

# **Bim U - Chapter 64**

*Time for a close, personal examination from Evlin. I'm sure nothing could possibly go wrong.*



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STORY BY  
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Chris stands up so that  
Evlina can begin her  
examination of him.



He is naked and there is very little space in the small exam room.

So, young man, what are you exactly? You don't seem like a grumpy old wizard, unless you're the insecure type to disguise his appearance with some beauty spell.



Making him rather nervous  
as Evlin runs her hands  
all over his body.

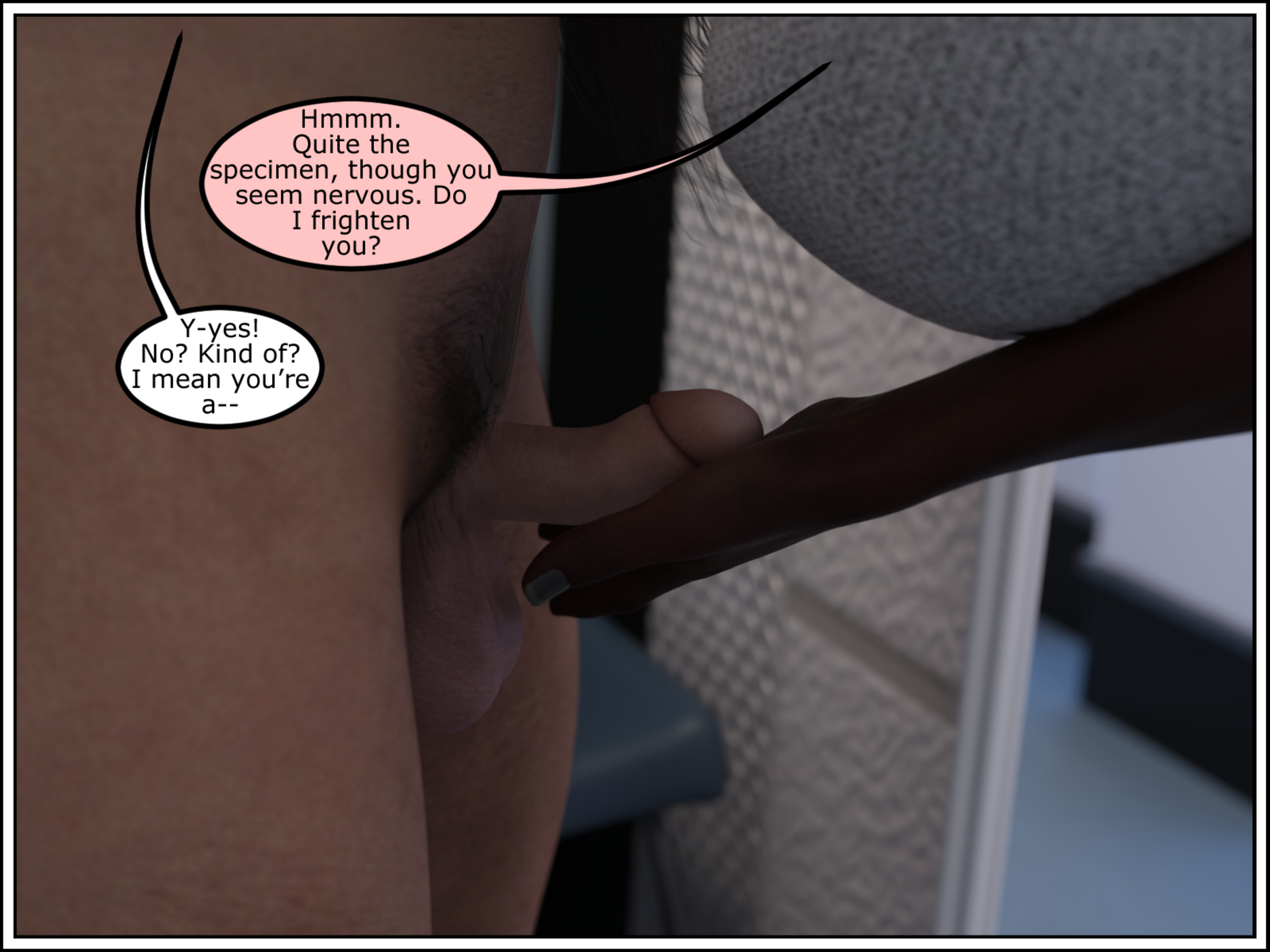
Um...  
no, I'm not a  
wizard. Wait...  
they actually  
exist!?

Hush!  
I'm checking  
you out.




And eliciting a shocked  
look as she finds some of  
his more sensitive places.





Hmmm.  
Quite the  
specimen, though you  
seem nervous. Do  
I frighten  
you?

Y-yes!  
No? Kind of?  
I mean you're  
a--



Demon?  
Succubus?  
A woman of your  
naughty wet  
dreams?



COUGH!

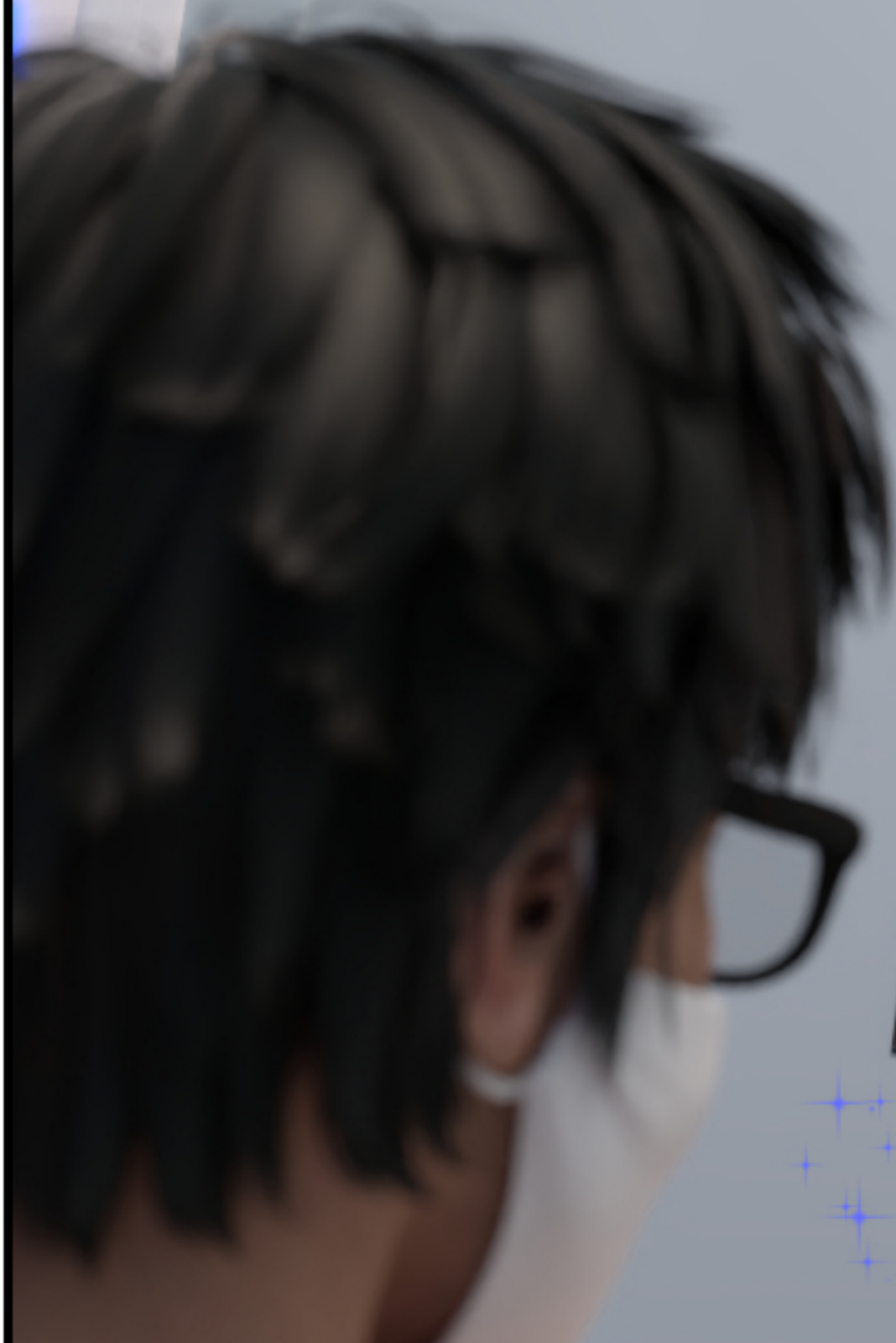
All right! Turn your head and cough.

IL • m  
□ ●  
□ ●

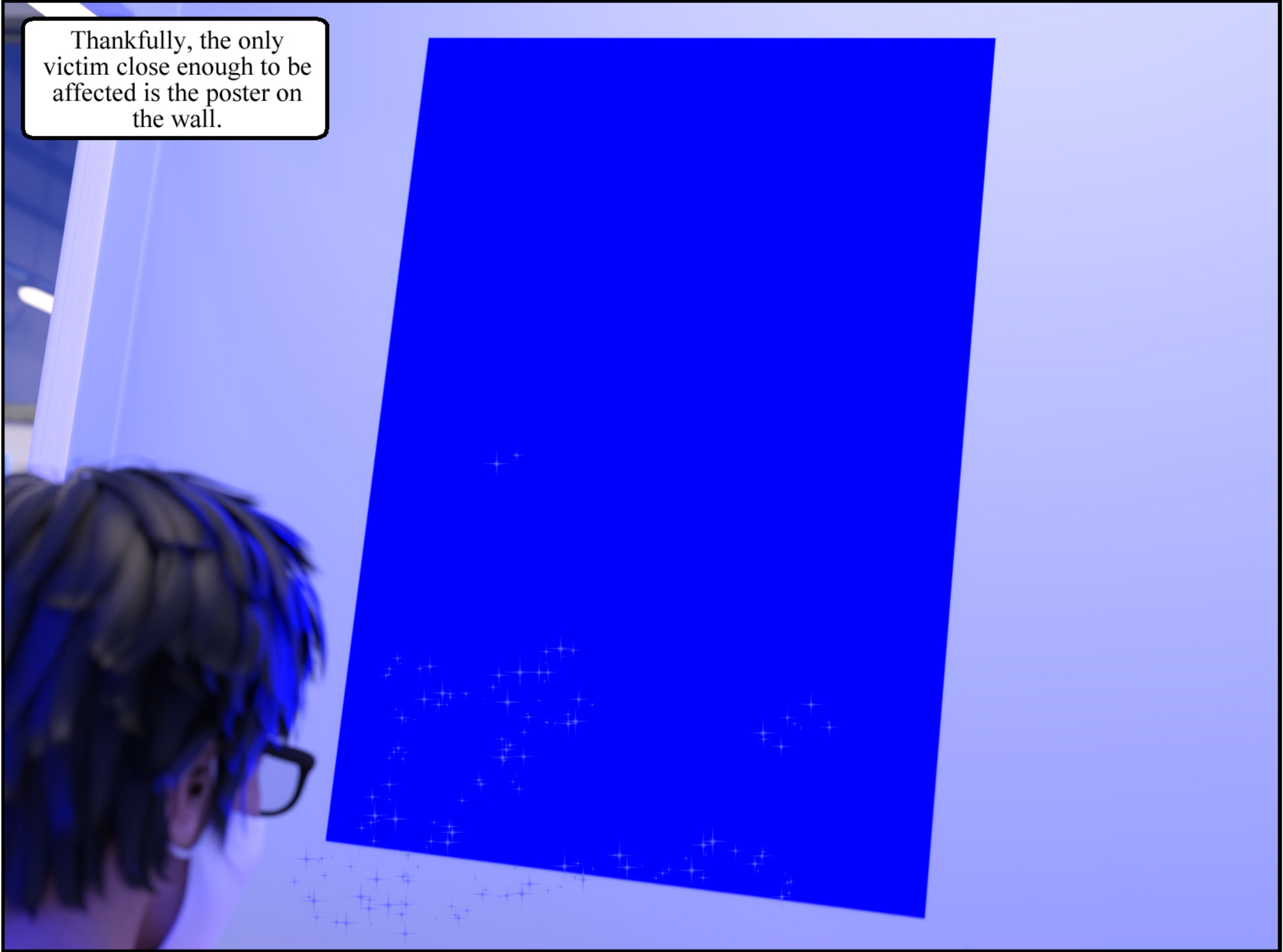
Chris's cough is a sickly,  
wet sounding thing that  
is accompanied by a  
shower of blue sparkles.



Oho!  
You are magically  
discharging!



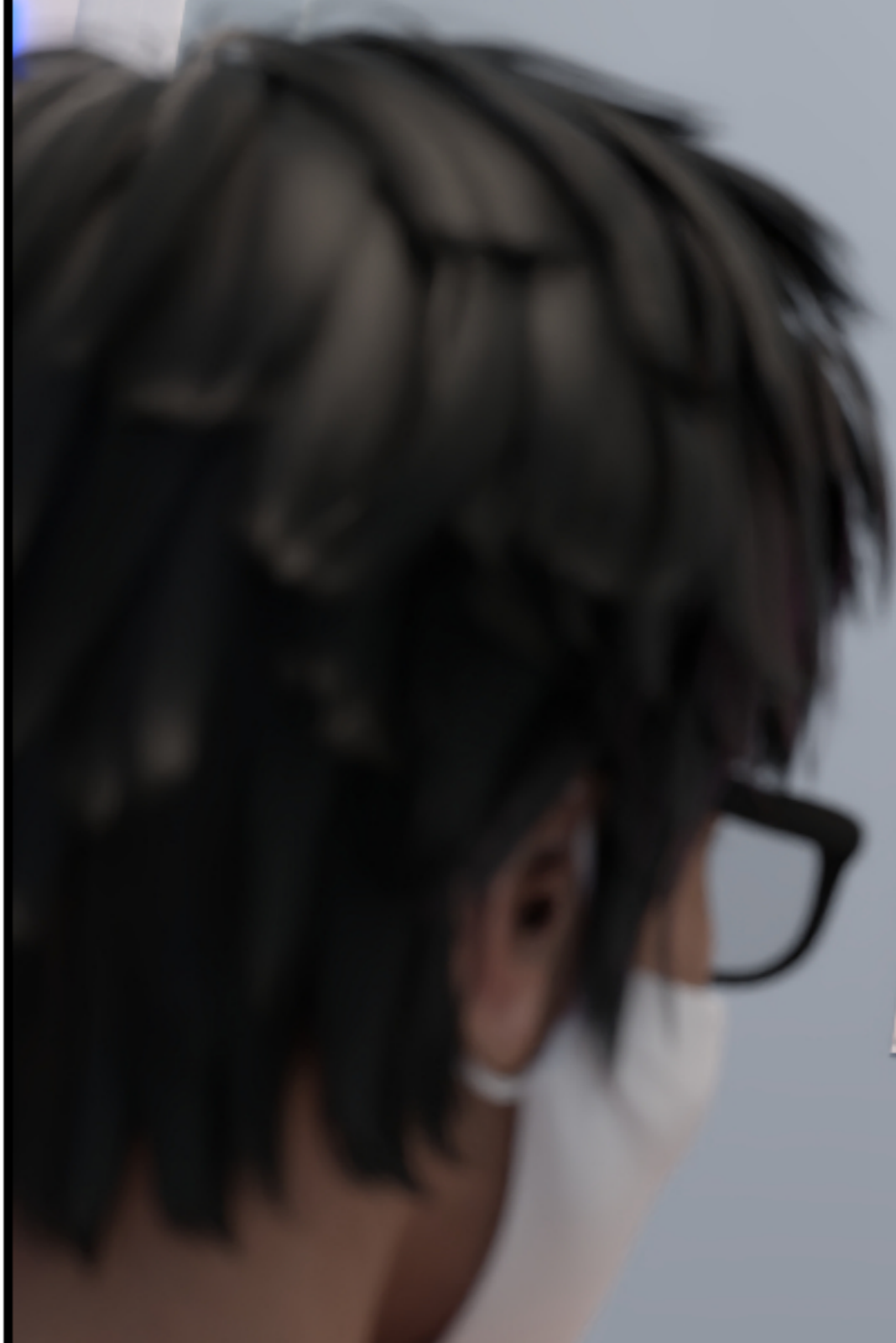
Thankfully, the only victim close enough to be affected is the poster on the wall.





**BLING!**

**Don't forget  
to apply lotion  
very liberally!**



While she watches the results of Chris's magic, Evlin idly strokes his thickening cock.

**Stroke!**

**Stroke!**





**Stroke!**

**Grow!**

A close-up photograph of a hand holding a woman's arm. The hand is wearing a glowing, futuristic ring. The woman's arm is resting on a surface, possibly a bed. The background is slightly blurred, showing a patterned fabric and a window with blinds.

**Stroke!**

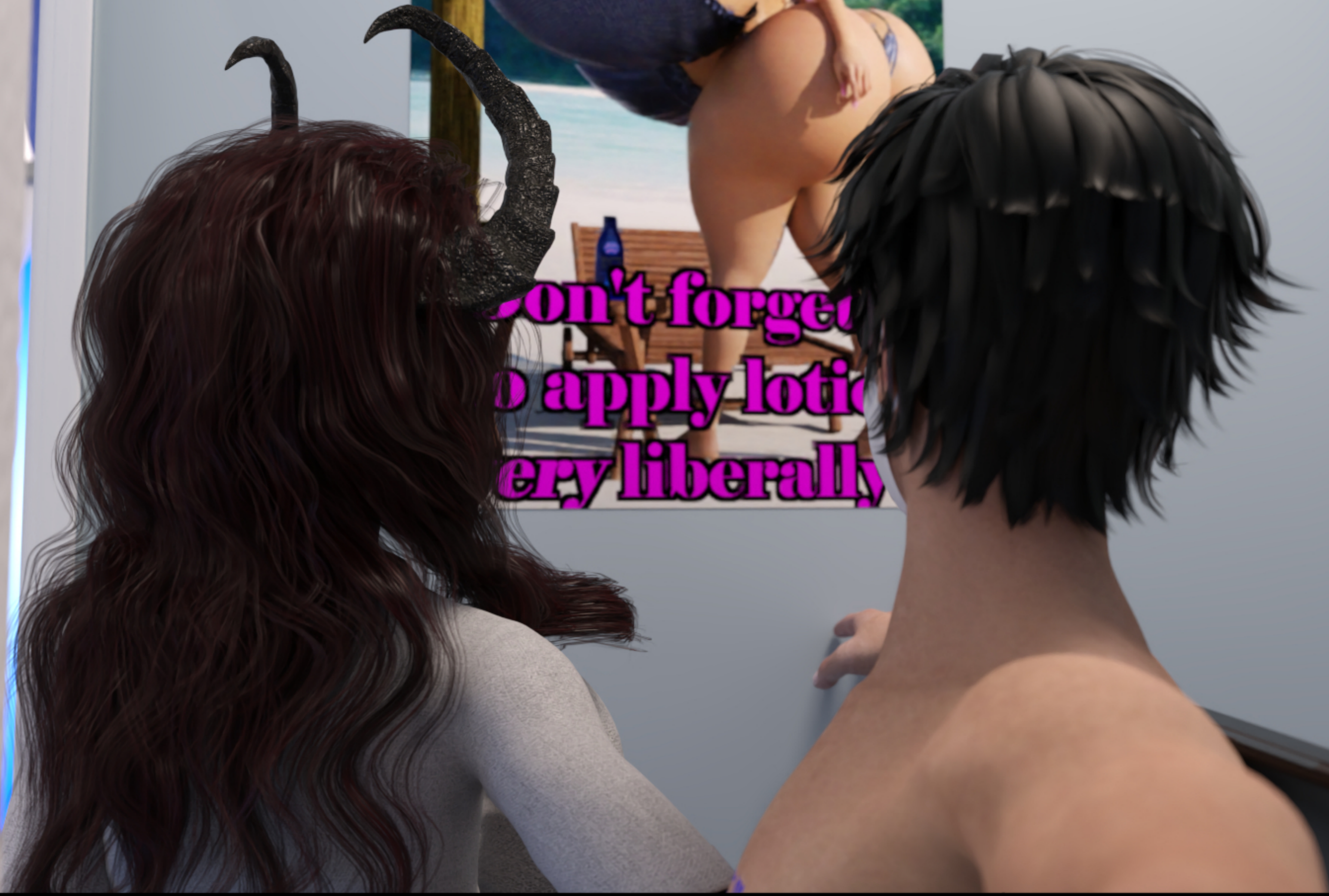
**Swell!!**

**Stroke!**


**Bigger!**




But eventually the poster, and then Chris's bracelet, capture her interest more than his erection does.



Don't forget  
to apply lotion  
very liberally



Alteration  
magic. How  
adorable and very, very  
interesting  
results.



And this little artifact is the cause. Very ancient and surprisingly still potent!


Whoever found this was either very lucky or very cursed.

H-hey!  
That is my  
father you're talking  
about! I don't care  
if you're a demon!  
Shut up!



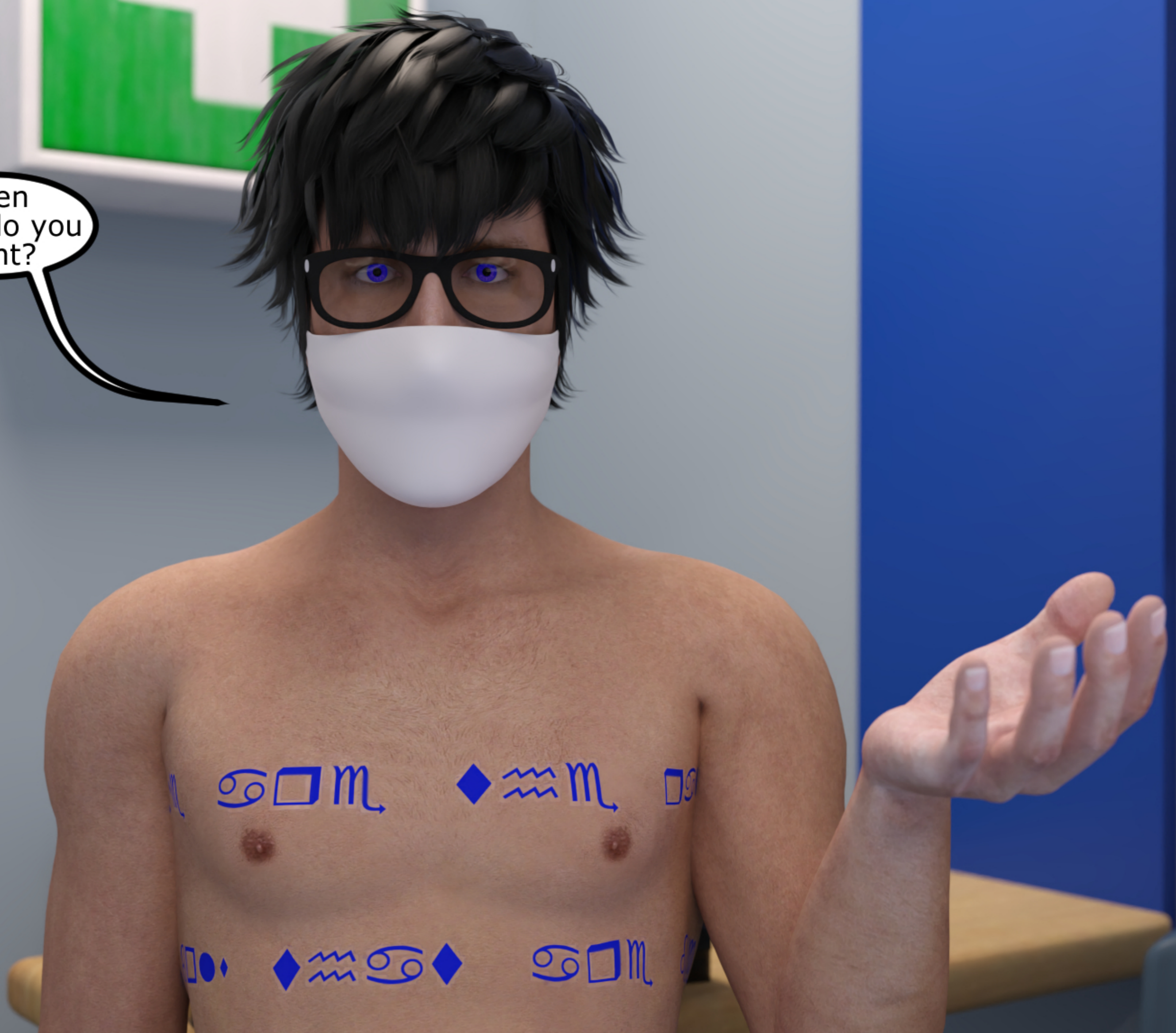



Ohoho!  
Feisty little  
cock!




Relax, kid! I'm not here to suck your soul or whatever perverted thought you have going through your mind. Though I can't deny that I am interested in what you can do.

Then  
what do you  
want?




A 3D rendered character with dark skin, long wavy brown hair, and large black horns. She has a menacing expression with glowing red eyes and a wide, toothy grin showing sharp teeth. She is wearing a white, textured, short-sleeved top. The background is a grocery store aisle with shelves of various products. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of her head.

To  
save my  
business obviously,  
and perhaps be nice  
enough to tell you  
about your little  
toy and its  
purpose.




Ever heard of Nezlene: Goddess of Wonders? Well, that is her trinket you turned into a little bracelet. She was a tribal beauty dedicated to seeing man evolve while rewarding those of true wondergifts. She was a strong maiden but even godly beings crave true love. And said love was going to be her downfall.

A woman with long, dark, wavy hair and large, dark, curved horns. She has a dark complexion and is looking slightly to the right with a menacing expression, showing her teeth. She is wearing a light-colored, possibly white, garment. The background is a plain, light blue-grey color.

She found her heart in a young huntsman who also fell in love with her. In exchange for their union, the goddess had bestowed her power to her beloved so that they may balance the world. Sadly, her beloved had used her for her magic and power, and when his hunger was unquenched... he sought other... lustful means of satisfaction.

Fucking and corrupting, he made the world and its people into... well, I'm not going to sugar coat it: whores, bimbos, and dumb sluts. Doing so he would be the alpha, but Nezlene wouldn't allow it and fought her beloved to the death. She couldn't kill him, however. So in the end she sacrificed her remaining essence to seal him and herself in a tomb deep within a forgotten temple. A temple, it seems, your father found.

A character with dark skin, long dark hair, and large curved horns is sitting at a desk with a computer. They are wearing a white surgical mask and black-rimmed glasses. Their chest and abdomen are covered in blue markings that look like zodiac signs or astrological symbols. They are looking at the computer screen. In the background, there is a poster about rheumatic fever.

Wow!  
Ummm, the note  
that was with this said  
it was a family heirloom he  
had gotten while on a college  
trip to the jungles of the far  
east. He even said that is  
where he met my  
mother  
as well.

Met!  
Heh, I bet he  
met her and fell in  
love with "her". Though it's not  
my story to spoil a young man.  
In due time but it seems that  
family heirloom is currently  
in the right  
vessel.

All right, young man, let's head on back I might have the remedy. Plus the faster we get through this the faster I can enjoy a cup of coffee without the "Unga Bunga" grunting from those idiots.

OK!  
H-hey, wait up!

Hurry up and get dressed then!

SMOKING  
CAUSES  
LUNG CANCER

All right, just a bit should help with the symptoms but the rest is up to how you decide to rest. And judging by what your magic sneezes have done, I'd say not staying out too late or with anyone.



Take two before bed, and be prepared to possibly have side effects. Hey, are you listening to me?!

Ahhh... Ahhh...


SMOKING  
CAUSES  
LUNG CANCER



A-choo!!

You little shit, that is disgusting! Cover your mou-- Uh oh...





Grrrreat!  
At least he has  
his medicine but he's  
naked. Quite the ironic turn  
of events! And  
speaking of  
ironic...

Chris disappears with another sneeze, and Evlin finds her essence leaking out of Holly as her host's body reacts to what's been going on.

Mmmph!  
Shit! I must be rusty if I can't keep up a simple possession. Well let's hope Chris understands the burden he now b-bares. Ooooooh! FUCK YESSS!



Mmmph!  
Ooooooh! You...  
bitch....I can't...  
control it...



She slumps behind the counter as more and more of Evlin's evil essence spills out and around the counter.

Consider...  
yourself...



There are loud moans of pleasure for a few more moments, and then a long silence before a hand reaches up to the counter.

Ugh!  
What happened? I feel so groggy. I remember I had a... patient then there was a voice?



The very last remnants of Evlin leave the pharmacy, but execute one last upgrade to the well-manicured hand.





**Grow!**



**Stretch!**



**Extend!**

A close-up photograph of a hand with a manicure. The hand is holding a white, cylindrical object. The nails are painted a dark red color and have a glossy finish. The skin is fair. The background is a blurred blue-grey color.

**Langer!**

Holly finally pulls herself up from the floor, but now she sports Evlin's voluptuous figure!

Why do I feel so unbalanced and heavy?



A woman with long, dark, wavy hair and glasses stands in a pharmacy aisle. She is wearing a light grey, short-sleeved, button-down shirt that is open at the neck, revealing her large, prominent breasts. Her hands are raised in a gesture of surprise or shock. The background consists of white shelves stocked with various boxes of over-the-counter medications. A speech bubble originates from her chest area, containing text.

HOLY  
TITTIES!!  
I mean my boobs. My  
breasts are huge!  
What the  
hell!?

H-how do I explain this to my supervisor? Or anyone? Fuck, I also need to most likely buy new clothes...





But...  
I'm smoking  
hot!

While Holly checks out her new curves, Esme and Miku arrive at Chris's front door.

Hello!  
Chris, are you home?

Better  
not be dead  
in there!!

Esme!



That's not nice.

**FLASH!**

Oh, he knows I'm joking. Don't get your panties in a bunch!



H-hey,  
Esme and  
Miku!

**AHHHH!!**



Our story will  
continue in  
the next part.