

Bimbo Nurses - Chapter 30

It's time to put on some clothes, but what can they wear? A terrible surprise awaits our crew after they get dressed!



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Story Outline
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The quiet and reassuring noises of snoring fill two of the rooms of the salon as each pair of lovers sleep incredibly peacefully.

Zzzzz...



But they can't sleep forever, as nice as that would be. Kindra's eyes are the first to flutter open.



<Yawn>

Sadly, they also can't spend all of their time having sex either. Somebody has to pay the bills around here.

Mmmm!



Kindra ponders this exact problem as she shakes Misty awake. Without the Techno Tanner, they might have to go back to being more of a "normal" salon.

Wake up, sleepy head.



Nothing lasts forever, after all...

Hello
there, hot
stuff!





Do we really, though?

Come on, babe. We have to get up, get dressed, and open the salon.

We could totally play with our friends' new equipment all day.



That would be a lot of fun, and it's very tempting. But yeah, we need to get moving, babe.





Awww,
not even a
quickey before we
wake them
up?

<Giggle>
Maybe later,
OK?

Knock!

Knock!



<Yawn>
I think that
is our friendly
wake up call,
Kim.



<Grunt>
Too damn
early!

But I guess we can't stay here forever, now can we?


Sadly, no, as nice as that would be.

SSSTTRREEETTTCCHHI



Plus,
I want
to get you home
where I can do all
sorts of nasty things
to that incredible
body of
yours!





Hell
yeah! Now
you're talking.
Let's go see what they
want and get the
hell out of
here.



Is that what we're calling it now, "sleep"?

There they are. Did you sleep well?

Not bad. Your floors are pretty comfortable, Kindra.

So are Kim's new jugs.



Party pooper.

We should all get dressed. We have clothes in the back.

Is it like a lost and found or what?

Oh! Can we try on a bunch of stuff?

Still seems like a waste to me, but playing dress up with you two might be hot.



Well,
we can't
just walk around
naked all the time, as
much as I might like
that. There are laws
about that kind
of thing.





Are you sure that you will have something to fit our new figures?



Yeah,
have you
looked at the
size of our tits recently?
Or our thick, yummy
nipples that I just
wanna suck
on!



Look around. I am sure you will find something. We even have some of our own clothes here.

You might be right. This leotard is super cute, but it pinches my dick.



This fits me way better, but it's not nearly sexy enough for my tastes.





Oh
yeah! Now
this is exactly
what I was looking
for. It just barely
stretches over
my huge
boobies!

A 3D rendered character with large breasts and a speech bubble. The character is a woman with long, flowing red hair, dark skin, and large, prominent breasts. She is standing in a room with a wooden floor and a dark brown dresser with multiple drawers. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing text.

I...
I just can't
find anything I
want to wear. I think
I am just going to
go naked after
all.

You must not have looked very hard. I hid an outfit that I bought just for you in there.





Oh
my gawd!
I just love it!
The leather is, like,
totally moulded
to my every
curve!

Oh
my gosh!
I am so silly!
I completely
forgot
shoes.





Nice!
These are
perfect!

How are you doing, Kim? Find anything to fit that hot bod of yours?



Stuff
that fits?
Yeah, but I'm
not sure this one
is meant for
casual
wear.



Also,
like you
said, it kind of
pinches. This would
be way more
comfortable
to me.



Oh,
wow! You
guys bought the
same bikini as me?
But in your size...
err... my size,
or I guess it's
our size.



A close-up photograph of a person's lower legs and feet. They are wearing red, sequined, open-toe wedge sandals with a cork sole. The person is standing on a light-colored wooden floor. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner of the image, pointing towards the person's legs. The background is slightly blurred, showing a white piece of furniture.

Those heels look great on you, babe, but I definitely want some comfy shoes.

Damn,
I sure look
good!

Yeah,
you do!
It fits you even
better than I'd
hoped!

Now
to go find
some dicks
to suck!

So
long as
mine is one
of them.



Now that our ladies are dressed to
kill, it's time to open shop.
However, Kim and Sparkle are
looking to party, and they
obviously don't work here.

Surprisingly, their plans are rudely interrupted by a SWAT team that is armed to the teeth for some reason.

Go, go, go!

Drop to the floor, now!

Don't even twitch, ladies!

Not even one of your thick, hard nipples!



Oh!
Is this
like a new hunk
delivery
service?

What
the hell
is going
on?

Don't
you dare hurt
my Sparkle,
assholes!

Mmmm,
hello! Want
me to "holster"
your "rifles",
boys?





That's
enough talking,
ladies.

Dude,
why did
you comment
on their
nipples?

Dude,
how could
I not?

We don't want to hurt any of you. Please comply with our instructions and lay flat on the floor.



So they aren't here to fuck us?

Not in the way you mean, babe.



<Sob>
I don't want
to go to
jail!

It
will be OK,
Misty.

Can
we at
least know the
charges,
officer?



We were just instructed to secure the building, Miss. More details will be provided outside.



Meanwhile,
across town...

Good
day to you,
ladies! Are you
ready to help some
poor flat-chested
women become
extra sexy?



Like we always say, "Let the silicone flow!"

I am always ready to pump up some boobies, sugar.



A woman in a police uniform stands in the center of a room, flanked by two tactical SWAT team members. The woman is wearing a white short-sleeved shirt, a dark tie, a dark skirt, and a dark cap. She has a surprised or distressed expression. The two SWAT members are wearing full tactical gear, including helmets with night vision, goggles, and carrying rifles. They are holding the woman at gunpoint. A speech bubble from the woman on the right contains the text "Freeze, you plastic bitches!". The room has light-colored walls, a wooden floor, and a teal door in the background.

Freeze, you plastic bitches!


Officer,
this has to
be some kind of
a mistake. Let me call
the mayor and we
can clear this
right up!





There's no mistake! He isn't going to save you this time.

You two head downstairs and secure the rest of them.




Are you sure about that decision? There's three of us here. Can you handle us all on your own?

I don't need any help to handle a bunch of bimbos, but there are more of my men outside if you step out of line.



Frankfurt - Germany



Now,
you have
the right to remain
silent. In other words,
shut the fuck up,
jumbo jiggs!
You're under
arrest.

One team takes over the salon, the officer upstairs handles the surgeon's office, and two men head downstairs to clear the rest of the facility.

That's it, just like that. Fondle, rub, caress, and most of all enjoy yourselves.

QoQoohhHhh!!!

MmMmmMmm!!!



But they are not entirely prepared for what they happen to find there.

You're under arrest! Nobody move! Not a muscle!




What do you think you're doing?! You can't be in here!





Yeah,
assume the
position!

Easy
there, lady.
Put down your
weapons, errr,
dildos!

A comic book panel showing two tactical operators in a hallway. Both are wearing full tactical gear, including helmets with night vision goggles and communication equipment. They are holding assault rifles with green laser sights. The operator on the left is speaking, while the one on the right is listening. The background shows a hallway with a door and a light switch.

Really?
Assume the
position? That's what
you're going to say
to a bunch of
nymphos?

Not
that kind
of position! I'm
sure they know
which one I
meant...

At the same time,
in another part
of the city...

Excuse
me! You
can't just walk in
there. You need
to have an
appointment!



Actually,
I can! I have
a warrant for your
boss' arrest and the
authority to detain
anyone that gets
in my way.

What?!
You **must**
be joking! That
can't possibly
be right!

You're coming with us. Be smart and behave yourself. You'll only make it worse if you fight back.

I won't give you any trouble, officer. I will co-operate fully.

Well, I am sure not going to stand for this.



Don't
you worry,
boss. They won't
have you for very
long. I am calling
your lawyers
right now!



I'm not even a little worried, Abigail, but thank you! You are an excellent assistant.



The End!

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