

Bim U - Chapter 51 - Part 1

If you're looking for a real workout, then just lift these giant bimbells on my chest. I meant boobs.



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STORY BY
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While Mel tries to decide how he is going to clean himself off after Brian's little mishap, Elizabeth closes in on Miku.



Standing right in front of her, the stacked and curvy trainer begins to scold Miku for being too lazy for her class.

Hey, you're holding up the class!



Poor Miku was just trying to finish her warmup stretches and looks confusedly at her trainer.

Huh?
What?



Elizabeth's eyes flash slightly brighter, as she relentlessly instructs Miku.

Come on, you're not doing it right. Look how scrawny you are compared to the fuck toys who listened to me!



But is the additional glow of redness in Elizabeth's eyes from her annoyance with Miku?

But you're the one that told me to--



Or is the corruption of the evil,
magic notes still working their
vile magic on her?

Shut
up!





It seems my routine isn't enough to excite you.

No, duh, it's childish!

The red notes are certainly still here, floating through the air and emanating from Elizabeth's boom box along with the music.



Oh?
You want
to be fucked right,
is that
it?

But the notes don't seem to be gathering around Elizabeth, despite the fact that the red in her eyes is slowly increasing.



Grow!

Yeah!
Now quit
fucking me
over!

Instead, they swirl around Miku and then begin to rise into the air above her.



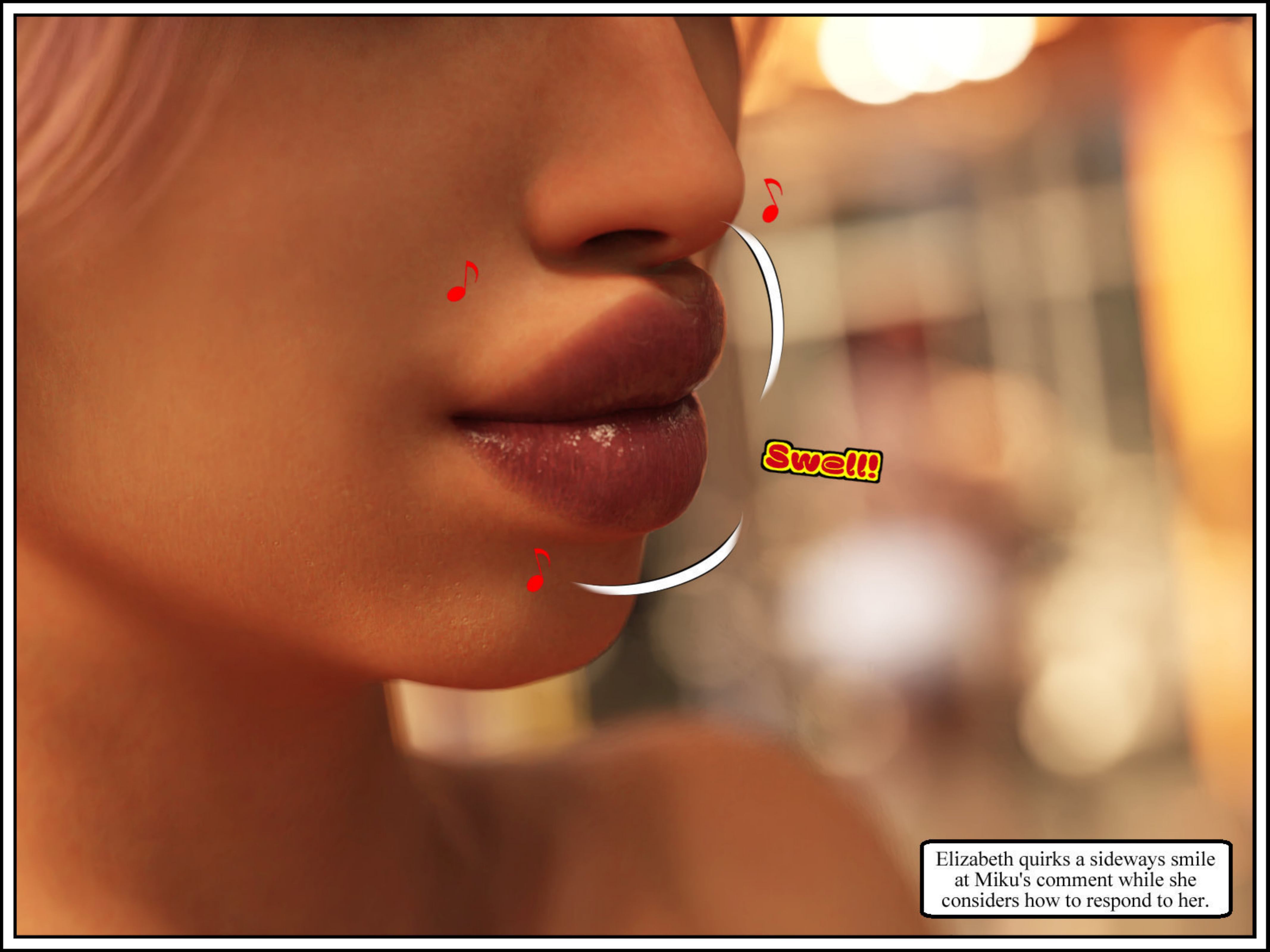
Taller!

And give me something with some fun!

And they almost seem to pull Miku's body along with them, causing her to grow taller.

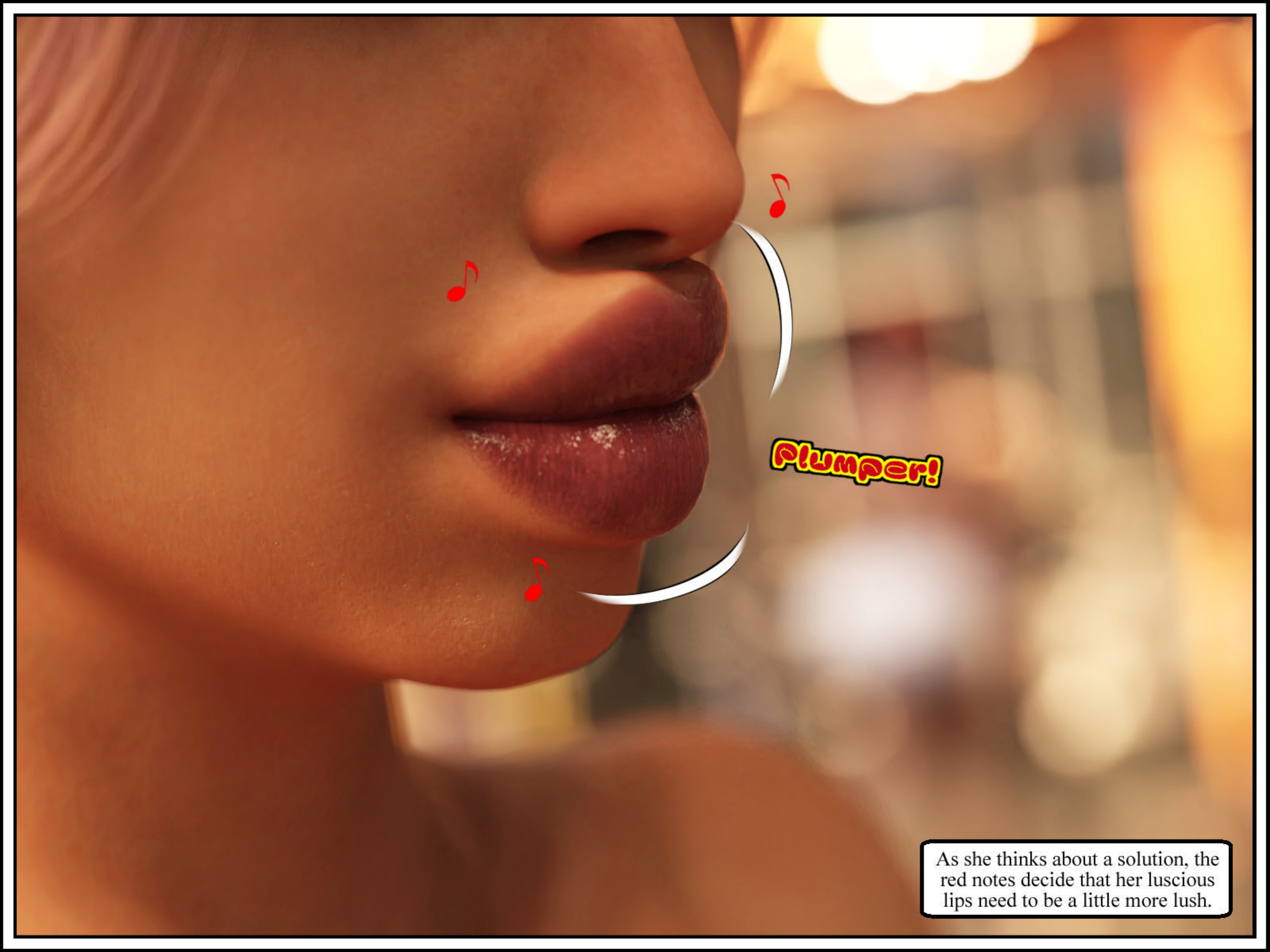


But a few stray notes do find their way to Elizabeth's face, where they hover near her smirk.



Swell!!

Elizabeth quirks a sideways smile at Miku's comment while she considers how to respond to her.



Plumper!

As she thinks about a solution, the red notes decide that her luscious lips need to be a little more lush.

Not surprisingly, it doesn't take long for Elizabeth to come up with an idea for Miku.

Like, I might just have an idea.



Though it might be more accurate to say that Elizabeth's idea is for Bianca and not Miku.



Bianca is oblivious to what is going on behind her and completely focused on her reps.

27...
28... 29...
30!



Although she has good form, and a nice body, it seems that Bianca could use some education on proper use of the equipment.

Woo!
That felt great!



Done with her exercise, she drops the weights to the floor with a loud thud. Thankfully, they landed on the mat.

I am so gonna get hotter than Candice with this class.

Thud!

Thud!





Well,
hey there!
I couldn't help
but notice you from
afar. You look like
someone I'd like
to bend over
and spank.

Elizabeth doesn't look impressed
by this behavior, or by Bianca's
figure either.

But Bianca doesn't care or notice,
she only has eyes for herself and
her reflection in the mirror.



Mmmm,
you're just a
bad bitch that will
let any guy
fucking use
her.



A reflection that she absolutely approves of. The longer she looks at it, the more she likes it.



Use me, wet me, and be done with me.



But her self-admiration is cut short as the musical notes find their way into her head as well.

No, wait. That isn't what I wanted to... say?



She can almost feel them insinuating themselves into her thoughts and clouding her mind.

I think... something isn't right here.



The tell-tale redness starts to seep into her eyes, as the magic muddles and confuses Bianca.

Why would I be topless with that loser in my class?

Swell!!



So she is quite shocked, at first,
when she glances down to see
her breasts filling up and out.

What
the fuck!?
My boobs
grew?!

Bulkier!



But that does not last long due to the influence of the corruptive magics that are working on her.

Mmmph!
They're huge! I'm
stacked!

Bigger!



Bianca's mind quickly changes its focus to the delicious feeling of the new jugs on her chest.

They're... they are actually real...



And the incredible sensation of the musical notes flowing into them and pumping them up even bigger and fuller.

I...
I think I'm
bigger...

Bustier!



Bianca's thoughts change gear from shock and astonishment, to pure enjoyment, and then to fantasizing about what having a pair of huge hooters could mean for her and the cheer team.

...bigger than Candice now!

Huger!



Not to mention her sex life.

Oh wow! Speaking of stacked, I thought that loser was the only guy here.



Those thoughts, more than any other, consume her mind as she stares across the gym at Brian's huge, erect cock.

Who is that naked hunk then?




Which gives Elizabeth all the opening she needs to sneak up behind Bianca and grope her newly enhanced rack.

All right, bitch, since you also seem slow on being fuckable, I have another workout for you.

Bitch? Who are you... mmmph... calling a bitch?

Fondle!





Now then, I must weed out the weaklings. You have great tits but nothing compared to my mammaries. So the music... ooooh... the music inspires me to help you. Perhaps then you won't be such a fucking eyesore.

Mash!

Elizabeth stands behind Bianca and begins to manhandle her giant jugs, mashing them against her chest and pulling them outward.

Not bad. Still pathetic though.

Tug!

Tug!

Enlarge!



The red notes aid Elizabeth's manipulations, and Bianca can't help but to squirm from the stimulation.

Oh, quit squirming! I'm not done yet with you. You're like most of the BIM U girls I've seen.

Fuller!

Squeeze!

Meatier!



Which enables Elizabeth to mould Bianca's rack into a perfectly spherical set of massive bimbo mountains!

All plastic!
Oh, and speaking of which, that is the right shape.
Haha!

Balloon!!



Ginormous fuck-pillows even larger than her own very impressive cannons.

A bit better, I guess.

Mmmm! W-what have you d-done to me?

I told you. I'm giving you a killer workout.



Elizabeth admires her work, while Bianca stops talking. Her lips seem to pucker up on their own.



She looks up at Elizabeth, who suddenly seems much taller, as she unctrollably sucks in massive gulps of air.

Shrink!



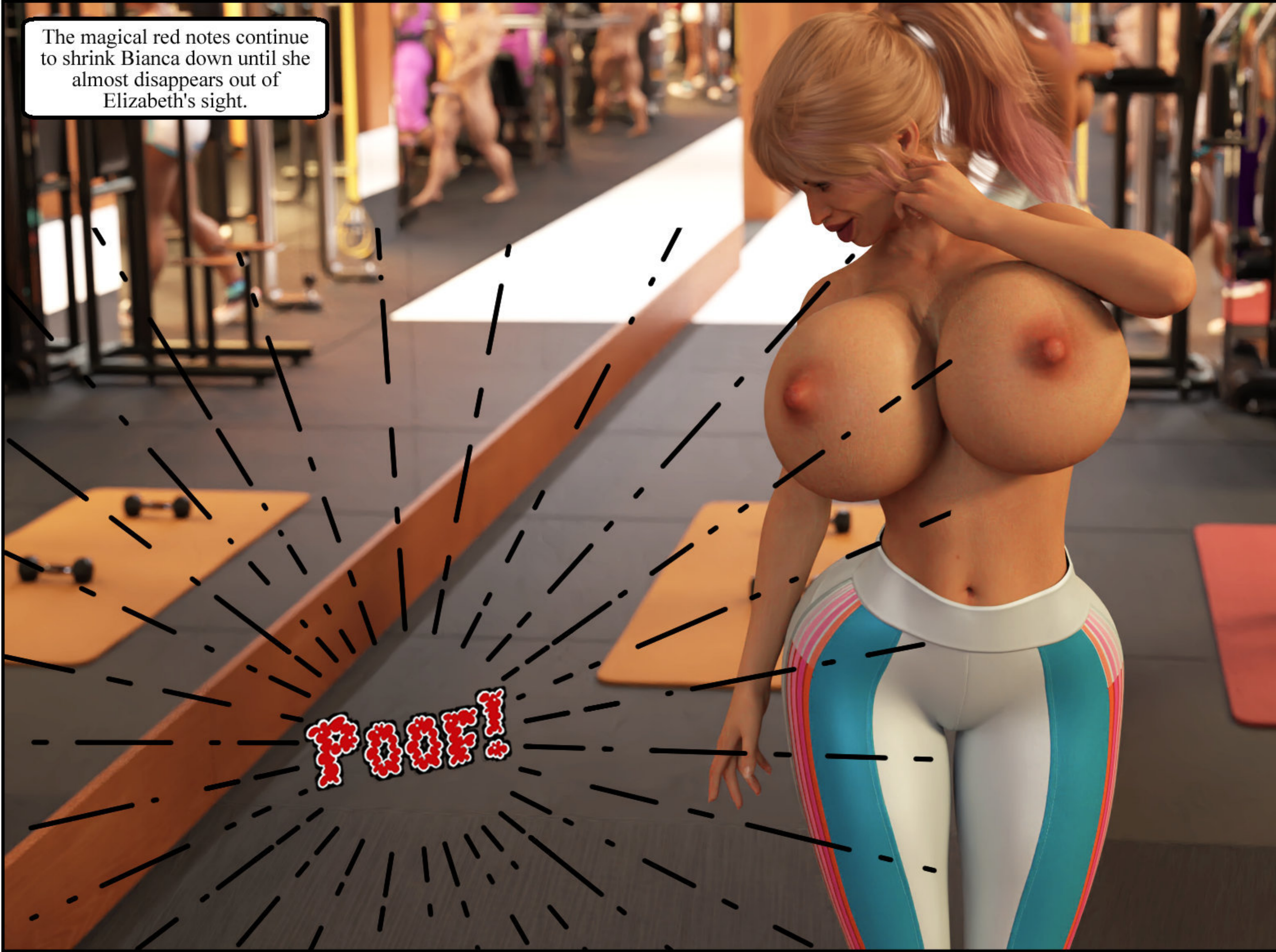
But it's not her trainer that is growing, Bianca seems to be shrinking. Everything except her boobs that is. Those seem to be getting even more fake and round.

Shorter!



The magical red notes continue to shrink Bianca down until she almost disappears out of Elizabeth's sight.

Poof!



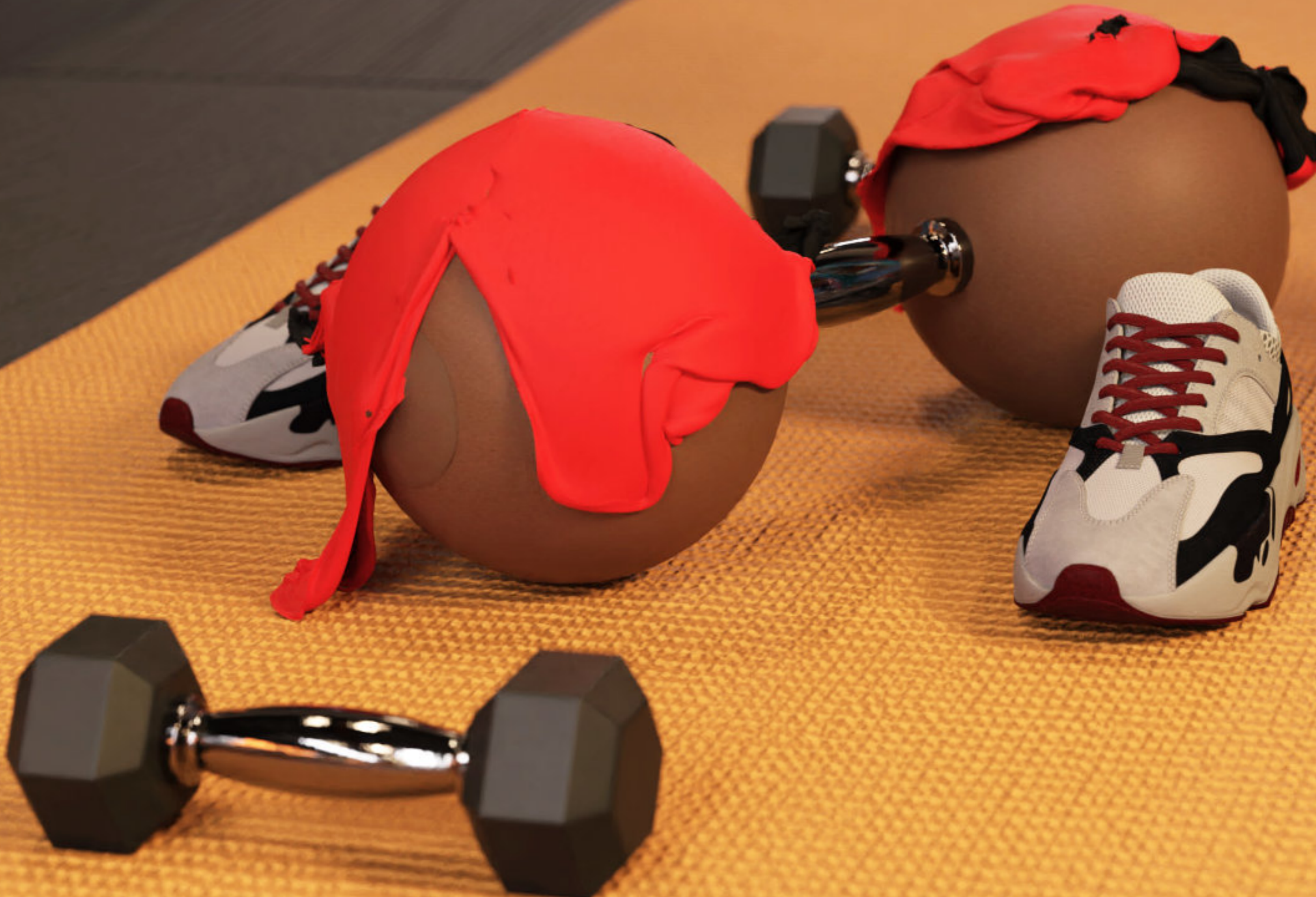
Elizabeth has to bend down, which looks almost as obscene as some of her stretches with that curvaceous body of hers.

Bitches like you are good only for eye candy.



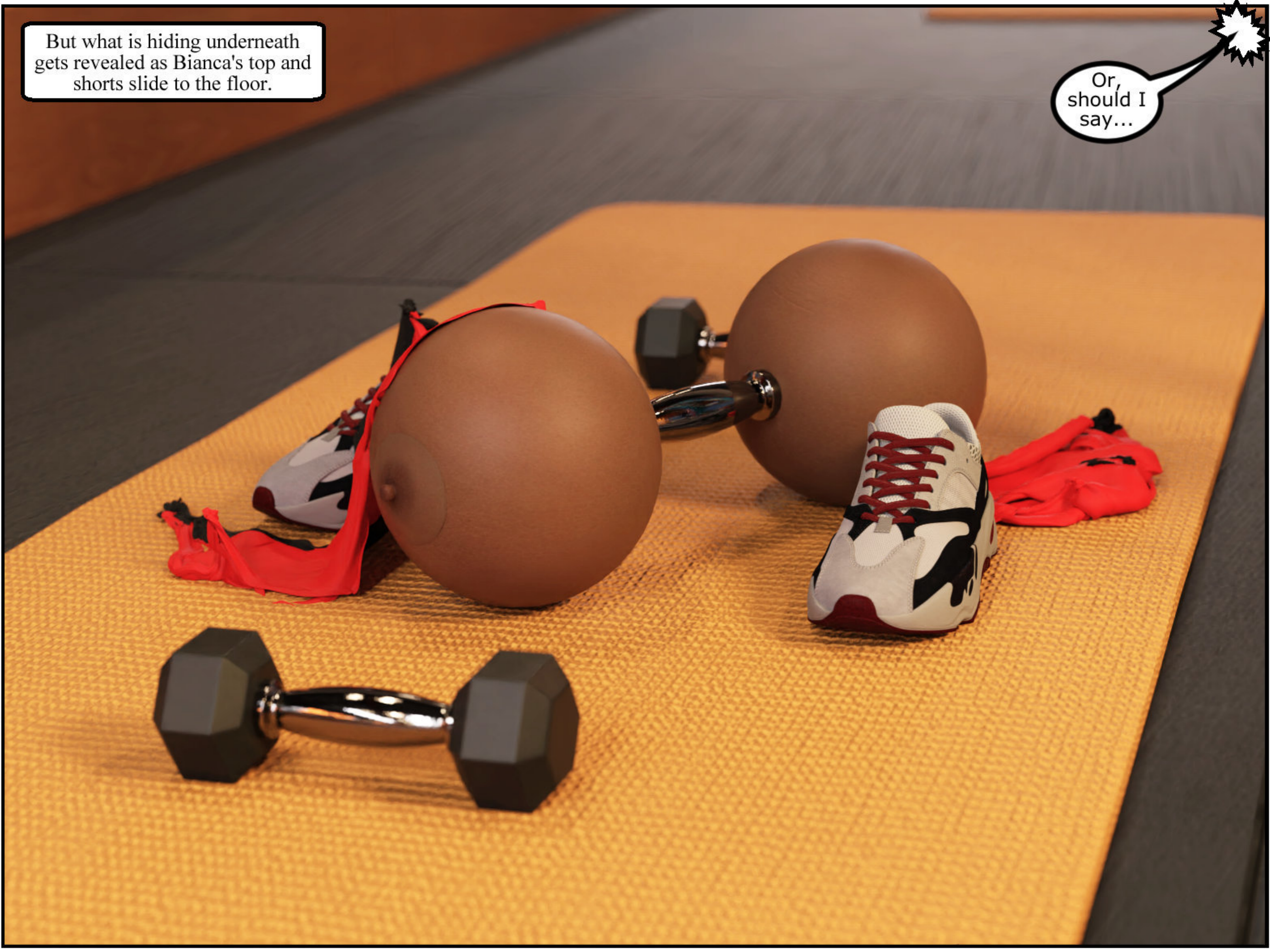
All she sees at first is what appears to be the discarded clothes of her former student.

Now you can be something more useful for my class, right Ms. Bianca?



But what is hiding underneath gets revealed as Bianca's top and shorts slide to the floor.

Or, should I say...



A single set of breast-themed dumbbells, or you can use the term that Elizabeth prefers.

...BimBells!



The story will
continue in the
next part.

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