



AirHead: **The Bimbo App**

BY TIDY_FOX

Eleni had always been a hard working and resourceful girl, but right now she was *stressed!*

She was in her final year of college, studying law as well as the new intern at one of the city's best legal firms.

The office was hectic and full of other amazingly smart and talented people.



She was perpetually intimidated by her coworkers and constantly felt as though she was an imposter, like someone would see through her facade at any moment! She was a bright kid, for sure, but how could she hope to hold her own with all these aces?...

On top of all her work at the firm, she was also studying hard to finish her term papers.

When she wasn't working, she was going to classes and if she wasn't in class, then she was studying.

The last month had been especially hectic as finals time was steadily creeping up.

Running off a diet of caffeine and pure willpower, Eleni was tired, stretched and nearing exhaustion.



One night, Eleni had to stay up late after her work at the office to catch up on her class readings, but she struggled to maintain her attention...

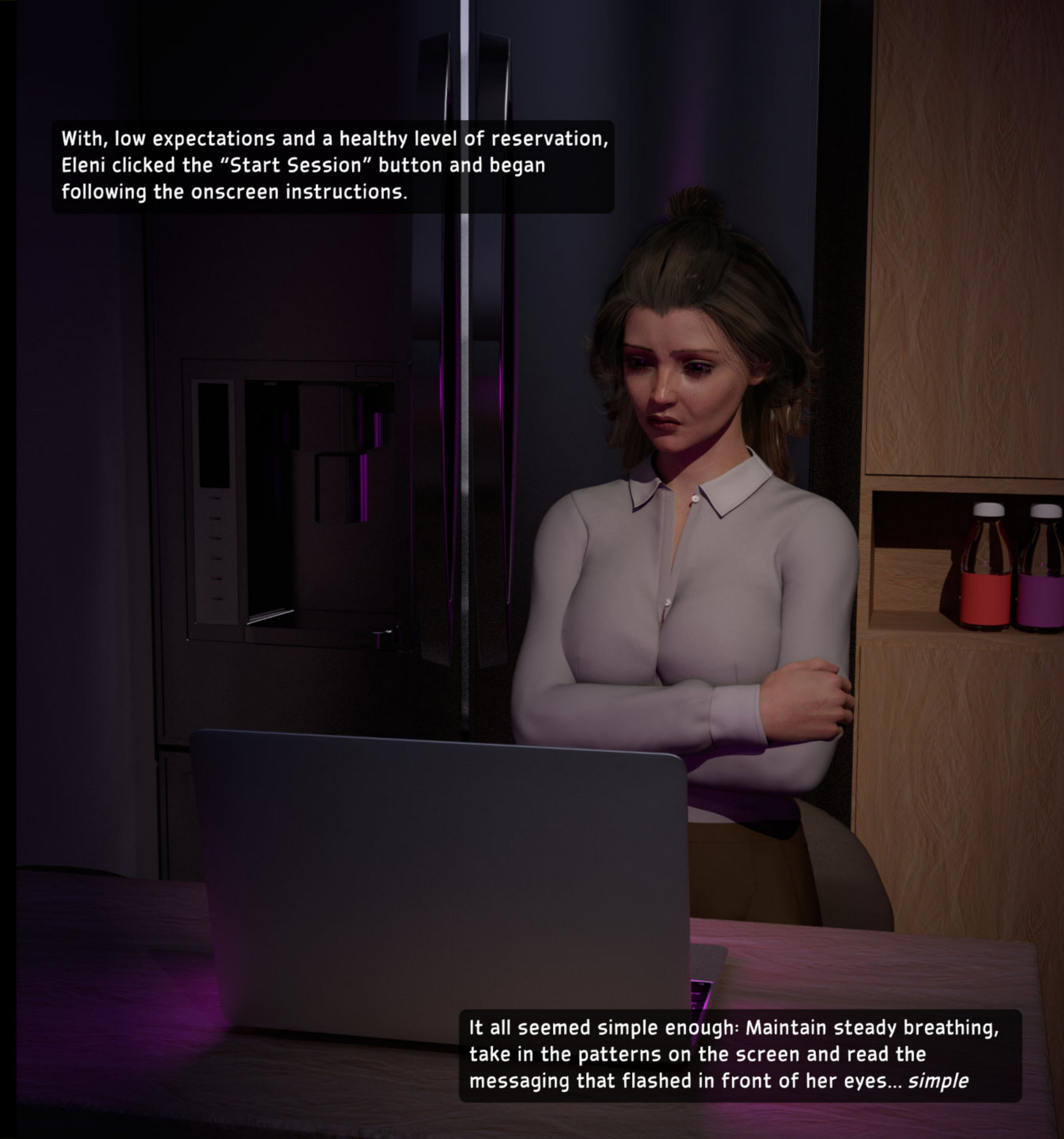
As the night wore on and she found that she was getting nowhere and so decided to switch tactics. She needed to clear her head and regain her focus-

Janine, one of the senior lawyers at the office had told her about how she used mediation apps to clear her mind and stay focused. Eleni figured that was a good place to start and so she searched the web for a decent one to use.

AirHead... Eleni looked at the garish, bright pink screen with heavy scepticism, but it was seemingly highly rated online and one of the first *free* apps that came up.



With, low expectations and a healthy level of reservation, Eleni clicked the "Start Session" button and began following the onscreen instructions.



It all seemed simple enough: Maintain steady breathing, take in the patterns on the screen and read the messaging that flashed in front of her eyes... *simple*

Eleni found herself with her shirt unbuttoned, slowly massaging her breast.

What was she *doing*?

She couldn't remember how long she'd been sitting there, she was struggling to think of anything, really... and where had her pants gone?

She really had to... had to~

...just watch the spiraling patterns on screen...

Eleni kept staring at the screen. There was definitely something she had to do though...

...relax and empty your mind...

That's right, she was trying to relax and clear her head.

...no more thoughts, pleasure yourself...

Unblinking, Eleni's hand slowly moved towards her crotch and her fingers began to circle her clit through the fabric of her panties

...relax, you want to feel good...

Yes, she'd been so stressed. She just needed relax and feel good.

...no thoughts, you want to look good...

It made sense. If she wanted to feel good, she needed to look good too.

...relax, just be cute...

A jolt of pleasure ran through her. She wanted to look good, wanted to be cute.

...no thoughts, you want to feel good...

Eleni shuddered, *yessss*, feel so good...

On and on. Eleni stared at the screen, pleasuring herself while repeating the messages flashing before her.

...want to... feel good

...need... to look good...

...just be cute...

...want to feel... Mmm, good



Day 1

Eleni woke up feeling energetic and full of pep.

She hadn't felt this good in *ages*! As she went to get ready, she decided to put some extra effort into looking good today!

After all, if she *felt good* then she wanted to *look good* too!

Looking through her drawers, she found some pink underwear. She really wanted to look *cute* today!

Eleni felt like she was ready to take on the world!





At the office, Eleni was on *fire*!
All the worries about her work and case load faded into the background and she spent time really getting to know and chatting with her workmates.

It was like she was a whole new person. Before she was hardly noticed but suddenly everyone was *so* interested in talking to her.
She hadn't noticed it before either but some of the guys at the office were really *hot*!

After the long day of work and getting suprisingly little actual work done, Eleni sat down in bed after dinner and loaded up the *AirHead* app. It had worked so well, she figured she would keep on it.

In moments, Eleni's forgot all about the activities from the day. All she needed to do was focus on the screen, let her mind empty itself and focus on feeling *good*.

...I'm a *good* baby girl

Just be *cute*...

just... Want to feel *good*

horny... all the time



Day 5


Eleni sat at the college library late into the night. Everyone else had left but Eleni had tons of work left to do!

The past few days she'd woken up feeling great, but then had gotten carried away with chatting to her friends, flirting with guys and making sure she looked *freaking cute!*

She just couldn't seem to focus on her school work, or really any work. There was just so much more... *'funner'* stuff that she could be doing. Like talking to boys or partying or, like, *whatever*.

Eleni's mind again began to drift away from her work, to more interesting things, as she started to feel a now familiar tingle grow in her nether region.

No! Eleni had been masturbating constantly the last week. She really needed to focus! ~Maybe a quick mediation session would help...



In no time at all Eleni sat transfixed to the hypnotic patterns that danced across the laptop screen. Her tits were exposed with nipples aching to be touched as her fingers slowly circled her throbbing clit.

A part of Eleni knew that there was something that she should be doing...

...don't worry, just be cute...

that's right, she just needed to make sure that she looked *adorable*

...being cute makes you happy...

of course, that made sense. Look good, *feel good!*

...when you're happy, you're horny...

God, this past week she *had* been horny. That must be because she's happy, so everything's OK!

...horny girls are good girls...

She was a great student and *such* a hard worker. How could she not be a horny, cute, hot girl...

Just be *cute*...

Just be *horny*...

Just be a *good girl*...

Eleni continued to stroke her clit, cumming hard as she fell deeper and deeper into her lust filled hypnosis.

Hours would pass as she sat in the library exposed and sedated, pleasuring herself and slowly chanting her new mantras.



Day 8

Eleni winked at her reflection, checking herself out as she squeezed her pert tits and let out a mew of pleasure. Today was important! She finally knew what she had to do to get her ailing grades back on track and needed to make sure she looked her best today. Of course, she always looked cute because that's what good girls did, but today she needed to look her *cutest!*

Over the last few days, between sessions of fingering herself she'd gotten her hair done, bought some blue contact lenses and upgraded her wardrobe. She loved the new her. It was tough looking good and so it was a good thing she was such a hard worker because today she had some very important things to finish off at school...

Eleni sat on Mr Wilson's lap seductively and with an expert hand began to rub the man through his pants.

Eleni had always known that she was a good student and after her Property Law lecture, she decided that she'd show Mr. Wilson just *how good* she was.

To be a good lawyer, you needed to be prepared, assertive and control the situation and so Eleni did just that. Her pussy was wet and ready and she had him exactly where she wanted him: suprised, exposed and in no time at all, at full attention!



Charles Wilson was shocked and overwhelmed by the situation he suddenly found himself in.

So many questions ran through his mind: was this really Eleni, the studious but mousey girl? How had she changed so much in a week? Why did she smell so nice? How was she *so* good with her hands and... if she was this good with his pants on then how would it feel without them?

As a professor and a lawyer, Charles Wilson felt that there was only 1 thing he could do in this situation: Investigate further...

Eleni lay naked and covered in sweat with her fingers jammed deep in her pussy as she loudly chanted through her mantras.

She was in **ecstasy**! The day with Mr Wilson had gone to plan perfectly. They'd fucked for hours and hours until she was sore and he was exhausted, but now all she wanted was to do it all over again!

Another orgasm rolled through her as she quivered in joy.

The subliminals in the app had less and less effect on Eleni by this stage. Converted body and mind, she was now a shallow, cute and slutty baby-doll bimbo who lived for pleasure.

Over time, as her youthful looks matured, she would begin to get enhancements- Long platinum extensions, bigger tits, fuller lips and more plastic.

As these vague ideas floated through her pleasure soaked brain, Eleni thought she really would need to thank Janine for getting her into this no-thoughts meditation thing...

I'm a *cute little fuck doll*

I'm a *horny little slut*

I'm your *little baby girl*

I need to *cum all the time*



Epilogue

I'm telling you Janey, you have to try this app!
Oh. My. *God*. It's literally blown my mind!

Here, it's even on my phone!
I'll just share it across to you.
Promise me,
just give it one try!



THE END...

Before



After



Tired, stressed or feeling flat? Try **AirHead** now, the **number 1** meditation app that is guaranteed to leave you clear headed and happy, with a totally new outlook on life!

Bonus pages for my
SOUL PLEDGE patrons!

Charles let out a long groan as he came hard from Eleni's expert manipulations, his cum shooting out towards her waiting face.

He'd sworn after the 3rd time that he would stop this insanity, but just like all the times before, when Eleni had come bounding up to him after class with that bright smile and those gorgeous bouncing tits, he couldn't seem to find the willpower to turn her down.

At the end of the day, he rationalised, just changing a couple letters from "F" to "C" was a small price to pay to keep such a *talented* student in his class...



Eleni squealed with delight as the senior partner at the firm pounded his thick cock into her wet and waiting pussy.

She hadn't managed to keep her internship at the firm, but after she'd shown him all her hard working skills, he had offered her something even better.

She was now his own personal assistant and so now she assisted him anytime, anywhere and in any way she could.

