

Order Up: 16 in. Bimboroni Pizza

By: Firingwall

“So this is it,” a blonde woman softly spoke, staring at the name of the building above and at the glass doors before her. She took a depth breath and said, “well... here goes nothing...”

Alexis walked through the doors of Chibi Caesars and glanced around curiously. While the restaurant had the booths and smell of a pizzeria, the whole place had a rather interesting aesthetic to it. The walls were painted up like a Greek palace or temple, the floor and ceiling were covered in tiles that looked from Ancient Greece, the booth tables looked like they were made from marble, and all the lettering had some kind of stereotypical Greek font to it.

You don't see many fast food joints like this, Alexis amusingly thought, walking forward towards the counter.

Times for tough for the nearly thirty-year-old, who had recently been in some financial trouble. While she worked full-time at a music store, she just couldn't afford much beyond rent for her apartment. She still needed to pay for bills, food, clothing, and all of that.

To solve just one of those problems, she decided to do something a little risky, a little different, and something most people would avoid doing. She opened a “unique” fast food blog and decided to get sponsored by a curious individual.

She reached the counter and glanced around. There didn't seem to be any employees around, despite several customers eating and dining together in the booths nearby. *Weird*, she thought, glancing around, *where are the employees and...*

“Hey!” A squeaky, childish voice called out, “Down here! Look down tallie!” Her brow furrowing, Alexis glanced down, all the way down behind the counter.

Staring up at Alexis was someone she was both expecting and not expecting. It was a little pale girl, maybe around ten-years-old judging by her height and voice. She wore would could be best described as a combination of a white toga and frilly, puffy dress with gold emblems on the hemline. Most curious though was her unusual, repeating color scheme. The right side of head hair, her right eye, and right sandal were pale pink, while the other half were pale sky blue.

The young child puffed out her cheeks and mumbled, “You're being very rude! You could look down more often when you're here you know!”

“Oh!” Alexis replied quickly, blushing furiously, “Eh... sorry. I... I assume you're Lulu then?”

“YEAH!” The little girl shouted, “You hungry or what?” Lulu was one of many curious, interesting female food mascots that arose in recent years in this area. She didn't have the sex appeal of the buxom duo of Rozy & Elena or bubble butt of Sandra obviously, but she made up for it in another way. She was absolutely, without a doubt, cute and super adorable.

“N-no, I mean y-yes! Ah... I’m Alexis! I talked to the manager on the phone about...”

Lulu’s eyes raised and she grabbed the counter’s edge, pushing her up closer to Alexis’ face. “Oooooooooohhhhhh,” She said slowly, her eyes narrow, “You’re that lady Mr. Kobi said would be coming today. He said you wanted to be sponsored or talk about our food or something, right?”

“Y-yes,” Alexis said with a nod, “I’m opening a fast food blog that specializes... in the unusual food that’s here on Fast Food Street.”

“Ah-huh,” Lulu said, clearly not that interested in the details as she dropped back onto her feet. She walked over from behind the counter and asked, “Sooooooooooooo, you wanna try every food here... and everywhere around here for this food thingy?”

Alexis nodded her head and Lulu smiled for the first time. Her eyelids dropped a little as her smile grew further, a smug look coming to her face. “Is that so?” She asked, “Well, Lulu has something perfect and special for you then!”

“Oh? What is it?”

Lulu puffed her cheeks and pouted, muttering, “Stupidheads say we got a new pizza we gotta sell, but Lulu can’t promote it! Lulu can’t be what the pizza makes, so you can promote it on your thingy instead and they’ll pay you!”

A bead of sweat rolled down Alexis’ face as she thought about what the young girl said. However, if she wants to make money, and score some easy, free meals on top of things, she decided to just go along with what the pint-sized mascot wanted.

-Y-U-M-M-Y-P-I-Z-Z-A-A-Z-Z-I-P-Y-M-M-U-Y-

15 minutes passed and Alexis had been waiting patiently in one of the booths for her food. She had finished with a tweet on her food blog’s official Twitter account when she heard the kitchen door open and a new smell enter the room.

Alexis turned around and saw Lulu carrying a large pizza pan above her head. It had to be at least sixteen inches and the blonde could see steam floating right off of it. Lulu seemed to struggle to hold up above her head, sweating dripping down her face, her fingers shaking, and her feet wobbling as she tried to keep balance.

Alexis rushed over and carefully took the pan from her, setting it down at her booth. Lulu’s cheeks turned bright pink and puffed out, she stubbornly saying, “H-hey! Lulu’s a big girl! Lulu didn’t need help!”

Alexis nervously scratched at the back of her head as she sat down before her pizza, answering nicely, “S-sorry Miss Lulu.”

The blonde turned to her food and carefully looked at it. It was a pizza like she expected, at least sixteen inches, and covered in pepperonis. It looked perfectly fine and normal to her,

except for one a little thing. There almost seemed to be a sparkle to it, like each of the pepperonis had its own twinkle.

Still, the food looked great and taking a big sniff of it, Alexis' mouth started to water. Taking another big sniff, she responded, "Like, this smells soooo gud! Like, totes delish and stuff! Ummm, but isn't there, like, too much of it for little old me?"

"Oh don't worry," replied Lulu, "The 16 in. Bimboroni Pizza is very big, but it doesn't make your tummy feel all full or stuffed. It's very light and all the food goes straight to the important places... at least, that's what those stupidheads said."

"Bimboroni?" Alexis curiously asked.

"Yeah! It's special pepperoni or something. Lulu dunno. Just have a bite."

"Could ya like... ya know, video me? My super kewl blog post thingy is gonna have a video of me eating it!" Alexis handed Lulu her cellphone, which the mascot grudgingly took, taking a seat at the opposite end of the booth.

Lulu turned on the camera app and glumly aimed it at the adult, Alexis smiling brightly. The blonde didn't know why, but ever since getting her food, she felt excited, giddy, and lightheaded, but not in a bad way.

"Hiya!" Alexis chirped and giggled, "This is, like, your foodie Alexis here! Welcome to, like, ummm my first vid and stuff? I'm gonna show you all the kewlest foods here on Fast Food Street and what, like, they're like, okay?"

For our first special video, I'm chowin' down on this yummy smelling Bimboroni Pizza from the super nice and totes adorable Lulu of Chibi Caesars!"

"Lulu's not adorable!" The child cried out, the phone shaking a tad as she gripped it tighter.

Alexis ignored her and continued, "And now... let's eat!"

With that, Alexis ripped off the first slice and bit into it. It was warm, greasy, the cheese melty and soft, and pepperoni just so tasty. The blonde giggled and declared, "HmMMMMM, dat's guuuud pizza! Just soo yummy!"

Lulu said nothing, her dull, annoyed expression holding as she stared at the adult chowing down on her first slice. As she looked and listened, she squinted and focused in Alexis' small, pale-ish lips. They seemed... different the more she chewed and munched.

With each bite, up until the final piece of the slice, Alexis' lips slowly changed. The color moved to a more normal reddish brown instead of being dull and almost colorless, two shades darker than her natural skin tone. Every once in a while, when her mouth opened more than usual, Lulu could see also that Alexis' teeth were bright white and had no stains to them. It was almost as if the food disintegrated against her chompers and left no trace behind.

But that was nothing compared to her lips as they swelled. They slowly inflated like a balloon being filled by an air tank, growing larger, plumper, and poutier by the second. They moved beyond natural plumpness, bee sting swelling, and straight into fake as hell collagen injection size. They grew so big and luscious that her top lip almost touched her nose.

As she chewed on the last bit of the first slice, Alexis now had a permeant pout to her lips. In fact, from a side shot, they seemed almost as pushed out as her nose.

Alexis giggled, running her tongue repeatedly over her thick, fake-looking lips, “Now that was yum-yum! The first slice was so good and I luuuved how it, like, felt going into my mouth. I can’t wait to put more in my mouth!~”

Licking her lips one last time, she pressed one of her fingers against her swollen lips, playfully sliding it across her bottom one. *My lips feel soooo tingly now*, she happily thought, the hair on the back of her neck raising, *Sooo good... I feel like sucking on lolly or popsicle! Something nice... big... to suck on...*

“AHEM!” Lulu cleared her throat, before grumbling, “Could you please move on? Lulu doesn’t want to be here all night!”

“Oh, like, right!” Alexis giggled, grabbing another slice, “Now, time for the yummy second slice! Will it be as guuuuud?”

Licking her lips and feeling her body tingle once again, Alexis slid the pizza slice into her mouth and started chewing. Pulling the piece back, she let out a cute, girly cry and moan, declaring, “Zo-ma-god! The second slice, like, is yummier than the last!~”

“Well that nice,” Lulu mumbled, still filming and looking at the blonde with disinterest.

Alexis kept on chewing and chomping on her slice, ingesting it a bit quicker than the last piece. As she did, her earlobes tingled subtly. In the center of them, small, pierced holes opened right up. It wasn’t much, but considering she never had pierced her ears before in her life, these new additions would serve her well.

Of course, that wasn’t the only thing that happened to her. As she gripped and slowly dipped the slice further into her mouth, her fingernails began to grow. They crept forward centimeter by centimeter, digging deeply into the gooey cheese and warm sauce of the pizza. By the time she finally finished the crust, she had four-inch, strong nails that were sharp and cut as if they were manicured.

With the second slice done, she pushed each finger in between her lips and pulled it out slowly one at a time. While she just wanted to lick the grease and sauce off her fingers, she loved the feeling of her digits sliding in and out between her lips. It made her feel... so excited.

However, she wasn’t able to do that for long, noticing Lulu’s dirty look. Alexis giggled and replied, finishing her sucking, “sorry! It’s just soooo yummy!”

“If you keep taking your time on each slice, we’ll run out of battery or space on your phone.” The mascot replied simply with a continued look of dissatisfaction, one that the changing airhead seemed to be missing constantly.

“So, like, I should keep eating then?” the blonde asked, almost as if she was seeking permission from the little girl to keep going with her fun.

Lulu kept staring aggravatedly, finally clicking with Alexis to keep going. The blonde grabbed her third slice and dug right in. Like before, this one tasted even better than the last! If she wasn’t so airy and bubbly, she probably would’ve mentioned that to the camera.

At first, nothing appeared to happen, at least from Lulu’s perspective as she watched the adult feast. But after the third bite, she caught something rather odd. Alexis’ hair shook and shifted ever so slightly to the right. It was almost as if her hair was being blown by the wind, but all the windows were closed and there was no fan running at all.

Lulu narrowed her eyes and looked closer, Alexis too focused on her tasty treat to see her stares. From the woman’s roots, the hair color shifted to a bright, almost platinum blonde tone. It clashes with her normal, dirty blonde shade, making it lighter, brighter, and almost faker.

As the color rose from her scalp and to her tips, her hair slowly grew longer. Though, it only did so in the front, her hair already down to her average hips. A lovely strand of it along the right side of her face flowed down and rested on top of her chest. Her hair from above her right eye grew longer, but curved to the left, just narrowly avoiding covering her left eye before tucking itself behind her ear.

The platinum blonde beauty giggled as she finished off the last of her third slice. She let out a soft, but happy sigh and declared, “Lulu, like, your pizza is the super best!”

“Lulu knows but Lulu thinks this pizza is weird,” the child mascot huffed, “You look so weird and strange now, like... I dunno... that weirdo boob monster queen!”

“You, like, mean Elena or something?”

“Yeah! Her!” Lulu said, Alexis giggling in return. She had seen Elena in several commercials before, promoting her food and shoving out her chest at the camera. She always found her to be a bit of a showboat and rather shameless, but the longer she thought about her...

...the more Alexis admired her. *She’s soooo pretty and hawt!* The blonde thought with a giggle, *she’s so va-va-voom! Like, I hope I am turnin’ into something like her! That be sooooo totes awesome and stuff!*

She grabbed the fourth slice and tore into it like a shark, ripping pieces off of its prey and getting sauce all over her face. Not surprisingly, the slice was even better than before, her toes clenching together and her eyes rolling back. Through her pizza-stuffed mouth, she uttered a low, pleasurable moan of delight.

But even with that, she refused to slow down and waste a single second not enjoying her bimboroni pizza. She chewed and chewed, more pieces sliding down her throat and filling her face. As she ate, hidden due to her pigging out, her cheeks turned a little rounder and a little plumper. They looked full and soft when not stuffed, like a refined Greek Goddess.

She bit down again, tearing off a large chunk with her pearly whites, chewing and swallowing as quickly as she could. Her face continued to change and gain some slight, subtle touches to it. Her jawline thinned and became more delicate, while her chin shrunk just a tad. Her nose was straighter and sharper, almost as if she had a nose job, and the bags beneath her eyes melted away.

“MMMMmmmmmmmm,” Alexis moaned delightfully as she ate and swallowed the last bite of her slice delightfully, “Just de-LISH!”

“Ah-huh,” quietly mumbled Lulu, “Just keep it going blondie.”

Alexis nodded, taking a moment to stretch out her arms and chest backwards and forward. After her brief stretch, her chest seemed a bit more prominent and blatant than before. Not that it had grown, but more that her chest was pushed out, her shoulders and arms having fallen back and locked into place.

She ripped off the next slice, number five, and commenced with her devouring. Her eyes clenched shut and her body shivered stronger than ever before after gulping down the first piece. She truly felt like she was in heaven eating this unhealthy slice of greasy, yummy perfection.

Underneath her clothing, her skin and muscles twitched and shivered. Her fat began melting away from every corner of the body, only staying in strategically placed locations to add to any future curves. Her muffin top was eradicated in only a few seconds and her stomach flattened, toning and turning firm & tough. In fact, her arms and legs’ muscles expand ever so slightly, giving her a fit and shapely figure to be proud of.

And through all of that, hidden underneath her yellow t-shirt, Alexis’ waist slowly pushed in. Despite all the food she had or will be having, her waist was compacting. It pushed further and further inward, right up to the point where it was so thin, it looked like some of her ribs were removed to achieve the effect. However, it was all natural, Alexis now sporting a sultry hourglass figure despite the lackluster chest and flat hips she possessed.

She chewed through her fifth slice in no time flat, far quicker than any of the other pieces she had so far. “Soooo yummmmmmy!” the blonde declared, twirling a little bit of her platinum locks, “I’m soooo happy and soo hungry...”

She giggled and rubbed her toned belly. She commented, “Like, I’m eating so much and stuff, but it’s, like, you know, not affect my figure or anything.”

“That’s because it is very light and the food only goes to the most important places,” Lulu huffed, “Lulu would like it if you listened more when I tell you stuff!”

“HmMMM. That, like, sounds right and... ah... I, like, think makes sense and stuff! Hehe, you’re sooooo smart Lulu! I’m such a dummy!”

Lulu groaned as Alexis took her next slice and started eating. Her first bite brought almost instantaneous changes to her form, though not noticeable. Her skin turned smooth and soft across her entire form. All body hair, except for her eyelashes, eyebrows, and her head hair, was completely wiped out from top to bottom.

The blonde giggled upon swallowing and went in more for two large bites back to back, pretty much gobbling everything up but the crust. Her body shivered and she rubbed her thin thighs together happily as pleasure continued pouring through her almost nonstop at this point.

Her pale skin tone started turning darker, gaining some actual pigment to it. She quickly gained her own dark tan, moving from an average white girl to an orange-ish, beach beauty. Combined with her platinum hair, the beach beauty comparison wasn’t that far off ultimately.

Licking her lips slowly and feeling them tingle some far, Alexis chomped her way through her final crust piece. With each bite of it, her skin gained a kind of shine to it, any potential lines in her face fading away. Eating the last piece, her skin looked utterly smooth, soft, and shined like a plastic Barbie doll.

“Yum-yum!” Declared Alexis, licking the grease off of her lips, “Bimboroni gets, like, super better with each and every bite! Like, it can only be gooder if some sexy stud with some awesum muscles was here rubbing my...”

“AHEM!” Lulu coughed, her face growing red, “L-Let’s stick to the pizza! Keep eating it blondie! You’re halfway there!”

Alexis giggled and took her next piece, gazing at it and her remaining ones lovingly. She truly never had some a wonderful, pleasurable time eating food before. She almost hoped it would last forever.

Eating away, her face was again hit by another wave of the changes and adjustments. Her eyebrows thinned and tweezed, looking as if done by a professional, and their color turned to a lighter tone to match that of her regular hair. Her eyelashes grew longer and thicker, her eyelids feeling heavier and half-open. She now looked as if she always had a come-hither look between her lips and sensual gaze.

She quickly devoured this new piece in no time flat, her eyes starting to brighten up. Already blue, they lit up more and more until they were a shimmering sapphire blue. She almost looked like a living Barbie Doll, except for when she finished the final bit of crust. Her eyes then suddenly shifted into a bright, but empty pink shade.

“Allie luuvvs bimboroni pizza!” She declared, her eyes empty, but her tone all so sensually and lust-filled, “Allie says eat bimboroni pizza, like, for sure and stuff!”

“...right,” Lulu quietly said, her eyes looking confused and a tad worried, “so ah... Lulu wants you to just keep eating okay? The more you talk, the more you weird Lulu out.”

“Allie” nodded and greedily took the next slice, not even waiting half-a-second before shoving it between her thick, plump lips.

As new slice made its way down her throat, the loads of fat that had been building up with each slice began to finally disperse within her to key locations. It struck her first in the lower half as her jeans began to tighten. Her thighs thickened and turned tender, eventually pushing against one another naturally and removing the gap between them.

Allie giggled as she felt her hipline pressed tightly against her pants, her hips growing soon after her thighs finished. They stretched wider, the shape of them utterly curvy and round. They became so large that it almost appeared as if they were just as wide as her shoulder blades.

Finishing off her food, she gleefully rubbed her thighs together again, which just made her softly moan and her cheeks blush. She stroked her tender thighs and wide hips with her hand pleasantly, imagining in her mind a strong, stunning young man doing that to her. It made her feel anxious and excited, like she needed to get going as soon as possible

Unbuttoning her jeans and giving her a bit more room to breathe, she pleasantly thought as she grabbed her next slice, *Allie, like, needs to fin-finnnn... eat all this soon! Allie needs fun-fun, like, right now and stuff! Get job done then have all the fun!*

Lulu watched the girl eat through her ninth slice, so confused and baffled why anyone would want to transform into whatever Alexis or “Allie” was becoming. It seemed so stupid and dumb, nowhere as fun as her shortstack or chibi-fying foods. Secretly, she felt a little relieved that she wasn’t allowed to advertise or promote this particular pizza herself now.

Allie paid no mind to any of the mascot’s strange looks as well, just savoring every bite she could of her delicious meal. About halfway through her newest slice, she began to lift up and move forward in her seat. It wasn’t noticeable or obvious to either girl, both busy doing their own thing. It only alerted them after Allie began to push against the booth table.

As she sat and ate, her flat rear had begun to grow. Fatty deposits from around her body that were still left over and from all of the pizza she ate started filling her butt cheeks. They inflated like an expanding air bag in slow motion, helping to push her up and forward gently. Her jeans stretched and stretched like mad, the back of her panties vanishing into her growing cheeks and her butt crack becoming visible in her pants.

Her butt tingled like her lips, Allie moaning through her pizza as she reached around and squeezed her rear happily. Realizing the booth was getting too tight for her, she scooped herself out and just in time. Her ass had grown almost the size of two basketballs, the top of her butt cheeks fully visible in her pants and sides of them visible from the front.

Finishing her slice, Allie now positioned herself in front of the table from the outside, Lulu shifting in her seat to focus on the changing girl with the video. The bubbly airhead softly exclaimed as she felt her rear, “Allie’s butt is all tingly and funny feeling! Allie, like, wants a big old booty slap!”

She giggled a little bit, but stop when she felt someone's hands on her shoulders. A guy's smooth, cool voice whispered in to her ears, "I'll do that, but please, keep eating."

Allie's cheeks grew red and she giggled. The voice sounded so handsome and charming! She must do whatever it says! Maybe it'll give her a reward beyond just a butt slap!

She grabbed the next piece and went to town on it right away. During her eating, she felt a big, but firm and tender slap against her booty. Her body shivered and her crotch felt warm, her eyes rolling back. *Ooooooooooh!* She thought, *he did slap my butt! He's sooooo nice! I'll do whatever he says... after I reward him~*

Too caught up in the pleasurable sensation, Allie missed the fact that her breasts started to swell and expand themselves finally. Her already firm B-cups jump up a full cup-size and pressed against her shirt. Finishing off her slice, her breasts boosted to a D-cup next, her yellow shirt's fabric starting to conform around her thick mounds. Underneath it, her bra began to dig into her back as it tried to hold her melons in.

"Like that my little bimbo?" The voice whispered into her ear. She eagerly nodded and it replied, "Then keep eating. Only two slices left and you'll be able to finish your video for the blog. You don't want to let Master Kobi and everyone down, do you?"

"No sir!" Allie declared, grabbing more pizza and stuffing it into her mouth.

Lulu finally spoke up after being so quiet, her eyes narrowing and looking past Allie. She asked, "Hey, what are you two talking about?"

"Oh nothing," the voice answered happily, "Just making sure she's all good and comfortable. She's almost done after all!"

Allie ate away at her slice, such strong, happy feeling soaring and burning through her entire body, all culminating her breasts. They grew more and more, pushing her up to an enormous E-cup, lifting her shirt up by their sheer size and revealing a hint of navel. Her bra stretched further, barely hanging on and holding her breasts in place.

But then, it snapped as she finished the piece. Out fell her bra onto the ground and her breasts were let loose, jiggling and bouncing now that they had escaped confinement. Her nipples poked against the fabric, which stretched further to contain her growing melons as they lifted up to a F-cup now. Her shirt lifted further, now fully revealing her navel for all to see.

"This is soooooooooo good!" Allie moaned and giggled, looking down and squeezing her breasts with delight, her cheeks reddening more as she groped herself.

Another pair of hands reached around and squeezed her titties as well, causing her to giggle further. The voice from before said, "These are nice, but... I bet they can be bigger!"

"Like super sexy, boobilicious Elena big?" asked Allie.

"Definitely! Just one more slice to go and I bet you can be like her!"

“Oh come on!” Lulu groaned, still videotaping away, “Lulu doesn’t want another boob monster!” Allie paid her no mind as she snatched the final slice from the pan, nothing but crumbs and grease left on it now.

Grinning widely, Allie gradually slid the final piece of pizza in between her lips. Tasting it now, after all that came before, this felt like true, heavenly bliss. Her mind felt clear and empty, her body yearned to be groped and touched all over. Until she ate this pizza, she never knew that this is what she truly wanted or how she felt deep inside.

Two thirds of the slice left now. Her breasts rose to godly G levels, her breasts somehow staying perky and not sagging in the slightest.

One third left. Her breasts bounced to heavenly H levels, her shirt lifting up to just below her breasts. From the back, her melons could against be seen within her stretched shirt.

And then there was nothing. Her breasts grew to incredible I-cups, now putting her on par with that of Elena. Her shirt could not even hold them fully in anymore, the bottom of her tits and nipples exposed for all to see.

Lulu’s face was all red and the voice behind Allie softly spoke, “You look wonderful my big, sexy bimbo. Now, why don’t you squeeze into these? They’ll fit you perfectly!”

From behind, two hands held out a pair of yellow ultra-short shorts, a super small top, and a bright pink thong. Allie happily took both items and then, she felt a soft, pleasant kiss on her right cheek. She giggled happily and rushed off into the bathroom.

“UGH!” Lulu complained, ending the video on the phone, “Lulu hates boob monsters! Why are you making Lulu sell that stupidhead!”

The figure the voice began to smile and replied, “Now now, that new pizza will bring in plenty of new customers! It’ll serve as a nice alternative to everything else you sell here!”

“Hmph!” Lulu huffed, folding her arms and puffing out her cheeks, “It’s stupid!”

The guy laughed and pat her head, saying, “Eh, maybe you’ll understand when you’re older! For now, sell that and just enjoying selling everything else you actually like.”

“Yes mister Kobi,” the child mumbled.

Kobi was a young man, but one that had already carved a bright future for himself. The brown-haired guy was a master of transformation, only five years ago having revealed his talents and technologies to all with the local community. He was filthy rich, the owner of several transformation-based restaurants, and not even thirty yet.

“Lulu doesn’t get why you hired her,” the child huffed, pushing his hands away from her.

“While all of my lovely, and super-adorable (Lulu frowned), mascots do a great job of selling and presenting my food to the world, sometimes, you just need to see the food action with a regular person to get butts in seats! I think she’ll do well... and here’s our new star now!”

Kobi grinned widely as the new and improved bimbo strutted over to him. Allie was wearing his favorite servant outfit, her gigantic breasts, hips, and ass barely fitting in the yellow uniform. She looked at him with loving eyes, stroking his face and asking, “Is Allie all good?”

“Allie looks amazing!” Kobi replied with a wink, slapping her rear again playfully. The bimbo giggled and pressed up against him, wrapping her arm around his own and crushing it against her large melons.

Gazing into his eyes, she asked, “Allie, like, wants to make master all happy.”

“Well let’s head on home then and we can discuss plans for new job then,” said the young man, leaning into her as well. With that, he took the cellphone from Lulu and led his newest employee out of the pizza parlor and off into his home.

Lulu pouted her lips and mumbled, “Lulu hopes she gets paid a lot for dealing that that stupid boob monster.”

“I-I can’t believe any of that happen!” Alexis stuttered as she looked at the footage from yesterday, “I just can’t believe it!”

“It happened,” chuckled Kobi, “It’s all a part of the job.”

“Still, it’s just... I turned into such a bimbo!” she quietly said, her face red with embarrassment, “I mean, it happened once before... but this was nothing like that at all!”

It was the following morning and the two were at Kobi’s mansion after an interesting night of bimbo fun and discussing the innerworkings of how Alexis’ job worked. The two now were sitting down for breakfast in robes, Kobi’s very busty, curvy servants serving them food and coffee. Alexis felt incredibly awkward around the girls, having been just like them a few hours ago, but she tried her best to stay cool.

Changing the subject, Kobi asked, “So... enjoy your first assignment for your food blog?”

“It’s definitely different than I expected,” the blonde replied, turning off the video and awkwardly looking at her food, “I knew there would be a lot TF stuff going on when I came to you to get sponsored, but I never realized it would be this... visceral.”

“And it’s only going to be more fun in the future as you try more food,” he pleasantly answered. He cleared his throat and said, “You know, you’re not the first person who came to me or one of my businesses wanting to cover the food... but usually everyone stops after the first experience, too inexperienced or not used to transformations.”

Alexis looked up at him and said seriously, “N-no! I’m not going to be like that. I spent too much time around my brother and his fiancée to be bothered or weirded out by turning into a bimbo last night. I can totally do this!”

“That’s great!” Kobi exclaimed, “I look forward to whatever food you try and do a video about next.”

“Well I got to put together my post on my blog first and then have Lulu link it to the Chibi Caesars’ website so everyone can see it,” Alexis explained.

She glanced over at one of the servant, who was bending over seductively for Kobi, pushing out her large breasts for him as she poured maple syrup onto his pancakes. Alexis’ face went completely red and her head lowered, staring down at her feet.

He noticed her expression, an eyebrow raising as he concernedly asked, “Hey, you okay?”

She slowly gulped and mumbled, “I don’t know why... but... I... I...”

“Yes?” He leaned in closer, listening in carefully.

“I... I kind of... I kind of want to be... be like your bimbo servants... I don’t know why, but after last night and seeing them now... I kind of want to have their curves and wear their uniform again!”

Kobi’s eyes widened, his face shocked after hearing that. However, it turned into a sly, devious grin almost as quickly. “Oh?” He asked, “Is that it? Well that’s no problem at all!”

Alexis lifted her head and she slowly asked, her voice hopefully and eager, “R-really?”

“Of course!” he declared, patting her shoulder, “If that’s what you want, no problem! Why would I want to turn down a lovely lady’s request? I’ll set you up with the bod and outfit, but I’ll let you keep your intelligence so you can work on your blog post and get everything going.”

Alexis’ eyes lit up and she gripped his hands, declaring, “Really? Thank you so much!”

He smiled brightly and said to his servants, “Ladies, Alexis here would like to be as pretty as you. Mind helping her out?”

The girls nodded and replied in unison, “Of course Master Kobi.”

Two of them took Alexis’ hands and the others led her out of the room, her face eager and nervous. Kobi just smiled as they left together, cutting into his pancakes. He thought happily, *Yeah... she’s perfect! The two of us are going to get along just fine!*

THE END... until the next meal~