

Muscle Bimbo Commission

By Kallie

A million thoughts floated like ghosts around the edge of Ashley's mind, but whenever she tried to grasp them, they slipped away as if they'd never even existed. That was how it had been for her ever since the fateful confrontation between Alex - or Lexi, as she now was - and Winter. It had been days, all without a single moment of clear thinking. The ironclad control Winter had exerted over her when she'd turned her into a puppet to use against Lexi had faded, but it had been replaced by a never-ending fugue. Ashley was finding it hard to fight through the constant, dull pleasure smothering her mind, and it was becoming difficult to convince herself to keep trying. Was there any point in fighting? Their plan to defeat Winter had failed utterly, both of them had proven unable to resist, and they were slipping deeper into Winter's control with every passing moment. It was so tempting to simply surrender. Then, instead of straining herself to hold onto the last few embers of her free will, she could simply enjoy all the pleasurable sensations Winter and Lexi had shown her, from the outrageous and hedonistic to the small and simple - like the feeling of Lexi's gentle fingers combing through her hair.

"That's looking, like, really good," Lexi murmured to her, and gently lowered Ashley's head into the basin of water in front of her to wash out the bleach she'd carefully brushed through her hair earlier. Ashley didn't resist. Resistance was too hard.

The two of them were in the luxury, penthouse suite of a hotel. To Ashley's surprise, the previous day Winter had told them that she'd booked rooms for them at a nearby five-star hotel. It had quickly become clear, though, that it was far from a generous act. Upon arriving, she'd learned that Winter had booked her in for a long series of beauty treatments at the hotel spa, all of which were aimed at facilitating her transformation into a helpless, hyper-feminine bimbo. She'd had a manicure, a pedicure, a long session at the gym with a personal trainer, a tanning session, and more skincare treatments than she could count. Now, late in the evening, Lexi was bleaching her hair to the platinum blonde she knew she'd probably be sporting for a long time. She was surprised that Winter had decided to make her transformation into a bimbo so swift and painless, but not as surprised as she was at the fact that she'd appointed Lexi to oversee it.

After their defeat at Winter's place, Lexi had succumbed even harder than Ashley had. Ashley could tell there was no longer any fight at all left in her friend, and Lexi had embraced her role as Winter's muscular bimbo pet with total enthusiasm. Ashley couldn't blame her for it; Lexi had been struggling for so long, and Ashley could imagine how nice it must have felt to give in once and for all. Unfortunately for her, Lexi's acceptance of her new role in life seemed to involve enthusiasm for her task of making a bimbo out of Ashley. Lexi hadn't left her side for more than a minute, and had carefully made sure Ashley made no attempt to escape or resist. Filled with newfound confidence, she'd been devastatingly effective at keeping Ashley compliant - and distracted by pleasure, when necessary. Ashley blushed faintly at the memory of all the things Lexi had done to her.

"OK, all done!" Lexi announced in a sing-song voice. "Like, what do you think?"

Lexi lifted Ashley's head out of the basin, and spun her chair so she could see herself in the mirror. Ashley's jaw dropped. There was no trace of brown left in her hair, only pure blonde, so light it almost looked white. Ashley hardly recognised herself. She'd been having that feeling more and more lately, as Winter and Lexi had started to change her appearance, but this was perhaps the most profound shift of all. Her hair was so bright and its color was so obviously artificial that it made her look like a model or an actress, rather than a punk. In fact, there was really no trace of anything punk left in the way she looked. She was dressed in a fluffy,

white, flowing bathrobe, her fingernails and toenails were pristine and painted pink, and she'd been made to remove all her piercings. Her hair, though still wet, was now wavy and voluminous thanks to the products she'd been told to use, and Lexi had even styled her hair in a way that partially covered up her side shave, which had grown out long enough to be fuzzy and soft. Everything about her looked soft. Seeing herself that way prompted a complex mix of feelings - foremost of which, she reluctantly acknowledged, was arousal. Thanks to Winter's hypnotic tricks, she couldn't help feel irrepressibly horny at everything, especially her own transformation.

"I... it's..." Ashley mewed weakly. "It's, like, totally, um..." She stopped herself when she realized she was devolving into stereotypical bimbo speak. It was happening to her more and more with each passing day. Another one of Winter's 'gifts'.

"What's the matter?" Lexi asked, her disarming valley girl accent belying her mischievous intent. "Don't you like it?"

Ashley did like it. That was the worst part. She liked being blonde, and Lexi knew she liked it, and they both knew that the former nerd was going to coax that admission from her lips one way or another. But as futile as it was, she couldn't bring herself to give it up so easily.

"I... I... um..." she stuttered. Her mind still ensconced in pleasurable fog, she didn't have the willpower to truly make a protest.

"I said," Lexi pressed, raising her fingertips to the pendant around her neck, a crooked smile on her face. "Like, don't you like it?"

"I... I... Yes! I d-do!" The moment Lexi started to caress her pendant, Ashley's mind went blank and she loudly moaned the truth. A moment later, when Lexi let her hand fall back to her side, Ashley blushed furiously and glowered at her in the mirror. Lexi just giggled. Ashley knew that unfortunately, in her current, pampered state, her attempts at fierce expressions made her look more like a petulant puppy than an angry punk.

"That's better!" Lexi announced brightly. "Silly bimbo." The word made Ashley shiver, as Lexi dropped into a sultry, teasing tone. "Don't you know it's, like, way better to just be honest?"

Ashley looked down. She was so weak. Lexi's voice alone was enough to have her whole body flushed with arousal, and what Lexi had done to the pendant had left her feeling obedient and compliant. "Yes."

"Good girl." As much as she tried to stop herself, Ashley couldn't help squirming in her seat at the praise. Once she had managed to recover some composure, she shot another glare at the mirror, at the pendant around Lexi's neck.

It was just a normal pendant - a large, pink, crystalline heart on a silver chain. There was no reason it should have any power over her. Ashley had tried to tell herself that so many times, but somehow the pendant never became any less effective. It was a better method of control than a leash or a set of shackles could ever be. The night before sending them the hotel, Winter had hypnotized Ashley very, very deeply. In that incredibly deep trance, she'd made Ashley experience something unbelievable: her soul (something Ashley had never even believed in) being drawn out of her body and imprisoned in the pink crystal that Lexi now wore. That was the biggest reason she couldn't resist, or run away. She felt drawn to Lexi like a moth to a flame, and she felt a deep craving to stay by her side. Moreover, the slightest touch against the pendant felt like it was going right through her, or happening all over her body at once. Caressing it, as Lexi had just done, made her whole body tingle and resound with gentle pleasure, making her go limp and massaging away any defiant or unpleasant thoughts. And Ashley knew from experience that Lexi could do much, much more with it than that.

“Why are you still, like, pretending to fight?” Lexi sounded genuinely curious for once, rather than teasing. Still, she started twirling a few fingers through the freshly-bleached locks of Ashley’s hair. It felt so good it started to make Ashley feel light-headed. “You know it’s totally pointless, right?”

“I guess,” Ashley admitted quietly.

“Then why, Ashley?”

Ashley twitched slightly at being called that name. “That’s not my name! My name’s Ash... Ash... Ashley.” She sighed.

“Because...” Ashley searched herself for the answer. It was hard, with her mind so foggy. “I’ve, like... I’ve got to.”

“No you don’t, silly.” Lexi giggled. “What do you mean?”

Ashley went quiet. She couldn’t explain it.

“You know it feels good,” Lexi continued. She was dragging her fingertips across her chest, moving them perilously close to the pendant, each sweeping, circular gesture its own little tease. Even though she didn’t actually touch it, Ashley was left shivering. “What we do. You can’t, like, resist it. You never could, honestly. And now? You’re totally helpless.” The muscular bimbo gave another little giggle. “Y’know... it’s soooo much better if you just embrace it.”

Ashley felt tempted. She couldn’t deny that. But she couldn’t give in to the temptation either - not completely. There was something inside her stopping her, even if she couldn’t fight back in any way that really mattered. “I can’t.”

“Why not?” Lexi demanded, making a petulant face. When Ashley didn’t answer, she grabbed hold of her pendant. Her firm grip on the heart-shaped crystal felt like a chain around Ashley’s spirit, and she inhaled sharply as she felt her mind and body succumb to the potent post-hypnotic suggestion. “Tell me, bimbo.”

“Because it’s not real.” The words that she’d been struggling to grasp burst forth from Ashley’s lips without hesitation, once Lexi issued the command.

Lexi looked at her quizzically for a moment, and then broke out into irrepressible giggling. “What do you mean it isn’t real, silly? You’re so dumb.”

Ashley blushed and looked down again. Being called ‘dumb’ turned her on now.

“I mean, like, doesn’t this feel real?” Before Ashley could explain herself, Lexi started stroking the pendant between her fingers. It was more than a gentle caress this time, and the effect it had on Ashley was devastating. She could feel Lexi’s fingers running up and down all over her body, through her clothes and directly on her tender, hypersensitive skin. It felt so real, or perhaps even stronger than if it were real. It had her instantly panting and moaning, and growing wet between her legs. No matter how many times she experienced it, she couldn’t believe how weak she was to the pendant’s power.

“Y-yes,” she moaned, compelled to answer Lexi’s question.

“Yeah, of course! Because it is real, dummy.” Lexi kept toying with the pendant, skillfully manipulating it with her manicured fingertips. The more she stroked it, the more Ashley began to feel the phantasmal touches in more intimate places on her body, climbing up her inner thigh and towards her pussy. “You wanna hear something super cool that Winter told me?”

Ashley didn't reply, but Lexi seemed to take her aroused moaning as an answer.

"Even if something just happens psy... psych... in your head, it's, like, totally just as real as anything else." Lexi giggled happily, seemingly oblivious to her own difficulty with using long words. "Isn't that, like, amazing? Winter's sooooo smart."

Through all her squirming and needy whining, Ashley was still hanging on Lexi's every word. She couldn't help it. The pendant compelled her to listen.

"So," Lexi finished, "it doesn't matter if all that pleasure is just inside your silly lil' bimbo brain! It's still totally real. Cause, like, what does it matter?" Lexi giggled. "Fake pleasure feels just as good as real pleasure, y'know?"

Ashley's mind, already foggy and brainwashed, was now completely clouded over with pleasure. She was following Lexi's words, but she could barely think about anything besides the illusory hands that were torturing her body with pleasure. She could feel fingers teasing at the edge of her slit, threatening to finger-fuck her to a screaming orgasm. She was in no fit state to identify flaws in Lexi's argument.

Abruptly, Lexi stopped touching the pendant. The phantom sensations faded, but Ashley was still left flushed and breathless, and struggling to regain her senses and her composure. "So why don't you just give in, like me?" Lexi asked her.

Ashley looked carefully at the muscular bimbo. She could tell the question was genuinely troubling her, as brainwashed as she was. Ashley took a few long moments to compose her answer. This time, Lexi didn't try to rush her. "It's... not just the pleasure," she said slowly. "I don't care if the pleasure is real or not. It's, like, everything. It's... us."

Lexi's eyes went wide, and her lips parted in an 'O'-shape. "Us?" she repeated dumbly.

"Yeah." Ashley found herself blushing even harder than when Lexi had been using the pendant to toy with her. Somehow, out of everything that was humiliating and degrading about her new situation as a brainwashed, bimbofied plaything, confessing her true feelings was still the most embarrassing thing of all. "It's... um... well, I sorta got mixed up in all this because of, well, you. Because of... my feelings for you. And now we, um, do s-stuff together, but I don't know... what it means anymore..." Her voice trailed off.

"Like... wow." Lexi blinked. Then, after a long pause: "Hey, come with me."

She grabbed Ashley by the hand and started tugging at her. Unresisting, Ashley allowed Lexi to pull her to her feet and lead over, out of their hotel suite's bathroom, and into the bedroom. Lexi sat down on the big double bed they'd been sharing, and gestured for Ashley to do the same. Ashley perched next to her, feeling deeply anxious.

"You really, like, felt that way about me?" Lexi giggled, but now the sound came across as nervous.

Ashley nodded. "You didn't realize?"

"I guess not," Lexi admitted. "I mean... I knew, like something. Cause of, like, at the mall? That first time? But I didn't know it was, y'know... like that."

"Yeah." Ashley cast her eyes down. She was blushing like a schoolgirl.

"But... I don't..." Lexi's brow was furrowed. "What do you mean you don't know if it's real or not?"

"Well, like, Winter's just been in my head so much," Ashley explained. The thought of her own brainwashing inevitably made her grow aroused, but she was so nervous she was able to ignore the heat growing in her body. "I don't even know what parts of me are still... me. And then there's you. The first time I'd ever met you, she'd already been messing with you. Maybe... maybe I've never even met the real you. Maybe all this stuff we're doing is just one of Winter's games." She'd struggled to articulate them earlier, but now she was finally giving voice to her worries and insecurities, they came tumbling out of her with ease.

Lexi blinked rapidly, looking taken off-guard by the deluge of uncertainty Ashley had just thrown at her.

"So, what do you think?" Ashley finished lamely. She almost laughed as she realized the foolishness of trying to have a philosophical conversation with a brainwashed bimbo.

"Umm..." Lexi began slowly. "I, like, don't think Winter did anything like that? I mean, like, that first time we met, it was totally just random chance, y'know? So, like, I don't really see how anything like that could have happened."

Ashley shook her head. She'd already thought about that. "Yeah, but the first time, you weren't even into me. When I tried to talk to you, you just ran off. Never even called me back. We didn't, uh, hook up or anything until the second time, and at that point Winter had already really done a number on you." In Ashley's mind, that practically proved that anything between them was fake.

But to her surprise, Lexi then shook her head. "No, that's wrong. I was, like, seriously into you the first time we met. I was just, like, way too shy." Lexi giggled. The notion of her being shy seemed absurd, now. Ashley couldn't help but find the transformation arousing. "I really was flirting with you. I thought it was totally cute, the way you were checking me out. I just got too scared to do anything!"

Ashley blinked. Somehow, she'd never considered that possibility. After Lexi had rebuffed her at the mall, Ashley had figured the nerdy girl was uninterested. Her attempts to run into her again later had been more born out of desperation than hope, she had to admit. But if Lexi really had been into her all along... "No," Ashley found herself saying nonetheless, unwilling to accept such an easy answer. "You can't know that, not for sure. Not after everything that's happened."

"But I really don't think Winter did anything like that!" Lexi's voice had a faint, pleading note to it. "I mean, she did, y'know, all this kind of stuff." She gestured at herself. "But she does that stuff cause it's fun! Messing with our feelings like that seems kinda out of, like, character."

"Maybe," Ashley allowed. She was still unconvinced.

"Anyway," Lexi continued eagerly, "I don't remember her messing with me that way. And she lets me remember, like, everything now! So, I'd know."

"But you don't know that!" Ashley exclaimed. She couldn't understand why the doubts plaguing her weren't also bothering Lexi - at least, if she was still capable of doubting anything. "She's in our heads, Lexi. She can, like, make us think and feel anything she wants! We have no idea what's true or not! We can't be sure of anything."

"Who cares about being sure?" Lexi snapped. "God, you're, like, even dumber than me."

Ashley was utterly taken aback by her outburst. "What?"

"Like, seriously, who cares about stuff being real?" Lexi ranted. "It doesn't even matter, silly. It's just like the pleasure thing."

“What?” Ashley repeated dumbly. She didn’t understand.

“Like, you’re you, right? And I’m me, right? So, like, what else even matters?” Lexi made a wild, exasperated gesture. “What are you gonna do? Live your whole dumb life, like, second-guessing everything? That doesn’t make any sense!”

It took Ashley’s addled brain a moment to translate what Lexi was saying into something more intelligible. “You’re... saying it doesn’t matter? That we can’t change anything anyway, so we should just... live with it?”

“Well, duh!” Lexi exclaimed. “Silly bimbo! You can’t just, like, bother yourself with stuff like that all the time. Like... maybe if I’d come to that mall ten minutes later, or whatever, we’d never have even met. But we did. So it happened. Who cares about whatever else?”

Ashley was left staring, open-mouthed, as Lexi’s new perspective dawned on her.

“Y’know,” Lexi continued, “if Winter hadn’t hypnotized me I, like, never would have even been at that mall. I totally never ever would have been able to talk to a cutie like you. I had, like, no confidence. So, like or not, Winter is the only reason we’re together.”

At first, Ashley resented that thought. Even if she couldn’t help but enjoy it, she wasn’t about to forgive what Winter had done to her. But the more she thought about it, the more what Lexi was saying started to make sense. Was there really any point being so resentful? It was like being angry at a natural disaster. It was in the past now, and there was no way to fix it or undo it. Why shouldn’t she try and focus on the positives, like the fact she was with Lexi? It was the only way she was going to be happy. Like it or not, Lexi was a bimbo, and so was she - or at least, she soon would be. It didn’t matter if accepting that was the right choice or not. It was the only choice. If she kept holding out, she was just going to make herself miserable until eventually Winter decided to break her completely. What was the point of that? She looked at Lexi, and thought about her own freshly-bleached hair. Maybe this wasn’t the kind of happiness she’d ever envisaged for herself, but maybe she could still be happy.

“You... really meant that?” Ashley asked, now sounding hopeful. “I mean, about finding me cute and stuff the first time we met?”

“Totally!” Lexi answered, with complete confidence. “I was, like, super gay for you. Although now that you’re like me, you’re, like, even cuter!”

Ashley blushed fiercely, and Lexi giggled. After her giggles subsided, Ashley turned to her. “OK. I... I believe you.”

“Yay!” Lexi exclaimed

“And I had feelings for you then, too,” Ashley continued. “And now we’re here, together. So... that’s good.”

“Mhm!” Lexi nodded exuberantly.

Ashley couldn’t describe what she was feeling. All of a sudden, Winter didn’t matter so much. Nothing outside of that hotel room mattered. She swallowed awkwardly, plucked up her courage, and asked: “Do... you wanna kiss me?”

“Of course I do!” Lexi replied instantly, and before Ashley could say anything more, the muscular bimbo wrapped her powerful arms around her and drew her into a tight embrace. They pressed their faces against one another, kissing passionately. They’d kissed before, of course, but not like this - not since before

they'd lost to Winter. The kiss was romantic, loving and caring. Most importantly to Ashley, it felt real, like they were really girlfriends. After what felt like a long time, they pulled apart. Ashley blushed, and both she and Lexi giggled. Then, Lexi gestured suggestively towards the rest of the bed they were perched on the edge of.

"You wanna..."

Ashley nodded, blushing a still deeper shade of red. She didn't know why; she was far from inexperienced, and this was far from the first time she'd had sex with Lexi. Still, it was different. She felt shy and hesitant. Fortunately, Lexi was happy to take the lead. Ashley couldn't help but feel submissive, since Lexi was carrying her pendant. Lexi crawled up onto the bed, shedding her bathrobe as she did so. She was totally naked underneath. Ashley found herself practically drooling as she watched her girlfriend move. Thanks to Winter's training, Lexi's body was pure perfection. Every inch of her was covered with toned muscle, but her lithe form still retained plenty of feminine curves. Her tits were modestly sized, but were perfectly shapely and perky. Her ass was simply incredible. A punishing routine of squats and other exercises and made her ass so huge and round Ashley was practically drooling just looking at her crawl along the bed. After some of what Winter had done to her with hypnosis, her lust for Lexi was practically uncontrollable.

Lexi clearly wanted more than to put on a show, however. She reached back to take Ashley's hand, and gently led her up onto the bed too. Without needing to be told, Ashley discarded her own bathrobe, leaving her just as naked as Lexi. Her body wasn't as impressive, in her opinion, but Lexi seemed to appreciate it, and that was good enough for her. With both of them on the bed, Lexi turned so that she was lying on her back and then drew Ashley up onto her, so that they were resting their bodies on each other. They kissed again, a kiss that was just as passionate and loving, but needier and more desperate. As they kissed, they pressed their bodies together, eager to share their warmth and to feel close. Ashley quickly found herself writhing and squirming, and moaning slightly into her girlfriend's mouth. Even though neither one of them was touching the pendant, Ashley's body had been made sensitive and just the feeling of Lexi's skin against hers was enough to send her arousal into overdrive. Within moments, the only thought in her mind was need. She needed more. She needed to be so close to Lexi. She needed them to explore each other's bodies. She started using her tongue to explore Lexi's mouth, their kiss becoming increasingly lewd. As pleasure and arousal started to make them both light-headed, the two bimbos started giggling slightly, the sound muffled by their kiss.

"Use... your mouth," Lexi panted breathlessly, pulling away slightly. To further emphasize what she wanted, she used one of her hands to push down on Ashley's shoulder. Ashley was happy to oblige. She shifted down the bed until she was kneeling between Lexi's opened legs, her face mere inches from Lexi's dripping wet cunt.

"Like this?" she asked, giggling. She knew Lexi was desperate for her touch, and she decided to have a little fun pretending to be dumb. Not that it was much of a pretense, after her time in Winter's clutches.

Lexi, though, didn't bother to give her an answer. Instead, she wrapped her powerful legs around Ashley's head in a single, swift movement, giving the former punk no time to react. Ashley was no match for Lexi's strength, and quickly found her head held in a vice-like grip between her girlfriend's thighs - not that she wanted to escape. With her face forced into Lexi's pussy, Ashley quickly became totally intoxicated on her scent. Now, totally drunk with lust, she started eating out Lexi's cunt without any restraint. She'd been planning on taking it slow and teasing her girlfriend into a frenzy, but she didn't have the self-control to stop herself trying to bring Lexi to orgasm as quickly as she possibly could.

It wasn't long before Ashley could hear Lexi moaning from above her, and could feel her girlfriend turning and writhing on the bed. Ashley was pulled around helplessly, still held tight in Lexi's thighs. She could hardly breathe and was practically being smothered in Lexi's body, but she didn't care. Ashley was grinning. It felt good, to know she could make Lexi feel that good. It was all she wanted. Ashley was pretty confident in her oral skill, and happily, her ongoing bimbofication had done nothing to dull her skills in that department. She thrust her tongue as deep into Lexi's body as she could, and kept it moving constantly so that Lexi never got a moment's respite from the relentless pleasure. Eventually, Ashley had to use her hand to tap on Lexi's leg,

communicating to her that she needed to breathe. Lexi relaxed her thighs, allowing Ashley to pull back and take a huge breath, but once she had, Ashley returned to eating out her girlfriend with great enthusiasm. She slipped her hands up under Lexi's ass and used that grip to bury herself even tighter in Lexi's cunt, totally oblivious to the fact that her face was completely dripping with her girlfriend's juices.

The whole time, Ashley didn't give a single thought to her own pleasure. Making Lexi feel good was its own reward. But, all of a sudden, even though Lexi wasn't touching her, she started to feel a strange, familiar, pleasurable touch all over her whole body. Ashley inhaled sharply, confused. It took her a moment to realize that it must be the pendant. She looked up, and sure enough, Lexi was holding the pendant aloft by its chain with one hand, and was using the other to playfully caress it and toy with it. Each touch made Ashley convulse as pure pleasure made her body thrum and made her every muscle threaten to go limp. She couldn't help twitching and shivering, and her wild moans filled the room. She was so weak to the pendant. With Lexi wielding it as she was, Ashley felt like little more than a puppet dancing on the strings of a skillful puppeteer.

"I thought I said to, like, use your mouth," Lexi said, giggling.

Ashley realized that what Lexi had been doing with the pendant had distracted her from her task of pleasuring her girlfriend. But once she was reminded of it, obedience was almost automatic. The pendant made her so submissive that her body moved of its own accord, without thinking, to follow her girlfriend's command. Once more, Ashley buried her face in Lexi's pussy. Despite the overwhelming pleasure Lexi was inflicting on her, Ashley was able to keep licking and kissing her, her body instinctively responding to each one of Lexi's moans and movements. Ashley's head felt like it was full of air. Besides pleasure, submission and happiness, there was nothing left of her. No thoughts. No doubts. No anxieties. She was grinning, and even giggling occasionally, endorphins flooding her brain. There was nowhere she'd prefer to be than in between Lexi's thighs.

Her task got harder, though, when she started to feel a phantom mouth and tongue kissing and licking between her own thighs. Ashley looked up sharply, taken off-guard by the sudden, intensely pleasurable sensation. She saw Lexi looked down at her mischievously, holding the pendant suspended by its chain just in front of her mouth. As Ashley watched, Lexi planted a kiss on the crystalline pendant, and Ashley felt the very same kiss against her needy pussy.

"Keep licking," Lexi instructed mischievously.

Ashley was about to protest that it was unfair for Lexi to mess with her like that, but her protest was silenced when Lexi kissed the pendant again. The targeted pleasure against the most sensitive part of her body was completely overwhelming, and much more intense than anything Lexi had done to her before. Ashley found herself just moaning uselessly as the pendant's compulsion took effect and she was forced to start going down on Lexi again. As she did, Lexi kept kissing the pendant, and occasionally stroked it or ran it across her lips, or even licked it. Each touch had Ashley almost screaming, ecstasy wracking her body. It made her helpless. She could barely focus on pleasuring Lexi, and her technique turned wild and sloppy. She planted kisses all along her girlfriend's thigh and up onto her toned stomach, leaving them both sweaty and messy. Ashley was writhing beyond all control. She could feel an orgasm building inside her. She was so close, and she could tell from the way Lexi was moaning that she was close too.

"Fuck," Lexi moaned, confirming what Ashley already knew. "I'm... I'm close!"

Ashley was in heaven. The way Lexi was kissing the pendant was like the best oral sex of her life, and the submissive bliss of knowing she was making her girlfriend cum was sending her to another level of ecstasy. She was well past the point of being able to speak, but she met each one of Lexi's moans with a loud, enthusiastic moan of her own, and moaning together like that, they came. Ashley could feel Lexi's body throbbing and thrumming beneath her, and the muscular bimbo went wild as pleasure took her, frantically groping and grabbing at the bedsheets around her in a desperate bid to steady herself. Ashley's orgasm was more controlled, but no less mind-blowing. She was screaming and seeing stars, but she still kept licking her

girlfriend's pussy, partly out of compulsion and partly out of a simple need to bring more pleasure to Lexi. Her body filled with so much heat she felt like she was going to explode, and the release of orgasm did nothing but make her pant and heave all the more, taking her to new heights of intensity.

When finally the orgasm subsided, Ashley found herself in Lexi's arms. She wasn't sure how she'd made it there, but she didn't question it. Lexi was holding her in a tight, tender embrace, and both of them were still flush with a post-orgasmic glow. Ashley looked at her girlfriend. Yes, this was happiness. She giggled, and Lexi looked at her.

"I love you," Ashley said to her bimbo girlfriend.

"I love you too."