

# **Bim U - Chapter 45**

***Well... after all that action, we should probably have someone to clean up all of this mess...***



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STORY BY  
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The next day...

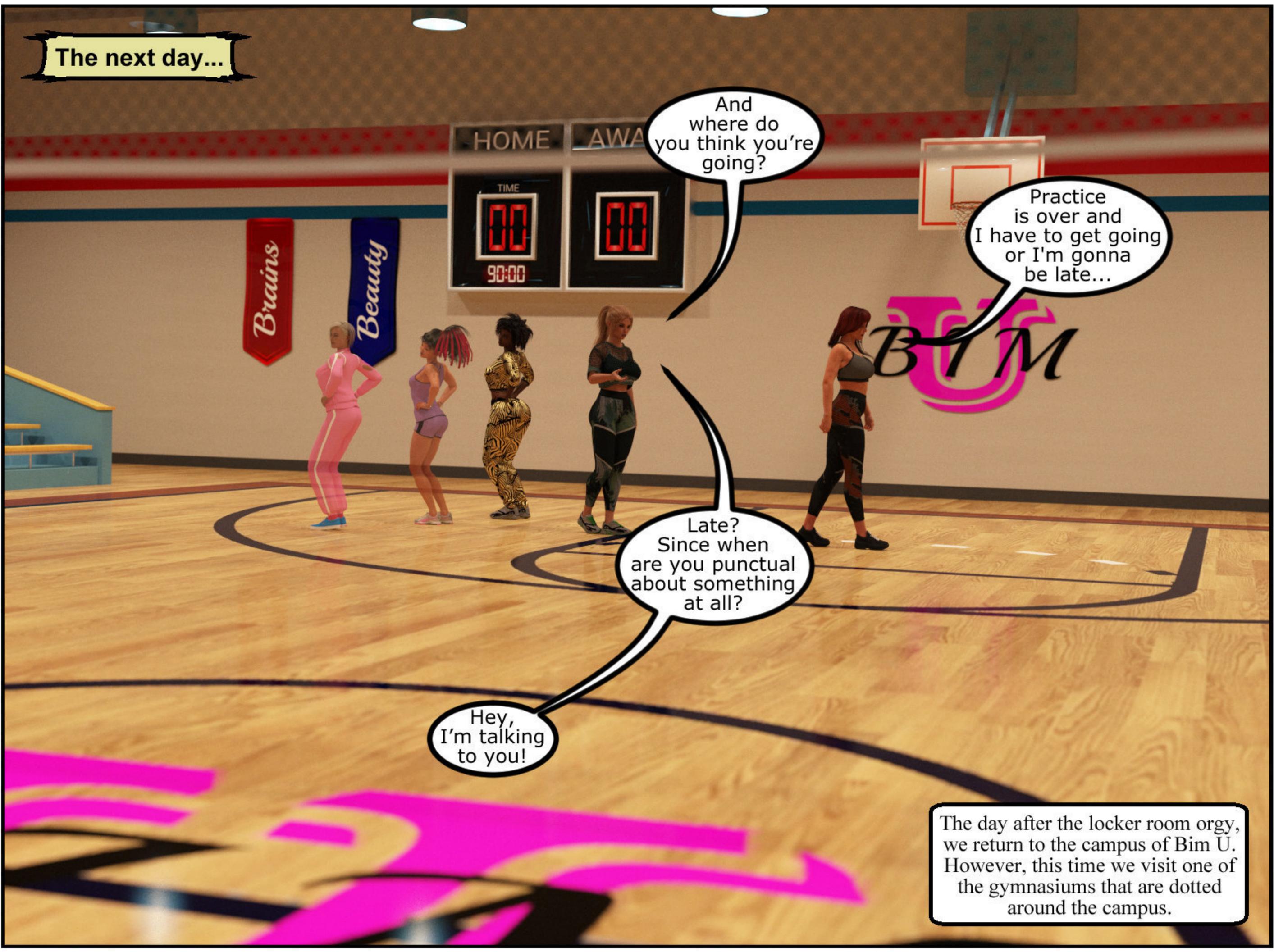
And where do you think you're going?

Practice is over and I have to get going or I'm gonna be late...

Late? Since when are you punctual about something at all?

Hey, I'm talking to you!

The day after the locker room orgy, we return to the campus of Bim U. However, this time we visit one of the gymnasiums that are dotted around the campus.



This gym in particular is a little removed from the aquatic center and the scene of Chris's lastest escapade. We focus in on the entire cheer team as they practice.

Hey!

Don't you fucking walk away from me! What are you hiding?!



Yeah! You've been missing for two days and return to practice today and don't expect us to hound you for it!

Seriously, this isn't even that bad and you're nagging at us!

I'm betting she's found herself a new place to score hot guys!!

I prefer if you stop being nosy! I can live my life without my friends constantly bitching on my comings and goings?

And apparently argue. Though the main participants are Candice and Sylvia, who has clearly been returned to her normal self and no longer looks like a pool toy.

Christ!  
If you must know, I got a new job and I don't want to be late for my first day.

A job, for real! Wow, how desperate must you be!

Hmph, pretty cute coming from a nosy spoiled rich girl who needs her daddy for everything! No wonder Cara-Lynn hasn't shown up to practice in a while. Too much drama brewing!





Later!

It does seem that we've caught the tail end of the "discussion", as Sylvia storms off and the rest of her team more or less flip her the finger in annoyance.

A little while later...

I can't believe that I agreed to this...

Sylvia angrily stomps her way to the locker room, changes her clothes, and heads to her car. We join up with her again as she exits the elevator to Chris's apartment.

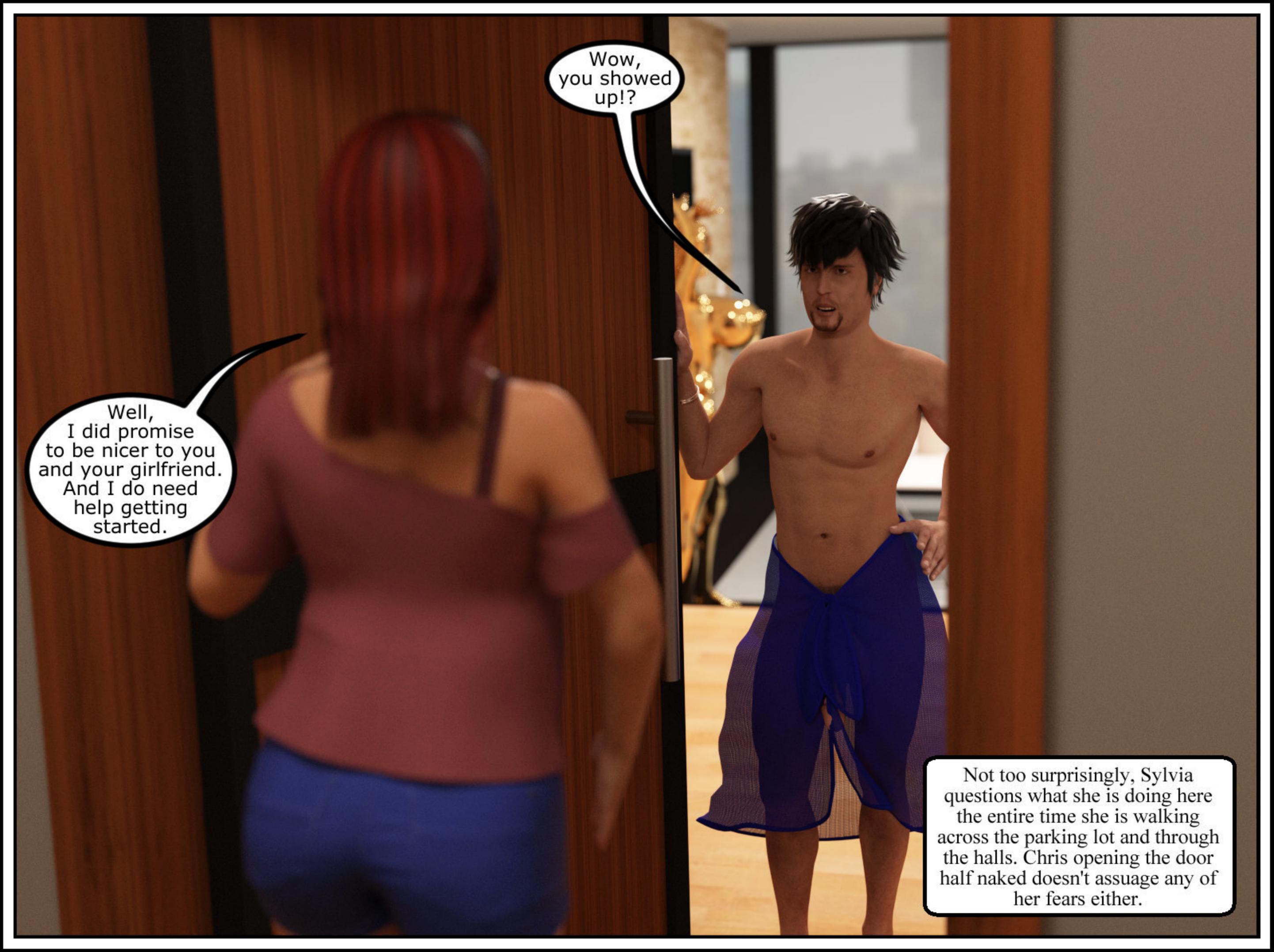
If I do this part-time job, he'll put in a good word for me to any job I apply to. I don't trust it but...

**Knock!**

...Frankly, he's the only one sincere about helping me in return that I treat him like the smart guy he is... hmmm...

**Knock!**

One might be able to argue that she could be headed to somewhere else in the building, that is until she walks up to Chris's door and knocks on it twice.

A man with dark hair and a goatee, shirtless and wearing a blue towel, stands in a doorway. He is looking towards a woman with long red hair who is seen from behind, wearing a purple top and blue shorts. The scene is set in a room with wood-paneled walls and a window in the background.

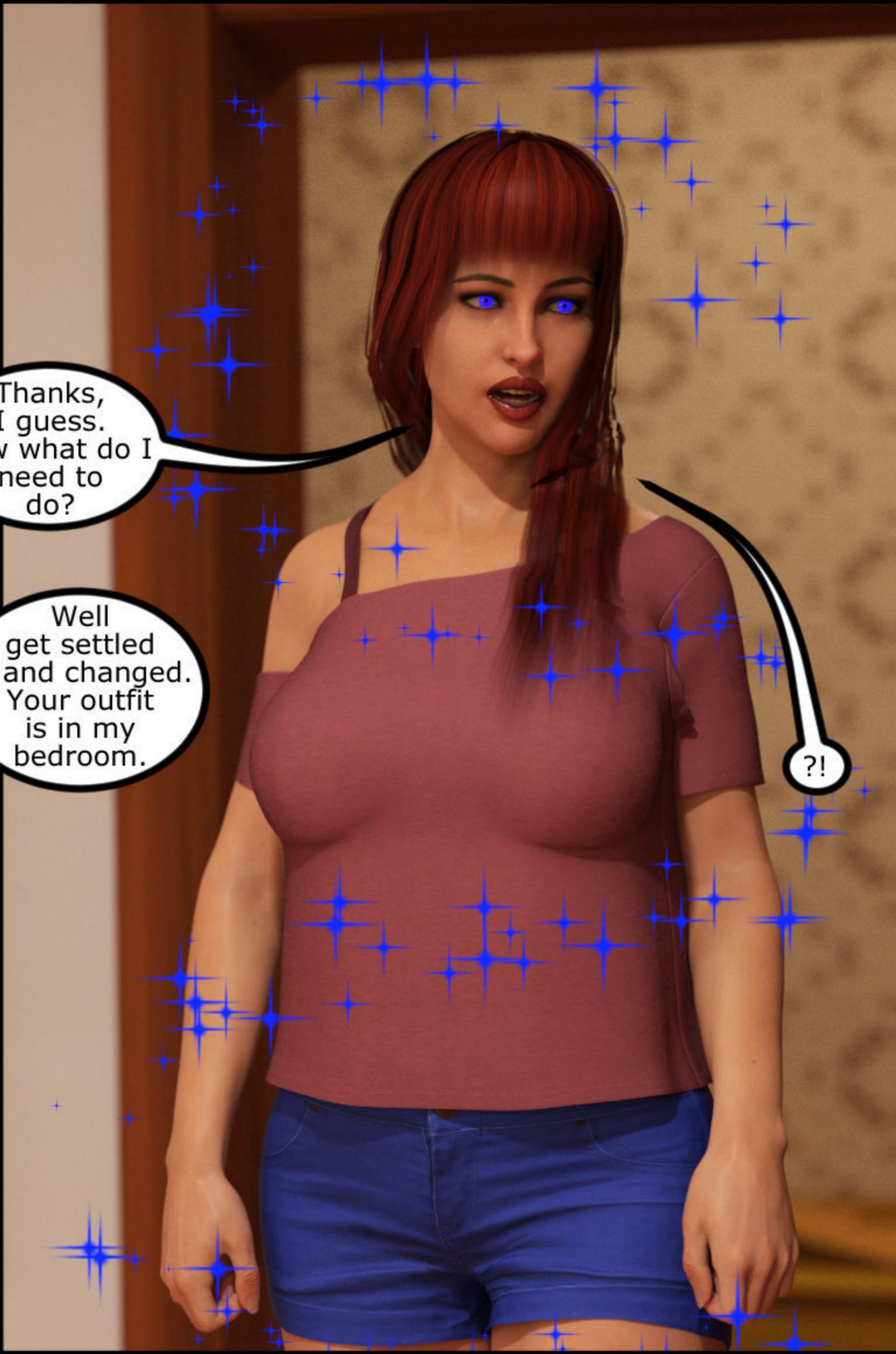
Wow,  
you showed  
up!?

Well,  
I did promise  
to be nicer to you  
and your girlfriend.  
And I do need  
help getting  
started.

Not too surprisingly, Sylvia questions what she is doing here the entire time she is walking across the parking lot and through the halls. Chris opening the door half naked doesn't assuage any of her fears either.



All right.  
Come on in,  
and let's get  
started.

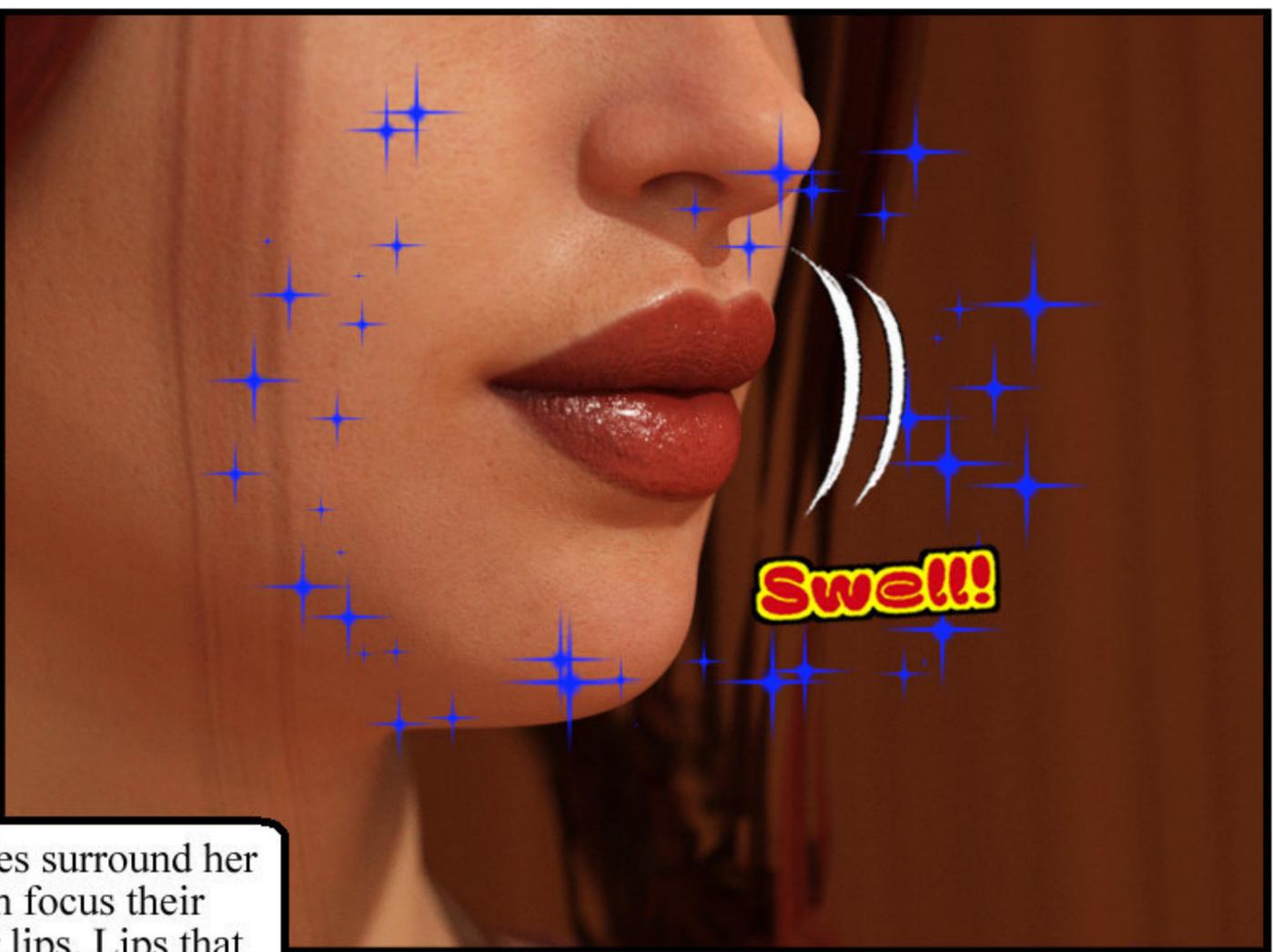
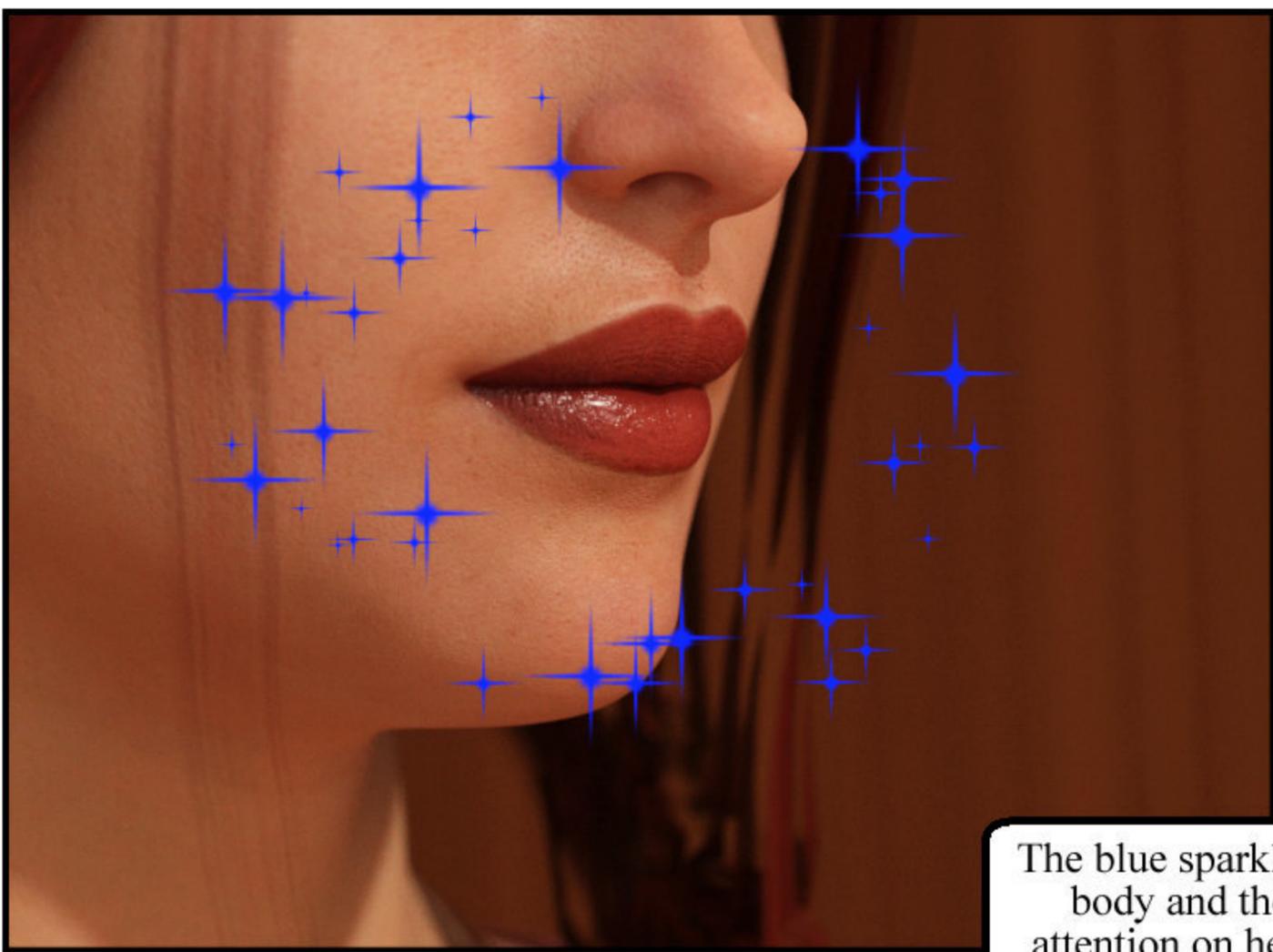


Thanks,  
I guess.  
Now what do I  
need to  
do?

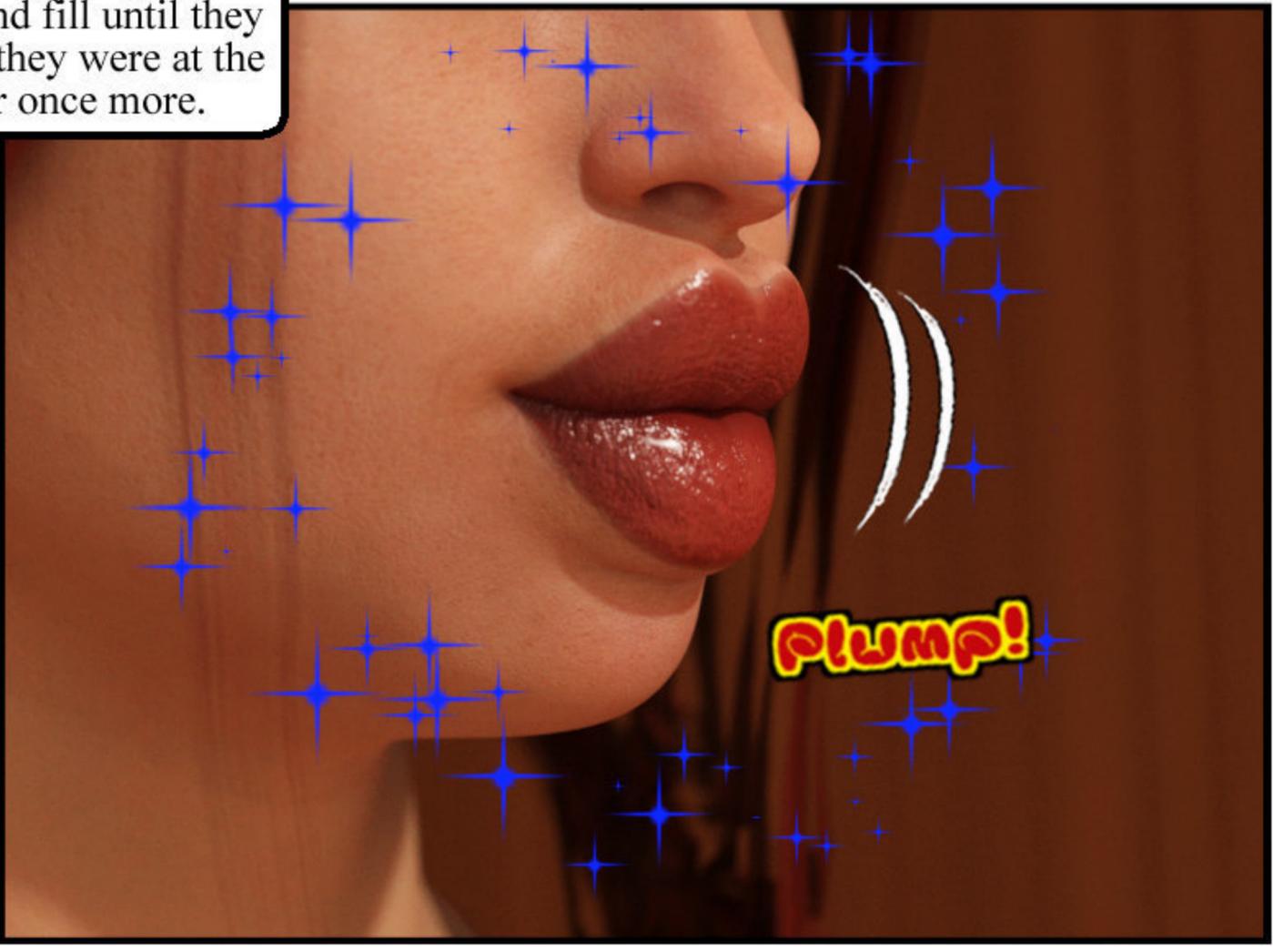
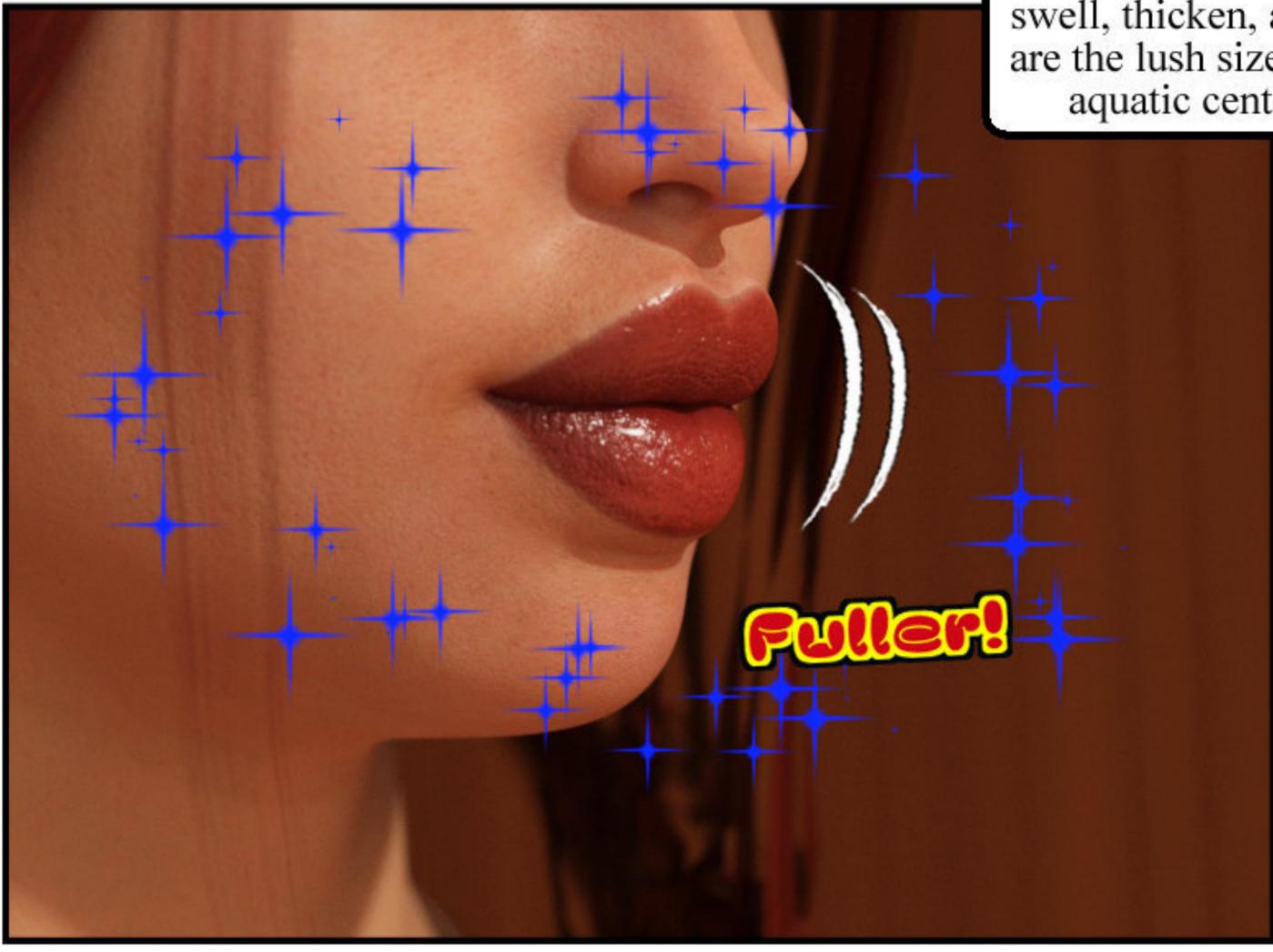
Well  
get settled  
in and changed.  
Your outfit  
is in my  
bedroom.

?!

But she made a promise, and she is hoping that she can leverage the situation to her advantage at some point. So she walks through the open door, as Chris holds it for her and starts her changes.

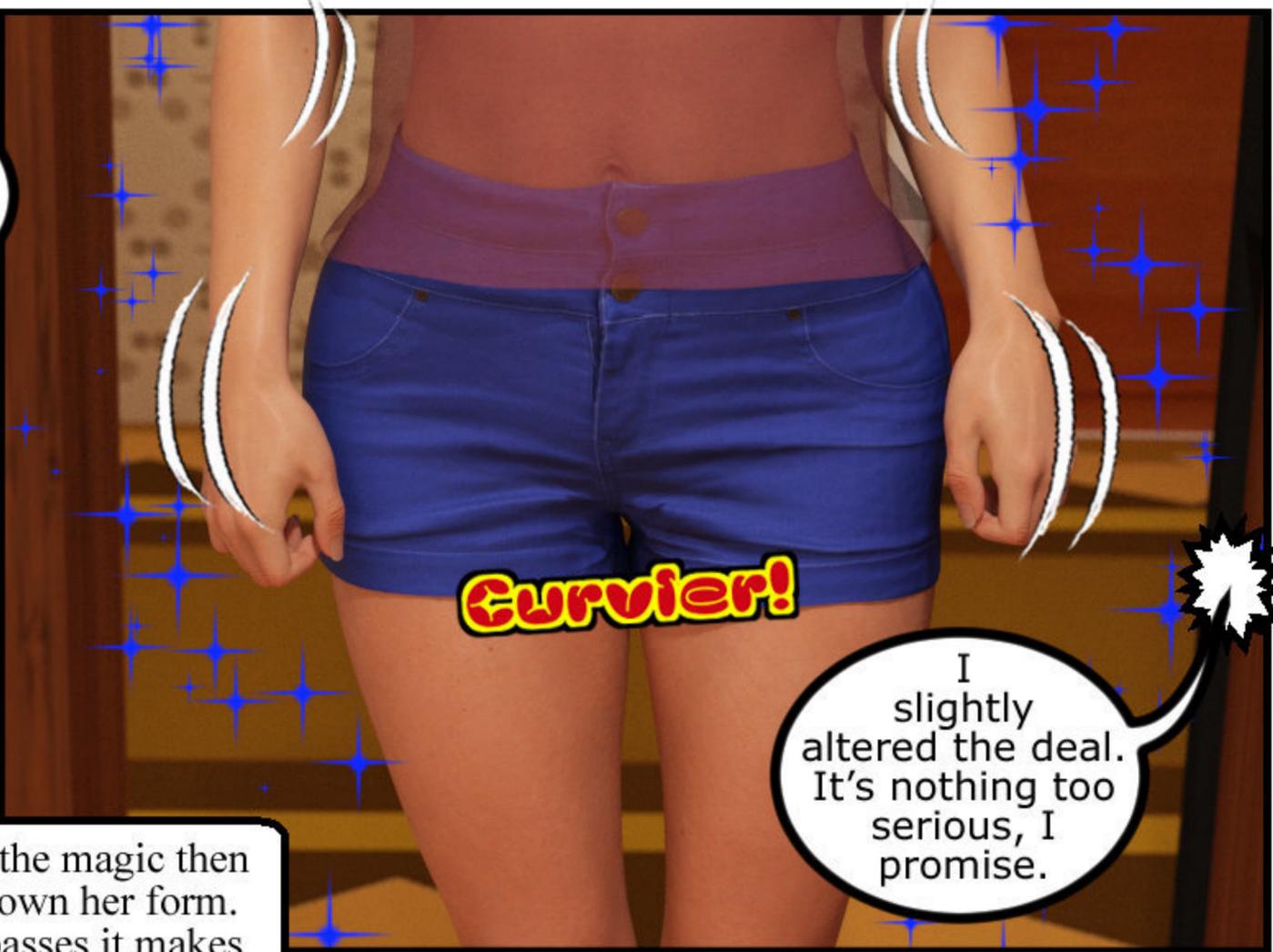


The blue sparklies surround her body and then focus their attention on her lips. Lips that swell, thicken, and fill until they are the lush size they were at the aquatic center once more.





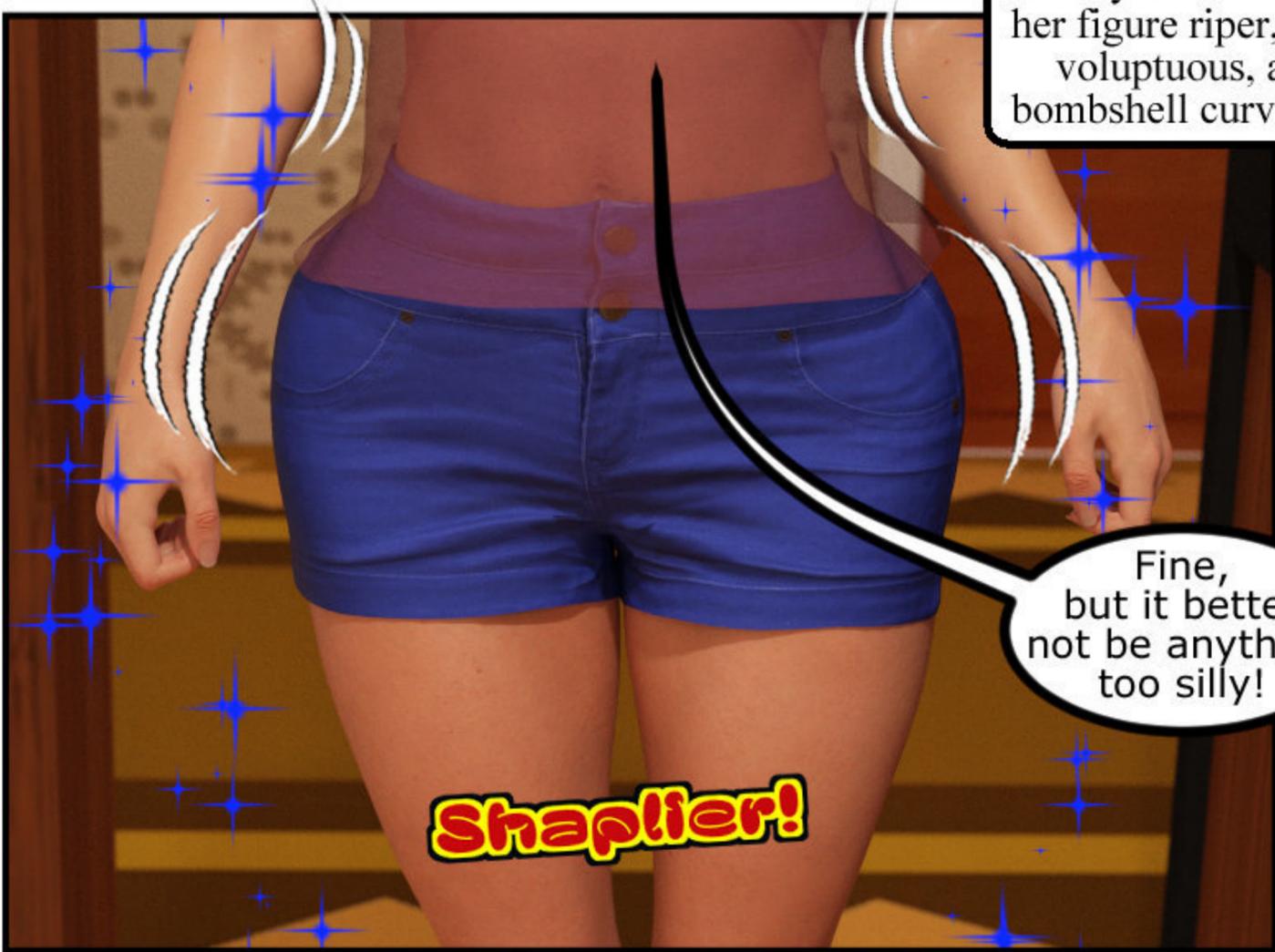
Outfit?  
That wasn't  
part of the  
discussion.



**Curvier!**

I  
slightly  
altered the deal.  
It's nothing too  
serious, I  
promise.

In typical style, the magic then  
slides its way down her form.  
Everywhere it passes it makes  
her figure riper, fuller, and more  
voluptuous, and returns the  
bombshell curves from the pool.



**Shaplier!**

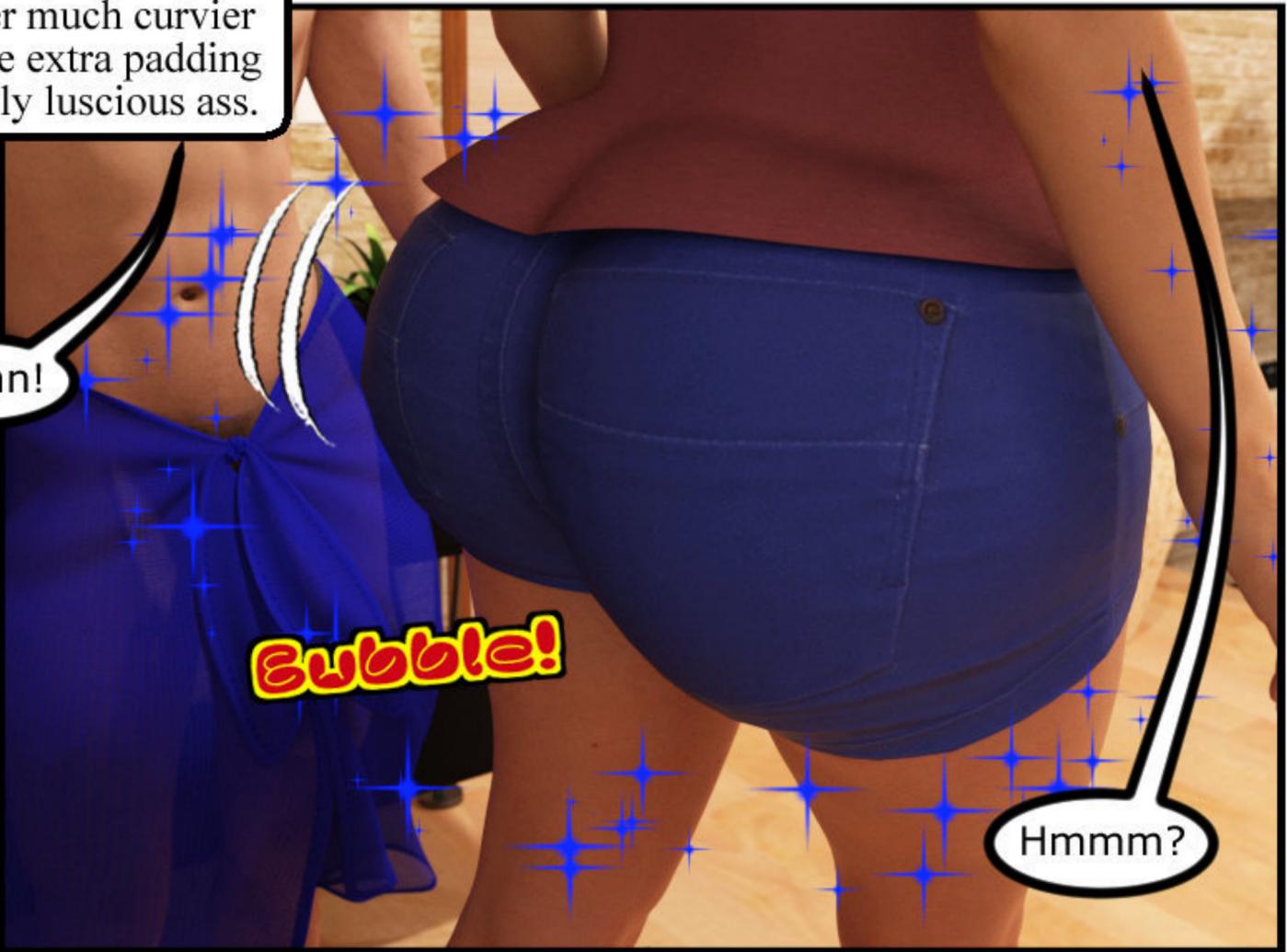
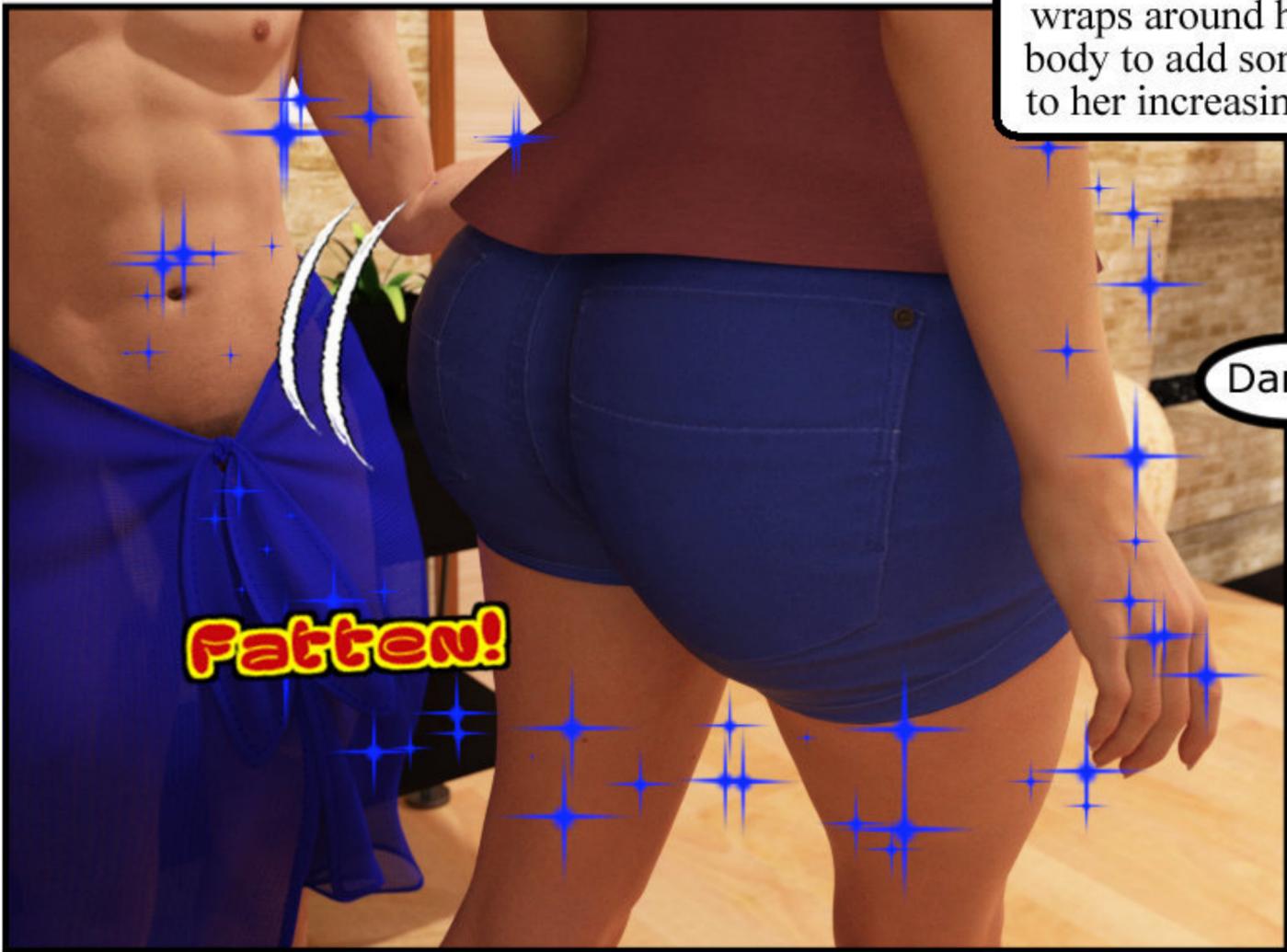
Fine,  
but it better  
not be anything  
too silly!



**Sexier!**

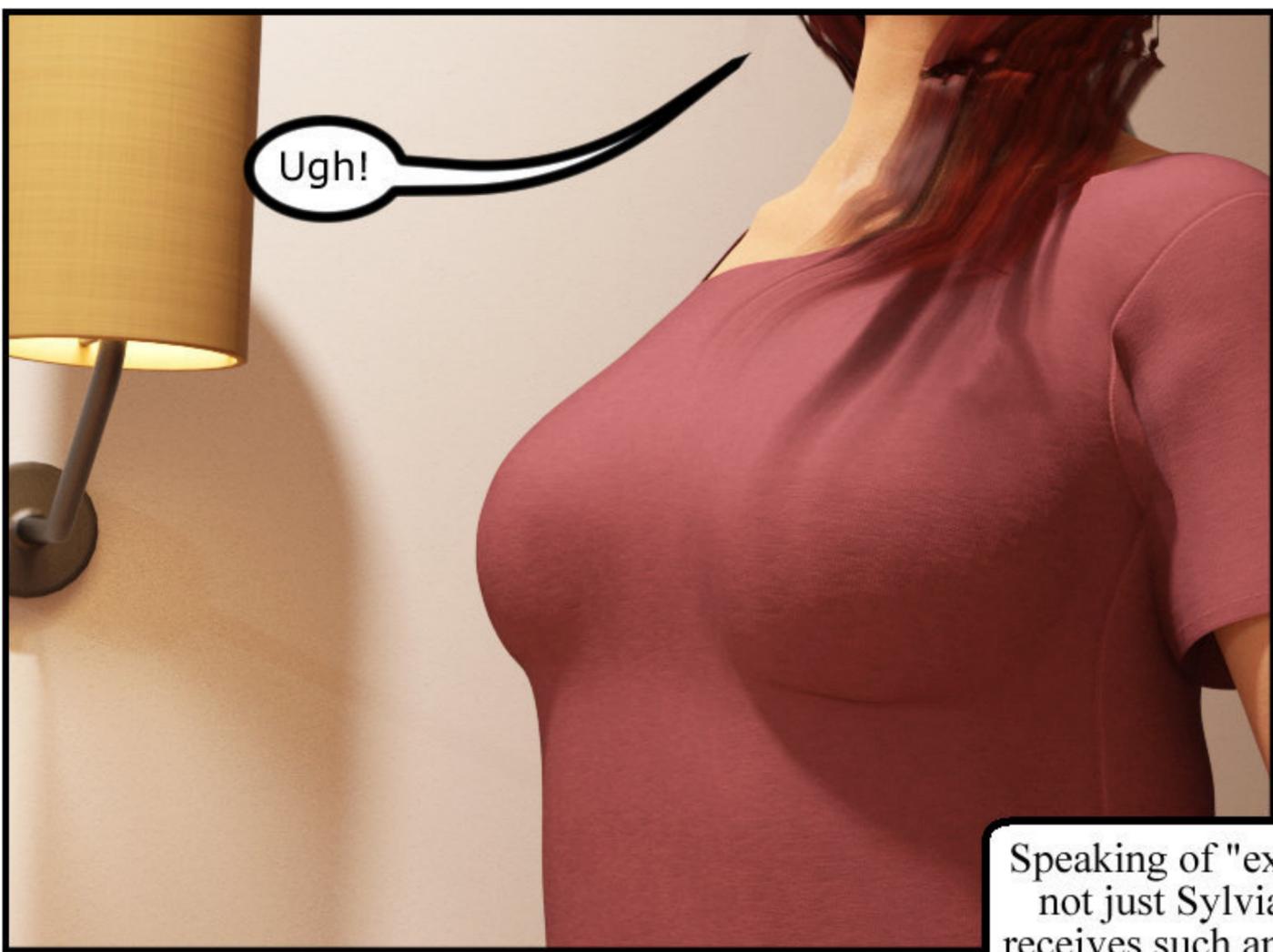


After narrowing her waist, widening her hips, and making her thighs thicker, the magic wraps around her much curvier body to add some extra padding to her increasingly luscious ass.

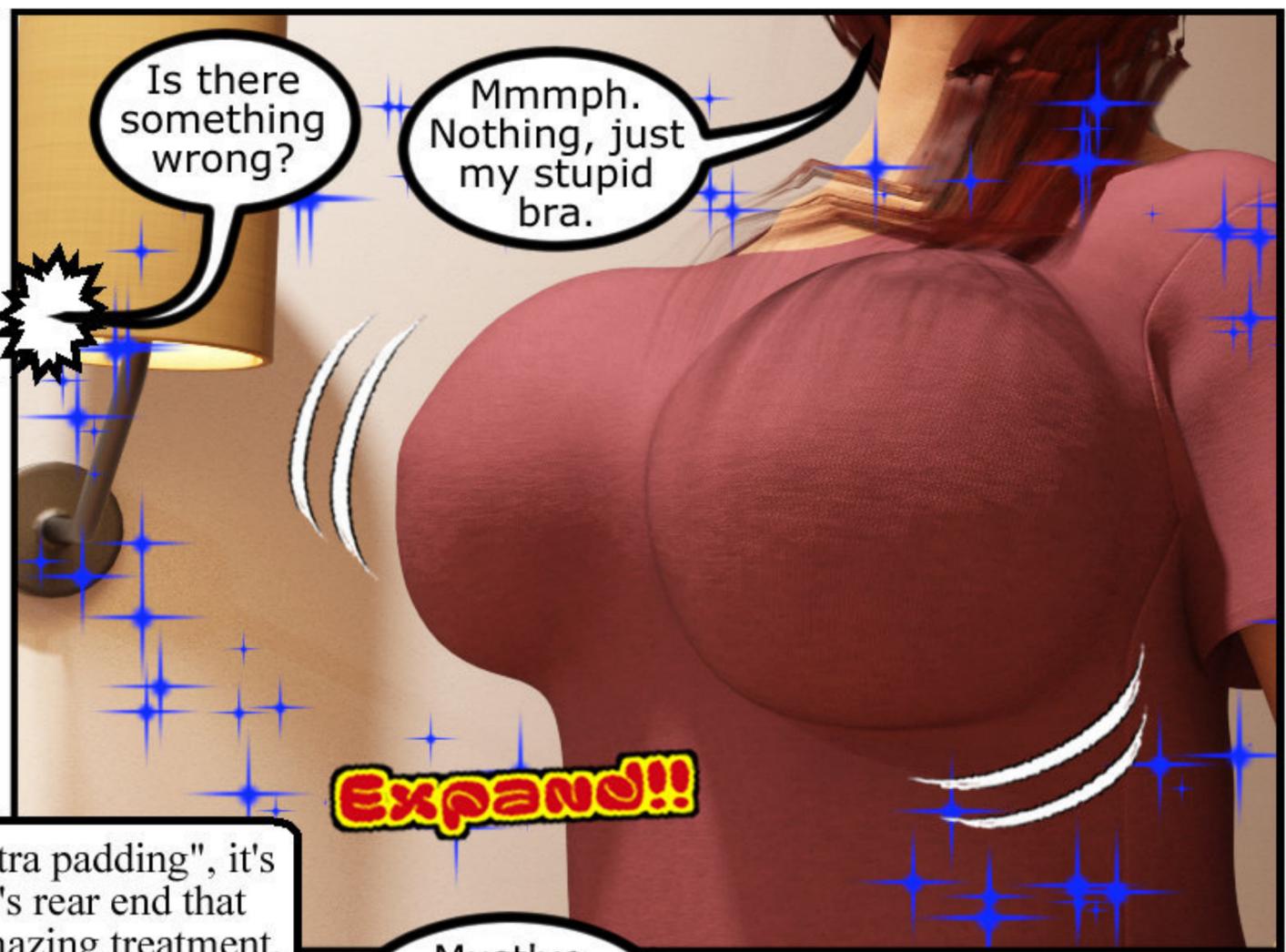


Damn!

Hmmm?



Ugh!



Is there something wrong?

Mmmph. Nothing, just my stupid bra.

**Expand!!**



Oh, is it straining?

**Englarge!!**

Speaking of "extra padding", it's not just Sylvia's rear end that receives such amazing treatment. The sparkling blue magic soars up to her breasts, which rocket through the cup sizes.



Must've shrunk when I did laundry... great...

**Balloon!**

Um...  
is that real  
gold sculpted in  
the shape of  
some  
pornstar?

Well,  
it looks  
good.

Yeah!  
Kind of?  
I'm holding it for  
someone until she  
returns later  
tonight.

So Sylvia continues to walk into the apartment, even as her body becomes an exaggerated hourglass shape. She only gets part of the way inside, before her attention is drawn to a piece of "art".



They continue on to the bedroom, after Chris's short explanation about the statue, where Sylvia receives her second surprise. Maya and Tamsi are already occupying the comfortable looking bed.



H-hey Maya, doing a little bit of studying, are we?

Ah, you're the one who volunteered to tidy Chris's place up. Nice to see you again, Sylvia.

Among other things. Don't worry, am not going to snap at you. This might be the start of something new. Also, heh, welcome.

Welcome?

You'll soon find out.

But Sylvia is almost as equally shocked by the outfit that she spies laid out on the end of the bed by Maya's feet. And yet, it draws her attention and she walks over to examine it.



Yep, I figured it would help you with your tasks, giving you the professional look.

Baaabe! I'm waiting! Don't keep us two bored while you admire the new girl. I want it bad!

All righty, my dear slut! Am coming.

W-wait, you want me to wear t-this!?

She is even more shocked when she realizes that this is the outfit that Chris expects her to wear. At the same time, a shiver of arousal runs down her spine as she thinks of how she will look in it.



Damn,  
this is tight!  
I barely fit into  
this thing with  
this body.

Is it possible that Sylvia likes to be embarrassed? Maybe she enjoys being dominated and forced to do submissive things. Or it could be that she just likes wearing sexy clothes despite the reason.

But while Sylvia puts on her sexy maid outfit and struggles with her arousal from doing so, Chris joins Josyn in the shower and provides her with the "special treatment" that she so badly needs.

Deeper!  
OoOoOooh!  
**Harder!!**



I'm not so sure that I can clean in this. What do you two think?

Hot!

While Chris gives it his all in the shower, Sylvia still fights with herself about the clothes she is supposed to wear while cleaning. She turns to Maya and Tamsi for some help, but receives very little.



Bend  
over, and  
I'll give it to you  
so hard that you'll  
be as wet as  
this shower!

**Yeeesss!**

But Chris is not struggling with any dilemmas in the shower. Well, other than the decision as to which position is best to give it to Josyn as hard as she wants it. Eventually they have to turn off the water and open the door to make room.

Well,  
he was nice  
enough to give me  
something nice to wear  
to clean. God, it is hot!  
I should take  
a picture  
after.

Realizing that she is not going to  
get the kind of help she was  
hoping for from any of the ladies  
here today, Sylvia gives up and  
decides to just perform her duties.



She decides to start with the living room, and soon finds herself standing in front of the porn star statue again. She also finds her hands caressing its figure, as well as her duster.

I wonder who posed for this. She has a banging body!



A woman with long red hair, wearing a black maid uniform with a white apron and a white headband, is dusting a large television set. She is holding a feather duster in her right hand. The scene is set in a modern living room with a wooden floor, a white wall, and a large window with white curtains. In the background, there is a kitchen area with dark wood cabinets and a white countertop. A golden vase with a plant is visible on a table next to the TV. The woman has a determined expression on her face.

Maybe I'll ask him later, but I better finish this cleaning before he's done in the shower.

From groping Kathleen's frozen form, Sylvia moves on to dusting the TV, the table, and she even does the chairs and couch. She slowly finds the skimpy maid uniform becoming more comfortable as she progresses.



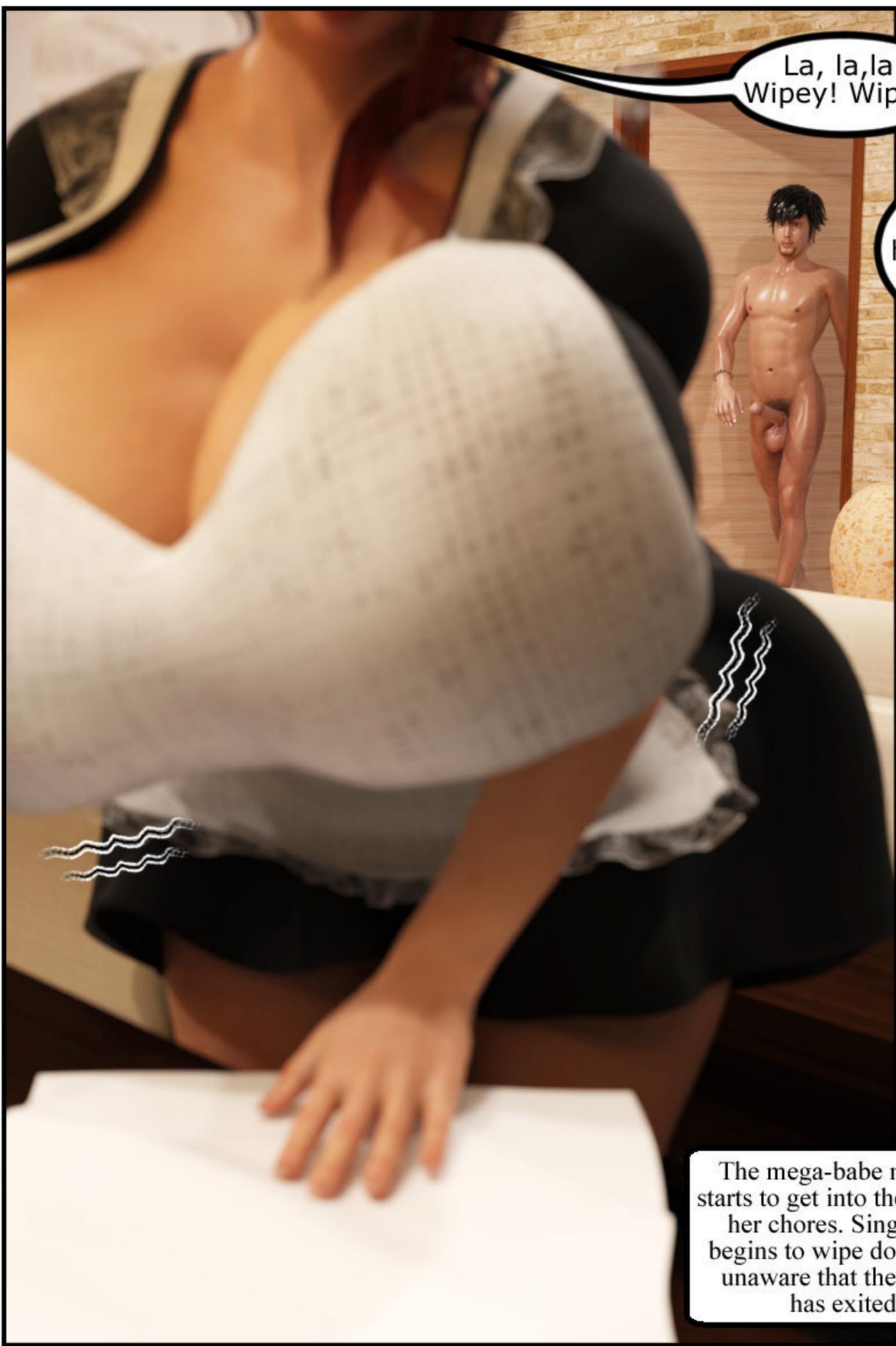
This isn't nearly as bad as I thought it would be. Even this outfit isn't bothering me that much any longer.

From there she moves on to the kitchen, though there is not much dusting to be done there. She grabs a rag and starts to wipe everything down, causing her ripe body to jiggle in all sorts of deliciously delightful ways.

The sultry tidal motions of her hyper-sexualized body continue, as she moves on to sweeping and mopping. Sylvia starts in the kitchen and moves to the dining room, taking her time to clean the hardwood floors.

Some background music might be nice as I work.





La, la, la!  
Wipey! Wipey!



Working hard to play harder, that is the Sylvia way!

The mega-babe maid, Sylvia, really starts to get into the groove, as she does her chores. Singing to herself, she begins to wipe down the dinner table, unaware that the soaking wet Chris has exited the shower.

Why  
did I think  
it would be scarier?  
Chris is a nice guy.  
He won't be an  
asshole to  
anyone!

Chris can tell that Sylvia is oblivious to his presence. He decides to sneak up on her, and give her a big surprise. His rod sticks out before him like a heat-seeking missile, as he gets a hell of an eyeful of her bulging booty!



Odd that he nonchalantly has three naked women in his place and isn't afraid to parade it. They must be enjoying some--



**THING!?**

Sylvia is completely unprepared when Chris grabs her around the waist, and his "missile" finds its target. She is taken totally by surprise when she feels his thick, pulsing, hard shaft pressing against her plush tushy.



More than one thing am afraid, as you'll find out, Sylvia.

And even more surprised when he slowly shoves it deeper and deeper inside of her, as he presses himself against her more firmly. But she also finds herself pushing back into his body too.

Mmmm!  
Looks like  
this is going to  
be a fun after school  
job. Ooooooh!  
**YESSS!!**

Pushing back, and really enjoying  
the feeling of Chris's cock buried  
in her moist, wet, hungry hole.  
Sylvia finds that she cannot deny  
her arousal and gives into it.



The story will  
continue in the  
next part.

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