

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



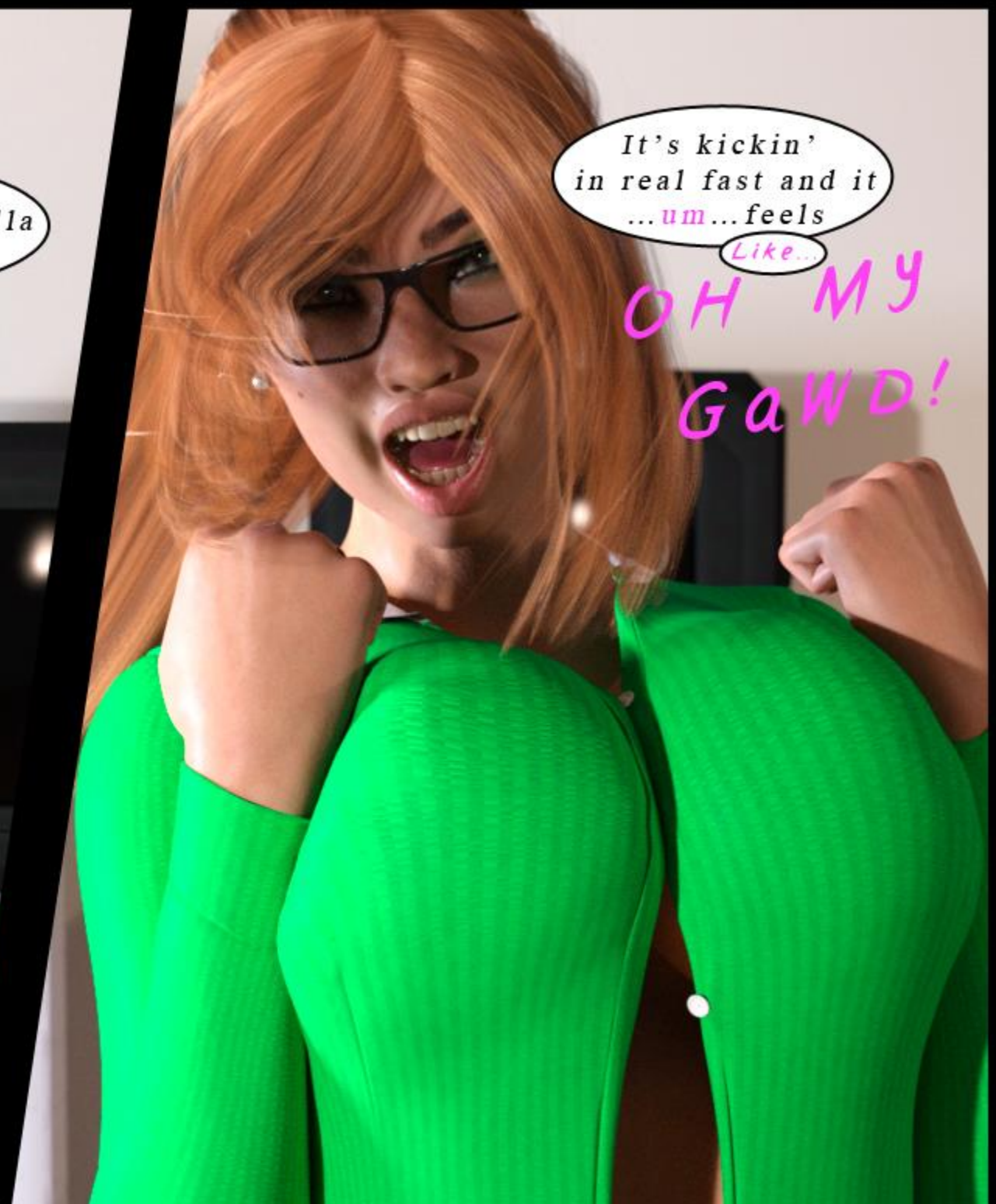
The effects of a pill wear off after 8 hours then in a few minutes your body completely returns to normal.

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!

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Wow.
I, *like*, really trailed
off in the middle of the
, *um...* the line!
giggle

Stereo-um, what?
Well, I'm *like*, not your
typical, um...bimbo. I use this to
like...to feel happy and
relaxed and stuff!
teehee

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

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Saturday evening...or more like Sunday morning, in the living room of the campus business Fraternity, where Paris and Louisa live and study...

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zzzZZZ

klick

Oh, Brad... we like, totally have to be quiet, my roomie like, totally fell asleep again while studying, while we were... *giggle*

Wait...Louisa the loser? She is your roommate? That girl is so annoying, always ruining the curve. We laugh at her all the time hehe

What did you say your name was? I didn't remember that Louisa had such a smokin' hot roommate...

Do you like, really want to talk about my name, Brad? *giggle* I think that, um, you should be interested in other...

fondle

...thingies like, right now? Maybe my big big boobies? *giggle* Oh...I totes enjoy them...

klick

slam

zzzZZZ

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Sunday morning...

mhh...
I love my black coffee.
The best thing about every
morning, right before
work.

Morning Lou,
had a great
evening?

Mine was
very intense and
extremely...relaxing. Maybe
you'd like to try some tonight
before we head to the
exam tomorrow?

Mornin'

Hm, I don't
know, Paris...seeing you
like that...

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What do you mean Lou? I don't look any different.

True.
There is no **VISIBLE** difference...except the white stuff around your mouth Paris. Some...cream maybe?

Oh...yesh... yes you are right my dear. Some tooth... cream I haven't washed off...

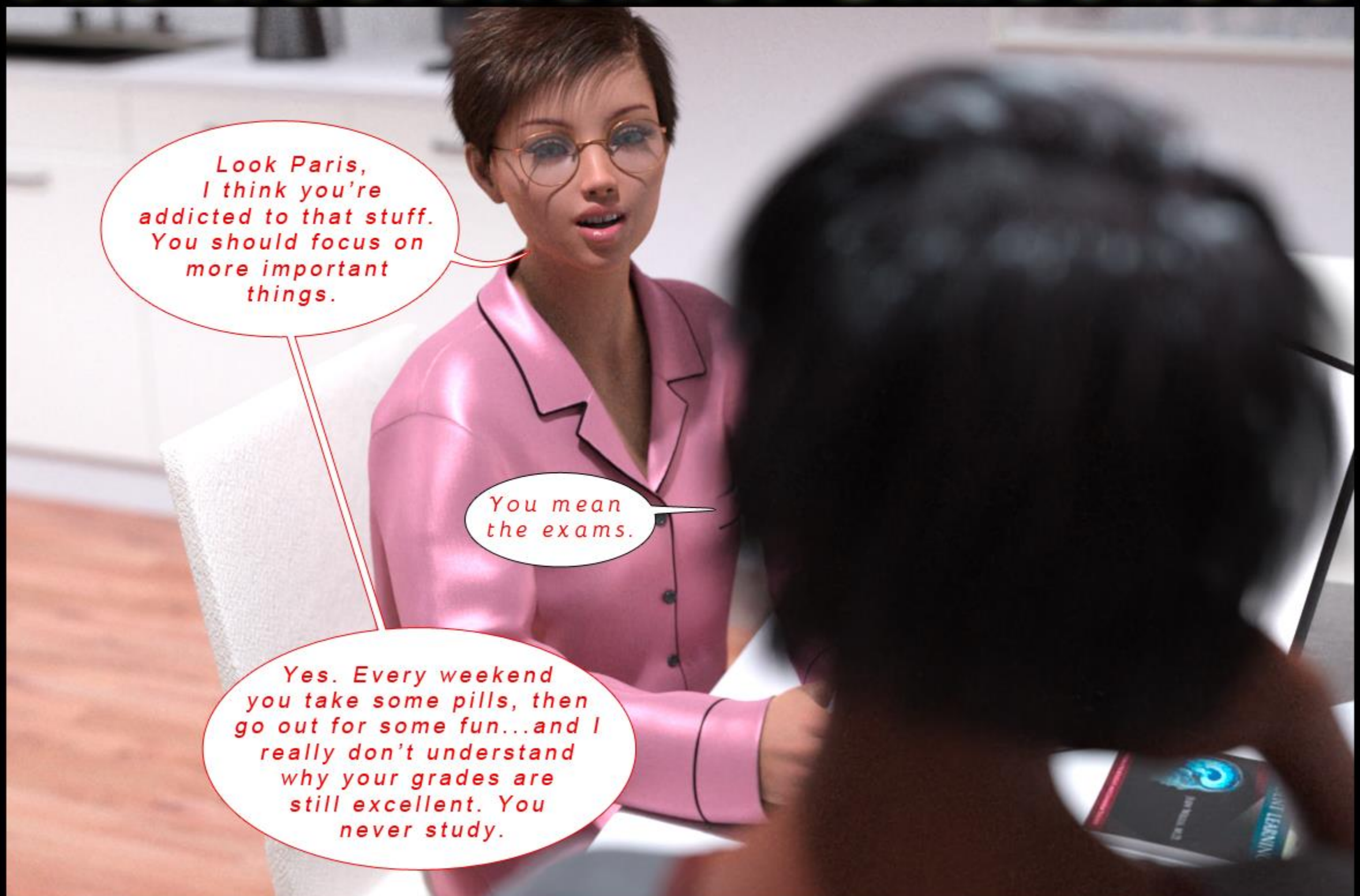
hehe...yea sure...Tooth***paste***. I bet it tastes a little salty...am I right?

You're funny. No, mint. I swear. So, why not give it a try Lou?

Just for today? A few hours of pure relaxation and a low stress level tomorrow, c'mon.

Hm, I don't know, Paris...I still have a lot to review. I want to earn another good grade tomorrow.

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Look Paris,
I think you're
addicted to that stuff.
You should focus on
more important
things.

You mean
the exams.

Yes. Every weekend
you take some pills, then
go out for some fun...and I
really don't understand
why your grades are
still excellent. You
never study.



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

You can call it
addiction, but it isn't.
You on the other hand...You are
so manically fixated on always being
the best in class that you don't
even notice that almost everyone
is laughing at you.

Oh I know that,
Paris. I also know that
you not only flirt with that
Himbo Brad, but also I bet that the
toothpaste is his sperm
from last night.

In case
you were wondering, I've
noticed you both...Brad calls me
Louisa the Loser, right? You know
what? I don't care. Take your
stuff and let me read
my books.

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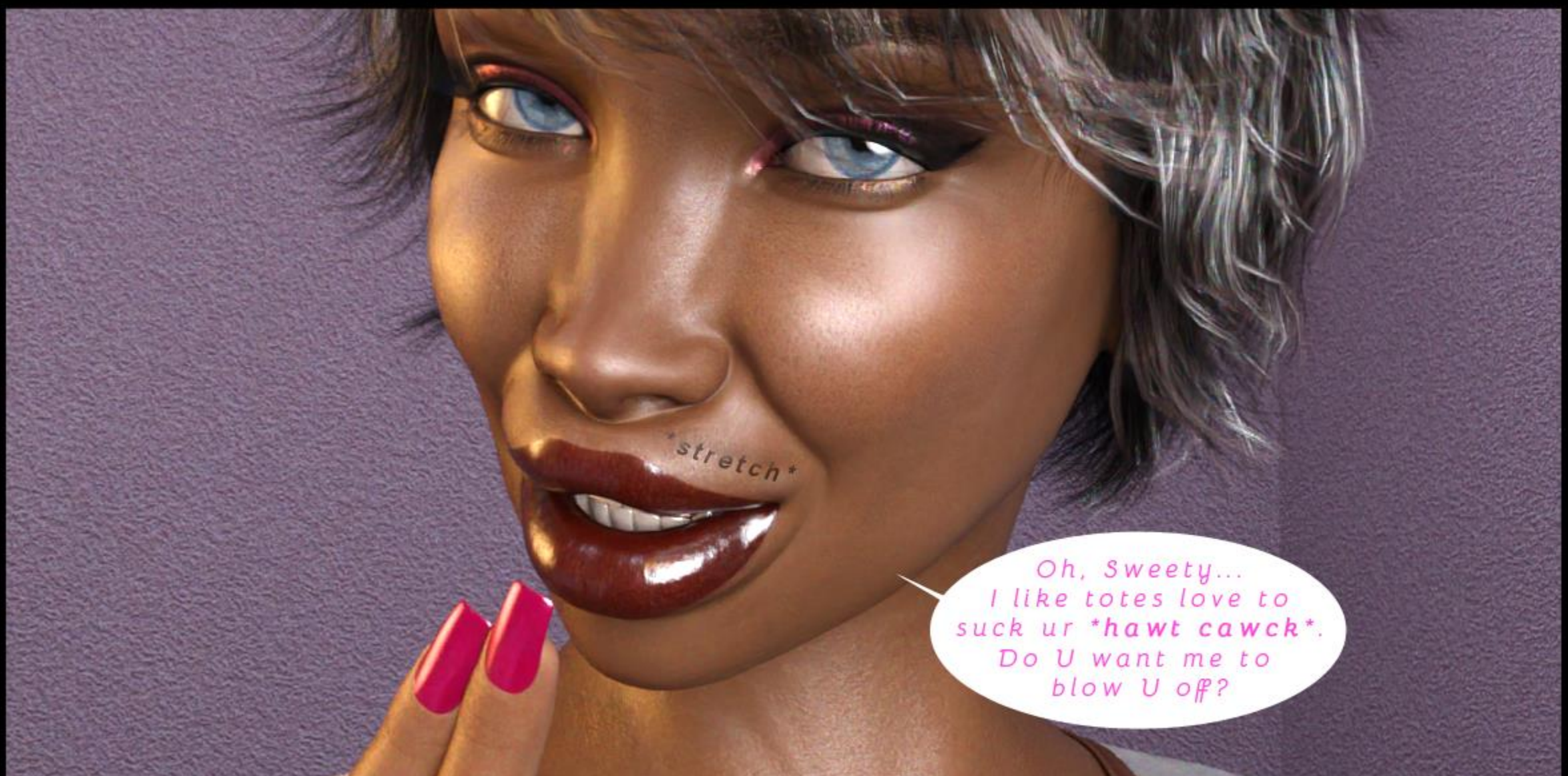
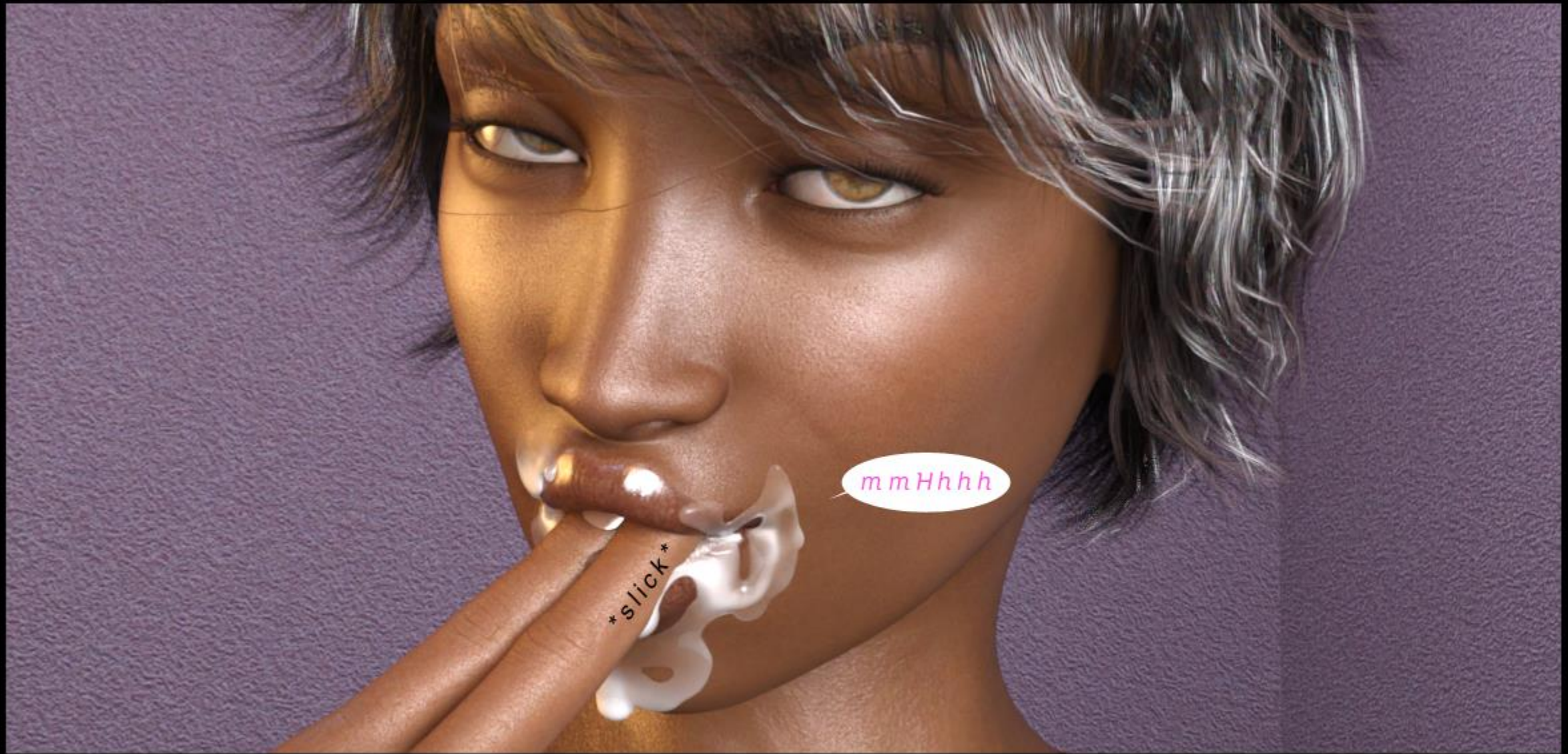
If you will
like excuse me, *giggle*
the changes kick in really
fast and are extremely
...um...personal...

See you
like totally later
LuLu. teehee

Oh Paris,
I see it now...you'll end
up as a cheap Bimbo slut...
doing WebCam Videos on
filthy web pages...but go
have fun.

How kewl!
I, like, totes can't wait.
Byeeee! *giggle*

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



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Damn, Girl!

YOU like
totes rock again,
Baaaby!

Bwut...
now I like totally
need sumethin to wear...
giggle kaaay...for
not a long time.

Duhh,
bwut...what...
uhhh...Head like
so foggy...
teehee

teehee...
I like totally
luv dat cloudy
thinky in ma
head.

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Ohhh I luv
it to beeee dat hawt!
And horny...and like totally
hawt....ummm...didn't I
said dat already?

Giggle

Giggle

Like noooo matter,
let's go, da day an some
hawt fun awaits!

Giggle

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

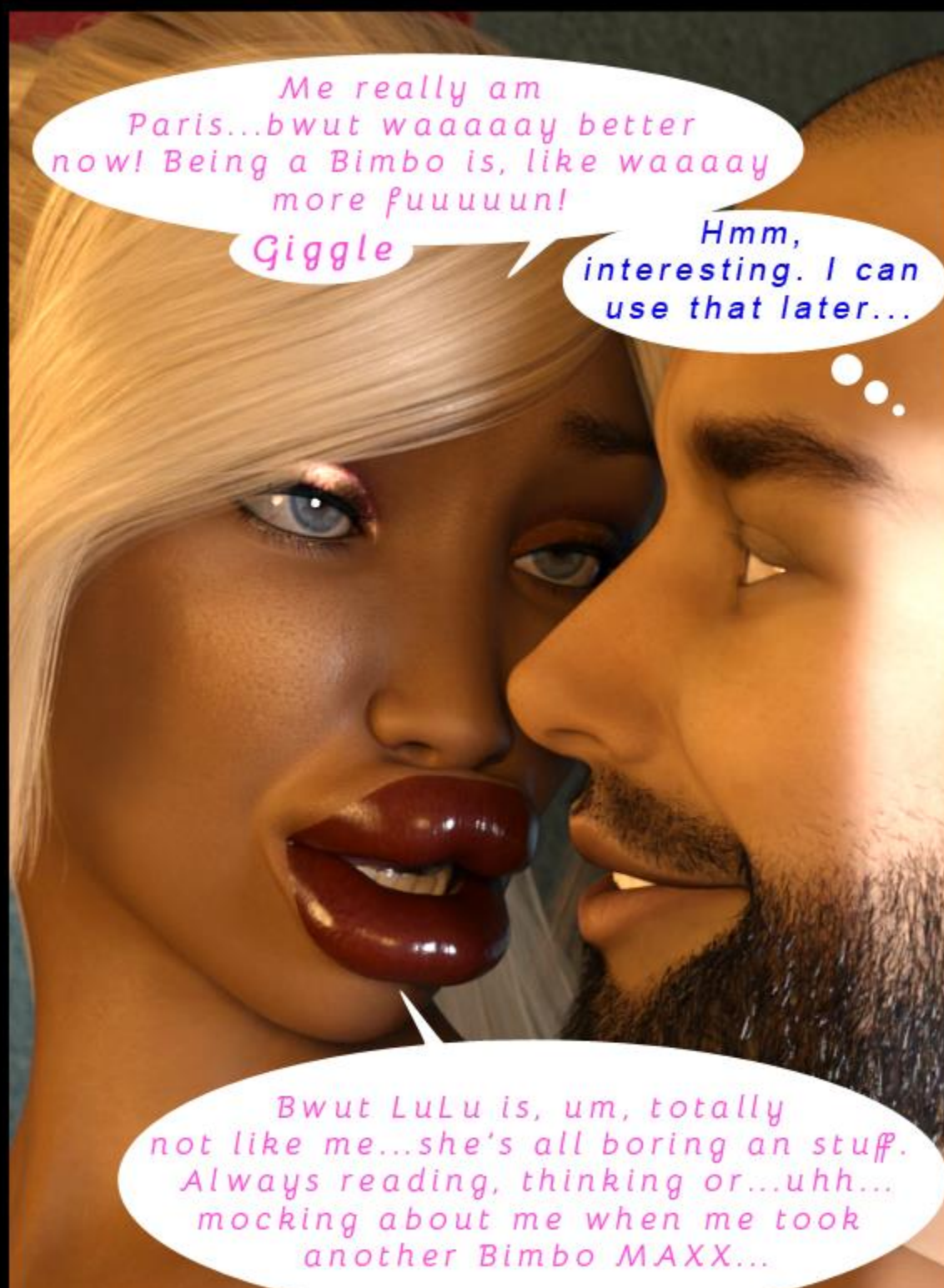
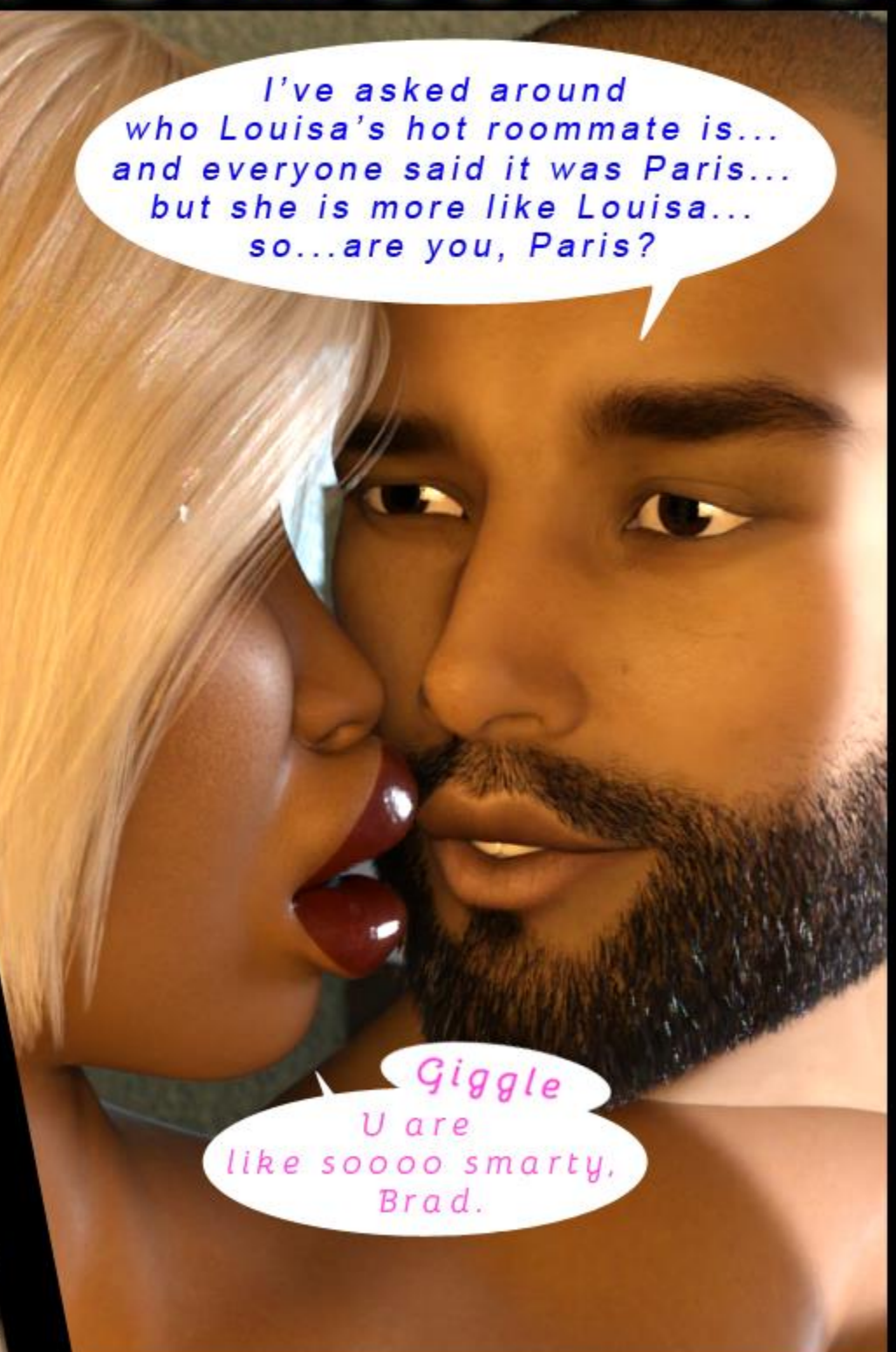
Giggle

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

What eva, sweetie.
Byeeee!

Giggle

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A few hours later a completely satisfied Paris returns to her Room, where the effect of the pills run out and her body and mind revert to normal...but Brad has other plans with his new knowledge...

Yo, nerdy
Nelson...what's
up?

How often
do I need to ask you <snort>
please don't call me nerdy...
what do you want?

Yea, yea,
whatever Nelson. Listen, change
tomorrow's exam grades so Louisa the loser
fails with an, umm, a B--!

sigh
Again? Now Louisa's
grade? THAT is technically
not possible, a B-- grade doesn't exist,
but an A- would be logical...

Whatever, nerd.
Just not an A! Do that
and I will think about inviting
you to the upcoming frat
party...Deal?

WHAT?
Really!? Alright...
A- for Louisa this time.
The usual B+
for you?

Duh!
See you tomorrow,
nerdy Nelson...

click
I told
you....

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Monday morning...

Morning, Louisa.
And? Are you ready?
What do you think? - Will
the exam be hard?

Morning <yawn>
Not very hard to be sure.
I understood every chapter...how about you?
What did you think?

I mean you
used those Bimbo Pills
quite often these past few weeks...
Are you sure you're
ready too?

Naaah, I'm
not worried. Those little
helpers are there to keep my inner
balance and they are doing a great
job. I think the next A I get
will be on this exam.

Of course. This will
be the last exam for the semester.
Every grade I earned was an A... this one
will be an A too...and with it my
final grade!

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A few hours and one Exam later...

hehe

Wow,
you finished
really fast. What did
you think?

Oh...as expected.
This exam was nothing and
my next grade is a
perfect score.

But if you will
excuse me...there are some
interesting studies waiting
in the library...

See you later
Paris. Bye.

Alright.
See you later.
Bye

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And finally: Monday evening



There is nothing better to calm down than reading a book in the most noble language...Latin.

bzzzzt
bzzzzt
bzzzzt



Ahh...here comes my newest masterpiece... another final - the A Grade!

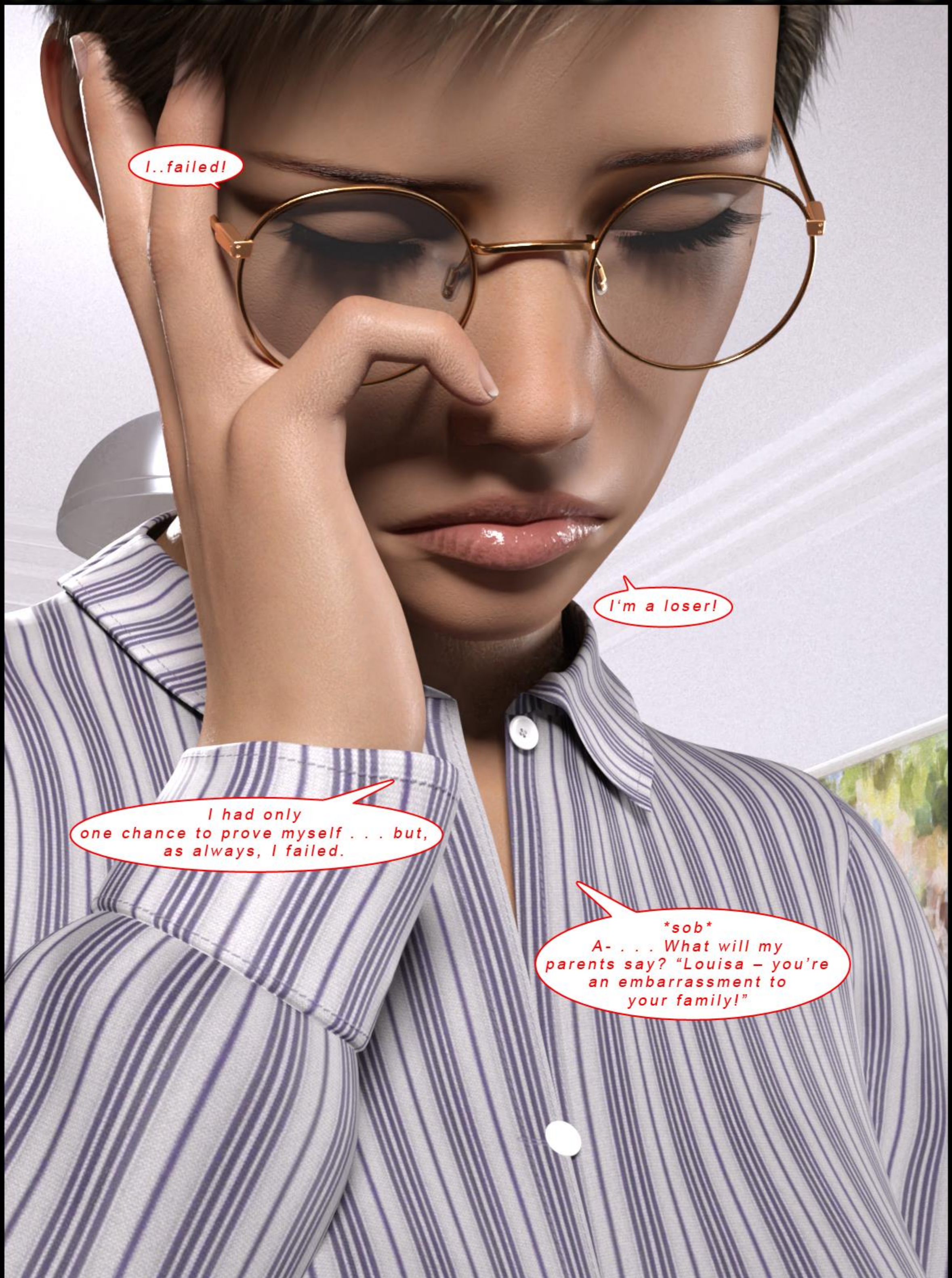


WHAT THE?!

A - ?!?

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

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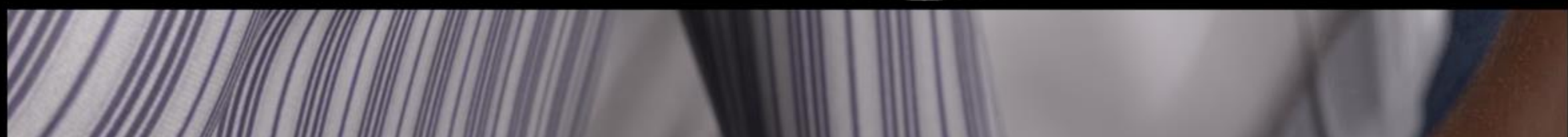
I..failed!

I'm a loser!

I had only
one chance to prove myself . . . but,
as always, I failed.

sob
A- . . . What will my
parents say? "Louisa - you're
an embarrassment to
your family!"

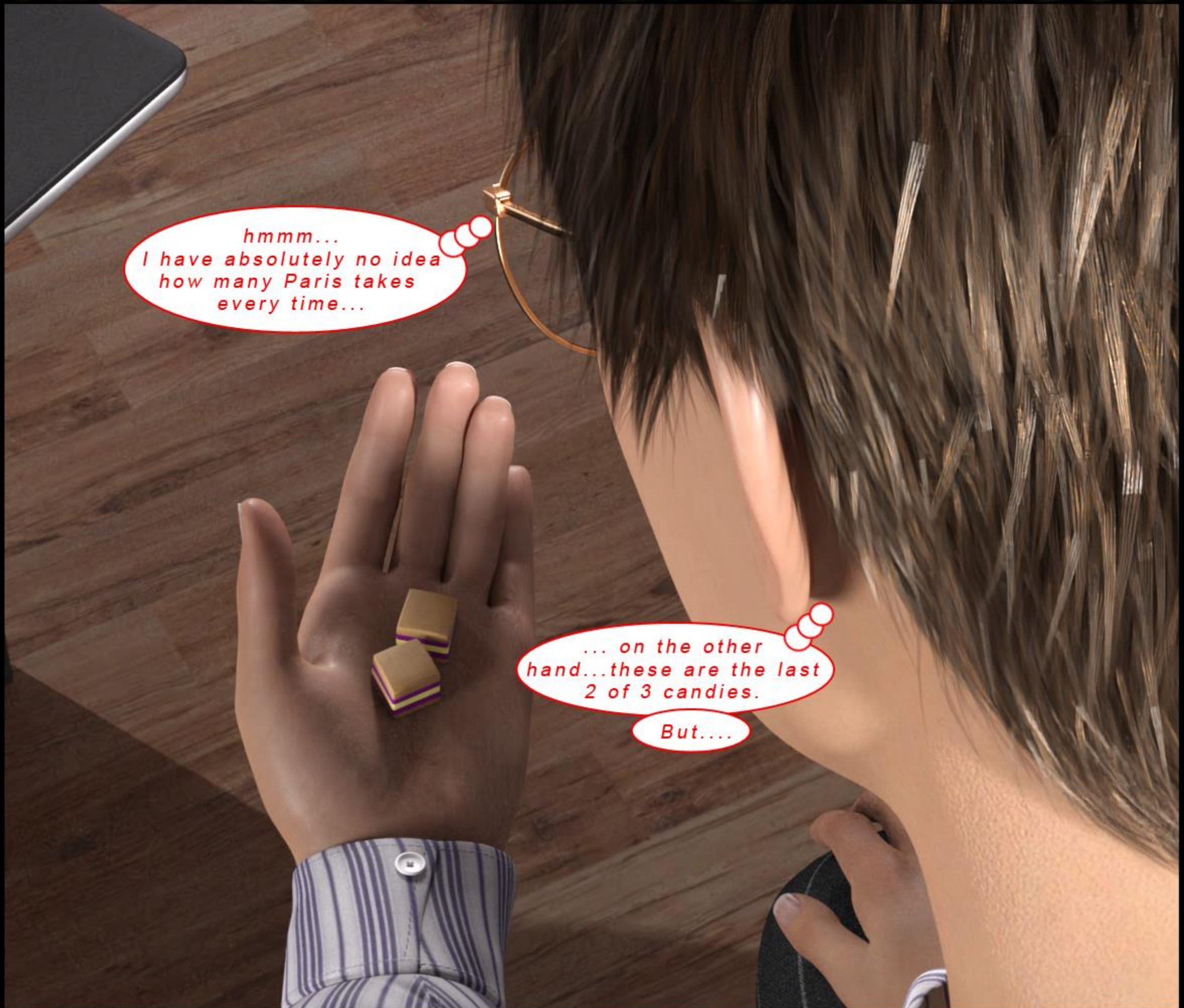
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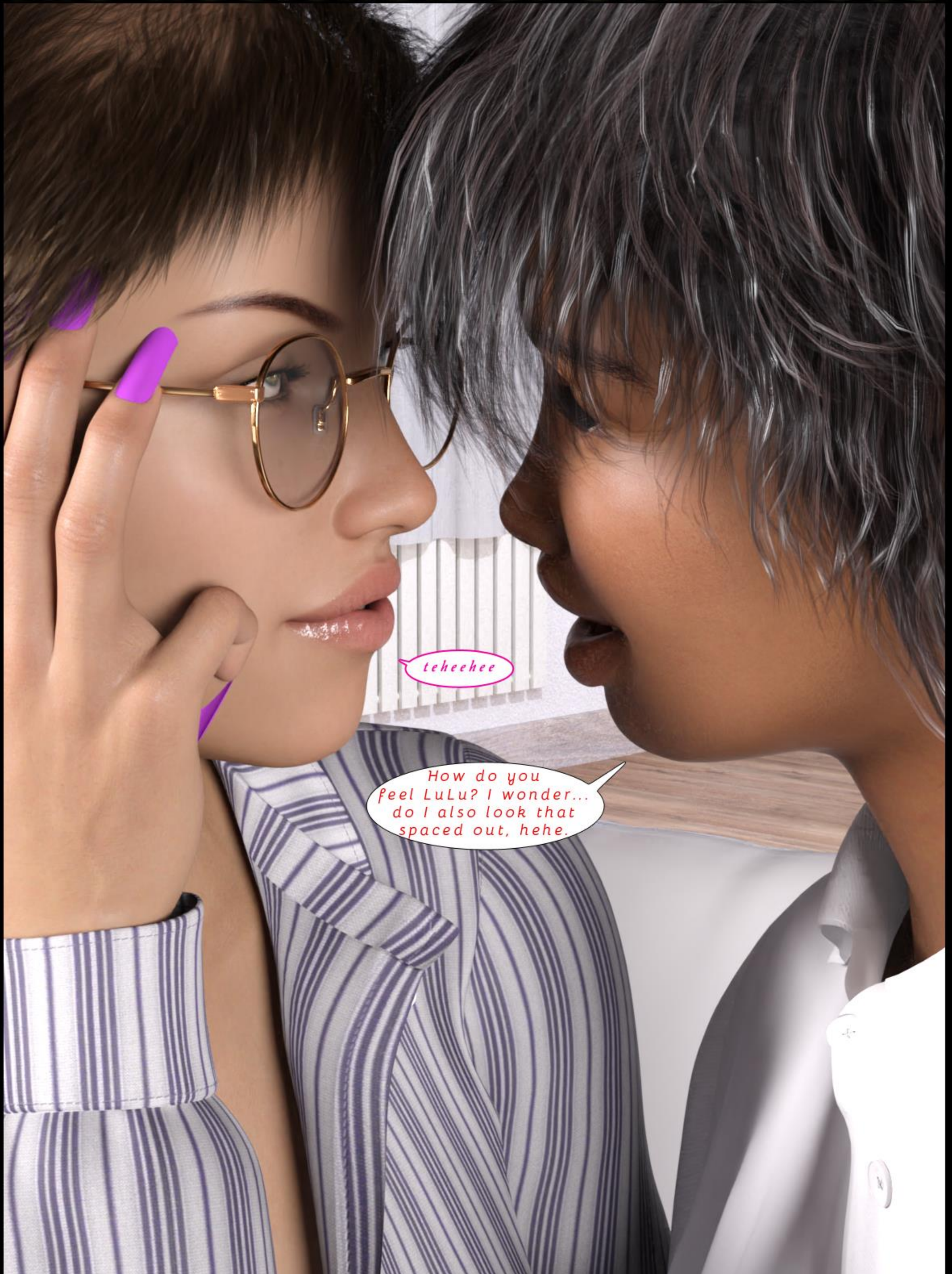
But the pills are already showing their effects.



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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

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



brighten

growth

...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.

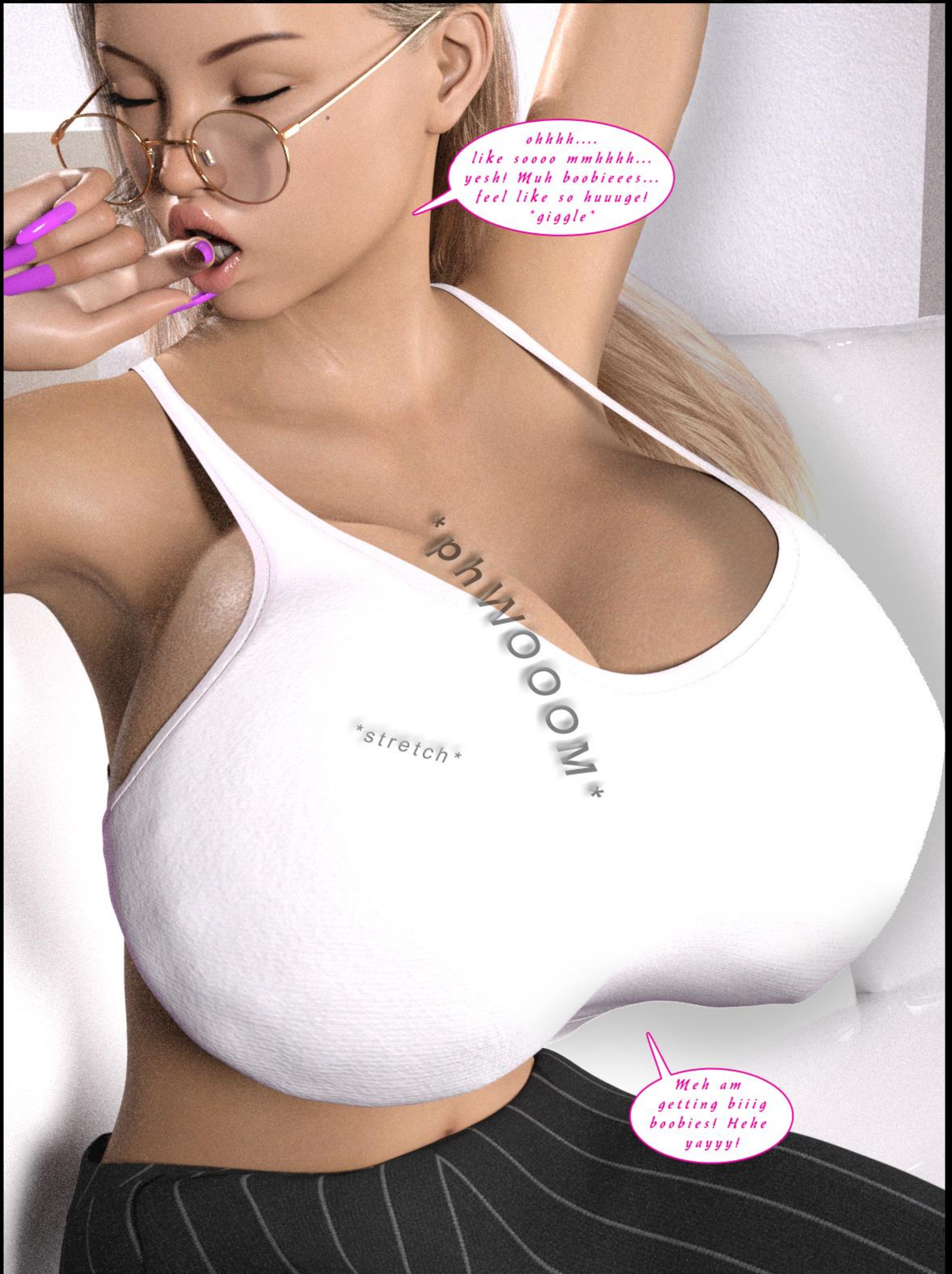
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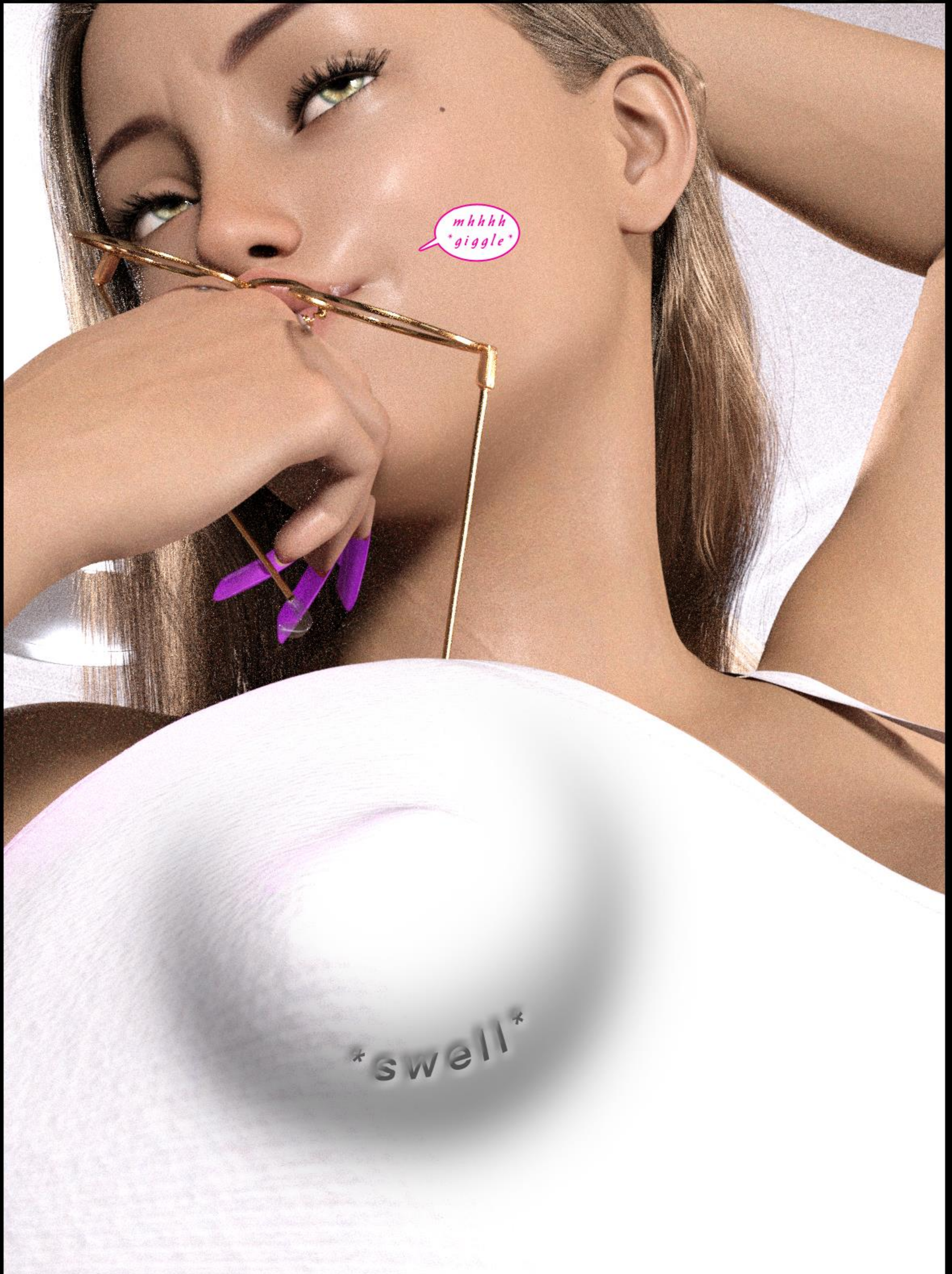
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ohhhh....
like soooo mmhhhh...
yesh! Muh boobieees...
feel like so huuugel!
giggle

Meh am
getting biiig
boobies! Hehe
yayyy!

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



Ahhh, fuck...
mmmmhh

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Lulu's eye lashes start growing longer and thicker, while the skin pigments around her eyes change to resemble heavy makeup. Her nose-tip points upward and its bridge shrinks while curving inwards...giving her a girlish looking snubby nose.



Lulu's formerly pedestrian lips plump up, getting rounder, softer. The swelling awakens something else in her – the need to use her new cock pillows, the craving to suck, slurp, and slobber on something hard. Her finger is not enough...

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And with hungry, pure lust-filled, but dull eyes, Lulu looks up at Paris.



Ohhh? U look
wike soooo hawt baaabe.
And, wike, what u have
in ur hand?

But Paris' Bimbofication is much faster...after the many times she has used BimboMaxx.

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Dis my
dear Lulu is Mistah
Big, cause he is wike soo...umm,
BIG...Bwut there is wike Noooo
Way U can stick him into
ur hawt thight pussy.
giggle

Ahhh c'moon.
Thas ain't, wike, fair!
Sure thang Mista
Big don't wanna
join?

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

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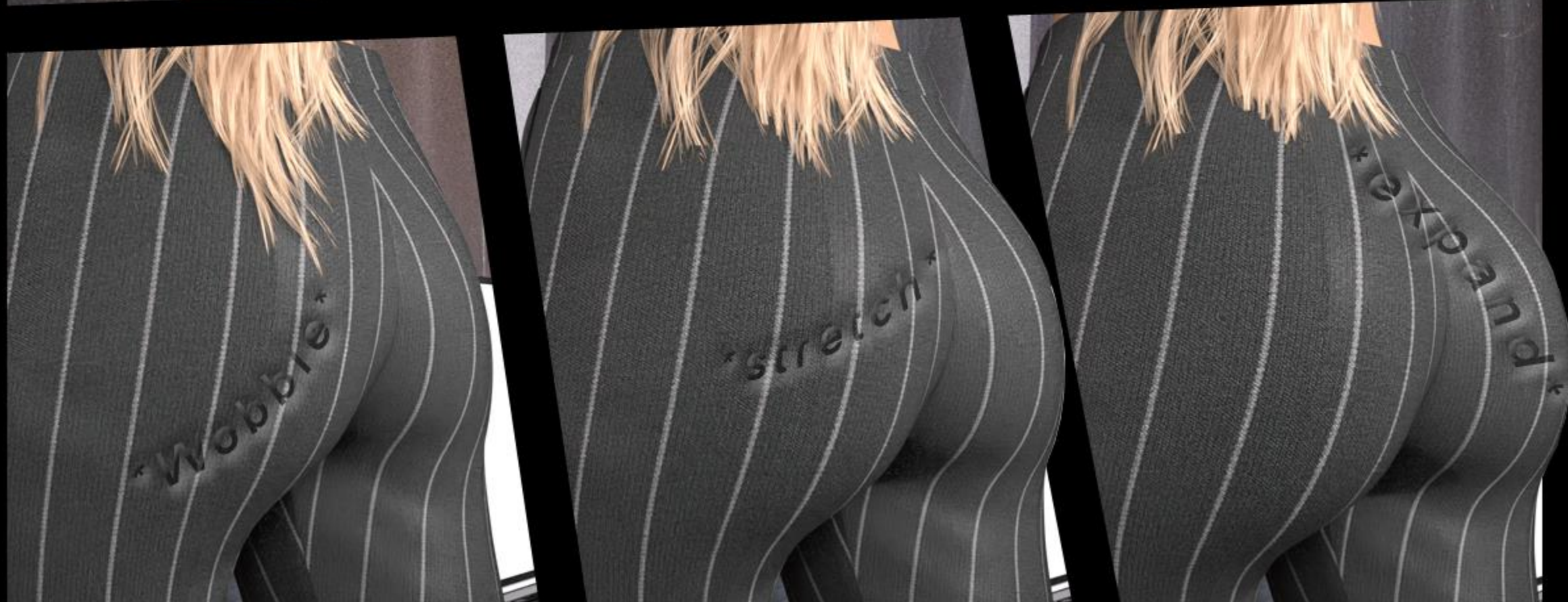


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Oh ho...u are
wayyy hawter as a Bimbo
Slut, Lulu...

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



wobble

stretch

expand

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

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

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Oh oh oh,
what's da word...
umm....

...de... um,
de... wike,
gone!

giggle
Gosh...dis stuff made
all my thinky thoughts wike,
alllll sloppy slopityy
heeheehee...

...bwut
ooohhhh mahhh goshhh
I feel soooo hawwt! An sexy!
Wike who needs
a bwain?

mmHHhhh
wike u are, wike, totesss
right Sistahhh. Who needs bwains
wit bodies wike dees?

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

Wike, why?

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

mOaH

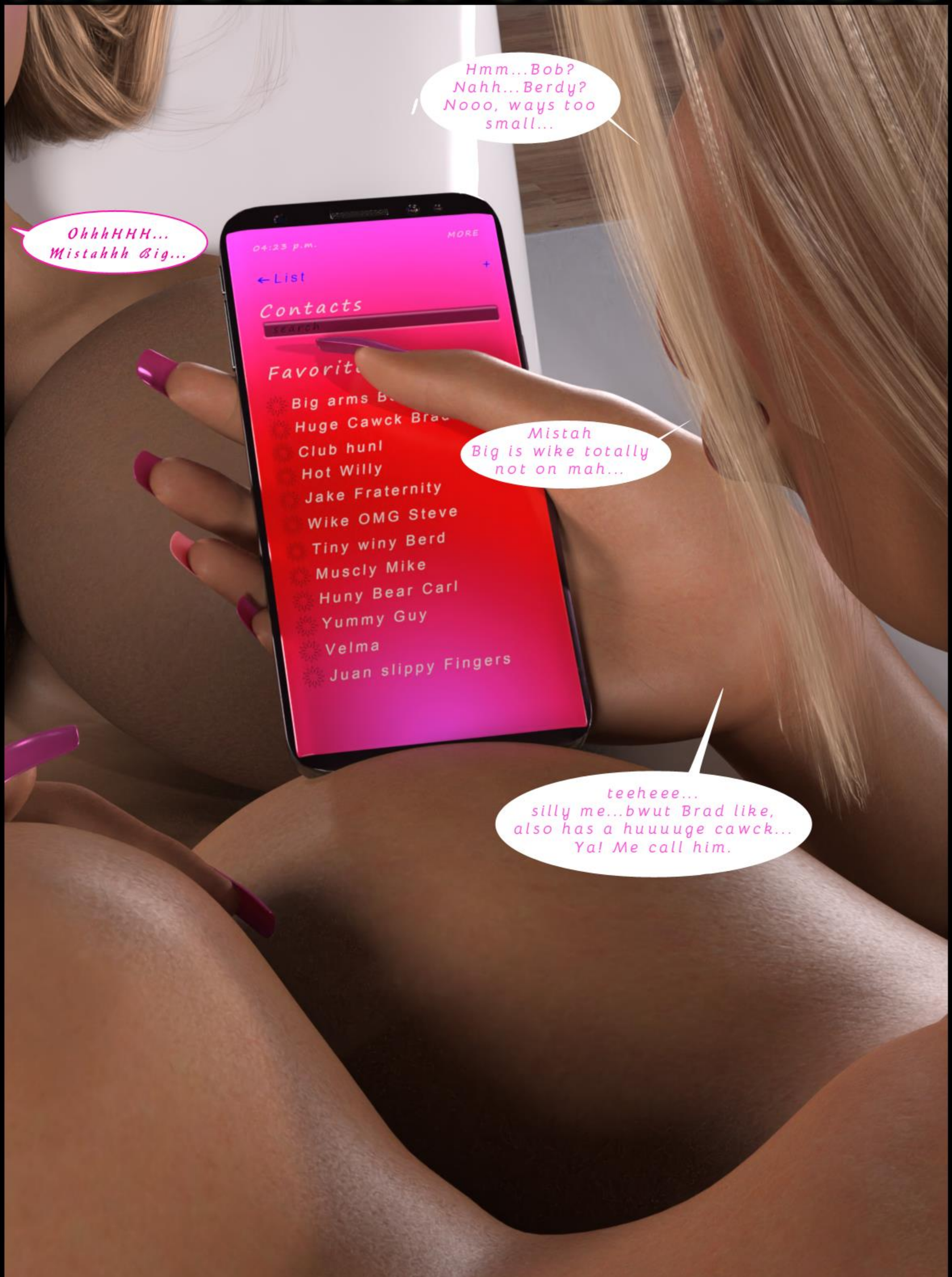
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teeheee...
maybe Brad will
be wike scared when he
sees two totally hawt Girls
wike crawin' for
his cawk?

I will wike,
take a pic so he knows...
um...? how...does
dis thing...

click

giggle
See? Even as a Bimbo I
can take a photo...I am
wike, totally sure Brad
will like it.

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Ohhh...that,
um...looks kinda
hawt...l...

Sup, Paris...
ready for another
visit?

Uhhh...Brad?
giggle Dis is totally
Paris...u wike
r'member?

Hey moron...
you video called me...
I can see you and
your...

Wike...whuuut?
Vi..de..teeheee...call?
Can U cum over, Brad? Wike,
pwetty pwease? Me an mah hawt
Bimbo friend wike, neeeeeeeedd
a good fuck from
ur huge cawk..

...Bimbofriend?
Who?

teeheee...
U will see...me and
Lulu are two wike, totally
hawt Bimbo sluts...

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Hah,
I know how
I look.

That's why the girls
keep calling!

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



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Louisa's sexually conservative nature sends the words of her next request tumbling...

Ummm...

me umm,
wike...ummm...
totes... can u...

U wike totally
fuk me wit ur big
cawck, Bwad?

But her lust, empowered by the Bimbomaxx, wins out.

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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...

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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...bout
Paris...*

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

*Bout...
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

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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...

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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.

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Meanwhile in Brad's room...



After a few hours of sleep, Louisa's Bimbomaxx has worn off and she returned to her normal state...



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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...
... stop!

Why am I
thinking like
this?

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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.

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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.

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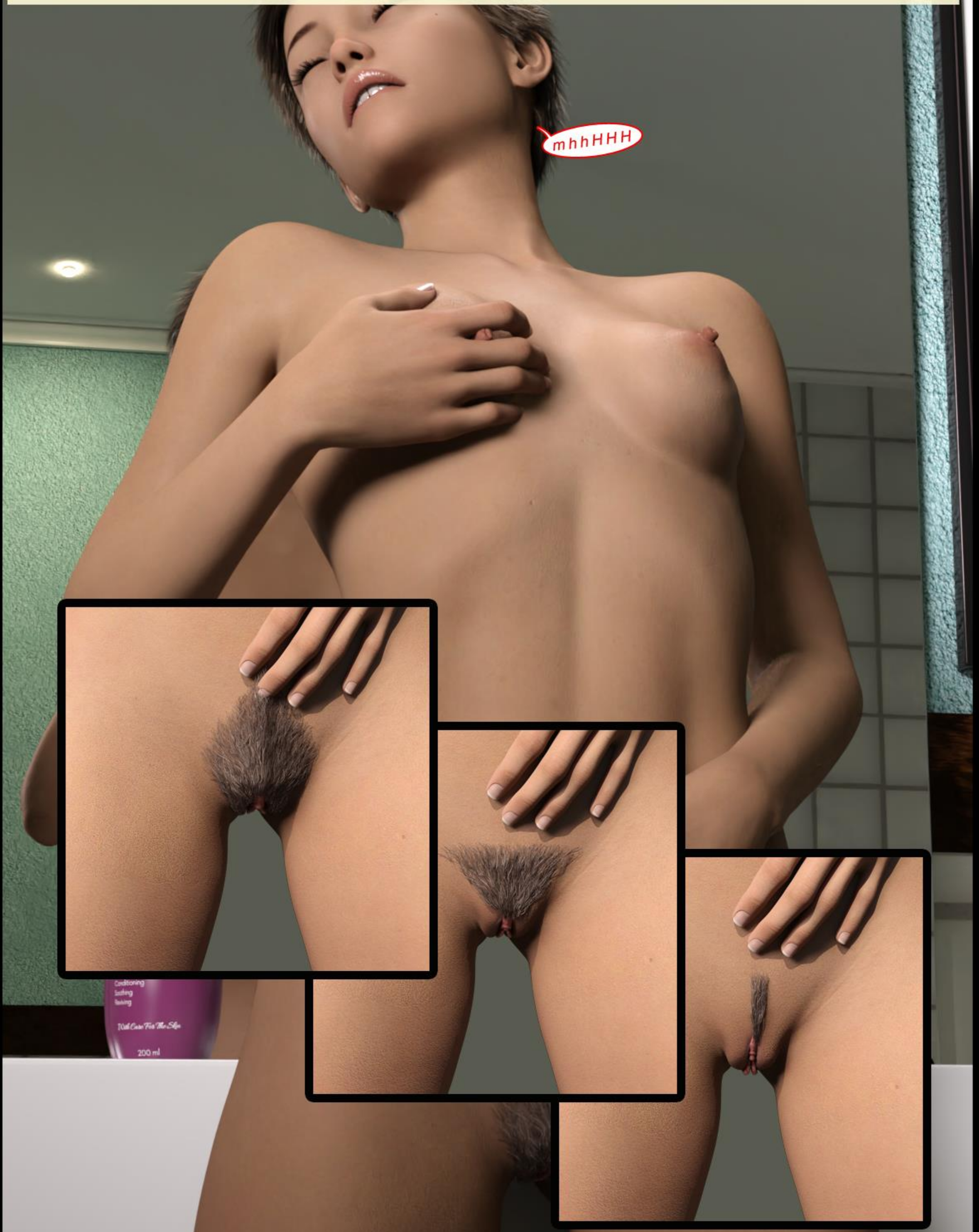
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Both Louisa and Paris were distraught after this outburst of bimboish behavior. And while Paris goes for a walk to clear her head, Louisa goes for a shower... but unfamiliar thoughts distract her more and more. Or is it pent up lust breaking through?



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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.



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But even the hoped-for shower does not calm Louisa's desire and her unexpected transformation continues...

Oh my...
where is that...heat...
coming from? I...never felt
THAT aroused before.

...but how much of a Bimbo will she be this time...without taking a pill?

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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

push

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



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The same happens with her legs, which from thin and scrawny fill out to...

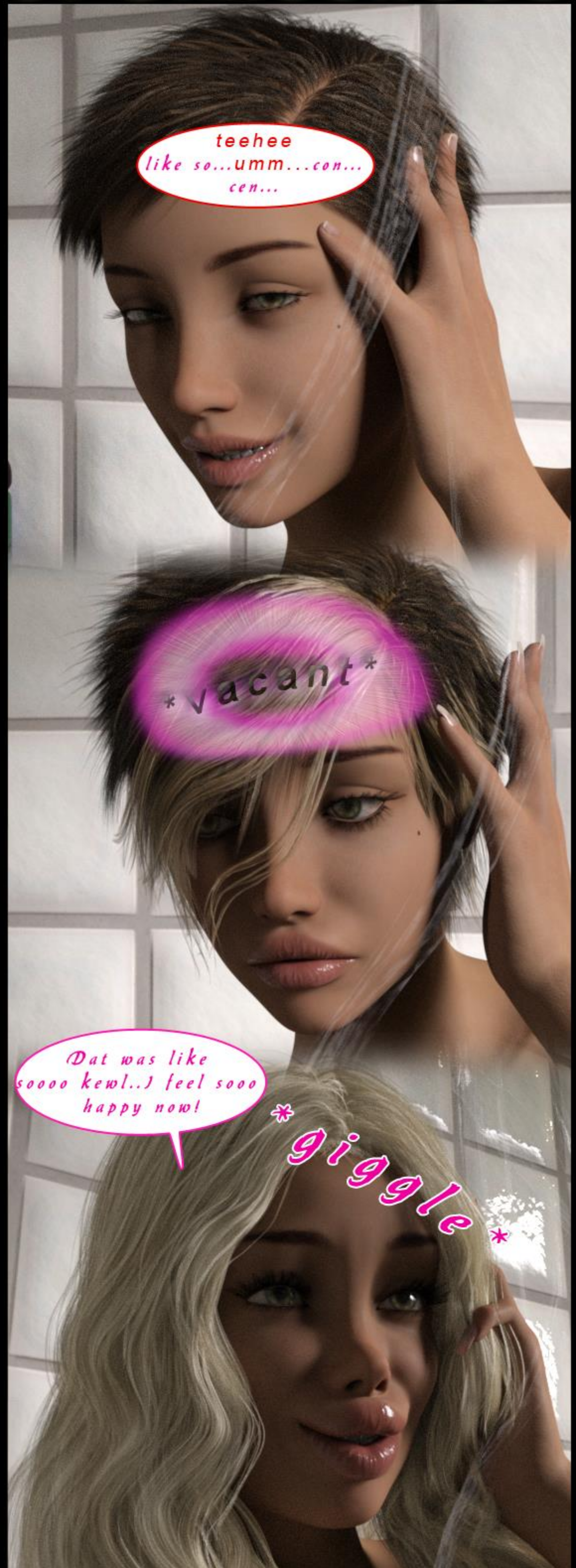
giggle

plump up

giggle

... some fine, toned, bimbo legs, thick in all the right places.

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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!

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And so, with very low inhibitions, immoral and other impulses that Louisa blocked all these years...



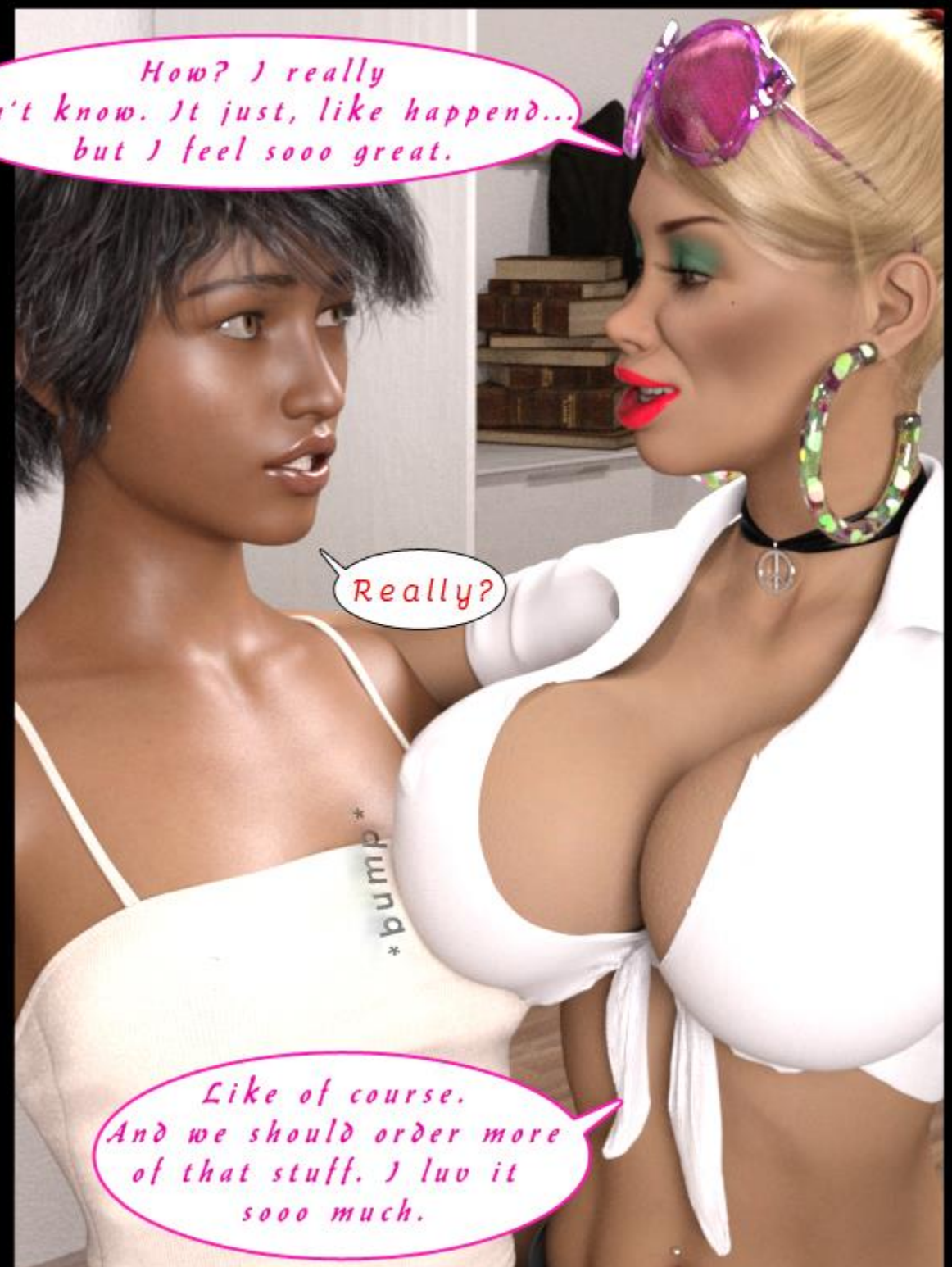
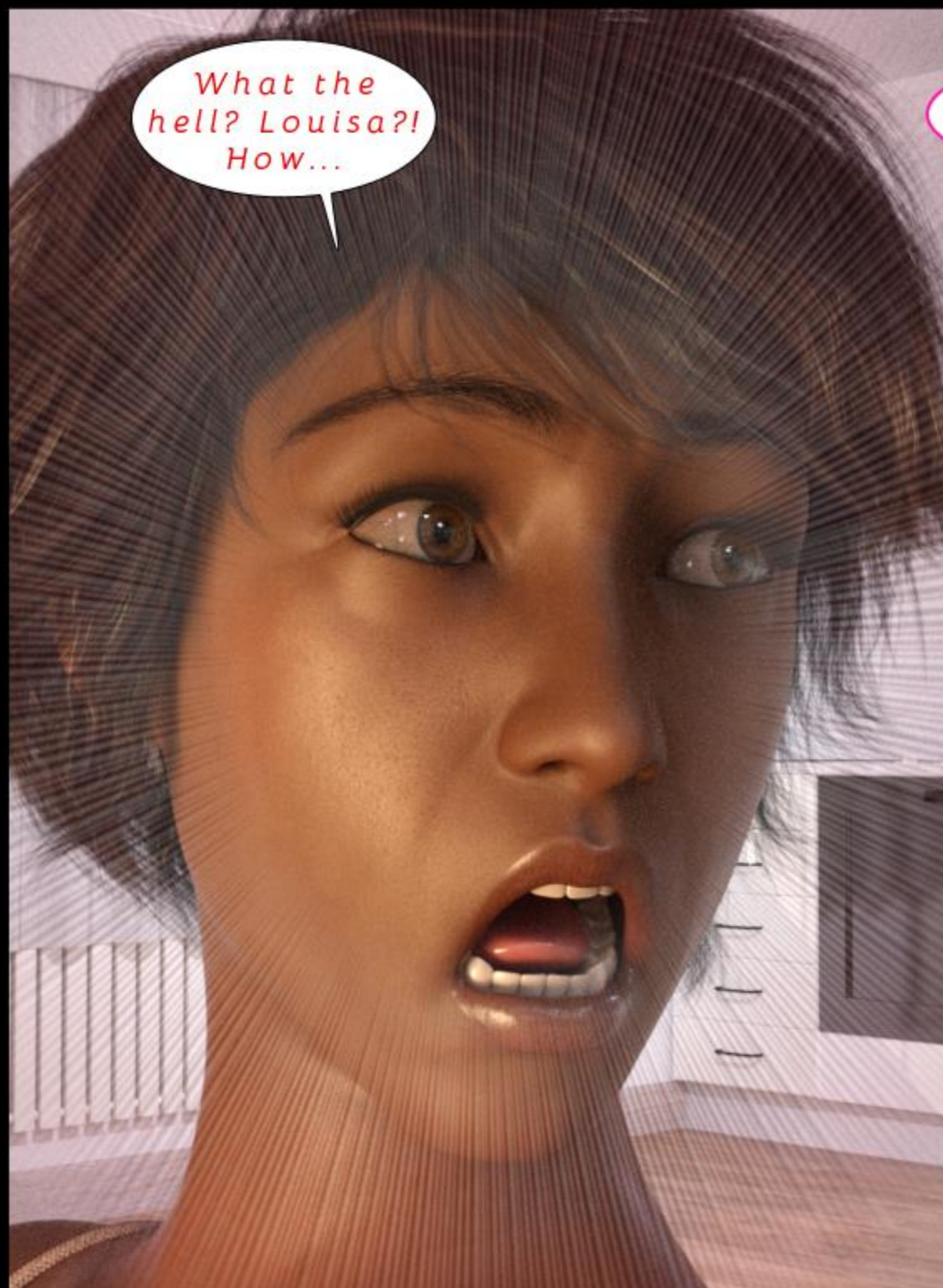
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And after many hours of shopping,



Luisa returns to her dorm on campus...

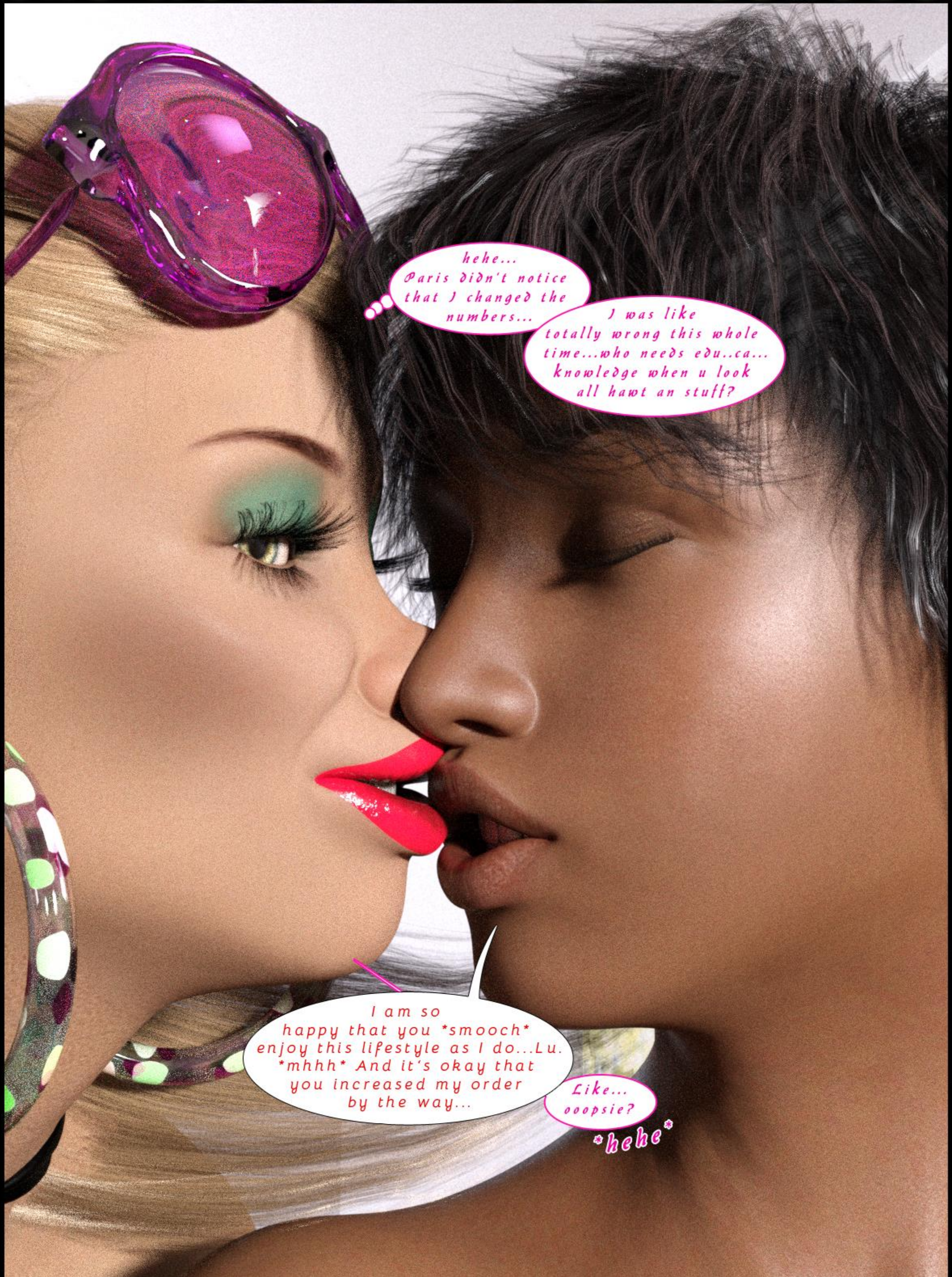
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hehe...
Paris didn't notice
that I changed the
numbers...

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

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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.

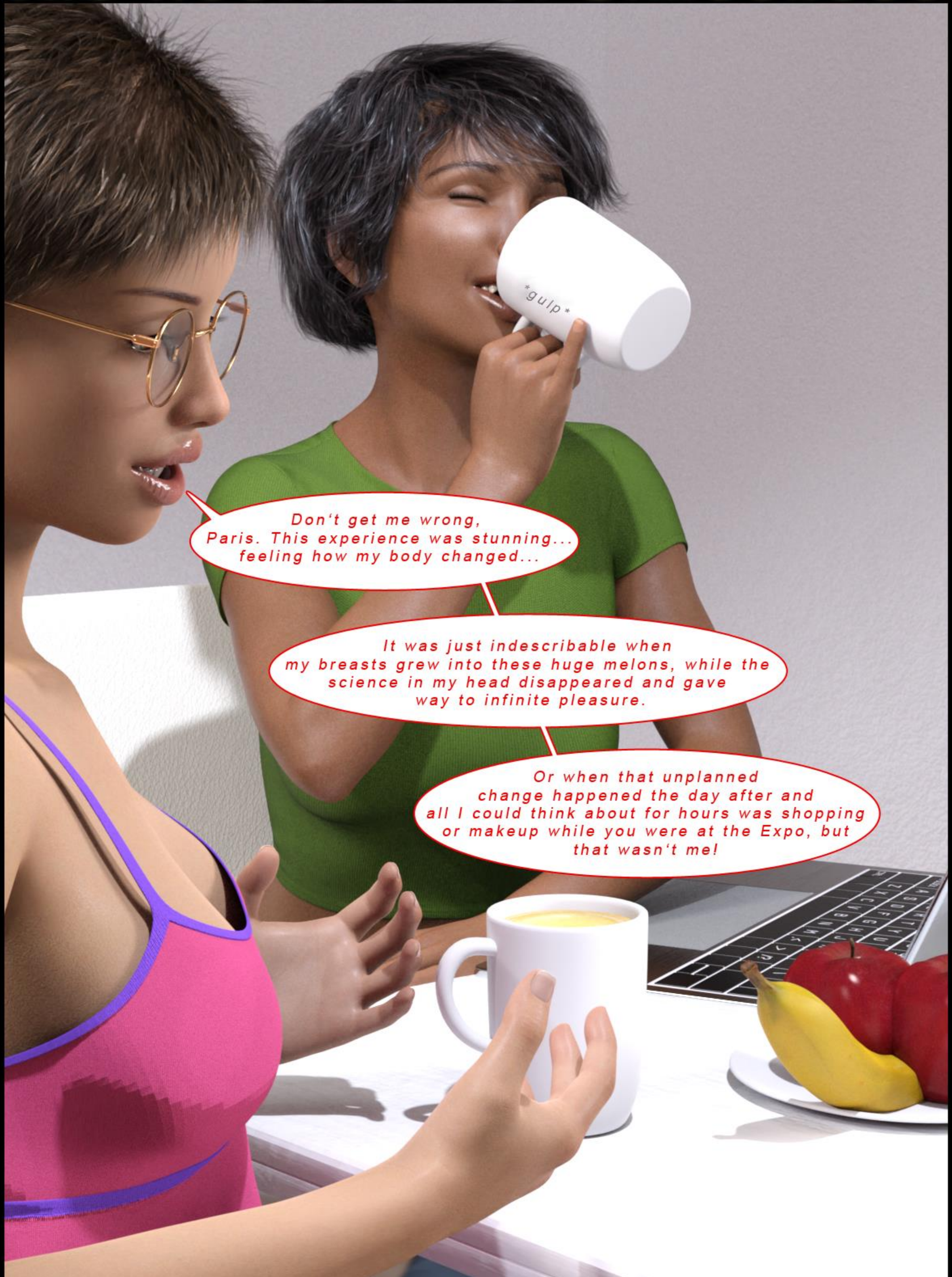
The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



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?

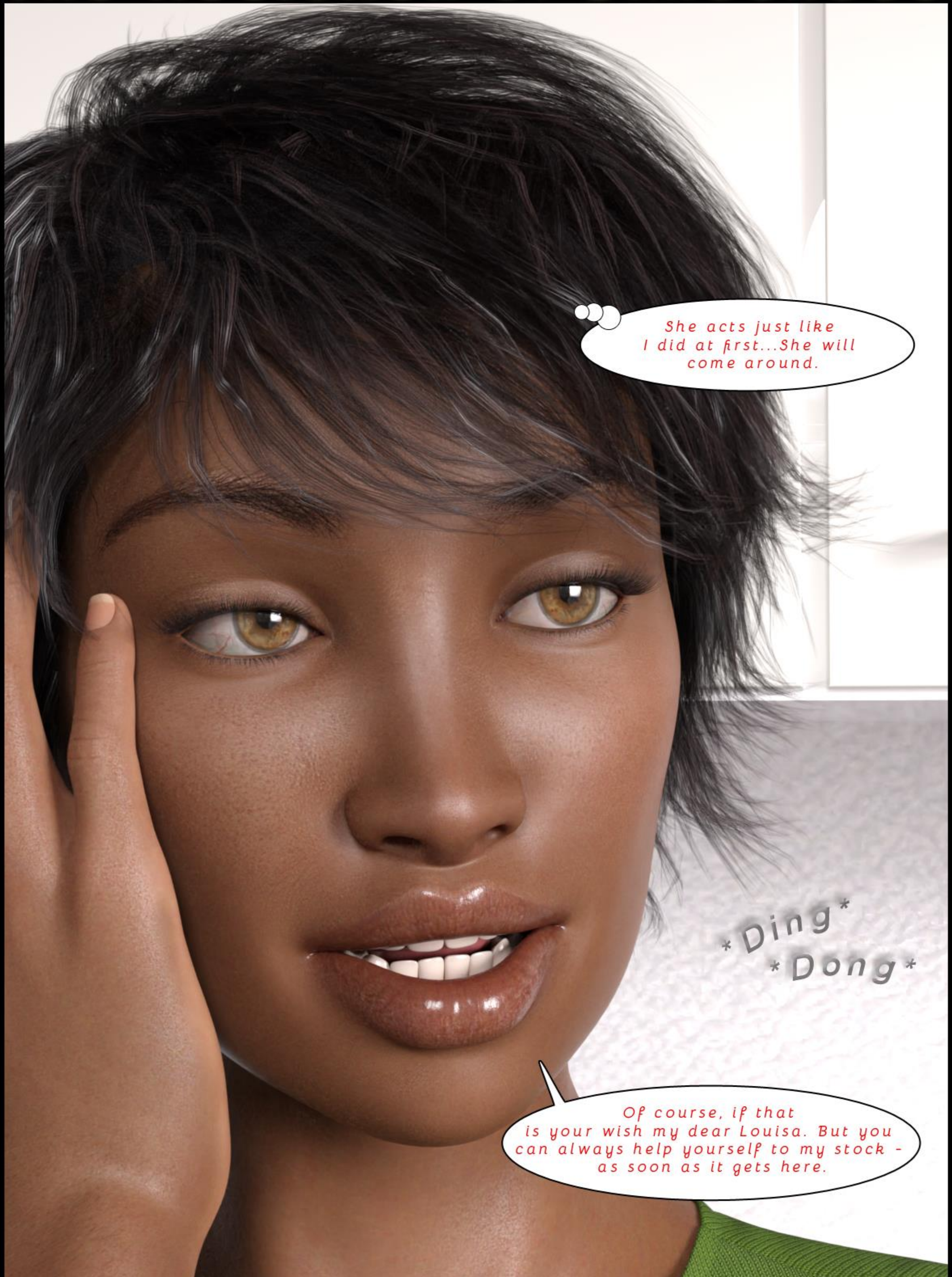
Look at Brad. He takes
every opportunity to tease and humiliate you.
When you were a horny bimbo slut sucking his cock,
you could demand anything from him, right? And
best of all, you did it on your own.

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.

mazCorp

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 bimbolike.



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.

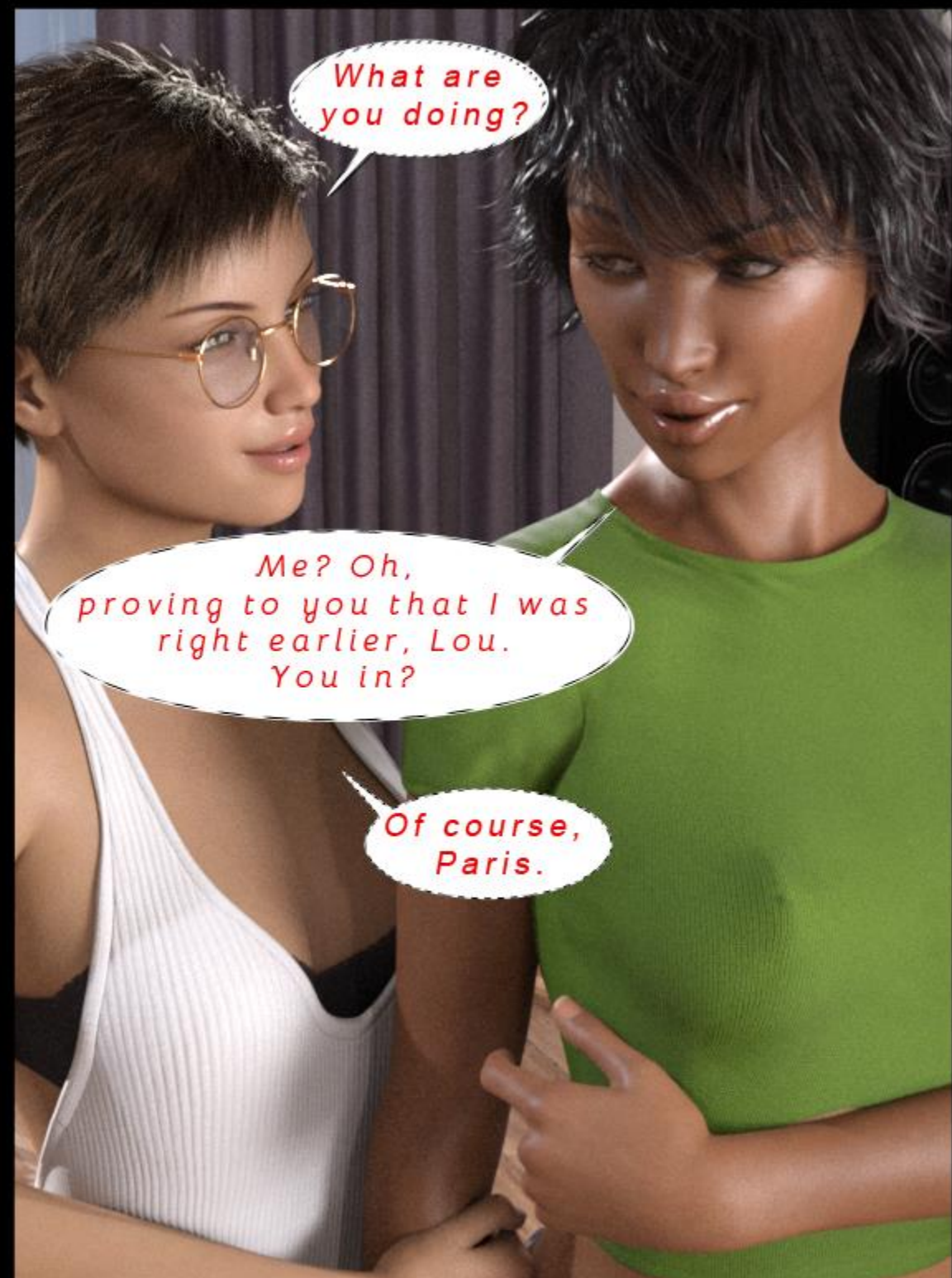


Holy shit.
Young, hot, and willing.
When I think of my personal
dragon* at home....

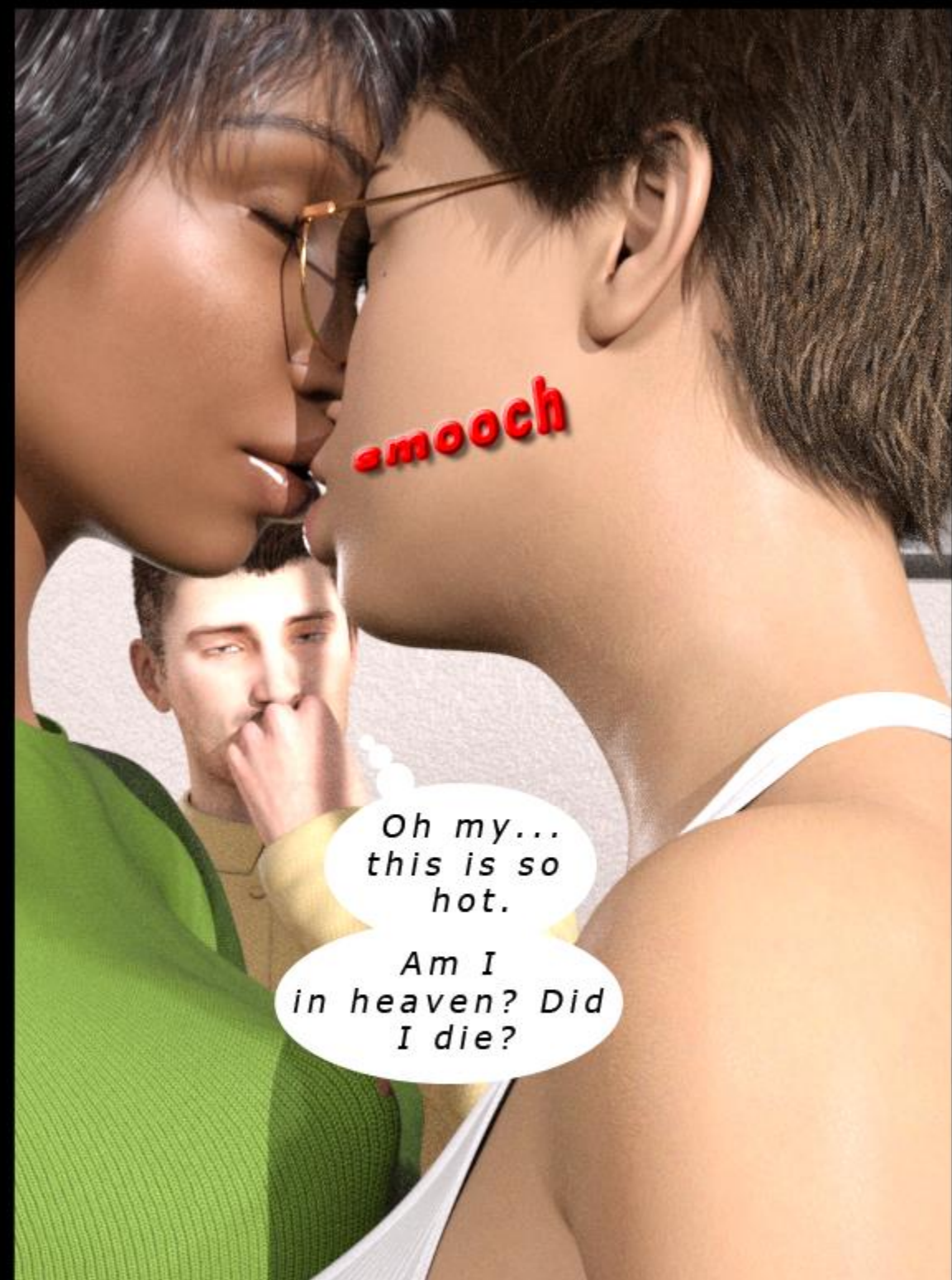
I can...errrr...
make a little exception
for you, missy.

*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 :)

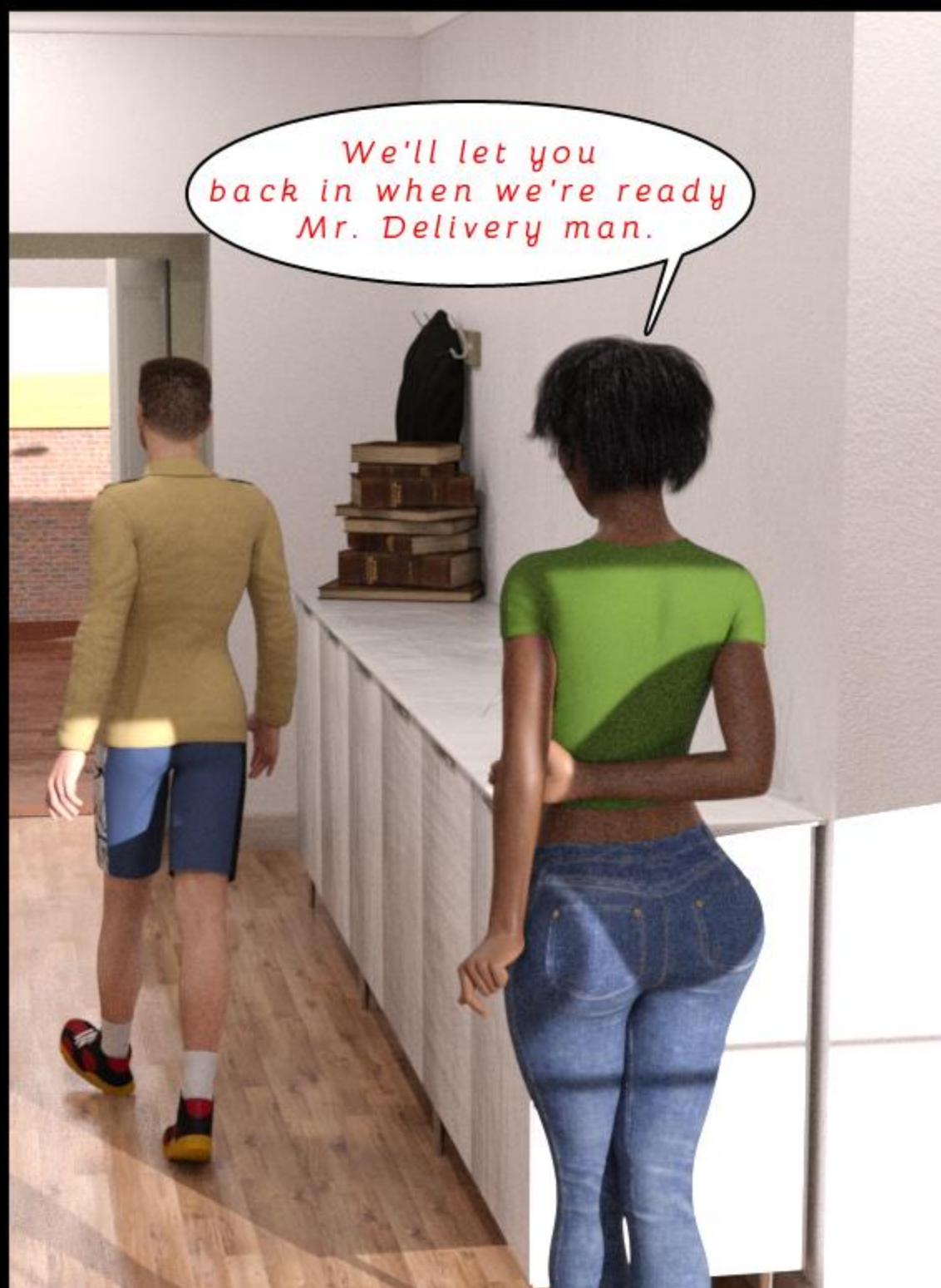
The Addiction of Bimbohood



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!

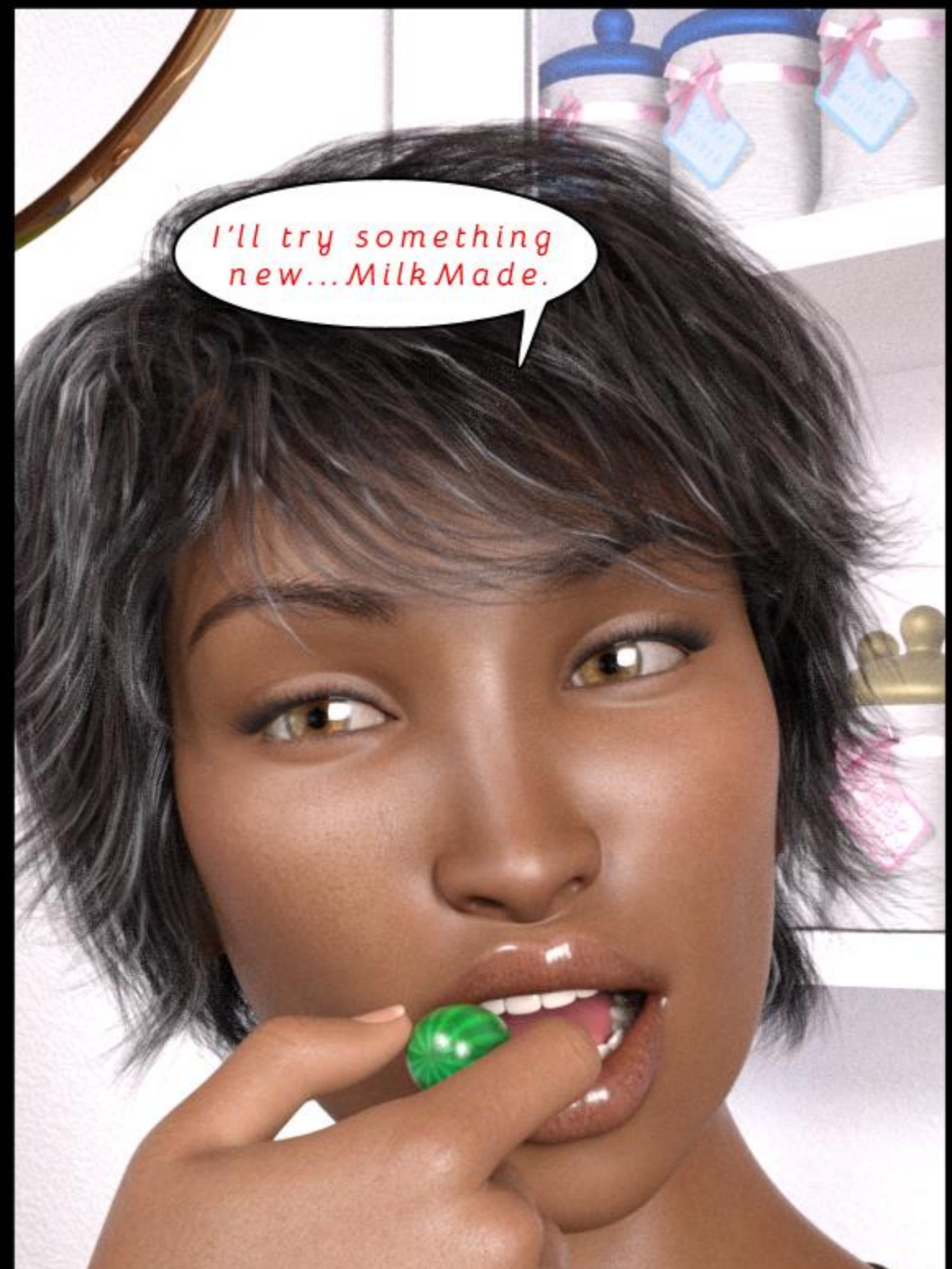
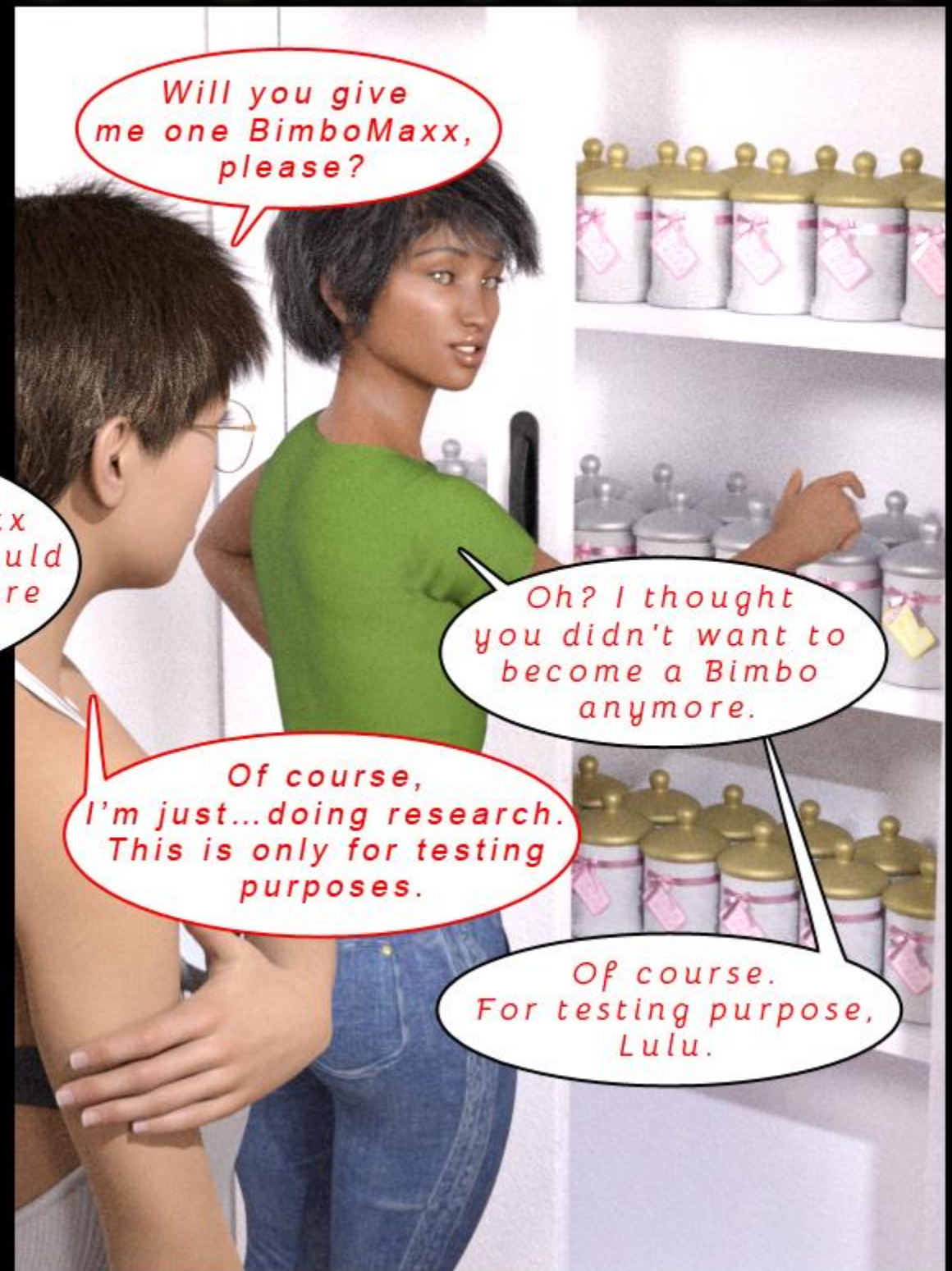
Advertisement: Looking for a way to spice things up in the bedroom? Unable to nurture your own children? Try MilkMade!

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



The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



This feels
strange Louisa...I...
can feel my breasts
filling up...

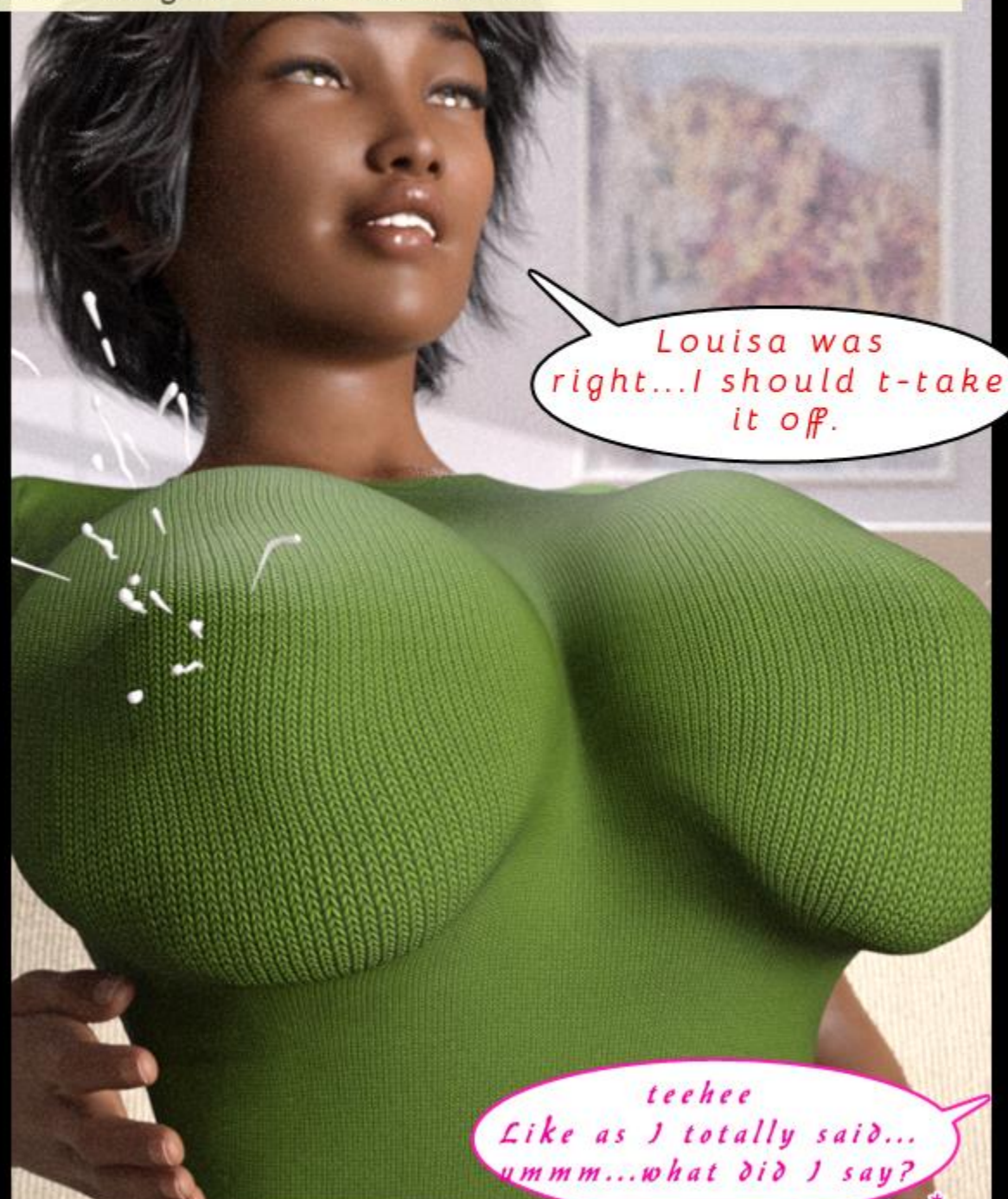
It's driving
me crazy...they feel so...
sensitive.

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.



And so with some relief...

teehee
Like as I totally said...
ummm...what did I say?
giggle



The Addiction of Bimbohood



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



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...

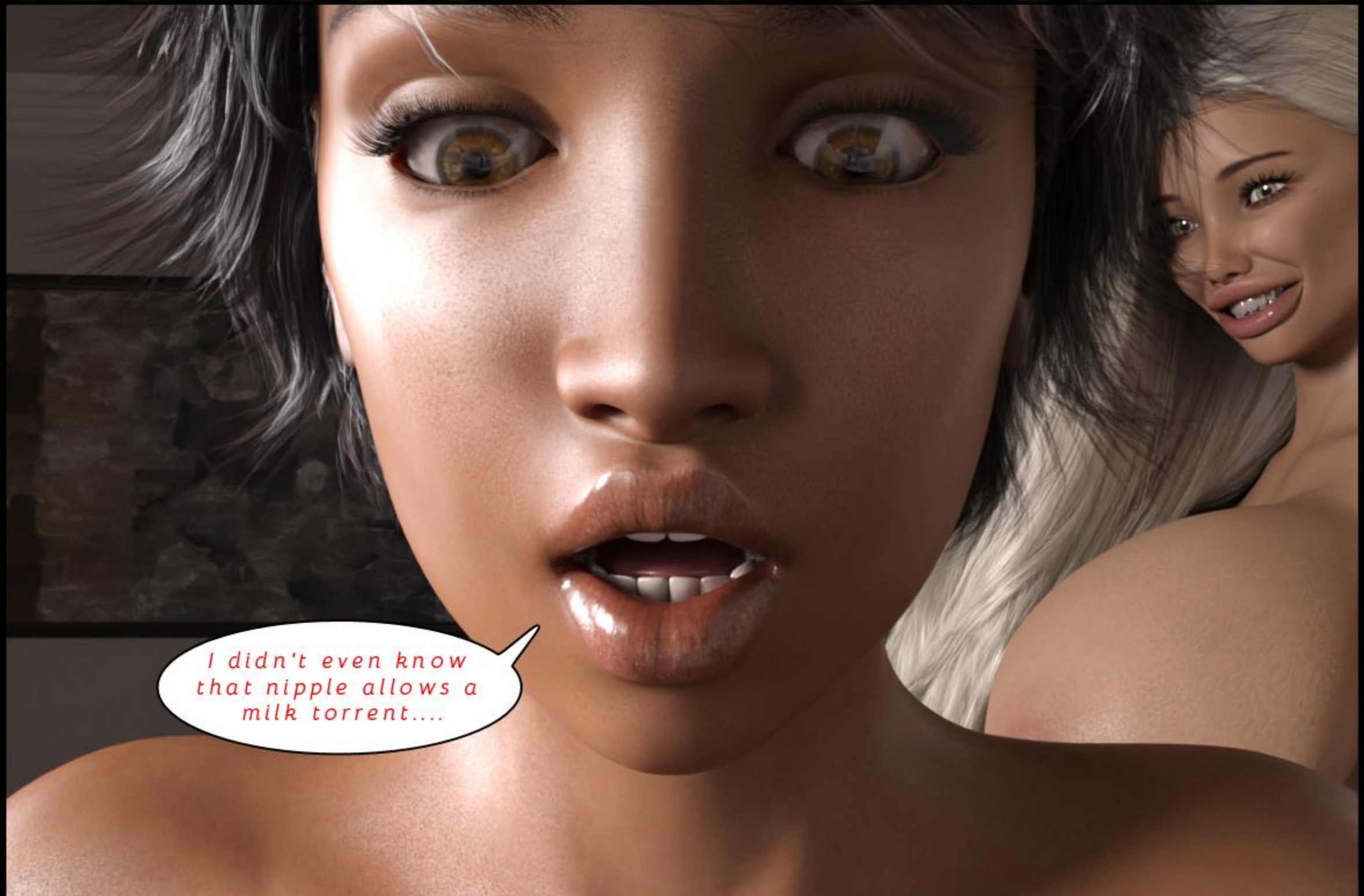
... but nevertheless she is not wrong. I'm not really satisfied with the result.

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



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 bestie! Yay...
Bimbo time!*

*Okay... what
could go wrong?*

The Addiction of Bimbohood



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...

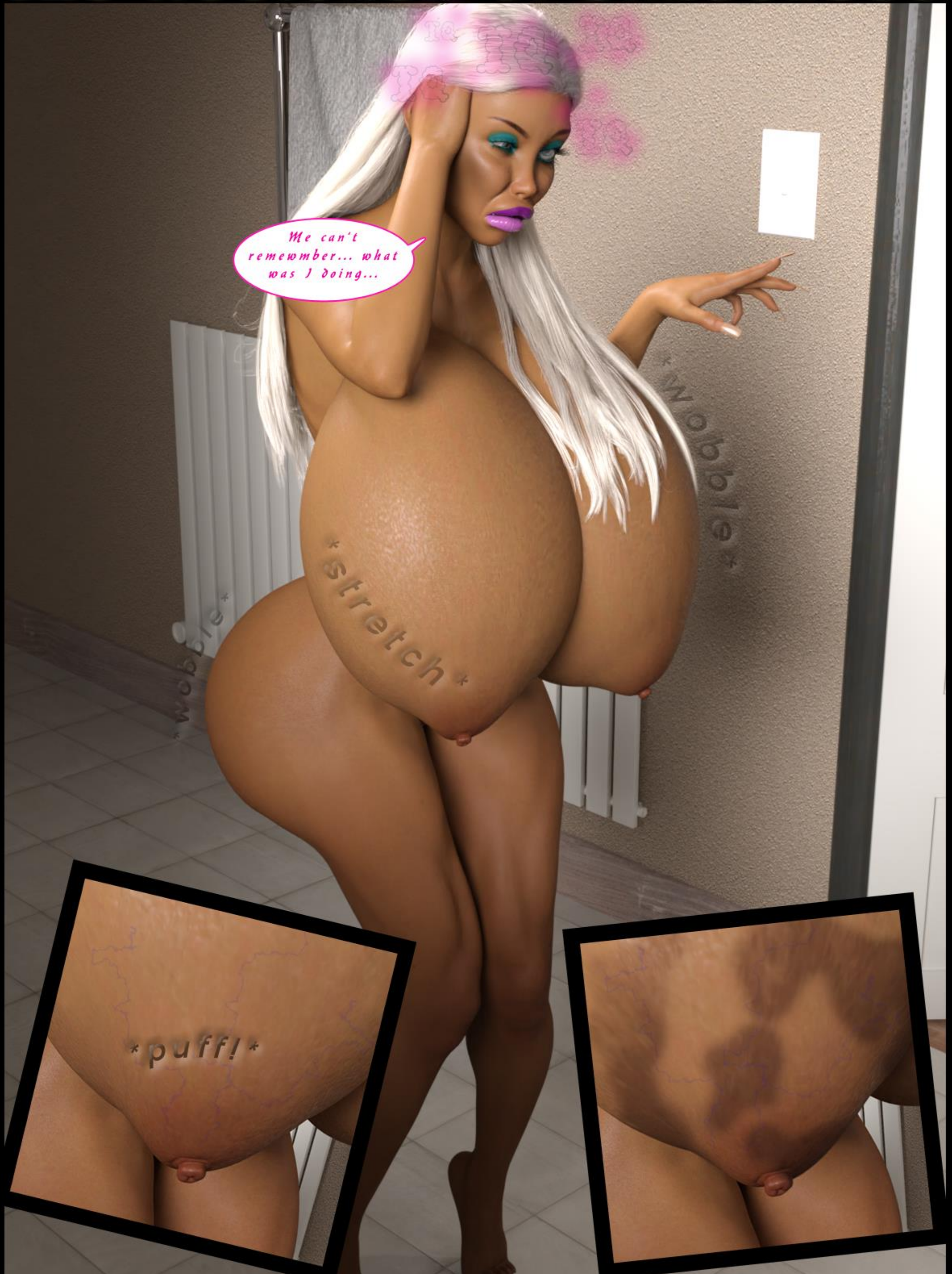


...because Paris had originally taken a MilkMade pill before she took the next BimboMaxx.

The Addiction of Bimbohood

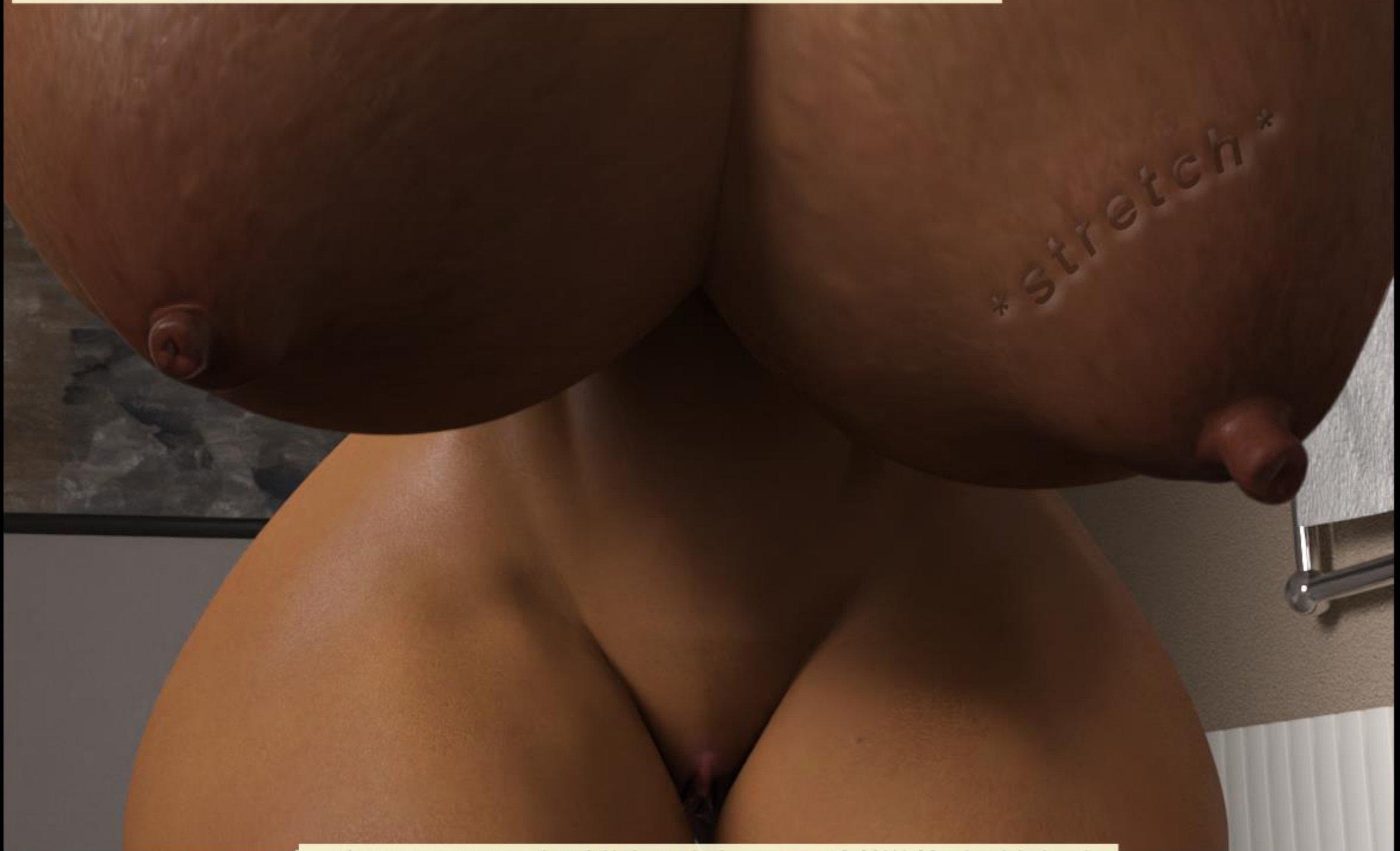


The Addiction of Bimbohood

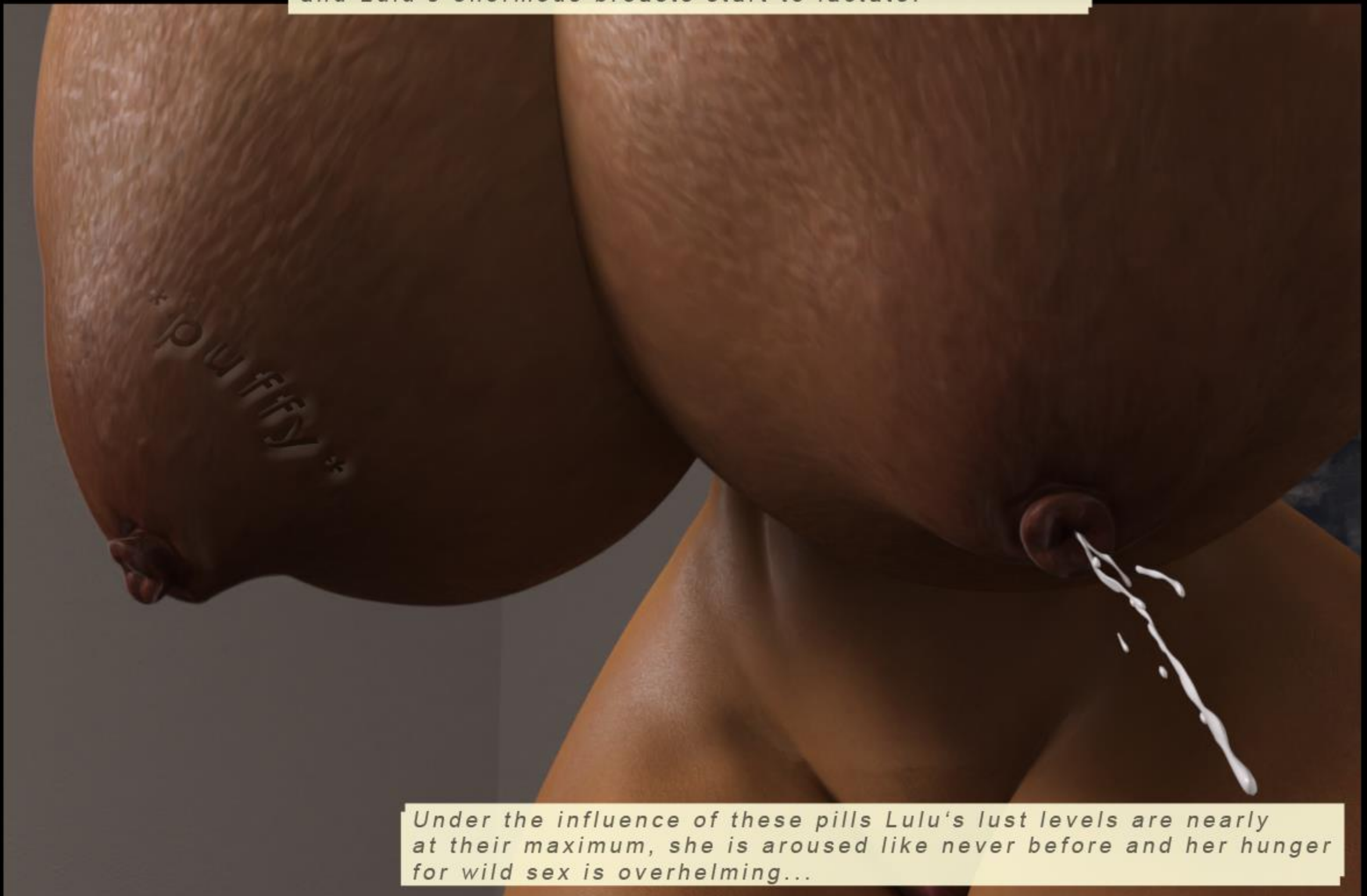


The Addiction of Bimbohood

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 huuge 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...

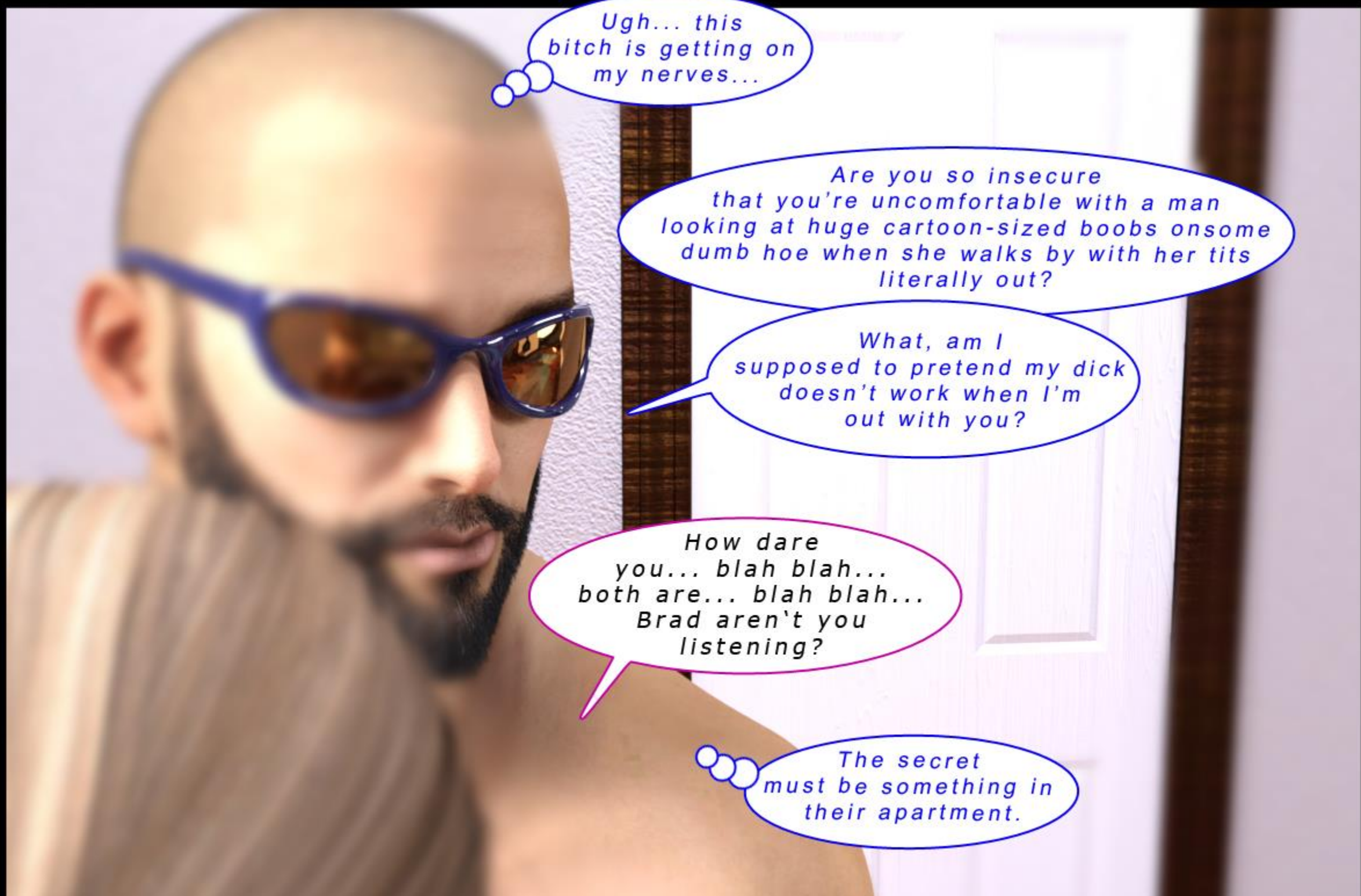
The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



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?

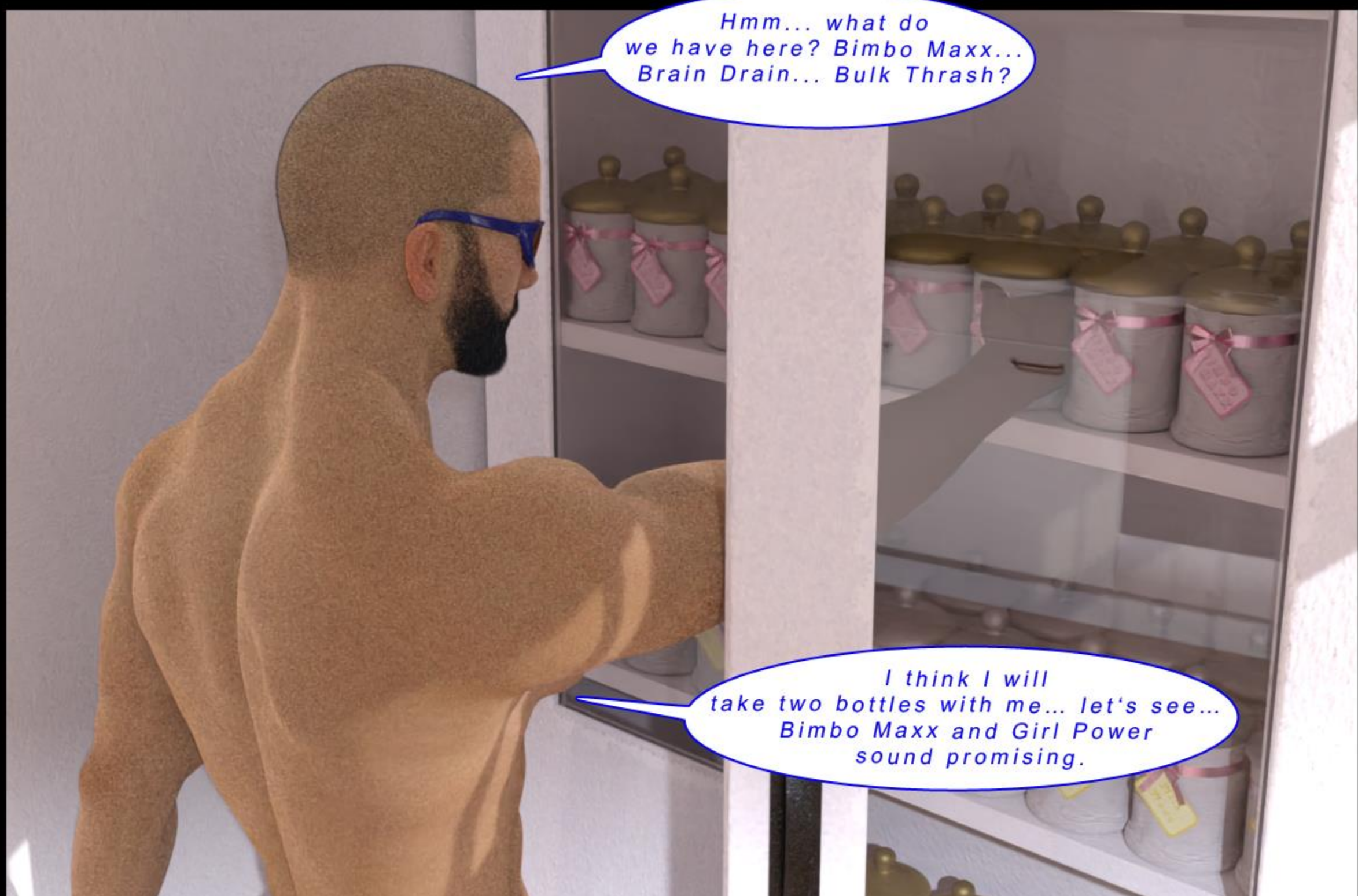
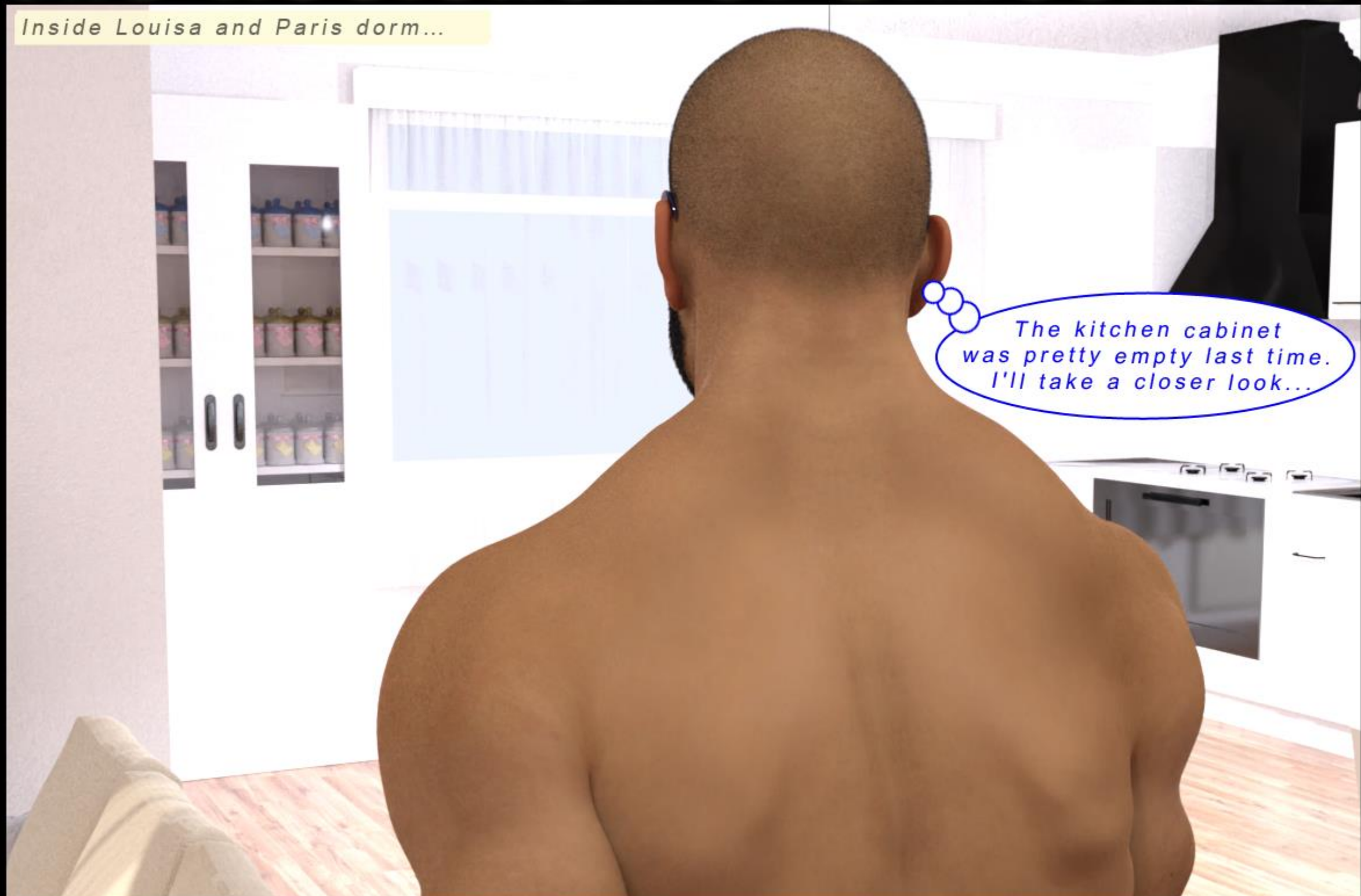


Gotcha!

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

The Addiction of Bimbohood

Inside Louisa and Paris dorm...

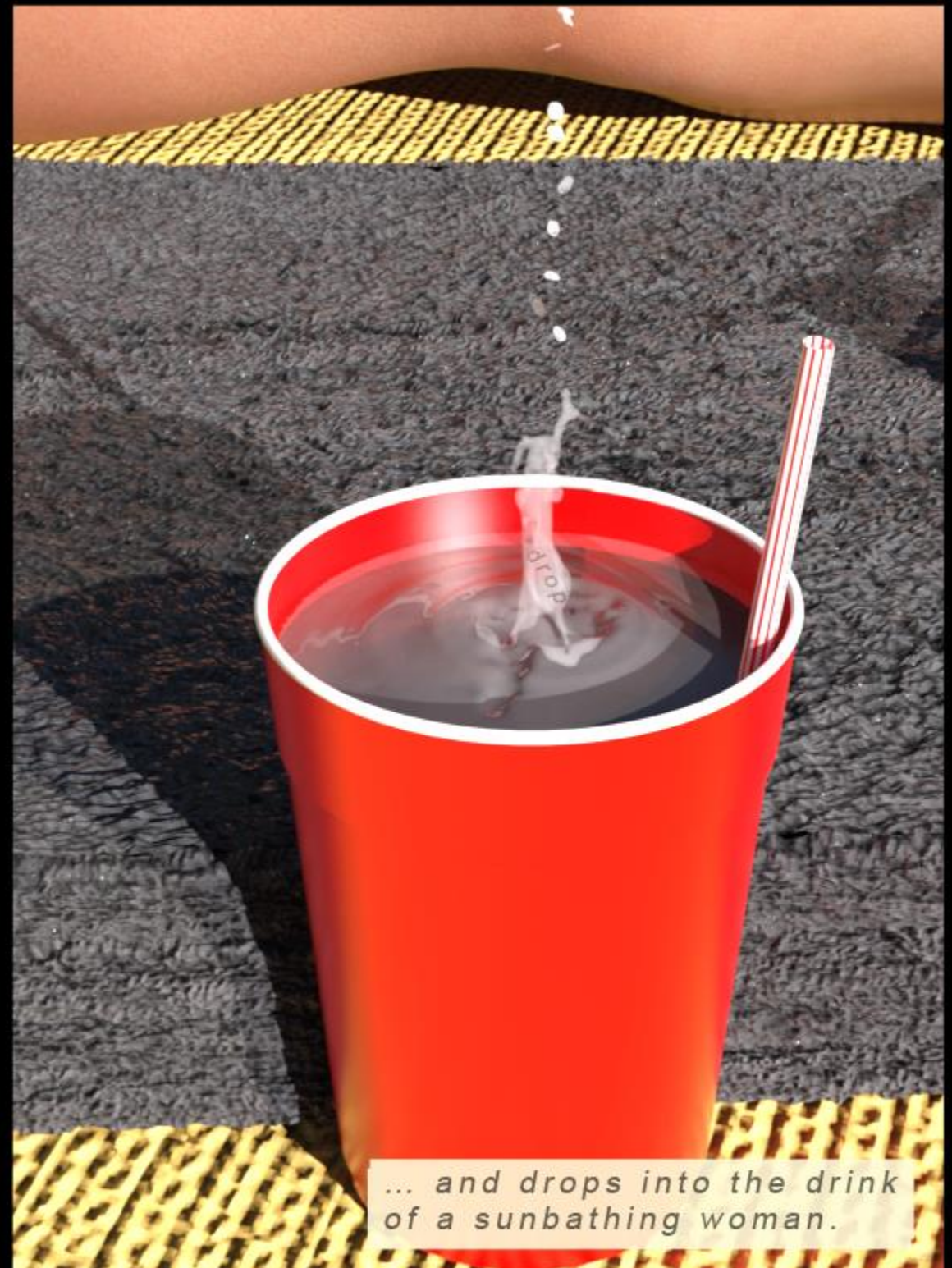


The Addiction of Bimbohood

Meanwhile, at the Beach...



... some of Paris Milk splurts from her breasts...



... and drops into the drink of a sunbathing woman.

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.



... mhhh...

Me
like dis place...
a good view.

giggle

... 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...



And it's
becomin' far better.
teehee

Sooo...
tay **hay hay** sty.
Oh my...

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



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



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 return 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.

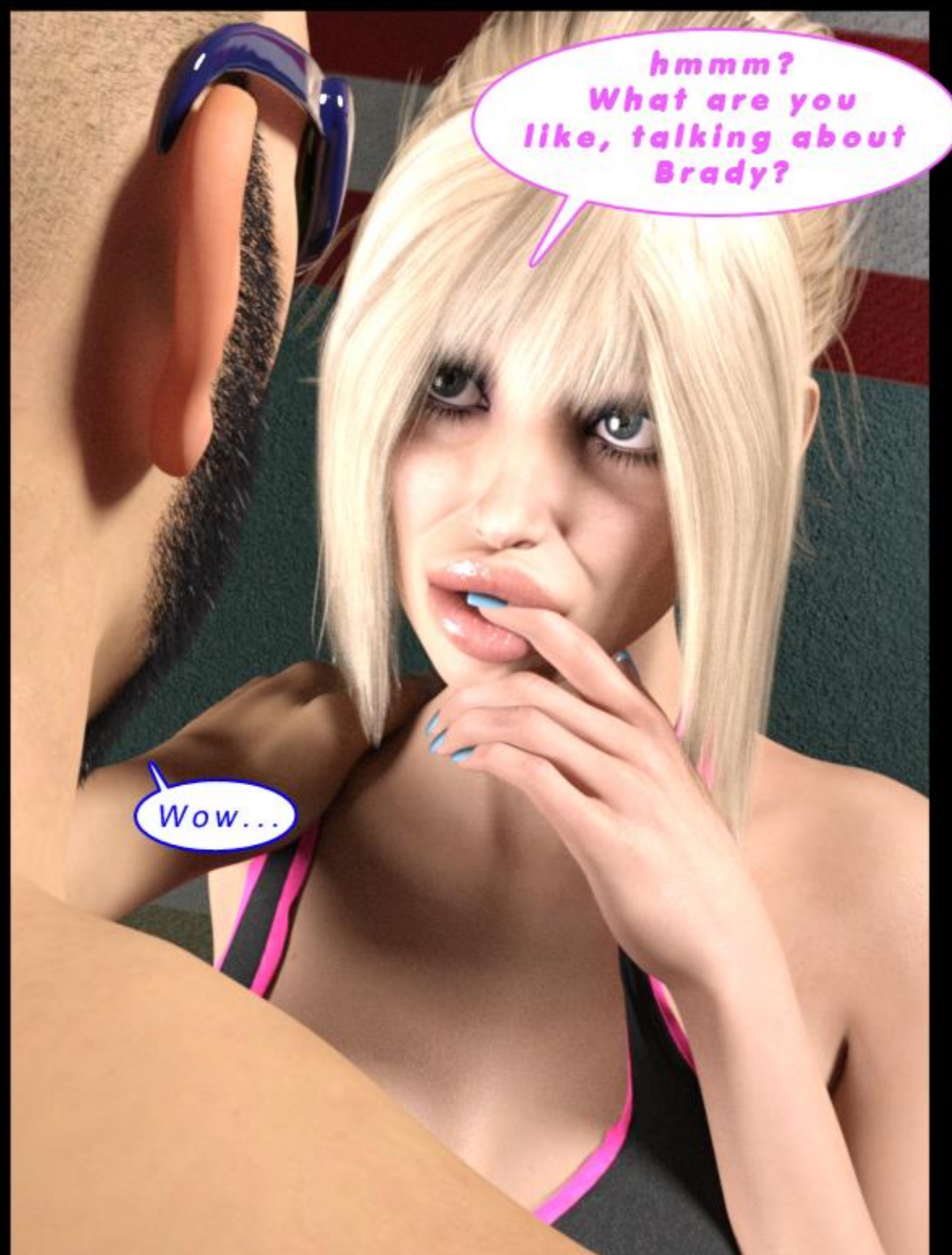
Hannah! No! Wait!

hmmm... Delicious.

The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



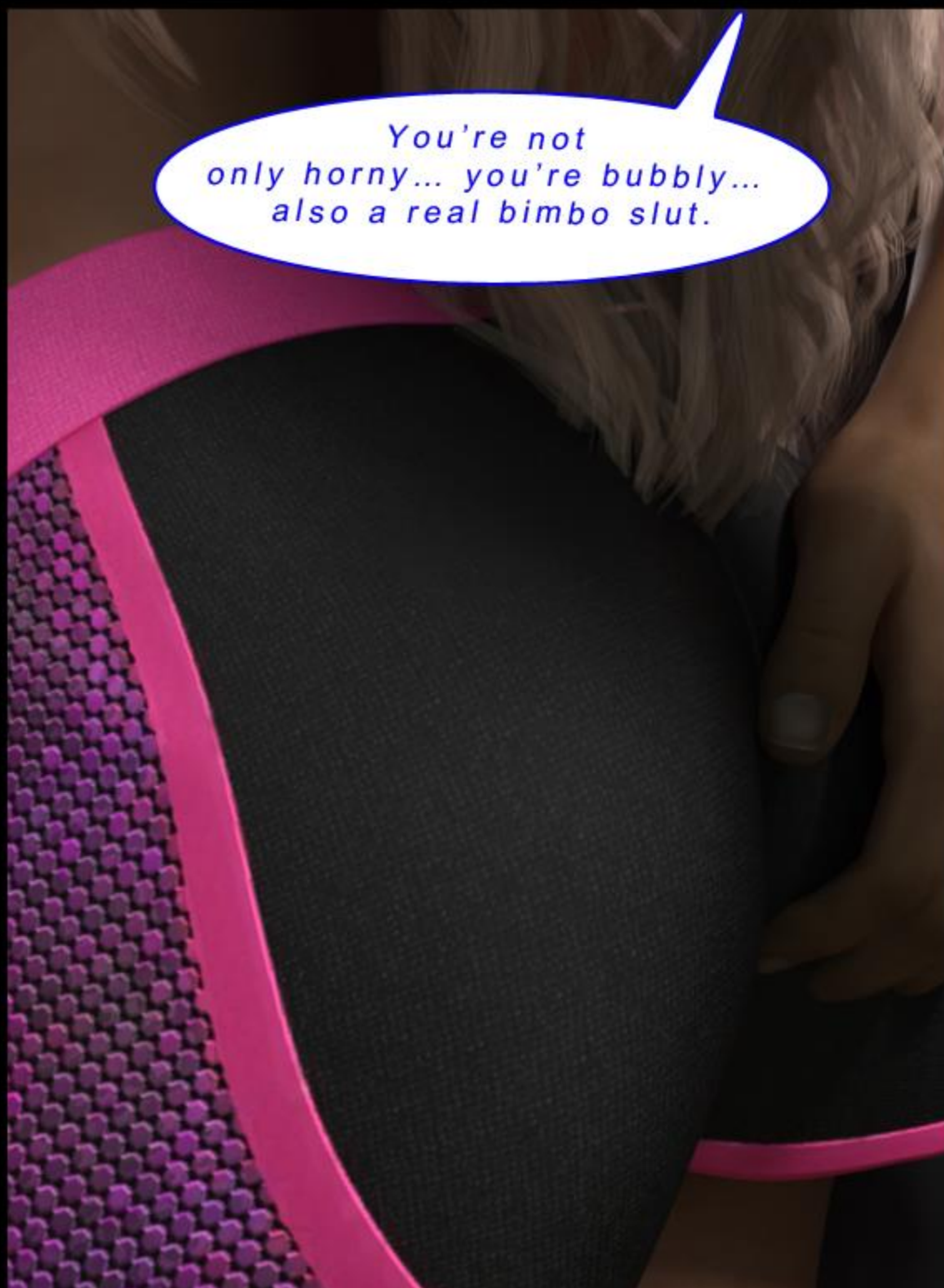
The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



Me Hannah, me bimbo! Like sooo kawl. *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



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...



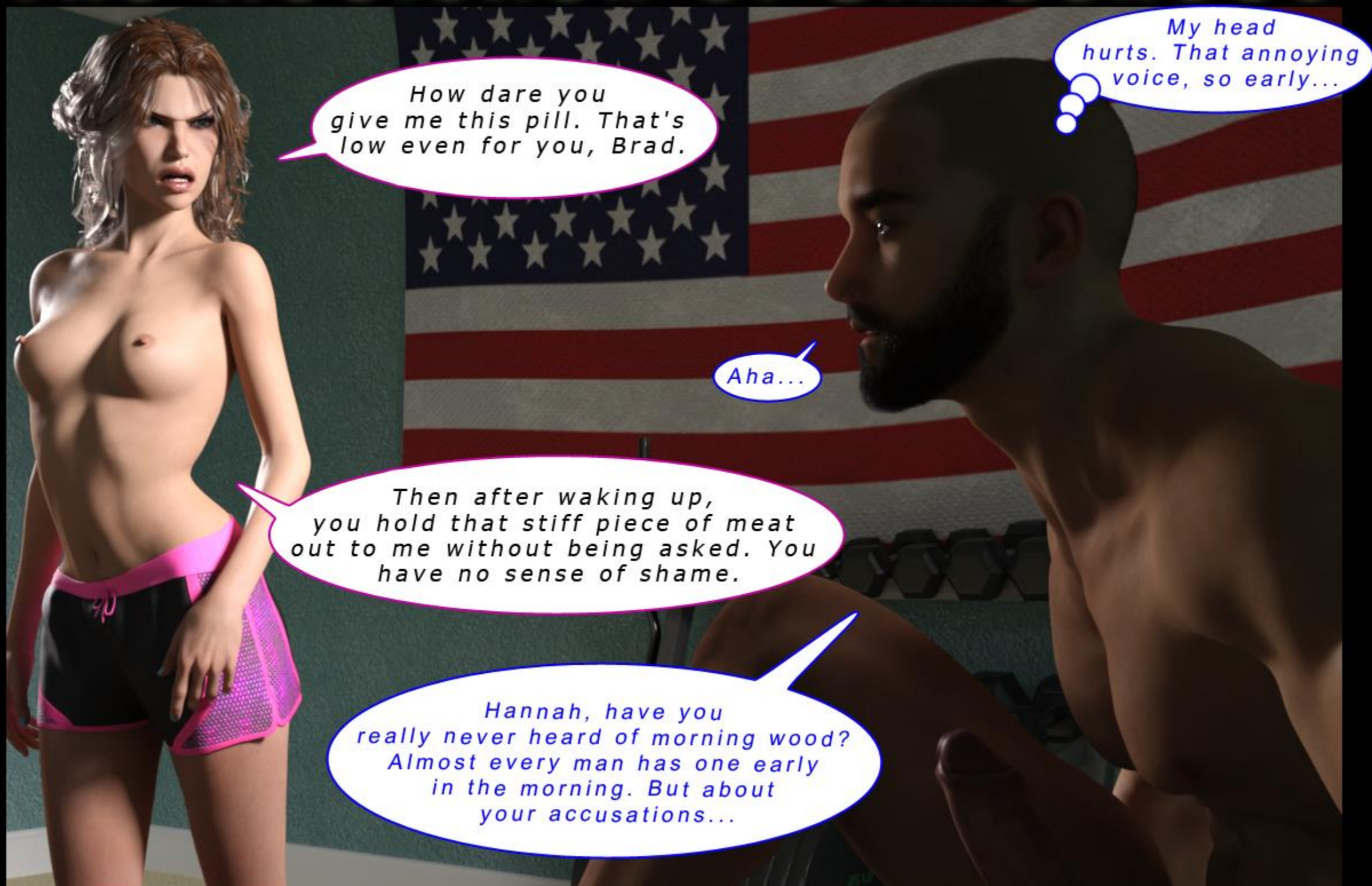
The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



The Addiction of Bimbohood



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.

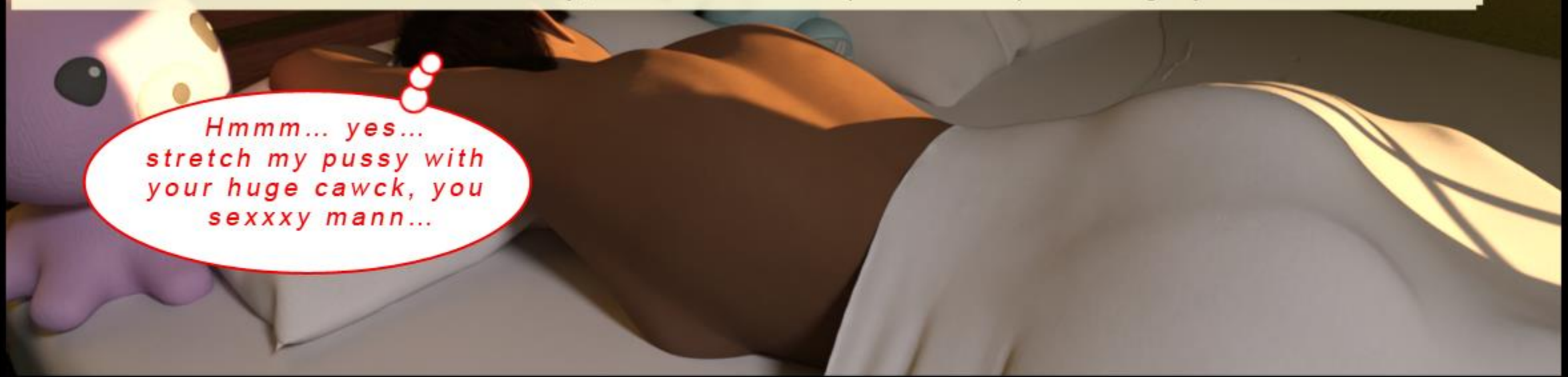
But don't overdo
it, because I can ruin you
too and as long as you're not a
cock-hungry, horny bimbo slut,
I'll do it anyway.

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...



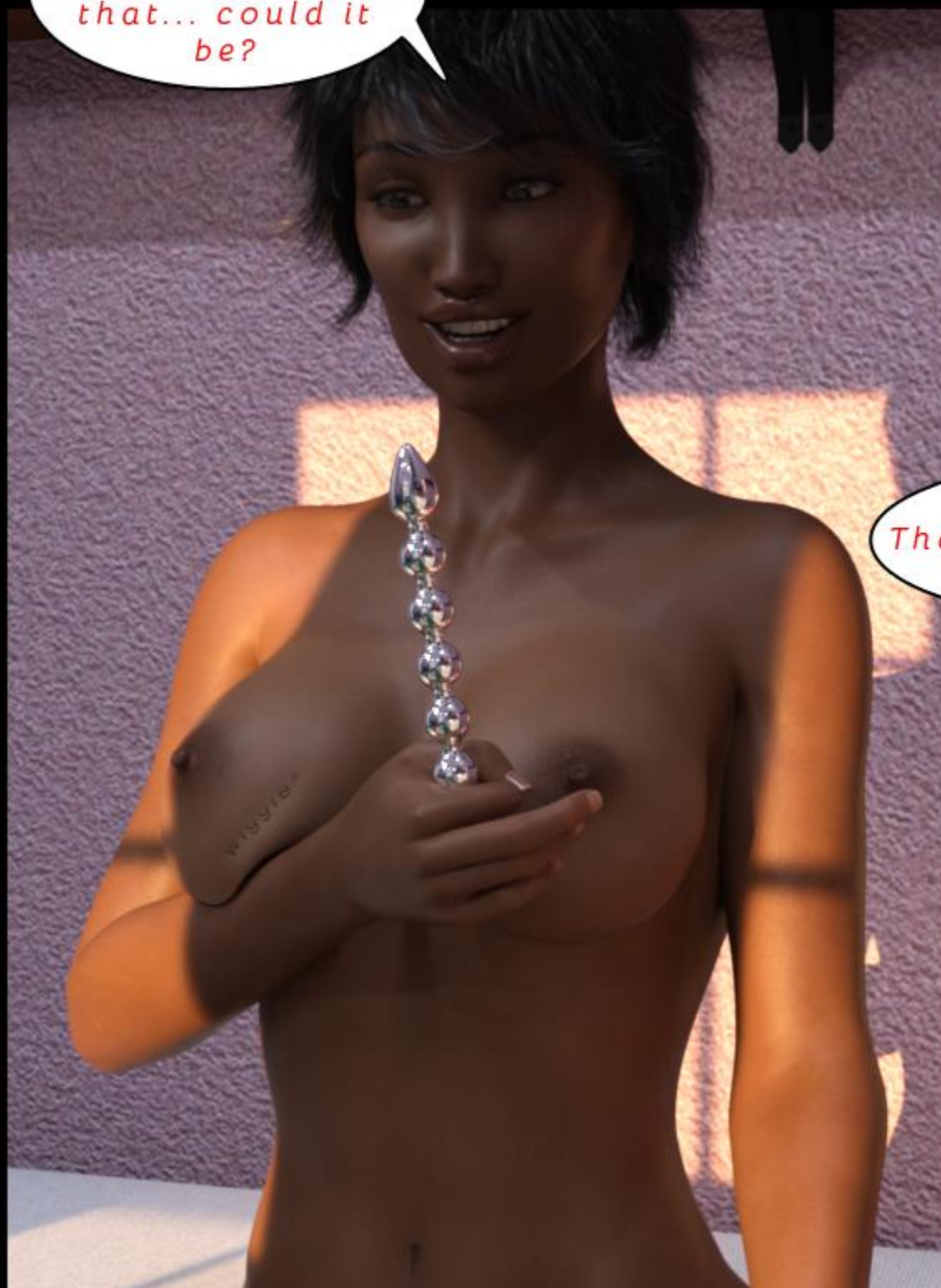
The Addiction of Bimbohood

And in Paris' dormitory...



Mhhhh...
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?

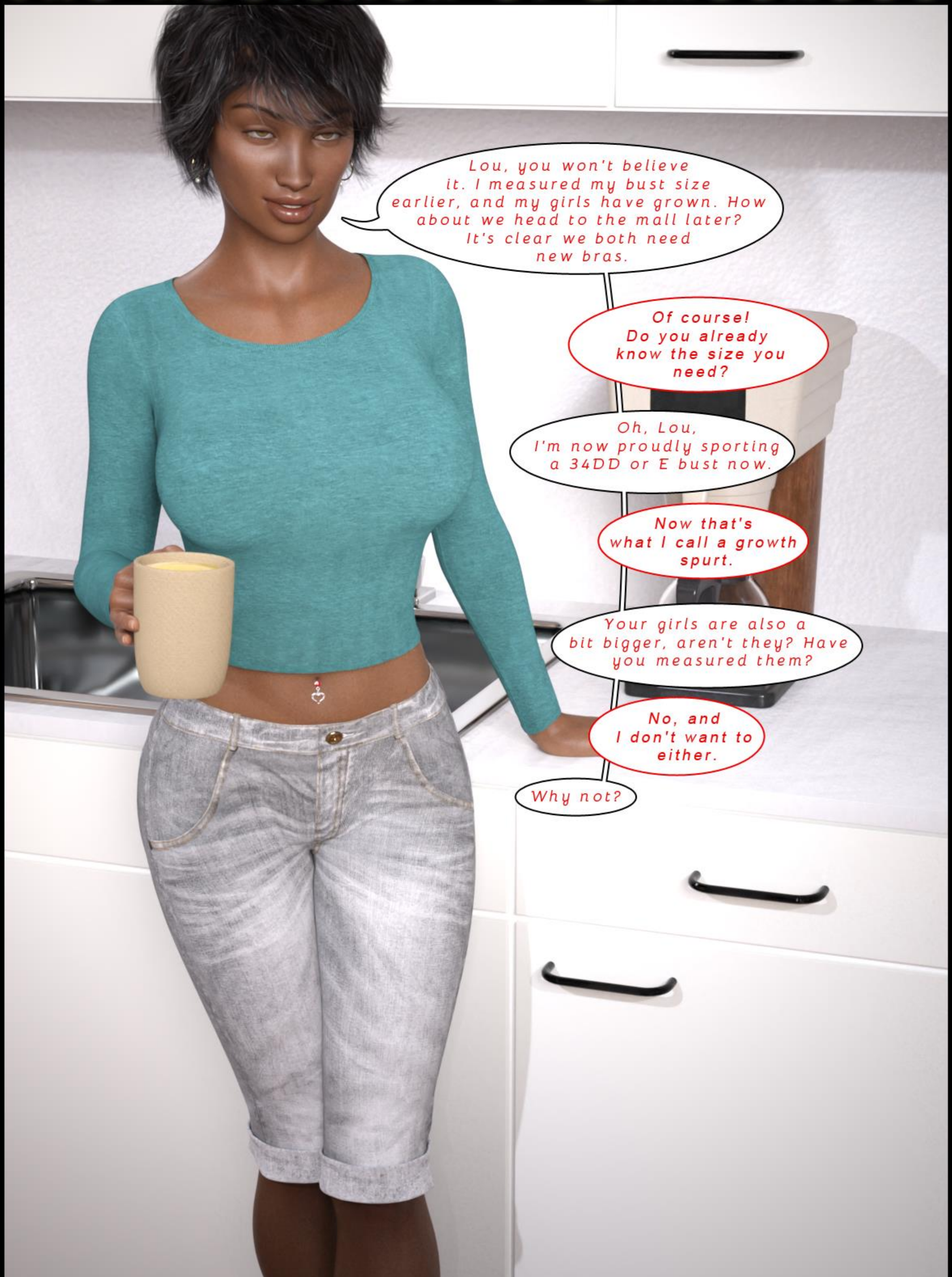
Fucking great!

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



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.

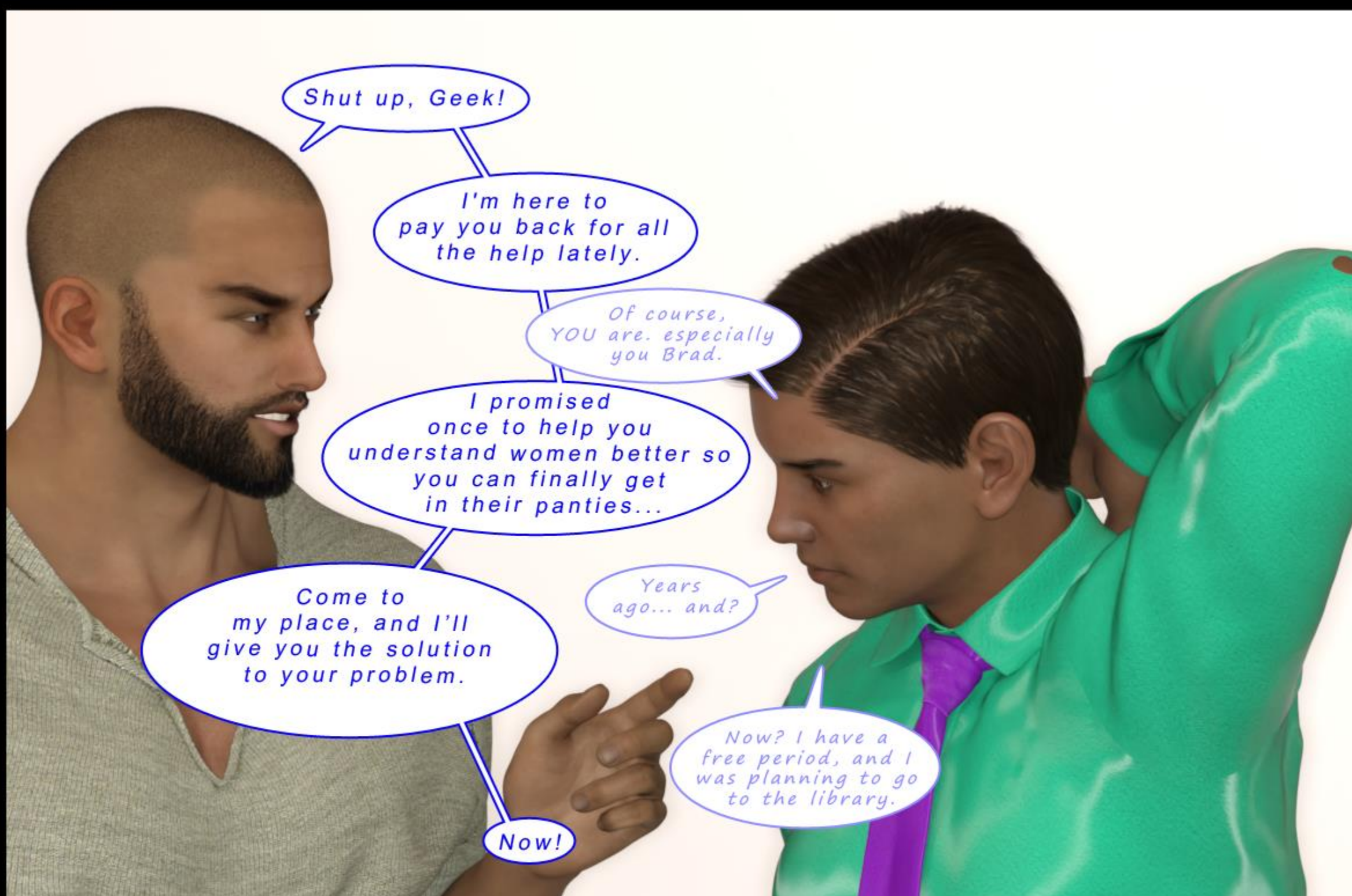
Considering a different shirt for more cleavage? Nah-ha... Lou, are you coming? We need to head to the lecture hall; class is about to start.

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.)



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.

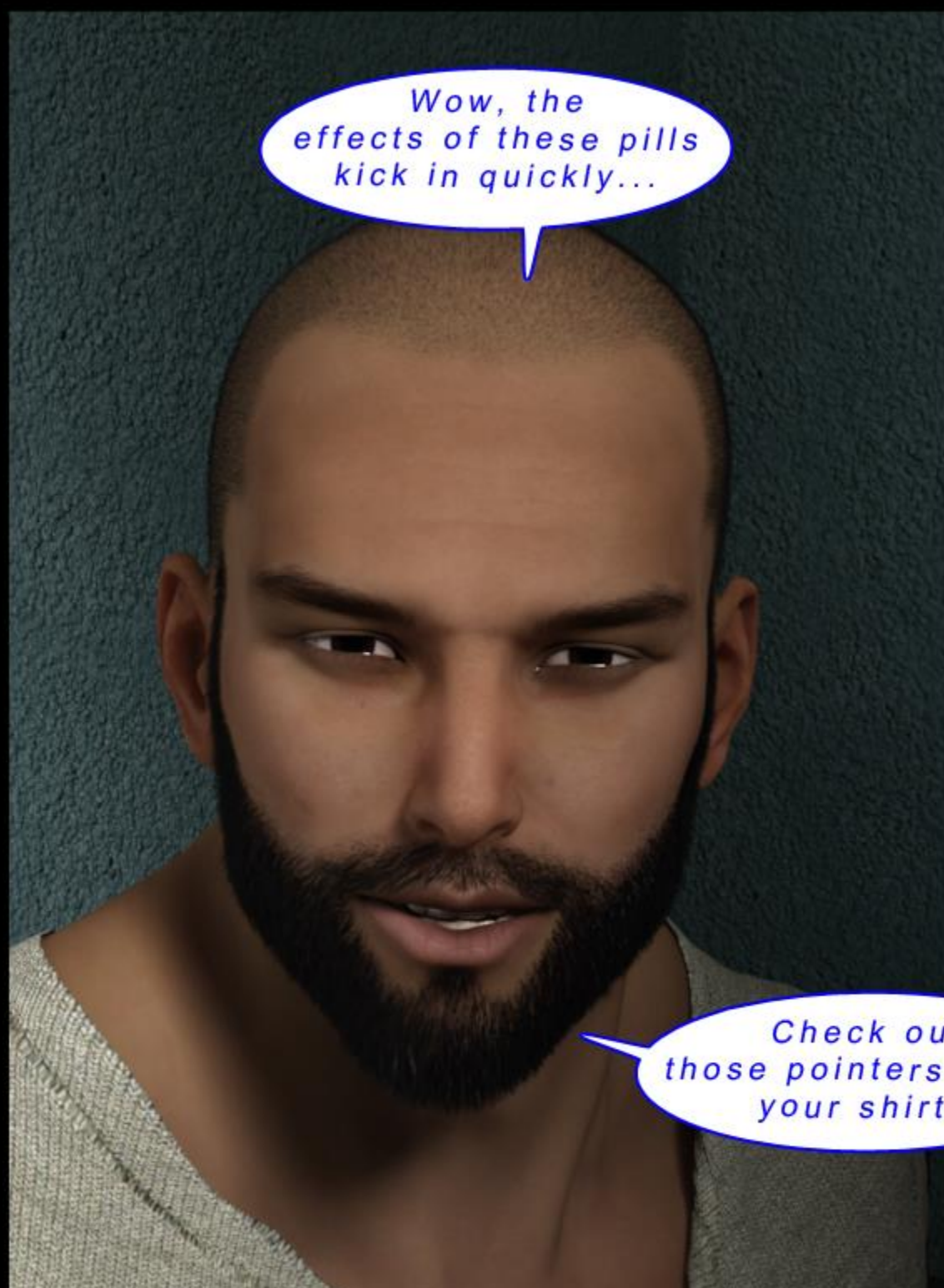
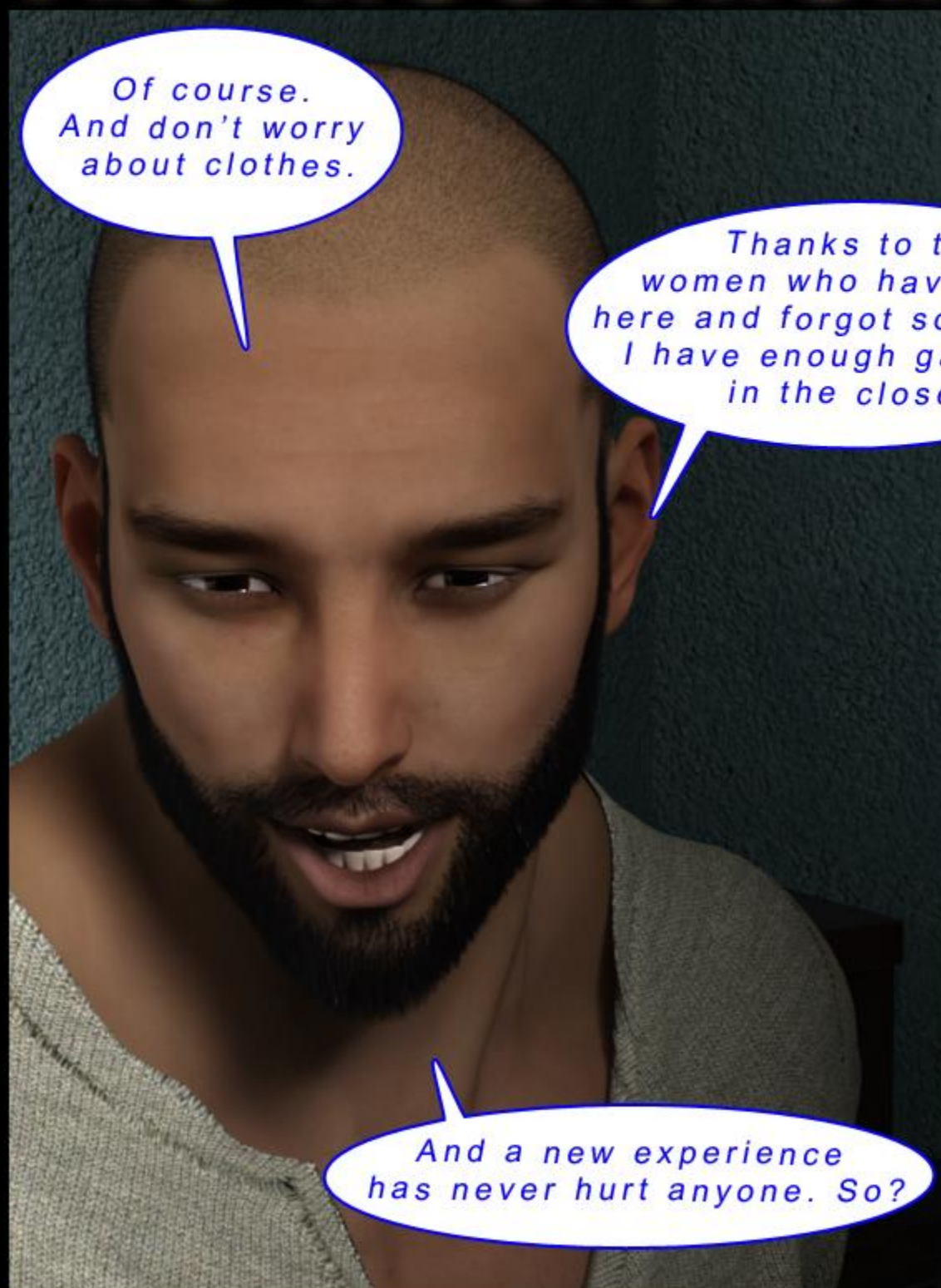


It's your
call, Nelson.



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...

grow

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



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.

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However, the intimate conversation is suddenly cut off...

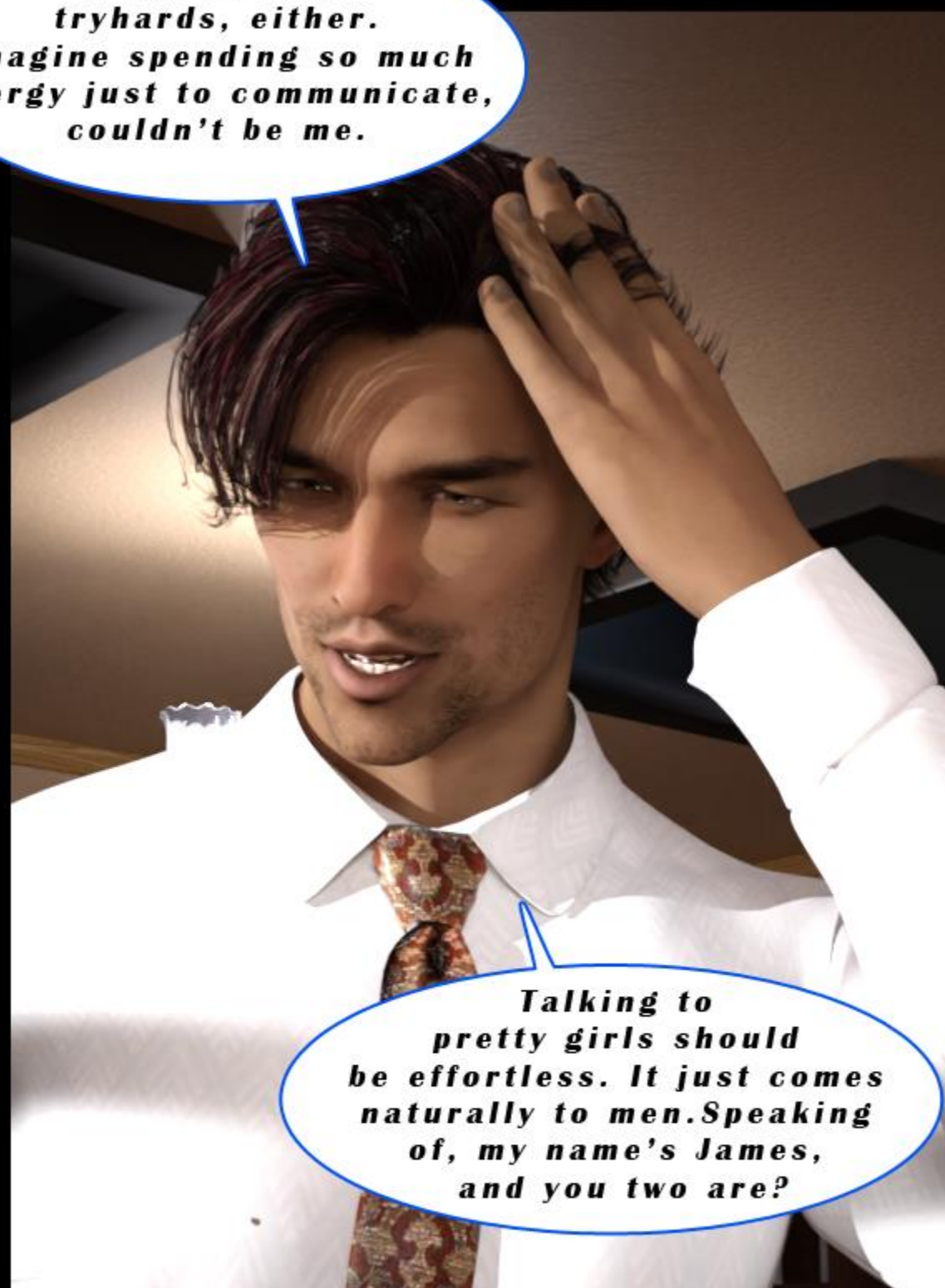


Excuse me, ladies, but what were we talking about before I so rudely interrupted?



Hey Mr. Interrupter, we were talking about important girl stuff. Like how to spot a guy who's trying too hard.

I can't stand tryhards, either. Imagine spending so much energy just to communicate, couldn't be me.



Talking to pretty girls should be effortless. It just comes naturally to men. Speaking of, my name's James, and you two are?

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Bestowing a smile has never been known to cause harm, as Paris rightly surmises.

Hey there!
Wanna come hang
out ...

However, the young man fails to react as anticipated,
nervously avoiding Nel's sweet smile and alluring
gaze...

... with us?

Oh...

Here's a quirky twist: Nel had no clue that her
fluttering eyelashes could be seen as seductive;
to her, it was just a regular blink with a side of
normalcy...

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Yet, just as Nel, clearly disheartened, swivels back towards Paris, his head snaps back towards her, sporting a sly grin as if his thoughts had taken a wild detour from the disappointment that unfolded.



Oh my gosh, did I... did I do something wrong?

No, honey, you did everything just fine.

But that guy over there? He's all wrong. He's practically stripping you down with his eyes, imagining what he'd do if he had the nerve and the balls.

He's at it again, staring with that big grin of his. Wanna bet he'll bolt straight for the checkout, all stiff and uncomfortable, just to keep his distance from us?



He's inexperienced, spineless, and thinks he's fooling everyone with what's going on inside his head..



Now I get what you were saying earlier, Paris... I... I'm getting major goosebumps.

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