

CURSE OF SHAD

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based on Ideas of Zoad

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Cover

The Curse of the Bimbofier

Hello everyone, my name is Chad. I live and work in New York. Don't get me wrong, I don't believe in curses or magic. But as of last week, I'm afraid I've been cursed.

Every time I talk to someone, they undergo a transformation that becomes more drastic the longer we converse. Even listeners aren't immune to this effect.

This is me:
Chad (47)

My old friend and
training partner:
Bill (46)

My „old“ friend and
training partner:
Billy (20 something)

Chad? Like,
oh em gee! What
happened to me? Look at
me... I'm a girl! Hey!
Don't go away!

Women transform into the ultimate sex goddesses, boasting really big breasts, voluptuous butts, and narrow waists. And men? They quickly shed their masculinity, becoming biological women and experiencing the same transformative effects.

The Curse of the Bimbofier

But I'm undergoing a transformation too. Just a week ago, I was severely overweight. Even the Fatboys from the '80s seemed like athletes compared to me.

Chad (47)
5' 8" / 287lb

Today, after my poor friend Bill's transformation, it started happening to me too. I'm now much younger, more athletic... and even better endowed down there.

Chad (32)
6' 2" / 203lb

That can't be true. How am I supposed to explain this to Bill and the others? I'd better seek professional help.

I don't know if I'm going crazy and imagining all this, but I've decided to seek help from a psychiatrist. I have an appointment tomorrow. But how am I supposed to talk about this, can I even talk without transforming him or his crew?

The Curse of the Bimbofier

The next evening. I had spent the entire day hiding out in my apartment and ignoring every call...

Oh no, the receptionist. I completely forgot about her.

Keep it brief, Chad. You don't want to make this more complicated, and she's just doing her job.

Good evening, Sir.
How can I help you?

Good evening,
ma'am. My name is Chad,
and I have the 5 p.m.
appointment.

Since you've
never been here before, please
answer a few additional questions
for the registration, Sir.

Of course...

Shit!

The Curse of the Bimbofier

5 Minutes later...

ummm...
Was it always this, like,
complicated?

Shall I
sit down for a
moment?

giggle
Like, oki doki,
Mister...

I should
leave before anything
else happens...

What's
wrong with me?
Maybe...

Mr. Chad
Smitherson?

If you could
please follow me,
we'll get started.

To late...

The Curse of the Bimbofier

In the Therapist's office...

Please, take a seat.

Thank you very much, sir. However, I'm afraid your life will change forever if I talk too much, but I don't know what to do next.

It's understandable that you're concerned. Please don't worry; everything we discuss stays in this room.

... the curse takes effect...

Dr. Lester Petrov (49)

What exactly is bothering you, and how can I help you deal with it?

For the past two weeks, the following has been happening: Whenever I talk to another person...

... and after 2 minutes of conversation...

An unusual story...

(33)

This week I met up with my buddy at the gym...

The Curse of the Bimbofier

But not only the doctor's face becomes younger and more feminine...

And now my
buddy Bill is a woman...
a really hot one...

With each powerful heartbeat, his breasts throbbed and grew,
the fabric of his shirt stretching slightly to accommodate the
gradual expansion of his breast tissue.

... who sends
pictures of her body
to my phone almost
hourly...

The Curse of the Bimbofier

As he sat in the chair, his body began to shrink steadily.

Let's start by discussing what you've been experiencing over the past two weeks. Can you describe any specific incidents that might have triggered these effects?

I haven't noticed any specific incidents or triggers. I just know that every time I talk to someone, they start to change.

It's important to identify any patterns or triggers. Can you elaborate on how these events have made you feel? What emotions have come up for you?

His broad shoulders narrowed, his frame becoming more petite and feminine.

The Curse of the Bimbofier

With each pulse of his heartbeat, his body shrank a little more.

They become extremely feminine, with exaggerated features and behaviors, while I become more and more masculine

That sounds quite unusual. Have you observed any changes in your surroundings or interactions that could explain this?

No, it happens with everyone I talk to. They just start transforming, and I can see them becoming more... like stereotypical, overly feminine women.

His limbs became slender, his torso more lithe and curvaceous. His short hair grew longer, cascading down to shoulder length.

The Curse of the Bimbofier

His masculine form compressed, hips widening and chest contouring into a feminine shape. His hair lightened, showing more honey blonde streaks as it lengthened.

That's why I'm here. I thought maybe I was hallucinating or going insane, but now I'm not so sure. Everyone changes, Doctor. Even you're starting to look and behave different.

This is quite a unique case. We need to dig deeper into your past experiences. But, um, I also need to mention that we should consider all possibilities, including psychological ones.

By the way, I can't help but think about how fun it would be to do a bit of shopping. I could really use some new accessories!

His clothes hung loosely on his diminishing frame, revealing a womanly figure beneath, complete with a new, flowing hairstyle.

The Curse of the Bimbofier



It's vital to keep track of your thoughts and feelings. Can you identify any particular triggers or patterns? And I must say, I've been so fascinated by all the latest trends and cute boy bands lately. They're just so... um.... adorable!

Doctor, I think we need to stop. You've become... a woman. This always happens. I need to leave before I cause any more unwanted chaos in your life.

Wait, what? Oh my... You're right. This is incredible! Please, keep talking. We need to... um... understand this phenomenon more. Tell me everything in detail!

The Curse of the Bimbofier

A look at the doctor's face shows... the transformation is not only physiological but also mental. His... no, her eyes... reveal that her thoughts seem to be revolving around different things, and unconsciously she urges Chad to keep talking.

Lester Petrov (24)

But, Doctor,
I don't understand why
you want me to keep talking. You're
changing right in front
of me!

Please, Chad,
it's important. We need to
understand what's happening. Just keep
talking about your experiences, um... and
feelings. Aren't you getting hard looking
at me like this?

Alright... yeah,
somehow it's turning me on.
I don't really understand why. I used to
live with my mom, and she was the first one
who changed. Now she doesn't even remember
having a son. I could almost be her
father now, since I'm much
older than her.

The Curse of the Bimbofier

As Chad continued to speak, the doctor's legs began to change.

... I've hardly seen her for days. She's mostly at parties or in her room with some guys. There are so many now that I've stopped counting.

What's happening to my leg? My pants are getting tight around my right thigh... it's going from loose to completely filled out.

The once very thin, masculine legs gained mass, especially in the thighs, which became incredibly fleshy and full, ultimately forming long, well-shaped limbs.

It's strange when it's your own mother, especially when she calls me a boring, old loser. That really hurts.

Wow, the space gap between my legs is, like, so empty now. It's such a huge contrast to these super thick and curvy legs!

The Curse of the Bimbofier



I think
I totally get what's causing this
effect. OMG! Keep talking, like,
right now!

There was
this study recently. It was super
interesting before, but now it's,
like, totally boring. No way.

The Curse of the Bimbofier



The Curse of the Bimbofier

Once known as Dr. Lester Petrov, a skilled psychologist, Leslie now embraces a new, profoundly feminine identity. Though her old knowledge fades with each word from Chad, she remains driven to confirm her final theory. Each moment intensifies her transformation into the ultimate expression of womanhood - her thoughts softer, her form more irresistibly alluring, a vision of femininity that radiates with every glance.

Leslie P. (21)

Triggers?
Um... can you remind
me what those were again?
Sorry, I'm kinda
confused.

And what
are these triggers then? Come
on, Doc, don't make me drag it
out of you.

Oh, I
remember now...
Hee hee hee... The triggers are,
like, super cool and
stuff. So...

... your feelings
and thoughts are totally
what's making
it happen.

You mean
it's my unconscious thoughts
or feelings?

Let's just go
with it... um... give it a
shot. Talk about boobs,
butts, or whatever you like
about girls, okay?

Ummm... okay?

The Curse of the Bimbofier



So, like, what do
you like more? My
cute little boobs...
Wiggle

...or like,
my tight booty,
babe?

And
it's Leslie,
babe...

Uh... Doctor...

Seriously?
I thought they'd,
like, freak out and run
away, but... not...

Okay...
Leslie...

The Curse of the Bimbofier

The doctor's feminization and bimbofication have progressed far. Chad admits to himself that his attempt has failed...

So, um...
Doctor... I mean, Leslie,
I'm actually...

...pretty laid-back.
I like almost every type of
woman. She should, you know, know
how to have fun, maybe even be a
little feisty...

And as he describes his preferences to the bimbofied, now-young woman, her small, perky breasts begin to swell larger, while her tight, round booty grows fuller with each passing moment...

...like, a
challenge. But I'd also
want her to be sexually
insatiable...

Leslie's bimbofication process continues relentlessly....

...She should
be really aware of her
femininity and totally own
it - but, honestly, I'm usually
the one who backs off when
a woman's interested...

...so,
I've never let this
weird effect go this far,
if I'm being real...

The Curse of the Bimbofier

Whoa,
Chad, like, you nevah
let the process, like,
fully happen?

Lesslie's
got, like, such a hawt idea!
Maybe the effect'll, like, wear
off if you, like, fully bimbo
someone?

Like me?
Lessliee thinks you're,
like, totally hawt
an' stuff.

The Curse of the Bimbofier



Leslie... I... I...

Hmm, Chad,
I still don't, like,
totally get how this effect -
where everyone you talk
to turns into a bimbo -
works...

I used to
be, like, suuuper smart,
but now, like, who even cares?
Lesslie's soooo hawt now,
and that's all that
matters, right?!

You're, like,
totally starin' at Lesslie's
curves, huh? You prob'ly can't even,
like, think straight anymore... but
that's okay, babe!
Teehee!

But you're
right... you're so incredibly
sexy...



And OMG,
remember when I was
a guy? I was soooo handsome...
but now, like, I'm waaaaay hotter
as a bimbo! Like, don'tcha
just loooove the new
me, Chad?



Wanna fuck
me, babe?

The Curse of the Bimbofier



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But, as before, the transformations flow both ways. The doctor grows ever more feminine, slipping further into her bimbo form, while Chad's masculine features intensify, his presence radiating pure alpha energy. It's as if he's drawing every ounce of masculinity from her, absorbing it into himself...

You're right,
Les... you're no doctor
anymore - your mind's way
too far gone for
that now.

But I get
it - I've always stopped the
process before, too scared to
see it through. Not
this time.

From now on,
I'll take care of you, whether
this curse breaks or not - just like
the other sex-crazed bimbos
it's created.

