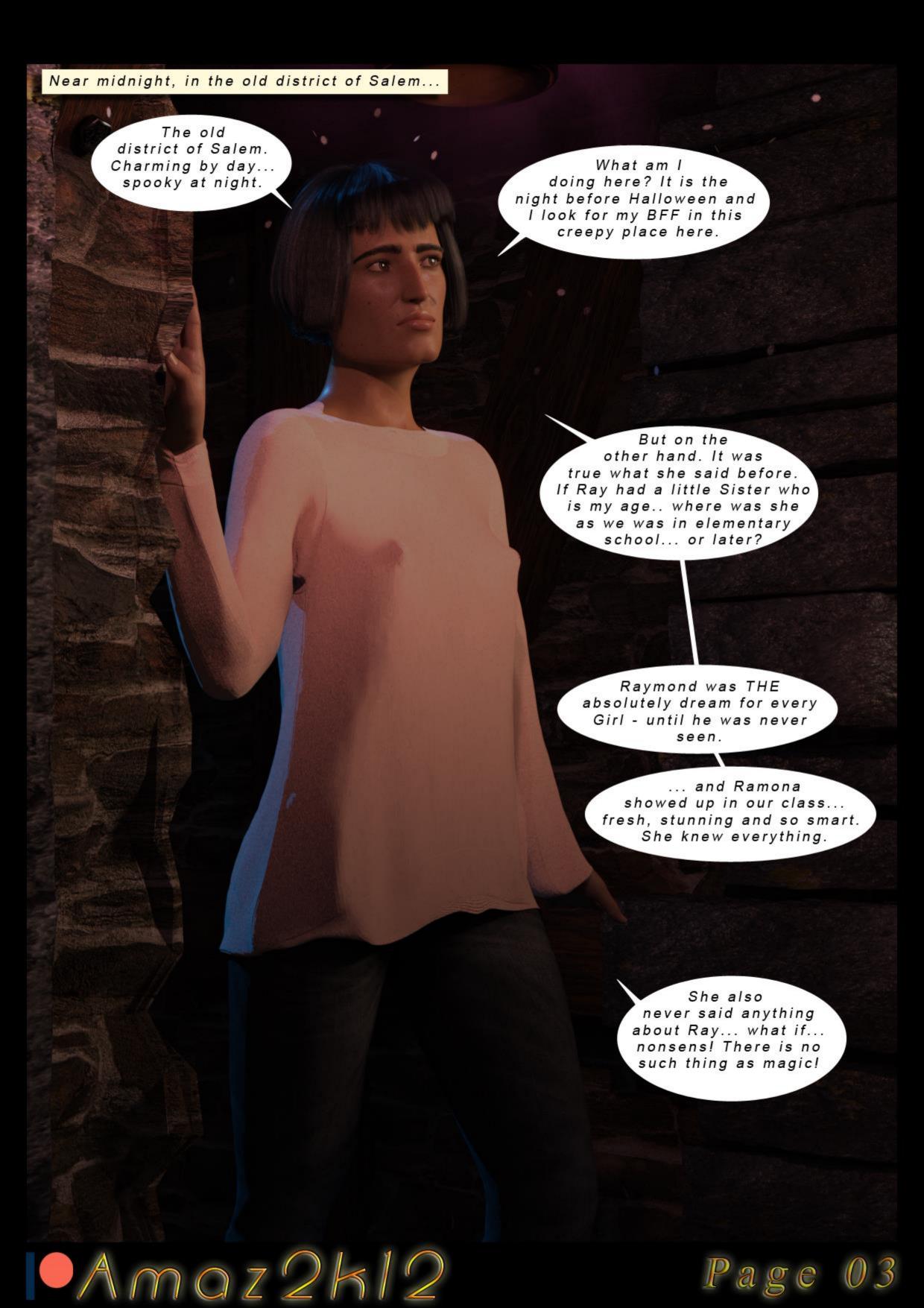




Night before Halloween Do you know the old distritct from Salem? Ahm... of course Mona. I may be able to help you, but you'll have to get there tonight. How so? Why should you? And how? Remember Raymond? Your older brother? Haven't seen him since a few years... No, that was an excuse. Truth is: I'm Raymond...or was. Nice fairytale, you are 22, Ray was how much older? 5 or 6 years? AND he was definitly male... a hot one. Almost. I was 32, but I wanted nothing more than to be a girl and experience what it was like to grow up to be a woman. I found a way and my wish came true. That was 7 years ago, since then you haven't seen Raymond and instead met Ramona his little sister. So you're in? Amaz2K12











I don't want to buy a pig in a poke.



Something wrong, Mona?

You are already changing. Your face... your hair... ohhh.does your chest tingle?

Can you feel
them grow? Magic exist
and your dream is coming
true right now.

Ohhh... you're right... So... am I really changing?

> ohhh... so soft...

Wow... I've grown some breasts... ohhh... finaly!

Well done, It's year turn, child... what is year wish?

Not only that, Lavanya... You look really feminine now.

I can't wait to be at home and watching myself in the mirror...

What? Really? I no longer have a strikingly masculine face?

With our great looks, we just have to make sure that the guys don't think we're some horny, but airhead bimbos like they would wish us to be....

Ahh I see, child...





Hm... there are no changes on you... and I feel like usual. Have I changed?

Ummm... no. You look like always.

Maybe it was just an extra confirmation that your desire to be more feminine was fulfilled.... before she retreated into her sphere... or wherever.

Of course.
I mean you said it clear...
as if we would wish to
become Bimbo's.

I'm thirsty...
can I invite you to
a calming tea?

Hmm...
I would love too...
but it is late and my
clothes...

... are a few numbers to large now. I call it a night, Mona.

> Alright then, Lavanya. See you in a few hours then. Bye bye...





... which arouse her more and more. However, sexual arousal leads to changes on her body and mind.











Moni is like supa smarty an' stuff! Meno slutty Bimbo... My bestie Lavu! Moni like totally need to warn Lavu!

And while Ramona transform into a horny Bimbo, her bestie Lavanya finished the inspection of her new beautyfied body, not knowing what's going on with Ramona...

I can't
belive it... I'm so happy
that I visited this spooky
place with Mona.

And the best, most of my clothes... even my room has reranged to my shrunken frame.

The only exception were the clothes I wore on my body.

Oh, what the heck? The main thing is that I no longer look like a guy, but like the woman that I am.

The time to get up is not far and tomorrow will be a stressful day for me....



















He smells good for you
Lavu, hm? I can see it...
feel it. Give in, just a
little closer and you...

Yes...
finaly!
mhhh...



















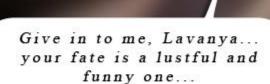












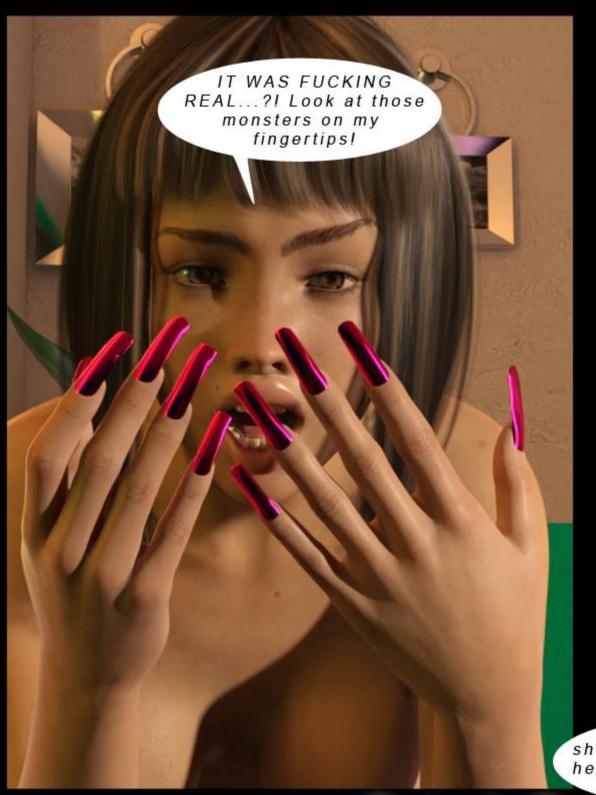
PSEP *PEF* *PEF*

But fortunately for her, her alarm clock snaps her out of the dream in which Lavanya's old self nearly became her undoing.... but it was only a dream... but the eerie laugh of the strange man who looked like her college classmate Nate still echoes in her head.











I think a cold shower, some nail polish remover and a nail clipper will help.

Perhaps this was just an echo of the strange woman from last night.... I'll talk to Ramona about it tonight during training.

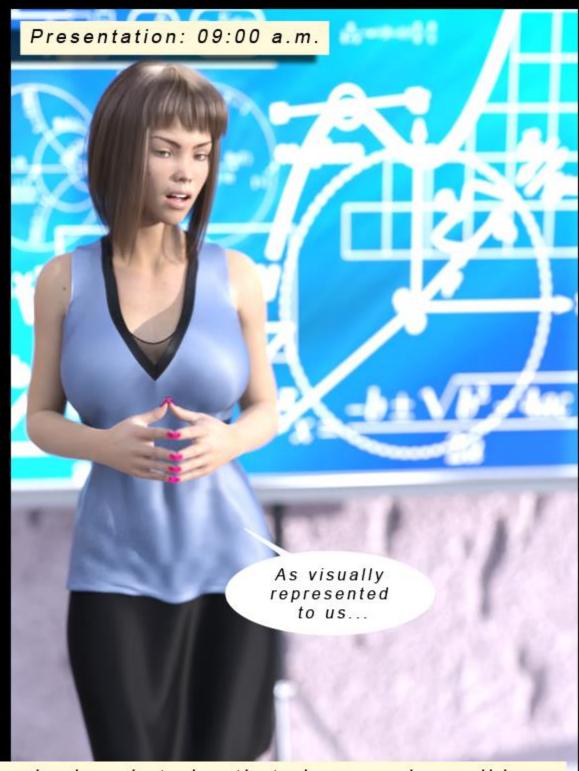
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Page 27

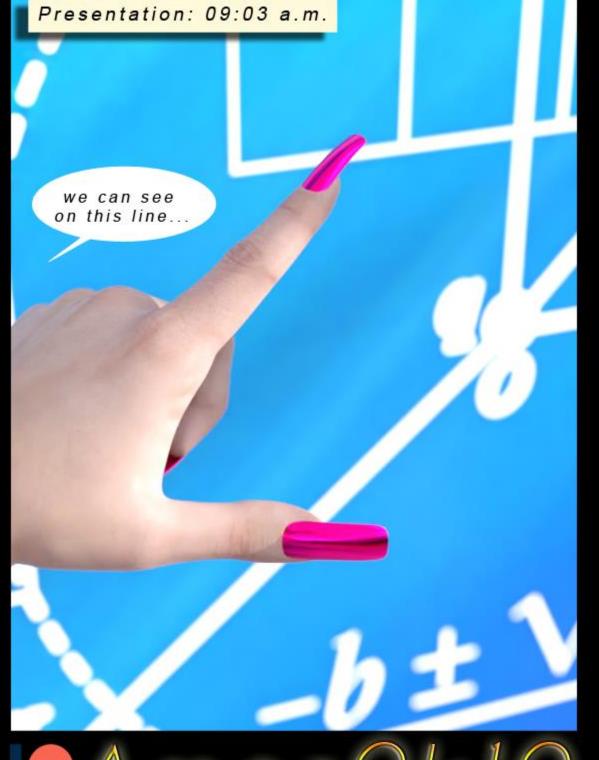


She's right... However, last night also has a price, which Lavanya is not aware of... she is sexually aroused much faster... more like a bimbo than another woman... which means...





that Lavanya's transformation not only continues slowly... but also that changes she undid, like cutting her long fingernails in the morning, apparently never happened... yes... her nails are now even longer than they were in the morning.

















back in the old district of Salem... Hours later, as Lavanya had lost her way several

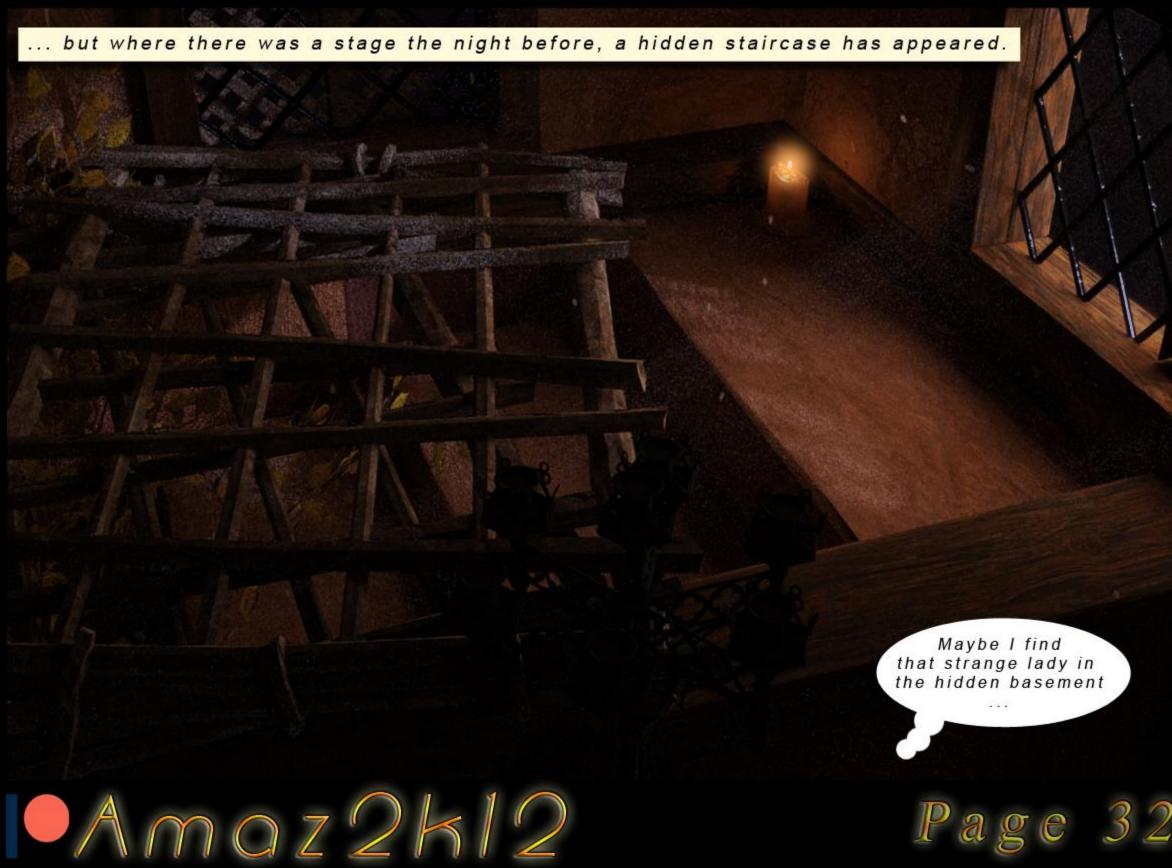
seriously... have you ever walked in those things?

Finally Lavanya finds the house... but it looks like it has been abandoned for decades...

place... but it looks like a ruin...

This is the right

Like Ohh! Emm! Gee!



Page 32

Ohhhh... I'm
like sooo scared an
stuff... maybe I should
run like totally
home...

Welcome to your fate... Lavanya... your arrival is unexpected, but not unwelcome.

By the love of God... who... what is she?

Po you remember your best friend? Raymond... or Ramona. Look to your right and see how Mona looks now!

to work through your passion...

I need a medium. Through
your wishes before me, a copy
is created which helps me
to form you mortals.

Hey Lady! Like totally stop this now!

this altar. The person will look familiar to you...







I feel humiliated...
how am I supposed to get
home when I'm naked...?
What am I going to do?

Pon't feel
humiliated, child. Soon
you'll feel completely different
about clothes... or
false shame.

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Maz2k12



Hmmm... me like my biiig bewbies! Hell, no! That isn't what I wanted to... damn!

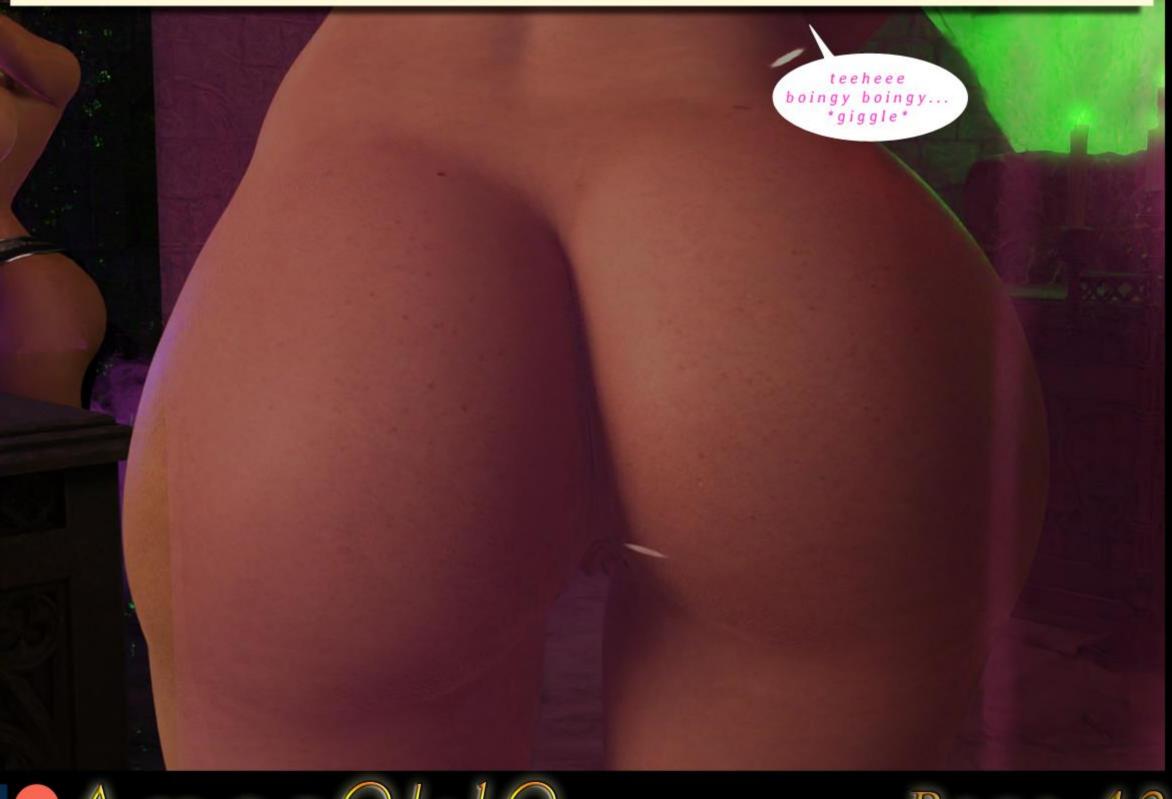
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But what sticks out wide and round at the front should also stick out wide and just as round at the back - it's a question of balance. No more, no less.



I'm done...
with tits and such an
fat ass I can quit my job...
no one will take me
serios.

Ohhh... my
head like always say
totally crazy things to
me... booho!

Ah come on... shut your mouth up, Bimbol

Maz2k12

Maybe reverse psychology will help...

teehee...
when you make my body
like all bimbo an' stuff... why
not my face too? Like biiig
DSL an' so on?

Oh finaly something that I wanted to say...

> DSL's and Bimboface? Well... as you wish, child.

If you overdo it and use too much power,, the effect probably fizzles out completely!

Maz2k12



Or maybe it wasn't a good idea to try psychological gimmicks when you're facing a being with such power... and you're just completely transformed and facing a different destiny. Maybe... or maybe not...

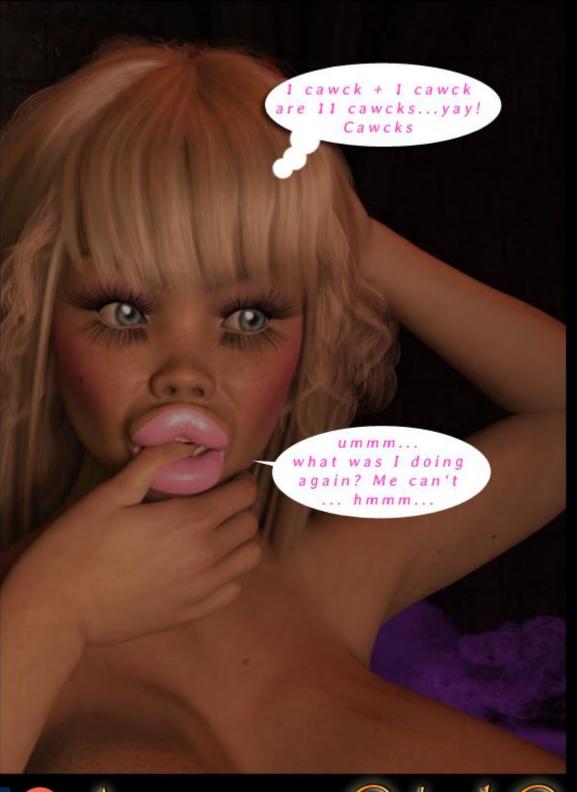


Recause as a himbo,
not only do you have the body of one,
but you should also think like one...
happy, simple thoughts. Always with
a lot of sex and pleasure, as well as
make up... or happenings...

In other words...
I put your thoughts in a
hig pink cloud inside your head...
your personal happy himbo
cloud...

• Amaz 2 k 1 2







You're right, Bimbo. I'm Eve, Highpriestess of Lustra and Mother of all Bimbos. And in the night before Halloween, when the veil between the worlds is thin, I try to finally get back in touch with my Lady Lustra. Yay ... Eve, the Bimbo Milf of like all Bimbos ... teehee Me like that. And I wish you all a Happy Halloween. And thank you for SUPPORTING this artist. The End

Amaz2k12