

Bim U - Chapter 57 - Part 2

We wrap up the Gym Arc for Bim U, our longest running story out of all of our comics!



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

STORY BY
DYNASTY CHOPPER 
Art by Mr Phoenyx 

As we open the second part of our chapter, we remain in the yoga studio.

Goodbye, everyone!



Miku, now clearly dressed, heads toward the exit and says her goodbyes to the rest of the ladies.

I hope Chris is OK! Sucks he must've left early.

Ah well, time to head back to the dorms and take a quick shower before Esme and I head to get some lunch.



Next to head out the door, back in their normal clothes, are Brianna and Harriet.

Have a good day!

Bye, everyone!



Harriet pauses to stretch before they leave, and Brianna feels that something is not quite right.

Mmm?

Don't be! I didn't change anything silly!

Harriet, I was wondering, did you do something with yourself today?

You look different. Not sure why, it's making me a bit jealous. Hmph!



Of course, both of these ladies are slightly different from when we first met them.

Am still the same slut, like, bestie bimbo!



But neither of them are aware of their own changes.

But they are most definitely aware that some of their friends seem to be missing.

No worries, babe! Now let's hurry! We have lifeguard duty today at the aquatic center and I heard we're getting new swim team uniforms and lifeguard swimsuits!

Oh my gosh same, but Chris totally left us! I'd kill for some of his man meat!

Fair! Sorry, bestie!

Woo, though please tell me I'm not the only one craving some cock right now?



Which leaves only Elizabeth and Melanie in the studio, adjusting the fit of their clothes.

Is everything all right, Ms. Love?



No,
Ma'am. Just
finishing getting
dressed. Probably wear
something different
next time.
Haha.



I know that feeling all the time. Haha! No problem.



But their dressing session is interrupted when Melanie checks her phone.

What the heck!? No, no, no!



Curious what has her student worked up so suddenly, our instructor moves beside her.

Hmmm?



But she isn't any more prepared for what she sees than the horrified Melanie was.

How did this happen?

How did what ha--



As the two look at Melanie's phone, we see the selfie that she sent to Dean Phoenyxx.

Oh!



Melanie is appalled and intrigued by the image, but more so by the responses from her lover.

Right!
And I sent
it to my boss!
Look at his texts
afterwards.
When did I
even take
this?



Elizabeth is not sure how to respond at first, but does her best to agree with her student.

Quite an odd... filter? You look quite muscular and... ahem...



Stacked
on all fronts?!
Yeah look at those
breasts and, jesus, is that
a torpedo am pointing
out between
my legs?
Disgusting!



I need to take a new picture to make sure he knows it must've been some sick joke and that am sorry before I head to his office!

Calm down sweetie! You're getting flustered.





But?

Really!?
You're such a
lifesaver!

How
about I
go with you to
speak with him and we
can clear this
misunderstanding
up?

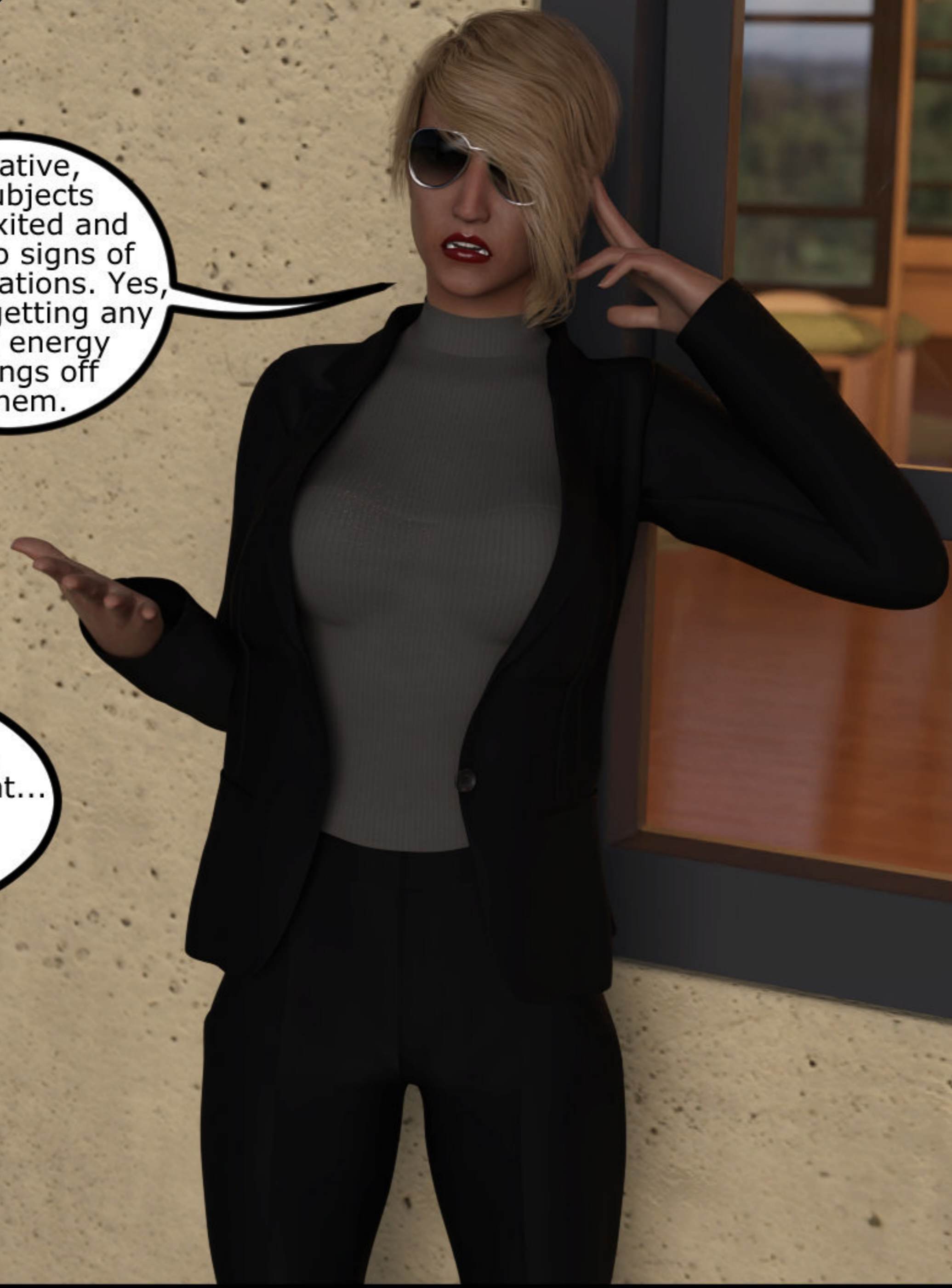
With a course of action decided to handle the odd emergency, the last two ladies leave the studio.



But a shady figure seems to be hovering outside of the window as the two of them leave.

Negative, all subjects have exited and show no signs of transformations. Yes, I'm not getting any our of energy readings off of them.

Fucking enhancement must've failed to even power up. That's just great... now I have to report back to base and tell the boss.



And what is even more
circumspect is the unidentified
boss that she mentions.

Yeah,
yeah. I know
what's going to happen.
I'll clear my schedule for
the night and get ready.
Have them plot
out the next
plan...



As the call ends, the shadowy agent removes her glasses to reveal a familiar red glow coloring her eyes.



Greeeat!
Back on pole duty
tonight...

Meanwhile, Chris shakes off his disorientation to find himself somewhere else on campus.

Ugh...



Unfortunately for him, it seems that he is also completely naked (except for his wishlet).



Oh, come on!

Chris does his best to cover himself, and to avoid the stares of his fellow students.

Not good!



While Chris tries to avoid humiliation, we rejoin Elizabeth and Melanie at the Dean's office.

I don't think I can do it!

Yes, you can! We got this!



They find Dean Phoenyxx calmly reviewing something on his computer.

Wow, I see why you're nervous. He's quite the intimidating gentlemen.

Focus... but yeah I hate to admit it.

T-told you, but I kinda think it's hot.



And yet the aura in the room is somehow intimidating and almost ominous.

S-sir!
About that picture I sent this morning! I s-swear that it was definitely a misunderstanding, sir!

I don't even know how I got that filter on my phone, or why I texted such a mean comment with it. Please, please don't be mad!

Melanie.



Things only grow more strange, for Elizabeth, as the dean stands up and begins talking to Melanie.

I figured it was a prank, and I do apologize if my text back was a bit much on my part.

I see you brought our new Fitness Instructor, pleasure to meet you.

Melanie, I do apologize but it is almost lunch time. Why not fetch our guest and I some of your delicious "melons" to have.

Hmm? Melanie?



Especially when she happily starts to fill his lunch order. It's almost as if he has some power over her.

Like, right away, handsome!

Wait, Melanie, weren't you super worried that he would--



But Elizabeth finds her attention drawn, pulled even, towards the Dean as he keeps talking.

Pay no mind to my assistant. She's such a dedicated and hard worker that I can't be mad at her.

Allow me to welcome you to B.I.M.B.O University. I am Phoenyxx, Dean of our Science Department.



And before she even knows it,
she has been pulled into his web
along with Melanie.

Take
a seat.
I'd love to get
to know you more...
Miss Elizabeth
Morales.

Ummm,
sure? Wait,
how do you
know my
name?



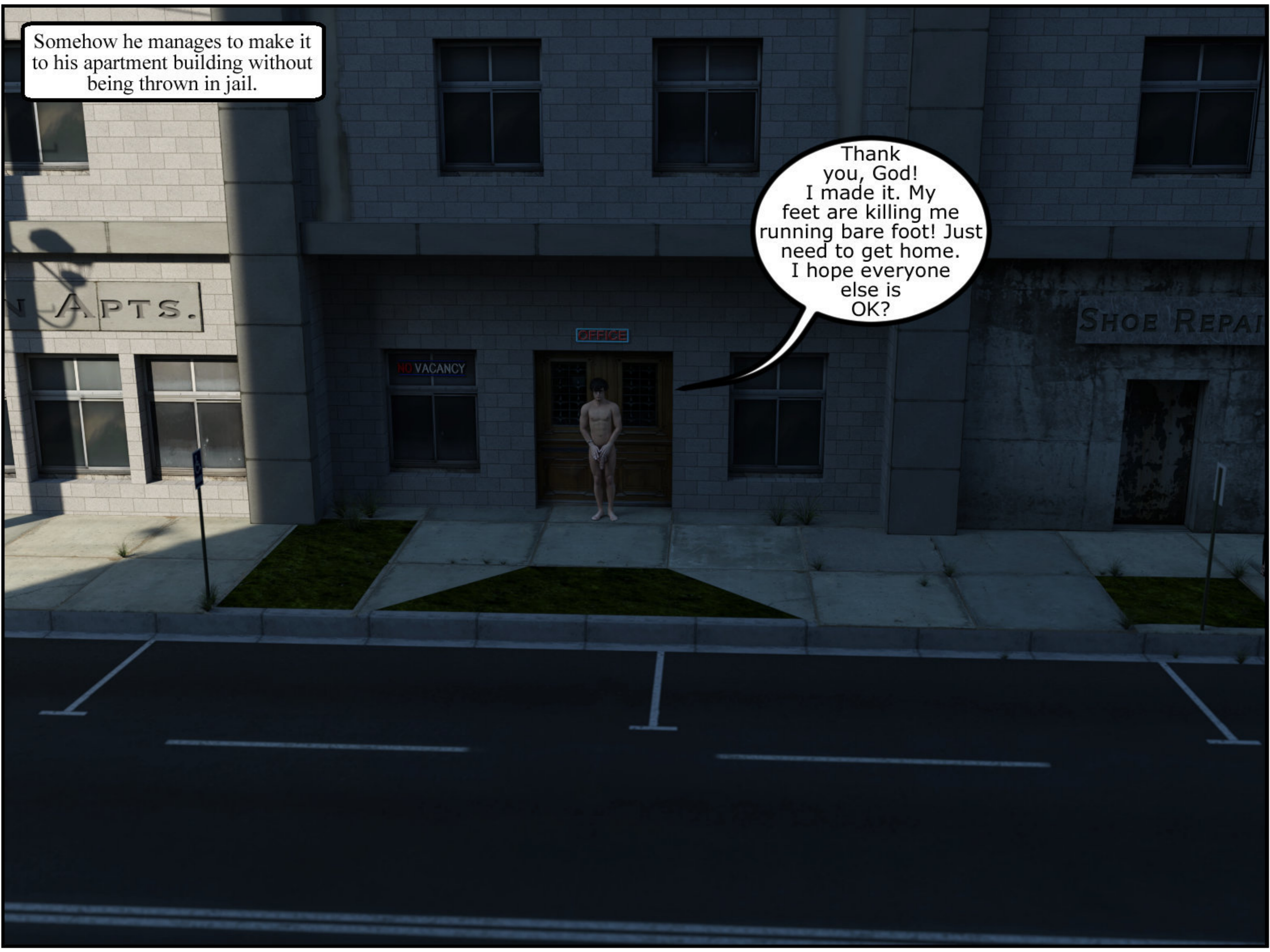
Poor Chris is not fairing much better as the passing crowds point, laugh, and take photos as he runs.

Almost there!



Somehow he manages to make it to his apartment building without being thrown in jail.

Thank you, God! I made it. My feet are killing me running bare foot! Just need to get home. I hope everyone else is OK?



Esme wakes up to find the much altered form of Miku entering their dorm room. A surprise almost as shocking as Chris waking up naked on campus.

What the fuck, Miku!?

What?



One by one we check in on our bevy of busty beauties to see how they are faring. And they mostly seem fine, just upgraded.

Woo!



Thank God we got lifeguard uniforms, I honestly expected we were going to be naked and just doing our rounds with people gawking.

That's not a bad idea though. Heh.

Maybe later, when our male swim team come to cover our shift we can have fun then. Mmmph! All right girls stretch and jiggle, it's show time!

Well, most of them seem OK
anyway...

Am
back with
your order, stud...
Oh my!?



A muscular man with short, light brown hair and glasses is shown from the waist up, shirtless. He is looking towards the right. A woman with long, wavy red hair is partially visible on the right side of the frame, wearing a red dress. She is touching the man's arm. The background consists of dark wood paneling and a window with a view of greenery. Two speech bubbles are present: a large one from the man and a smaller, jagged one from the woman.

Oh!
Mmmph!
Welcome back, my
beloved! I must thank
you again for bringing
your lovely
instructor
with you?

**Yes, yes,
yes!**

No problem, sir, I see you've taken to having your dessert before your lunch.



Of course, that really does depend on how you define, "all right."

Well I was just - yeah, right there, take it! - telling my dear new friend here about our work and personal relationship, and she was quite impressed how you scored a hunk, as she says, like me.

Naturally, a man of my title, I need to make sure she was up for our schools criteria, and you know what...



Elizabeth and the dean certainly seem to be enjoying themselves.

I definitely vouch for her teachings and... Mmmph... flexibility!

**OH YES!
OH GOD! MORE,
MORE!!**



And Melanie doesn't seem to mind the show either.

You go, Teach! He's so good at finding my spots. Heh!





Yay!
Threesome!

And
to top it
off, Mmmph, Melanie
looks like you and Eliza
are going to both
be my "personal"
assistants.

But not everyone is having the best of days.

Finally...
Oh, would you look at that... everything but me was sent here... peachy!



While Chris has made it home safely, it seems like he might be coming down with something.



Achoo!

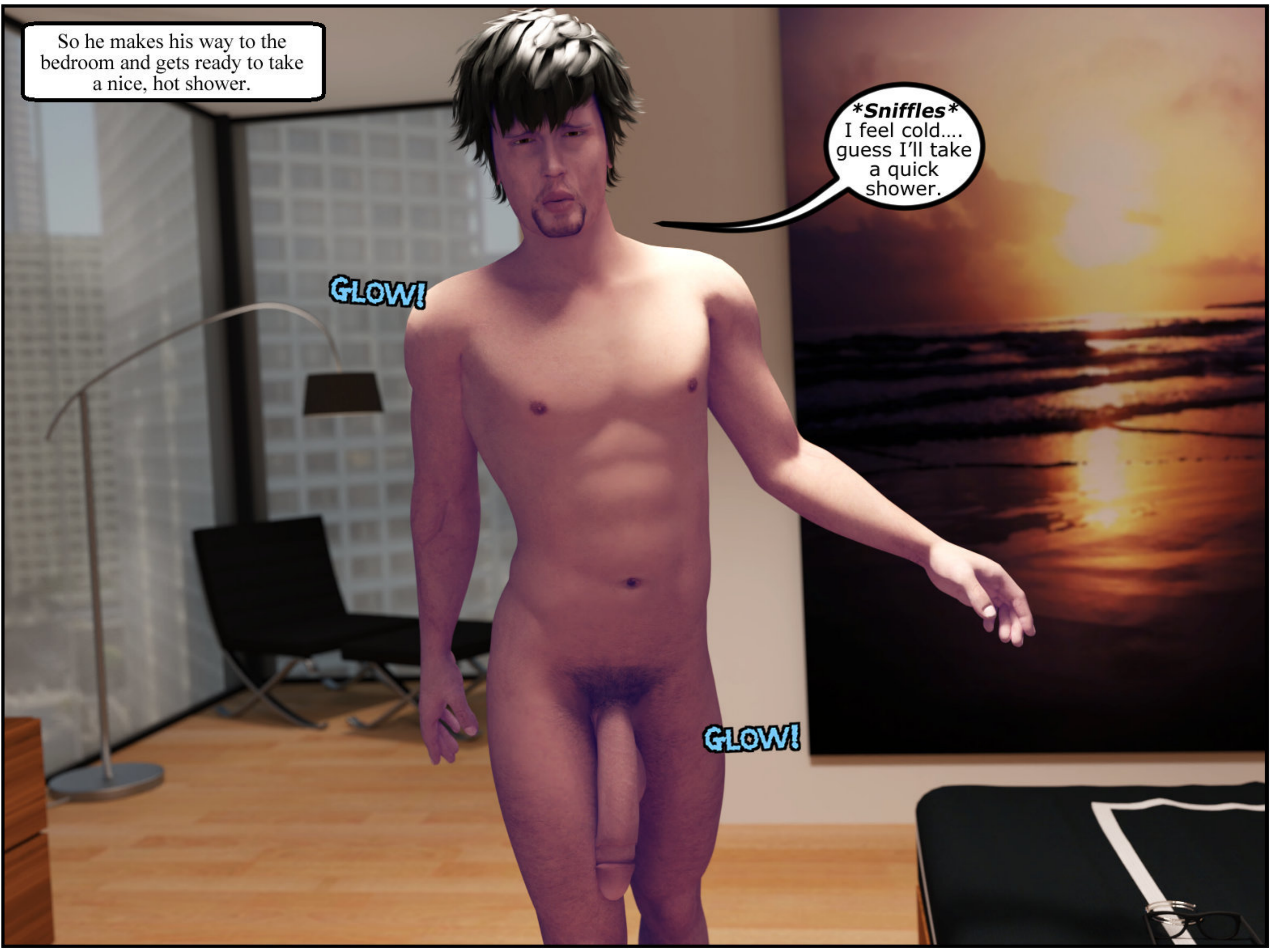
Ugh!
That actually hurt
a bit.

So he makes his way to the bedroom and gets ready to take a nice, hot shower.

Sniffles
I feel cold....
guess I'll take
a quick
shower.

GLOW!

GLOW!



But it seems that whatever is ailing Chris, it might not be limited to just him.



Achoo!
Ow!

The wishlet sparks, sputters, and flashes as it rests lightly on the bed where Chris set it.

BRZZZT!



GLOW!





Dude,
those are
totally dumbbells
that look like
tits.

Holy
shit, you're right!
That's crazy!

What
are you guys
looking
at?

Hey,
is it... glowing,
dude?

GLOW!

GLOW!

However, before we get to the rest
of that story, we have one last
person that we need to check on.



The glowing dumbbells reform into Bianca and the onlooking men take a step back in alarm.

But unlike many of the others, she seems shockingly unchanged as she appears naked in the middle of the gym.



Cool!

Eep!

Woah!

Hot damn!

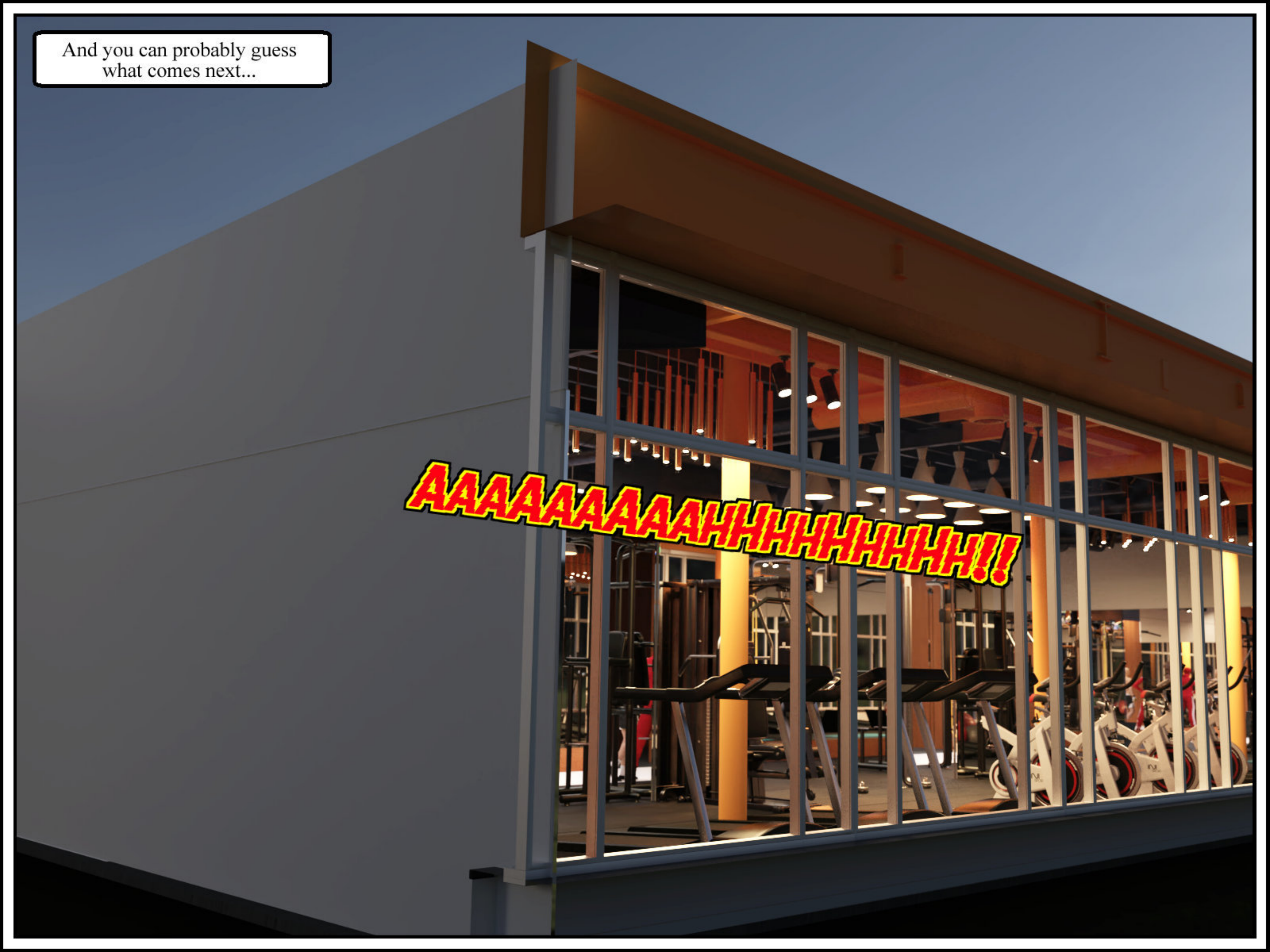


The men surrounding her close in on her naked form, as Bianca does her best to cover herself.



And you can probably guess
what comes next...

AAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH!!!



Congratulations!
We have reached
the end of the
Gym Arc!