

B1mb0 Pill
By Expandingstories

Christine took the pill from Ben's hand and studied it, "Fine," she said, "just as a favor to you I'll take the B1mb0 pills and let you have some fun with me... again. You're lucky I am willing to do this for you"

"I am very lucky," Ben said as he watched her take the pill.

"It's not like I enjoy it or anything, so you owe me." She said as she swallowed it.

The friends did this almost every Friday after work, Christine was a waitress and Ben was a line cook at the same restaurant and they were always exhausted by the end of the week. They started out just smoking weed or having a drink but they eventually started hooking up, this led Ben to introduce her to B1mb0 pills. The first time, she didn't believe they could turn her into a bimbo so she took one, with surprising results. The effects went away after she fell asleep and this led to a regular schedule of hooking up as a way of letting loose after a week of hard work.

It only took a few seconds after taking it for her to feel the effects, her mind seemed to quiet down as her brain was drained of a significant amount of intelligence. Ben could tell it was working when she let out a ditzy giggle, smiling as her hands slid up and down her body while her eyes were clamped shut in bliss.

Christine felt the second phase start as her bra grew tight, she giggled again as she undid her bra under her shirt and slipped it off before it broke, a lesson she learned the hard way their first time taking the pills. Ben watched as Christine cupped her breasts, squeezing them in her hands as they filled with silicon, plumping up as the soft tissue was replaced with firm plastic. He watched her cheekbones change, her limbs plump up, and her face becoming artificial perfection. Her mouth hung open as it became designed for sucking cock, thick lips turning thicker, plump, and cherry red as they became perfect cock-pillows.

"How do I look daddy?" Christine asked as she felt more of her intelligence drain away, losing all practical skills that were replaced with sexual expertise. She knew exactly what men wanted, how to suck their dicks, lick their balls, ride their cocks, and slut herself out to be the best bimbo. Her libido was now so high that her pussy leaked its juices constantly, and her pubic hair began to retreat into her skin which created a perfectly smooth surface with no blemishes.

"You look great Chrissie" Ben said, which was the final trigger for her.

Chrissie loved her bimbo name, it was the cherry on top of her transformation. Even though her boobs were the first thing to change, they were the last to finish. Her shirt was on the

verge of bursting open, so she took it off before she ruined her work uniform, She giggled when she saw her boobies. Throughout the five-minute transformation they had gone from D cups to surpassing any scale she knew, the giant globes of silicone were comparable to basketballs and looked absurd on her skinny frame.

“Look how big my boobies are Daddy.” She said as she straddled his lap and sat on his hard bulge, his head practically between her fake tits.

“I see them, Chrissie.” He said as he motorboated them, feeling the firmness of her plastic boobs bounce on his face.

“mmmmm Daddy that feels so good.” She cooed as she caressed the back of his head.

“You know what else feels good?” he asked her.

Chrissie smirked and kissed his forehead, “Chrissie knows like, everything that feels good.” She said as she slid off his lap and spread his legs, positioning herself between them. Her mouth began watering as she pulled his firm cock out of his pants, letting it flop out and slap against her thick lips, each thicker than her finger. She giggled as she let her spit drip out of her pumped-up lips and land on his dick.

She brought her head down to his meat and kissed it, each of her lips practically immobile from the amount of injections they had received. She kissed his dick up and down, from his balls to the tip before Ben lost his patients and grabbed her hair.

She giggled as he lined her mouth up with his cock, her mouth hung slightly open which let him thrust it inside, thank god the pill removed her gag reflex entirely because Ben was throat fucking her as if her mouth was a pussy. She felt drool dripping down her chin and onto her tits as he pleased himself with her throat. Chrissie enjoyed it when men used her to pleasure themselves, men pleasuring themselves with her body gave her a purpose and satisfaction that was better than any orgasm.

“You’re such a good slut, Chrissie,” Ben said as he pulled his dripping wet cock from her mouth, “Use your tits to jerk my cock off.”

“Would that like, make you happy Daddy?” she asked innocently as she played with her tits, rubbing the spit that landed on them between her basketball-sized tits.

“Yes, it would.”

“Then Chrissie will sooo do it for Daddy,” She said as she leaned forward and let her plastic boobs swallow his cock. She bounced her boobs on his lap and giggled as his firm cock slid between them effortlessly, her spit acting as the perfect lubricant.

It wasn't long before she felt him buck his hips as he came close to cumming. Chrissie stopped titty-fucking him and stood up so she could bend herself over the arm of the couch, "Please give me your cock Daddy, I want you to put your big thick meat in my tiny little pussy."

Ben wordlessly stood up and positioned himself behind her, she swayed her ass back and forth before him, inviting him to fuck her wet pussy. He lined his cock up with Chrissie's and pushed it in just an inch, she let out a moan and said, "Please Daddy, give me Daddy's cock, I like, so want to feel you Daddy."

Ben grunted as he pushed himself into her. Chrissie practically screamed with pleasure as she felt him stretch her pussy's walls to its limits, the feeling of being full was intense and she felt him slam into her cervix. He began pounding her pussy, the sound of her wetness drove her insane with each thrust. She came within seconds and knew it wouldn't be her last orgasm, when she took this pill, she could come back to back, her record was 20 orgasms in less than a minute.

Chrissie's already dim mind drained even further as she lost herself in the pleasure of her relentless orgasms, she fell limp over the couch and enjoyed it as Ben continued to fuck her. It wasn't long before Ben was moaning into her ear, and his dick began to twitch in her cunt, she never would have let a man fuck her without a condom but the B1mb0 pill had a built-in birth control that was failproof, what good bimbo would get pregnant from being fucked raw?

She cooed as he began pumping his cum into her pussy, Chrissie could feel his warm goo fill her pussy and drip out of her sex. Ben pulled out and his jizz seemed to flood out of her, she laid down on the floor and scooped the cum out of her pussy, and licked her fingers, savoring the salty flavor and thick texture.