

THE BIMBO
CLAUSE
CHAPTER 2



HEHE.
MMMMM.
TEE HEE.

WHAT HAVE
I DONE? MRS
CLAUS? CAN
YOU HEAR
ME?



HM?
SORRY. IT'S
HARD TO THINK OF
ANYTHING OTHER
THAN...
MMM.

I DON'T
KNOW HOW,
BUT WE HAVE TO
CHANGE YOU
BACK.



CHANGE
ME BACK? NOW
WHY WOULD I WANT
THAT? I FEEL SO...
GOOOD.



OOOH!
LOOKS LIKE MR
HAPPY WANTS TO
COME OUT AND
PLAY.



OH!
MRS CLAUS! WE
SHOULDN'T -

LET ME TAKE
CARE OF THAT. BUT
FIRST, LET'S TAKE OFF
THESE ANNOYING
CLOTHES. HM?



PWETTY
PWEASE!

MMM.
YOU SMELL
LIKE..
PEPPERMINT?
OK.



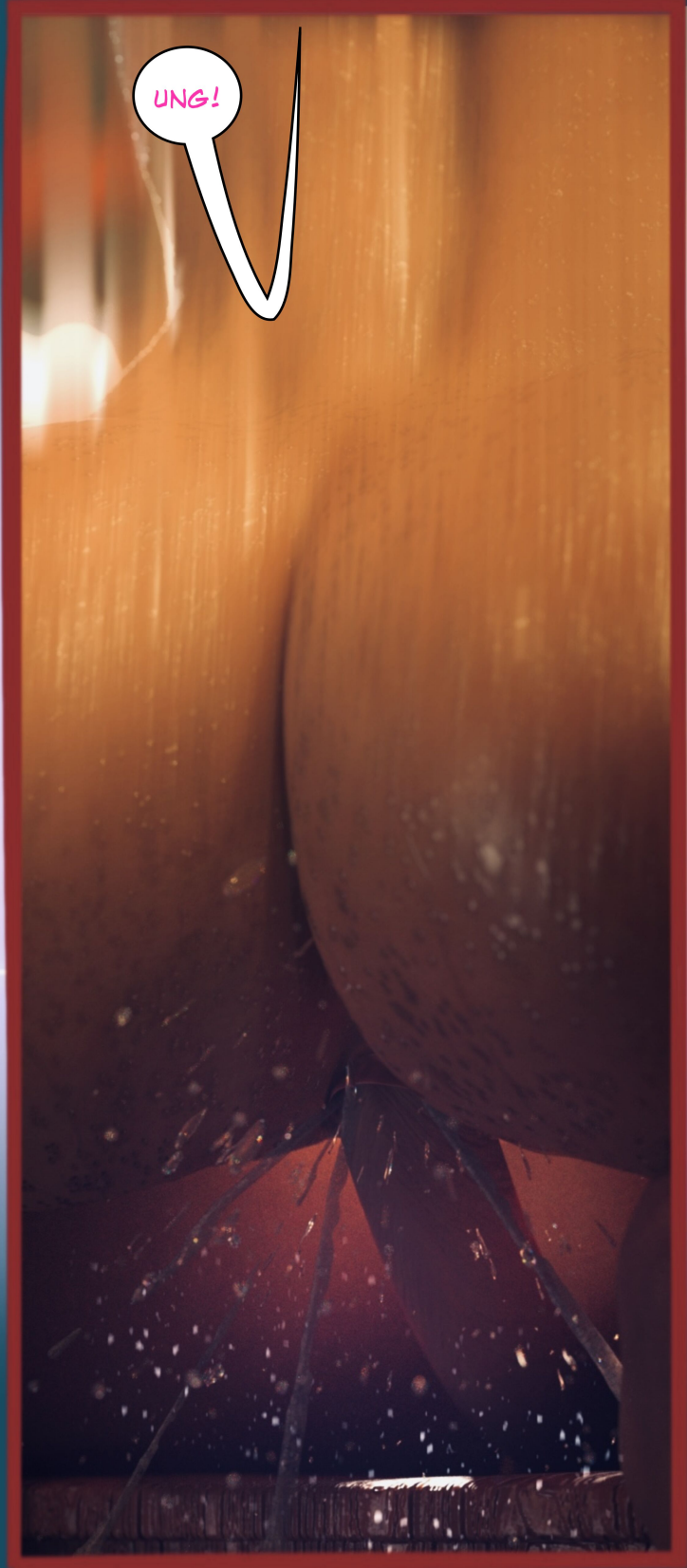
MOMENTS LATER.

ALL READY!
MMM. I NEED
THIS.

OH WOW. SO
HOT. UM. MAYBE
THIS ISN'T A
GOOD IDEA.



POPPYCOCK!
LOOK AT YOU.
SO HARD. AND
FUCK, I'M SO
WET!



UNG!



OH!
YES YES!
FILL ME! I'VE
FOUND A NEW
PURPOSE!

OH!



WOW!

I WANNA
DO THIS
FOREVER!
YES!

UNG!



AS SPINKY THE ELF
FUCKED MRS
CLAUS---

WAIT!



WHAT WAS IT?
OH YES---

I FEEL
STRANGE!



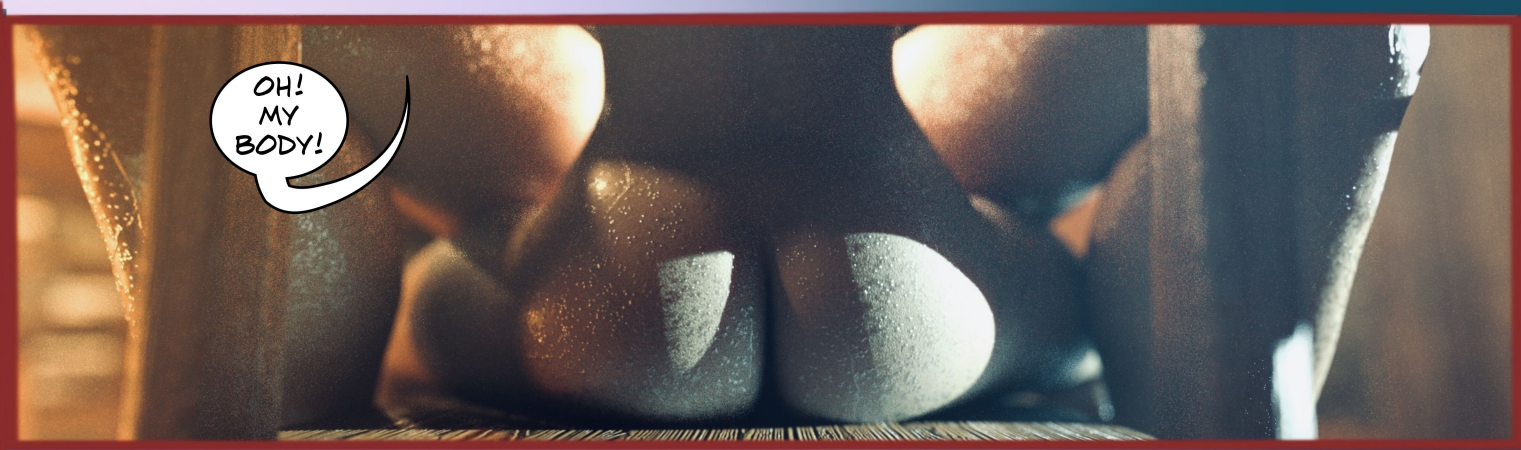
LIKE A VIRUS---

BUT
GOOD!

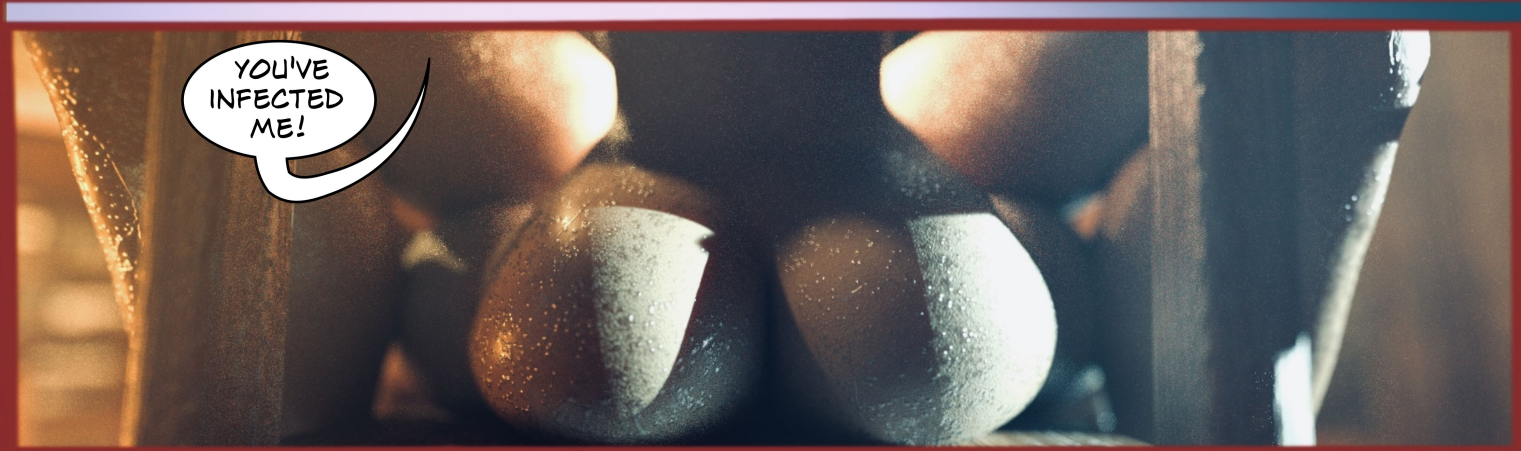


AND THERE WAS
NO CURE---

OH!
MY
BODY!



YOU'VE
INFECTED
ME!



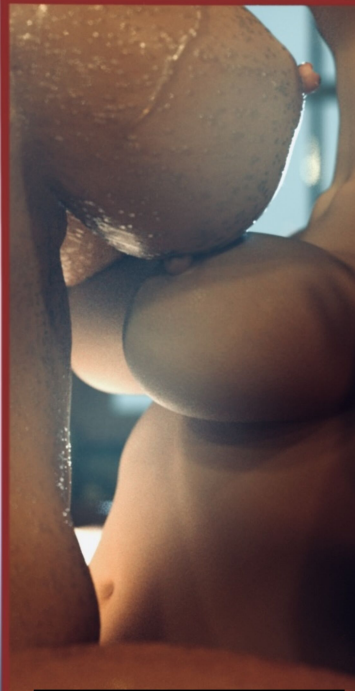
... HE FAINTLY
REMEMBERED
SOMETHING.



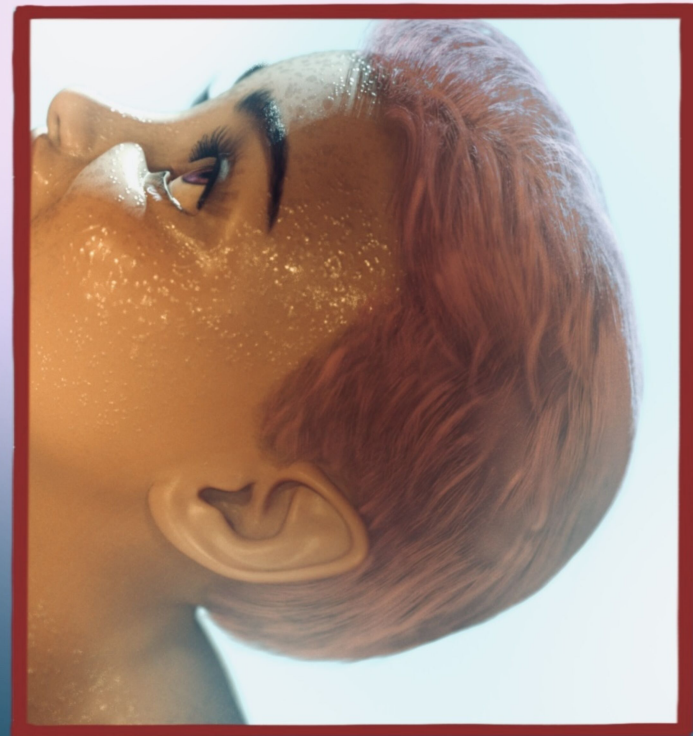
...IN ORDER TO
"SPREAD THE JOY",
HE MADE THE
POTION'S EFFECTS
CONTAGIOUS.



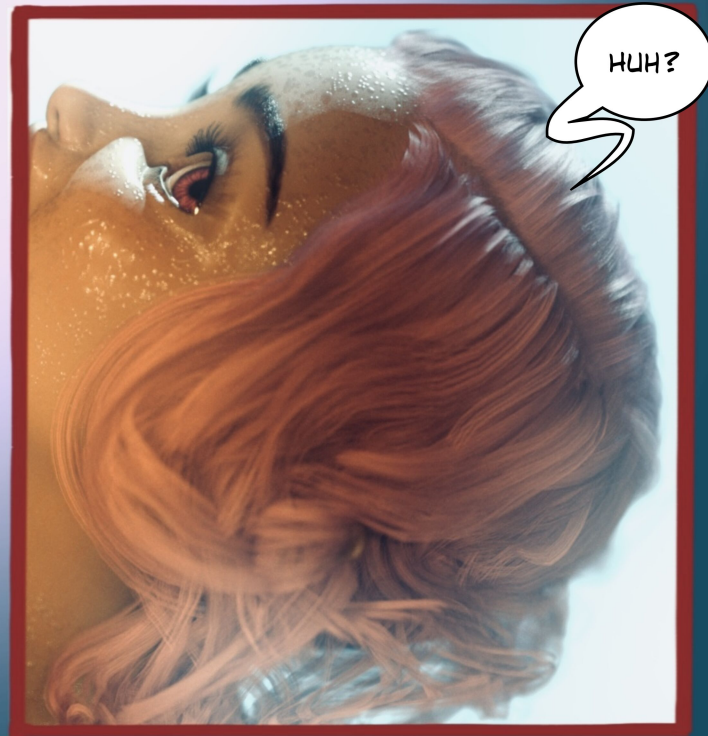
... IT WOULD
LEAP FROM ONE
TO ANOTHER.

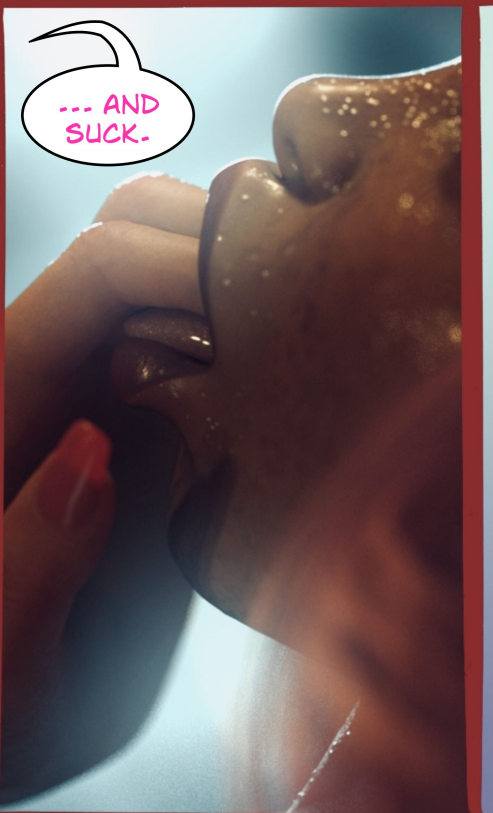
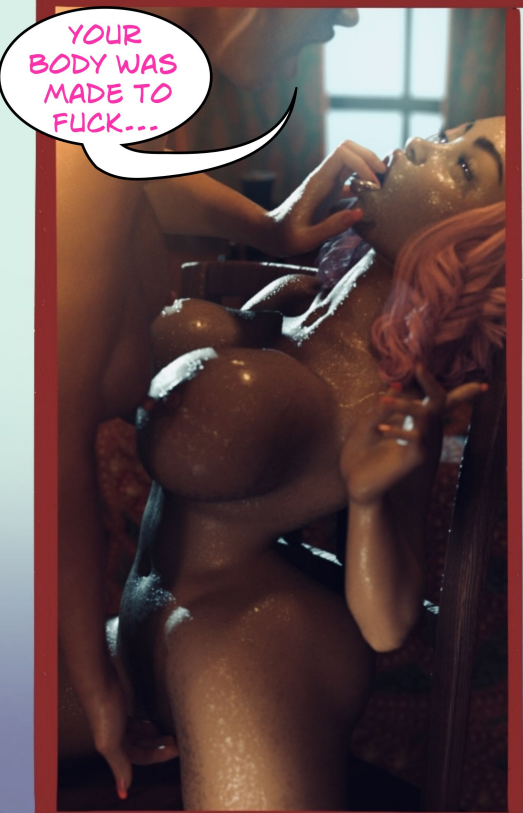


...WHY WOULD YOU
WANT TO CURE
HAPPINESS?



HUH?







OH GOD!
YESSSS! THE
THOUGHT OF
SPREADING IT...
MY BODY LIKES
IT!



HUH? OH
FUCK! MY
BODY WANTS IT
TOO! I'M...
CUMMING!
UNG!

JUST THINKING ABOUT FUCKING
AND SHARING THE INFECTION
MAKES SPINKY AND MRS CLAU
DROP TO THE FLOOR, AND CUM.

AND CUM.

AND CUM.

AND CUM.

UNG! UNG!
UNG!

SUCK!
FUCK! SPREAD!
SUCK! FUCK!
SPREAD!

AND CUM.

AND CUM.

THEY CUM AND SQUIRT FOR OVER AN
HOUR. THEIR MINDS AND BODIES
FURTHER CHANGING. THEY BECOME
DUMBER AND DUMBER, BEINGS OF PURE
INSTINCT. AND THEY BECOME
COMPLETELY ADDICTED TO THE THOUGHT
OF SPREADING THEIR CONDITION.

TO BE CONTINUED...