

Club Jaguar (Part 1)

(A Female Body Possession Erotica)

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Everyone is free to offer constructive feedback on my work by messaging me on Deviant Art or Tumblr. Links are below.

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Themes in this book include: female body possession, sex, and shemales.

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Part 1: The First Night

The wind flew past my face. I could feel the night sky up against me. I was a ghost. I couldn't believe it. The spell actually worked.

I still couldn't believe it. I felt so free, so relaxed; it all felt like a dream. I flew as high as the clouds. Even though I was transparent, and I couldn't even touch my own self with my hand, I could still kind of feel the clouds up against and going through my body. It was like a puff of cool, relaxing, misty water shooting through me. I felt very relaxed and at ease.

Still, while flying was fun, that wasn't why I chose to cast this spell. I bought the spell book, but there was only one spell I wanted to use – the possession spell.

It was nighttime now. Probably around 8pm. The sky was beautiful and lit up by the moon. I was flying from my home in the suburbs to the city center. I knew there'd be plenty of hot girls in the clubs there that would be perfect to possess. If the spell is correct, then they won't even be able to see me coming. It was going to be perfect.

I began to fantasize about all the hotties down there. Big breasts, nice legs, great hair. I was going to really enjoy it. I got closer to the city center and I saw the club I was heading for, Club Jaguar. A high-end, exclusive nightclub filled with only the hottest women.

I looked at the line outside. There were many people waiting to get in. Many hot girls too. They only let the best in. The most popular. Even a few celebrities go there. Not simple people like me, but soon, that would change.

I flew down to the line outside of the club. I saw all the girls waiting outside the club. There was a big bouncer guy waiting outside. There were a few guys in there too, but most of them seemed to be quite bored waiting

around. The line wasn't moving. I wasn't going to possess their bodies. I hadn't come here for that. I really wanted to try it on the girls.

I don't know why this is what I chose to do. And of all the spells to use, I chose the possession spell. What a strange thing to do. Not even a guy's body. But I felt that it'd be fun to try out being a girl for once.

I flew above them. Clearly, none of them could see me. Not that they really wanted to anyways. Most of them had their faces buried in their cell phones. There were certainly some hot girls among them, but none that I really wanted. Being a ghost now, I didn't need to wait in line. I just phased right through the wall and entered the club.

The night was just getting started. There was a DJ there playing the music. It was loud, but it wasn't that loud yet. The party didn't really begin yet. People were just starting to come in and check the place out. Many were hovered near the bars and getting something to drink. It was dark inside, but I could still see ok. The dance floor lights were starting to shine. The whole place looked like a blur of blue, green, and yellow from the lights.

It was magical and quite nice. I saw some of the alcohol. I yearned for it, but being a ghost means I can't really enjoy it. I'll just have to wait. Some people were heading out to the dance floor and a few girls were walking to the women's only section. Most were just lounging around, drinking their drinks, and chatting with their friends. If there was a time to get a girl, this was the time.

I looked around for a good target, but still couldn't find anyone. But then, out of the corner of my eye, I noticed a girl. She was heading to the bathroom. She had beautiful long, blonde hair, perfect, shapely legs, a skin-tight dress, and an amazing figure. She went into the women's bathroom and went to the toilet.

With her isolated like this, it was going to be even easier. She sat down on the toilet and closed the stall door. I flew in. I was right there in front of her and she didn't see me. So, this spell is working so far. But, I

wasn't sure if I could possess her body. She was a little shorter than me and her body is smaller too. How can I possess her? I had no idea. Perhaps, I just had to move my body into hers and then that'd be it? I wasn't confident, maybe I should've read the spell book better before casting it, but then again, too late for that now. I had to just try my best. I floated directly into her body.

It must've worked because suddenly, I felt a surge of warmth and pleasure flooding into me. I felt something tickling my neck. When I opened my eyes, I brought my hand up to my hair to realize it was long, silky, and... blonde. I looked at my hands. They were soft, smooth, and delicate. Then I looked down. I could see my small, thin body and my big boobs jutting out of my dress.

I did it. I possessed her body. But then suddenly, I had to go to the bathroom and... it was rather interesting. Feeling it come out a very different way than as a man.

I got up, washed myself up at the sinks, and looked at myself in the mirror. I really was hot. I was perfect. I posed in the mirror, checking out my sexy new self. Pushing my bra up to get a better view of my boobs. Then, one other girl came in, seeing me pose like this kinda annoyed her. I'd say I was hotter than her.

It was time for phase two of my plan.

According to the spell, I could also go and absorb other people into my own body. I didn't know how to do it. But I knew there had to be a way. The spell mentioned other people weren't going to be hurt from it and I could release them anytime I wanted. At least it was good for them.

The other woman was there, and she was getting herself ready in the bathroom. The club clearly wasn't full yet, but people were starting to come in. This was going to be the perfect time for me to do what I wanted to do. I could take her while nobody was looking.

If I used my powers, I could absorb her and take on some of her traits. I went and gave it a shot. Still, I had no idea how to

I walked over to the girl from behind. She saw me through the mirror, but didn't pay much attention to me, but she did seem a little intrigued by what I was doing. I checked her out from the mirror. She had a fantastic body. She was taller and had larger breasts than me. I was jealous. I think that she was a little bit drunk.

I approached her from behind and put my hand on her shoulder. I concentrated on her as hard as I could.

She looked at me in the mirror.

"What do you want?" She said to me, in a very mean and negative tone. She didn't look very pleased. A real bitch. She was about to turn around to look at me.

I felt the call of her body. I felt myself being drawn to her. This weird power and force coming from me. Something trying to suck me in. I could feel it in my hand and arm. Some force pulling on me. I just had to give in to it. Perhaps it was the magic doing its thing.

"Your body." I answered.

Then, concentrating, I stopped trying to resist the pull and energy force. I could feel it pulling me in. I just simply walked right into her. I aligned myself up perfectly and just walked right in to her. I could feel her warmth washing over me. It felt so good.

Her body froze up, her arms unable to move. Her fingers tensed up. Her back arched. I could feel this weird sensation of our two bodies combining. I felt these two sources of heat, as if one was on my back and one was towards my front, slowly moving closer and closer to the center of my body, and then instantly dissipating.

I opened my eyes. I was where that girl was standing. I looked into the mirror and saw the changes.

My boobs were much larger now. Just over DD sized. My body was thin and sexy. I could see my own muscles bulging out. I was more toned and attractive. My hair was longer, down to my back. I had nicer legs and I was even taller than before too. My butt was bigger, more firm and larger, and my hips expanded out a little bit too. My skin was more youthful and sexy, and I had a little tan too.

Now, it was time for phase 3. I was going to look forward to this.

As I checked out my new body, I started to become horny. Still, the bathroom was empty. Perfect. My breasts were larger now. Bigger, rounder. My nipples felt very sensitive. In fact, my whole body was more sensitive. I loved the feeling. I could feel the blood rushing through my body.

I took my soft, dainty, feminine hand and ran it up and down my body. My legs were soft and smooth. My hips were nice and wide. I had a big, beautiful ass. Not too big and not too small. I could feel the muscles underneath my skin. I was toned, but not too much. I still had a little bit of fat, but just the right amount. Just enough to give me a sexy look.

I took my hand and went down and into my dress and touched my new breast with my well-manicured hand. It was firm. I gently brushed the palm of my hand along my nipple. I let out a little gasp when I felt it. My breasts really were this sensitive.

Were all girls this sensitive or was it due to the absorption spell? I didn't know.

I could feel the blood pumping in my body. My body warming up. My nipples going from soft to a little harder, like little erasers.

I continued stroking my breasts and nipples. Gently pleasuring myself. I could feel my pussy getting wet and moist. Getting very wet and excited. My panties starting to get a little wet too as it absorbed the fluids leaking from my warm sex.

I took my hand and brought it down towards my pussy. My eyes half closed as I felt it all happening, getting myself ready for the intense pleasure my body was going to give me.

I slowly brought my hand down towards my pussy. I felt the soft touch of my skin and the area right around my groin. This girl shaved herself well. It was smooth and nice.

My finger slowly traced along the outside of my pussy. I let out a sigh of relief, my eyes half closed. My finger slowly entered my wet, moist slit. It was warm and very wet. I began to finger myself slowly at first, but then harder and harder, faster and faster. I could feel my body begin to get bright red, warming up.

I was so sensitive that it wasn't long before I suddenly came a little bit right then and there, in the bathroom. My body spasmed, my hips buckled. I let out a light moan of pleasure. It felt so good. So incredible. The pleasure was too intense for me. It was like something I've never felt before as a man. It was too much for me.

I could keep going, but I had even bigger plans. My next step was for me to find a man. And not just any man, I needed the perfect one. A guy with strength and power. Plus, one who was well endowed.

The party was just getting started now.

I headed out to the dancefloor to see what was going on. I rocked my body. I knew I was sexy and so did everyone else. I got numerous stares and many guys were checking me out. But I didn't want to get fucked by just any guy out there, I wanted only the best. The coolest. The most attractive.

I just walked myself up to the VIP lounge area of the club. The bouncer gave me one look and let me in past the red rope. Jeff Bellman was a famous actor and starred in numerous movies. He had a great body and he was surrounded by other hot women clamoring for his attention, but as soon as I

arrived, his attention shifted quickly onto me. He certainly liked what he saw.

I walked right over to him and sat beside him. His eyes grew wide. I definitely was his type.

“Hello, there.” He said, eyeing me up and down as I took a seat.

The other women quickly scooted away and made room for me. They looked jealous and a bit annoyed that I came in, but soon their attention went back to the cell phones and to each other as they began chatting, but looking up at me. Expecting me to fail and for them to swoop back in and get what they wanted.

He put his hand on my leg. I looked him the eyes. I knew he desired me. I knew it'd be almost too easy. I pulled him in for a kiss... but then held back. Letting our lips get close to touching but denying him the pleasure. It drove him wild. I really peaked his curiosity.

“If you want to talk...” I told him. “... we should go somewhere quieter.”

He looked me up and down. And then moved his hand down towards my juicy, plump thighs. His finger gently ran along the outside of my panties. My shoulders relaxed as I took a deep breath, enjoying the sensation and pleasure. He could feel, as I did, how wet my panties were. Not just from what happened earlier, but from his very touch. I was getting very turned on. His index finger gently slid up and down the inside of my dress along my panties.

He smirked. He knew what I wanted.

“Ok...” he said. “... Sure. Come with me.”

He got up and led me by the hand. The other women were astounded at what happened. They were kind of annoyed, but they stayed seated and enjoyed the bottle service. No need to walk away, they might not get the

seat again in the future. They continued to drink, but they watched us as we walked into a nearby back VIP room.

As the door opened, I saw what was inside the room. I was astounded by what was inside and all the colors.

It was a gold and silver colored room. It was quiet, but I could still hear the pounding beats from the club. There was a sofa in the middle, a TV by the side, and a large table there. Another man walked with us inside. He showed us around and left a few bottles of very drinks on the table with glasses.

“We’d... like some privacy.” Jeff said with a smirk.

The other man smiled in approval. This kind of thing seemed to happen all the time around here with Jeff. I could use that to my advantage.

We sat down together.

I sat on the couch. He seemed relaxed, but I could still tell he was nervous as well. The sexual tension between us was high. It made my heart beat faster. The couch was very soft. The room was just right, not too warm and not too cold.

Even though I could’ve pounced on him, for some reason, I wanted to go slow. Relax up a bit. Not rush it. I gently leaned myself up against him. I could feel his big, muscular shoulders up against me. He tensed up, but then relaxed his shoulders and slumped up against the sofa and against me. He put his arm around me and began lightly stroking my arm and hair. It felt... nice. It was calming. I could feel goosebumps as he touched me. My pussy slowly becoming wet in anticipation.

I turned my head to look up at him. He reached over to a remote and dimmed the lighting a little bit. The room had a soft glow about it. Bits of yellows, reds, and blues illuminated parts of the room. He put the remote back down and looked at me as he continued to stroke my hair. I could feel

his pants, and, along the outside of my arm, I could feel his dick stirring to life in his pants. He was getting hard. I knew what he wanted now.

I looked at him. He was handsome, muscular, and if my guess was correct, probably well hung too.

He moved in to kiss me on the lips. I could feel his soft lips up against my own.

We began to make-out. We kissed passionately. I could feel his warm body up against my own. Kissing him made me feel so good. My pussy was becoming so wet and warm. My eyes were half-closed as I let the pleasure wash over me like a warm bath.

Soon, his hand began to trace up and down the sides of my beautiful, perfect body. It was so good. It all felt amazing. Maybe a little ticklish too. His hand moved down towards my breast. He circled around my breast, teasing me, before finally gripping it strongly in his big hands.

His hand gently brushed across my nipple, exciting me. It was maybe a bit shocking. My nipples started to get hard as the blood was rushing through my body. I could feel my face start to become bright red with the excitement.

It wasn't long before our clothes started coming off. He gently removed my clothes and bra and he took off his clothes too. His dick stood straight up, rock hard. It was thick and long. I don't know if it'd fit inside of me. I wonder if it'd be too big for me. This was going to be my first time with a man, so I was a little scared, but a little excited too.

I took my soft hand and gently traced it along the insides of his thighs and circling up towards his hard abs, then towards his dick. His dick was thick and hard and rough. With my gentle, feminine hand, I started to massage it gently with my hand. Going up and down, up and down. Slow and gentle, letting him feel it all. I wanted him to enjoy this.

I could hear his breathing. He was enjoying it as much as I was. His hand moved towards my nipples and began tweaking them. Rolling them and playing with them in his hands. I inhaled hard, my eyes half shut, the pleasure was just too much for me. I never thought girls were this sensitive. My nipples as a man barely gave me any pleasure, but this was almost too much. My hips started rocking back and forth. I wanted to feel something. I wanted to get off. I felt like a nympho. My pussy needed to be touched and played with. I had to rub it gently against the soft to keep the pleasure going. But he was toying with me. He didn't touch me down there yet. He took his mouth and began to lick and suck on my nipples.

He made little circles around my nipples and sucked hard. With each suck and lick, a huge wave of warming, relaxing pleasure washed over me. My whole body felt like it was lit up. I could feel my cheeks becoming red and excited. My skin felt very tingly. He brought his hand down to my pussy and slowly started massaging and stroking my clit.

The pleasure was too much. I knew how wet I was. Some of it was even leaking out onto my thighs.

His dick was so hard. I leaned back onto the sofa. He got on top of me and gently inserted his rock-hard dick into my warm, awaiting pussy. It kind of hurt, but it felt so good at the same time. My mouth was agape as I felt his huge member enter me easily. He slid it in and out, gently at first, but soon going faster and faster.

We fucked for what felt like forever. I moaned as I felt every inch of his dick sliding in and out of my pussy. It all just felt so good. So intense. I've never felt something so incredible before. Having his big arms around me. Me, laying back against the sofa. I could feel his huge dick in my pussy. I felt like I was going to split in two, it was so big.

It wasn't long before I came. It felt like my whole body just released all the tension and excitement inside of me. An intense flooding of emotion and

pleasure came over me. I could feel it all from my head to my toes. It was so intense, that I almost wanted to sleep. I felt very drained of my energy.

But then, strangely, I felt warm. Warmer than before. My eyes closed. I just laid against the sofa. I didn't feel him on top of me anymore. He felt like he was gone. Did he get up to walk away? After a few more seconds, I finally opened my eyes again. I was getting sleepy. I could feel it in my eyelids. I kind of just wanted to go home and sleep again. Maybe call it a night.

The room was dim, but I could still see. I couldn't see him anymore. He couldn't have left though. I would've heard the door open. Then, I looked down at my body.

I had massive breasts. I had my own cum on my legs and my crotch. Yet, my pussy... it... wasn't there. Instead, I reached down, and I noticed... oh no, I had a huge dick instead!

I realized my muscles and breasts increased in size. Maybe I even got a little bit taller too. My feet now reached the end of the sofa. And now I had his dick and his muscles! I must've absorbed him when I came!

Well, I guess it wasn't bad. I was kind of interested in seeing how it would be. I was thinking about it, but I didn't know if I wanted to do it already. Now was maybe a bit too soon. Still, it seemed I was still a woman, I guess. I think I became mixture. A futanari, as I'd call it. A hot, sexy girl with a big dick. The whole idea turned me on.

I had a good idea now. What if I brought a girl back to this room and had my way with her. That would certainly be a lot of fun.

I stood up and put on my dress. It was a tight fit, but it still looked ok. My breasts were huge and pushed out my dress. I needed a new one. I was taller and more muscular. My dick could still kind of be seen through the dress if one looked very closely, but out there in the dark nightclub, it wasn't

going to be that easy. My dick was rock hard. It was huge. Bigger than his was before.

I felt the power within me. I had just absorbed two people now. A girl and now a man. I could feel the strength inside. I felt good. I felt alive. I had a lot of energy and excitement. And the best was still yet to come.

I got my clothes back on and checked myself out in one of the nearby mirrors. I looked amazing. More than amazing. I was the hottest girl I've ever seen. Even my own look was turning me on. I could feel my own dick stirring to life under my own panties. I was incredible. A goddess.

I headed back out to the dance floor. The man outside was there waiting. He eyed me up and I could tell I made him very excited. He briefly looked inside the room to see where Jeff was. But he wasn't there. About to ask a question, I just looked at him and smiled. He became a little embarrassed. I continued walking.

Everyone was looking at me. All the women with envious eyes and the men filled with lust. I loved the attention. I felt like the prize. I was the hottest thing in that room.

The music continued, and many people were dancing to the beat. I found my target. A young girl, about 21 or so, shorter than me, wearing a red dress that showed off her thin, beautiful legs. She was standing by the side of the dance floor, holding her drink by herself. Maybe her friends were off dancing. I confidently approached her, strutting my stuff as I walked. I could feel my big tits bouncing with each step I took. My long legs barely covered by my dress. My ass sticking out just perfectly.

"Hello." I said, looking straight into her eyes with a smile.

I knew what I wanted, and I wasn't afraid to get it. She knew. The whole room knew as I walked. I could feel her sexual energy on my skin, giving me a kind goosebumps. I felt strong and alive. I wanted her so bad.

She looked timid, but not too much. It was clear I was the one in charge here. She looked like the submissive one. Just what I like.

“Um... hi.” She said meekly.

She looked down at the floor for a second before looking back up at me. It was dark in the room, but I could tell she was blushing. She was struggling to maintain eye contact. The sexual tension was very strong between the two of us.

“Come with me” I told her.

She was in awe. Never had a person of my type ever approached her like this so suddenly. She followed happily, leaving her drink behind on the table.

We re-entered the room again. The man let us in again. He felt weak and powerless compared to me. I felt so strong as I walked. I was a goddess.

I brought her in to the room and began making out with her. My soft, gentle, beautiful lips up against her own. Her skin was very soft and smooth. I could feel myself getting turned on as our lips touched. My rock-hard dick stirring to life in my skirt. I could hear her gently moaning as my lip brushed against her own lower lip, where clearly, she was very sensitive.

I put my hand behind her head and forced her harder up against me. From soft, relaxing kisses to hard, more passionate ones. I could feel her warm breath on my face. Her hand began to move and touch my leg. She ran it gently up and down my leg, feeling every little piece of me. Soon, her hand moved towards my crotch, where she was in for a surprise.

Her slight touch turned me on so much, I almost came right there. My cock twitched and became very warm as she gently touched it with her finger. She was a little shocked, but also very turned on as well.

She had very soft, smooth hands. Each touch was too much. It felt so good. I let her pleasure me with her hand, going up and down, up and down. Gently stroking my big, new, girly cock. This was so pleasurable. It felt much

better than what I normally get as a man. It was incredible. She moved her hand up and down, up and down, stroking my cock gently and softly. The pleasure was warming up my body. I could feel my face begin to flush red with excitement. It was too much for me.

She started going harder and harder, faster and faster. Really giving me pleasure. So, she smiled, and then she got down on her knees in front of the sofa where we were. She took my cock, smiled, stroked it a few more times, before finally kissing it a few times around the edge. Starting from the base and working her way up to the tip. She kissed and sucked and licked, and played with my big, hard, throbbing cock in the warm, moist mouth. It felt almost too good. She started going faster. I could feel her wet, but slightly rough tongue up against the base of my cock and running up towards the dick. Licking it so hard and so much. I almost wanted to cum just from the feeling alone. She went harder and harder, faster and faster. Bobbing her head up and down onto my cock. It felt too good.

She didn't ease up. Faster and faster, harder and harder. She worked my cock expertly. I could tell she was a little bit shy, but she certainly knew what she was doing. I then felt a rush of pleasure filling my body before I came a huge load into her little, girly, pink mouth. It felt like a fire hose. I sprayed what felt like at least a cup of white girly semen into her pretty mouth. I never felt so relaxed in my life. It was incredible. The pleasure filled my body. I felt good all over. It was too good. But, my dick was finished yet. It remained rock hard. I could feel it too. I felt hard and ready to go. I wasn't ready to give up at all. I could still feel myself rearing and ready to go. My thick cock pumped filled with blood and was rock hard in mere seconds later. This new cock of mine had quite some energy, and I was more than willing to see it through.

The girl swallowed my cum and opened her mouth with a happy expression. She smiled. Proudly displaying her pink and red mouth to me. Still, some of the cum was dripping down her cheeks and down off her chin and onto the ground. I smiled knowing how much I had filled her up with. It

felt good to me. I loved it. I knew that if I fucked another girl like this with this power, I was certainly going to try it at as a shemale rather than a girl. The power was immense.

Then, I proceeded to pick her up and move her to where I was. I was going to fuck her good with my big, strong cock.

She sat next to me on the sofa. It felt relaxing to be there with her. I had my arm around her. I pulled her in again for more kissing. Her lips were soft, but wet. I could smell the faint scent of my own cum. We made out more and more, this time she was much more intense and passionate. I could see how hungry she looked. I brought my nice, smooth, soft hand down to her pussy and began to gently stroke it. She was very, very wet. So wet, she was dripping down from her pussy onto her thighs and onto the sofa, making a light, damp spot there. My fingers were easily covered in her juices. She cocked her head back, stopping the kiss, and closing her eyes, and taking a deep breath as she enjoyed every bit of the pleasure. It was too much for her.

I began to play with her clit. It was not too small nor too big. Like a little soft ball, I gently pressed and made circles with it using my middle finger. Going back and forth, back and forth, then moving it around in circles. Her legs tightened and spasmed. I could feel her pussy clenching down and spasming too. She was on the edge. It was intense for her. I played with her more and more. She bit her lip. As I sped up she cried, out, "Wait... I'm going to ... cum... again... wait..." But it was too late. Her whole body spasmed and shook as she felt the wave of pleasure shaking her. Her hips rocked her forward and back, unable to control it. It was too much for her. Her breathing intensified. She took many short breaths. I could see her cheeks. They were very pink. She was smiling from the joy and the intensity of it all.

Then, I gently moved her into position. I sat on the couch. My dick standing straight up. She moved into position, sitting on my lap. My cock inches away from her moist, wet, ready pussy.

I took my right hand and moved it into position as she easily and gently slid her pussy over my cock. The pleasure was too much. I took a quick, sharp breath. My head of my cock was so red and sensitive. Even the light stimulations from her pussy was too much. I could feel her inside. She was so warm and soft. I could feel the soft inner walls of her perfect little girly pussy. She took her hand and began to knead and play with my breasts, only turning me on even more. I was worried about cumming again. And so soon too.

She used her soft, gentle hands to play with my huge, voluptuous breast. My breast was firm and large. Her little, girly hands could barely contain what she was holding. She squeezed and made circles using my breasts. Occasionally her hand would brush up against my large nipples, and I'd take a sharp breath in pleasure. I loved the way she played and toyed with my breasts. All the while, she'd do this, she'd lean over and kiss me and make out with me. It the feelings all together were almost too much for me. Too intense. It felt so good. Her bouncing up and down on my cock with her warm, soft, wet pussy. My breasts been played with which were so sensitive. Her cute little mouth up against my own.

It was too much. I could feel the pleasure building and building inside of me. It was too good. She played with me more and more, harder and harder. Really speeding it up. I could feel her pussy juices running out of her pussy and onto my leg and down onto the ground. They were warm and kind of sticky.

Soon, I couldn't handle it. I felt her moan out and finally orgasm. Her pussy twitched and convulsed. That's when I had my orgasm too. I suddenly shot out a huge load of white, warm, sticky cum right into her warm, awaiting pussy. I really came a lot. I could feel so much of it leave my dick and enter her. The cum was so much, that it was slowly dripping out of her pussy. But after a few seconds, it finally stopped, and I could finally relax and breath again. It was too much. I could feel my abs kind of hurt. All that

load that I shot was so intense and incredible. Better than anything I'd ever felt.

I nudged her to the side and she sat there next to me. Still, her pussy juices and my own white warm cum was dripping out of her pussy. She was sweaty and her once perfect hair was now a bit frazzled and ruined. I laid there, up against the couch, as the last of my cum dripped off of my big girly cock and down onto the sofa. I laid there and rest. She snuggled up next to me.

That was when I finally decided I'd have enough. For the day. I took the girl and signaled that it was time for her to leave. She was sleepy and tired, but obliged. She got dressed again, winked at me, and happily sauntered out of the room. Now was the time for the reversal. I had enough fun for one night, but I needed to move on and try something new. Another night, I'd have the same fun again. I was looking forward to it.

I concentrated hard and then I felt a small vibration in my body. Ignoring it, I kept concentrating on returning to my original form. The vibrations continued until suddenly, I felt a jolt shoot through my body. I felt my spirit leaving the body and I flew up into the air, hovering above my body. When I looked down, I saw the two girls and the one guy that I had merged with. They lay on the ground, sleeping, and naked.

The first girl I merged with slowly got up. She was exhausted.

"Ow... fuck... my head. What... what the fuck happened? God, my head hurts like hell." She said.

She saw the two other people on the ground slowly begin to gain consciousness. She had no idea what was going on, but she quickly grabbed her clothes nearby, put them on, and left the room. I saw her make a quick run towards the restrooms. Probably to get her bearings in peace. Too embarrassed at, likely, whatever naughty deed she did with the other two in the room.

I smiled. The other two were going to get up soon. No reason to stick around much longer. I had an amazing time. I felt drained of energy, I was tired, but I loved every single minute of it. Tomorrow was going to be even better. I was greatly looking forward to it.

I headed home and turned myself back into my human form again. After fixing up some food and reading over the spell book some more, I was very pleased with my night. The best night of my life. I loved it. It was beyond amazing. I was going to head off to bed soon, but I knew it'd be tough to sleep. This night was so amazing, and I loved every minute of it. But I was really, really excited for tomorrow. That was going to be even more amazing.

I dreamed of the possibilities. What was I going to do tomorrow? I wanted to rest up and wake up right. It was going to be wild!

Thank you for reading!

If you have any comments or questions, you can always message me on my DeviantArt or Tumblr accounts.

I'd also appreciate it if you left an eBook review on the site where you received it from. I love getting feedback. I read all of it. It helps me improve as a writer, so I can make better stories for you.