

Rebecca the Reluctant Bimbo
By Tiernyn

George and Lucy weren't the only people to discover the effects of Lady's Best body wash. Other women across the country had—to their possible misfortune—also overdosed on the substance, becoming huge-breasted, lactating, bimbo-creating bimbos. As reports of this flooded into Lady's Best, a new division of the company was opened. This new section, with the help of those who, like Lucy and George, had experience with the bimbofication process, began employing the women who already expressed bimbo-creating milk in order to sell the milk. What Lady's Best didn't expect was the sheer demand for this new product. Men bought it for their wives and girlfriends (and for their own use), women bought it for other women they disliked; some women even bought it for themselves. In response, Lady's Best began using their body wash to create more milk-producing bimbos. The fervor for Lady's Best Bimbo Milk (as they marketed it) began a revolution in society. Bimbofication was beginning to be looked on as acceptable, and in time, even encouraged. Eventually, so-called “bimbo parties” became prevalent, where young women would buy Bimbo Milk in bulk and turn themselves into bimbos together. If these ladies had boyfriends, they would also drink the milk and become heavily-muscled, extremely well-endowed versions of their former selves. Such was the case with Michelle, Rebecca, and Alyssa and their boyfriends Tom, Ryan, and James.

The three girls sat around what looked like a keg for a college party. Instead of booze, however, it contained milk. Attached to the drum were three hose-like straws, each one in the hands of a different girl. The ends of the hoses were designed to be reminiscent of the nipples of a huge-breasted lactating woman. “Are you two ready?” Michelle asked her friends. Michelle was a top-heavy girl, with olive skin and wavy black hair framing an exotic looking face. She looked forward to making her ample DD-cups grow to even bigger sizes.

“Definitely,” responded Alyssa, an averagely-curved brunette, who desired the curves that would make her boyfriend crazy for her body. These two were fully sold on the idea of turning themselves into extremely busty bimbos.

“Uh- yeah, totally,” Rebecca replied, although in truth she wasn’t sure she wanted to go through with this transformation. Rebecca would be best described physically as pear-shaped, with wide hips and a big butt but not much in the way of breasts. Her golden blonde hair complemented her pale skin well.

Michelle started to take her shirt and bra off. “Let’s get started already, then. We won’t need these soon, will we?” She then pushed her long black hair up into a ponytail.

Alyssa was following her friend’s example, both girls now topless. The less endowed girl didn’t need to keep her hair from her face; her light brown hair was already braided. Rebecca joined them, exposing her small A cups. A pang of envy went through her as she observed Michelle’s much larger bosom. *I wish I had boobs like that, but then again, I guess I’ll be bigger than that soon. But... I don’t know... do I want to just be a big-titted sex machine?* She pushed those thoughts from her mind as she ran her fingers through her pixie cut. All three girls took the end of their straw-hoses into their mouths; the other two girls sucking down the bimbo milk almost immediately, and almost immediately after that, their breasts began to grow. Michelle and Alyssa began to moan softly, bringing their hands up to their swelling boobs. *I guess it feels good, too,* Rebecca thought, *maybe I could just have little milk and get some nice double Ds and stop...*

After a few minutes of watching Michelle’s tits grow into heavy H cups topped by big pink nipples like thumbs, and Rebecca’s internal war was decided. *Just a little milk, just enough to grow some respectable tits, and then I’ll stop.* Alyssa wasn’t too far from Michelle’s size now, boasting F cups on her small torso. Rebecca began to suck on the hose in her mouth, not knowing that the first drop of milk

would addict her to it, making her unable to stop drinking until she grew enormous tits and she orgasmed, transforming her into a full-fledged bimbo.

Rebecca's mouth filled with milk. *This does taste really good... no wonder people drink this.* She watched her breasts slowly swell, forming actual, noticeable bumps on her chest. *Time for me to become a complete knockout. Big ass and big tits? I'll be able to get anyone I want.* Rebecca brought her hands up to her growing tits and tweaked her nipples slightly and was surprised by the increase in her sensitivity. *I can't believe how good that felt... my boobs have never felt like that. Big and sensitive? Sign me up.* Her breasts began to fill her small hands, approaching her desired DD size. *My tits look kind of like grapefruits. I don't think this has affected my mind yet... so I could probably go bigger. What's the harm in that?* She broke her concentration from her chest and looked at Michelle and Alyssa, who now had basketball and volleyball sized boobs, respectively. *Yup, definitely going bigger. How does an H cup sound?* She renewed her effort to suck down milk. Just then, Michelle released her hose from her mouth and screamed in pleasure, falling back onto the floor, tits jiggling wildly.

Doesn't that look like fun? A voice in her head said, a voice that sounded suspiciously like her own.

What? No, I don't want to lose control of myself. Sex will be great enough with the huge, sensitive boobs I have already. I don't need to be a bimbo.

But your tits will be even bigger and more sensitive, the voice said. *Just imagine orgasming because Ryan was sucking on your nipples.*

No, get out of... my head. I won't give in. Her breasts overflowed her hands now, closer to F cups. She put her hands flat on the ground and saw how her boobs hung almost all the way down to the end of her ribcage, her nipples resting a few inches out from her chest. For the first time she experienced the weight of her breasts pull on her chest, and she learned that big boobs are also *heavy* boobs. Rebecca closed her eyes and basked in the sensations for just a second, she thought. She felt

their weight steadily increase and felt the warmth of skin-on-skin contact between her boobs and her chest she had never known before. As they grew larger, a warm sensation began to spread from her breasts throughout her body.

When Rebecca opened her eyes, she was greeted by two huge, fleshy volleyballs, pale like the rest of her skin, capped with proportionally huge nipples. There were only a few inches between her still-swelling boobs and her belly button. *My boobs look really pretty*, she thought, her mind in a foggy-dreamy state. She sat forward and brought her hands up to her breasts, running her hands along the pale, unblemished skin, gently holding her inch-wide nipples. Slowly, it dawned on her just how massive her breasts had become. *Shit, fuck, no, fuck, FUCK*, she thought. *I didn't want to get this big. Time to stop drinking the milk, Rebecca.* Try as she might, Rebecca couldn't get herself to release the hose from her mouth. She tried to pull the hose out with her hands, but her arms wouldn't put any real force into the motion. Just as she was panicking, she saw Alyssa, with breasts slightly larger than Michelle's, orgasm and release her hose.

That does look like fun... and my boobies are getting so big...

The voice in her head came back. *Isn't it better when you don't fight the feelings? Just let your tits grow, Rebecca.*

Rebecca brought her hands back to her boobs and felt their weight as they swelled past her belly button, quickly approaching her hips. Her breasts had assumed the wide tear-drop shape of naturally huge boobs. *My titties are getting really big... but... I don't want to be a bimbo. I want to be me!*

That's impossible, Rebecca, because you are a bimbo. Just try to stop drinking the milk. You know you want this.

She tried to get the hose out of her mouth, but her jaw wouldn't move and her hands wouldn't leave her huge, heavy tits, which surpassed her hips, resting on her thighs. Her thick wine cork length nipples were over a foot from her chest.

I can't... I can't stop drinking the milk... I guess I am a bimbo... or will be soon, Rebecca thought, the last one as her old self. At this point, the sensations from her growing tits were too powerful for her to form coherent thoughts. Her desire to orgasm skyrocketed, and Rebecca sucked the milk down as quickly as she could, her breasts' growth accelerating to an alarming pace. With one final gulp, Rebecca's body tensed and released, quivered, and shuddered in unimaginable pleasure as an intense orgasm wracked her mind.

Minutes later, Becca came out of her orgasm haze and stood up, eager to examine herself and see just how big her tits have gotten. She had to struggle to keep her back straight, since her giant boobs pulled on her chest and back and shoulders. Her fellow bimbos followed suit, each enraptured by their new bodies. Michelle and Alyssa both had grown pairs of basketball sized tits, or close enough to make no difference. The real spectacle was the boobs now sported by the reluctant bimbo, Becca.

"My boobies are, like, the biggest," she giggled, "look, Shelly and Lysa, look how big my boobies are." Becca's tits completely dwarfed her friends', hanging down to touch her thighs even while standing. Almost the size of beach balls, her nipples were nearly two feet away from her. Becca's nipples were similarly huge like her tits, bigger than shot glasses, closer to baseballs in size, pink and puffy and gigantic. Her boobs were large enough that her nipples pointed slightly down and outwards instead of straight ahead. Exploring her body further, Becca discovered changes she hadn't noticed while drinking the milk. Her hands slid down from her tits to her ass, which she discovered had also grown from the milk, making her already larger-than-average butt even more pronounced, forming a shelf of flesh that, even at its increased size, didn't compare to her hugely enlarged breasts. Becca pressed her hands into her massive and soft and *sensitive* breasts, her knees buckling from the sensations. Just then, the door

opened, and in walked their transformed boyfriends, hugely muscled like Renaissance statues. Each bimbo remembered her boyfriend, and Becca took Ryan's hand in one of hers and felt his cock through his shorts with the other. *Oh yes, she thought, his cock is so big!* She licked her lips in anticipation of getting it inside her somewhere, only to discover that not only had her boobs and butt grown, but her lips had plumped up too. She felt her thicker lips with her tongue and immediately thought about what she could do with them.

"Jackpot," Ryan said as he saw Becca and compared her to the other bimbos. He had always been a tit guy, and seeing his bimbo girlfriend with boobs bigger than he had ever imagined was the greatest excitement of his life so far. Becca led him to a bedroom, which there were enough of for each of the couples. He closed the door as she dropped to her knees and almost ripped his pants off. Ryan's dick immediately sprung up; it was hard once the two had made eye contact. About as thick as Becca's nipples but a foot long, the sight of it made Becca wet. She quickly grabbed ahold of the base and wrapped her thick lips around it. Ryan's dick was so large that Becca could barely fit more than the head in her mouth, but it was still by far the best blowjob Ryan had ever received. Becca deftly worked her tongue around the end of his cock and then bobbed her head back and forth over as much of it as she could. She relaxed her jaw and began to slowly take more and more of him into her mouth. Becca managed to get Ryan's dick into the back of her throat, stuffing her mouth full of cock. She tightened her lips around the shaft and slowly glided her head back up his length, feeling Ryan begin to quiver with impending release. As her lips made contact with his head again, Becca's mouth filled with his cum, stretching her cheeks. Her eyes glazed over as she began to become not just a bimbo, but Ryan's bimbo. She gladly swallowed all of it as Ryan lifted her up and tossed her down on the bed. Upon landing, Becca's huge tits jiggled obscenely, her nipples moving up and down from her hips almost up to her chin. She grabbed a hold of her nipples and tried to steady the movement of her boobs and began to take her shorts off as fast as she could.

“Please, please fuck me, Ryan, I need a cock in me so bad. Please fill me, stretch me with your huge dick...” Ryan climbed over her and helped her get her shorts off to find she wasn’t wearing underwear. The blonde bimbo spread her legs, revealing the wetness there, and Ryan positioned himself to thrust into her, ready to claim his bimbofied girlfriend. As his huge dick entered her, she moaned. “Oh, ohhhh, Ryan, you’re so big,” she said. He began to move in and out of her, to her delight. “Play with my big titties, Ryan, they’re so sensitive. Don’t you love how huge my boobies have gotten?”

“God, yes,” he responded, before taking an enormous nipple into his mouth. She squealed in pleasure and grabbed her free nipple in one hand and squeezed. Her first orgasm struck and made her pussy clamp down on him, increasing his pleasure. Ryan could feel his release coming soon. This whole situation was too erotic for him, with his huge dick and her body and mind completely transformed into that of a bimbo. Her huge boobs jiggled back and forth as he repeatedly thrust into her. These were the biggest tits he had ever seen and he loved every second of fucking the bimbo attached to them. As Becca’s body convulsed in near constant orgasms, Ryan finally emptied his load, shooting his cum inside of her. She felt the warmth inside her, and looked at Ryan, thinking, *my master has finally claimed me*. Over the next few minutes, her body’s chemistry would change so her thoughts would only be about pleasing Ryan.

As he pulled out of her the final time, she said, “Thank you, master, I love having your big cock inside me.”

Hearing her call him master only increased how erotic this was for Ryan. That wasn’t the final time he would be inside her tonight...