



The Z-8

Female Bodysuit

Nikki L. Falcon

**The Z-8 Female Bodysuit
(A Gender Bender Erotica)**

By Nikki L. Falcon

Finished: Tuesday, January 31, 2017

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

Final Notes from the Author

Thank you very much for downloading my book. I hope you enjoy reading it as much as I enjoyed writing it. I love receiving constructive feedback on my work, so feel free to message me on Deviant Art. Link is below.

All pictures are used with permission from the stock image creators and any characters in this book are over the age of 18.

Themes in this book include: gender transformation / TG / Transgender changes / gender swap, female bodysuit, and science fiction.

Check me out at...

- My Amazon Page: [Nikki L. Falcon](#)
- My Deviant Art Page: [Nebula11](#)
- My Personal Tumblr: [Body Hopper Nebula](#)

Chapter 1: Getting Called In

I was called into the testing center just earlier that morning. I drove in early in the morning. I was tired from working late the night before on other projects. I was hoping today I could come in a little later than usual, but that didn't happen.

As I drove in, I saw the building again. It was a large, cement structure. Gray and bland. Never liked looking at it. Never liked working there. But today, they said the project was finally ready to be tested.

The company was Charlie & Foster's (CF). Pretty new company. They create a lot of pharmaceuticals and they have a small lab dedicated to plastics and nano-technology. I'm only asked to help with the pharmaceuticals every so often – usually with pain relief or sleeping pills. As for me, I usually go to several different companies as a tester. CF is one where I've only been there once.

As I approached the facility, the old guard man let me in and I parked near the door. Got a good spot.

I headed in through the glass, automatic doors. The floor was pink carpeted and on both sides of the wall, you could see very nice, modern artwork. There was a TV by a lounge, waiting area. It was playing the news

or something. Next to that TV, was a picture of the Board of Directors. Surprisingly, most of whom were women. Very hot women, to be honest. The secretary sat opposite the lounge area. She got up, brushed off her skirt, and walked over to me.

“Welcome back. They’ve been expecting you. Let me show you to the elevator.” She said to me with a smile. As she guided me there, I got a good look at her.

She was very, very attractive too, just like the women on the Board. She was an Asian girl around 5’ 6. Very cute with long, black hair, perfect complexion, and bright red lipstick. She had a thin body, but still had nice, wide hips. Her skirt was a bit short and tight on her. I could easily see her nice butt and smooth legs as I walked behind her. The black high-heels she wore definitely added to her beauty.

Before I knew it, I was in the elevator. She swiped her badge over the scanner and hit the elevator button for me. I was a little disappointed that I didn’t get to see more of her hot body before the elevator doors shut.

The plastics lab was on floor B-18. A subterranean floor and the lowest floor they have. Quite surprising honestly. The first time I came here, I was surprised they even had such a thing. What were they making on those other floors?

While I wasn't down too deep, still, I felt my ears pop from the pressure. It always happens to me.

"Floor B-18." The elevator said in its computer voice.

The elevator doors opened up and I could see the level. First thing I noticed was the white everywhere.

It was a large, sterile laboratory. Very sleek and modern. A stark contrast to the drab building that I saw outside. I walked forwards off the elevator and that's when I realized that 95% of the scientists and engineers in this room were all women. They weren't just normal women too, they were extremely hot!

In the corner, by a bunch of wall-mounted servers, I saw a sexy blonde writing something onto her clipboard. She had long, wavy, blonde hair with beautiful, slightly tan skin. She was thin and had a light pink lipstick and blush on. She was wearing black heels that accentuated her hot legs, even though much of her was covered by a lab coat.

Another woman came trotting forward in her high heels and caught the elevator door before it shut. She was also a blonde-haired woman, but a bit taller than the one by the servers. She wasn't wearing a lab coat and she had the most perfect, thin, sexy legs. She looked a little athletic too. I didn't get a good look at her before she rode the elevator back up.

Didn't matter, though. I looked straight ahead and I saw two women approaching me.

One was a tan, Hispanic woman with amazing cleavage. They jiggled a little bit with each step she took. And the other was a brunette girl. Slightly short, but with a beautiful, white smile. There were more hot girls in other parts of the lab too. Some smiled and giggled as they saw me enter.

The Hispanic woman walked over to me and we shook hands. Her hands were soft and delicate. I noticed she had nice fingernails too. Slightly shiny.

She spoke to me.

"Glad you could make it." She said as we shook hands.

"Yeah, um... didn't know about this floor." I told her.

I was a little nervous, I had to admit. It's not often that I'm surrounded by women of such beauty. I had trouble focusing. I kept glancing back down at her large, soft-looking breasts that jutted out of her lab coat. Saying she was hot was probably an understatement.

"Yeah, it's a recent development. Just finished the remodeling of it not long ago. Glad you like it." She giggled.

"So, what's this about today?" I asked her.

“Well... it just so happens that I we have a special project already built and ready for the next phase of testing. So, you interested?”

“Of course. Just make sure to send those paychecks my way when you’re done.” I told her.

“Not a problem. Now, this way.”

She then escorted me down the hallway and over to a large steel door. There, she and her friend swiped their badges at the terminal. The door light went from red to green. The metal door then opened up revealing another corridor.

The air felt fresh. They had good ventilation going throughout the place. I was happy for that. I know other companies don’t have that luxury. I always forget how rich this company is.

We proceeded down the hallway. There were a few more scientists here and there. And of course, every scientist was an absolute stunner. Many wearing sexy, high heels too. I tried not to get distracted, but it’s difficult when you’re a single guy in a building full of women looking nothing short of porn stars and world-class models.

With so many hot girls around, I started getting suspicious. Can’t let my little head do all the thinking. Something was up. That was for sure. Why were there so many here? There’s no way they personally recruited

only the hottest and smartest girls from around the world to work here. They might be rich, but they can't perform miracles like that.

This company has a lot of secrets. I'd be intrigued to find out more. There must be something they're hiding here. Or at least, something they're hiding from me.

I didn't have much time to ponder about it, though. Soon, we arrived at door 0014. The Hispanic woman then swiped her badge and then she walked through. Inside, it was a large, circular room. With a black and white chair in a middle. On the sides, right by the door, was a control panel with switches and flashing lights. The floor by the chair was cushioned and soft.

"Alright, good. Quite a nice walk right?" She asked as she looked down at the computer panel, flipping switches and pulling up menus on the screen.

"Yeah, I'd say so." I looked around, admiring the room.

Just like the rest of the place, it was white and looked very sterile.

"I'll leave you two alone." The brunette woman said as she turned around and left.

“Good. Now, I need you to sit on that chair up there. Just relax, lean back, and let the scanners do their work.” The Hispanic woman started hitting buttons on the screen.

I walked up the little ramp and faced the chair. It was just the right size. It was long and flat, but looked rather comfy. I laid down on it. Then, the lights started to dim in the room. I couldn't see much, except for the yellow light coming from her computer monitor.

“Alright. Let's start the procedure. Lay back and this will be over very soon.” She said.

From the ceiling, robotic sensors came down, humming, and started scanning me all around. They moved very fast. Little red and yellow lasers going up and down my body. It only took a little bit of time, before I heard a beep.

“Excellent. That part's done.” She said as she was still messing around with her computer.

“Now, you just wait there and I'll be back in a bit with the project. We're going to need you to test it for a whole week. I'll tell you more about it in a second, though.” And then she went off back the way she came. The door shut behind her. I laid onto my back.

Today was quite the rush. So many things happening at once. Coming to the company. Seeing all the changes. And more importantly, all those hot girls. I still have no idea why they had so many hot girls running around the place. There was no way they just found them.

It was a crazy thought, but I had this idea. I believed that perhaps all the workers were turned into girls. Maybe they were men and were changed. But how? Even if my crazy thought was true, it doesn't explain how. I laid back on the chair and looked up at the ceiling. A part of me wondered, what it would be like to be a girl.

Now, I'm not the type to want to fully switch my gender completely and permanently. That would be crazy. Too tough for me. But a part of me wants to know what it would be like to just be a girl for just a little bit of time. Just try it out. See what'll happen. A test run.

As I laid on the chair, in walked another woman.

This woman was a blonde girl. Her hair was straight and she was very fair skinned. She had pretty blue eyes, was skinny, and had a small pair of breasts. They were small, but attractive. She was certainly the cute type. She walked with a little, giddy smile about her. She wore a pink collared shirt underneath her lab coat. She had perfect, white teeth. Looked kind of like a celebrity, honestly.

She introduced herself to me.

“I’m Melissa.” She extended her hand to shake mine. I sat up and noticed she was also carrying something. It was like a pale suit on a coat hanger, covered in plastic.

I shook her hand and then she reached out and gave me the plastic-covered suit.

“This is it. Our pride and joy. This is the latest female bodysuit from CF. And it says here that you’re our new product tester, right?”

“Yes, that’s right.” I told her.

I couldn’t help but admire her physique. I’d say she seemed a little sporty. Packing a small bit of muscle on her frame. Nothing too strong, but you could see she worked out.

I opened up the plastic covering and let it fall to the floor. I looked down at the suit.

It was long. About as long as I was. It was also warm too. Just the right temperature. Not cold or hot, just warm. The outside felt so real. It really looked like a real woman. I held it up in front of me. It was just a bald head with two empty holes where the eyes would be. The female suit was naked. It all felt so real. I felt the shoulders, and they felt real. However, they weren’t. They were hollow. I also took my hand and felt

where the breasts were. These actually had a bit of weight to them. As if there was something inside. I took my hand and felt up the rest of it too. Even the vagina area felt real. There was a hole there I noticed too. The lips on the face of the head, however, were shut. Even the feet felt real – right down to the toes and toenails. It was insane.

“I’m glad you like it.” She smiled.

“So, I’m going to wear... this?” I asked her, looking over at this suit, now sitting on my lap.

“Yup. That’s the one. One whole week. Think you can handle it?” She asked me.

“Yeah, I’m sure. Is it going to hurt when I put it on? How do I put it on anyways?”

“It won’t hurt.” She reassured me. “But the way you put it on is through the little zipper in the back there.”

She flipped the suit over and showed me the zipper. It went from about the mid-neck area down to just above the butt. It was a tiny zipper, protected by a layer of the suit. Looked like it might be a pain to try to take off – especially by myself when I’m inside.

“Alright, so... let’s get you started.”

She unzipped the zipper. The suit opened up. Inside was just like the outside, but it felt really warm and nice. It was soft. It looked like rubber, but I don't think so. It definitely couldn't have been rubber. No rubber I know looks as good as this.

“OK. So. Face forward. You gotta line it up properly. So, step in and make sure your face lines up with the suit face.” She told me.

“Also, take off our clothes.”

It was a little embarrassing taking off my clothes here and now – especially in front of the girl. And, as soon as I took them off, it was obvious. Being around hot girls all day gave me a clear and obvious hard-on.

She looked down at me and giggled.

“C'mon now. Step in. I don't mind.” She smiled.

I went and put my right leg into the suit's right leg area. Even though I was clearly a little larger than the suit, when I put my leg in, it matched up perfectly. It was difficult to tell, but perhaps my leg got smaller too. Became thinner. I put my leg all the way in until it was snug. It lined up perfectly with the thigh and foot. It was strange. It was almost as if this new leg was my leg now. It felt so real. I reached down to touch it. It was hairless and smooth – just like a real woman's leg. When I touched my new

foot, it felt sensitive. Maybe even a bit ticklish. It was a Caucasian girl suit, so my skin normally being a little more tan, made for an interesting shift. My outside body was slightly tan, but my new leg was clearly a more Caucasian white.

The foot was soft and smooth. Even the toenails were polished. They were cute. I wiggled my new toes and surprisingly, it felt just like the real thing. This company must've thought of everything!

I then put my other leg in too. That leg also fit in perfectly. It was interesting. Both of these new legs just felt so real. They felt as if they really were mine. In fact, I'd honestly say that they were mine. There was no difference. I couldn't even feel my old leg anymore.

I had them on now like pants. I pulled up the back half up behind me and slid my arms into the arm slots. This felt very weird. Instantly, the bodysuit melded to me. I felt it in my crotch. I looked down and I noticed my penis was gone. What was left was a smooth, hairless vagina. It felt warm, but I didn't touch it. I couldn't feel my penis anymore. I don't know if my penis was there at all, to be honest.

I looked down and noticed my belly had flattened out and was smooth and nice. It had a sleek curve to it. I looked pretty hot. I was pretty thin looking in this bodysuit.

My breasts also had some weight to them. They looked to be the size of about DD's, but it was hard to tell. With my arms in the slots, I looked at my arms too. They small hands and dainty, feminine arms. My fingers were slender and pretty. My fingernails, just like my toenails, were also polished and pink. Very cute looking.

I twisted around and noticed my ass was a little larger too. It was round and smooth. I had wider hips now as well. Very soft. I was looking very hot. I grabbed some of my ass in my hand. It was warm and had some weight to it. This definitely was not some rubber suit. This was the real deal. I brought my hand back around again towards my vagina.

I took my finger and started feeling the outside of it. It was warm and moist. There was a mirror pretty close to me. My new vagina definitely was real. When I put one of my dainty fingers inside, I shivered. It felt really good! Pleasurable. I resisted trying to play with myself right then and there. Especially since she was still watching... and smiling too. When I took my finger out, I noticed it was wet too. This was most certainly a real vagina.

It was time to finish this. I then put the head over my own. It was a smaller head, yet for some reason, it went perfectly right over mine. It was missing hair. That's when she walked over with a blonde wig and put it on

me. She zipped me up from the back. This was when I felt a strange surge of electricity shoot through my body. It was fast, but I felt it.

I reached up and touched my new hair. It was real. The wig stuck to my head now. She brought over a smaller mirror and I could see now what I looked like. I was a cute, Caucasian blonde girl with a beautiful, white smile. I noticed a bit of make-up on me already. A little bit of red lipstick was already on and so was some pink blush and black eyeliner. I looked, for lack of a better term, really hot!

“Is this...” I was about to say something, but then I stopped. I noticed my voice pitch was much higher as well. I really and truly sounded just like a girl. I couldn’t believe it.

“Is this me?” I asked again.

“Yup, it’s you.” She said. “You in our latest bodysuit. How does it feel? Let’s get you walking around.”

I got up. It was a little strange to be walking. I noticed things were a little off at first. Maybe it was because of my new, smaller feet. Maybe a new center of gravity. I was also a little shorter now, I noticed. Something was definitely different. But soon, I got used to it and I was walking fine.

“Yeah, I feel pretty good. It’ll take some getting used to, that’s for sure.”

I felt up my new body. Taking my hand and tracing it down from my cute shoulders down the sides of my body, feeling up my curves. I felt up my breasts too. They were big and soft. The nipples were sensitive too. Touching them faintly, rubbing them, sent little shivers of pleasure down my body. It was pretty hot. I was definitely getting turned on by my own body. Not a bad thing, mind you.

I fluffed up my hair a little bit and struck a few poses in the big mirror. I was very sexy! I loved it! But at the same time, I was a man, wasn't I? Wasn't this strange; becoming a girl like this? I should be wanting to fuck girls, not become one. I felt a little conflicted, but I was mostly just really turned on. How could I not. My own body was so beautiful. I looked like a model or maybe even some kind of porn star. Maybe I'd like to have my own breasts be a little larger though.

"Yeah, I'd say this is looking pretty good." I told her.

"Good. Now, let's go over the contract here." She pulled out her clipboard again.

I could tell she liked my body too. While she pulled it out, she gave lots of glances my way; checking out my breasts and curves. I think she liked my body just as much as I did. She shook it off, trying not to get distracted, and went back to her clipboard.

“Anyways, I’m happy for you.” She said.

“Now, let me tell you about the contract.” She started flipping through some of the pages.

“For one whole week, you are going to have to wear this suit. It’s 24/7. I’ll see you back here next Monday. If you have any questions, on the back of the contract here, you can call us. Just a few warnings though.”

She gave me the contract. Not really thinking, I just took the pen and mindlessly started signing on the dotted lines on the pages. Standard contract. I sign them all the time. Doubt this one was any different from the rest.

“A few things. First...” she said. “You mustn’t allow anyone to get any kind of semen inside the suit.”

Strange she said that. But, I brushed it off. Whatever. Why would I let that get in there?

“Also, your old you is gone. Went on vacation to Honolulu for a week. That’s the official story. You now will stay at the Hilton on West Ave. It’s a nice place. You’ll have some quiet time. Attached is your new ID for your bodysuit. Nobody knows about this. So pretend that you are who you are. Your name is Victoria Deming. You’re 21 years old, just graduated from college with an English degree, and you’re single. You come from a wealthy

background and you're here in this city on vacation. Remember that. Don't mess it up."

"OK. I got it." I nodded.

"Next, you're in luck. This bodysuit has some wonderful features built in. This is the latest model. If you concentrate, you can actually modify your body in a couple of ways. It'll take some practice. For example, you can change your hair, skin, and eye color. You can change the pitch of your voice. You can also alter your size a little bit too. So, you can increase or decrease your breast size or hips. You can also become a little bit taller or shorter. Your hair can also shorten or lengthen if you want as well. There's plenty more surprises too, but we'll let you find those on your own time. I'm on a short time clock here."

It sounded all pretty amazing. This was some bodysuit. Definitely something I wanted to try out right away. I closed my eyes really quick and tried to imagine my breasts getting bigger. I thought really hard. It kinda hurt with how hard I was imagining it in my head. But then suddenly, I felt my chest become a little heavier. When I opened my eyes, I noticed my breasts increased in size a little bit. Wasn't easy, but I did it. And pretty fast too. I now looked so hot! If I was my old self, I'd fuck me right now.

The girl took back my clipboard and noticed my change. She stared down at my breasts. They were big and beautiful. Very sexy.

She reached out, almost like she was lost in a trance, and started touching them.

I was a little shocked that she did this, but it was clear she was getting turned on.

She started to feel them in her hands. Felt the weight of them. Touching them and playing with them. When she touched my nipples, it send a small shock of pleasure through my body.

She then, with force, grabbed me and pulled me in for a kiss. I felt her soft lips touch mine. And she didn't just kiss me, we were starting to French kiss. I felt her tongue roll around with mine. I took my hand and brought her in close too. We kissed some more. There was clear passion going on. She was hot and sexy. And I'm sure she was definitely turned on by me too.

I began to remove her lab coat. Her cleavage looked even better outside the lab coat than when covered up by it. She started touching my back, feeling up the softness of my skin. I loved her feminine hands running along my back like that.

I just couldn't contain myself. I was getting so turned on. I had no idea she'd just try that on me. I pushed her down onto the soft ground. The room and floor was very warm.

I wanted her bad. I took off her shirt and skirt quickly – like I was dying for her body. With my new, feminine hands, I felt up her breasts. She had a beautiful body. I took my mouth and put it up against her breasts and nipples licking them. God, I loved her hot breasts. She was beautiful. I took one of my hands and I noticed how wet I was getting down below.

Soon, she turned around and started licking me out. Her tongue inside me felt so good. I was getting incredibly turned on. With her licking me so hard, over and over, and so intensely, it felt much better than back when I had my dick. Maybe the suit was amplifying the pleasure.

Every time she licked and massaged my clit, it just felt so good. I gasped for breath. It felt too good. And soon I came all over her and rolled back over onto my back, looking up at the ceiling. I came really fast and easily. Maybe too fast. I could feel the afterglow of the orgasm. It was a little different than being a man. This was light a light pulsating feeling. Like waves coming in and out on the shore, bringing a light tingly feeling every few seconds that made me feel really good. I just looked up smiling. I

couldn't help it. I didn't even know this suit could allow me to do that. I didn't even know that I could do that. Was I still a man or was I a woman now? I didn't really care. I was too lost in my own mind. This suit was awesome.

She laid there next to me, panting for breath. It was almost too intense for both of us.

She soon got up and put her skirt, shirt, and lab coat back on.

“You'd better get going. Check into your new hotel. I'm going to go... um... clean up a bit. I'm sure you can see yourself out.” She said

Soon, she left through the doors. I was sitting there with the contract by my side and to my left, a box of clothes just for me.

It was a black, short skirt and a white blouse with black high heels. Also contained were a white, lace bra and panty set. Not bad for a first outfit. It didn't take me long to get the bra on.

Inside the box of clothes was also a nice, silver purse. It was small and mostly empty. It contained a new driver's license and other paper work.

I stood up and looked at myself in the mirror. I was very attractive. A beautiful woman with nice curves and amazing breasts. If I saw myself out and about, I'd definitely give a second-look. I had one nice ass too.

I've never hated being a man before, but I'd be lying to you if I said I didn't at least want to try it out. Being a girl might be a lot of fun. But inside me is a man's head and a girl's body. I wondered if the two might mix up a bit. Would it affect me in some way? I like women, but then again, now I'm a girl. Would I start liking men all of a sudden? Would I become bi-sexual? And if I take off the suit, would there be any lasting after effects? It was hard to tell.

I rode the elevator back up. I was shocked as to what happened today, to what body I'm now in, the sex with the girl, and now I'm going to live my week as a girl.

I reached the main floor again. The secretary was chatting with two men in business suits. One was in navy blue suit and the other had his black jacket draped over his shoulder. The secretary turned around and saw me and gave me a smile. I think she knew what was going on. The men stopped chatting for a second and stared at me, mouths wide open. I walked right past them.

I got pretty good at walking. I was now walking with ease – especially with me wearing high heels. I sauntered right past them confidently. I could hear them talking about me.

“Dude! Check her out, huh? She’s got one hell of an ass!” The navy blue man said.

“Hell, yeah! I’d love to... y’know... with her, right.” He laughed and nudged his friend with his elbow.

I was basically getting catcalled here and for some reason, I kind of liked it. It felt good. I liked knowing that other men wanted me. Desired me. I was proud of my new sexy body. My older male body was good, but wasn’t in tip top shape. This new one was quite something, though.

As I walked out and into my car, I checked out myself one more time in the rear view mirror.

I knew one thing. This week was going to be a hell of a lot of fun.