

The Wandering Spirit
(TG Gender Transformation Erotica)

By Nikki L. Falcon

January 16th, 2016

Copyright © 2016 Nikki L. Falcon

All Rights Reserved

This book is dedicated to the many TG caption bloggers out there making captions and supporting the community. It's also dedicated to [ImSpireInspireOne](#) from Deviant Art.

Final Notes from the Author

Thank you 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. If you enjoyed my book, it would be greatly appreciated if you left a review so others can enjoy it too. Your review will also help me see what is and isn't working so I can make an even better story for both you and my other readers. You may also contact me anytime by messaging 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, ghosts, and sexy body possession.

Check me out at...

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

THE GIRL...

I was heading out to the mall today to pick up some new clothes. My boyfriend and I were going to go out later on today and I wanted to look my best for him. I couldn't wait to go shopping.

I got in my car and headed off to the mall. When I arrived, I noticed how much of the place was still quite empty. It was a Wednesday at noon time, so I bet a lot of people were still at work.

This was the Silver Mall. Brand new. Just opened up only about a year ago. It had several floors and more stores than I knew what to do with. There were lots of windows that let in the beautiful, warm sun. It felt good to be here. I parked and headed in. I was pleased to see how quiet the mall was. Not much was going on here today. I was kind of interested in exploring more of the mall, but I decided to hold off on that. My first priority was buying the clothes.

I wanted to look sexy and hot for him. Something that'd really make him say wow. The best way, from what I thought, was to buy a nice pair of sexy underwear. A cute bra and panty combo would surely do it. Thus, I headed upstairs to Victoria's Secret, a popular lingerie store.

The outside was pink and white. On the inside, there were tons of sexy bras, panties, lingerie combos, robes, bikinis, and tons more. There was so much here to check out. I didn't need to search long, though. I soon found my way to the bra and panty Very Sexy collection.

I saw tons of beautiful ones around. Pink, red, blue, green, white, black, lace, zebra print, leopard print, and all kinds. There were almost too many. But as I was searching, I found one that was tucked away in the back of the racks.

It was a solid pink, satin, and lace push-up bra with matching panty. I was surprised I reached for it. I'm not one to usually wear pink... ever. I'm definitely a very feminine woman. I like wearing make-up, sexy dresses that match my thin, tight body, and I'm not at home unless I'm wearing high heels, honestly. But pink... that was something different. It was the perfect size for me and I felt weirdly enough called to it. Like a craving where you just HAVE to have something, no matter what. And so, I picked it up and bought it.

I felt weird about my purchase. It was a total impulse buy. But somehow, I had to have it. I couldn't deny myself. It was a little expensive, but I didn't mind. Having it in my hand, somehow, made me feel relaxed

and calm. Maybe... maybe this was the right purchase. I couldn't wait to go home and wear it. Hell, maybe I'd wear it all day long.

As soon as I got home, I put my keys away, dropped everything, and instantly reached for my new bra and panty set. I wanted to wear it even earlier back in the car, but I tried my best to resist it. Once I got home, however, I completely gave in. I am too impulsive sometimes, but having this thing in my hand just made me feel so good. A rush of feel-good endorphins flooding my brain, giving me a happy, relaxing smile. I loved it. And now, I was going to finally get to wear it.

I held it in my hands, looking at it. It was brand new and looked perfect. I wanted it so bad. It seemed so beautiful looking. I ripped off the price tags, took off my own clothes, then put on the new pink panties. As soon as I put it on, I smiled. I just felt so relaxed and happy, as if I finally found something so precious and important to me and my happiness. It was strange, when I thought about it, but it just felt right to me.

I looked in the mirror and I noticed how great I looked. I was really pleased with my purchase. I knew my boyfriend would like it too. Finally, after now having it on, I then put my clothes back on over my new bra and panties. I decided to go make a little sandwich and watch some Netflix on

my couch. I just felt like today I should sit around and enjoy my day off. I didn't really want to do much else.

After flicking through the many movies, I finally selected an interesting romance movie about vampires. I didn't really care much for what it was, I just wanted something to do. As I was watching it, I felt a little bit weird. My body felt a little bit tingly. It'd last for a few seconds, then go away. This kept happening for the next half-hour, basically. I'd feel my body get all tingly... then it'd stop. It'd come back again a few minutes later. It was so minor, I almost didn't even realize it.

Then, I heard something. I was lying there, watching my movie, when my mind kind of spoke to me. It was like I could hear my own voice inside my head. It was very, very quiet. It was like my own thoughts, but somehow, I knew that this was not my thoughts. This was my voice in my head, but these were not my thoughts going through me.

"Nice... body..." I heard myself say in my own head. It was extremely faint and sounded like an echo. I heard that thought go through my head about two more times. I thought I was just imagining things. Maybe all those scary movies are kind of getting to me. I didn't really know. I shook it off, smiled, and went back to my movie. Wasn't really much to worry about. But sadly, it was.

As I was watching my movie, my eyes would randomly and briefly look down at my body as I laid on the couch. I didn't move my eyes, though. That's the interesting part. I didn't want to look down there, it just happened.

It only happened about two or three times. Then, my eyelids started feeling a little bit sleepy. It was only a little later than mid-day and even though I got plenty of sleep last night, I still just had this weird sleepy spell come over me.

I squinted my eyes and tried to shake my head awake, but then, without my control, my head looked down and around at my whole body, doing a full inspection of myself as if I was checking out myself for the first time. It happened so fast and then I had control again. I had no idea what was going on. Must be some weird spasms or something.

A couple more minutes past. I thought that'd be the end of it, but it wasn't. Not yet. My body started to feel very warm and tingly. I mean, I was watching an exciting, yet rather erotic vampire romance movie, but there's no way this kind of movie was making me feel this way. To be honest, I was actually feeling kind of horny and turned on.

I could feel my nipples begin to harden and my pussy started to feel just a little bit wet and sensitive. A weird rush of warm, relaxing pleasure

was slowly starting to shoot through my body, turning me on even more. I couldn't help it. I didn't know why I was feeling this way, but... I just had to take care of these urges somehow. Luckily, I was the only one home at the time, so I decided to just enjoy a little relaxing me time.

I took my soft, delicate, feminine hand and began to run my hands up and down the sides of my body. It felt really good. I stretched out on the couch and let my hands roam my body. My hands soon found their way to my big, soft, beautiful breasts. They were big and heavy, but it's just the way my boyfriend likes them.

I felt up the weight of them and started tweaking my nipples. I closed my eyes and let the pleasure wash over me. I'm a very sensitive girl. I get turned on from my breasts really easily. I bit down on my lower lip, closed my eyes, and leaned back onto the sofa's arm rest. I kept gently and slowly rubbing my soft nipples. It felt so good. I felt like I was on cloud 9. Today especially, I felt even better. I don't know why, but it just felt amazing. Better than ever.

I then took off my bra and my other clothes. I wanted to take off my panties too, but right as I touched them, I stopped and I decided not to. It was very sudden. Shockingly fast. Almost like when I walk into the kitchen to go eat something, but then when I get to the kitchen, I blank out on why I

was even there in the first place. So, I just decided to keep them on for now.

I threw the bra and clothes off to the side, letting them fall onto the floor. My hand then slowly moved its way down towards my panties. My crotch was hairless and smooth. I like it this way. My pussy was already getting extremely wet and aroused. I could see that some of my warm, sticky juices were leaking out onto my thighs and also soaking into my now moistened panties.

I moved my finger closer to my slit. My shoulders dropped down, losing all tension, and I felt completely relaxed and at ease. My pussy was so wet and warm. It was soft and very sensitive. I started slowly massaging my pussy, turning me. It felt so good. I could feel the warm, intense pleasure through my spine. I was so sensitive, I couldn't believe it.

I kept fingering myself more and more, harder and harder, faster and faster. It just felt so good. I went deeper into my pussy, feeling every little bump and soft spot. The more I pumped my finger into my pussy, back and forth, back and forth, the more I could feel myself reaching my limits. It was just too much for me. I felt the pressure building. Then, I could feel my groin contract, an intense wave of pleasure shot through me, and I felt

my pussy shooting out tons of its fluids all over my panties and running down my legs.

It was so intense! I never felt this good before – even when I usually masturbate. I was just so turned on. I felt a little bit drained from all of it, honestly. I laid out on the couch, letting the warm pleasure come in and out like waves on a beach through my body. That was the best experience I've had in a long time. I really enjoyed it.

I laid there for a few more minutes before opening my eyes again. The movie was already over. I wasn't too interested in it anyways. After finally regaining my energy again, I got up, put my bra back on, and decided to get some new clothes to wear tonight. My boyfriend, Brad, was going to come over. He has short, black, curly hair, a muscular body, and I'm probably a little too in love with him. He was going to come over and we were going to relax together, just him and myself.

I put on a tight-fitting, long-sleeved shirt and my favorite yoga pants. I know he loves it when I wear my yoga pants the most. He gets to see my nice, big, soft butt. I love getting the chance to be sexy for him.

Once I was changed, I felt the weird voice coming back to me in my mind again. It was louder this time. More pronounced. I could hear it more clearly.

“Good. You look so sexy.” The deep, masculine voice said.

This time, it clearly wasn't me just imagining things. This time, I knew there was something wrong. I panicked.

“Who said that!?” I asked aloud.

I heard it, but where. I was getting scared.

The voice just laughed at me.

“This body will do nicely. Time to examine the goods.” It said.

Then, my shirt and yoga pants began to feel really warm all of a sudden. It emanated heat for about ten seconds before it went back to normal. It didn't hurt. It wasn't too hot. It just felt a little warm. I then tried to walk to the kitchen, but then I noticed... I couldn't move my arms or legs!

I could move my wrists, hands, and fingers. I could speak and move my head. I could still feel my feet. But my legs, torso, and arms were frozen stiff. I couldn't move them at all. And then, I started moving again, but I wasn't the one in control!

I started walking to a nearby tall mirror on my wall. I could feel my whole body, but I wasn't the one moving. I could kind of move my arms and legs, but it was my shirt and yoga pants holding me back. And then I

realized it! My shirt and yoga pants were controlling me. I was like a little puppet under their control! I was freaking out!

I couldn't believe this was happening! Was I going to die!? Was I in a bad dream!? Someone help!

"Holy shit!" I screamed. "Someone help! I... I can't move! What's going on!?" I cried out.

Then the voice spoke to me in my head.

"Quiet, girl!" it yelled.

I shut up. I didn't want to anger whoever or whatever this was.

"Who... Who are you?" I asked fearfully.

"I am Victor. I died many years ago. I've been waiting many years for this moment. When I saw you, I HAD to have you. So, I possessed your bra and panties using the last of my powers. Thankfully, because of your little masturbation session earlier, my powers have increased. No, I have taken control of your shirt and yoga pants. Then, after we're done with your... boyfriend, my powers will be complete once again. I'll have full control of your sexy, feminine body. There's nothing you can do to stop me, girl. I win. You should just give in!" It said to me.

I was scared, but I didn't want to anger this spirit. I just watched as the spirit checked out my body in the mirror, exploring every inch of my

beautiful body that now belonged to him. Maybe if I let it do its thing, it's leave. I could only hope. There was little I could do to stop it.

Then, I heard the doorbell. Like lightening, I felt fear shooting through my body. It was my boyfriend. He was here for our date tonight. If I try to fight this spirit, I could break free, or maybe he'd just get mad. He could hurt me or my boyfriend. But if I stay quiet and nice, he might leave. I could only hope.

My body walked myself over to the door and opened it. There stood my boyfriend. He was wearing dark jeans and a plain white shirt. He looked a little bit tan today too. Must've just gotten done at the gym's tanning beds.

"Speak." The voice said in my head.

"Ummm, h-hello Brad." I said. I was a little shakey, but I had to play it cool.

He looked at me. I think he noticed that something wasn't right, but then again, he always was a little dense at times.

"Hey there." He said happily and walked in, taking off his shoes. "I'm tired! Jeez! Lots of work today."

He walked over and plopped himself down on my couch.

“Feels good to finally let my feet up again. I’m exhausted! Say, honey, got a beer?” He said as he leaned back on the couch, closing his eyes.

“Uh, sure. Sure, I’ll get you one.” I said to him nervously.

I went to the fridge and got him a Budweiser beer. When I got back to the living room, he was still laying out on the sofa. I sat the beer down on the coffee table.

He still sat there, eyes closed, looking kind of sleepy. I sat down next to him.

“Good. He will do nicely.” The voice whispered to me in my head. “Just perfect. Now... pleasure him.”

I hesitated, not knowing what to do.

“Do it, girl. Look at his dick in his jeans there. Now, pleasure him. I won’t do it; I want you to.” It whispered to me.

Not wanting to anger this spirit, I did what I was told. I reached out to his crotch. I could see his big dick right there through the bulge in his jeans. I got closer to him and then began massaging his dick lightly through his jeans with my fingers. I went light and slow, but still hard enough that he could feel it through the tough fabric.

Up and down, up and down. I could tell this was turning him on a lot. I could feel his big, thick dick getting warmer in my fingers. I kept

massaging it, more and more. Then I started speeding up, going faster and faster, harder and harder. I could hear his breathing – it was really getting him turned on now. I don't know how long he could last if I kept this up.

“Shit, that feels good, babe.” Brad said to me, his eyes still closed, leaning back against the couch. “Lick it for me. It feels so good.”

He wanted me to give him a blowjob right here on the couch. I won't lie to you, I like giving him blowjobs. When he feels good and gets turned on, that's when I get turned on too. I could already feel my pussy getting wet again.

“Good. Now, suck his dick.” The voice whispered to me.

I unzipped Brad's fly and pulled his jeans down, exposing his big, hard, hot dick. It stood up like a spear. It looked so big. I always had trouble pleasuring it, but I wanted to try hard.

I ran my hands down the shaft of his dick, feeling every bump and vein. Then, I slowly lowered my warm, moist mouth over his dick. First, I opened my mouth and teased him. I used the tip of my mouth and licked just the tip of his own dick. I licked it with lots of fast, little motions. It tasted a little salty. I kept licking it rapidly over and over.

I saw Brad bite down on lip, his face showing me how much he was enjoying it. Then, I took it a step farther. I wrapped my warm, wet mouth

around his dick. I made sure to lick every bit of his big dick – from the tip to the base. I kept going, more and more, faster and faster. Then I started pumping his dick using my mouth. It felt so great. I loved the feeling. He was almost dying from it.

I kept going, faster and faster, harder and harder, more and more. It felt so great to please him like this. I could feel his dick getting warmer and warmer in my mouth. It was spasming. I knew he couldn't hold out much longer. I kept going more and more. Licking every bit of his dick with my tongue.

He took his hands and forced me to deep throat his giant cock. He then forced my head up and down on his dick, using me like I was just a sex object. Up and down, harder and harder. He made me nearly swallow his whole dick. I kept pumping it, more and more. Until finally, I could feel his dick getting too hot. That's when he came a big, hot, white load into my mouth. It filled up my cheeks and I even swallowed much of it. It tasted salty and sticky. Some it ran down my chin and dripped onto the couch as I pulled it out of my mouth.

His dick was still hard and dying for some more attention. I could still keep going. I wanted to have his big, thick dick in my pussy now. I

couldn't wait forever. I felt my body getting warm again. The voice spoke to me.

“Silly girl. All that much power you swallowed. Now, it's my time.” It said.

Suddenly, I noticed I couldn't move my body at all. From my feet all the way to my head. I couldn't move myself. I was just sitting there. Then, I felt a smile creep up on my face. My own hand came up in front of my face and examined it. That's when I realized what had happened.

“I'm free.” My voice said, but it wasn't me saying it. “I'M FREE!!!” My voice shouted out.

Brad opened his eyes slowly and noticed me checking myself out.

“Free?” He asked.

My body turned to him.

“Shut up. Get your dick out. We're not done yet.”

That's when I realized I was no longer in control. Victor was now in full control of my body. I was merely a passenger. Along for the ride. I should never have listened to him. I was about to panic some more when my body suddenly got up, threw off my clothes, and then shoved Brad's hard dick right into my waiting, moist, warm pussy.

It felt so good to be penetrated by him. His giant cock stretching me out. I could feel wave after wave of intense, amazing pleasure washing over me.

My body began to ride his cock more and more, cowgirl style. It bounced up and down on his hard dick. Every small motion sent me over the edge. I could only sit there and let my brain melt from the pleasure of it all. I was so incredibly turned on. I could feel my pussy juices dripping down the sides of my legs and onto the sofa.

His dick was in too deep. It felt like it was rubbing up against my stomach. He kept forcing it in and out, in and out, fucking me like I was some kind of animal. Like I was a meat sock to jerk off into. His dick was so warm. I could feel it leaking out bits of pre-cum.

The more my body rode it, the better it felt. I couldn't hold it anymore. The more I rode his big, hard dick, the better it felt. It was just too much. I felt the blood rushing through my body. Making me go crazy. I felt the blood rushing through my body.

My body kept pumping it in and out of my warm, wet hole. The more it did it, the closer I felt to orgasm. I was so close. I kept bouncing on my dick, letting it quickly slide in and out of my wet pussy more and more.

Until finally, I felt an intense shot of pleasure shooting through my body. Lots of my pussy juices leaked out all over my legs and I felt so drained.

My body slowly removed his dick from my pussy. With a pop, I heard it come out. Cum was still leaking out of my pussy and out of his dick. Brad looked spent. He laid out onto the couch and rested. My body got up and put my own clothes back on. I could hear the spirit whisper to me again.

“That was perfect.” It said. “My energy is fully restored. And you, girly, are no longer needed. This body is now my own. But, you were a good girl. You didn’t put up a fight when I asked. So, I’ll reward you. You may stay in your body for as long as I say. Be grateful. Otherwise, I’d take full control and you’d just fall right to sleep. Enjoy your life as my new passenger.” The spirit laughed.

I was trapped! There was no way out! I’d be stuck in here forever! There must be some way stop him. Someway. I need to think of something, but I don’t know.

THE SPIRIT...

I laughed. I now had full control of this beautiful, sexy, little body. Her thoughts were quickly fading. I could barely hear them in my new head anymore. I was very pleased by this.

With the human asleep, his semen drained from his balls, it was time to move on. My plan changed. I wasn't just going to be of this Earth. No, I was going to rule it. While I was moving from clothing piece to clothing piece, I realized something amazing. I can duplicate myself and put a clone of my own soul into anyone or anything I want. A perfect drone, doing whatever I tell it to do. I was going to not only live once again, but this time, I'd be the king.

However, to be able to spread myself out like that, I'd need a lot of energy. Energy sources that this... drained man can no longer provide. Sure, when he wakes up, I could get some more, but I'm not going to wait that long for him to recharge. I want to get fucked every which way and soon, I'll be ruling all of them. It sounded perfect. First, I'd need more targets.

It was getting late now. I decided to head out to the nearby clubs around here. Lots of guys (and girls) dying to give me something. I was going to love it.

I went into my room and put on a sexy, little silver party dress and some high heels. I got my hair all done up and put on some make-up. I looked at myself in the mirror. I looked damn perfect.

Before leaving the house, I looked over at Brad. He was out cold now. Sound asleep. I must've really drained him. He'd be on his feet soon. I was sure of that.

I got into a nearby taxi and we drove out to the clubs. As I was sitting in the back of the taxi cab, I realized... victory was so close. I just need to let a few guys enjoy my new body, I'll take their energy, and then soon, I'll be the most powerful person on this world. It made me happy knowing the power I'd soon have. And soon, I'd be at the club where the real fun was about to begin.