



Hiring
the Girl
Part 1

NIKKI L. FALCON

Hiring the Girl - Part 1

(TG Female Possession Erotica)

By Nikki L. Falcon

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This book is dedicated to the many TG caption bloggers out there making captions and supporting the community. It's also dedicated to one special friend of mine who inspired this story. Thank you so much. Without you and your support, this would never have been possible.

Final Notes from the Author

Thank you very, very much for downloading my book! I really want to be an amazing writer and give my readers an unforgettable, exciting experience as they dive into my stories. Feel free to offer constructive feedback on my work by messaging me on Deviant Art or Tumblr. Links are 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, sci-fi, and lots of TG sexy body possession.

Check me out at...

- My Amazon Page: [**Nikki L. Falcon**](#)
- My Deviant Art Page: [**Nebula11**](#)
- My Tumblr: [**BodyhopperNebula**](#)
- My Newsletter: [**Click Here**](#)

Part 1: My Wife

My wife was once a very sweet, beautiful woman. She had long flowing, golden hair. With white, clear, flawless skin. An amazing face. A cute little nose, and she had a small, thin body, but was at just the right height for me. I loved everything about her. From her rosy red lips to the incredible way she walked with such confidence and sexiness. Her legs were thin and perfect. Just the way I like them. Yet, there was one problem.

Brittney, my angel, my wife, as sweet as she was... she would never want to have sex. She came from a very conservative family. She was very... prude. Nervous. I think in our entire time together of nearly five years of marriage, we've only had sex... debatably.... about five times. Not a very good track record. Especially from a guy like me who has an incredibly high libido. I love being with her. Her very presence is arousing. The touch of her soft, sensuous skin sends this lightning bolt down my spine, shooting through me, making my dick stand up hard at attention. God... I love this girl! She's incredible!

But, she's just such a prude. Never wants to do it with me. I've had to survive with nothing but porn and my own hand. Not a good idea for a guy like me. I can't handle it anymore. I need to have sex! I absolutely need it! But only with her. She's the only one for me. But... she doesn't want to. I just didn't know what to do anymore. It's driving me crazy!

I look up from my book and over at her. She's getting all ready to head out.

"Hey, honey." Brittney said as she slung her purse over her shoulder. "I'm going out to do a little shopping at the mall and then pick up the groceries. You going to be ok at home tonight?" She asked.

I always loved her sweet, sing-song voice that she had. Just the perfect girl. I smiled back at her. Eyeing her up and down. She wore this wonderful summer, blue dress. It showed off her figure well, yet was still conservative, and covered much of herself up. She couldn't hide that beauty from me though. Her long, flowing hair dangled down onto her shoulders and back. She was like an angel.

Every time I looked at her, it felt like I was hit with cupid's arrow. Truly an amazing girl.

"Sure, babe. " I told her. "You can go. I'll hang here for a bit."

I was on the computer on the internet. Just doing some random browsing on Yahoo and such. Looking at the news and whatever else might be on. Although, once she left, I thought about opening up a new site or two and getting cracking. I was looking forward to hitting up Tumblr and checking out some of the favorite sites as well. Looking at my wife was getting me all excited inside. I could feel my dick getting rock hard on the inside. Starting to stiffen up in my pants. I closed my eyes half-way and felt the pressure and blood flow through my member. It was getting so excited already.

"Ok. I'll be back soon." And with that, she walked out the house, locked it, and went on her journey.

I turned back around to the computer. My desk was bare and only had a few little letters on the side. My computer sat there. Today was a good warm day. I could feel the house all warm and cozy. It was around 3pm or so. I sat down on my nice little office chair with its perfect, black mesh. It was so big and comfortable. I loved sitting here. And today, with my dick clearly giving me all the hints, I had to get going to make some things happen. I had to go and jerk on off.

I started browsing through my random Tumblr blogs that I follow. Looking at all sorts of my favorite sites. I loved looking at the cute Asian chicks and the amazing hot white girls with their big tits and slim, thin, curvy figures. I browsed around and let my dick slowly become aroused by the pictures and excitement. I loved it. I started to slowly stroke my dick at the pictures. Dreaming about all these other girls here who are so attractive and how badly I wanted them

Why couldn't Brittney be like these girls? Why not? What was going on with her? Why couldn't she fuck me? My previous ex-girlfriends were all crazy nymphomaniacs who desired me like crazy. We'd fuck all day and all night long. It was so intense. I knew it was just the perfect thing.

But weirdly, as I browsed around, I found something interesting. I saw this advertisement for these amazing spells. Of course, that was funny. There's no

such thing as spells. It's all just a bunch of baloney. But it was interesting. These spells were all seemed so real. It was interesting. It was some Tumblr that posts about spells online.

This was a strange blog where each and every post was about some kind of spell. Some were about mystical things like bringing back the dead or some were about increasing your luck and various other things. It all seemed so crazy. Too good to be true. But I kept treading and checking them out. I knew something was going to catch my eye and sure enough something actually did.

One spell was called, body possession. I don't know why this one of all the spells was the one that caught my eye but it did. It seemed that if someone was to chant the spell then they would turn into a ghost and be able to possess any living being. They only had a few seconds to find a host though before they went back to their natural state. If they found someone, then they could enter their body and take them over. Becoming them for about 24 hours. I came up with an interesting idea.

What if I used this spell on my wife? It sounded horrible. Kinda mean, but at the same time, kinda nice. Maybe I could get someone to possess her, take over her life for just a little tiny bit, and then they could help me. Just a little bit. Maybe just a little sex is all I'm asking for. Just to have my wife's embrace one more time. It's so difficult when you're one and only wife just refuses to be with you. She just doesn't want to fuck you anymore. I just hate that.

But maybe someone could help me with this. I don't know why who. BI could never tell my friends about this. I'd certainly not tell any family about this either. I needed someone who was truly out of the loop. Someone who didn't know me or anyone for that matter. Someone that I could trust completely. Perhaps a third party. But then again, they'd have to be good at sex too.

And just like that, an idea hit me! I couldn't believe this idea was coming onto my head. I just had it. IT was perfect.

Strippers!

When I'm feeling a little frustrated, I'd go and chat with this one stripper I know and she'd help me out. She'd give me a private dance. It all seemed so perfect. I loved the idea. It was going to work so well.

Her name was Candy.

She was this super-hot sexy girl with jet black hair and these tattoos all around her thin, amazing frame. She wore lots of dark, black make-up. She was very much a Goth type of girl. I really liked her. She was quite freaky.

But wait...

I thought to myself. Isn't having someone else possess my wife a bad idea? Isn't it mean? Am I robbing my wife of something? Of her precious life? Then again, maybe not. It's only 24 hours. Just that. No big deal. I can't believe it'd be something bad. It's just a little something. Just this one time. I wouldn't do this again and again. Plus, to pay Candy, it'd cost me an arm and leg practically. It's so much. I'm sure she isn't going to do it out of the kindness of her own heart. But then again, I wondered... if she possesses my wife then wouldn't I be having sex with another girl? Wouldn't it be like cheating? I'm kinda sort of fucking a different girl, right? I have to. There's no other way to it. But perhaps not. Perhaps I really am having sex with my Beautiful Brittney. It's just... she's... under new management.

Well, that was the lie I wanted to tell myself. It had to work. It had to. I just wanted to try. I didn't even know if the spell was going to work, but a part of me really hoped it would. I hoped I would make it happen. Something. Anything. There had to be anything. I'm sure something had to work out.

So, I got in my car and headed out to Candy's strip club that she worked at, the Big Cowgirl.

It was a seedy joint. Out on the other side of town. I kinda liked it, but then again, today was just a Thursday. I had tomorrow off. So there probably was going to be nobody here today. And I as I expected, as I arrived, I was correct. No cars parked. Would be easy entrance and easy to chat up little Candy.

I got my ID checked at the door and headed inside. My wife didn't mind me coming here. Well... she doesn't really know I come here. I doubt she'd really care. It's just something that I do. She'll never find out.

I entered the strip club and I could hear all the music blaring and the lights flashing. The place was supposed to be in full swing at a time like this, but since it was just a Thursday, it was clearly quite empty and not many people. I walked around and scoped the place out. Just one guy off to the corner drinking his beer staring at a TV screen of a football game going on. Some other girls were wiping down the counter and scanning around. Not much for them to do.

I asked this one sexy Hispanic girl where Candy was. She nodded and went behind the curtain and fetched her. A few seconds later, Candy came out, beautiful as ever.

Candy was a hot 21 year old part-time college-going chick. She didn't seem to care too much about her studies though. Her family put her in college. She didn't really want to go. She just enjoyed getting drunk as fuck, smoking her cigarettes, getting more piercings and tattoos, and just doing stupid shit. She was wild and crazy, but she was hot. I loved how she was not afraid to move her sexy hips on stage with a little, cute smile that screamed wild, wicked, and totally undisciplined. She got a real kick from teasing men with those perfect, full tits of hers. She often took pity on me and gave me a lap dance for half-off. It was her treat.

"Hey..." she said casually, not paying much attention to me, as she sat down on the bar stool next to me.

She pulled out her phone and started glancing over it. Seemed like she was flicking through her Twitter account again and not really giving me much of a care.

"Hey... listen..." I said to her, feeling a little bit embarrassed about the whole thing. I leaned over closer to her. My eyes darkened from along the dark, carpeted floor, up the bar stool and then up and onto her body. She wore a tight mini-skirt today and this sexy little shirt. On it wrote, "Bad Girl"

"What..." she said in a plain, uninterested voice... Still not giving me much of a care.

"I need your help with... something." I told her, looking now at her perfect, flawless skin.

“If it’s a blowjob, that’ll be \$80 and it’ll be in the private booths in the back.” The way she said it made me think she did it all the time. Hell, who am I kidding, she definitely did this all the time.

“My wife is being a pain.” I told her.

“Really?” She said with a half-assed tone as she lit her cigarette. “I’ve heard it from many people before, but hey... don’t let me stop you... just go on.”

“You don’t understand. You see, I have this crazy idea and I’m just going to come out and tell you. My wife and I... well... she just never has sex with me. I can’t believe it. It’s just driving me insane. I just want us to be together. To get that feeling together again. I really like her. I really do. And I don’t to cheat on her or break up with her. I need some help.” I looked down at the ground. I was a little ashamed of going up to what is honestly just a stripper and asking for marital advice.

“Well... marriage counseling will cost you extra.” She smirked.

“I have this idea. I found this weird spell online. It’s a possession spell.”

This really amused her. I saw her smiling with a funny look on her face. She must’ve thought I really lost it this time.

I continued.

“Listen, if you chant this spell, you can possess her body for a little bit, just for a few hours. And then, well... we can have sex. But, please... act like her. It’s just this one time. Just a little bit. And the way I see it is, since you technically will be her, I won’t really be cheating. I’ll still be having sex with her. I’m willing to pay you \$300 for this. It’s just a few hours. And then you can leave her body.”

She looked at me like I was crazy.

“If the spell doesn’t work, I’m keeping the money.”

“Sure, fine. So... how about it?”

She wasn’t buying a second of it, but seeing as how she gets to keep the money whether or not the spell works, she seemed ok with it. Creeped out. She found it all to be hilarious. But, money was money. And she needed it.

“When do we start?” She asked.

She didn't seem too enthusiastic about the whole thing, but money was money.

I waited until she was done with work. Since it wasn't much of a busy day, she didn't have to stay the full night. She and I left together at around 10 or 11pm.

I drove her to my house. My wife was sleeping soundly in her bed. Not much going on. We crept in quietly. Candy looked sexy as hell, but the one girl who I had my eyes on the whole time was my wife. She was the one I wanted. I only prayed that this whole spell thing would work out for me.

I climbed up the stairs and to the attic. It's always very quiet in there. With my wife sleeping on the other end of the house, quietly, peacefully, it was perfect for us. The attic was quiet and hidden away.

I walked her up to the attic.

The area was dark and filled with dusty old cardboard boxes and various other pieces of junk. I never got around to clearing the place out.

She looked around admiring all the old paintings and various other things I had around. It wasn't much to look at, but it seemed to intrigue her.

“So...” she said turning to me. “When do we start?”

I could tell she just wanted to prove me wrong and get the money. Selfish, but she was the only one I could trust at this time.

“Sure, let's see here.”

I pulled out the spell which was folded up in my pocket. I quickly scribbled it all down before I left for the whole thing. Before I met with Candy. It's a pretty simple spell. I think. I've never casted one before. It was my first time. But I knew that I wanted to do it. This was going to be the thing that was going to get my fantasy finally fulfilled

I handed it to her. It was a short little incantation, but I had to repeat it over and over again. Or, well, she had to.

The spell could apparently be done anywhere, yet, I thought it's best to do it in a quiet, calm environment and preferably at night and within sight of the moon. According the website, doing so, allowed me to gather some of the magic that the moon held. If it held any magic at all, I guess that'd be the place where the magic would be.

"So, wait... you saying I just read this ting and that's all I gotta do?" She asked.

"Yup, I think so. According to the literature here, you should be able to turn into a ghost an. From there, well... I have absolutely no idea. Maybe, I guess when you're a ghost, try out flying around and phasing through walls and all that. I have no idea really how to make it happen. I've never been a ghost. Do what you normally do in the movie. Same things, but now do it with the intent of trying to possess my wife. Remember, that's the goal here. You make it happen, and I'll be forever in your debt." I told her.

She gave me a little smirk. Humored at my general ideas and works. Still, part of her, I think, was quite curious by all this. She wanted to try it out. She wanted to see it for herself. I think some part of her was interested in the strange and the occult. Maybe. Only one way to find out for sure if any of this was real.

She looked down at the paper and then looked up at me.

She closed her eyes and began to read the incantation.

"Rom nova om nikvah." She said, her eyes closed, trying to focus on the words. "Rom nova om nikvah. Rom nova om nikvah." She repeated again and again.

She started saying it a few more times. Again and again. Over and over. Then, suddenly, she looked a little faint. She looked over at me and then... she fainted.

She collapsed right there onto the floor. I rushed to her side to see what the matter was.

"Are you ok?" I asked, worryingly. I thought it was just a simple spell, I didn't think this would happen to her.

She's just a girl. I hope she's ok. I put my hand up to her forehead and to her neck, she was still warm and still had a pulse. She was alive. Definitely. But what happened. It startled the hell out of me. My heart beat really fast. The last thing I need is for my wife to wake up and for her to realize I got a passed out stripper in my attic here. Not a good idea.

But then I realized... my wife. How was she doing? Maybe... did the spell work? Impossible. There was no way it could've worked. Even though I wanted it to, I just felt it wasn't possible. I had to be wrong on it. There had to be something wrong. I knew what I could do. But could the spell really do it for me? I'm not sure.

I slowly rested her head up against an old pillow I found nearby. Dusty, but it had to do. Then, I went down to my wife's bedroom. Just to see. Just to see if maybe it all was right.

When I went downstairs, I opened my wife's door and I found her there.

She stood there looking down at herself. Her nice tits were sitting beautifully in her bra. She's a very attractive woman with thin legs and an amazing body. Her tits were just the right size. She was a perfect angel. Her skin was near flawless, especially amazing since she was in her late 20s. I got lucky marrying a girl like this.

Curiously, I looked her up and down. She hadn't noticed me yet.

"Brittney? Are you ok?" I asked.

She smiled and looked up at me. She took her tits and gave them a nice massaging in her thin, soft, beautiful hands.

"Brittney? Oh, so that's her name, huh? Looks like your stupid spell worked." She smiled.

"Candy? Really? It's you in there? I don't... I don't believe it." I said, my eyes going wide.

"Oh, you'd better believe it." She said with a big, happy smile. "Looks like I'm inside your wife's body. It feels a little weird. She's taller than I am. Her legs and body are so thin. I love her tits. Man, if I had tits like these, I'd be getting so

many lap dances and money from all the customers. Your chick really should consider becoming a stripper sometime. She'd make some good money. But her skin is just too clean. Too flawless. I think a nice dragon tattoo along her arm would be just suiting for a little, nice girl like this."

I didn't believe it. I was stunned. A shock of lightning ran through my body. I stood there frozen. I couldn't believe it. Really. It was really Candy in there. Possessing my wife's body. I didn't know whether to be excited about it actually all working out for me or whether I should be a little scared. I walked over and sat on the bed. Feeling a little bit in shock and a little bit in despair. What have I done?

"Ah... poor man's all sad now that Candy's got herself a new body. One with nice tits and a perfect thin waist. Cheer up. I know just the thing that'll make you happy again." She said to me.

"And what's that?" I asked, looking up at her. Looking into her big, beautiful eyes.

And just then, Candy, as my wife, leaned over and gave me a kiss on the lips. I felt her soft, warm, lips press up against my own. Her lips felt like little pillows up against my own. I could feel this sense of static electricity shooting through my body. It was magical. And I felt it all through my body. Especially in my dick. It stood straight up at attention.

"Candy?" I asked, quietly.

"Shh..." She said with a smile. "I'm Brittney. Call me Brittney." She said back with a little coy look on her face.

She looked naughty and she liked being in someone else's body.

Candy felt freer. Free to do whatever she wanted. More so than ever before. More than back when she was in her own body. She felt liberated and excited. She could do anything. She could live out her fantasies. It got her more than a little excited. She was getting really, really turned on by being my wife. She bit her lip in anticipation as she slowly pushed me down onto the bed. I snuggled up more towards the pillows. She was on top, I was on bottom.

She started to kiss me all over. All on my neck and cheeks and everywhere. She was driven wild with passion.

I laid on my back as she kissed me up and down and all over my body, like a woman driven wild with lust and fervor. She wanted me. I don't know what happened in that spell, but something happened that made her want me more than ever. Quite surprising, I wasn't the most attractive guy ever. No way has Candy normally had the hots for me like this. Was it the spell, was it driving her absolutely insane with a level that she never felt before. I wasn't exactly sure.

I kind of wanted to resist her. After all, this wasn't really my wife. I felt very held back. I needed to hold back. I wasn't sure about how or why I should, but it just felt wrong to kiss her. Yes, this was my wife's body right here before me, but this certainly wasn't really her. It was Candy disguised as my wife.

But then Candy took her body and started rubbing me all over. Taking my wife's lovely, soft fingers and touching me warmly and gently all over. It was so intense. So incredible. She lowered her body down and onto mine. I could feel my own wife's incredible tits up against my chest. Her big, soft, amazing tits right there.

They felt like two soft, squishy globes on her. Gently, I couldn't hold back. I reached up and touched her body. Right then and there. I felt the shock and pleasure shooting through my body. I wanted her. I wanted her so bad. It wasn't my fault. I shouldn't have done this. I knew I shouldn't have.

I felt her breasts and her amazing body. It felt so great. I started grabbing them and massaging them in my hands. Roughly. I really desired her. It felt like all my pent up rage and desire was now just unloading on her. Right then and there. I felt my body warm up. Her body, her sweet gentle smell was so incredible. I could feel my very own dick standing up stiffly in my own pants. It was rock hard. Begging for some soft, release from Candy. Or maybe it was Brittney. I wasn't really sure what to think anymore.

I kneaded her breasts in my hands. Feeling her plush, firm amazing tits. They were soft and felt amazing in my hands. I massaged them in little circles. Going in small circles as I pushed hard and massaged her gentle amazing breasts.

She began kissing me all over. I loved the way her kisses felt not only up against my own lips, but on my ears and neck. It felt so good. It was a little ticklish, but it also felt amazing. My body had goosebumps all around it as she touched me with her amazing, soft kisses. It was like something I never felt anywhere ever before. It was unbelievable. I loved it.

Her kisses made my dick rock hard. It was straining against the pants I was wearing. I was just in an incredible state of bliss. Candy, with a little coy smiles, looked down and saw my own dick rock hard in my pants. With the intense pleasure of her soft tits up against me, her whole body rubbing and caressing me, and her amazing kisses, I couldn't help myself. My dick was rock hard and I never felt something as incredible as that.

I really desired her. I didn't know if I should or not. It wasn't Brittney. Was it? I wasn't really sure, but I knew that this girl, whoever it was in reality, was giving me the hardest erection I ever felt in my life.

I began to wonder what I really should do. Part of me wanted to tear her clothes right off, and part of me wanted to resist, get out of here, and go find a way to reverse this thing right now.

I had no choice.

I reached up and tore away at my wife's shirt.

The little blouse she was wearing. Taking the buttons right off.

I felt like an animal.

I never was able to feel something as pleasurable as this before in my life. I desired her like I've never felt in my life.

With her top exposed right there in front of me, I then went right for her amazing bra. It was a pink bra with little lace around the edges. I popped it off with my felt hands and letting it fall to the floor. I began to massage her bare breasts. Her tits were so soft and felt so good. Fuck. I wanted her so bad. I pulled on her. I put my hands around her back and then pulled her in closer to me. God, her skin was so soft and pure. When she got close enough, I took my mouth up to her nipples and began to suck on her wonderful, soft, nipples. It's been so long since I've seen more own wife naked too. I couldn't believe it.

Seeing my own wife naked. Feeling her. It felt like I was feeling her for the first time.

I took one of her nipples into my mouth. Her nipple was perfectly round and fit great into my mouth. God, did I want her. I felt her. I started to suck on her nipple. I felt like a baby who was now being brought back to his mother. I loved the feeling of her soft nipple. Her plump tit.

I kissed and sucked onto her hard and strong. The feeling was a slow, pleasure. This warm wave of pleasure shot through into my body. It felt like I was dipping into a warm pool. My whole body felt all warm and relaxed.

I then slowly pulled down her panties, revealing her amazing pussy. I was so lost in the pleasure. I wanted her so bad. I had these cravings of lust and wanting held up for so long that I really had to get her. I needed to fuck this girl silly. I really wanted her. I then pulled the panties off and threw them aside. She lay there on the bed looking up at me.

I brought my hands up to her breasts and positioned my body over hers. With that, I looked into her eyes. Without a second of hesitation, I thought to myself, I didn't even care. I just didn't care. I wanted Brittney for the first time in a long time. I moved closer. She put her legs apart.

I then slowly eased my rock-hard member straight into her waiting pussy. God it felt so good. As soon as I entered her, I could feel the warm, intense pleasure surrounding my dick. Like a warm, wet, pleasure filled cave. Every slight touch of her pussy sent these incredible waves of pleasure tingling down my spine and making me go crazy on the inside. Oh man!

I stuttered and spasmed as I felt the pleasure of her pussy around my rock hard dick. My dick was so big. I slowly eased it all the way in. She moaned out, "mmm" she cried. Closing her eyes, feeling every touch of my dick inside of her.

She desired me so badly. Her back arched as I fucked her. I put my dick all the way in and I could feel the warm intense pleasure surrounding my penis. It was so intense. Then, I got all the way in, I could feel the edge of her walls. God! She was so tight and perfect. It made me spasm from the pleasure. I never felt something so great in so long. It's been forever. I felt her amazing pussy and her

juices lubricating my dick. I could feel her warm juices all around my hot dick. She took her hands and brought me in for a kiss.

I kissed her lips. Her lips were large and soft like big, soft pillows. Perfectly moist. I felt it I arched my back and moved in closer for a better angel with my dick. Moving my dick, I slid it up and down, up and down, over and over again and let her feel me and let her feel my dick as I fucked her senseless. I went slow and careful at first. Really enjoying the sensation of her pussy around my cock.

“Oh shit! Fuck!” I cried out softly. “God, girl! You feel so good!”

I never felt something so good in my entire life. It was so incredible. So intense. Oh man!

I kissed her and sucked on her lip. She moaned as she felt the pleasure and tickling feeling wash over her. She smiled. I looked at my wife. It was my wife. My beautiful wife. The woman I loved. Her cheeks were blushed red. Looking up at me. She felt so enraptured by the pleasure of it all.

“God, honey! I love you.” Fuck.” I said as I began to pump harder and harder into her amazing, warm, soft, sexy pussy. I touched her body and her soft skin. It was incredible. I felt it all. It was perfect. She felt like a goddess. I never felt something as good as this in my life. It was so good. Wow!

I pumped harder and harder into her, really fucking her like an animal. It was so god. I could feel the sweat forming on my body. It was getting so hot. Touching her tits and massaging them in my hands. It was too good. The pleasure felt like something I never ever felt before in my life. I was so enraptured by it. It felt so good. I never felt something like that before ever.

Then I fucked her harder. Slamming my rock hard dick deeper and harder and faster into her warm pussy.

“Mmm, baby...” she said to me. “Fuck me! Fuck me harder. Oooh!” She moaned out. She was so loud, I bet the neighbors could hear us. I didn’t care.

I let her hands find their way all around my body and feeling me up everywhere she could. Really touching me and enjoying the process. Letting her soft hands glide around and feel up my chest and legs.

She lifted up her legs and squeezed me in closer. Using her legs to pull me in deeper and thrust harder and better than before. Really fucking her.

I arched myself and moved to get into the perfect position to hit her g-spot. With each push I, I could feel her all around my dick. I felt like I was going to cum at any moment. I didn't want to cum inside her. But her legs were locking me in.

I didn't care. I kept fucking her harder and harder, really getting in there, rubbing up against her g-spot. I went faster and faster, harder and harder, more and more. Until I could feel the pleasure building up in my dick. Oh no.

"Oh no, fuck... wait... I'm going to fuck..." I could feel the pressure and the buildup in my dick.

If I didn't pull out I was going to....

And then, at that moment, I tried to pull out, but I couldn't. Her legs held me in too tight, and my dick spurted out a huge white load of cum all over her pussy and inside it. The white cum dripped everywhere, leaking out of her. I shot probably the biggest load I ever shot in my life. Not even when I masturbate to porn did I ever shoot this much out. It felt like a year of waiting and now I finally let it all out and fucked her senseless... I felt my energy leaving my body. It was too intense for me. My body slumped over onto hers. I shivered with every light touch. She lay there in bliss too. While I had my orgasm, I saw her shiver and shake too. I think she came hard.

"Holy fuck..." she said, breathing deeply... "I've never come that much before. Oh my god. She said, wiping away the sweat away from her eye brow. She lay there sweating and breathing. I rolled over to her side, trying to just relax for a second.

We lay on the bed panting and breathing heavily. It was too intense to bear. I felt completely out of breath. The excitement and blood was flowing through me like adrenaline flowing through the body. It was too much. I felt incredibly dead. I couldn't believe it. I laid there on my back and I looked up at her. She collapsed onto my side. I had my arm onto her wonderful small body. Her small, perfect tits lay there right for me. She smiled with joy.

"So, how was it?" She said happily.

The look on her face told me everything I needed to know. I knew that she had the end control. She controlled it all. With her in her body, I couldn't do much to stop her. She enjoyed being in her body. It was a feeling that she never felt before in her life.

"I knew it." She said before I could say anything else to her. "You fucked me and now you're totally smitten. I am perfect. This body ain't too bad. I do enjoy it. I think I might stay in it." She said happily.

"No, ain't happening." I told her.

"Why?" She asked. She seemed upset. A little disappointed. She now got into a perfect, pristine, amazing body and she didn't seem too interested in actually giving it up.

"Because, it's my wives body. That's why."

She didn't seem too happy about my decision. She cuddled up next to me and continued to look me in the eyes. Giving me these puppy dog eyes. She really wanted to stay. What was wrong with her old body? I didn't really know.

"I'm going to stay in this body and there's nothing more you can do." She said demandingly.

"Yes, there is something I can do."

"What's that?" She asked. Her brow furrowed. She looked intent on staying in my wife's body. But, I was the one who held a key part of the whole thing.

"Well... the spell... it only lasts for 12 hours. And in a few hours, it'll be up."

I figured that'd get her. Stop whatever she was doing. Can't have her staying in the body. It was never part of the agreement. Besides I wanted my wife back. One way or another.

She didn't speak for a few moments. Just staring off into space. Contemplating something. I bet. She was thinking of something. I just didn't know what.

"Fine." She said, but yet with a little smirk on her face. "Fine, I'll leave your wife's body. As requested. You get it."

“That’s a good girl. Thanks, Candy, I told her.

“Yeah, you’re welcome.” I didn’t really trust her though. I knew something was off. Something was going on. She’s a mischievous one. She’s thinking of something bad. I just know it.

“Fine. Anyways, I ’m going to take a little shower. Clean myself off. Would you like to join me?” She asked.

“No, no thank you.” I felt a little sick to my stomach. I don’t know what or why. But something was going on. This whole thing. It didn’t sit right with me. I don’t know what or why. But the whole thing felt off. I wish I knew why. Just anything.

She didn’t pay any attention. She looked down at her body and then started walking off towards the shower. I watched her as she walked. I watched her sexy body swap with each and every step. It was quite a sight. I was happy to have her as my wife. Yet, a little disappointed that I did this to my love. Maybe it wasn’t right. But on the inside it all felt so good to me. I enjoyed it that much.

I kept staring as she entered the bathroom and closed the door behind her. She had one hell of a killer body.

She entered the bathroom and scanned herself over in her the bathroom. It was just perfect. This new body of hers. It was all hers. And there was nothing that guy could do to take it from her. Sure, it could use a little fixing up, but that was about it. Just a bit. Maybe a few body art tattoos here and there and maybe some kind of implants there. It would look perfect.

Who was he to control who gets control of whose body. He wasn’t anything. He was just an ordinary person. He wasn’t anything special. Having her body would be perfect. I just have to take it whenever I want to. This is what I want. And this is what I will enjoy.” She thought to herself.

She took a shower. She slowly got into the shower and enjoyed the warm, luxurious shower hitting her new body. Letting the water run down her breasts and, flat stomach, and thighs... It was something that she’s never really felt before. This incredible pleasure. Everything felt so exciting. So, she did it. She enjoyed the shower. IT felt so good. She went off and dried herself off. It was

really quite something. She loved the way the whole body felt. It must've been the possession spell. Something in it must've really heightened everything. All her senses were ten times her normal rate. It was incredible for her. An incredibly addicting experience. Something she was not likely to forget.

She came out of the shower with a towel around herself. She approached me and I saw her there. Her skin was still soft and moist from the water on the shower.

She said to me, "so, you want me to leave her body, huh?"

Yeah, I would." I told her.

She seemed really displeased with this. I could tell with the look on her face. I was quite impressed. I didn't think she'd even like the idea of possessing my wife, but here she was enjoying it. Part of me wanted to invite her to do it again sometime, another part of me really was disgusted by it.

"Change out of the towel and get back into her bra and panties" I told her.

She nodded in agreement and changed for me. Her skin was mostly dried off by now. She didn't really know how to leave the body, but she just simply went and laid on the bed and then she just closed her eyes. I guess such a thing would work. Maybe if you concentrated hard enough. I wasn't really sure though.

She concentrated hard and then her body shook for a few seconds. I was a little shocked. I was worried. I hope she was ok. After the shaking stopped for a few seconds, she turned around to me and then went to sleep.

It was like nothing happened. Was Candy still in her body? I couldn't tell. Maybe she was. I wasn't really sure what was going on.

I shook her awake, hoping that maybe Candy truly did leave already.

"Huh?" She said, as she sleepily turned over to look at me. "I'm so tired." What time is it?"

I smiled. Content that it was just her again.

"It's midnight, baby. Get back to sleep."

She just turned over and went back to sleep.

I sat there happily knowing that Candy really was gone. I wasn't certain, but it was clear that she was now. I was very happy. Still, a part of me really missed Candy. I never felt an orgasm as good as that in a long time. It felt almost too good. I hoped I wouldn't have to have Candy come back anytime soon, but... I don't know... was I overreacting? Maybe Candy was fine. She didn't do anything bad.

I'll check with her tomorrow at the strip club. Just a chat. See how things go. I'd like that. There's no way I'd ask her to do this again.... I don't think.

I rolled over and went to sleep. Dreaming about what just happened. My dick was still hard as I snuggle up against my wife. I felt, for the first time in a long time, actually quite content. I felt good. Candy did a good job.

The next day, I woke up late and went downstairs to get some late breakfast. I found Brittney right there making some food. She seemed rather happy. She was making some small grilled cheese sandwiches. Strangely enough, she was wearing practically nothing. Not that I was complaining.

I walked over from behind, put my arms around her waist, and kissed her on her neck.

"You're up." I said to her.

"Yeah. I just thought it'd be fun to make a little food today."

"That's nice. You're wearing just your bra and panties."

I touched the curves of her soft body, gliding my hand from her hips up to her bra. I loved every inch of her. I could feel my dick stirring back up to life again.

"It's a little hot this morning."

I didn't really feel so, but hey, no big deal. I sat down at the table and she brought the breakfast over to me. It looked absolutely delicious. She gave me a kiss on the cheek and then stared at me lovingly.

I looked up at her and she went in and kissed me on the lips. It went from just a light kiss to a deep, make-out kiss.

She was still quite excited from earlier today. I could sense it. She was so enjoying the feeling of us together. She really felt different. I didn't really know why. She was herself, wasn't she? She never cooked breakfast before. Well, sometimes she would, but certainly not this time and to this degree. Maybe it was just a little after effect of the possession spell. Oh well, I didn't mind it too much.

I got up out of my chair, standing next to her, holding her in my arms, looking into her eyes. She looked so attractive. I really liked this girl. She was quite the hottie. I thought she was so cute and hot.

I moved in closer to kiss her again. She reached up to kiss me back. I could feel her soft lips up against my own. It felt so good. I really enjoyed her feeling and her gentle kiss. Our bodies touched. I could feel her breasts up against my body. Her thin, waist up against my belly.

My dick was getting all excited again. I could feel it stirring to life in my pants. I could sense it straining against my own boxers. It pushed up against her body.

She giggled.

"Oh? Excited now aren't we?" She said with a little sweet coo.

I smiled and went back to kissing her. My hand went down the sides of her curves. I could feel the soft, supple, perfect skin that she had along the curves of her body. Mmm. It felt so good. To touch her. When I touched the sides of her hips, at her waist, she giggled and flinched. It was always a special spot right there. She was ticklish there. She smiled, looking up at me. She loves it when I touched her there. She was always so sensitive. I smiled back at her. Always amused by her.

I brought my hands down her amazing body to her hips and felt her up. She was only wearing her bra and panties. My hand then gently stroked up from the bottom of her panties, which were already getting a little bit wet, to her soft skin on her flat belly, to the bra. I touched the crease between her boobs. I could feel

it. It was really quite something. Her boobs were just the right size for me. I loved touching them. I then put my hands onto her breasts, cupping them in my own. I could feel their warmth and pleasure. It felt perfectly in my own. I started to massage her boobs a little bit. She could feel the pleasure flowing through her body now. Getting her all wild and turned on.

She gently pushed me back with her hand. I could tell she wanted to resist me a little bit. Not want to give in to the whole pleasure of the thing, but she wanted it anyways. It felt so good. I brought myself closer to her anyways.

I put my hand into her bra and massaged her pert tits and her little nipple on my hand. It felt perfect. I really enjoyed touching it and feeling the warmth of her tis. I pulled her in tighter and closer to me. I wanted her bad. She turned me on so hard and so much. I couldn't resist myself. The temptation was too much for me. God, she was turning me on. I kept playing with her tit in my and. I massaged it and moved it around in my hand, moving it around in little circles. I could tell this was really turning her on. She bit her lip in excitement. I knew she was going to enjoy this. I couldn't help myself anymore. I wanted her. And I wanted her bad. I needed to have her. I needed her. I had to fuck her again. My dick was thinking for me. It was doing all the stuff. It was clouding my thinking. I brought her back to the bedroom by her hand.

She smiled as she came alone with me. I didn't think about what I was doing. What was going on? I just wanted her. The lust was filling me up. I felt like a new man. Full of energy. Better than ever before.

I quickly undid her bra and took off her panties. Throwing them to the floor. We lay on the bed. Me on top of her. Her on the bottom. I looked down at her. She smiled happily. Her face was blushing and all excited. I got closer to her. I kissed her neck and her lips. Then I moved over to her ear where it was the most pleasurable to her. I blew gently on her ear. This caused her to giggle and squirm around in the bed. It's funny to see her react like this. I did it a few more times, watching her get all flustered. From there, I was all excited and ready. It's so fun to mess with her. It felt like ages since we were playful together. I really wanted her. So badly.

I turned off the lights again, letting just the faint mounts of sunlight illuminate our bedroom. I looked down at her. She had such a simple, petite

perfect body. I got closer to her. Spreading her legs apart. Touching her. And moving myself closer to her pussy. I then slowly inserted my dick gently into her.

Her pussy felt absolutely amazing as I glided my dick into her. I could feel the warm, wet walls of her pussy, pulsating around my warm dick. Something felt odd about this encounter. It didn't feel right to me, but I felt so horny. So turned on, I couldn't understand it.

I took her and put her down onto the bed. Letting my hands feel her small, thin shoulders. Her body was smooth as silk. I slowly slid my hard dick in and out of her warm, inviting pussy. I felt this intense wave of pleasure washing over me. It was so good. I never felt so good before. My eyes practically went into the back of my skull

"Mmm..." I said to myself, letting the wave of pleasure fill my body. It was like something I never felt before in my life. Just slowly, carefully, pumping in and out of her. It was an incredible feeling. Truly something that you couldn't get anywhere else.

I fucked her as hard as I could. For as long as I could. It was all right. After about nearly fifteen minutes the pleasure was too much for me. And then I came a huge load right into her pussy. Letting my war jizz fill her up. I never felt so good. My body felt weak and lifeless. I collapsed down onto her warm body and onto the bed. Gripping her small boy and a part of her breast. She rolled over with glee.

"Thank you." She said. "I love your wife's body almost as much as you do now."

A shock ran through my body.

It was at that moment that I realized the truth. It wasn't actually my wife who I just fucked right there. It was Candy.

"No way..."

I tried to look over at her. Trying with the last of my energy to see who it really was. To look into her eyes. But I saw it. It was obvious, yet I chose not to listen to it. It was actually her all along.

“Yup, it’s me.” She said. “And I have no intention of leaving.”

She laughed. I could hear the evil and twisted nature emanating from her. Candy was here. And she was here to stay.

(To be continued in part 2)

Thank you for reading!

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