

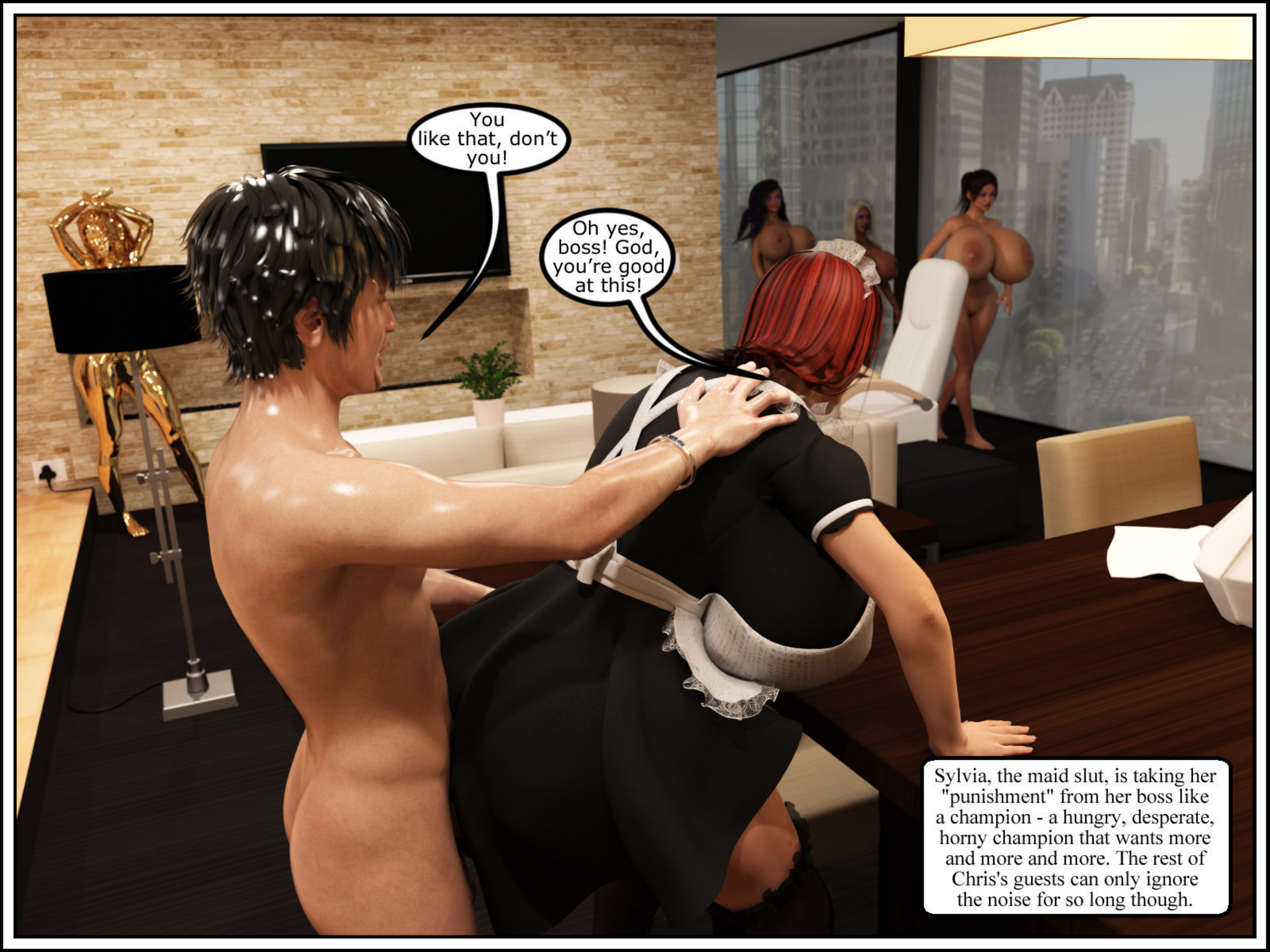
Bim U - Chapter 46

Little known fact: Be careful how much noise you make when partying with your bimbo friends.



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<https://patreon.com/mrphoenyx>
<https://mrphoenyx.deviantart.com>

STORY BY
DYNASTY CHOPPER 
Art by Mr Phoenyx 



You like that, don't you!

Oh yes, boss! God, you're good at this!

Sylvia, the maid slut, is taking her "punishment" from her boss like a champion - a hungry, desperate, horny champion that wants more and more and more. The rest of Chris's guests can only ignore the noise for so long though.

Chrissy-poo, don't work her too hard or you won't have a maid to clean your place after her first day. Plus, don't give her such pleasure and make me jealous. Hmph!

Hehe.

Need to give him credit, though, Maya. He's still hard enough to keep going after all of us had him!

It's a good thing that Chris doesn't suffer from performance anxiety at this point, because now he has quite the audience strutting through his apartment.



!!!

Mister Sawyer?!

Knock!

Knock!

Sadly it seems that interruptions are a little like trouble, they almost never come alone. The teasing by his other lady friends comes to a halt as there is a loud banging on the door to his place.

A woman with dark hair in a braid, wearing a grey suit, is knocking on a wooden door in a hallway. The hallway has a yellow and brown patterned carpet and a white door in the background. Two yellow speech bubbles with the word 'Knock!' are positioned near the door.

Knock!

Knock!

Mister Sawyer! I've received numerous grievances from your apartment in regards to loud disturbing noises on different occasions.

This is a surprise inspection to make sure you're not doing anything illicit or breaking the terms of the tenant contract!

This latest interruption takes the form of a somewhat obese and older asian woman, who also happens to be Chris's landlord. It seems that his little party has made more noise than he thought.

Speaking of disturbances, Yin Cheng (the landlord) is making one of her own with all that loud knocking and shouting. It sends the occupants of Chris's place into a panic.

Oh Crap!
Oh Crap!

J-just
calm
down!

Chris,
if she's serious
about these reports,
we might be in
trouble!

Everyone
relax! I figured
these constant "playtimes"
I've had would be very loud
on the neighbors, to which they called
up Ms. Cheng to scold me. I have
an idea on how to make her see
these grievances are nothing
more than poor behavior
on my neighbors
part.

Now
then, "I
wish..."





The group springs into action after their moment of panic. Chris speaks the magic words and his busty, bimbo friends are all surrounded by the blue, swirling magic sparkles.





Ms. Cheng?!
Ummm, sorry, I
was just about to go
into the shower when
I heard you
knocking.

Don't
care! I need
to see if what these
reports say is true.
I'm coming
in.



I
assure you
nothing is out of
the ordinary
here!

I'll
be the judge
of that, college boy!
What the heck
is that!?



Vulgar toys! That is something worth reporting!

Ahhh, yes! My lovely Bimbo Figures are quite the rare ones too. Limited Edition Sluts!

Apparently the "evil plan" that they all hatched was to hide the buxom group of ladies by turning them all into figurines. The extremely curvaceous "toys" are the first thing Ms. Cheng sees.



Now then... let's talk about these reports... shall we?

But it seems that the "plan" might have more than one phase. An evil grin crosses Chris's face as he releases the front door to let it close, so he can have a private "chat" with his landlord.

No need to be so loud, Ms. Cheng. And besides, you came in unannounced while I was busy so it's kind of your fault that am showing off to you.

Hey! Why are you... Oh my gosh! Put some clothes on!

Showing off!? Do you think I want to see a man's phallus! That's it, I'm calling the authorities to get involved in this situation.

Again you immediately resort to calling the police. "I wish" you were a more open-minded Manager with some respect.

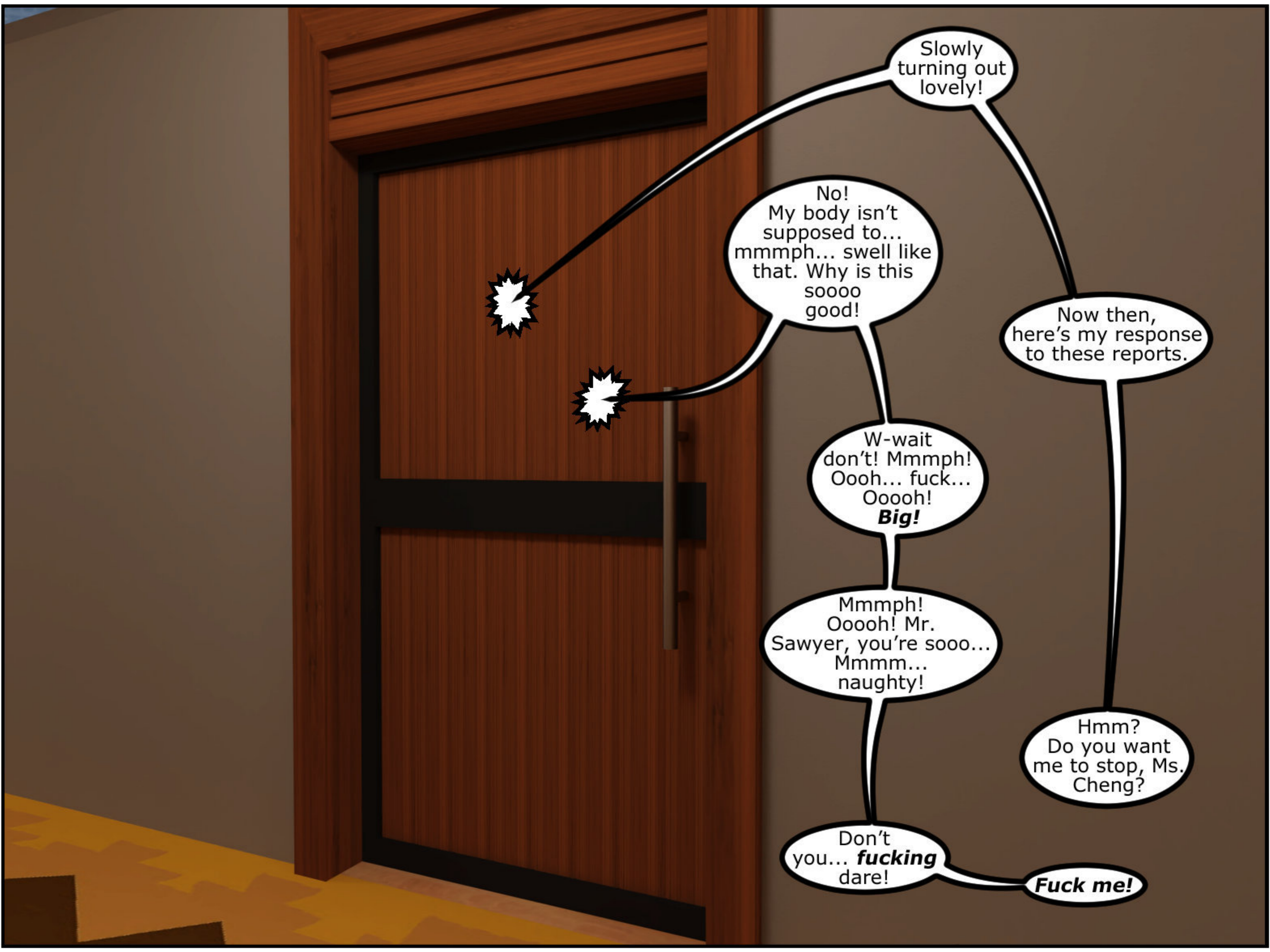
What are you doing?!

No! Stay back! I'll...

Ohhh! I'll...

FLASH!

The "conversation" develops very quickly, as the door slowly swings shut on Chris's apartment. The telltale blue light that follows another pronouncement from Chris glows between the cracks.



Slowly turning out lovely!

No! My body isn't supposed to... mmmph... swell like that. Why is this soooo good!

W-wait don't! Mmmph! Oooh... fuck... Ooooh! **Big!**

Mmmph! Ooooh! Mr. Sawyer, you're sooo... Mmmm... naughty!

Don't you... **fucking** dare!

Now then, here's my response to these reports.

Hmm? Do you want me to stop, Ms. Cheng?

Fuck me!



Mmmm, apologies, cutie. I know there are totally a lot of stuck-up people in this complex. I'll make sure they know not to bother my strapping, **hard** working student!

Thanks, Ms. Cheng!

The door doesn't stay shut for long, though. We listen to Chris's exchange with his landlord through the door, there are a few more blue flashes, and then it creaks open again.



Oh, sweetie, call me Yin! And I'll call you anything you like. How about that?

Ok, Yin! Well, it was a treat to have you stop by for a surprise inspection.



And you passed with incredible lengths! All right, stud, I'm going now, but do feel free to drop by my place or call if you ever need my assistance with "maintenance".

Oh, I will! Goodbye!

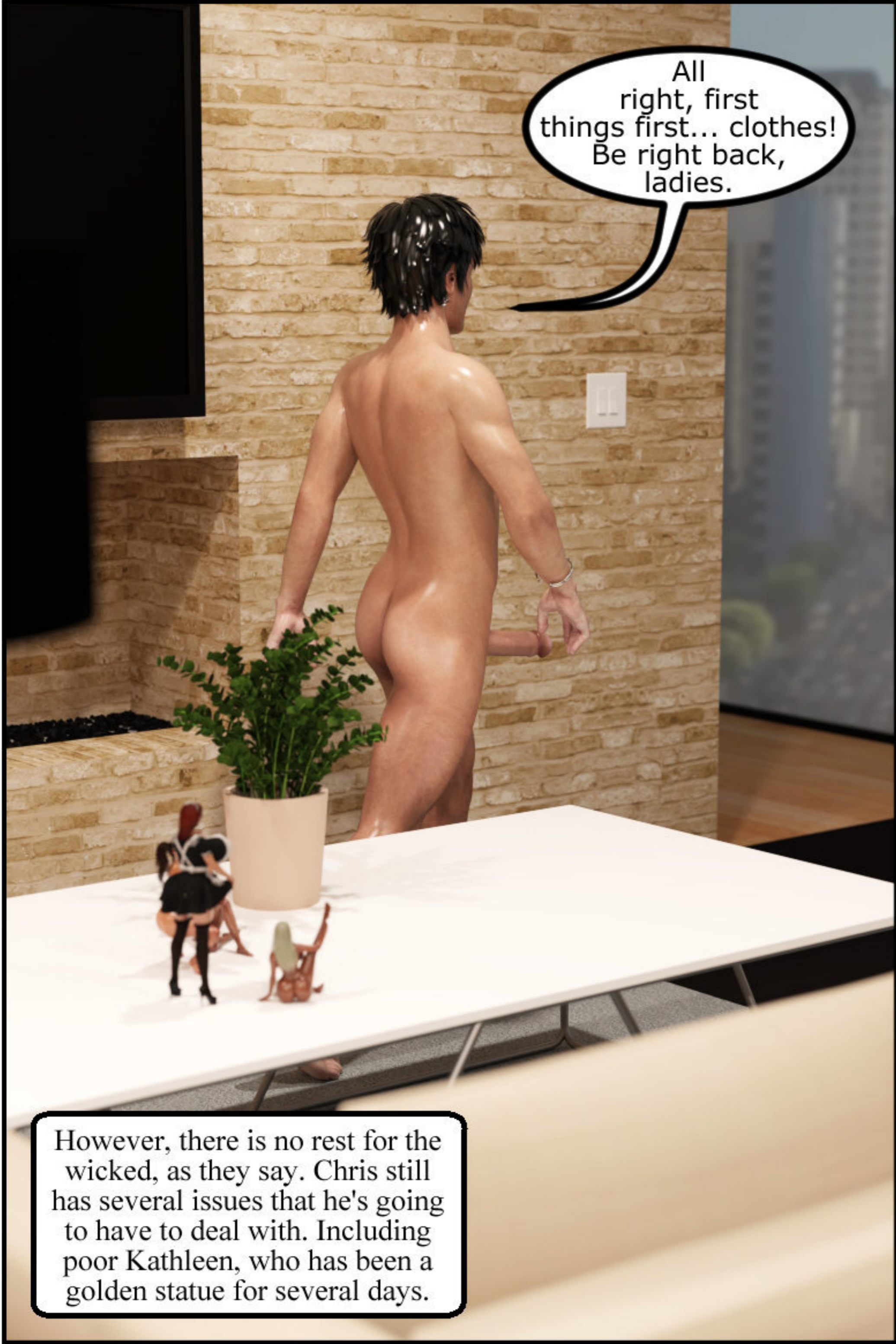
Ms. Cheng exits his apartment, but she looks drastically different from when she walked in. Even her attire has been greatly modified by Chris's wonderful attentions, and strains to contain a bulging bust.

Chris is rather tired after dealing with the "sudden emergency". Not just from the physical exertions of "convincing" Ms. Cheng, but also from the mental stress of resolving situation.

Christ!
I need a break!
I feel like am going to lose myself if I keep letting fantasy overtake reality, hehe!



All right, first things first... clothes! Be right back, ladies.



However, there is no rest for the wicked, as they say. Chris still has several issues that he's going to have to deal with. Including poor Kathleen, who has been a golden statue for several days.

Ok! Am ready to go, starting with you, Kathleen! Am sorry I couldn't return you to normal after that incident.



I wish Kathleen was freed from whatever magic has her held in her golden prison and returned to her bedroom with no recollection of what happened!



POOF!

Woah, that was fast!





All right, time to patch you girls back up and send you on your way!

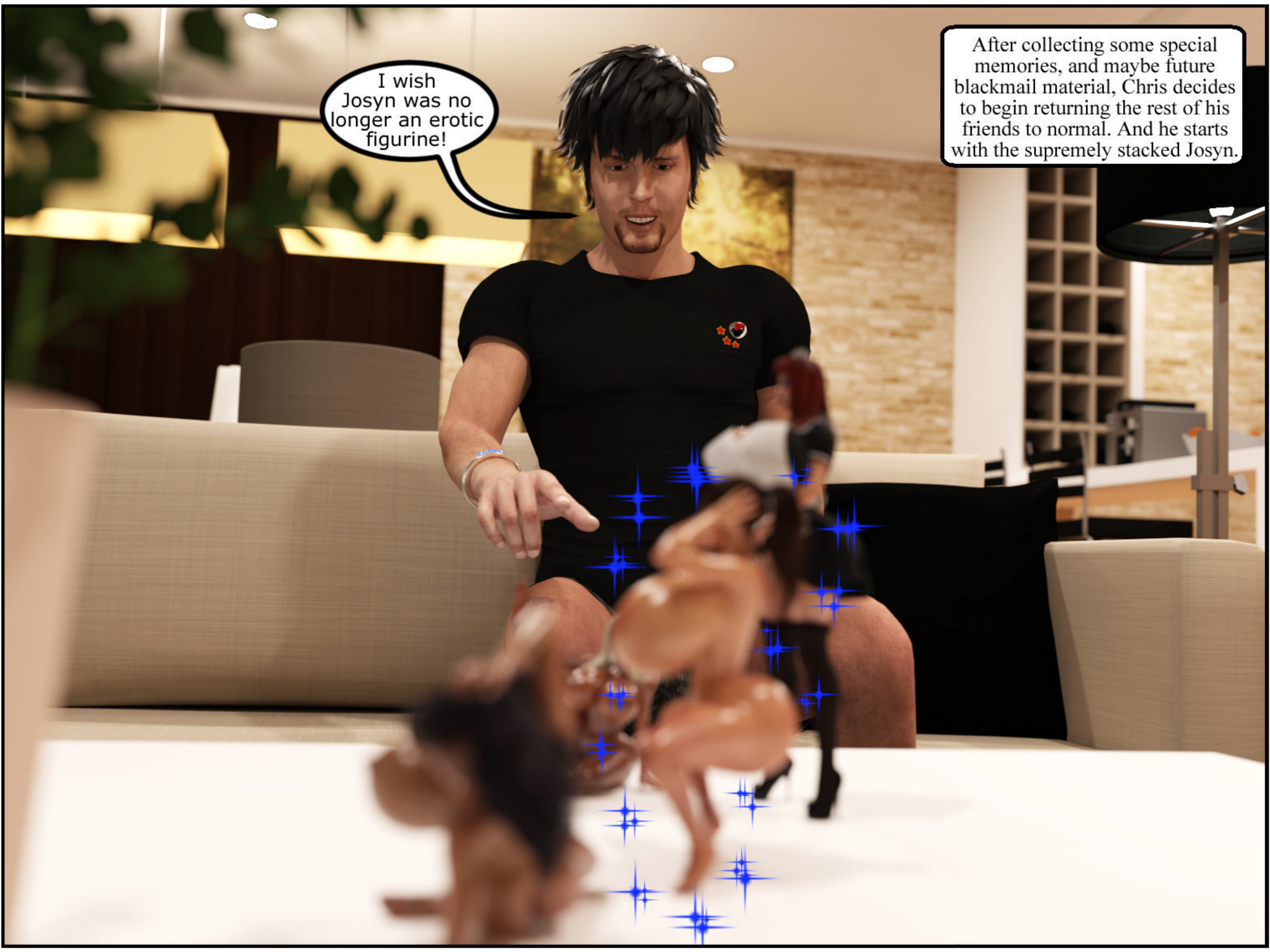


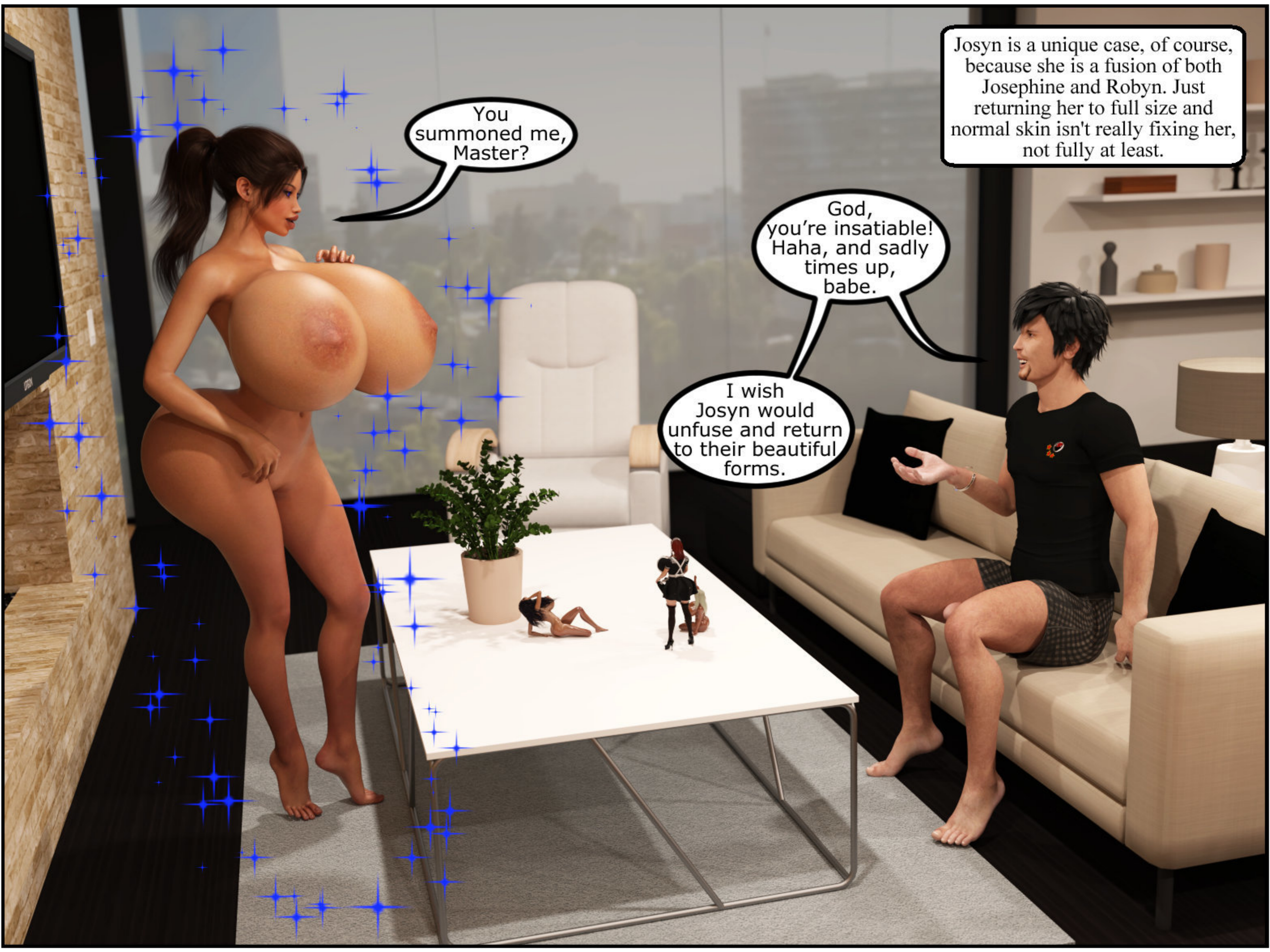
But first a quick couple of pictures for my album.

With Kathleen all fixed up in record time, or we hope so at least, Chris takes a moment to relax on the couch and get a record of this momentous occasion. It's not every day that you turn your seductive friends into dolls.

I wish
Josyn was no
longer an erotic
figurine!

After collecting some special memories, and maybe future blackmail material, Chris decides to begin returning the rest of his friends to normal. And he starts with the supremely stacked Josyn.





You summoned me, Master?

God, you're insatiable! Haha, and sadly times up, babe.

I wish Josyn would unfuse and return to their beautiful forms.

Josyn is a unique case, of course, because she is a fusion of both Josephine and Robyn. Just returning her to full size and normal skin isn't really fixing her, not fully at least.

I'm...
I guess **we**
are going to miss
this form, but please
summon us again and
we'll be by your side.
Your yummy,
long side.
Mmmph!



SPLIT!

So with a little bit of regret, Chris separates her back out into the two young ladies that made Josyn up in the first place. Josephine and Robyn reappear as their original, non-bimbo, selves.

Ooooh
yessss!

Fucking
deeper!



For whatever reason, Chris has decided that now is the time to right a whole lot of potential wrongs. The last little while has been fun and all, but some things need to return to normal.

Now, "I wish" that Tamsi was no longer a figurine.

That was...

...incredible!





Mmmm, what a rush!

I'll say.

Hey, Tamsi! Ummm... I was wondering if...

First it was "helping" Ms. Cheng, though one might argue that was a little self-serving. Next it was time to return Josephine and Robyn to their normal forms, and now it is Tamsi's turn to de-figurine.



Really? You don't mind a messy new girl adjusting to her life living with you?

Since my place is a two-bedroom apartment and I live alone. Would you like to move in with me?

Seriously, after what's been going on, this is easier to process. Haha!



Yes! I'll be your roomie!

Woot! New friend in the group!

However, he doesn't return Tamsi to "her" original form as Thomas. Surprisingly, Chris has found that "he" is much happier as a smoking hot babe. Robyn seems to have a little surprise for everyone as well.

All right, let's celebrate! First, we get any remaining items from Tamsi's old place and bring them back to Robyn's, then we hit the bar!

Try not to cause trouble you three!

Love you!

Mmm! Oh yes!

Dressed, and with a plan to address Tamsi's situation, three of the laides feel it's time to celebrate. They head out and leave Chris with Sylvia, who is the next to be returned to her proper size.

Ahem!
I don't see
any job being done,
my dear
maid.

Eep!
I'm sorry,
Chris.

Good
energy, though.
Always wondering
what your moaning
sounded like.
Heh.

Chris takes a short time out from his "hard" work of restoring his friends as they leave, but he is soon back to business, and cracking the whip, when he turns to find Tamsi groping herself instead of cleaning.



I'll get back to work!

And lastly, my favorite of all. Hello, babe!

As Sylvia returns to her duties, Chris is left with only one other person that he needs to fix. The lovely Maya, his formal girlfriend now, is the only one left in the form of a toy.

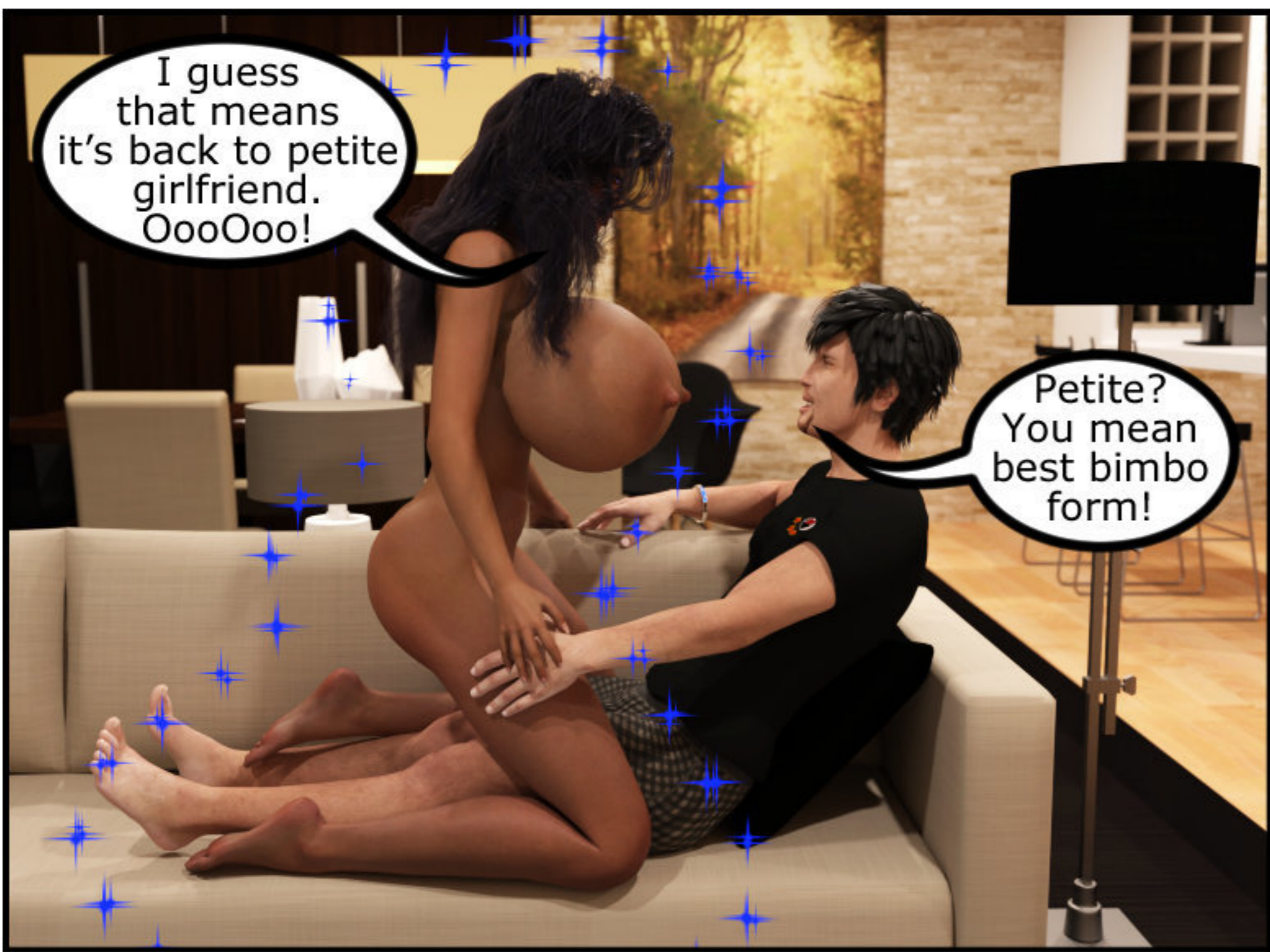


I wish my beloved was back to completely normal.

With a simple kiss, Maya is returned to her human, and very sexy, form. One kiss is not enough for her, however, and she conveniently finds herself in her boyfriend's arms.

Mmmm.
Wish granted!
Come here,
baby





Chris did wish her back to normal, however. It takes several minutes, but she slowly reverts to her original self as they cuddle and caress on the couch. And it seems that her reversion has left her a little hungry for something.

Seems like **you** want one more round with me!

Mmmm, love it when you talk dirty. And since Sylvia is the only one here, you have no more loose ends to fix, right?

You know am going to destroy you, right?

Don't think so? Everyone I know that was affected by magic should be back to normal and with their memories changed.



A 3D rendered scene showing a woman with extremely large breasts in a room. She is seen from the back, with her hands on her chest. Her reflection is visible in a large mirror. The room contains a wooden wardrobe and a blue rug. A speech bubble is in the top left, and a text box is in the bottom left.

And if I forgot, I figure it'll reveal itself to me another time...

While Maya satiates her cravings, Chris stops to ponder her question. He is fairly sure that he didn't, and if you ask Kathleen then she would agree. In fact, she thinks he didn't forget anything at all...

The story will
continue in the
next part.

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