

# **Bim U - Chapter 43**

**Chris has made his biggest wish yet in an effort to stop the Corrupted King and Queen.**



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There is a bright flash in the classroom, and everything goes dark. Slowly we fade in on a shot of Professor Maybelle Portillo's sleeping face. Except it's not quite the face we remember, and it's also not that of the corrupted queen as her eyes snap open.



...

**RING!**



Hmmm?!

**RING!**

**RING!**

**RING!**



Mmmm.  
What was I  
dreaming just now?  
Odd that I can't remember,  
but gosh that was a  
refreshing  
nap.

We can see more evidence that she is not entirely back to herself, as she leans back into a sensual stretch. Her skin has retained some of its tan, and she is clearly taller than her original height.

All right, today is the last day of Ancient Egypt lectures. Hopefully, my students will pay attention and not lazily just skim through my talks.

Man, I have to lay off the junk food. I'm feeling bulbous today. Ha-ha.

Oh! You're awake! I didn't want to disrupt your nap. I figured you needed it after the long day.

G-Gary?!

She does not appear to be as tall as the queen either, though she has retained much of her sumptuous figure and her clothing. As we saw in her eyes earlier, the corruptive energy has been cleared from her person despite how she looks.

It seems that Maybelle may not be the only one who kept some of her upgrades. Gary stands before her, back down to his original height, but sporting a greatly augmented body. His tan is a little lighter, hair somewhat back to normal, and makeup removed.

No!  
You look...  
**hot!**

No  
way! You  
look...

I know,  
I know. Sorry,  
I couldn't get the  
markings properly  
done. I tried my  
best. Heh!

Really?  
Well, as a  
matter of  
fact...

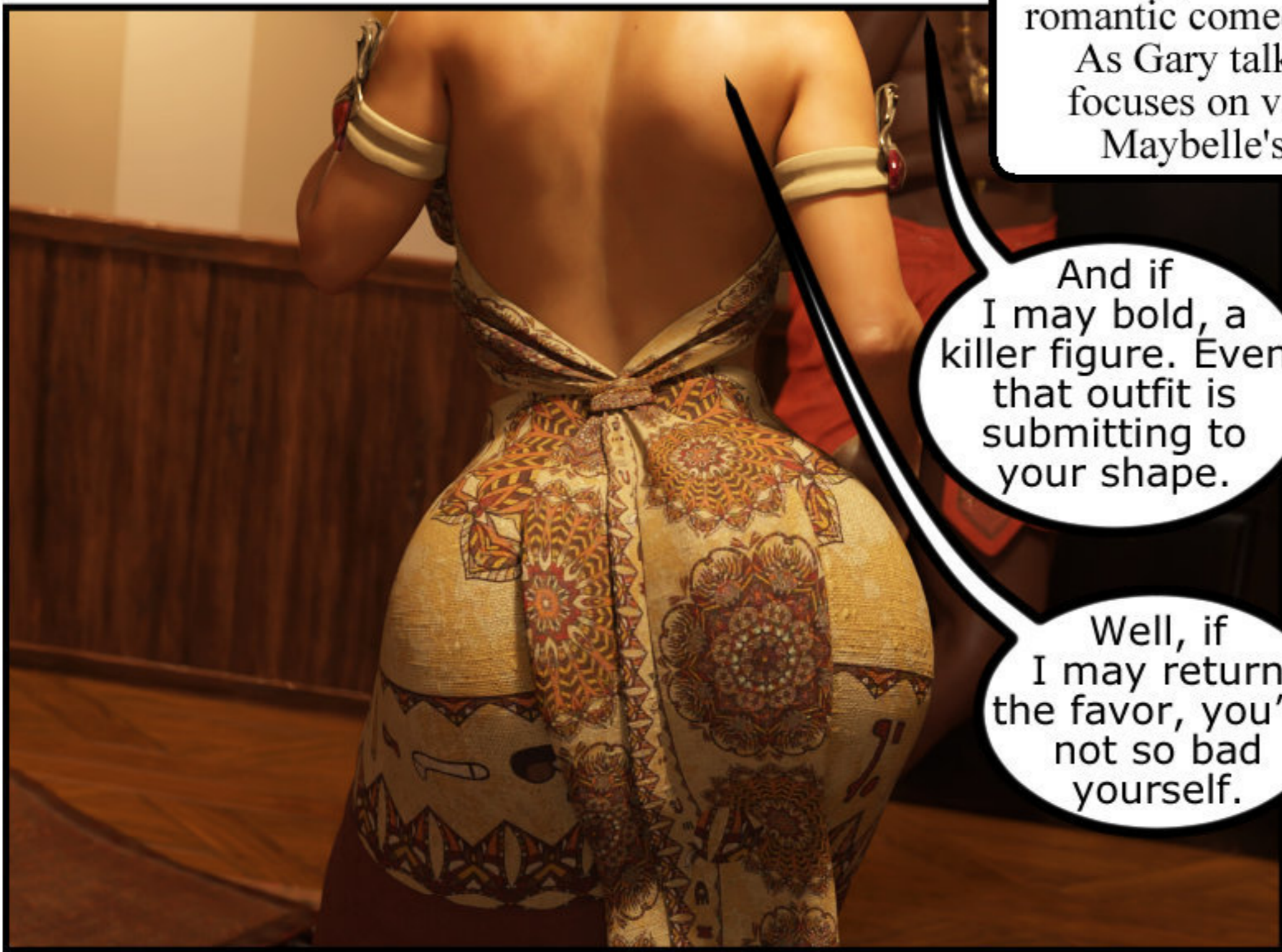
Yeah?





Oh!  
That is very  
nice of  
you.

I've  
never noticed  
how beautiful you  
are, such radiant beauty.  
The girls of B.I.M.B.O.  
University have  
nothing on  
you.



And if  
I may bold, a  
killer figure. Even  
that outfit is  
submitting to  
your shape.

Well, if  
I may return  
the favor, you're  
not so bad  
yourself.



Gary!  
I...

And  
that backside  
of yours! How  
the heck have I not  
noticed that!? I would've  
stared at that all this  
time. Oh! I mean...  
um... sorry.  
Heh.



I definitely  
would have known  
about those! Three  
years as co-workers and  
sharing the same office.  
No way I never stopped  
to appreciate  
them!?

Um?  
You OK?

Something isn't right here!  
I don't remember being this... hot? I was short... average at minimum...

I was shorter? Why can I remember being bald and... a bit overweight?

I remember an artifact and then...

All right, both parties have gotten a good look at the other as they question how they've never noticed how hot the other is. They seem to be unsure, as they spout nonsense about how they remember the other looking. A dim, small number of sparklies cloud over their heads to fix this dilemma.



I think I left it in the classroom? Odd, I must be having an airheaded moment. Haha!

That's all right, we'll be heading there soon, right? You wanted to do something theatrical for your final Ancient Egyptian lecture. And frankly, I thought it would be silly, but I'm coming around to this idea of yours.

Well I'm so happy you accepted my offer! You were my only choice to ask. And I agree you look quite... delicious.

Balance is restored as Gary and Maybelle seem to accept their new reality and memories. Gary put his hands on his hips as he chats with his colleague, yet his eyes seemed more drawn to her assets bulging in her top. Maybelle seems happy being close to Gary. She demurely raises a hand to her cheek as they chat.





In fact, I know I promised to treat you to lunch afterward. But I just thought of several rewards I can give right now and delay our arrival a bit.

Like what? Having a quick snack in the office?

Oh, it'll be a snack all right, but hopefully not too quick!

Maybelle's new personality shows, as she gets closer to Gary. Looking up at him, she puts a loving hand on his broad chest and maneuvers him to his chair. Gary blushes from the forwardness of his dear friend.





Tell me, Gary, have you ever heard of snake charming? A lovely practice that started in Egypt, though today it is more known in India.

Mhmm. The idea of snake charming being to hypnotize a snake by playing and waving around an instrument.



Well handsome, here are mine! Pity I have no enchanting music to help, but I think, mmm, my results are slowly showing wouldn't you agree?

Maybelle, I... wanted to tell you that...

Maybelle begins to do a sexy dance and striptease for Gary, who sits riveted in his chair. She soon notices that her gyrations are having the desired effect, as Gary's loincloth slowly rises up from the chair, and his crotch, due to his swelling erection!



Yes, my king?

I can't stop staring! Ugh! Sorry, distracted by your tune!


Teehee! Good! Just enjoy their rhythmic bouncing.



Oh my! What a snake!

That you were quite a man, cause I have!

Nice chest! Shit! I'm sorry. I didn't realize I was...

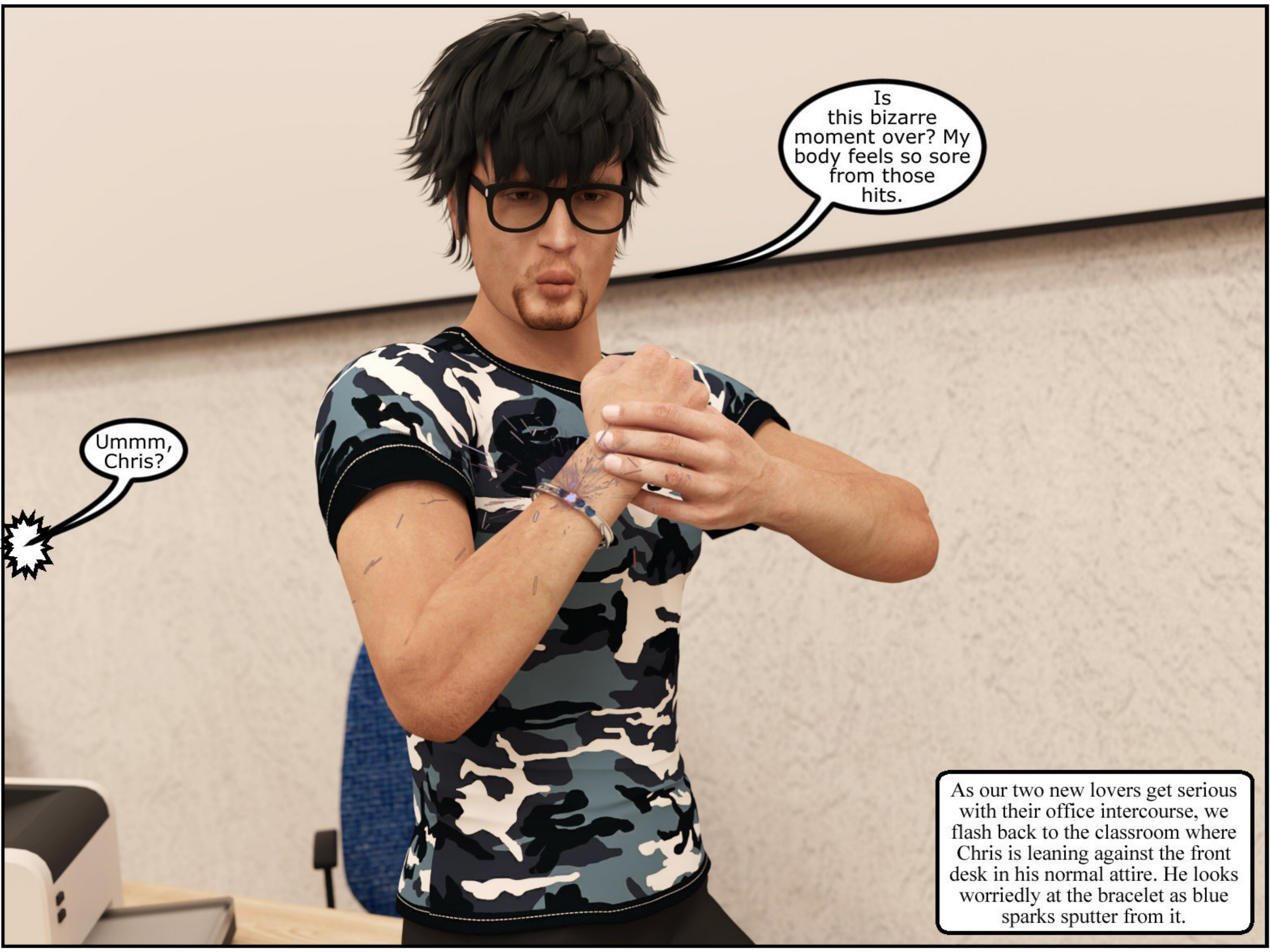


I can't believe a hunk like you is a divorcee. Your EX really must've been an idiot.

Well sometimes it's hard to find the one when the one you think you found ends up just being a lie. Mmmm. Maybelle, after work... would you like to... ooooh... go out and have a few drinks? Mmmm.

Mr. Agnew, I would love to go out for drinks and show you what a real romance is like.

Maybelle has had enough of their royal teasing and climbs on top of Gary. He sees an opportunity for something more than an afternoon fling. She slowly slides herself down onto him, taking him deeper and deeper, as she agrees.



Is this bizarre moment over? My body feels so sore from those hits.

Ummm, Chris?

As our two new lovers get serious with their office intercourse, we flash back to the classroom where Chris is leaning against the front desk in his normal attire. He looks worriedly at the bracelet as blue sparks sputter from it.

W-wait,  
you two are still  
together?

Yeah,  
this is weird,  
yet awesome! But  
I feel, like, voices talking  
in my head. Man, that  
was a dangerous  
turn of  
events.

Well,  
as long as  
you're ok. I  
can still fix  
this.

Hey, you  
assholes!

As Chris examines the bracelet, he hears a familiar voice to his right. At first he thinks it's Josephine, but then he thinks that it must have been Robyn. Once he finally looks up, he sees the truth of the matter - the two of them are still merged into Josyn. Josephine's clothes are horribly stretched and distorted around their merged figure.

It seems that something has gone horribly wrong, or fantastically right, depending on your perspective. Another voice grabs their attention, and we discover that someone else has clearly had a mishap. Thomas's clothes also strain to contain Tamsi's body.

What the fuck is this?! Why do I look inflated!?

Uh-oh...

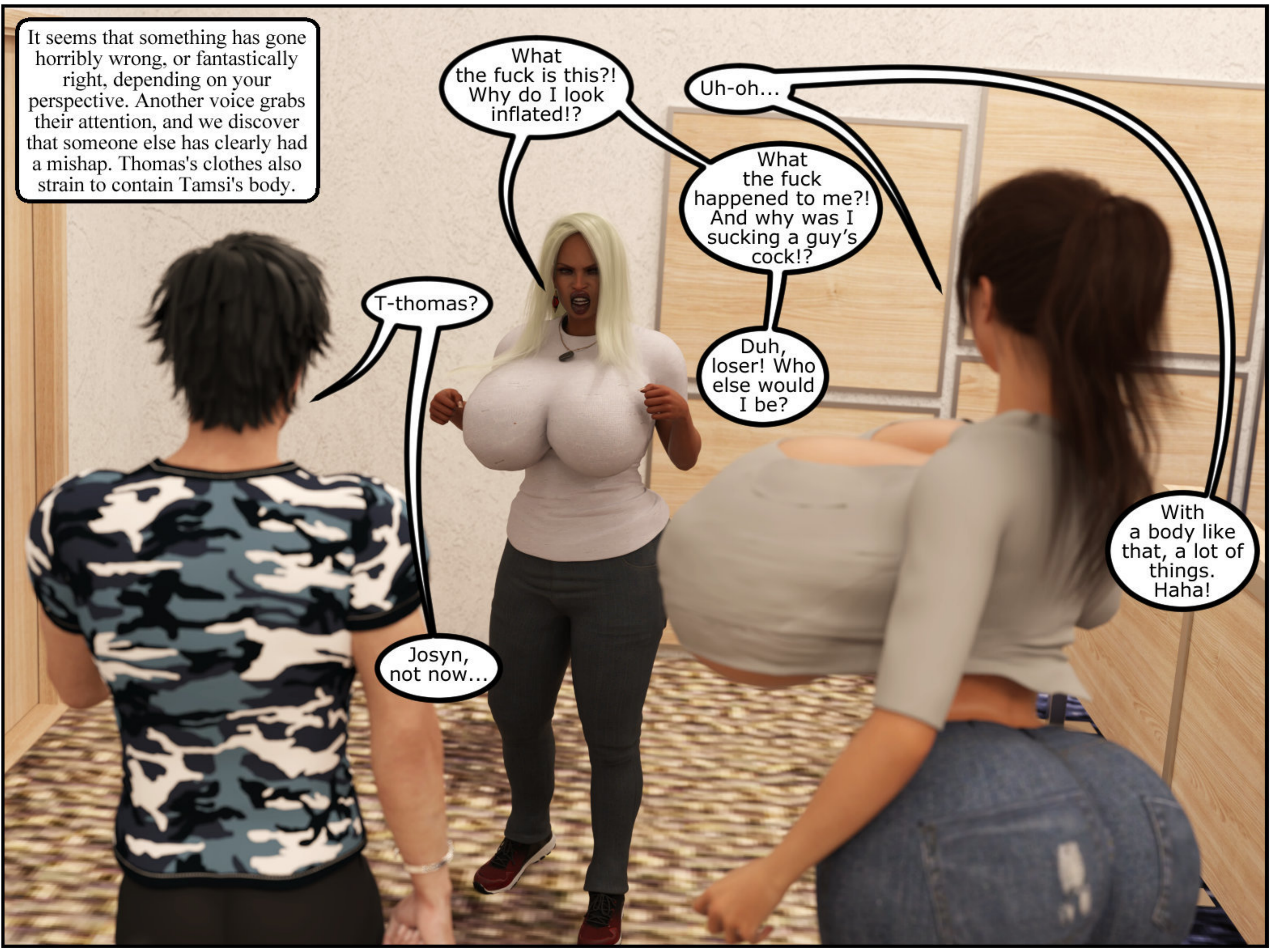
What the fuck happened to me?! And why was I sucking a guy's cock!?

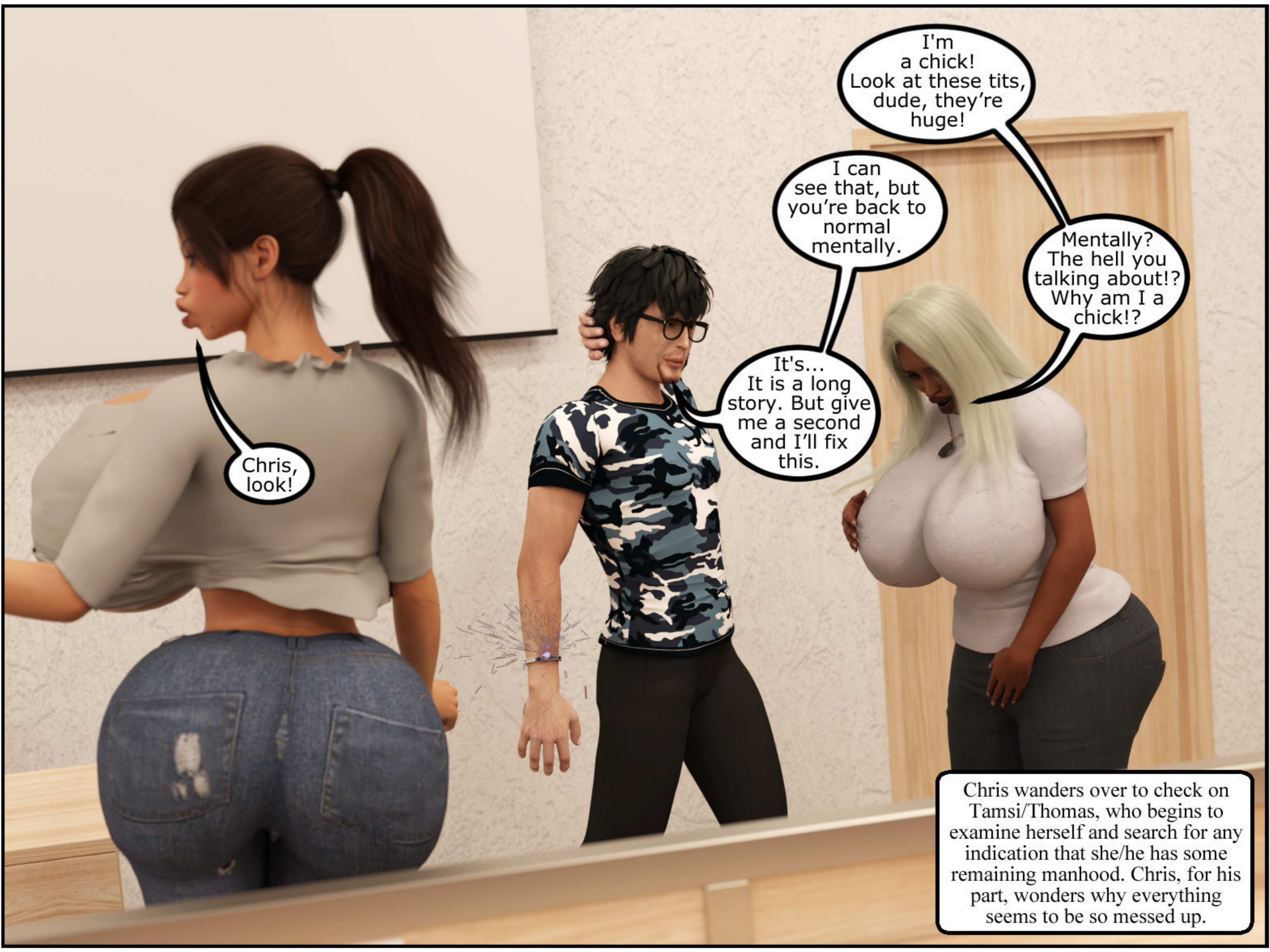
Duh, loser! Who else would I be?

T-thomas?

Josyn, not now...

With a body like that, a lot of things. Haha!





Chris,  
look!

I'm  
a chick!  
Look at these tits,  
dude, they're  
huge!

I can  
see that, but  
you're back to  
normal  
mentally.

Mentally?  
The hell you  
talking about!?  
Why am I a  
chick!?

It's...  
It is a long  
story. But give  
me a second  
and I'll fix  
this.

Chris wanders over to check on Tamsi/Thomas, who begins to examine herself and search for any indication that she/he has some remaining manhood. Chris, for his part, wonders why everything seems to be so messed up.

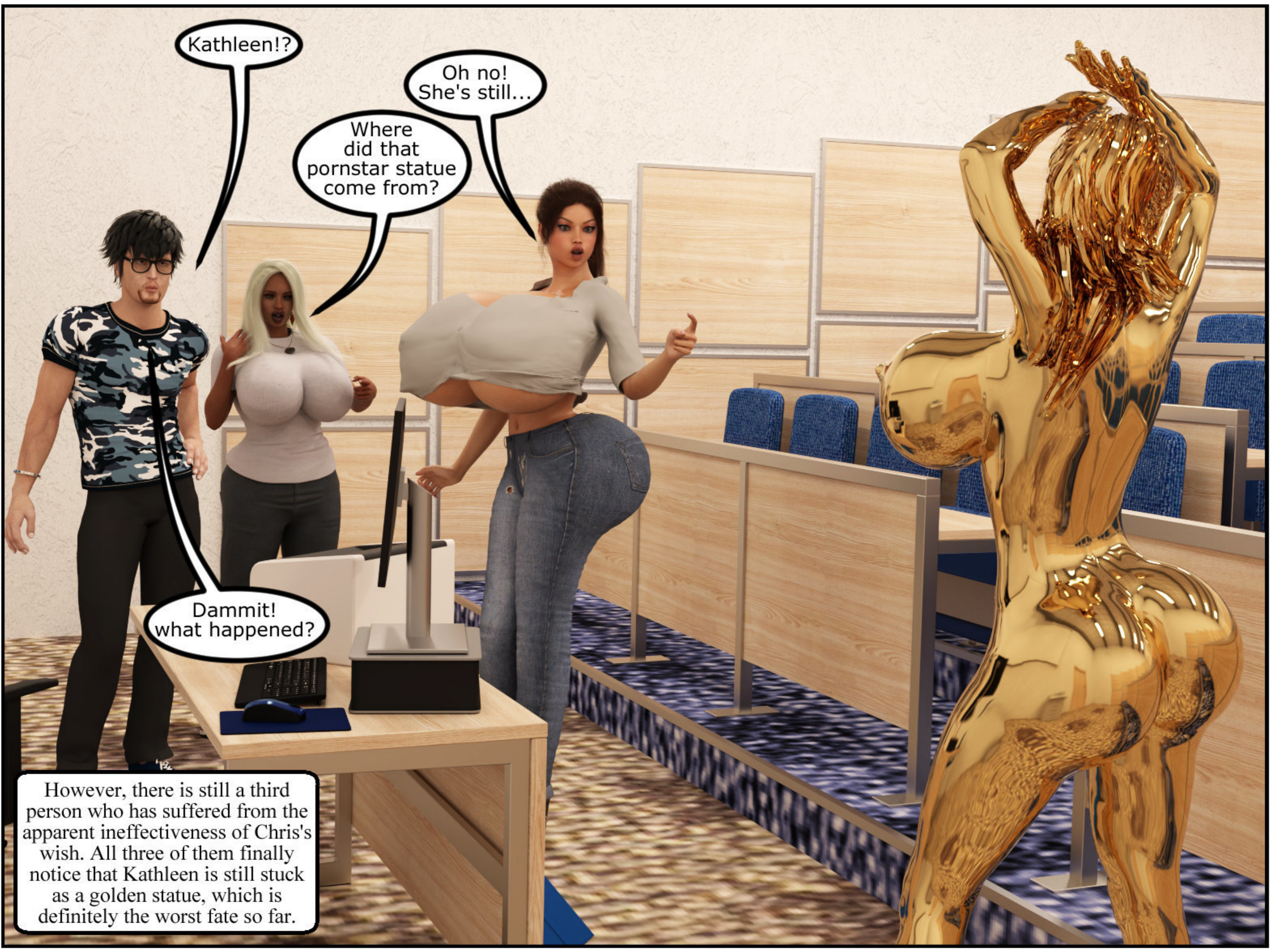
Kathleen!?

Oh no!  
She's still...

Where  
did that  
pornstar statue  
come from?

Dammit!  
what happened?

However, there is still a third person who has suffered from the apparent ineffectiveness of Chris's wish. All three of them finally notice that Kathleen is still stuck as a golden statue, which is definitely the worst fate so far.



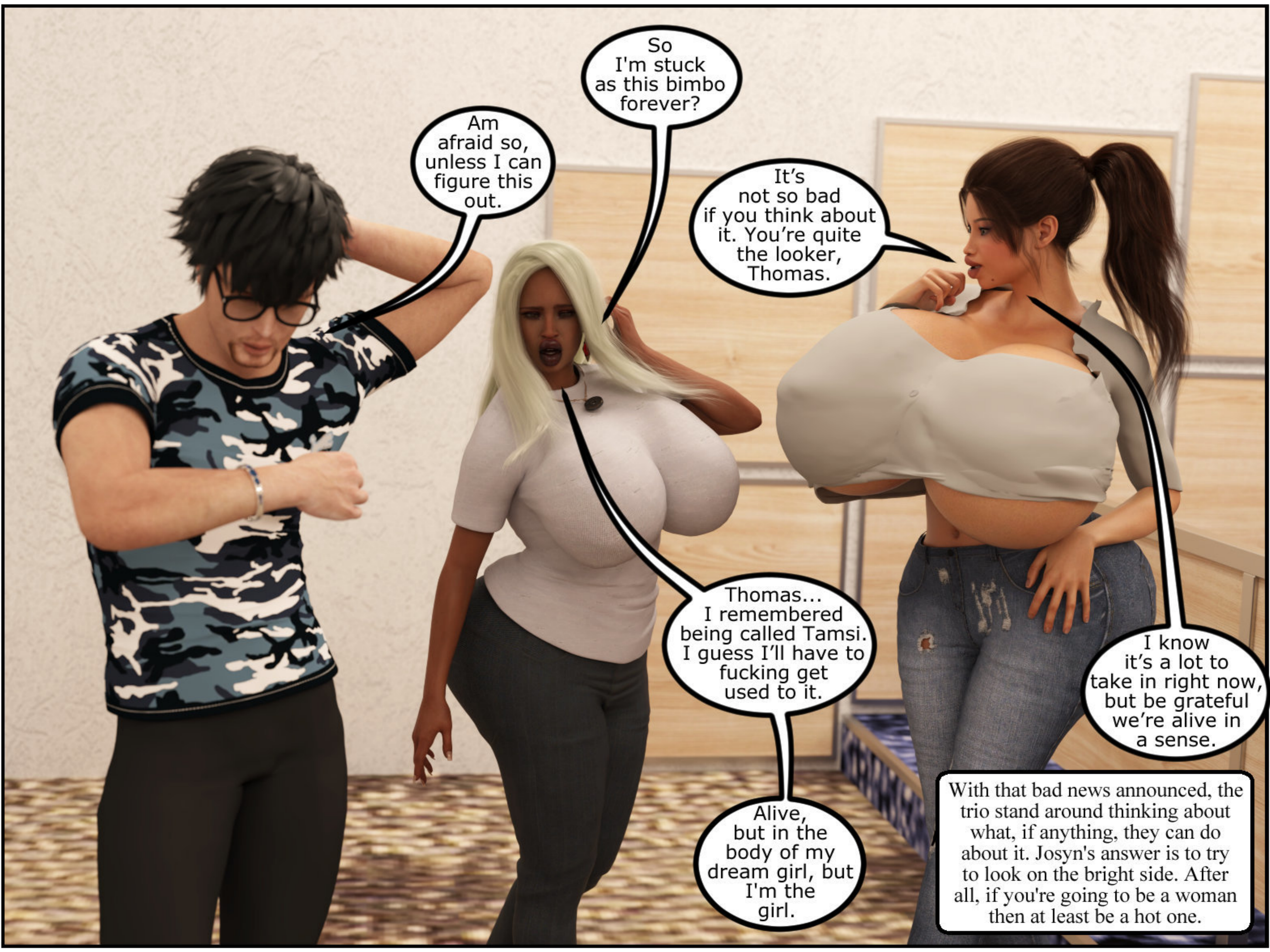


Chris Redfield is shown from the chest up, wearing a blue and black camouflage t-shirt and black-rimmed glasses. He has dark, wavy hair and a goatee. He is looking down at a glowing, sparking bracelet on his left wrist. His right hand is raised to his head, and his left hand is near the bracelet. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

I guess my relic was pushed too far in the fight and didn't have enough to fully complete my wish?

Guess it has a power limit. Sorry, everyone.

Chris glances from Kathleen's golden form and back down at his bracelet, which is still flashing and sparking. Realization of what has happened dawns on him, and he explains to everyone why they aren't back to normal.



Am afraid so, unless I can figure this out.

So I'm stuck as this bimbo forever?

It's not so bad if you think about it. You're quite the looker, Thomas.

Thomas... I remembered being called Tamsi. I guess I'll have to fucking get used to it.

I know it's a lot to take in right now, but be grateful we're alive in a sense.

Alive, but in the body of my dream girl, but I'm the girl.

With that bad news announced, the trio stand around thinking about what, if anything, they can do about it. Josyn's answer is to try to look on the bright side. After all, if you're going to be a woman then at least be a hot one.



Chris!  
I know there is still a feeling of concern, but I think we can agree on the fact that whatever evil happened is now gone... correct?

Ummm, yeah, I don't see any of the weird red magic anymore. Why?

Then if it's all right with you, am gonna skip class, if there is one today, and help Tamsi here adjust to her new life.

Am still Josephine in here, so I can take her in my car, drive to the mall, and have a little girl-to-girl talk to ease the transition.

The good ideas keep rolling, as Josyn proposes her next brilliant idea. If Thomas is stuck as a hot woman, then she will certainly need new clothes, and maybe that will give Josyn an opportunity to help her adapt to her new role.

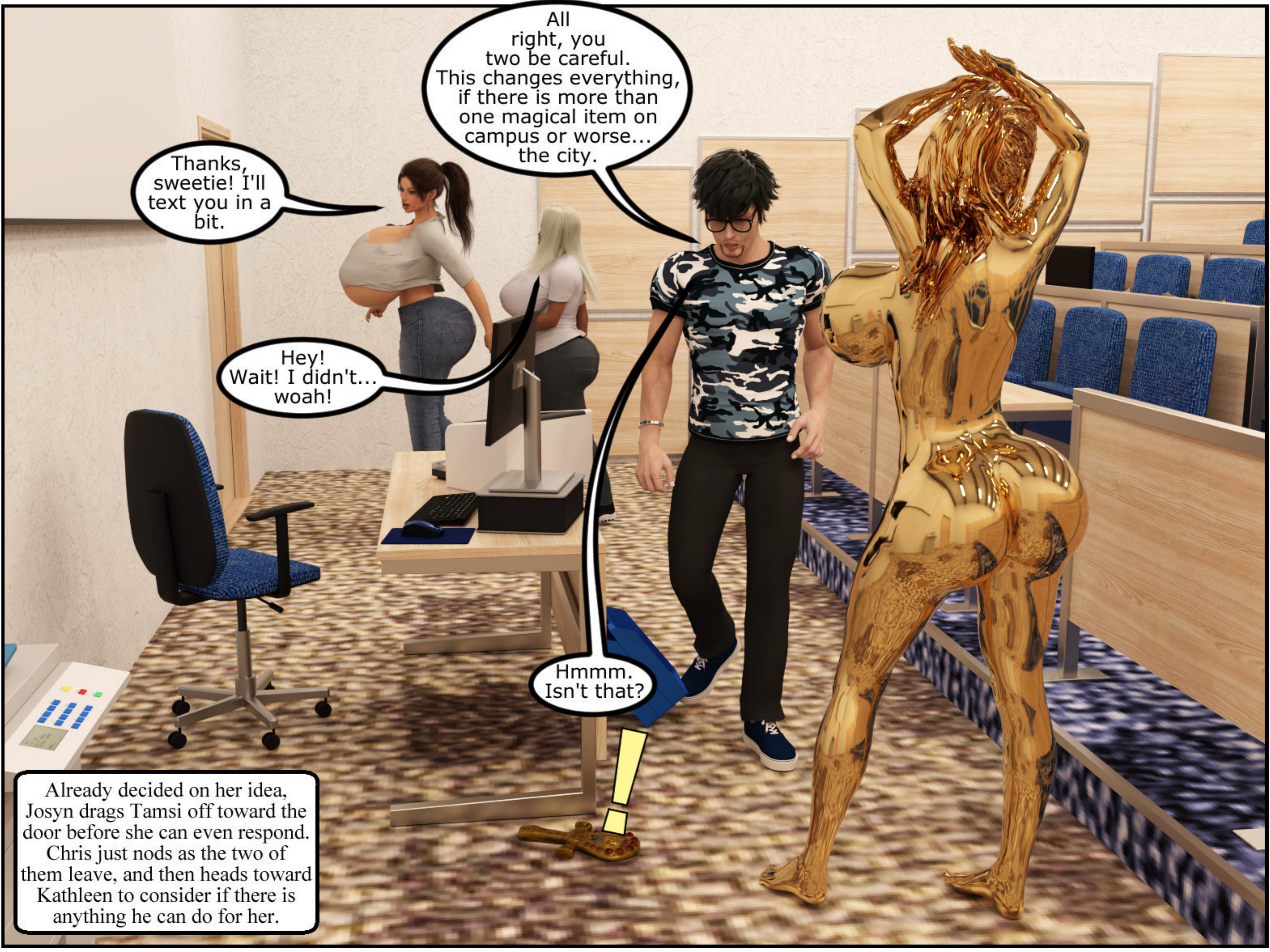
Thanks, sweetie! I'll text you in a bit.

All right, you two be careful. This changes everything, if there is more than one magical item on campus or worse... the city.

Hey! Wait! I didn't... woah!

Hmmm. Isn't that?

Already decided on her idea, Josyn drags Tamsi off toward the door before she can even respond. Chris just nods as the two of them leave, and then heads toward Kathleen to consider if there is anything he can do for her.



As Chris approaches the statue, he notices something lying on the floor. The relic has almost slid under the desk and out of sight. Chris leans down to examine the thing, with its cracked gems, but it shatters and turns to plastic as he reaches out for it.

You're the cause, oh? You have some magic left in you... that's not good!

OW!  
Ah well, I guess I can't examine it thoroughly now. That's a disappointment.



I don't see why I can't just wear my old clothes! Nothing wrong with that.

The hell I'll get a boyfriend!

Yes, there is! Unless they're your boyfriend's clothes and you're trying to seduce him. But wearing masculine clothes on a body that erotic is a crime!

Oh, you poor, naïve bimbo.

We switch from Chris to Josyn and Tamsi, who we find at the Haven Mall. The busty duo are turning every head and garnering a ton of stares as they walk. They are also approaching a shop that should be familiar to everyone.



Of course, Josyn knows exactly where they are headed, but Tamsi doesn't. Not until they walk inside that is. As soon as she sees what kind of store they are in, she recoils as if slapped. Josyn just giggles at her discomfiture.

Heh.

Oh, hell no!

There is no way in hell I'm going to submit and wear a chick's underwear!





I hate you...

Despite Tamsi's reaction, Josyn has the patience and sexual intelligence of two women, which is enough to nudge Tamsi to start picking out a few pairs of underwear. She unconsciously finds herself fondling some of the softer and nicer items.





Quit being a baby and try them on. Walk out so I can judge which looks better on you!

You know I can just wait in my apartment until your friend or whoever fixes this problem!

Enough! Strip down and try them on! You need to find which is comfortable!

This is so stupid! I mean, you tell me...

Josyn drags Tamsi around the store. She mostly allows her to make her own selections, but she does toss one or two options onto the pile. And I mean a pile, when I say, "pile". Tamsi's arms are cluttered with options as Josyn pushes her toward the changing rooms with her giant boobs.

A woman with long blonde hair is posing in a white lace bikini inside a fitting room. She is standing in front of a full-length mirror. The room has pink and white striped wallpaper with a diamond pattern. In the foreground, the back of a man's head and shoulder is visible, indicating he is watching her. To the right, there is a decorative pedestal with a vase of flowers. A speech bubble is positioned above the vase.

....who gets a kick out of watching a woman try on underwear!?

Against all her protests, and despite all her complaining, Tamsi finds herself trying on hot little number after slinky number in the changing room. She even finds herself beginning to pose rather sexily, as Josyn watches from the couch.

The story will  
continue in the  
next part.

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