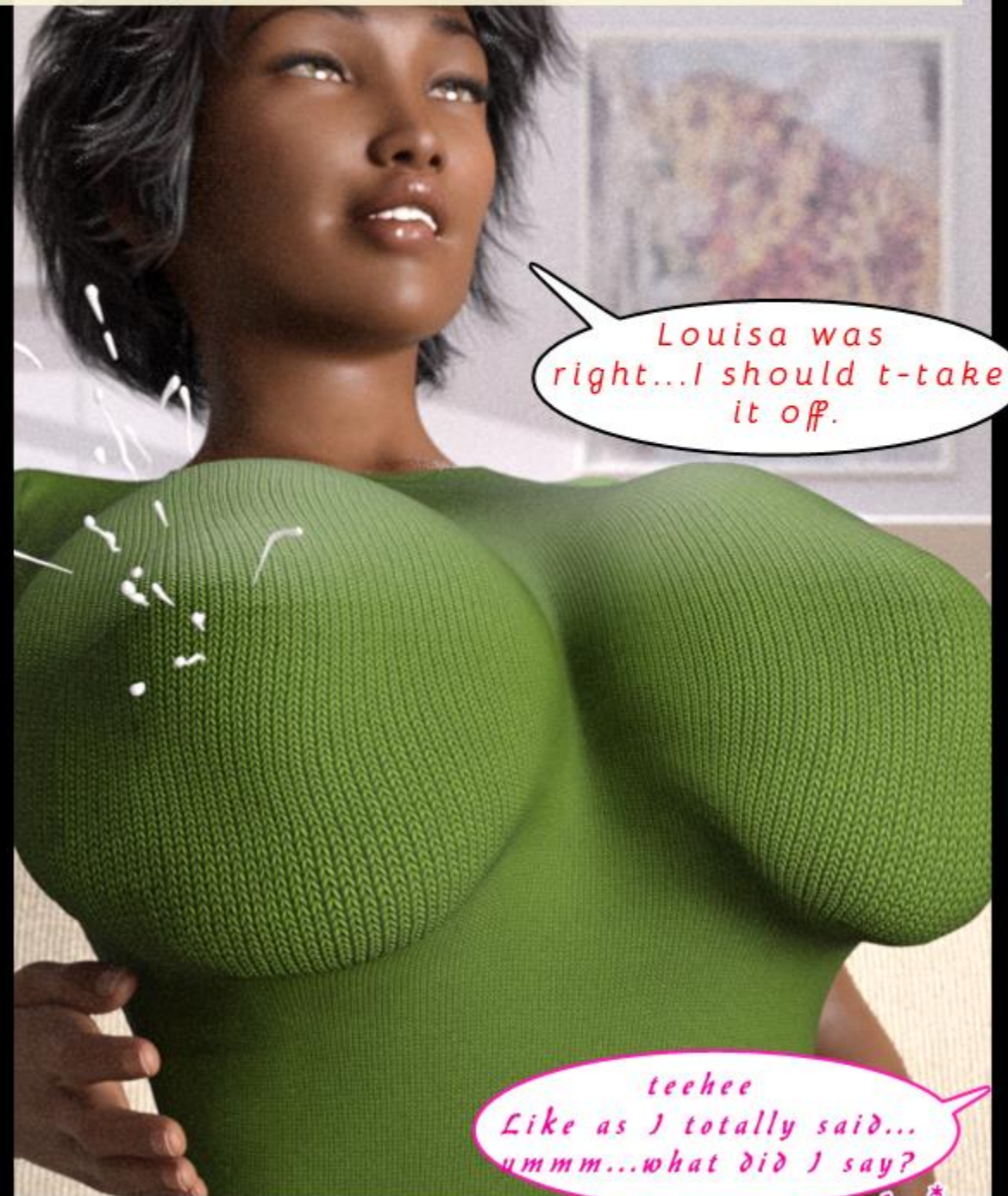
*\*giggle\**

# 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...

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

*\*stretch\**

*\*slick\**

*\*wobble\**



# 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...

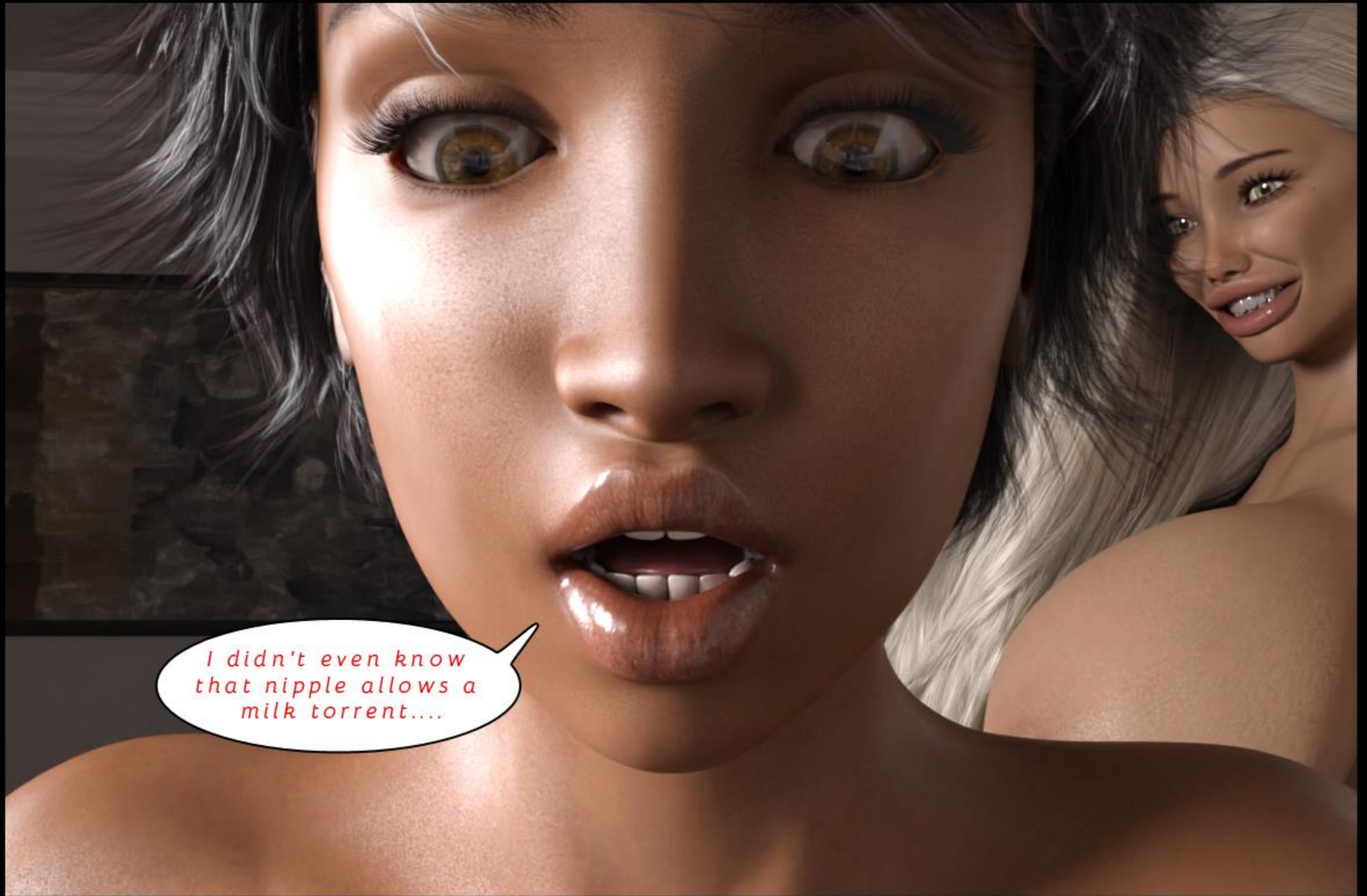
... but nevertheless she is not wrong. I'm not really satisfied with the result.

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!*

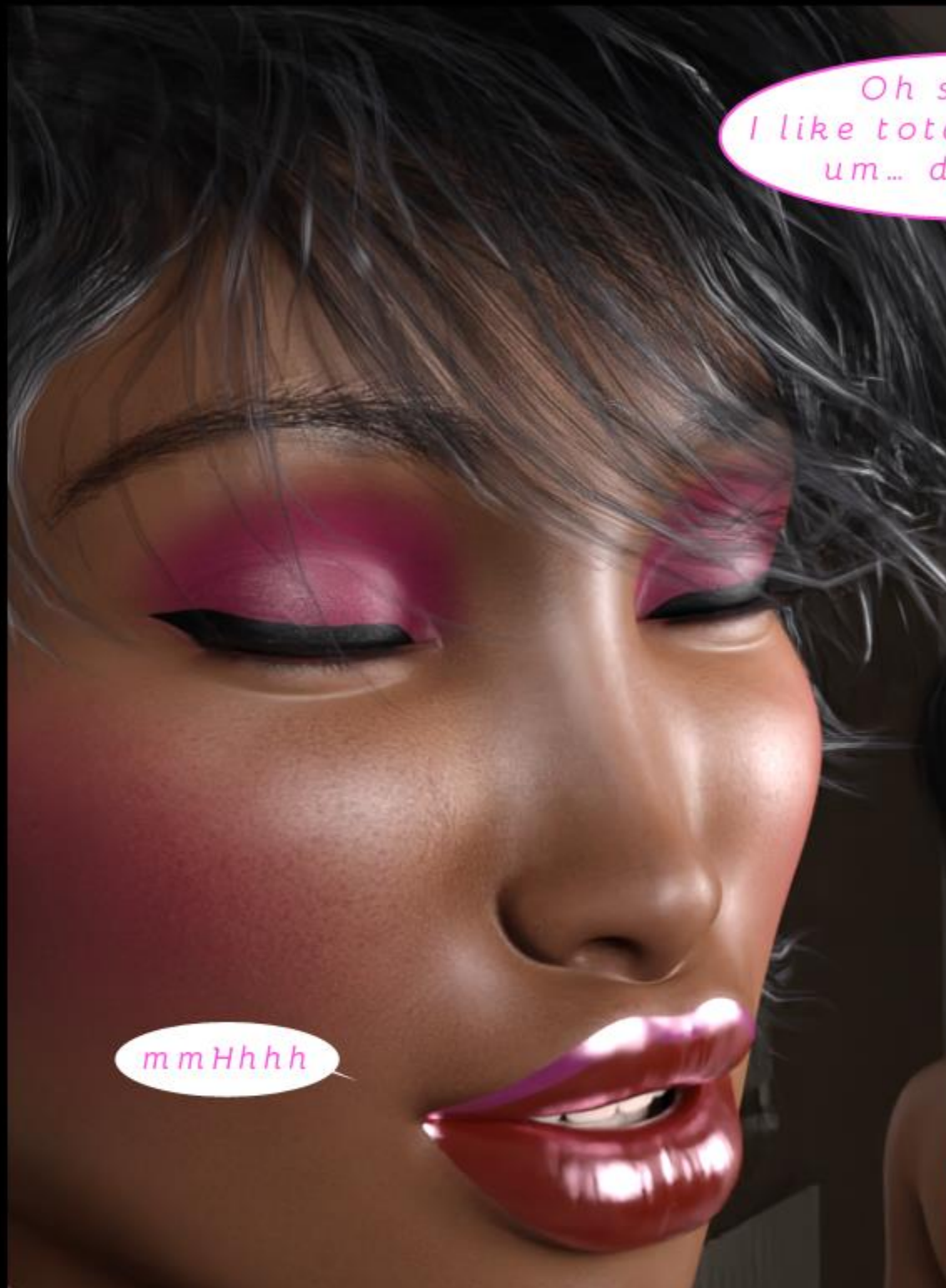
*Wow... so many good points from your bimbofied brain?*



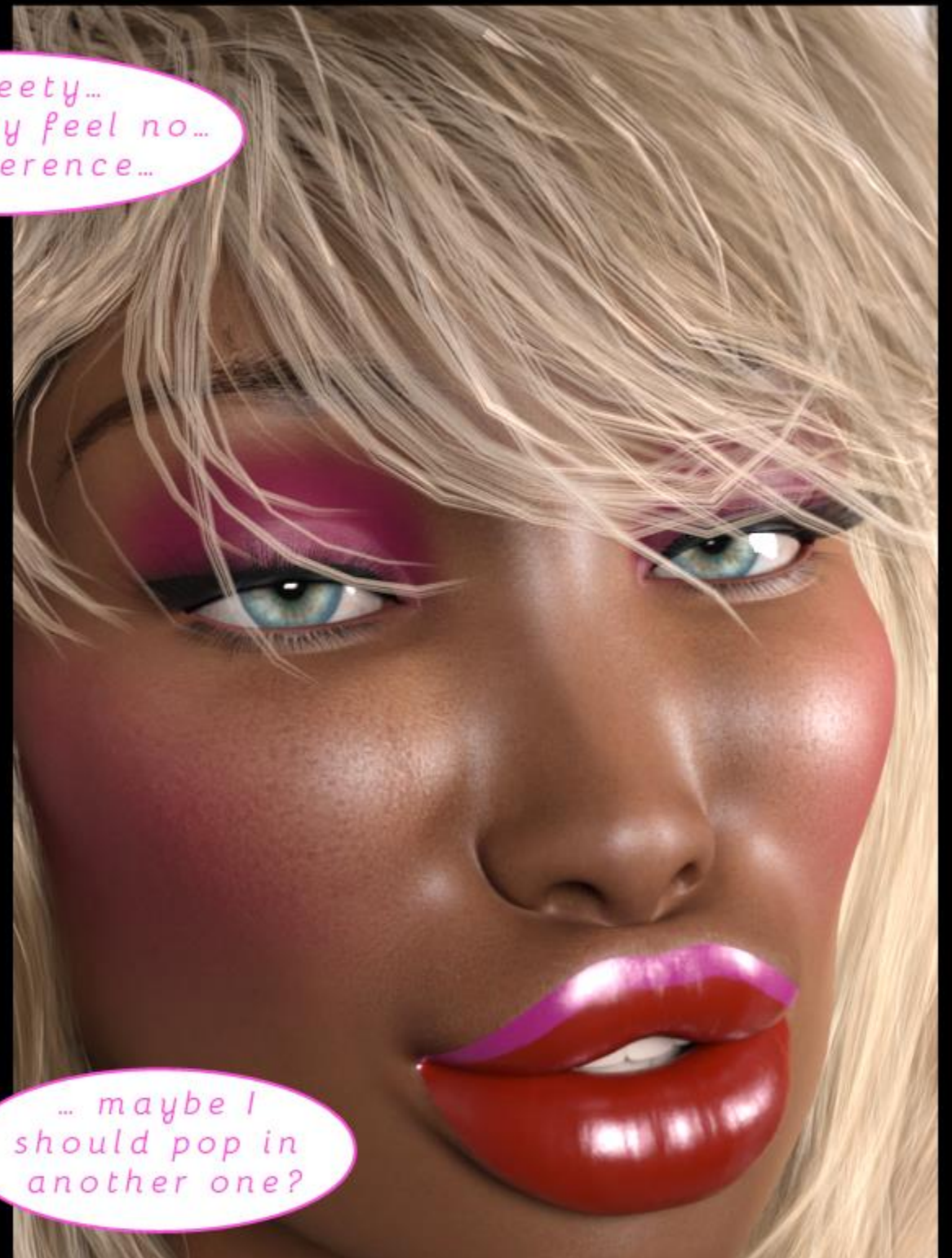
*That is my bestiel! Yay... Bimbo time!*

*Okay... what could go wrong?*

# The Addiction of Bimbohood



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



# 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...



...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\*

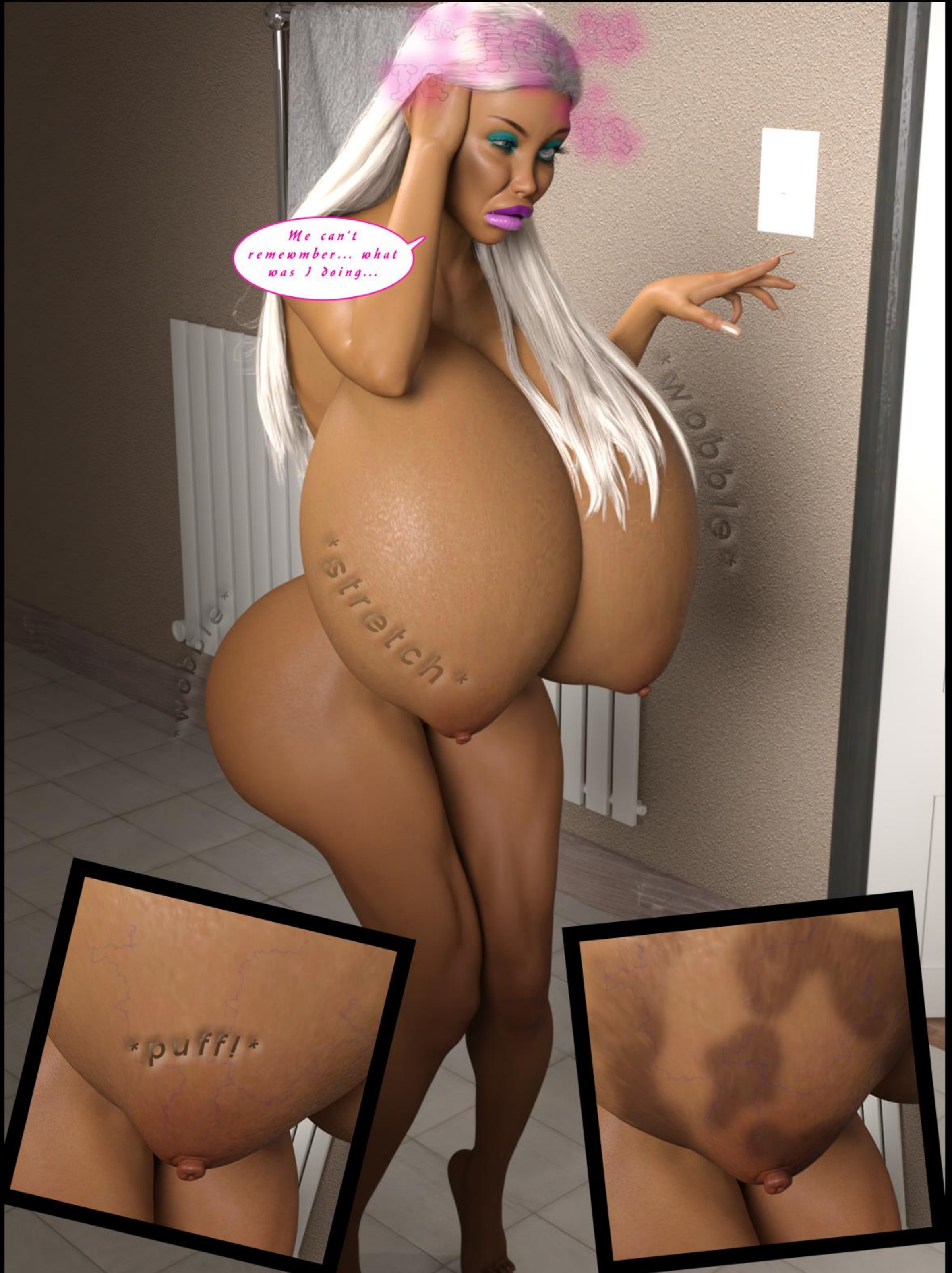
Is something  
wrong Sistah? Like  
why did u stop?



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



# 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

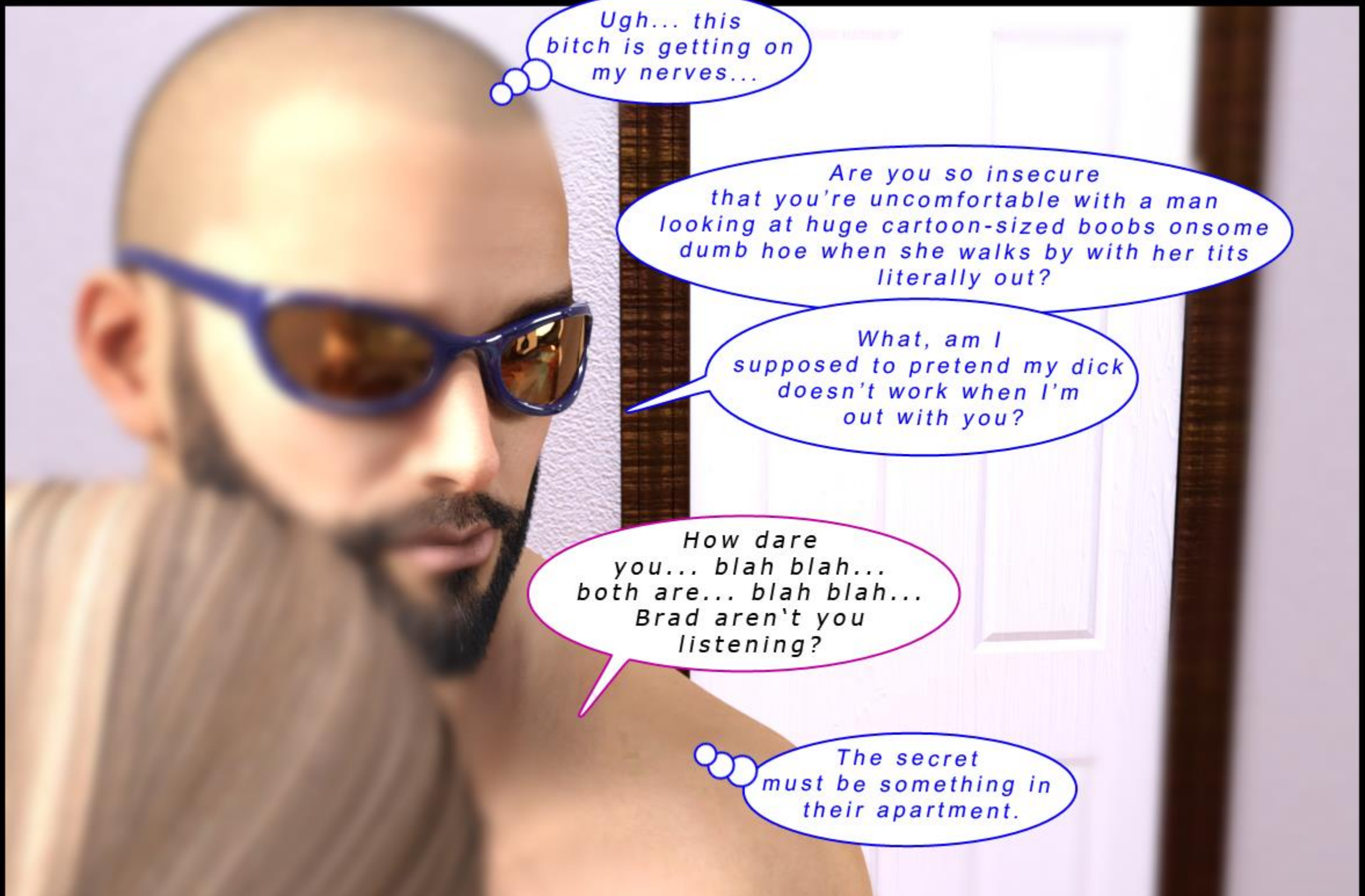


Last time Louisa was dumb as brick.... and both were even bigger bimbos than the last times. Big, busty Airheads... ultimate Bimbo's.

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?

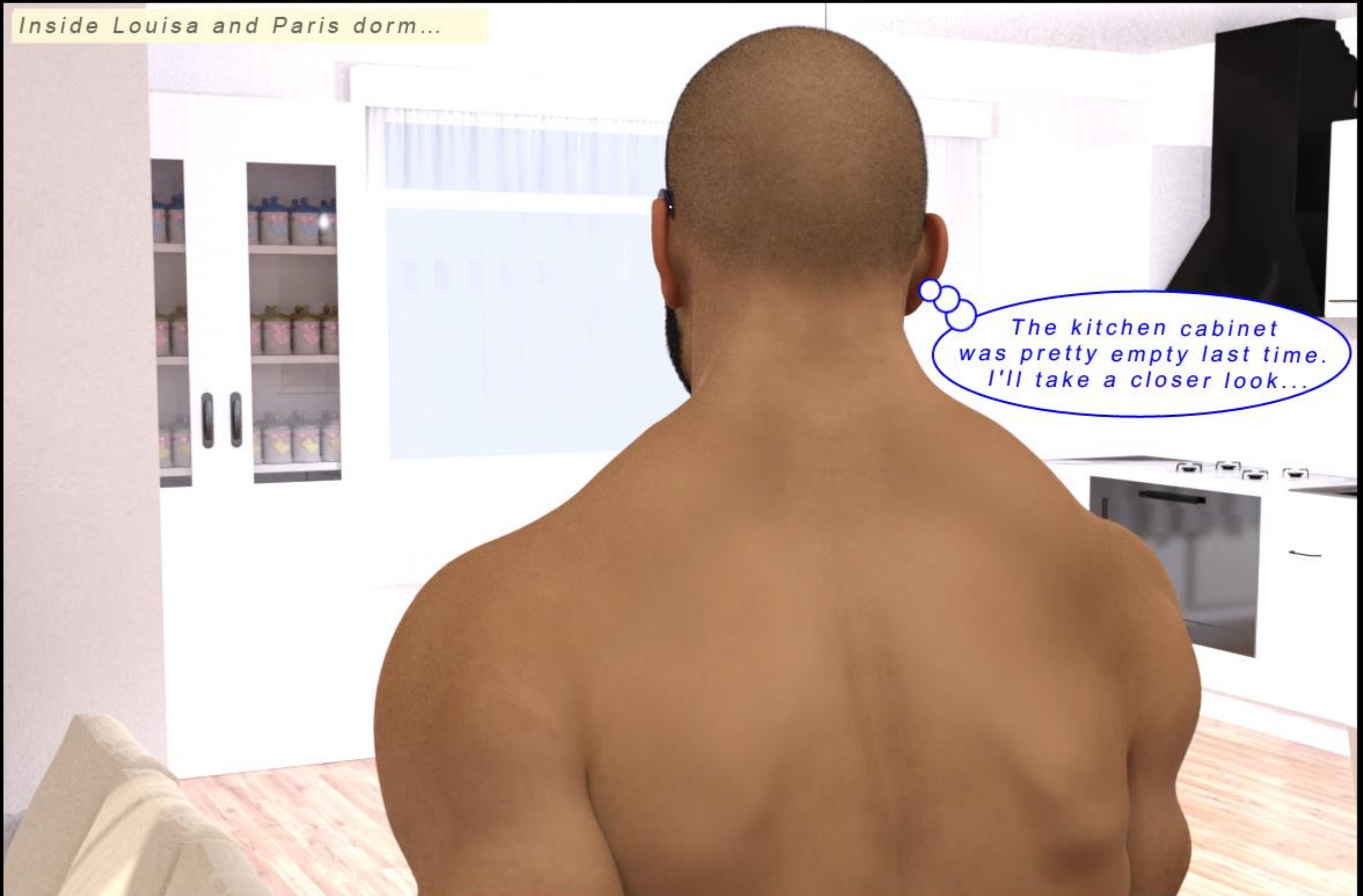


Gotcha!

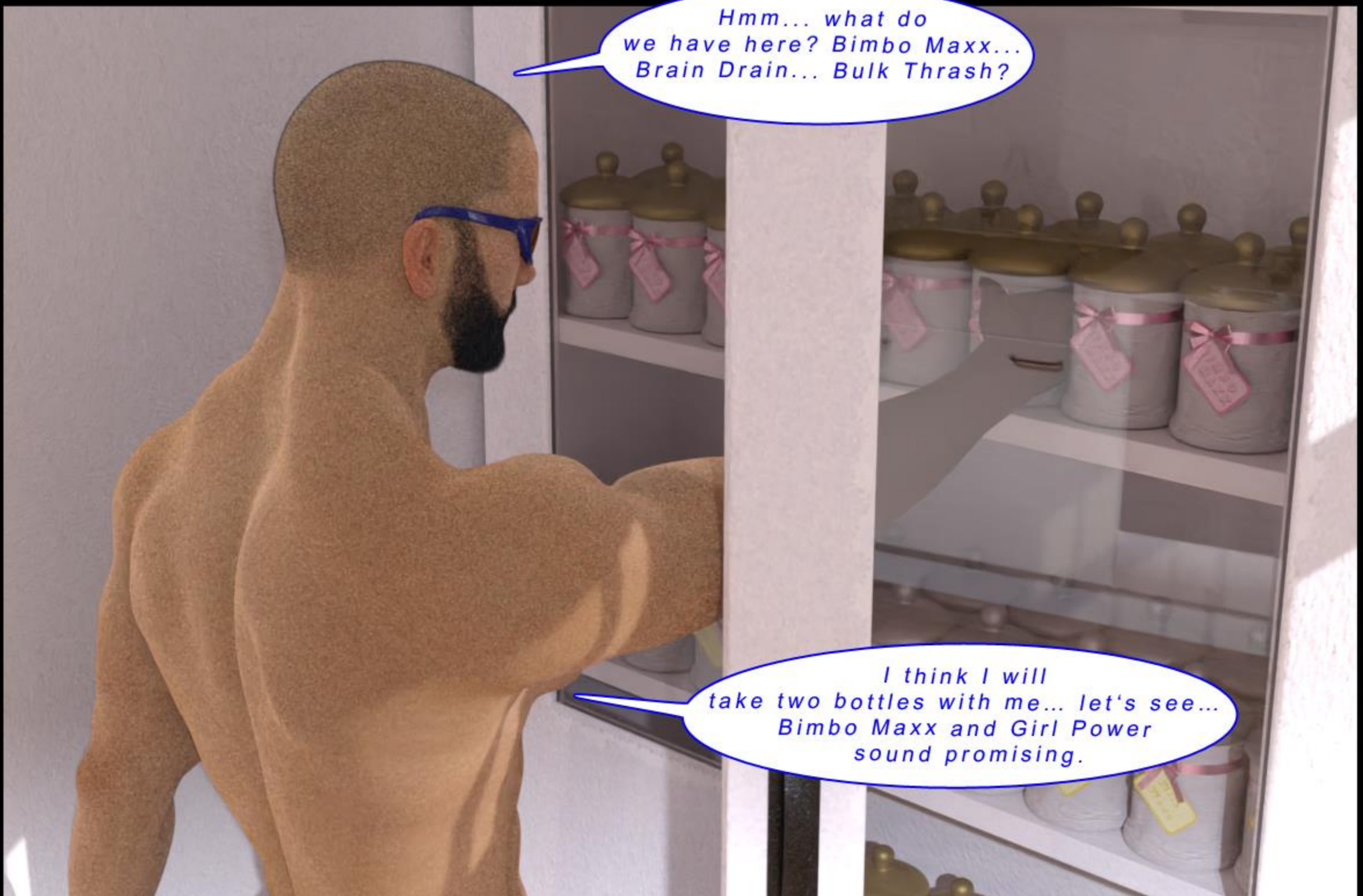
Tell me your secret, Ladies. I promise... I will use it wisely. hehe

# 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...

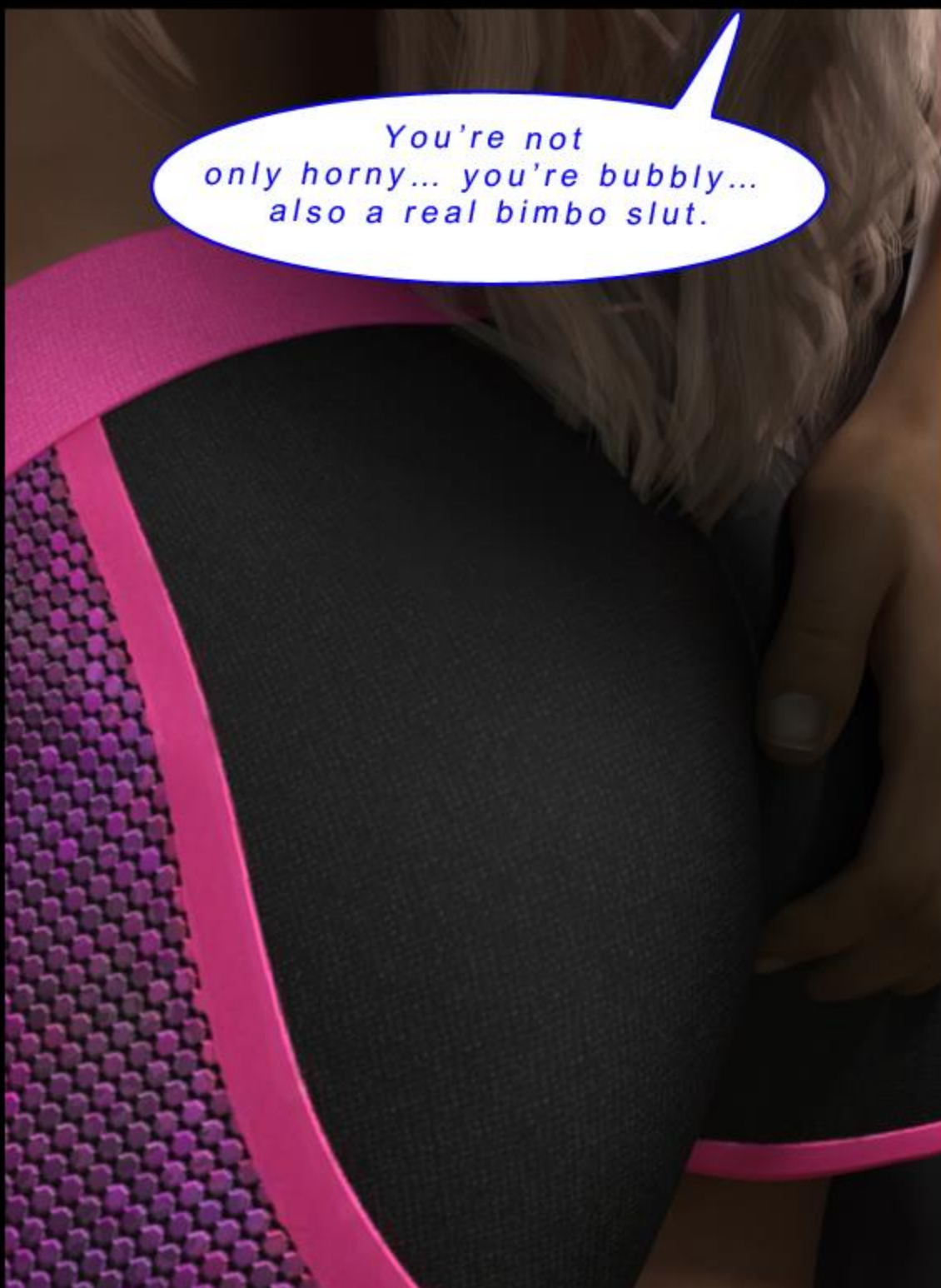
Yes... knead my big, bouncy boobs, Bwad.

# 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...



# 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



# 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.

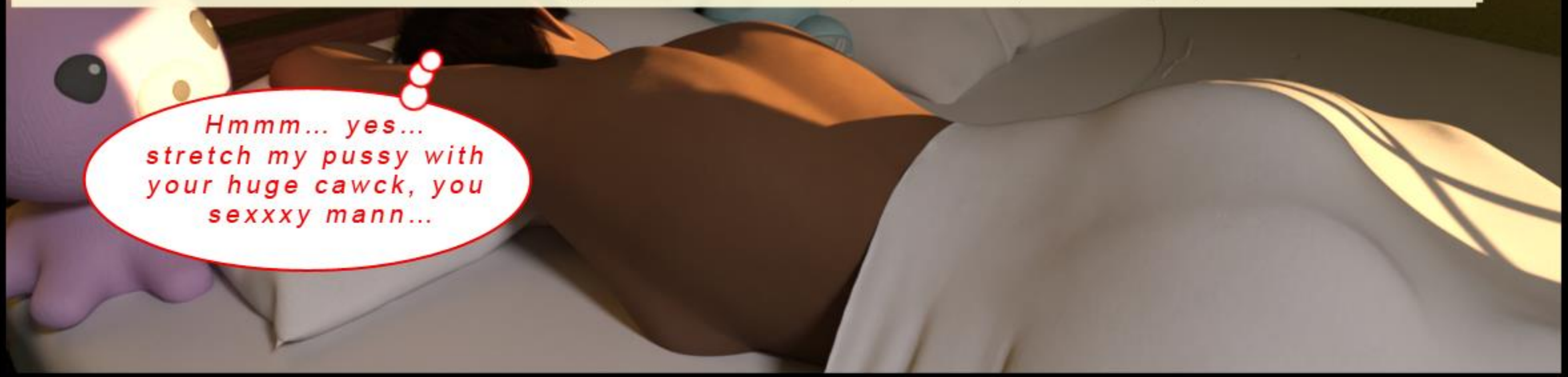
pft... Hell  
will freeze over before  
that happens.

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...



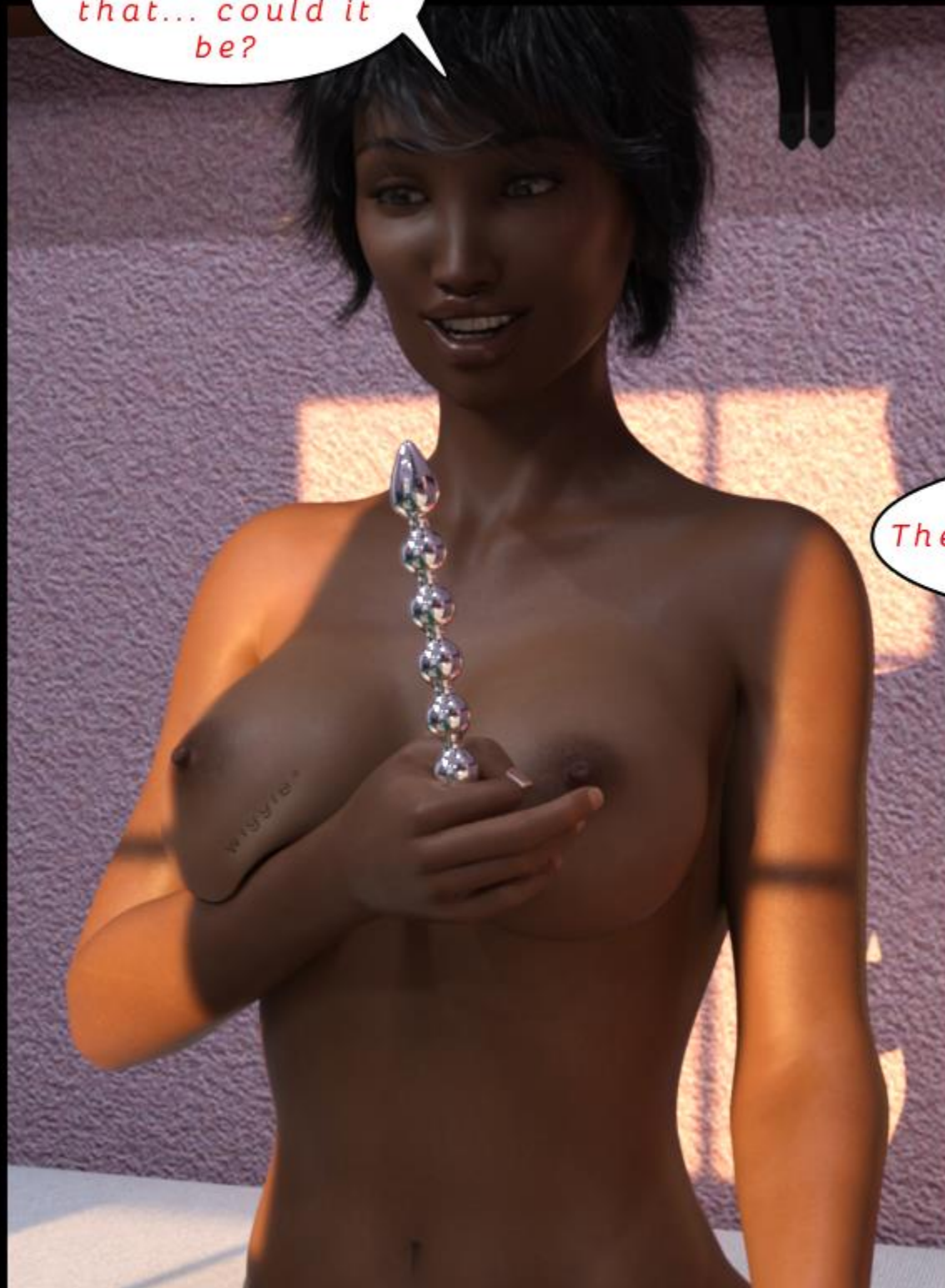
# The Addiction of Bimbohood

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?

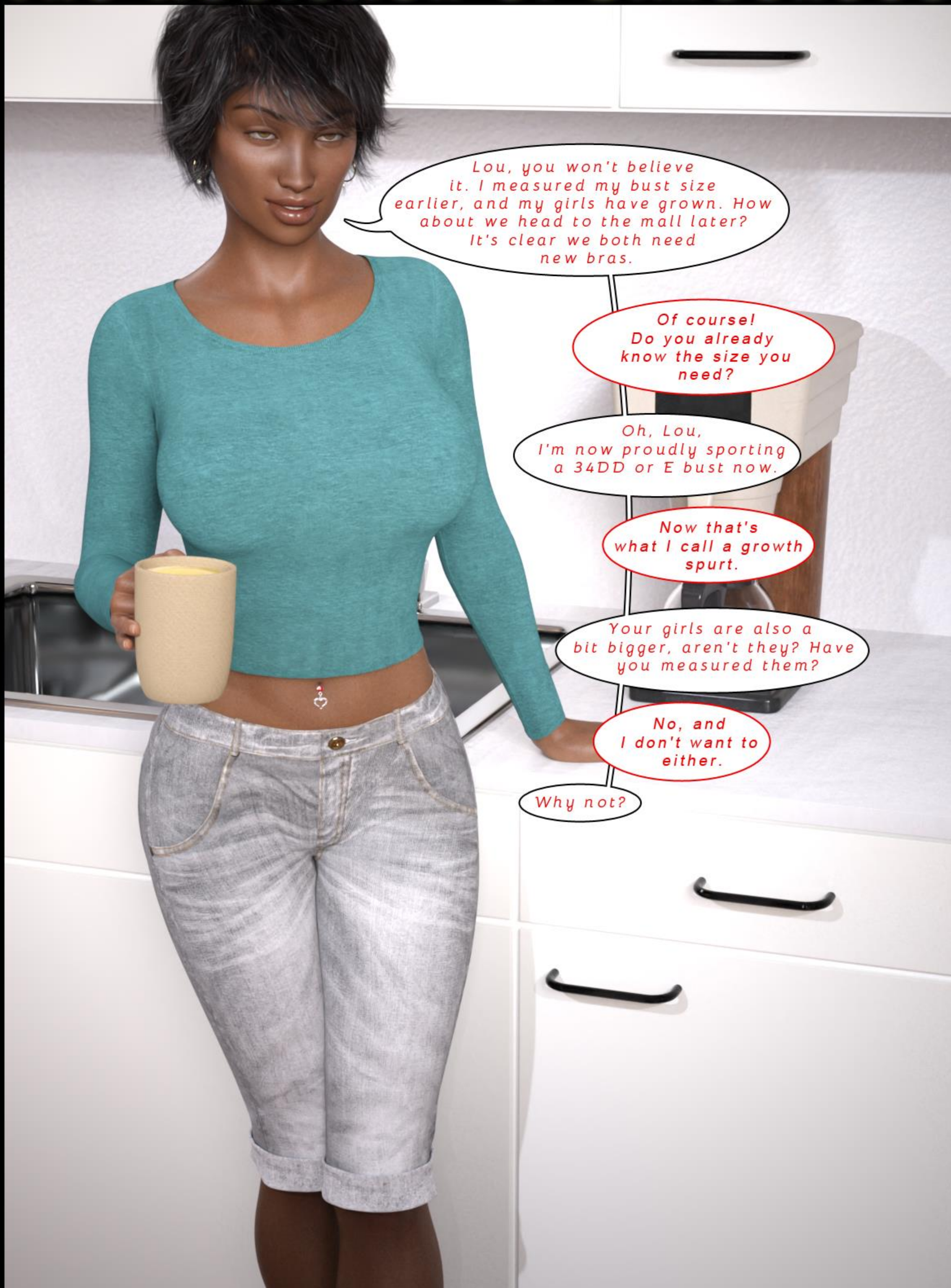
Fucking great!

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.

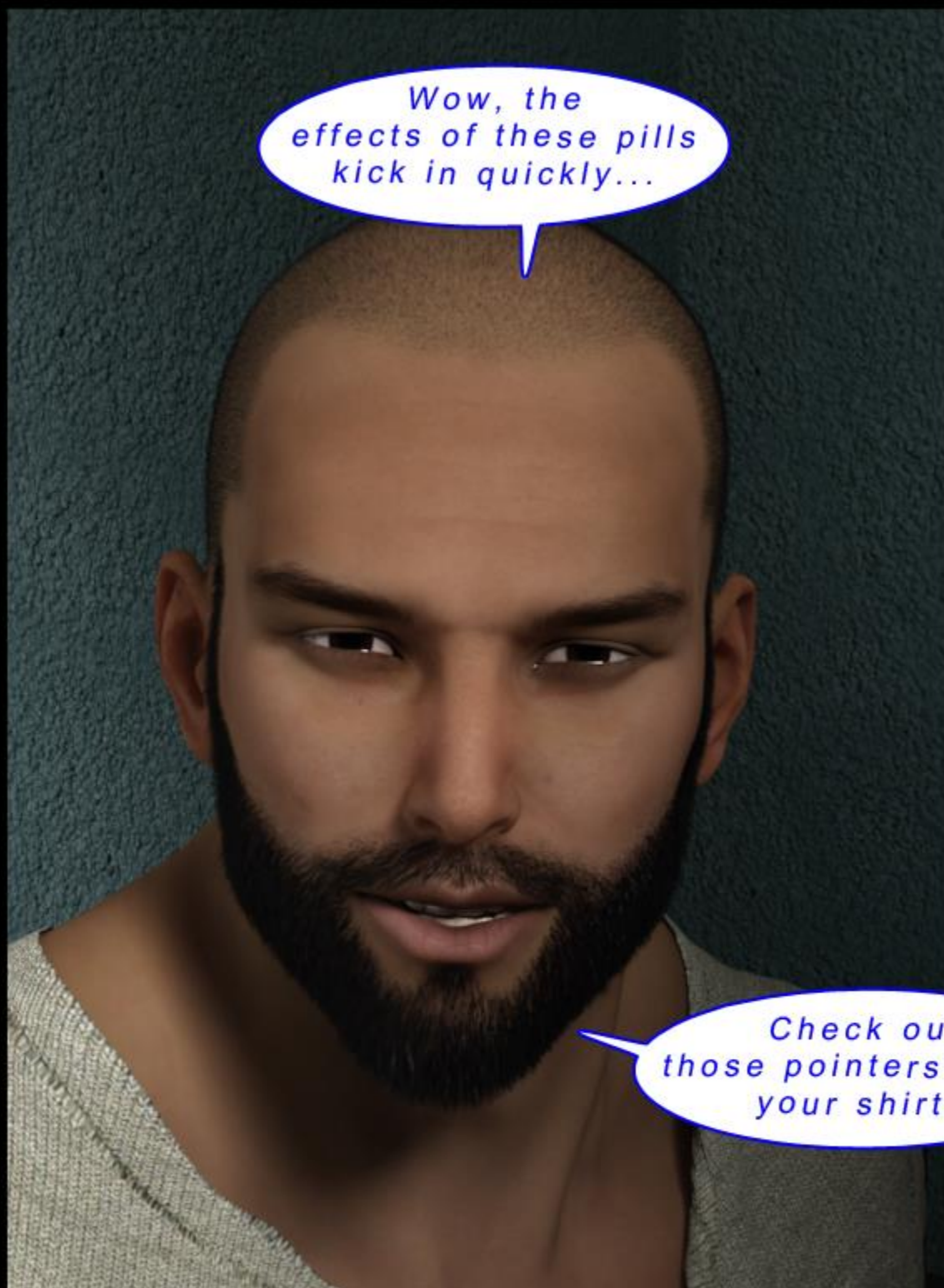
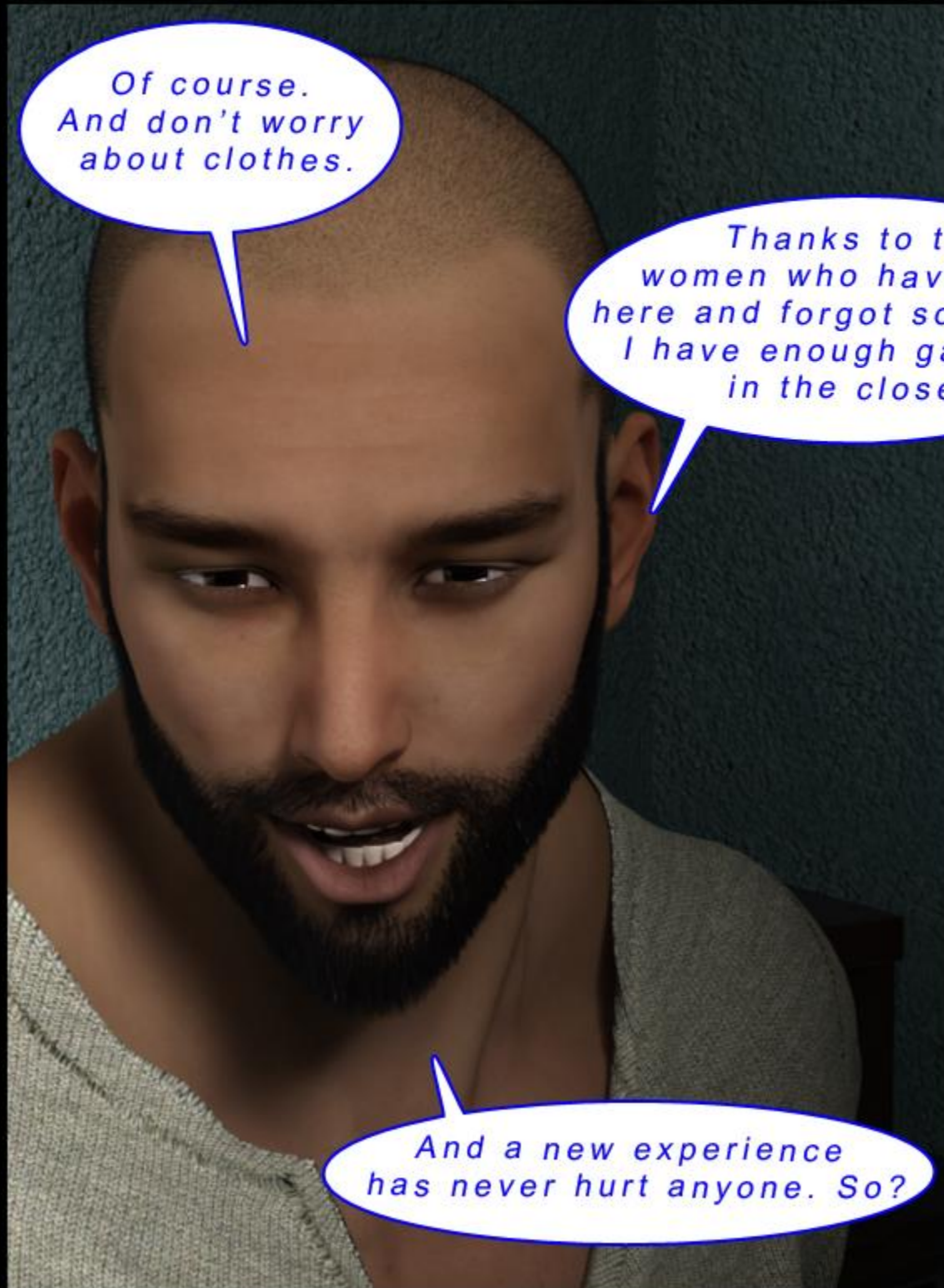


It's your  
call, Nelson.



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



# The Addiction of Bimbohood

