

**Releasing Elizabeth**

**(TG Gender Transformation Erotica)**

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**This book is dedicated to the many TG caption creators out there  
making captions and supporting the community.**

## Final Notes from the Author

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Themes in this book include: gender transformation / TG / transgender changes / gender swap, body morphing, and sexy body possession.

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With the internet these days, one can find any number of things. Sadly for me, I found something I wish I never ever found.

My name is John and I'm a big fan of weird mystical stuff like black magic. Nowadays, I kinda wish I had a different hobby.

I was on the internet checking out random things. After watching this one, interesting movie about a witch teaching people about magic, I figured it'd be very interesting if I looked that up too. I don't know why but I was looking up just about everything that day. One Wikipedia article led me to this article, which led me to this article, which led me to this page, then to this database, then to this and that. It went on and on like this for hours and hours. Probably should've gone to sleep, but I couldn't help it.

I soon found exactly what I was looking for. I found an actual database chock full of amazing spells. I almost couldn't believe what I was seeing. The background on the site was black with lots of white stars everywhere. The whole database looked old. When I checked, I was correct too. It was last updated in 2001. Now THAT'S a long time ago.

It was very old, but it was full of information and interesting tid-bits. I started searching through the database for anything interesting. Much to my disappointment, almost all the spells were in Latin. There was no way I

could read it. Even the titles were in Latin. Most of them at least. I scanned and looked and tried to find anything that'd be at least remotely interesting. Maybe just one spell that I could use.

It seemed almost hopeless. I had to find at least one spell here. I scanned through the page. Anything they had was strange and almost useless. I kept looking. I was clicking every link I could find, every spell that might be interesting. I saw some pictures. Pictures that could make it rather interesting, but honestly I couldn't make heads or tails out of any of it.

However, I did manage to find one spell. It was probably one of about 5 spells that was in English. The other few hundred were clearly in Latin. Hell... I think a few were even in Egyptian hieroglyphics. But the one good spell actually seemed kinda plain. However, I wanted to try it. Worst case scenario, I just wasted my time and money on something that didn't come true. Something that failed.

This spell was called, "Elizabeth of the Four Stones". Unlike the other spells on the site which seemed to have some kind of description with them, this one didn't. I mean, the other spells all had descriptions in Latin, but I could tell they certainly had descriptions with them. This Elizabeth spell just simply gave me a few ingredients to use and a chant.

I needed to gather an ounce of ginger, one branch from a pine tree, a piece of someone's hair, various vegetables, and a dead frog. I had to put all them into a pile on top of a red silk cloth of some kind. Once I do that, I wait until there is a full moon at midnight and I chant what is requested.

I had absolutely NO idea what would happen if I did this spell. I probably should've used my head before trying it out. Sadly for me... this time I didn't.

I ran out and grabbed the easily acquired items. However, getting the hair and the dead frog wasn't going to be easy. After thinking for a bit, I decided to go to my sister's shop. She worked at a hair stylist.

I currently live alone in my apartment. Nobody else is here. It's just me. However, my sister isn't too far from me. I was lucky to have her in my family.

It was super strange asking her for the hair, but I eventually got it. She let me grab some hairs out of a large, black, plastic bag and put it in my envelope. She must've thought I lost my mind, but hey... I totally did. I won't lie to you.

I was driven mad about this Elizabeth spell. I just wanted to try it so bad. Ever since I was a kid I've always had this crazy, weird obsession with black magic. I never really told anybody about it, but I liked it. I would

often read many old, fantasy stories about wizards and witches. I'd read about Middle Earth and Hogwarts. Everything excited me about it.

To me, dark magic was this weird thing. It was so out there and strange. It's like a lost art or a forgotten religion. So many people believed in the Roman gods and goddesses long ago. Now they're long gone and forgotten. But at one point, they were as real as God is now to people. Black magic was known throughout the world. It's the dark stuff. The evil stuff. The stuff you don't talk about ever. But there's all these stories about it happening throughout the world.

Some say the black plague was caused by black magic. The Salem Witch Trials happened because witches, supposedly, were found out for using black magic. I can't say whether these things are all true or not, but I'm sure they're quite real for many people.

To me, it's real. It's got to be real. It can't have been forgotten. If there is magic in this world. Real magic, my goal is to find it. I want to discover its secrets. If there isn't magic, then I want to find out first hand, not through someone else. I was so obsessed with it as a kid. I always assumed it was fake. But after some heavy amounts of research online, I eventually figured it out. I did it. I found the spell. And I wasn't going to

sleep until it was cast. I just hoped it wasn't fake. I'd be so disappointed. I tried to keep that kind of thoughts out of my head.

The last thing on my list was a dead frog. Now, I know snakes eat frogs, so the first place I went to was the pet shop. Frogs in my area aren't very common pets. They're not popular and nobody really owns snakes. I had to drive pretty much all around the state until I finally found a place that sold them. I bought a few. Just in case. Then drove all the way back home.

When I got there, I was in luck. Not only did I have all the ingredients for this spell, but tonight was going to be a full moon. I quickly looked over the spell again and got everything just perfect – just like the diagram. I made it just like the picture. With a little bit of luck, this all would work. I couldn't wait!

Midnight came around and I started chanting the spell.

“Enn Suu Qwee Nee Elizabeth. Enn Suu Qwee Nee Elizabeth. Enn Suu Qwee Nee Elizabeth.” I repeated over and over and over again.

I closed my eyes and brought my hands together in a prayer fashion under my chin. I sat down in front of the ingredients, repeating the word over and over. My curtains were shut. I only had a few candles to light my room up. I kept repeating the worlds over and over. I put all the emotion I



could into it. This had to work. It just had to. I wasn't going to let it just fail.

After about 30-minutes of non-stop chanting, I was losing my drive for the whole thing. I just couldn't keep this up. It just felt stupid. I really, really, really wanted this to happen. But I've been doing this for 30 minutes. Nothing happened. Still, I kept going.

After another 15 minutes, I just stopped all together. I looked at the pile of stupid ingredients on the ground and just felt absolutely dumb. This was some old site from the early 2000s and I was taking it literally. I actually thought magic was real. It's just silly. I wish it would. Maybe there is real spells out there and all, but right now... no way. It's not happening. That spell site was bogus and I was a fool for believing it. Maybe it's back to the drawing board for me. But maybe... more importantly... it's time for bed.

God, I'm an ignorant idiot. I didn't even want to clean up the silly mess I made on my floor. It looked kinda funny, I admit. I am quite the gullible one sometimes. I need to be more serious about things like this. Be honest with myself.

I started to beat myself up. I felt crushed and sad. As I was heading off to bed for the night, I stopped and looked at myself in the mirror. I'm a

25 year old guy working a stupid office job and thinking that magic is real. I spend my time looking it up. I should be more productive and stop wasting my time. I'm an adult now.

“Fuck this shit.” I said to myself quietly.

Feeling a little sad and depressed, I went off to my bed. I had work the next morning and since I was so tired from tonight, staying up as late as I did, I fell asleep easier. I was happy about that, at least. I've been a bit underslept lately. I've got to keep my health in check and sleep more often. Maybe this lack of sleep is messing with my judgment skills and making me do stupid things. Tonight for one of them.

I assured myself I'd go to bed, wake up refreshed tomorrow, and stay focused on my life. No more stupid stuff. I felt better about that, at least. It brought relief to my troubled mind.

My dream was strange, though. I don't know why. The whole night, I just passed right out. But I had only one real dream the whole time. What an odd thing.

I dreamed of a beautiful blonde woman. She had long, soft, luscious legs, a tight ass, and nice, sexy breasts. She was the epitamy of sexy. I saw her walking down the street in high heels. She wore a bright red dress and these incredible, silver, strap high heels. They accentuated her already sexy

legs. I was smitten with her. When I had my morning wood in the morning, I'm sure this was the reason why.

She spoke to me. I couldn't really make out to much of what she was trying to say. It was so faded and out of view, but I saw her in my mind. She said a lot of things, but the only thing I remember was her saying this one little statement to me.

“You only had to chant for five minutes, silly.” She said in a beautiful, feminine voice.

She said more to me. I know it, but when I woke up, I almost forgot it all. What an odd dream. I don't normally dream about things like that. I wanted to sleep longer, but there was a lot to do tomorrow. It was a Monday, after all. The dry cleaners, the supermarket, and also work too.

God, I hate work.

And then, coincidentally, right as I had that thought in my dream, my alarm went off and woke me up for the day. What an exciting way to start your morning.

Grudgingly, I got up, took my shower, got dressed, had a little breakfast, and went to work the next day. I worked at the Zimmer & Victor Accounting Firm. It was a large company and they had a branch right here in New York City. Many companies use our accounting services. We get a

lot of customers. It isn't easy work. It isn't fun work, but it pays the bills and puts food on the table. Or, in my case, puts dead frogs on my floor.

I got to work as I always do, poured myself a cup of coffee, and started grinding out the numbers for my clients. Someone has to do it. Since I'm one of the newer members, they give me the shitty jobs and I just gotta do it. At least it's quiet. That's one good thing.

Yet, today, was a different day. Very different. Lunch break slowly came around. I get a nice hour and a half to leisurely go get myself some food somewhere around the city. I headed out to my favorite coffee and sandwich shop not far from the office.

I got in line to order. It was a bit crowded today. A long line. But I didn't mind. I had time to kill. It was more fun than being in the cubicles. As I waited, another woman entered. She got in right behind me in line. When I looked at her, I was a bit shocked. Literally, EXACTLY like the woman from my dream, here was the woman. I couldn't believe it. It was her. She was wearing a fancy red dress, the silver heels, and had the incredibly amazing body I remembered as well.

I'm ordinarily a shy guy, but she started chatting with me first. I couldn't believe a woman this hot was talking to a young office drone like me. It almost didn't even seem real to me.

“Hello, there.” She said with a little smile.

She had a beautiful smile that lit up the whole room. I was instantly smitten by her charm and grace.

“Hi.” I said nervously.

“Thank you.” She said.

I refused to believe that this woman was actually the woman from my dreams. It can't be. No way. That's not even possible.

“Umm... for what miss?” I tried to sound innocent. She wasn't buying it.

“For freeing me, silly. I'm Elizabeth.”

Suddenly, I felt frozen. My heart stopped for a second, my eyes went wide. I couldn't even believe what I just heard.

She just looked at me and understood my confusion.

“Don't be silly. You're the guy who freed me by casting that spell. I've been locked away for far too long. I'm here to help you.”

“Help... me?”

“Yes... I'm going to teach you dark magic. I've seen your desires last night. What you crave. What you want so much. That passion is unmistakable. I saw it in your mind. You and I are going to have so much fun.”

I couldn't believe this was real. It wasn't. It can't. There's no way.

"It is real. This is it." She said back to me. It was like she could read my mind.

"No, this... isn't... possible. This is a dream. I'm dreaming. I've just got to wake up. You're a figment of my imagination. I'm dreaming. I'm dreaming. I'm dreaming. I'm dreaming."

"You're not dreaming. I'm as real as ever."

She then took my hand and put it right on the top of her cleavage. Her breast felt so warm and soft. Before my dick could get hard, I quickly retracted my hand. I was scared. I was freaking out. There was no way that this was real. It can't be. I must be dreaming. I can't take this. This can't be what's going on. I must be going insane. I must be.

I admit, I panicked there. I could feel my heartbeat increasing. Palms getting sweaty. To me, I saw only two options: get out of there and get the hell out of there RIGHT NOW!

"C'mon, let's get out of here and head back to your place." She said.

"No! No! I won't do it! I won't! Who are you!? How do you know me!? This is a trick. A prank. Fuck! Just... no... I can't... I won't do this. I don't know you. This is insane. I must... um..."

I started backing away. I got out of line and headed for the door.

“No. Go away! This is crazy. I can’t... I don’t know... shit.” I said mumbling to myself.

I wasn’t hungry anymore. I just left the restaurant and headed back to work. I walked fast. Really fast. I had to get out of there. This must be a dream. It had to be. Was all this real!?

My mind was all over the place. I had to do something. Return back to work. Where it’s safe. Lunch time over. I have to leave. Fuck this. This is just too fucking weird.

I got back to work and sat down at my desk. I think my co-workers could see something was wrong. I was all sweaty. It looked like I had just seen a ghost, pretty much. I had no idea what I saw, I just had to go back. Go back to where it was safe. I had to.

Eventually, while it took me almost an hour, I finally managed to get a hold of myself. Calm my nerves. Take it easy. I managed to convince myself that I didn’t see what I thought I saw. It was all fake. All of it. I laughed. When something this crazy happens to you, you have to laugh. There’s no other way.

Soon, I was fully calmed down. I felt better now. It was nice. I was happy. I just needed to get away and take a rest.

I sighed and let out a big smile. I felt good now. My co-workers were a little concerned about what happened with me, so one of them probably told the boss about me. I don't blame them, though. I did look pretty messed up back there.

I was called into Mr. Williams' office. He's a good guy. Usually quite joyous... when he's not doing a thousand different meetings a day.

"Ah, there you are, John." He said with a smile. "Please, sit down."

I took a seat and smiled back.

"How are you, Mr. Williams?" I asked. I was feeling a little nervous. I hoped this wouldn't get awkward. I don't want to cause problems in a job I just got almost a year ago... even if it does suck.

"I'm good. But I'm concerned about you. How are you doing?" He asked.

"I'm fine. Thank you."

"I don't know about that. At the sandwich shop, you seemed like you almost saw a ghost or something.

"Wait... were you there, Mr. Williams?" I laughed nervously. "I didn't see you there. I just got my sandwich and left is all"

I hoped that would be it. Maybe he was there and I didn't know. I hoped my little lie would spare me the embarrassment of what happened.



“No, you saw me and you bolted out of there.”

“I... I don't understand.”

Mr. Williams cleared his voice. Suddenly, a very feminine voice came of his mouth. It couldn't be.

“No, John.” He said to me with a very feminine giggle. “You saw me, Elizabeth, and then ran out of there. It was rather amusing. Albeit disappointing.”

I stared at him with my eyes wide open. This wasn't happening. There was no way this was happening right now.

“It's happening.” She said out loud. She could read my thoughts.

Then, the strangest thing happened. I saw Mr. Williams change in front of me. He became significantly younger. His skin went from being old and wrinkly, to young and full of youth. His hair got longer. It changed into long, black hair. His lips puffed out and his face got thinner and smaller. I could see make-up magically appearing on his face.

I couldn't believe what I was seeing, but Mr. Williams was slowly turning into a girl. A hot one too. It just didn't even seem possible, but it was. Elizabeth must be at the cause of this.

His shoulders shrunk down and became small and petite. He lost a few inches in height. He lost all the hair on his body. It just instantly

vanished. Large, soft, sexy breasts appeared on his chest. His clothes changed as well. His plain business clothes, shifted and changed and soon turned into this sexy school girl outfit.

“Elizabeth is back.” She cooed. The transformation was nearing completion.

The school outfit she now wore was very beautiful. It was a white, collared shirt, checkered short skirt, and these long, navy blue cotton socks that went up a little ways past her ankle. Her large, soft breasts pushed out on the shirt. She looked super hot.

Her hips expanded outwards and she grew a very nice, toned butt. Her legs smoothed out and, in fact, all over her body, she lost and sign of fat. Her feet shrunk as well, just a little bit. They were small and cute.

She pulled up her skirt and showed off her frilly, pink panties. I could see a bulge right there which soon started to shrink smaller and smaller until all that was left was a camel toe sticking out of her crotch.

I looked at Elizabeth. Or maybe it was Mr. Williams. I couldn't tell. What only a minute ago was my boss was now the evil witch. It all made sense now. I didn't want to believe it earlier.

I stood there completely dumbfounded. This just can't be real. It just can't be. My boss just changed into Elizabeth. The girl from my dream. The girl from the spell. Was this really happening right now?

"It's me. 100%." She said happily.

She walked around me slowly and very sensuously. She wanted me to get a good, hard look at her sexy, incredible body. She was perfect in every sense of the word. Her breasts were large and soft. Her legs glided effortlessly as she walked along the floor. She had a perfect, tight ass. She was lean and trim. One of the hottest women I've ever seen.

She was no doubt trying to seduce me right then and there.

"I'm a ghost." Elizabeth said. "When you cast that spell, you brought me back to the world of the living. I was trapped in that horrible world for so long. I like being back. It's so bright and colorful here. I'm going to have so much fun. You and I both."

I just stood there, trying to resist her. There was no use running anymore. She could go anywhere. Be anyone. This wasn't a battle I could just continually flee from.

"I used my ghost powers to possess your boss here and transform him into the perfect image. I want to look extra hot today. I'm in complete

control of him. He's merely asleep in his own body, having sweet, lovely dreams.

I possessed the blonde girl too. Made a few minor adjustments and then met you in the sandwich shop. If I knew you'd react like that, I would've chosen another way to introduce myself."

"Why? Why are you here?" I asked.

"Well... I should be the one asking that." She said with a little smile. She bent down in front of me and let me get a good view of her amazing, beautiful cleavage.

She had a point, though. I know what I wanted. But now that I saw her, I'm not so sure anymore if I still want it. I don't trust her. Something is off about her. But I told her the truth anyways.

"I wanted to... learn black magic." She was pleased with my answer. "I thought you could help me."

"I can. For a price..." She told me.

She kept walking around me, examining me and my body. She was scanning me. Checking me out. The question was... for what?

"Please, teach me." I told her.

"That, I can do. Maybe."

"Why... maybe?" I asked.

“Well... you’ll have to prove to me how ‘strong’ you really are. I only work with those who are truly the best.”

I think I knew where she was going with this. I didn’t have to wait long to find out, though. She immediately grabbed me and pulled me in for a kiss. I could feel her soft, smooth, warm lips up against mine. We started to French kiss. Her tongue rolled around with mine. Doing an almost like dance.

I took my hand and felt up the sides of her body. From her soft, feminine shoulder down to her slim waist and to her nice, wide hips. She had an amazing body. We were still in Mr. Williams’ office. The door was shut and locked. Nobody was going to disturb us. It was just us alone.

Soon, I brought her body even closer to mine. I could feel my heartbeat increase. I was getting very excited. My dick could feel it too. It was starting to rise in my pants. She knew this and then took her soft, gentle hand and began to massage it from the outside of my pants. It felt so good when she started to massage it. I could feel the pleasure building in me. I closed my eyes as she started to enjoy the feeling of my warm, hard dick in her hand. Pumping it gently and slowly, letting me feel every bit of the pleasure.

She pulled back when kissing me and then got down on her knees. She had a big smile on her face. She looked totally sex crazed. I knew exactly what she was going after.

She quickly unzipped my pants and pulled out my rock hard, hot dick. She didn't hold back at all. Right away, she plunged her mouth onto my dick and began sucking and licking it. It was just way too much for me. She was just getting so excited simply by watching me get all horny.

She licked and sucked as hard as she could. Licking every inch of my big, thick dick. She knew all the best spots too. When she started licking right underneath the head of my dick, I could've cum right there.

She sucked and licked my dick as much as she could. Working it like a lollipop in her mouth. The warm, exciting pleasure was too much for me. I could feel my knees beginning to weaken.

“Stop... no... hold on... fuck.” I tried to say in between my gasps of pleasure. “Shit... I'm going to cum... Elizabeth.”

If she heard me, I doubt she cared. Her eyes were like a maniac. Going to town on my dick. Sucking and licking as much as she could. I could feel the pressure rising. I tried to resist it, but I couldn't. I ended up shooting a little bit of my load right there into her mouth. My warm, sticky,

wet cum shot out everywhere and dribbled down her mouth. Elizabeth quickly swallowed much of it.

After such an intense orgasm, it felt like my vision almost faded there for a second, it felt that well. After swallowing my huge, white load, she simply took my dick out of her mouth and then gestured me to lay down on the ground. I was so exhausted that I almost didn't even want to do that. But I did anyways.

She, with a smile on her face, got down onto me and slowly inserted my big, thick, hard dick right into her warm, dripping wet pussy. It felt so good. Every bump inside her pussy sent intense waves of pleasure shooting through me, making me spasm from all the pleasure. As she inserted my thick dick into her pussy, she moaned out.

She was now riding me cowgirl style. Bouncing up and down on my big, thick dick. She threw her head back, letting her long hair dangle down her back. Her eyes were closed as she felt every inch of my dick inside of her warm pussy. It was such an intense feeling.

“Holy fuck... this feels too good!” I said to myself.

“Oh, baby. A little bit more. A little bit more. C'mon. I'm going to cum. Faster, c'mon... cum for me, baby. Cum for me.” She purred out.

With the way she was riding me so hard, I couldn't help myself. It just felt so good. She was riding me so intensely. My dick was going crazy. I just came once already. I didn't know I could cum this fast again. Her pussy was like heaven. I never felt something this intense before in my life. It was too much for me.

"Cum, cum." She said. "Hurry. I want you inside me." She urged me on.

I shouldn't. It's wrong. I need a condom. I don't even know this stupid girl. Why did my love of all this stupid black magic junk get me into this kind of situation? I still have my doubts about her. I don't even know what she's planning. She might try something. There has to be some reason why she was locked in that spell for so long.

Before I could think of anything more, I felt my dick reaching its breaking point. I couldn't go on. It felt too good. It's going to happen.

"Fuck... shit..." I said as I released one of the biggest loads I've ever done in my life.

My cum shot out of my dick like a rocket. It squirted everywhere inside her. I could feel it. Some of it even came out from inside her and dripped out onto the floor and my legs. When she finally took her pussy off of my dick, I had tons of her pussy juices and my own cum all over my wet



dick. God, I felt dead. The sex was just too much. It felt incredible. I don't know if I could do that again. I just lay there on the ground.

She got up onto her feet and smiled at me. She didn't see the least bit exhausted. In fact, I'd say invigorated.

“Now THAT it the spot.” She said licking her lips. “Thanks for the boost. You and I are going to have so much fun together. I could use a man like you. It's been far too long. I'd better get going and drop off your boss somewhere else. I'm sure he'd like it. You and I, though, I have big plans for you.” She said.

She turned around. It only took a few seconds, but when she looked back at me again, there was my boss. Elizabeth winked at me in his body and then walked out the door, closing it behind her.

“Fuck.” I thought to myself. “I just unleashed a witch onto the world. What have I done?”

**Continued in Part 2....**