

# 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.



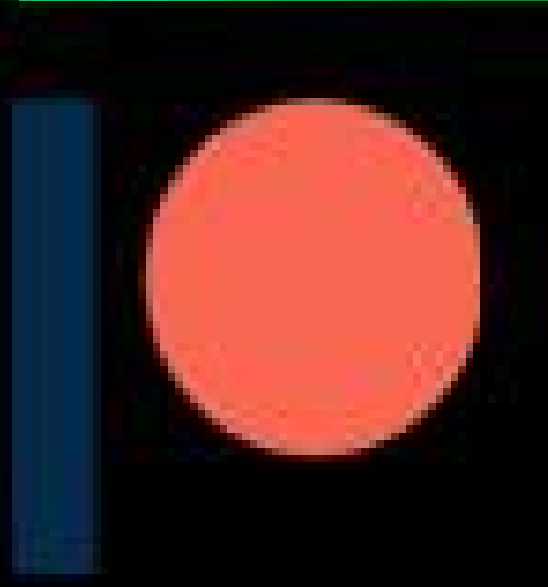
There are many flavors and varieties of products you can use, but for this I will use **Bimbo lite**.

And this **Bimbo lite** is vanilla flavored.



It's kickin' in real fast and it ...um... feels Like...

OH MY GAWD!



# The Addiction of Bimbohood

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.

# The Addiction of Bimbohood

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

*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.*

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

# The Addiction of Bimbohood

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...

# The Addiction of Bimbohood

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...

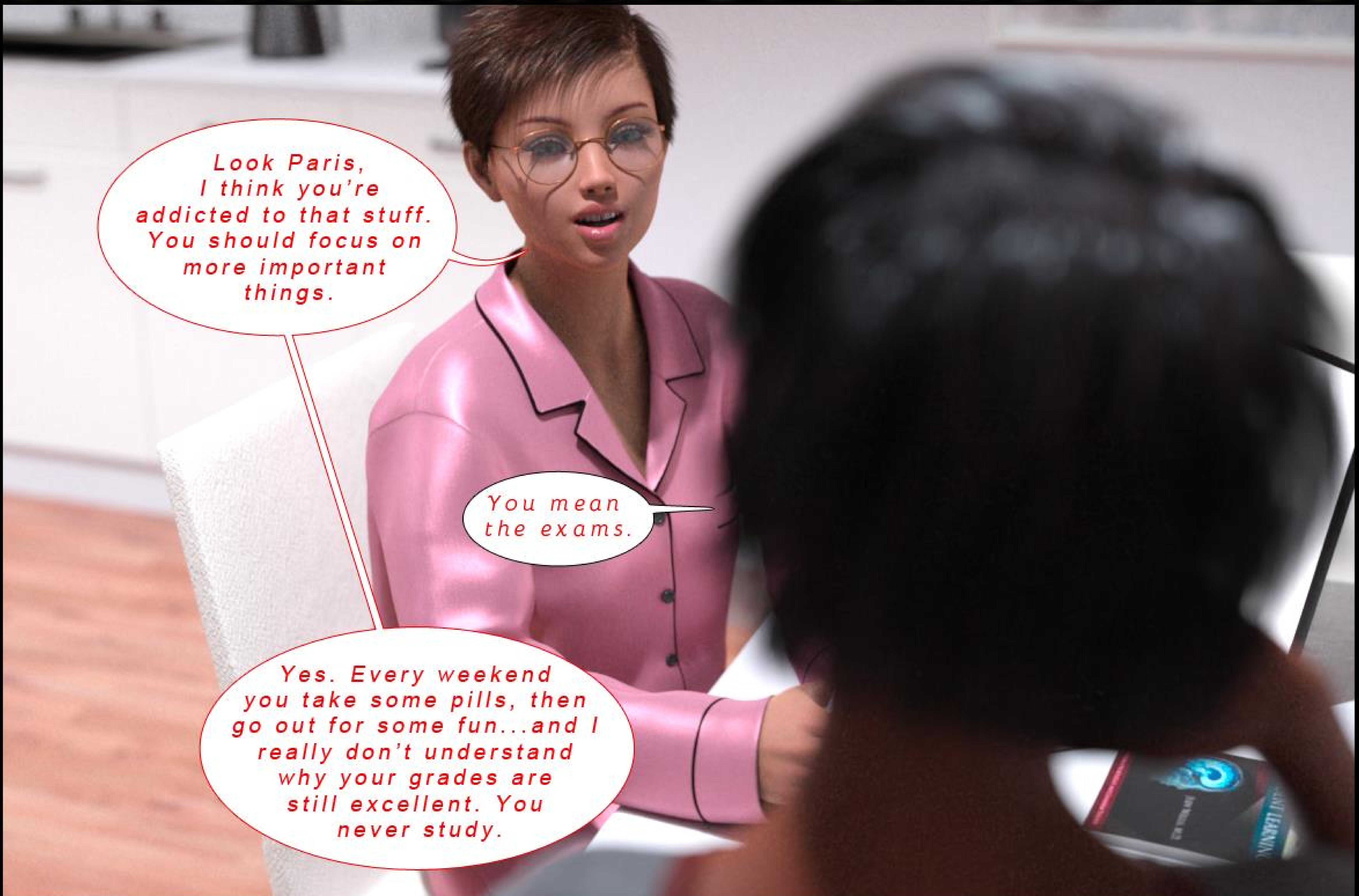
hehe...yea sure...Tooth\*paste\*. I bet it tastes a little salty...am I right?

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.

# The Addiction of Bimbohood



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.

# The Addiction of Bimbohood





# The Addiction of Bimbohood

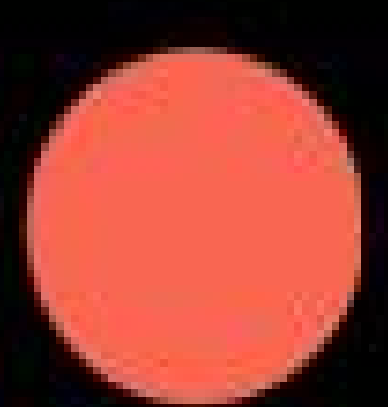
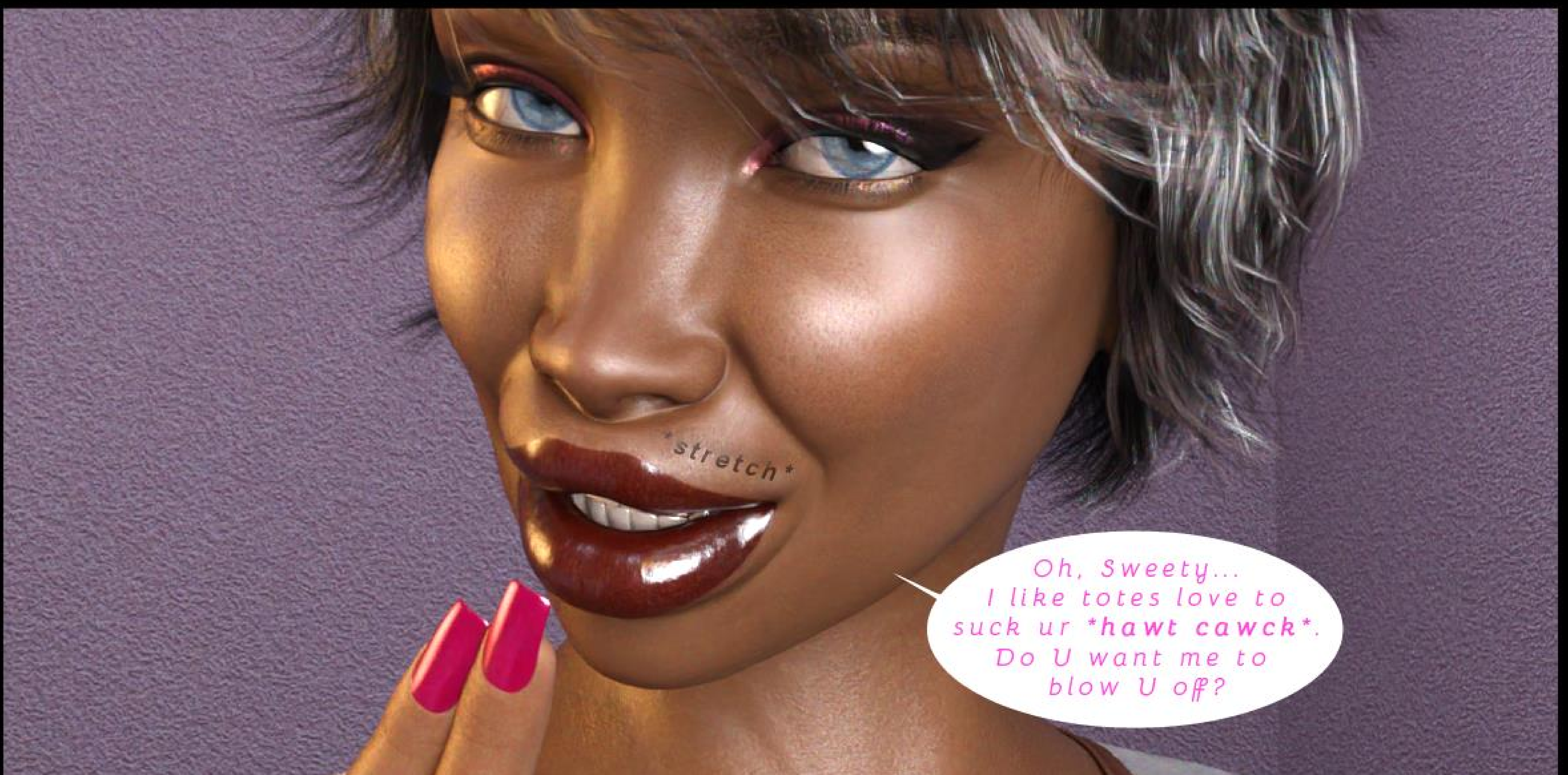
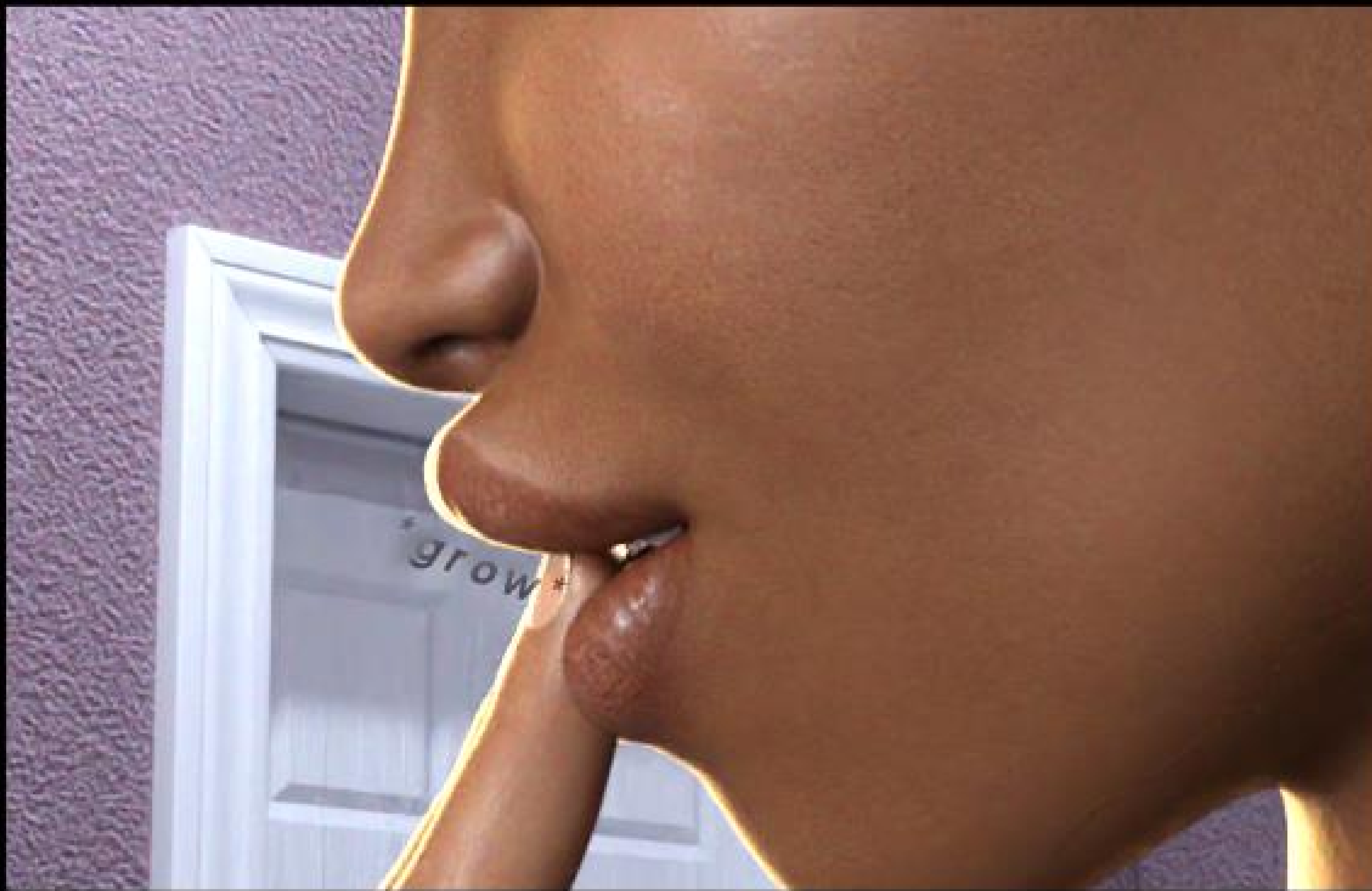
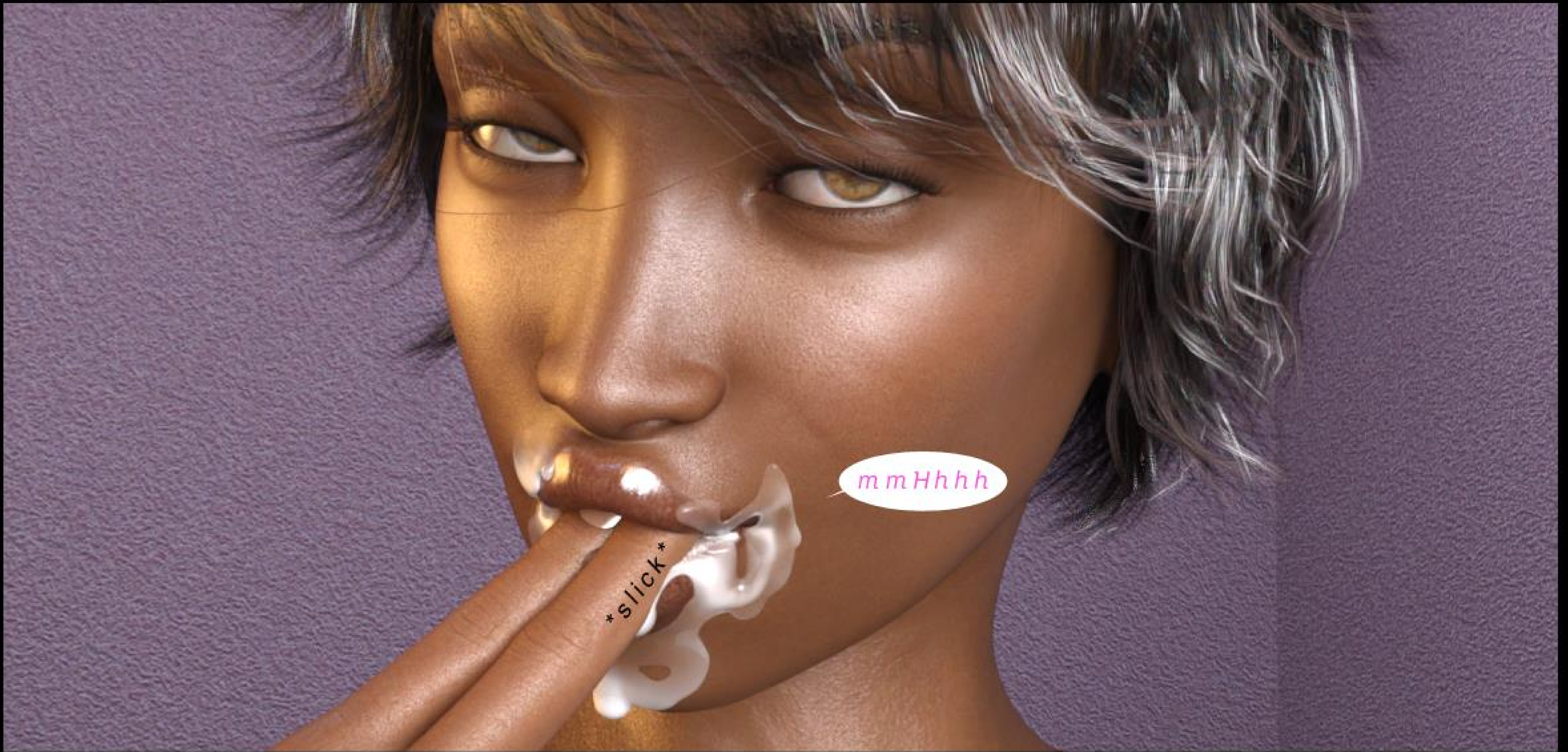
If you will  
\*like\* excuse me, \*giggle\*  
the changes kick in really  
fast and are extremely  
...um...personal...

See you  
like totally later  
LuLu. teehee

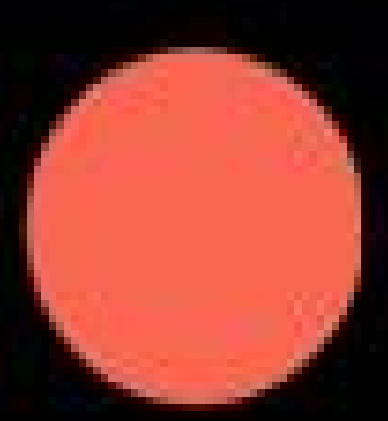
Oh Paris,  
I see it now...you'll end  
up as a cheap Bimbo slut...  
doing WebCam Videos on  
filthy web pages...but go  
have fun.

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

# The Addiction of Bimbohood



# The Addiction of Bimbohood



# The Addiction of Bimbohood



OH MY...  
oooooooooH

\*puk\*

\*stretch\*

\*slick\*



# The Addiction of Bimbohood

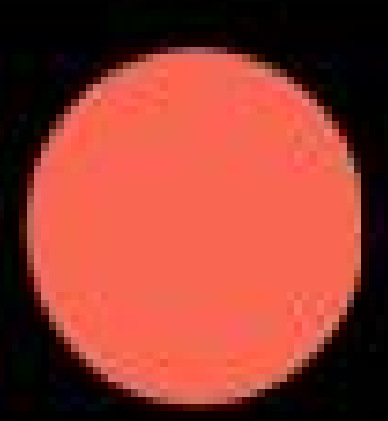
As you can guess: this is not the first time Paris has used AmazCorp's Bimbo line products...



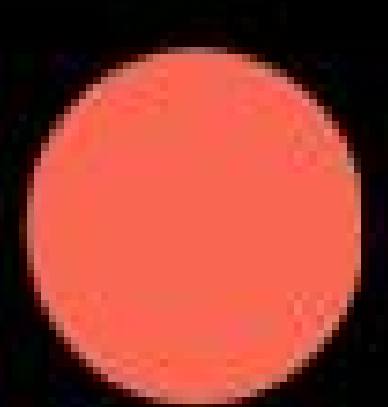
# The Addiction of Bimbohood



# The Addiction of Bimbohood



# The Addiction of Bimbohood





# The Addiction of Bimbohood



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.



# The Addiction of Bimbohood



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

# The Addiction of Bimbohood

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, sweety.  
Byeeee!

Giggle

# The Addiction of Bimbohood

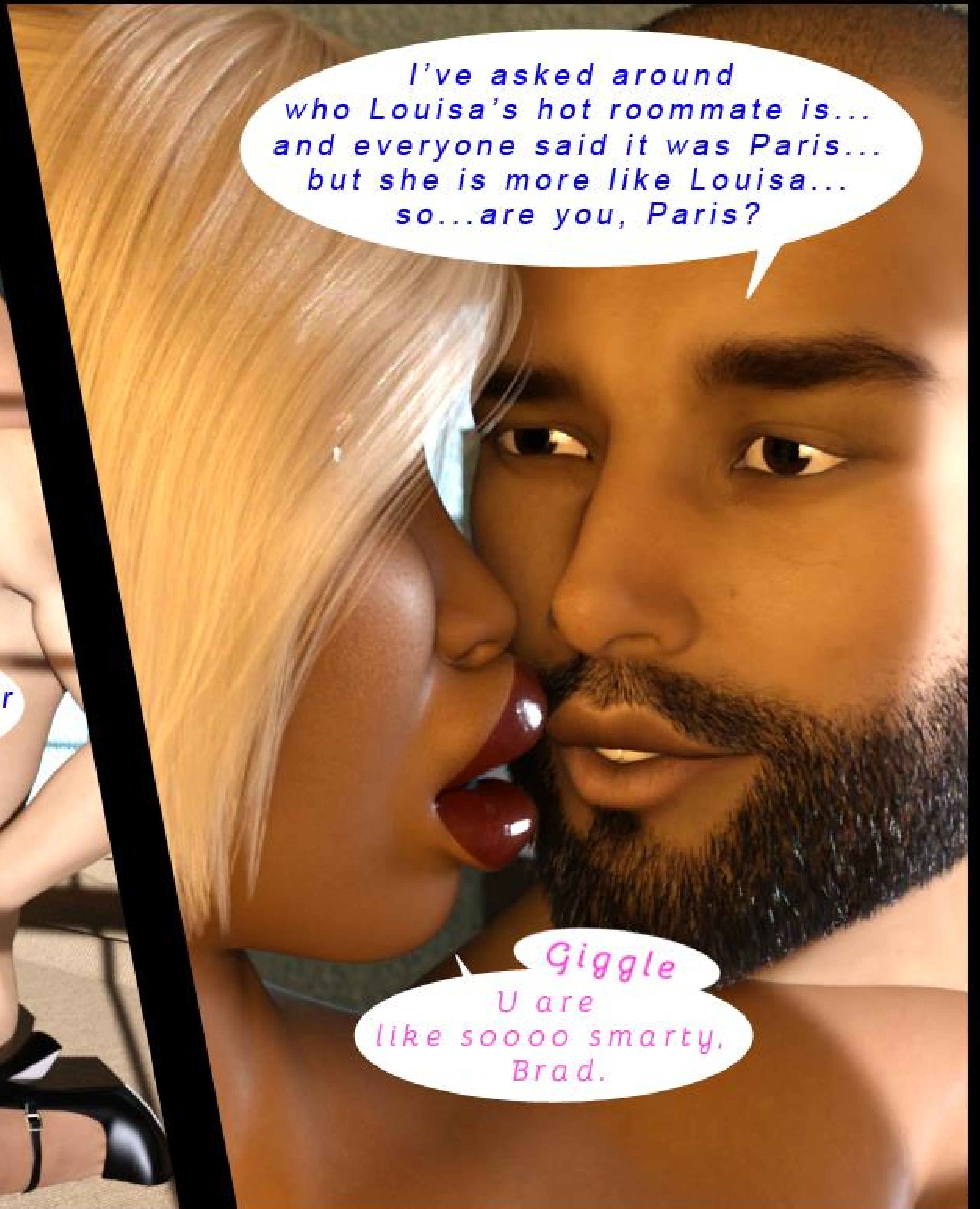


Ooohhhh Brad...  
ur cawck is like  
sooo hugee...

Sure Babe...  
but before I blow your  
back out...

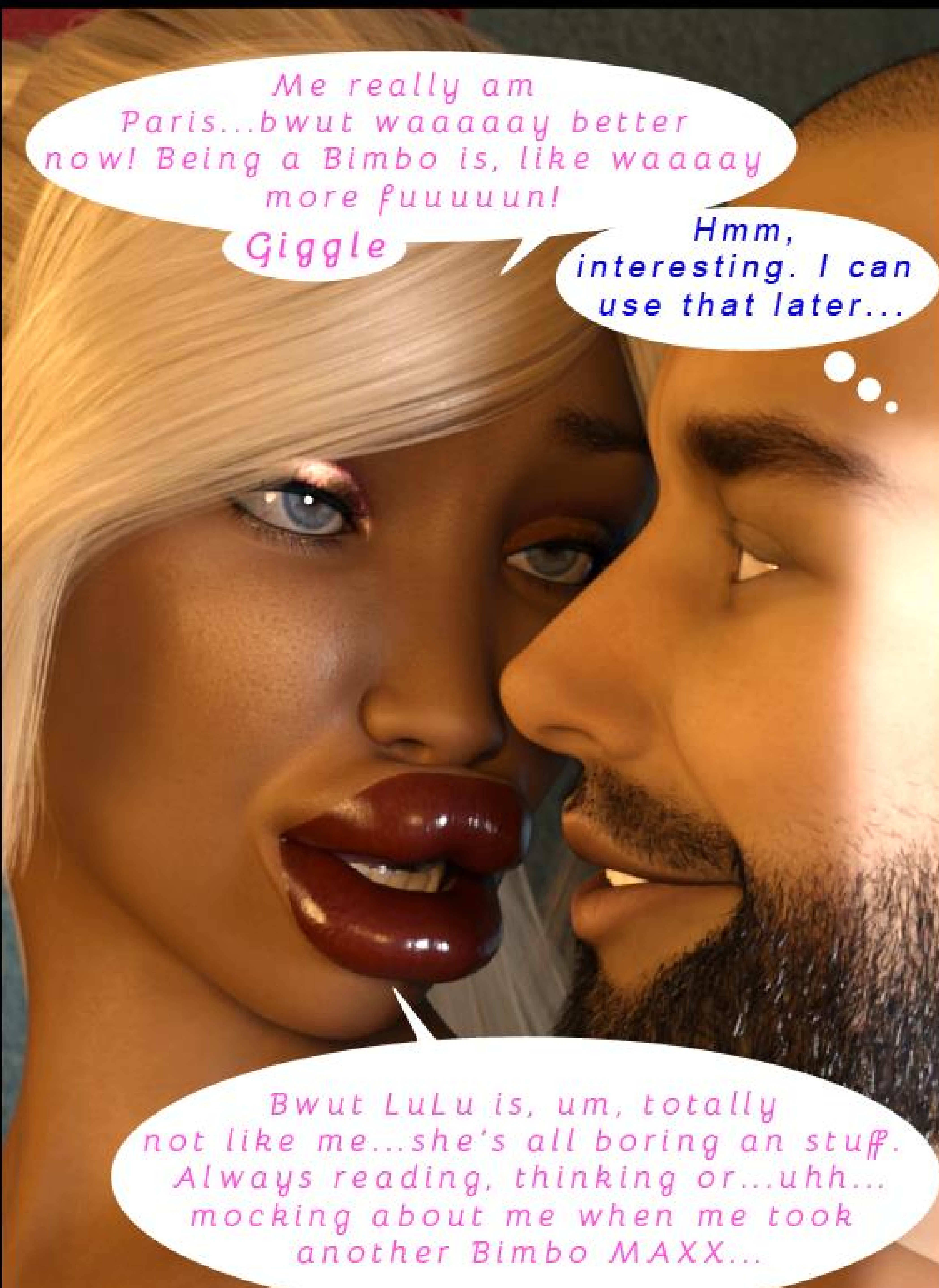
...I want  
you inside me...pwease...  
FUCK ME...real  
hard!

Giggle



I've asked around  
who Louisa's hot roommate is...  
and everyone said it was Paris...  
but she is more like Louisa...  
so...are you, Paris?

Giggle  
U are  
like soooo smarty,  
Brad.



Me really am  
Paris...bwut waaaaay better  
now! Being a Bimbo is, like waaaaay  
more fuuuun!

Giggle

Hmm,  
interesting. I can  
use that later...

Bwut LuLu is, um, totally  
not like me...she's all boring an stuff.  
Always reading, thinking or...uhh...  
mocking about me when me took  
another Bimbo MAXX...



Me don't like dat  
about her u know? Ohhhh...  
ur fat cawck is, um mhhhh  
sliding in...yaahaaay!



# The Addiction of Bimbohood

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....

# The Addiction of Bimbohood

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!

# The Addiction of Bimbohood

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

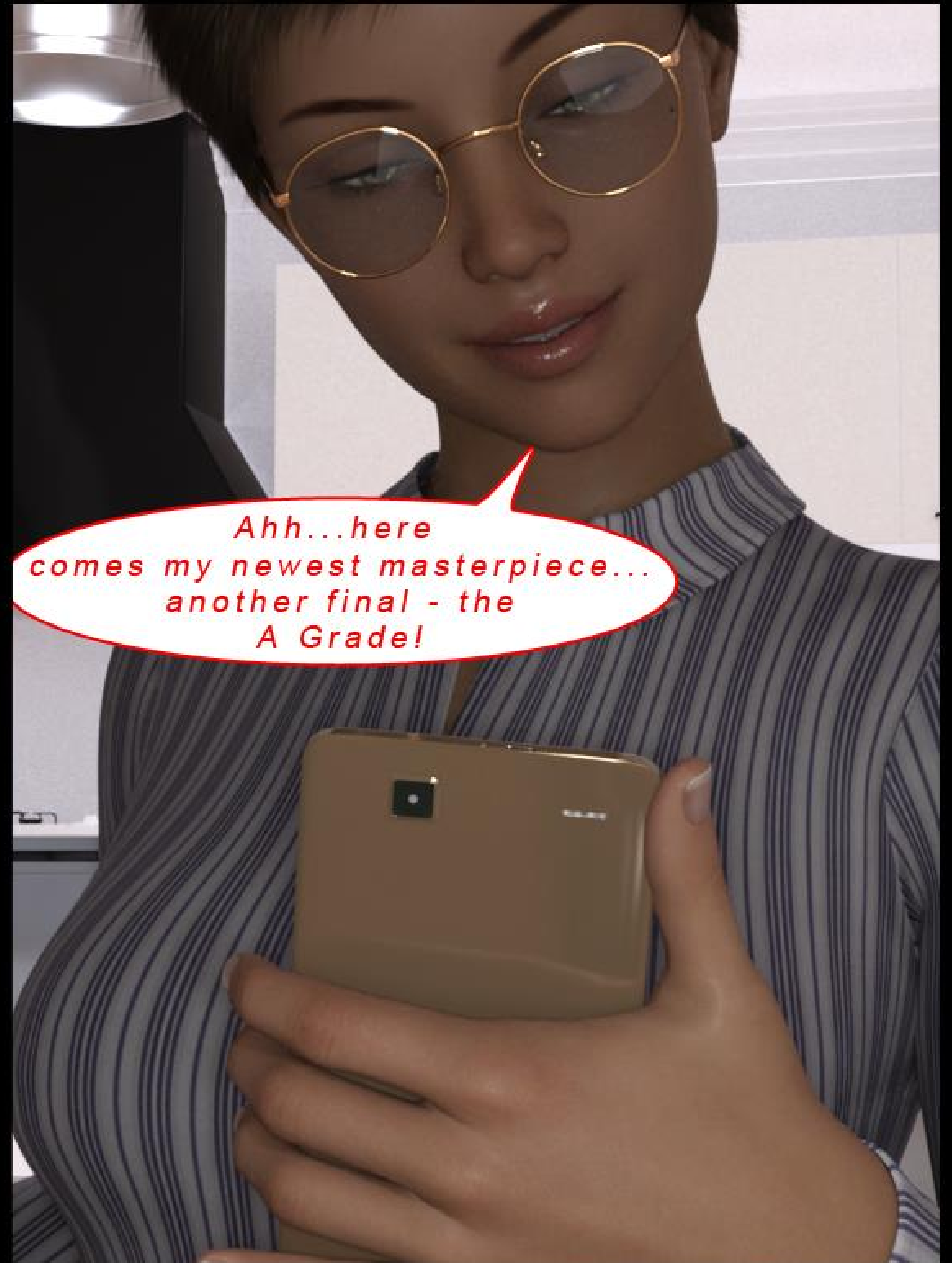
# The Addiction of Bimbohood

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!



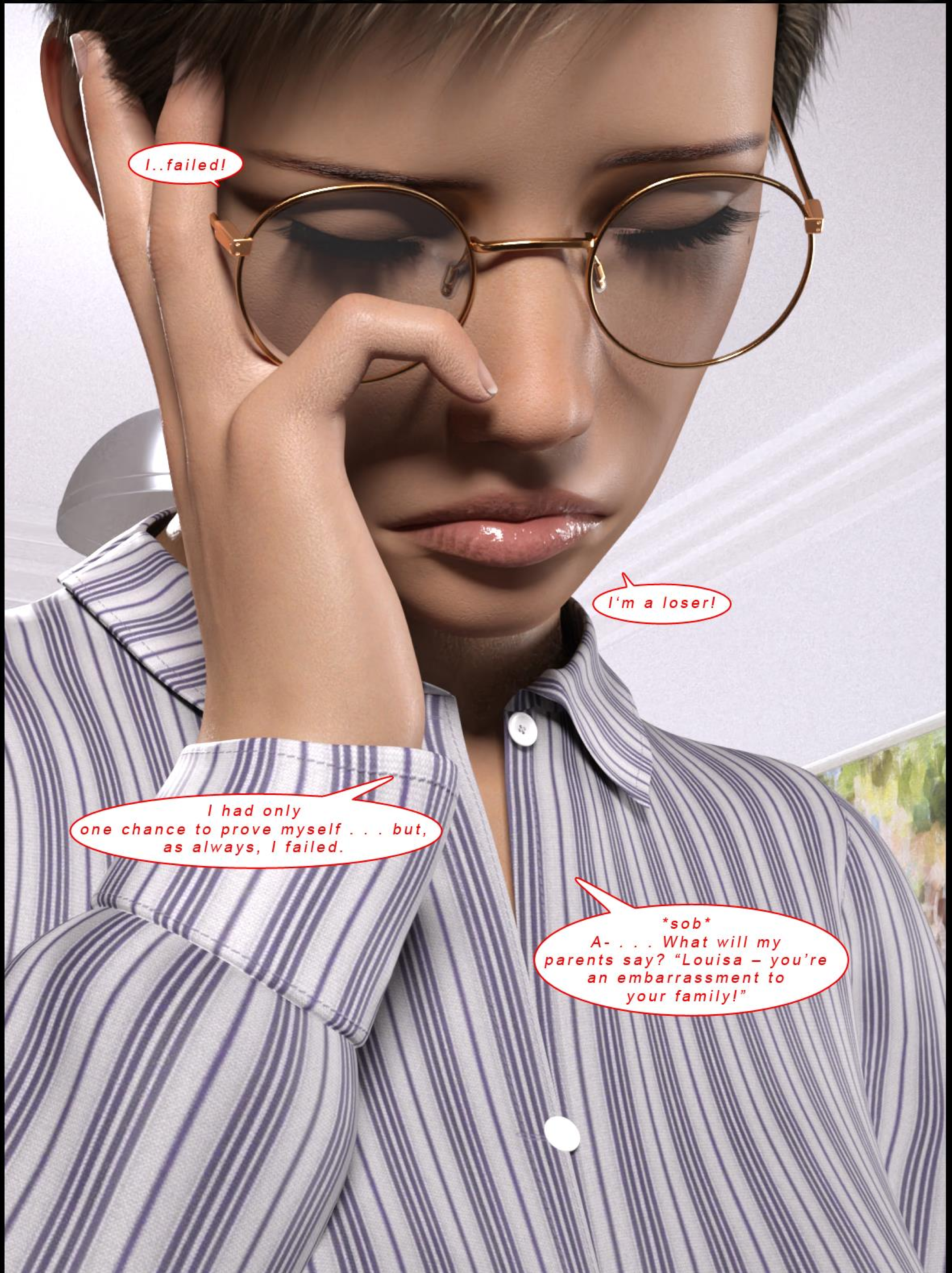
WHAT THE?!

A- ?!?

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



# The Addiction of Bimbohood

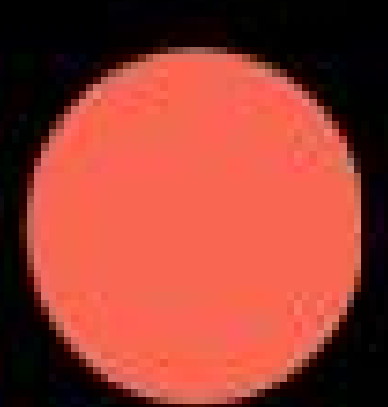


I..failed!

I'm a loser!

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

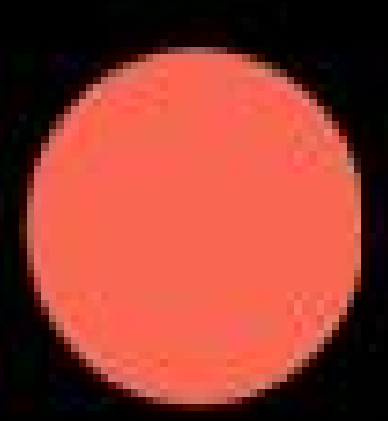
*\*sob\**  
A- . . . What will my  
parents say? "Louisa - you're  
an embarrassment to  
your family!"



# The Addiction of Bimbohood



# The Addiction of Bimbohood



# The Addiction of Bimbohood



hmmm...  
I have absolutely no idea  
how many Paris takes  
every time...

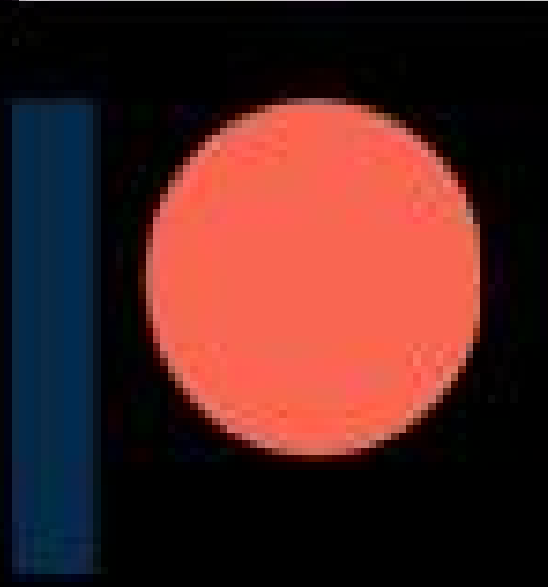
... on the other  
hand...these are the last  
2 of 3 candies.

But....



Paris would say  
I think too much!

Lou? Have you  
seen my Bimbo Maxx  
Pills? I want to celebrate  
my exam result a...



# The Addiction of Bimbohood



But the pills are already showing their effects.



# The Addiction of Bimbohood

Because there could be side effects if you take more than one pill in a day.

I never take more than one and I don't know what the side effects will be.

tehehe  
Like, side eaffaac...

Wow...I had no idea you'd dumb down that fast, Lou.

LuLu is like no dum dum! 'member, me am like very smarty an stuff!

Not for the next eight hours...or longer. Enjoy the time, girl.

\*giggle\*  
LuLu like totes likes you.

# The Addiction of Bimbohood



# The Addiction of Bimbohood

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



# The Addiction of Bimbohood

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



A pang of desire hits Paris at just the right moment, and it changes her. Studying will not be a part of her lifestyle.

# The Addiction of Bimbohood



Louisa, where's  
the damn bottle?  
Where...ooh...

Hm, she's  
absolutely enjoying  
her first time.

Ah, there  
it is...

\*MOAN\*  
mmhhh



And...  
here it  
comes!

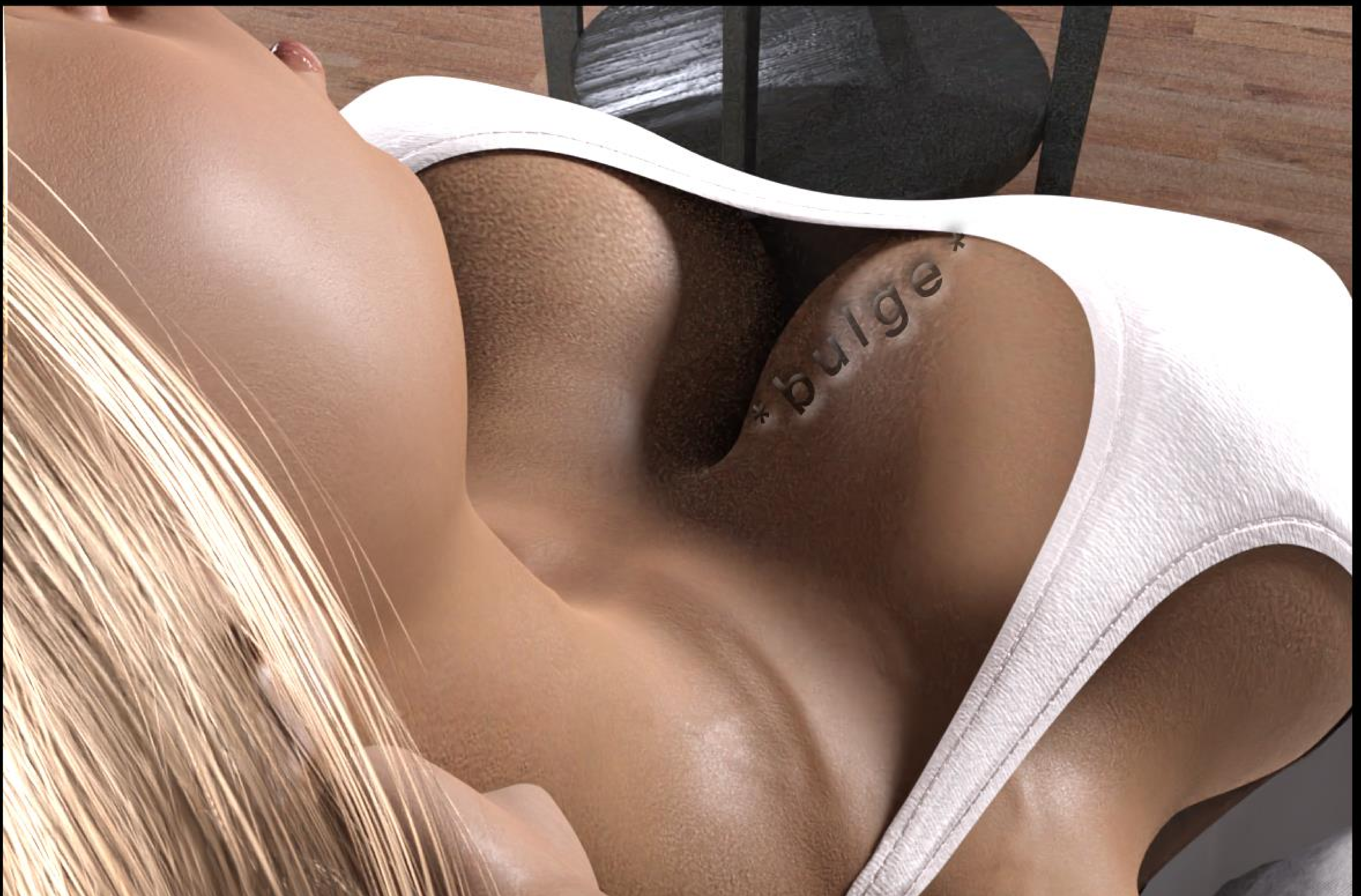
\*munch\*  
It's...

BIMBOTIME!

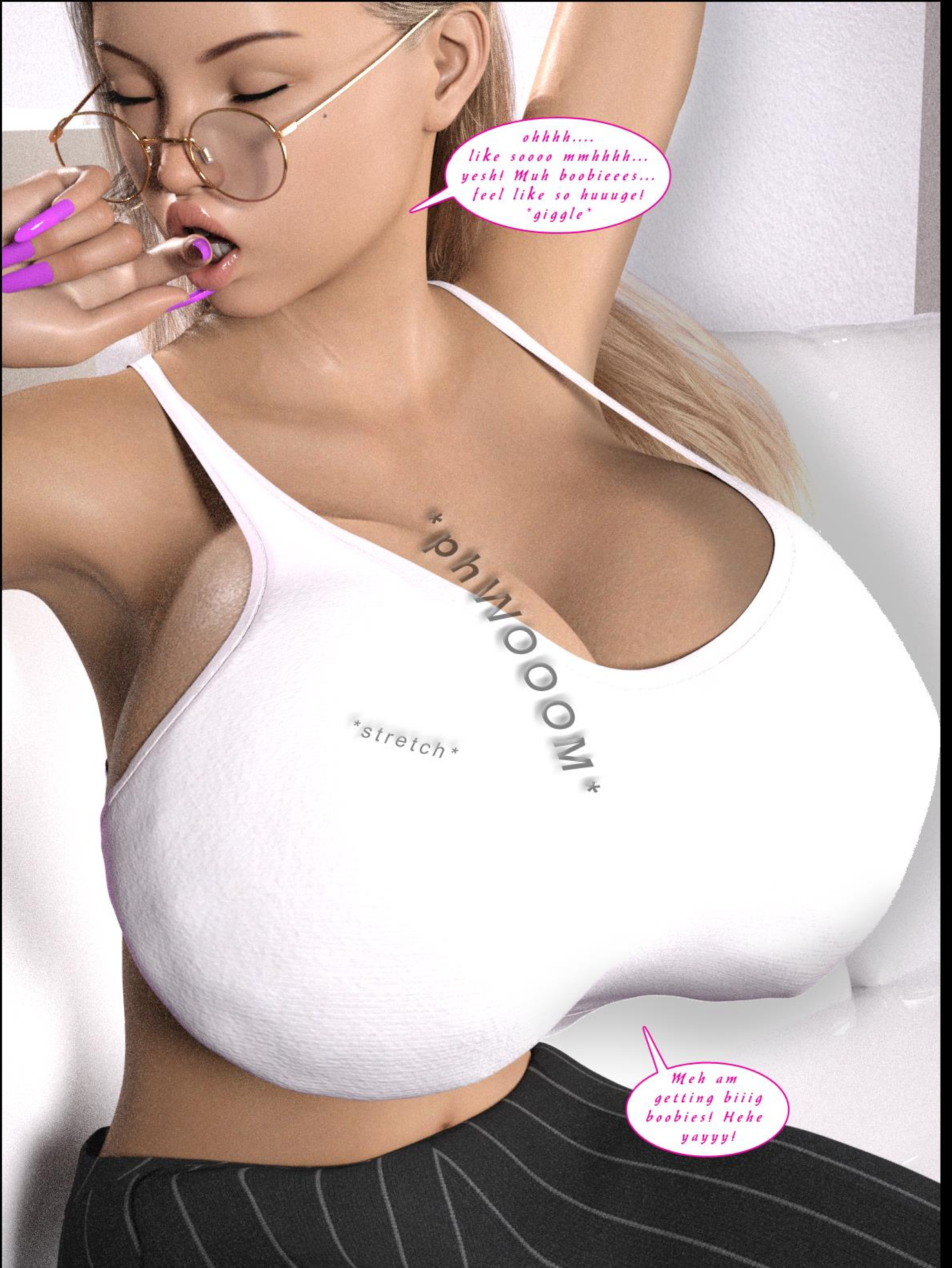
\*growth\*



# The Addiction of Bimbohood



# The Addiction of Bimbohood

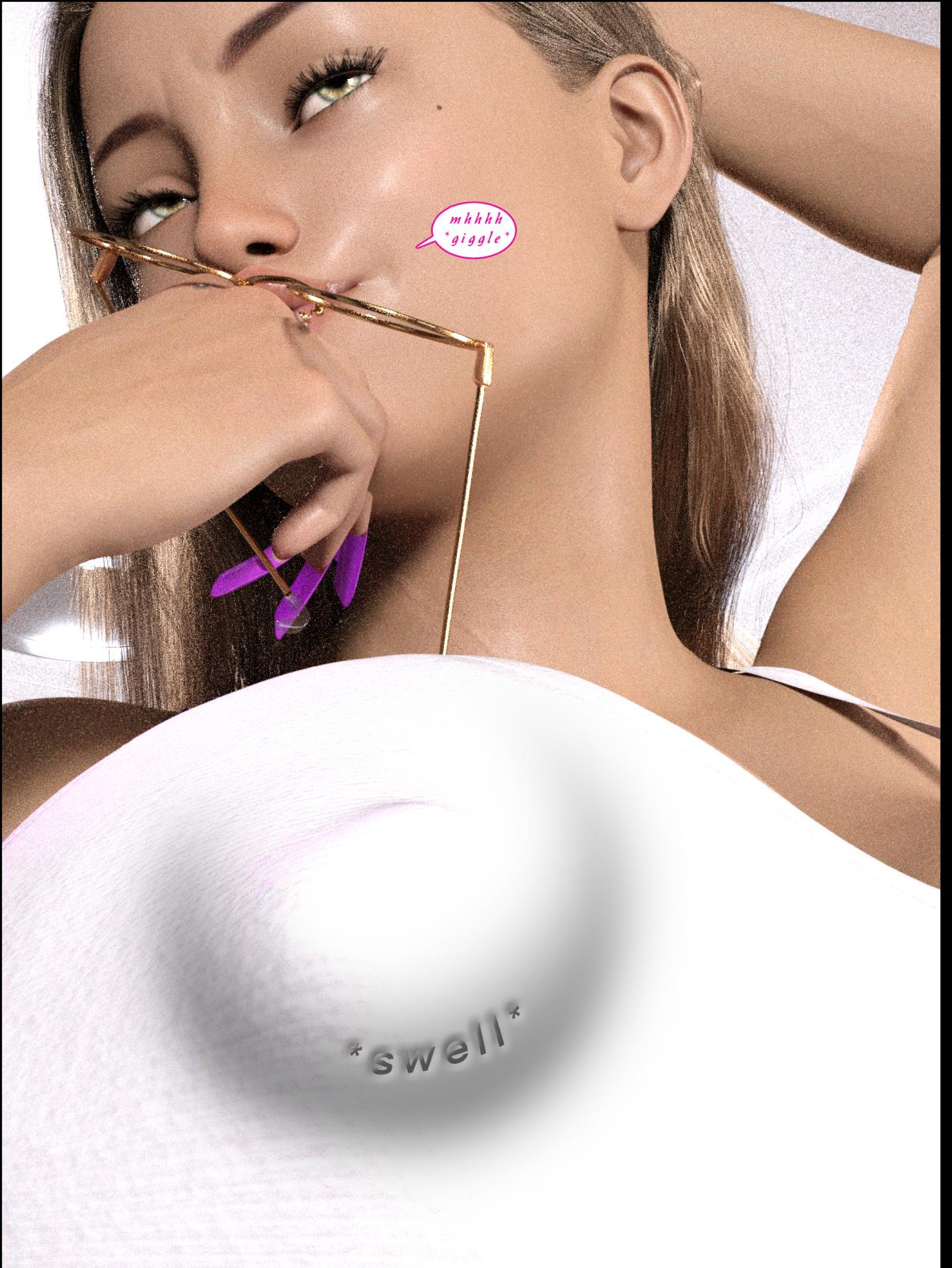


ohhhh....  
like soooo mmhhhh...  
yesh! Muh boobieees...  
feel like so huugel  
\*giggle\*

Meh am  
getting biiig  
boobies! Hehe  
yayyy!



# The Addiction of Bimbohood



mhhh  
\*giggle\*

\*swell\*



# The Addiction of Bimbohood



GAAAWWWO  
DAMN! Mah bewbs nevah  
felt dis good act'ally.  
\*giggle\*

THAT, like,  
happened my first time  
toooo \*teehehe\*



# The Addiction of Bimbohood

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...  
mmmmmh

# The Addiction of Bimbohood

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...



# The Addiction of Bimbohood

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.

# The Addiction of Bimbohood



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.  
Chas ain't, wike, fair!  
Sure thang Mista  
Big don't wanna  
join?

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



# The Addiction of Bimbohood



Bwut...why don't we have sum fun together frst, huh?

Oh oh oh, dis is a nice...umm...idea fer sure!



# The Addiction of Bimbohood



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\*



# The Addiction of Bimbohood

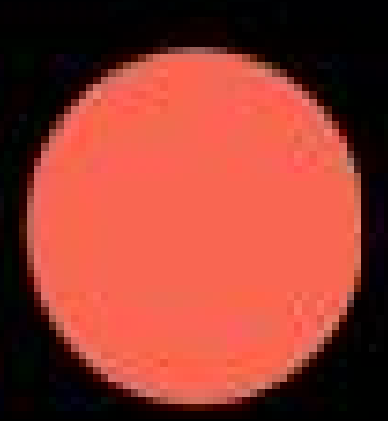


Uhhh...ur tights  
are waaay too tight, Sistah.  
Ur Booty get, like, reeal  
huuuge!

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



# The Addiction of Bimbohood



# The Addiction of Bimbohood



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

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

\*giggle\*  
Gosh...dis stuff made  
all my thinky thoughts wike,  
alllll slippy 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?



# The Addiction of Bimbohood



*My pussy is  
wike, achinggg omigawd  
mmh.*

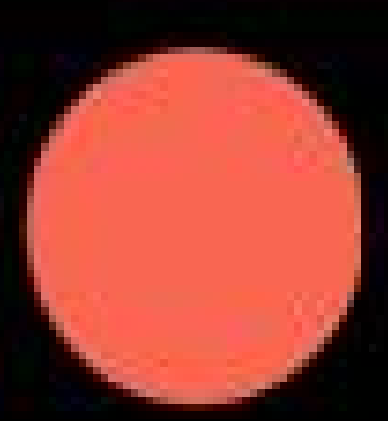
*I got,  
wike, just da  
ting...*



*Touch your  
boobies too! It feels  
soo good!*

*\*gasp\**

*But whut  
about mah  
pussy?*





# The Addiction of Bimbohood

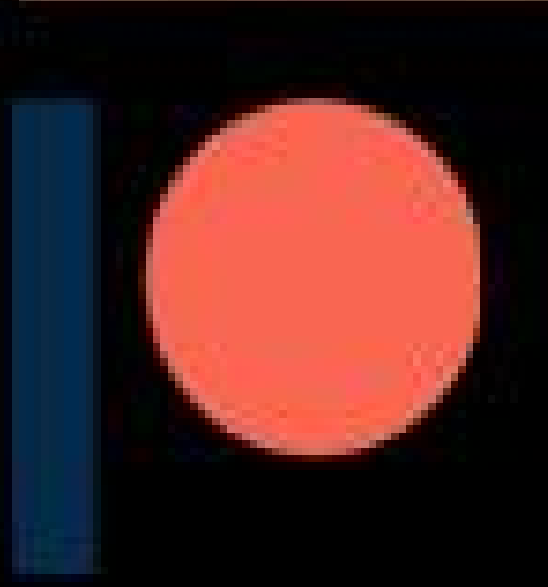


Bwut whut dis here is wike totes Mistah Big...

Wike, why?

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

\*mOaH\*



# The Addiction of Bimbohood

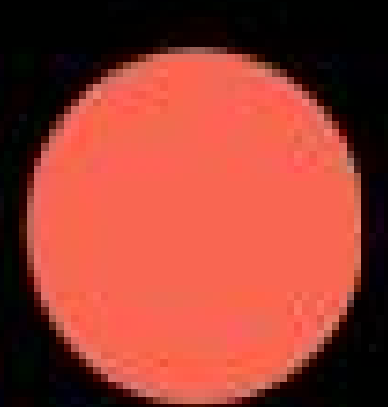


I want his cock  
in me! Put Mr. Big's  
fat cock in my pussy,  
pleeeaaassee!!

Wike, duh of course  
Sistah. Mr. Big is, wike da best  
cock in da house... Now take off ur  
panties an sit on da couch.



Okiiii!  
\*Hehehe!!\*



# The Addiction of Bimbohood



*Please...be wike  
tots gentle....!*

*R'lex  
baaaby. U'll wike  
tots enjoy it.*



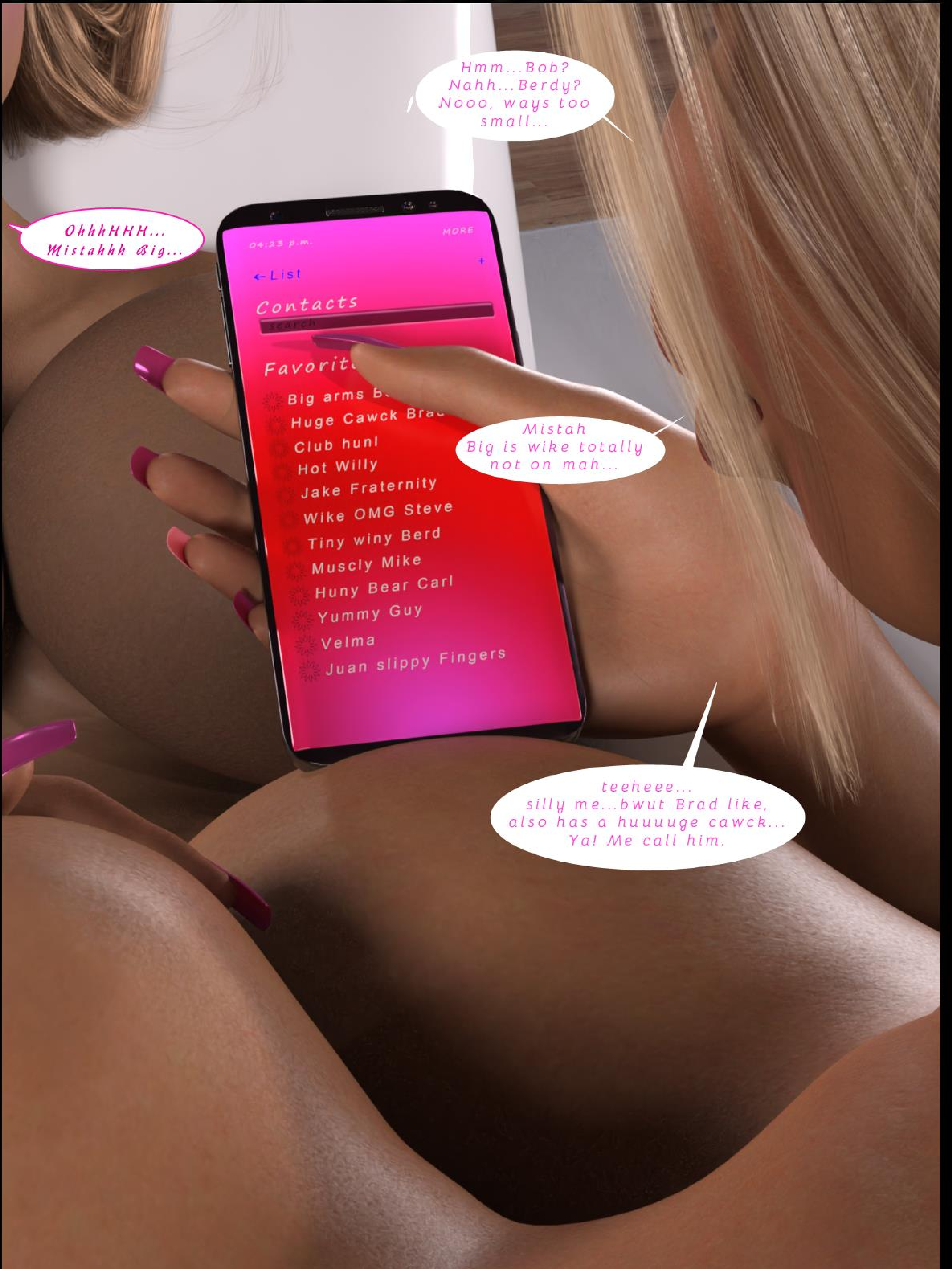
*ohhhHoooo  
Mah...mhhHHH*

*Gaaahhh!*

*So hawt...!*



# The Addiction of Bimbohood



Hmm...Bob?  
Nahh...Berdy?  
Nooo, ways too  
small...

OhhhHHH...  
Mistahhh Big...

Mistah  
Big is wike totally  
not on mah...

teeheee...  
silly me...bwut Brad like,  
also has a huuuge cawck...  
Ya! Me call him.

# The Addiction of Bimbohood

teehee...  
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.

# The Addiction of Bimbohood



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

Sup, Paris...  
ready for another  
visit?

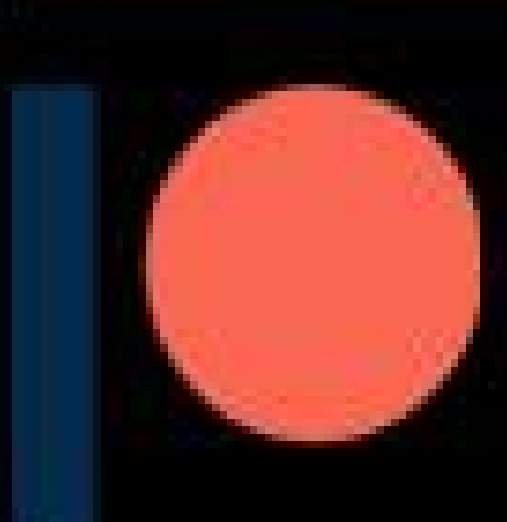
Uhhh...Brad?  
\*giggle\* Dis is totally  
Paris...u wike  
r'member?

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...



# The Addiction of Bimbohood



# The Addiction of Bimbohood



Ohh...Hi...  
there Brad!

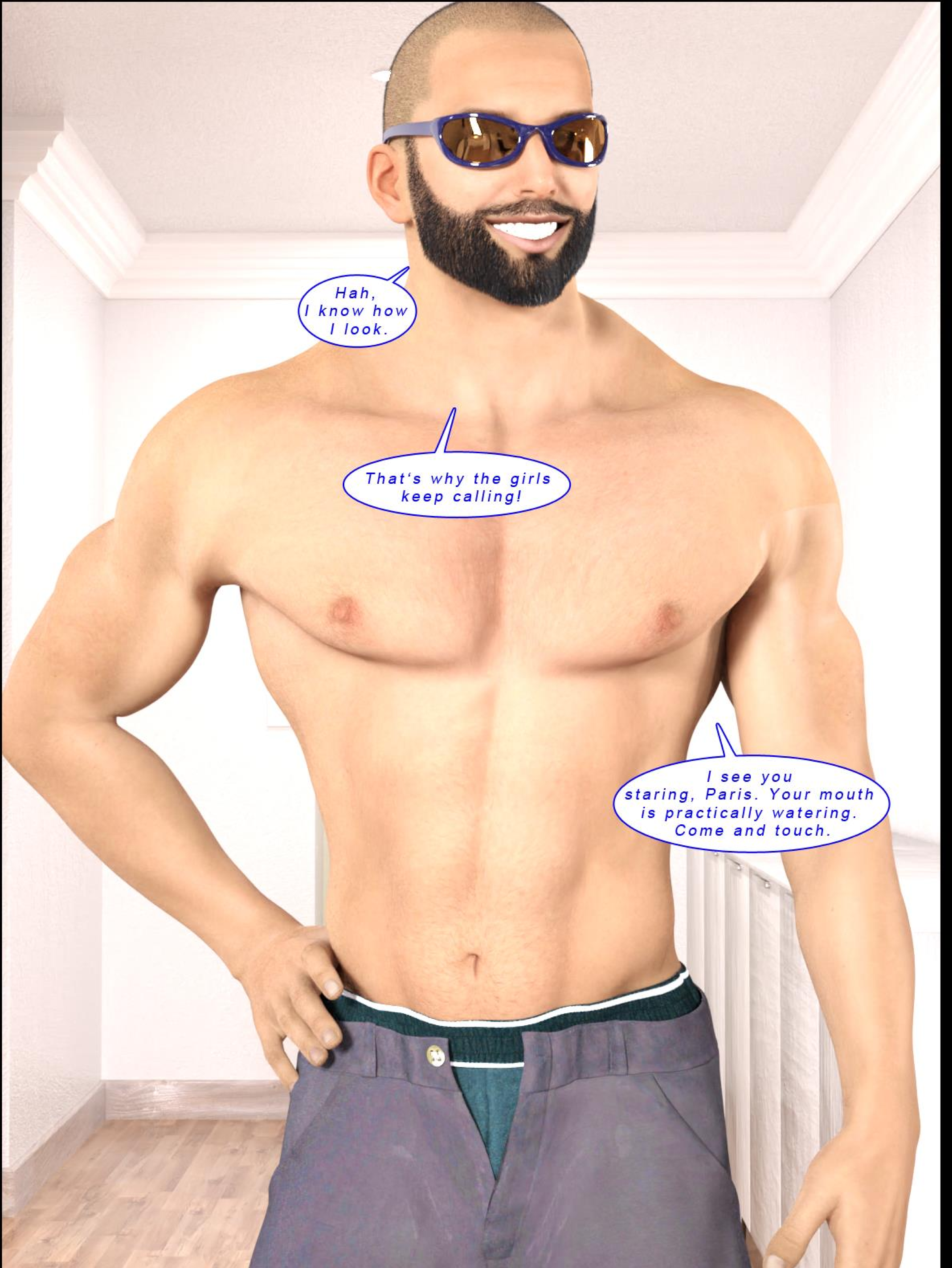
What's up,  
Bitches?

Ohhhh -  
ha...gawd...he...  
sooo hawt!





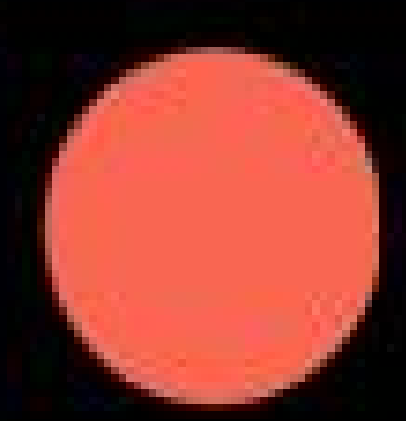
# The Addiction of Bimbohood



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.



# The Addiction of Bimbohood



I knew you couldn't resist taking another pill.

teehee... mah luv to get railed by ur huuuge cawck, u know?

Who's the Bimbo on your couch?



Hi Bwad!

U look soooo hawt an stuff...I wike, want ur cock...wannafuck? \*giggle\*

This...really is Louisa? Damn... Dumb as shit, but hot as fuck!

Ooohhhh Brad... dis is mah roomie sistah...Lulu!

# The Addiction of Bimbohood



# The Addiction of Bimbohood

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.

# The Addiction of Bimbohood



# The Addiction of Bimbohood



OHhhh!  
Oh Bwad...

\*giggle\*  
Squeezin' mah  
huuuge titties mhhhh  
an grabbin' mah big  
round booty...

U are  
wike sooo  
kewl!

teehee...  
an wike sooo  
strong.

And so hours of incredible pleasure and lust begin...



# The Addiction of Bimbohood

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 hoers 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...

# The Addiction of Bimbohood

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...bwut  
Paris...*

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

*Bwut...  
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*



# The Addiction of Bimbohood

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...



# The Addiction of Bimbohood



Louisa isn't here.  
I'm sure she went to  
the library right after  
her BimboMaxx  
wore off.

I could join  
her, but the business expo  
is today. Either way, every  
day should start with a  
good shower.

mhh?

Are they  
bigger then  
usual?

Nah, it is just  
like my imagination.  
How many days in a row  
have I taken BimboMaxx?  
Three? Five...? I can't  
remember..

The road to addiction is paved with denial...

# The Addiction of Bimbohood

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.

# The Addiction of Bimbohood

Meanwhile in Brad's room...



Oh Brad...  
dis was like soooo  
much fun \*giggle\*

Fuckin' an suckin'  
ur huge cawck is like,  
umm...fucktastic?

Can we  
tots do dis againnn?  
Pwetty pweaseee?

Any time,  
Babe. The Bimbo version  
of you is far more  
likeable.

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



What the...  
oh...damn...anyone...  
just not him!

But it was  
kinda hot...argh...  
stop it Louisa!

Well...at least  
it was an experience for  
me. And a fun one  
too.

# The Addiction of Bimbohood

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...I  
... stop!

Why am I  
thinking like  
this?

# The Addiction of Bimbohood



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...

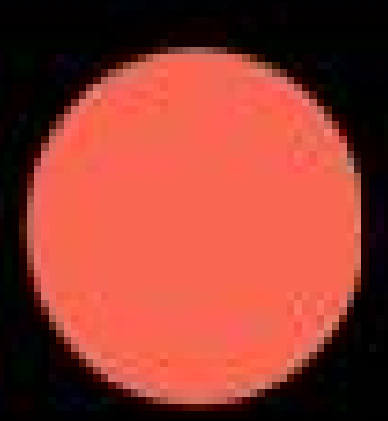
... and now just snuck back to my room, hoping that no one saw me... in his shirt.

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... *kiki*... That would really cause trouble.

# The Addiction of Bimbohood



# The Addiction of Bimbohood





# The Addiction of Bimbohood



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.

