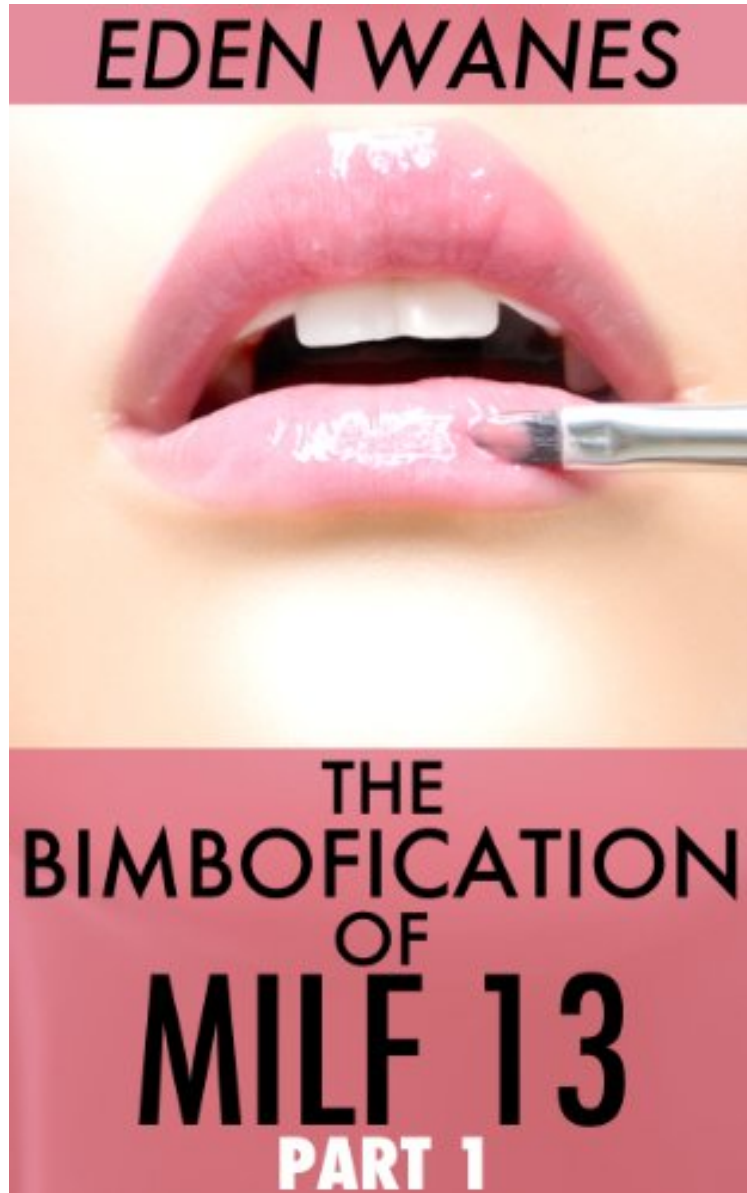


[PDF] The Bimbofication of MILF 13 Part 1 (English Edition)

The Bimbofication of MILF 13 Part 1 (English Edition)

Von Eden Wanes

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Von Eden Wanes : The Bimbofication of MILF 13 Part 1 (English Edition) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised The Bimbofication of MILF 13 Part 1 (English Edition):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen1 von 1 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Lindseys EntführungVon mockingbirdLindsey ist die typische verheiratete Vorstadthausfrau, wohlsituiert, mit zwei Kindern, gut

verdienender Ehemann. Eines Tages kommt sie von den Einkufen heim und bemerkt den merkwürdigen weißen Van nicht, der gegenüber parkt. Beim Zubereiten des Abendessens bemerkt sie beim Anblick einer Gurke ihre erheblich gesteigerte Libido. Beim Essen schlft sie ein und wacht in einer ber und ber pinkfarbenen Umgebung wieder auf. Ein (verrückter?) Wissenschaftler stellt sich ihr vor und teilt ihr mit, dass sie mit Zustimmung ihres Ehemannes an einem Experiment teilnimmt, in dem sie körperlich und psychisch verändert werden sollte. Ihr Verhalten wolle man mittels ihrer Libido kontrollieren. Es handelt sich um das erste Buch der "Milf 13 Bimbofication"-Serie. Eine Phantasie über Körpermodifikation und Mindcontrol. Ich habe mich bei dem Text locker unterhalten und kann es als Entspannungslektüre nur weiterempfehlen.

Kurzbeschreibung Lindsey Adams had it all a house in the suburbs, a loving family, and an SUV to take her groceries home in. Little did she know that her whole life was about to turn upside-down. A mysterious Corporation and its sinister researchers have BIG plans for Lindsey and who knows what depths she might be brought down to! Will she be able to keep from submitting to the Corporation's malevolent ministrations? Will she even want to try? Find out in THE BIMBOFICATION OF MILF 13! _____ Her fingertips flew down to touch the tattoo gingerly. It was permanent, there was certainly no doubt about that. MILF 13!? she wondered to herself in complete shock. What on earth could that possibly mean? As if to answer her unspoken question, a crackle of static reverberated throughout the pink room. "MILF 13," said the voice. "DO NOT BE ALARMED. REMAIN CALM." Lindsey's eyes went wide in surprise. She looked around wildly for the source of the noise. It seemed to be coming from everywhere and nowhere. "Who are you? What am I doing in this place? When my husband finds out what you've done, hell ""YOUR HUSBAND HAS GIVEN HIS FULL CONSENT TO YOUR PARTICIPATION IN THIS EXPERIMENT. YOUR BODY WILL BE ALTERED. TRAINED. MODIFIED. USED AS A LIVING PROTOTYPE OF A TREATMENT FOR MANY OTHERS. YOU SHOULD VIEW THIS AS AN HONOR. THE SOONER YOU ACCEPT THIS FATE AND YOUR ROLE IN IT, THE SOONER YOU WILL BE ABLE TO LEAVE." Lindsey's eyes began to burn with the hot fire of indignation. "And if I refuse?" She heard the faintest metallic whisper of a chuckle. "I AM AFRAID THAT REFUSAL IS QUITE IMPOSSIBLE." Suddenly, the same feeling of concentrated horniness that she'd experienced in the kitchen flooded back to her. Her mind was again a patchwork of semi-connected erotica. Together, they triggered a burning arousal that she knew she had no choice but to tend to. Is this coming from them? Can they really be controlling me so easily? The answer was obvious. In complete and utter disbelief at what she was doing, Lindsey stumbled back to the still-warm folds of her pink bedspread and flopped onto her back, wincing a bit at the soreness of her newly-tattooed posterior _____ WARNING! This 5000+ word story contains scenes of public humiliation, coerced kitchen autoerotica, submission, pet feeding, and bimbofication. Not for the timid or the faint of heart! Kurzbeschreibung Lindsey Adams had it all a house in the suburbs, a loving family, and an SUV to take her groceries home in. Little did she know that her whole life was about to turn upside-down. A mysterious Corporation and its sinister researchers have BIG plans for Lindsey and who knows what depths she might be brought down to! Will she be able to keep from submitting to the Corporation's malevolent ministrations? Will she even want to try? Find out in THE BIMBOFICATION OF MILF 13! _____ Her fingertips flew down to touch the tattoo gingerly. It was permanent, there was certainly no doubt about that. MILF 13!? she wondered to herself in complete shock. What on earth could that possibly mean? As if to answer her unspoken question, a crackle of static reverberated throughout the pink room. "MILF 13," said the voice. "DO NOT BE ALARMED. REMAIN CALM." Lindsey's eyes went wide in surprise. She looked around wildly for the source of the noise. It seemed to be coming from everywhere and nowhere. "Who are you? What am I doing in this place? When my husband finds out what you've done, hell ""YOUR HUSBAND HAS GIVEN HIS FULL CONSENT TO YOUR PARTICIPATION IN THIS EXPERIMENT. YOUR BODY WILL BE ALTERED. TRAINED. MODIFIED. USED AS A LIVING PROTOTYPE OF A TREATMENT FOR MANY OTHERS. YOU SHOULD VIEW THIS AS AN HONOR. THE SOONER YOU ACCEPT THIS FATE AND YOUR ROLE IN IT, THE SOONER YOU WILL BE ABLE TO LEAVE." Lindsey's eyes began to burn with the hot fire of indignation. "And if I refuse?" She heard the faintest metallic whisper of a chuckle. "I AM AFRAID THAT REFUSAL IS QUITE IMPOSSIBLE." Suddenly, the same feeling of concentrated horniness that she'd experienced in the kitchen flooded back to her. Her mind was again a patchwork of semi-connected erotica. Together, they triggered a burning arousal that she knew she had no choice but to tend to. Is this coming from them? Can they really be controlling me so easily? The answer was obvious. In complete and utter disbelief at what she was doing, Lindsey stumbled back to the still-warm folds of her pink bedspread and flopped onto her back, wincing a bit at the soreness of her newly-tattooed posterior _____ WARNING! This 5000+ word story contains scenes of public humiliation, coerced kitchen autoerotica, submission, pet feeding, and bimbofication. Not for the timid or the faint of heart!