

Street Fighter's Bouncing Bimbos

A cold shiver greeted Chun-li as she woke from her slumber. Grazing her spiked bracelets along the white tiled floor, she stood up to find the same pattern along the walls and ceiling. Brushing the wrinkles out of her blue qipao and straightening her brown leggings, she clutched her head to shake off a sharp pain. Sliding her fingers against her pair of brown hair buns, she looked back down upon feeling something bump up against her white boot.

Chun-li let out a gasp as she saw Cammy sprawled out next to her. Squatting down, she gently hit the side of her friend's cheek to try and wake her up. Stirring after a couple of hits, Cammy sat up and pushed back her twin braids of blonde hair. Fixing the red cap on her head and pulling out the wedgie caused by her green leotard, she blinked her bright blue eyes at Chun-li before quickly getting up.

"Chun-li! Where are we? What happened?" Cammy asked, holding her red gauntlets up in case of an attack.

"Calm down," Chun-li said, placing her hand on Cammy's shoulder. "From what I can recall, the two of us were infiltrating a Shadaloo base when--"

"Wait, what's going on?"

Cammy and Chun-li turned their heads to see a familiar young woman waking up from the corner. Grasping at her short brown hair, the young woman pulled her red headband taut and adjusted the pink tie that hung against her white blouse. Fixing up her navy blue blouse and pleated skirt, she placed her red gloved hand against her forehead.

"Last I remember I was yelling at some weirdo to stop messing with the crane machine," Sakura said, stumbling her way over to the other women. "Do you two know what's going on?"

"I'm afraid not," Chun-li replied.

“This isn’t good,” Cammy added. “We need to find our way out of here as soon as possible.”

“Thanks for stating the obvious, dumbass.”

The girls turned their attention towards the voice and immediately got ready for a fight. Snickering at the reaction, Juri sauntered towards the group with her twin horns of black hair bouncing along with each step. Looking over the others with her uncovered eye, she let her tongue drag across her lips as her pink-gloved hands slid across the tight fabric of her black and purple bodysuit.

“You’re responsible for this?” Chun-li accused.

“Calm down, police girl,” Juri said with a wave of her hand. “I’m in the same boat as the rest of you. Some idiot thought it would be smart to kidnap me. That’ll make it all the more satisfying when I get around to breaking every bone in their body.”

Almost as if in response to Juri’s threats, a string of cackling laughter suddenly emerged from an intercom system, echoing through the chamber. Turning their attention towards an observation window, the girls saw a skinny man with a wide brimmed hat and wearing an oversized, purple changpao. While Sakura was left completely in the dark, the others knew to keep their guards up around F.A.N.G, a man known for his poisonous techniques and dreadful deeds.

“So glad you all woke up at the same time,” F.A.N.G said as he stroked his skinny beard. “That should give me the perfect starting point for the experiment.”

“Release us at once!” Cammy demanded.

“Absolutely not,” he replied, the smile on his face as unsettling as ever. “What I have before me are some of the greatest enemies of Shadaloo’s past. I couldn’t think of a better group of test subjects for my latest poison.”

“Then why is she here?” Chun-li asked, gesturing towards Sakura. “She has nothing to do with this.”

“I simply needed an adequate amount of guinea pigs to get the results I desire,” he answered, his grin sending a shiver down Sakura’s spine. “It just so happens that this one has enough strength to be a true test of my concoction. Speaking of which, I do believe it’s time we get things started.”

Over the sound of F.A.N.G’s maniacal laughter, the women heard something in the room whirl to life. Darting their eyes back and forth in preparations for what the nefarious poisoner had planned, their attention was finally brought towards the large tube slinking its way down from the ceiling. The moment they saw the device, they all realized that it was headed straight for Sakura. Rolling to the ground, Sakura managed to avoid the supposed attack. However, a closer inspection revealed that the tube lacked any type of weaponry. If anything, the holes lining the bottom of the device made it look like some kind of showerhead.

Machinery springing to life once more had the tube shaking like it was going to shatter from the sheer force. Engrossed in figuring out what the device was, Sakura and the others began to smell an aroma akin to a field of flowers pumping into the room. As Sakura stood up to take a closer look at the nozzle, she was assaulted with a mist of pink gas that blew right into her face.

“Sakura!” Chun-li exclaimed as she and Cammy rushed over to her to see if she was alright.

“It’s her own damn fault for just standing there like an idiot,” Juri remarked. “No doubt she’s been given some kind of poison by that freak.”

“Poison!?” Sakura shouted, shaking as Cammy and Chun-li helped her stand up. “Is that true? Am I going to die?”

“It’s going to be alright,” Cammy said. “If he wanted to kill us right away, he would have done it by now.”

“Then what does he want? What did that pink gas do? What’s going to happen to-“

In her panicked state, Sakura ended up tripping over one of Chun-li’s legs and falling to the ground. Her landing sounded off as her rear bounced her a full inch off the ground. Coming to a halt, Sakura turned towards the others. The fearful expression that was once upon her face had been replaced with an unsettling, blank stare. As the other women crowded around her to see what was going on, they witnessed her eyes glaze over and a simpleton’s smile stretch out her cheeks.

“Sakura, snap out of it!”

Upon hearing Cammy’s voice, Sakura regained a semblance of her former self. “I don’t know what came over me. That felt good.”

“Good?” Chun-li asked. “What do you mean?”

“I’m not entirely sure. When I fell, it was like my brain was being filled with-
PFFFFHAHAHAHAHAHA!”

The sudden giggling fit sent her rear slamming back down to the ground. This second bout of bouncing sent her higher than before. She winced, a few more laughs forcing their way out as the ripples went through her body. Despite her look of concern, she couldn’t stop herself from bouncing her backside against the floor as if it were a makeshift trampoline. While the act

was off-putting, the true effects weren't realized until they noticed her hopping becoming more erratic, lifting her higher into the air with each repetition.

The added height came from her once small rear beginning to swell with increased heftiness. Under the duress of her expanding rear, her skirt rose higher and higher with each bump of her hips. While the skirt managed to hold on as her buttocks became twice the size of her body, her panties came flying off after a particularly high leap.

"Teehee," Sakura giggled, bringing her body to a stop as she rocked atop her fat ass. "That was, like, totally amazing. You guys should try this. It's- HAHAAHAHAH -really fun."

"What did you do to her?" Cammy shouted towards F.A.N.G as Sakura resumed bouncing on her bubble butt.

"I gave her a dose of my latest and greatest poison," he replied with a coy smile. "I've labeled it Bouncing Bimbo. You'll get to see its full effects shortly. Her transformation is still far from being complete."

Hearing F.A.N.G break out into another fit of laughter, Cammy and Chun-li rushed to stop Sakura from further infection. Waiting for the right moment, they managed to catch Sakura as she bounced against the ground and forced her into a standing position. While they managed to get her to stop accelerating the poison, she was still giggling like a hyperactive kid in a candy store. As they pondered amongst themselves on what to do about her condition, they were forced away as Sakura gave a shake of her widened hips.

Falling out of her friends' hands, Sakura flopped face first onto the ground. Instead of a loud smack, they heard a sound similar to a pair of water balloon plopping against the floor. Fearing the worst, Cammy and Chun-li took a step back to watch as Sakura took up a different form of bouncing.

Bobbing her torso up and down, Sakura resumed her laughter as her bosom expanded with each slam of her chest. The first thing to go was her vest, with each button getting popped off from her constant motion and swelling breasts. As her boobs reached the size of a pair of watermelons, her shirt finally popped open to reveal her engorged tits in all of their glory. Despite her chest being completely bare, Sakura continued to bounce against them to her heart's content, letting out a cacophony of euphoric moans with each repetition.

As Sakura's breasts rapidly swelled to match the size of her ass, her head of short hair began to shiver. Burst apart by her locks as they reached down to the floor, the tattered shreds of her headband momentarily scattered across her curves until another jump sent them across the room. Her extended strands gradually brightened up into a cherry blossom pink to match with the bubbly nature of their owner. Sweeping her arm through her long hair, Sakura let another bout of laughter out from her plumped up, pink lips as she reveled in her new form.

"Sakura, snap out of it!" Chun-li shouted, only to be pushed back by Sakura's bountiful bosom.

"Like, no way," Sakura replied, happily swapping between bouncing on her plumped up curves. "This feels soooooooooo good! You should totally try it. The way the vibrations hit you is just...MMMMMMMPPPPHHHHHH!"

Devolving into indecipherable moaning, Sakura continued to hop around the room. Not giving up yet, Cammy and Chun-li chased after her with the hopes of gaining some control. Though they managed to clasp onto the bimbo's assets multiple times, it took only a single bounce to set her free and continue her twisted merriment. As the two of them pondered how to help their friend, their thought process was interrupted by the sound of something banging against metal.

“If you’re done chasing after that airhead, you mind giving me a hand?” Juri shouted out as she once more rammed her foot against the door.

“No, we’re not going to just leave her behind,” Cammy replied, wincing at the sight of Sakura purposefully wobbling her butt cheeks against a wall.

“Heh, suit yourselves. Feel free to play around with that bimbo as much as you please. Especially since you’ll end up just like her if you keep standing there.”

Turning away from Juri, Cammy and Chun-li looked up to see another nozzle descending towards them. Just as they smelled the flowery poison coming down the tube, they leapt out of the way. While they managed to avoid the cloud of pink gas, a few whiffs managed to get caught in their systems. Pulling themselves up from the floor, they couldn’t help noticing how much tighter their clothes felt around their curves. Daring to poke at their buttocks, a shiver of strange pleasure brought with it a haze of pleasant feelings drifting into their minds. Just as smiles began to form on their faces, the two of them were shaken out of their stupor by the loud SMACK that emanated through the room as Sakura slapped her breasts against the floor.

“Hmm, shame I couldn’t give you a full serving of Bouncing Bimbo,” F.A.N.G pondered out loud. “No matter. You’ll succumb to the poison eventually. Either of your own accord or with the help of several more doses.”

“Keep dreaming, sicko!” Juri shouted back, picking up the speed of her stomps to force the door to bend further and further. “Once we get out of here, I’ll make sure to pay you a visit to kick your ass before I trash this place.”

“Oh, how terrifying,” he replied, not even trying to hide his jolly mood. “Although I should warn you of the traps. Like say, the one you just activated.”

Juri paused for a moment. Without her acts of violence echoing through the room, her ears were able to pick up the noise of something beeping behind the door. Peeking past her toes, she gritted her teeth as she saw that her foot had smashed against some type of disc-like device.

“Juri, be very still,” Chun-li advised as she and Cammy cautiously approached her. “Stay there and we’ll try to-“

“I DON’T NEED YOUR HELP!” Juri shouted back. “I can handle myself just-“

The machine’s beeping gave way to a high-pitched screech as it went off. Leaping away kept Juri out of the center of the explosion, but that still left her laying on the ground as Bouncing Bimbo misted out of the wreckage. Scrambling to get to her feet, Juri managed to get away from the destroyed entrance, but not without getting a mouthful of the tainted air.

“Damn *cough* it,” Juri said, clutching at her throat.

“Not so high and mighty now, are you?” F.A.N.G asked. “This should be quite entertaining.”

“Shut the hell up,” Juri demanded, gritting her teeth as she felt her jumpsuit begin to tighten. “No way am I going to become like that stupid bimbo. I’m gonna...I’m gonna...”

Juri’s words began to slur as her body wobbled back and forth. Stomping her feet into the ground managed to give her a semblance of balance, but it also brought her attention to the way her hindquarters were starting to swell. Squeezing the confines of her tight suit, her expanding ass cheeks made it clear that her doom was inevitable.

“Juri, we can help,” Cammy pleaded.

“I don’t need it,” Juri said, grasping her butt as she tried to remain standing. “There’s no way I would fall for such a...a...HAHAHAHAHAHA.”

Juri's bout of laughter was brought on as her fingers continued to rub against her growing backside. Chewing on her lips, she continued to grope her rear even as her ass flesh began to peek out of her clothing. Strands of her hair started to turn a bright shade of lavender as she continued her self-examination. Her expression of bliss was broken as her eye locked on to the sight of Sakura bouncing like an idiot.

"N-no," Juri said, forcing her hands to her sides to avoid provoking the poison any further. "I'm not going to- HAHAAHAHA -become an airheaded bimbo." Swishing her massive backside around, she turned her attention back to the door. "I'm almost there. Just a few more- MMMMPHH -kicks should do it."

Rearing back her leg, Juri let out an involuntary giggle as she wobbled about her rear. Forcing herself through the bubbly thoughts, she put all of her strength into smashing down what remained of the door. Letting out a strange mix of a battle cry and a laugh, she recklessly unleashed her attack. The impact created a hole in the metal large enough to squeeze through, but at the cost of sending Juri flying back.

Landing on her massive ass and bouncing a foot into the air, her entire body was affected by the ripples going through her butt cheeks. Coming to a stop, her need to try and stifle her laughter was made all the more difficult as she caught the sight of Sakura frolicking about. Watching the pink-haired bimbo bounce on her expanded assets, Juri couldn't stop herself from smiling at the mere thought of how fun it must be. Just a few tries wouldn't hurt.

Heaving her hindquarters up once more, she brought them slamming to the ground to the sound of a deep moan. To reward her, the jump sent her into the air and gave her a chance to show off her ass as it ripped through her clothing. Continuing to wobble her butt against the

ground, her fingers reached for her chest and tore away the fabric. Tapping against her breasts like a pair of bongos, her laughter grew louder alongside her blossoming bosom.

She was so enamored with playing with her engorging tits, she barely paid any mind to her hair being overtaken by a blinding shade of purple. Feeling more than a little lopsided, she gave her butt one last good bounce to help slap her tits against the ground. The resulting bounce of her pumpkin-like boobs help to unravel her lavender hair from their binds. Jostling about on her breasts to the tune of the idiotic laughter leaving her puffy, purple lips, Juri flung herself onto her backside, allowing strands twice the size of her body to caress her newly bimbofied body.

“This feels, like, sooooo amazing,” Juri said, continuing to gently shift her ass against the ground.

“Like, I know right?” Sakura replied, bouncing herself over to Juri to slap their meaty rears against one another.

Juri let out a euphoric cry as Sakura bounded off of her. “That was- MMMMMMMMMPPPH -so good,” she said, groping her rear as she rode out the vibrations.

With a new form of stimulation found, the bimbofied fighters repeatedly threw themselves at one another. Each bounce of their curves sent them into cacophonies of laughter and moaning as their assets continued to swell. As terrifying as it was to see what the poison had done to them, Cammy and Chun-li looked on with strange fascination. With Bouncing Bimbo still flowing through their veins, the mere thought of joining in was enough to make their bodies shiver and smiles try to force themselves on their faces.

“No!” Chun-li said, slapping her own cheeks to keep herself focused. “We have to concentrate on getting out of here.”

“Like, why not join us? It’s super fun,” Sakura said, clapping her ass cheeks together as she went through another bouncing session.

“Yeah, it’s totally fun,” Juri added, repeating the process with her tits as they overflowed out of her hands. “I’d really love to see what our tits sound like when we- MMMMPHHH -slap them together.”

Watching Juri’s boobs sway about like a pendulum momentarily mesmerized Cammy. Whether she was aware of it or not, her fingers reached out to grope her own chest to feel what little heft had been added to them. Just as she extended her arm to repeat the motion with her swollen buttocks, Chun-li was quick to bring her back to her senses with a smack to the face.

“Cammy, we need to stay strong,” Chun-li said. “As much as I hate to admit it, Juri was right. We need to get out of here first before we can do anything about them.”

Shaking her head to dismiss the feeling of bubbles in her mind, Cammy stepped forward. “Then let’s find an exit. We should be able to squeeze through the entrance now.”

Cammy and Chun-li sprinted towards the exit, only to stop halfway there. The constant motion made their curves jiggle like crazy, forcing a series of laughs out of their mouths. Realizing their condition would worsen even at the speed of a light jog, they forced themselves to a fast walking speed, wrapping their hands around their assets to keep them in place.

“Oooh, are you trying to escape?” F.A.N.G asked. “Good luck. I doubt you’ll get very far in your states.”

“Ignore him. Just focus on getting out of here,” Chun-li commented.

“Easier said than- PFFFT -done,” Cammy replied, trying to stifle a laugh as she sent a shiver through her butt cheeks. “I don’t know how much longer I can hold out.”

“You have to stay strong. Otherwise you’ll end up like those two,” Chun-li said, her point made excruciatingly clear by the sound of flesh slapping against one another from nearby.

“We’re almost there.”

Grabbing the edges of the door, Cammy and Chun-li attempted to squeeze through. Though the fit was tight, there was just enough space for them to push through single file. Moving her way past the entrance, Chun-li could feel her body succumbing to the poison with each minor bump against the doorframe. Chewing on her lip to hold back any idiotic giggling, she allowed herself to breathe only once she stepped into the hallway.

“Looks like the coast is clear,” Chun-li said, wary that F.A.N.G hadn’t posted any guards outside of the test chamber. “You come through next.”

“Right,” Cammy said, gingerly taking her first step through the doorway.

Just like Chun-li before her, Cammy moved at a glacial pace to avoid irritating her condition further. Unlike her companion, she had a much harder time with the added weight that had layered itself onto her bubble butt. Each jostle of her ass cheeks coincided with a series of giggling and a strand or two of her hair turning a bright shade of platinum blonde. Though the situation was dire, she eventually made it within inches of freedom.

Unfortunately, Cammy’s freedom was ripped away as something akin to a small earthquake disrupted her balance.. Looking past her comrade’s expanded derriere, Chun-li stared in awe at the gigantic proportions Sakura and Juri had reached. Each of their swollen breasts and buttocks could have easily smothered an entire person’s body with room to spare. They used their expanded assets to their full potential by either slamming them against the ground or rebounding off of one another. Sakura had achieved a figure that could only be described as an overly plump hourglass, giving her ample opportunity to swap between bouncing on either of her

enlarged assets. Though Juri's massive breasts were smaller than Sakura's, she more than made up for it was an ass that provided ample cushioning for each of her indulgent hopping sessions. The airheaded duo's leaping into one another was what finally sent Cammy falling back onto her own expanded rear.

The sound of Cammy's ass smacking against the tiled floor seemed louder than the other bounces. As the noise died down, the sound of a giggling fit became louder as the poison surged through her body. She tried to fight it, clenching her fingers and chewing on her lip, but it was already too late. Getting into a squatting position, Cammy managed to mouth out "I'm sorry" to Chun-li before she gyrated her hips to repeatedly slap her ass cheeks against the ground.

Even knowing what was about to happen, Chun-li couldn't stop herself from watching as Cammy fell victim to Bouncing Bimbo. Her initial squatting position became harder and harder to maintain as her buttocks rapidly grew to match the proportions of her fellow captives. A loud snap coincided with her leotard being torn apart by her swelling butt cheeks, the resulting ripples coming along with a euphoric moan forcing itself out of Cammy's mouth.

Leaping back to fully balance on her enlarging rear, she tore away at what remained of her leotard to give her chest some much needed room to grow. Wobbling about on her butt cheeks, she let out fits of unbridled laughter as her hands swapped between groping her growing bosom and freeing her long strands of platinum blonde hair from her braids. As tantalizing as her tits were, her attention quickly turned towards hopping over to her fellow minded bimbos.

Bouncing into Sakura and Juri, Cammy wasted little time joining in with their degenerate bouncing. Each jostle and bump forced either a giggle or moan from Cammy's puffed up, lime green lips. Already matching her partners' long locks and glittery lips, she wasted little time hopping back and forth to try and mimic their proportions. Her wild jumping eventually centered

on pounding her ass cheeks against any surface she could find. The concentrated effort gifted her with a figure similar to Juri's, a fact that was not lost on the purple haired bimbo.

“Like, hey, hot stuff,” Juri said, embracing Cammy to get a feel of her curves. “Let me-
HAHAHAHAHAHAH -help you with that.”

Keeping a tight grip on Cammy's body, Juri began to gyrate alongside her. Using Juri's body as leverage, Cammy managed to reach rapid repetitions of her ass bouncing against the floor. The room became flooded with Cammy's giggles and moans as she completely lost herself to the otherworldly pleasure. Judging by the idiotic smile plastered on her face, she didn't seem to have a care, let alone a coherent thought, left. She had completely succumbed to the poison, a fact that left Chun-li more than a little shaken. Watching Sakura leap towards the pair to help initiate their latest bimbo friend, Chun-li couldn't stop herself from wondering if she would meet the same fate.

Steadying her breath to keep control of her body's wobbling assets, Chun-li began to carefully traverse her way down the corridor. While the going was slow, it was the only way she could think of to maneuver herself without spreading the poison's influence. She could hear the other girls behind her, giggling like idiots as they bounced around on their expanded curves. Thankful that their growths kept them from fitting through the same opening, Chun-li pressed on in an attempt to find the exit.

Chun-li nearly fell over as she heard machinery begin to whirl behind her. Daring to look over her shoulder, she watched as the solid wall in front of the testing chamber began to lift up. As the opening was made clear, Cammy, Sakura, and Juri gradually stopped their idiotic frolicking to inspect the widened space of their play area. Upon bouncing their way into the

corridor, they all focused their gaze on the one member of their group they had yet to convert to their airheaded ways.

Eschewing her former strategy, Chun-li threw caution to the wind as she broke into a sprint. Behind her she could hear the bimbos' giggling becoming louder as they hopped towards her. At some point, it felt as if the laughter was right next to her ear, but that didn't make any sense. They were still a fair distance behind her, so if it wasn't them, it had to be...

“HAHAHAHA!”

A stream of high-pitched laughter answered Chun-li, her eyes shrinking in shock. Hearing the sound once more part her lips, she didn't want to believe how fast her body was degrading like the others. Even still, she needed to press on, ignoring another giggle from her mouth as she ran at full speed.

Just as she'd feared, the constant shifting of her legs sent her bosom and butt cheeks into shaking fits. A few paces down the corridor had her breasts rip apart her qipao to freely jostle about with their newly added heft. Reaching far past the size of a pair of overinflated beach balls, she lunged out her hands in an attempt to stop her body from being rocked by the pleasurable motions. She gritted her teeth upon feeling the added sensitivity of her nipples, stifling a moan as she forced herself to push forward.

Though she had managed to gain a semblance of control over her chest, there was little she could do to prevent each stomp from further inflating her buttocks. Her approach sounded like a wild stampede as she ran, her footsteps emphasized with a cacophony of claps from her ass cheeks. As if her swelling rear ripping through her clothes wasn't enough, she could feel her tights getting pushed to their limits to accommodate the extra bulk being layered onto her thighs.

In a cruel twist of fate, the added heft around her calves gave her the stability she needed to continue running.

Though her efforts were admirable, Chun-li could still hear the others gaining on her. Running faster and faster, she finally relented and let her puffed up, blue colored lips release bouts of giggling with each shake of her widened hips and bounce of her boobs. Her hair buns burst open to let her lengthened strands frolic against her backside as she moved. She was so focused on reaching the next turn, she didn't even notice her hair turning a bright shade of cerulean blue until something behind her flung a lock into her face.

"Come on- HAHAAHA -Chun-li!" Cammy shouted, doing her best impression of her Spiral Arrow attack to have her butt slap against Chun-li's thighs. "Like, once you try it, you'll- MMMMMPPHHH -love it."

"Never, PFFFHAHAHAHA!" Chun-li yelled back as she dodged another blow, only to let out a moan as she pressed her ass up against a wall.

"Come on, Chunnners! It'll be fun, I- MMMMMPPHHH -promise," Juri added, spinning her plump posterior like a pinwheel to slap her bosom across Chun-li's.

"You're all- HAHAAHAHAHA -delusional," Chun-li accused, the power behind her words lessened by the idiotic smile on her face. "Once I get out of here, I'll make sure to come back for--"

Chun-li's words were overridden by a cackling laugh as she was sandwiched between Juri and Cammy's rears. As the pair wobbled their curves against her own, Chun-li's thoughts became hazier with each passing second. The added vibrations accelerated the growth rate of her curves to ensure they met the equally lofty heights as the other women. Even still, she tried to

hold onto the last vestiges of her dignity, powering through the overwhelming pleasure for the sake of herself and her fellow victims.

“Like, here we go!”

Chun-li looked past her ballooned up tits to see Sakura bouncing in place down the hall. The bimbofied schoolgirl was beside herself with laughter as she repeatedly hopped up to have her tits slap against the ceiling. Getting up to an incredible speed, Sakura flung herself forward in a form reminiscent of a hurricane kick. It was far from a graceful attack, but therein lied the true danger her movement presented.

Twirling herself through the air, Sakura managed to maneuver her hourglass form about to have it rapidly slap against Chun-li’s body. Under the duress of the repeated vibrations, Chun-li’s willpower finally cracked. She let out a series of howling laughter as she let her body become overwhelmed by the otherworldly pleasure. Coherent thought slipped away with each moan that escaped her lips, leaving behind a bubbly sensation that left her feeling lighter than air. There was no need to worry. All that was left was to simply let herself enjoy her luscious body.

Though Sakura’s attack eventually stopped, Chun-li’s assets continued to shake about for a full minute. Showing remarkable control, the trio of bimbos hopped towards the stationary woman to see if their wayward plan had worked. Watching with bated breath as Chun-li’s jiggling came to a momentary stop, the other girls bared wide smiles as they watched a similarly idiotic grin form on her face.

“Like, thanks a lot for the crash course in awesome,” Chun-li said, twirling her blue hair with one hand as the other smacked her hips to get her butt jiggling again. Sinking her fingers into her expanded assets, she reveled in the euphoric cries that parted her puffy lips and the

expressions of glee on her fellow bimbo's faces. "I was soooooooo stupid for-
HAHAHAHAHAHAHA -fighting against you like that."

"It's- PFFFFTTTTTTT -alright," Sakura replied, lunging forward to give Chun-li a hug.

"Like, it was the same for me before too," Juri added, joining in on the hug to press her breasts up against Chun-li's face. "Don't know why I was so- MMMMMMPPHHHH -unfriendly before. This is totally awesome."

Cammy lunged forward to join in, only for her expanded assets to send the group bouncing across the hall. "Now that you're one of- HAHAHAHAHAHA -us, we can really have some fun," she said, she and the others enjoying the wild vibrations of their engorged forms.

"That sounds- MMMMMMPPHHHH -awesome," Chun-li said, using her bulked up thighs to momentarily re-balance herself. "But first, I totally have to- HAHAHAHAHA -pay you back for your help."

Pressing down against the floor, Chun-li sent her body spinning to have her thickened thighs ram into the others' curves. The modified Spinning Bird Kick let her truly appreciate every inch of her swollen breasts, buttocks, and hips. More than just providing her own enjoyment, the technique sent her careening towards the other girls.

Bouncing off of one another, the bimbos let themselves loose through the corridor. Ricocheting against the walls and each other, their minds became focused solely on enjoying each shiver and shake that was sent through their buxom forms. At the center of this group play session was Chun-li, still eager to pay back the debt of being helped into this lifestyle by her companions.

Starting with Sakura, Chun-li made sure to use her body to its full extend to bounce back and forth between the schoolgirl's tits and ass cheeks. Leaving Sakura to wallow in laughter and

pleasure, Chun-li turned her attention towards Cammy's backside. Ramming her hips into Cammy's ass sent her bounding down the hall, only to come back like a cackling comet. The pair's curves made for ample cushioning for the impact, with the resulting sound of their flesh slapping together acting as a siren call for Juri to join in. Flourishing her purple hair, Juri forced her bottom heavy body into a lunge to pile onto the others.

Seeing the huddle of airheaded women, Sakura completed the group session by leaping on top. The impact of Sakura's body sent bountiful ripples through the women's bodies. They became overwhelmed with pleasure, the various giggles and moans leaving their lips doing an impressive job of heralding their enjoyment. Just as their vibrations started to die down, they split off once more to continue bounding through the corridors. Unbeknownst to the bubbly bimbos, their display of unbridled joy was still being observed by F.A.N.G through the use of a security camera on the ceiling.

"Most excellent," he commented, rubbing his fingers together as he watched the show on his monitor. "Although, the effects should have kicked in a lot sooner. I'll have to remedy that with version 22.22."

Turning away from the screen just as the women came together for another group huddle, F.A.N.G made his way over to his work bench. Carefully mixing around the ingredients to create a more potent version of Bouncing Bimbo, his eyes momentarily glanced over at a folder labeled "Candidates". Leaving a vial to bubble up with pink liquid, he skimmed through the collection of potential thorns in Shadaloo's side. Every single one of them would no doubt make for excellent test subjects for his latest and greatest creation.