

# Bimbo Boosters

By Fahzbehn

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"Wait, you got me what?" Alex asked in disbelief.

His girlfriend, Jenny, grinned at him. "They're called 'Bimbo Boosters'. It's some new CCG that just came out. It was at one of the booths." The pair had both gone to a national comic convention for Alex's birthday.

"Never heard of it," Alex said, looking at the two boxes of card packs Jenny had handed him. "Did you see anyone playing it?"

Jenny thought about that. "Not off hand, but there was a long line for it. There was this one guy standing next to who I presume was his girlfriend and she was cracking packs. It was weird, now that I think about it. Guys kept coming up to ask her if she was a model. She seemed super confused." Jenny shrugged.

Alex looked at his waif-like girlfriend. A year younger than Alex was, Jenny was a junior at Central Prairie University while Alex was a senior. She looked like she was straight out of high school and was thin and trim with a runner's build. Jenny had legs to die for and long, raven-black hair that she kept in a ponytail that went down just past her shoulders. If anything, Alex sometimes wished she had larger breasts, but her B-cups were perfectly proportional to the rest of her.

Not that Alex could complain. He swore that puberty passed him by. He was only an inch taller than Jenny and that's when she wasn't wearing heels. He barely had much muscle mass. Hell, he couldn't grow a beard or mustache. The only area that didn't get passed by when he hit puberty was his dick, which both he and Jenny were grateful for. At almost nine inches long, it was likely the most masculine thing about him. He kept his burgundy hair high and tight.

Checking his phone, it was almost time for the convention to close and a good time to get food. "Look, why don't we grab a bite to eat and then head back to our hotel?" Alex suggested.

"Want to stream cracking packs once we're there?" Jenny asked.

Alex pondered that. "Sure, I guess. It might be good for a hoot."

After stopping to get burgers, the pair headed back to the hotel and their room. Jenny slipped in sweatpants and a crop top while Alex, not planning on being on camera, settled on a pair of pajama pants and briefs. Jenny set up the two cameras they'd record on, each pointed at a playmat and where their hands would be.

Alex looked up from one of the two laptops. "So, the rare or ultra-rare should be the last card in the pack, though there are some chase uncommons in foil. There's also supposed to be a 'glitter rare' that shows up about every eighteen to thirty pack. I'm still trying to make heads or tails of the game mechanics. There's clothing, models, toys, and..." Alex paused. "This can't be right. Body and mental modifications?"

"Well, it's a game about bimbos," Jenny offered. "I guess that makes sense."

“Weird. It seems so...”

“Objectifying?”

“Yeah, that’s one way of putting it,” Alex noted, agreeing with Jenny who was moving to take her seat.

“Oh, don’t take it so seriously. It’s no worse than some of the comic art you guys like, right?” Jenny asked as Alex moved to sit in his spot.

He addressed the stream. “Hey, everyone, this is Artichoke Grimoire along with Better Eternity, streaming live from the Central City Comic Con. Day two is over and we’re cracking something a little different today. Today we’re opening ‘Bimbo Boosters’. Now, I’ll admit, I know almost nothing about this game but Better Eternity bought a couple of boxes on a whim and here we are. We’ll be talking about what’s in the packs and our thoughts on it.”

Jenny cracked open the first pack. She flipped card after card. “Some of these are wild. Apparently, there’s an uncommon ‘Big Black Dildo,’” she noted, pausing. “How do they get away with this?”

“No idea,” Alex replied as he began to flip through the cards. “Modeling Contract, Silky Bra, Take a Shot...” He paused at the last uncommon. “Cute Crop Top.” He looked at the card and it was similar to the white crop top Jenny was wearing. He then flipped to the rare and his eyes went wide. “Perfectly Tight Pussy?” The card was glittery and shined in the light from their rig. “Jenny, where did you say you got this from?” Alex asked.

“Like, I don’t remember,” Jenny replied, brushing back her bangs.

Alex looked at her curiously. “Is your hair lighter?” He could’ve sworn it was black, but now it was a medium brunette.

Jenny thought about that. “I don’t think so. Oh, I pulled a rare ‘Brunette Beauty’ card.” She showed Alex the card and frowned at him. “Are you okay? You’re wiggling around like you need to pee.”

Alex frowned. He hadn’t noticed, but, now that Jenny said something, he realized his crotch felt odd. Not painful, just different. It must be his imagination. He set the cards down from the first pack and opened the next one. “Tantalizing Teddy, Lipstick Lesbian, and Busty Besty are the uncommons.” Alex thought about kissing Jenny and pressing against her. It wasn’t like they hadn’t been intimate, but this seemed hotter. He couldn’t explain why. He flipped to the rare. “Bigger Boobs? You should see the art on this one.”

“Oh, I got one, too, but mine’s in an anime style,” Jenny said excitedly. Alex looked up and blinked for a moment. Jenny’s nipples were poking through her crop top and there was more cleavage showing than there had been.

“Wait, are her boobs bigger?” Alex thought. He then glanced down at his own chest where two bumps had formed. “I have to be seeing things.”

“You finally have boobies,” Jenny giggled.

“Finally?” Alex asked. “Something isn’t right, Jenny.”

“Oh, don’t be silly, Alex. Come on. We each have a ton more packs to crack.”

Alex shook his head. Jenny was right, of course. Each booster box had thirty-two boosters and they were each only two in.

The next pack Alex opened had a holo-foil ultra-rare called “Bisexual Bimbo”.

“Ooo, that’s, like, supposed to be one of the better cards,” Jenny said. “It’s supposed to let you get laid easier and score more points.”

Alex thought about that. "Well, like, I mean, if a bimbo was attracted to both men and women, that would make sense, wouldn't it."

Jenny nodded. Her hair was lighter again, now a light brunette. "Like, you start attracted one gender or the other and you get points every time you score," Jenny explained, then giggled at the pun. She flipped to her rare. "Ooo, I got another 'Bigger Boobs'," Jenny exclaimed. She smiled at Alex. "I think big boobs are best, don't you?"

Alex smiled and nodded. "I'm a fan." A small part of him realized that Jenny's breasts were swelling inside her crop top. He knew he should be alarmed. He wasn't. He was simply happy that Jenny has bigger boobs. He'd probably been staring when he realized that Jenny was trying to get his attention. "Huh, what?"

"I asked if you were a fan of looking at bigger boobs or having them, silly," Jenny noted with a giggle. She thrust her chest forward. "Obviously, you like staring at them."

Alex felt his cheeks blush as he cracked the next pack. "Maybe I like both," he heard himself say. "Diamond Studs, Sugar Daddy, and Berry Bikini are the uncommons for this pack. The rare is," and he paused dramatically, "Corset Control."

"You know, there was a corset booth at the convention," Jenny suggested. Alex thought about that as his waist narrowed without him being aware. Thinking about himself in a corset appealed to him. Especially if it was pink, like the one on the card. He looked up at Jenny who seemed to be wiggling in her seat. Was she taller? "What did you pull?"

"Huh? Oh, I pulled a 'Bubble Butt'. There's a cute picture of a bimbo blowing a bubble gum bubble and sticking out her ass," Jenny explained.

"Cool," Alex noted and cracked his next pack. Flipping to the rare, he looked at it a bit puzzled. "Sultry Voice. Gives you a bonus to your proposition skill." As he spoke, his voice shifted higher in pitch and became breathy. He looked at Jenny. "Do I have a sultry voice, Jenny?"

"Well, it does make me want to fuck you when you talk like that," Jenny admitted. "I pulled a 'Lesbian Lover' as my next rare. There's a pair of busty bimbos making out on the card."

"Kinda like us," Alex heard himself say as he flipped through the next pack. "Wait," he thought, "I'm not a girl. I'd have to be a girl to be a lesbian right?" He paused at the rare. "I pulled a 'Girly Girl'. +1 bonus to seduce for each pink piece of clothing you're wearing. Female Dommies are -2 to resist you." Allie giggled. She wondered if Jenny was a Domme. Looking down at her clothes, she considered putting on a pink pajama top to complement her pink pajama bottoms and panties.

"Wow, like, that's the third 'Bigger Boobs' I've pulled," Jenny exclaimed. "Like, my bimbo is gonna be super busty."

"Just like you," Allie said with a smile. Jenny's boobs had been small once, Allie thought. She was sure they had been. Now, though, they were nearing the size of softballs on Jenny's thin frame. She flipped through the next pack. "Ooh, I got a 'Big Black Dildo' card, too," Allie said with a smile. Her eyes went wide. "Like, oh my god!"

"What?" Jenny asked excitedly.

Allie showed Jenny the glitter rare she'd just pulled. "Camgirl Cutie! Like, the art is super adorable. She's totally in a dorm playing with herself." Looking at the card made Allie

wet. She'd always considered streaming her playing with herself. Even the bob cut the character had was just like her's, though the "cutie" was blond while Allie was a redhead.

"Hmm, I pulled a 'Latex Lover'," Jenny said. As she cracked the pack, Jenny didn't notice her crop top shifting from cotton to latex, cupping her large breasts in black latex, nor did Allie. Allie was too busy cracking her next pack.

"Like, how many have we cracked so far?" Allie asked as she flipped through the pack. "Ooo... 'Submissive Seductress'," Allie exclaimed with a smile. "Maybe, like, when we're done, I can show you how grateful I am that you bought these, Mistress... I mean, Jenny."

"Mistress is fine, Allie," Jenny said with a smile. "I pulled a 'Deep-throat Disciple'."

Allie looked up and watched as Jenny grabbed the big, black dildo that Allie didn't realize hadn't been there moments before. Jenny's mouth opened wide and she wrapped her lips around the nine-inch-long phallus before slowly slipping it further and further in, deep-throating it.

Allie wished the dildo was going into her pussy. Shaking her head at the thought and trying to focus on the cards, she cracked the next pack. The rare was "Blonde Bombshell". Allie brushed her hair back, not realizing the bob cut had not only grown out, but had gone from her ginger red to a California blonde in moments, her straight hair brushing against her shoulders. Absently, she reached for a pair of scrunchies and put her hair into a pair of pigtails. After all, she was a cutie.

"Dominant Diva," Jenny said.

Allie blinked. She'd lost focus again. "Like, what?"

"I pulled a 'Dominant Dive', pet," Jenny said. "You totes forgot to tell our followers what card you pulled last."

"I did?" Allie asked, her eyes wide. "I can be so ditzy."

Jenny giggled. "Yes, but I love you anyway." Jenny got up and stopped her stream. She walked over to Allie to look at what was in her hands and on the table. The top card on the table was called "Boobie Brain" and caused the bimbo to increase sexiness but lower smarts equal to her breast size. There was also a foil card called "Sapphic Supreme". "You need to finish your pack, sweetie. Then I want some sugar time with my cutie."

"Oh, yeah," Allie giggled. "Like, last pack everyone." She flipped through the cards until she got to the last card. Allie gasped. It was a sparkly holo-foil. This was a super important card! "Double Trouble!" She stood up, screaming in joy, Allie's breasts bouncing freely on her chest even as her tits swelled up, the pillowy flesh spreading outward much as her bottom likewise did.

Jenny watched, one hand down her latex shorts and past her panties to her pussy. Watching her bimbo acting silly was a turn on. Watching Allie's breasts, each as big as her head and still growing, bounce and sway, made Jenny wet. Finally, Allie subsided and set the card down on the mat in front of the camera.

Jenny reached over to turn off the stream before turning to her busty, bimbo, lesbian pet. She caressed Allie's basketball-sized boobs, eliciting a throaty moan from Allie. "We'll stream more later, pet. For now, mama wants some sugar."

"Like, can we go find someone for a threesome later, Mistress? I totes need some cock."

Jenny smiled. Unlike Allie, Jenny was still only interested in women. "Is that right?" Jenny thought. She knew she was attracted to Allie and that was all that mattered. After all,

Allie was more of a bimbo than she was and she was fine with that. She removed her latex crop top and shorts, slid off her panties, and made her way to the bed in the hotel. Spreading her legs, she beckoned Allie.

“If you’re a good girl, we’ll get you another box of Bimbo Boosters tomorrow, pet,” Jenny said with a smile.

Allie moved between Jenny’s legs and licked Jenny’s pussy and clit with expert abandon. As much as she wanted more Bimbo Boosters, she wanted to pleasure her mistress more. For now.