

# Bimbo Nurses - Chapter 7

We had a fun time at the pool, but it's time to go back to work and maybe explore the past a little.



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Mmm!  
Yeah, that  
sounds so hot  
baby. If you were here  
then I'd lick you  
all over your  
body.

MmmMmmMmm!!!

We open this chapter of our story by moving away from the pool and returning to Kindra's place of work: Phoenyxx Salon. We see Misty the receptionist sitting behind her desk and flirting with someone on her cell phone. She is moaning between moments of conversation.

Well there was certainly some licking going on over here. So many hunky men and super stacked, horny women.

That sounds so fucking hot. I'm glad you had a good time, but I hope you aren't worn out.

MmmMmmMmm!!!

The camera moves to change angle and we reveal that Teaghan is down between Misty's legs. A voice on the other end of the phone is flirting back with Misty and it is turning her on, as is the furious licking down below. Teaghan and Misty have spent the day together, while Kindra was having fun at the pool.

Welcome to  
the  
Phoenix Salon

Not at all. These heaving, luscious, jiggly jumbo jugs all over the place have only made me more hot and horny.

Another reveal as we discover that it's the much enhanced Kindra herself on the other end of the phone. She is teasing Misty with a description of all of the girls, boys, and events of the pool. The dirty talk and Teaghan's talented tongue have the desired effect on Misty, who orgasms explosively.

Huge tits, itty-bitty waists, round "fuck me" hips, and phat asses galore! Every bikini looks ready to burst!

FffuUucCekKk!!





Mmm.  
Sounds like  
you're all ready  
for me and my surprise.  
I will be there soon.  
By the way, how  
is Teaghan  
doing?



She  
is amazing.  
Just simply  
amazing!

Thanks  
Misty! That  
was like totally  
super fun. I gotta go  
though. Places ta  
be, 'an peeps  
ta fuck!

I'll  
just bet she is.  
**\*giggle\***

Kindra does not however mention anything about her own recent transformation. Instead she saves that as a special surprise for Misty. She does ask about Teaghan though, and giggles knowingly at Misty's answer. After the two lovers hang up, Teaghan explains that it is time for her to leave. She has plans!

20 minutes later

Urghk!

Slobber!

MmmmpPpphHhh!!

Gurghk!

I'm here babe! Close your eyes! I got a sexy surprise for you.

OK! I'm ready for you.

About twenty minutes pass and Misty is now fully dressed (or as fully dressed as she ever is). We see her passing the time by sucking on a dildo. She does like to stay in practice, after all. She hears Kindra's voice at the door, who asks her to close her eyes. After getting out from behind her desk, Misty eagerly complies.



Oh  
my gawd!  
What happened  
to you!? You're so  
huge and...  
so damn  
sexy!

**\*giggle\***  
Like what you  
see babe? Everybody  
on way my here sure did.  
Amber gave my bod a  
little boost and a lot  
of licking. What a  
tongue!

When she's told to her to open her eyes, Misty is greeted by a drastically changed Kindra. Kindra apparently walked here in nothing but her bikini and heels. She giggles at Misty's reaction and asks if she likes what she sees. Kindra tells Misty that she has Amber to thank for her new body, mentioning in passing how skilled Amber is with her tongue.



What do you like best? All the hunky guys that fucked me silly couldn't pick.



Who cares about all of that? Right now I just wanna know how you taste, my dirty little slut!

Kindra teasingly asks Misty which part of her newly enhanced body she likes best, and tells her how amazing it felt to be fucked by Lana's guests. Unable to restrain herself any longer, Misty gets down on her knees, pulls Kindra's bikini bottoms down, and buries her head between her girlfriend's thick thighs like her life depends on it.





A long time ago,  
in a salon far,  
far away...

Ummm...  
hello? Is there  
anyone here? I came  
about the job  
posting?

To show how these two met, we jump back about two years. A girl named Melissa has arrived at the Phoenyxx Salon. At this point, the salon has only been open for about a week, and Melissa is hoping to apply for a job here. Although quite attractive, Melissa is rather timid, and isn't terribly gifted in the chest department.

Hey there! Sorry about that. I was in the back. I am Kindra and this is my salon. And you are?

I... ummm... I'm Melissa. I... I wanted to apply for the receptionist job? I think?

Kindra arrives, greets Melissa warmly, and introduces herself. As is usually the case, Kindra isn't wearing much in the way of clothes. Melissa, who is noticeably flustered by this, introduces herself in turn and tells Kindra that she's here to apply for the receptionist job.



My apologies. This isn't very appropriate attire.



What? Oh! Yes, I see.

Kindra excuses herself and leaves to go and put on more clothes, as what she's wearing now isn't exactly professional. As she leaves, Kindra is well aware that Melissa is admiring her body. After Kindra has left, Melissa asks herself what is wrong with her and tells herself that she's not even into girls. When a slightly more dressed Kindra comes back, she tells Melissa she's hired and chooses not to waste any time on a formal interview.



Geez girl. Get a grip. You don't swing that way. Do I?



Thanks for waiting. You're hired! Welcome.

A few weeks later...

This place is weird.  
So many hot women  
come in, but they leave...  
different - a lot different.  
I can't stop thinking about  
it... about her. She...  
it's **sooo** hot!

Over the next few weeks Melissa works as the salon's receptionist, and quickly begins to notice some peculiar things happening there. Those visiting the salon would leave looking quite different from how they looked when they arrived. Although she wouldn't admit it, she was incredibly turned on by this, but even more so by Kindra, who she fantasised about constantly.



Kindra?  
I... I need  
to know. Can you  
do for me what  
you do for our  
customers?

Sure.  
Naturally.  
But what I do  
here isn't permanent.  
We should really  
go to this place  
I know.

One day, Melissa finally works up the courage to talk to Kindra. Nervously, she asks Kindra if she can do to her what she does to all the girls who come to the salon. Kindra agrees, but tells her that she hasn't yet figured out how to make any permanent changes, and that for that they'll have to go elsewhere.



OK.  
Hello. Are you here to see the doctor too?

Just wait here.  
I will be right back.

Yes.  
You can call me Beatrice.

Kindra takes Misty to Doctor Putishka's office. She asks Misty to excuse her for a moment while she talks to the doctor. Melissa passes the time by chatting with a rather ill-looking woman with a southern accent, who introduces herself as Beatrice.

Noticing that Beatrice seems rather unhappy, Melissa asks what's wrong. Without going into too much detail, Beatrice tells Melissa that she's been ill for quite a long time. Melissa does what she can to comfort Beatrice and offer her some hope. The two do not realize that their lives will soon be radically different.



No, it's fine. I've been ill for quite a while and it's not getting better.

Are you all right? You don't look so well. Can I get you anything?

Well my friend said this Doctor is a miracle worker. Maybe he will be able to help you.

That is my hope. I've volunteered for a rather radical form of treatment you see.






The camera switches to the other room, where Kindra greets Doctor Putishka, her father. He greets her in turn, and the two of them hug. Although Doctor Putishka isn't exactly what you'd call a good person, one redeeming quality of his is that he and his busty, bisexual, bimbo-loving daughter get along very well. Perhaps their shared love of bimbos runs in the family?

Well this is a surprise! What brings my favorite busty bimbo doll to my office today?

**\*giggle\***  
It's good to see you too Dad. Now come over here and hug your daughter you breast obsessed pervert.





So what's up honey? You almost never come around unless it's for more of my concoctions to try out on your clientele.

Hush you. You love having a "live lab" that tests your stuff. I'm here though because my new receptionist wants some special upgrades.

Bring her in then. I have just the thing to try out on her.

Doctor Putishka asks Kindra the reason for her visit. She tells him that her receptionist wants to be a bimbo, and that nothing she can do will have more than a temporary effect. Doctor Putishka agrees to help, and tells Kindra that he has something he's been working on that should be perfect for this.



Doctor Putishka, this is my new receptionist. Melissa, this is the doctor I told you about.

It is a pleasure to meet you Doctor Putishka. Kindra has told me so much about you.

Thank you! Kindra has told me about your little "problem".

Kindra goes back out to the front office and calls Melissa in. Melissa politely excuses herself from her conversation with Beatrice and enters the room. Doctor Putishka sees great potential in Melissa, but stays nonchalant as introductions are made all around.

Doctor Putishka delves around in a nearby drawer, muttering about how he can never keep track of where everything is and wishes he had someone to do this sort of thing for him. After a while, he finds what he was looking for, walks back over to the two girls, and hands Melissa a strange vial. He tells her to open it and breathe deeply, and soon all her troubles will disappear.

Now where did that get to. I know I had it here somewhere. I may need someone to help me keep this place organized.

Here we go! Just hold this up to your nose Melissa and inhale deeply. A nice long breath in. I promise that you will never worry about anything ever again.

Just breathe? That seems simple enough. I can do that.

Human M  
All rights

Melissa begins to wonder if Kindra has brought her to some kind of quack doctor. Breathe in from some vial and all her troubles will disappear? That's not possible, is it? She's come this far though, so Melissa uncorks the vial which releases a wisp of pink gas. She breathes deeply, and her words are cut off as she tries to stifle a loud moan.

So long as you're sure it's--

QqQqohHhh!!!



The story will  
continue in the  
next part.