

A woman is shown from the waist up, wearing black lace lingerie. She is positioned on the right side of the cover, with her body angled towards the left. The lighting is dramatic, highlighting the contours of her body and the intricate details of the lace.

POSSESSED
— BY —
STRIPPERS

PART 1

NIKKI L. FALCON

Possessed by Strippers Part 1
(A Gender Transformation TG story)

By Nikki L. Falcon

Finished: Sunday, December 27, 2015

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This book is dedicated to the many TG caption bloggers out there (including OpenTGCaptions) who've put their time and effort in to keeping the TG caption community always so much fun.

Preface

Thank you very much for downloading my book. I hope you enjoy reading it as much as I enjoyed writing it.

Please write an honest, polite review on Amazon when you're done reading. Every review and bits of feedback I get is more motivation to keep writing and to keep making great stories for you.

This book is suited for adults only. 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, sexy body possession, mental corruption, and more.

Check me out at...

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

Chapter 1

“No! What are you doing you crazy woman! Stop! What are you...!”

But before I could say anything else, Elsa used her warm, liquid-like body to penetrate me and flow into every pore on my body. There was nothing I could do to stop her. I was hers. She was going to use me now. I was a little scared, but also, Elsa was able to keep me calm. Maybe I felt mostly relaxed. Maybe happy. I just didn't know. I lay there, looking up at the lights. I started to think about how all this happened to me.

My name's Rick. Every day, I go to work at my day job. I'm a security guard at a power plant. Sometimes I even work nights. It's a tough job. I'm tired at the end of every day. Nothing happens ever. I spend most of my time at work staring at the monitors, going on my patrols around the place, then maybe pulling out my phone for a little distraction. But, the fun always comes every weekend for me.

Every Thursday, Friday, and Saturday I like to head down to the local strip club, the Gazelles. There's a couple of strip clubs around here,

actually, but this one is the best. Plus, it's really close to work and home. I go there almost all the time. Probably their best customer.

I walk in, say hi to the bouncer, wave to the girls, and then order myself a drink. I like to sit right up in front when the girls come out to do their thing. See them shake their ass. Move their legs high up into the air. It's so hot!

There's this one girl, her name is Elsa, and she's incredible! The way she just struts out on stage, beautiful brunette hair cascading down her back, looking up all confident. Her legs are so perfectly thin. Perfect, sexy face with her beautiful brown eyes. Then she does her dance. Can make any man go wild. Dancing on the pole. It's so hot!

Then she'll slowly start to undress. When she pulls her beautiful breasts out like that, it's amazing! Their nice and big. Oh, how I wish I could feel those breasts in my hands. What I would do to get to be with her. I would love to fuck her crazy. I was getting a hard on just thinking about her.

Friday came around again. I left work early today because we had a new fellow on today and he was going to get some extra training in. A paid half a day and it doesn't even count towards my vacation days. That's the

perks of being here as long as I have. You get to do so many things. I have stories, but I'd better leave that for another time.

Chapter 2

I left work and headed out to the supermarket. Needed to pick up a few things before heading home. It's a Friday, so as it gets into the evening, I'll head back out to the Gazelles. Plop my butt down on the best seat in the house. Order a nice beer. And have myself a little fun. Maybe even order a private dance when it's all over. I do like one of those. I smiled to myself thinking of my last dance I had.

I headed over to the produce aisle. Needed a few veggies and fruits for the week. There, that's when I saw her. She was gorgeous as always.

It's Elsa. But this time, in her normal clothes. As a stripper, however, normal is a little different for her. She was wearing really short shorts, a slim-fitting shirt, and high heels. She saw me and walked over.

"Hey there, cutie." She said with a smile.

"Oh, hi." I was a little surprised she approached me like this.

She giggled.

"Stop by tonight. I think you and I are going to have so much fun."

"I'm sure we will." I said, eyeing her up and down.

She looked so hot right now. I was getting a boner just looking at her. I wanted her so bad.

She then walked off towards the registers. She looked amazing. I got a good look at her as she was walking. Her back. That ass. God! She was so attractive.

It wasn't long before she rang up her few things and headed out. She gave me a small wave before leaving.

I admit, sometimes, I wish I was her. It's a strange thought that goes through my head sometimes.

I walked over to the bananas and started looking them over, deciding which one to buy.

I sometimes wonder about girls and myself. I've never been too good with the girls. I might act like a big shot, but I'm really not. I think my love of strip clubs is a fix for myself. I noticed this about me.

Maybe I wonder what it'd be like to become a girl. What would it feel like? To have breasts. To be beautiful. Long, shapely legs. Luscious, silky smooth hair. A body that men dream of wanting.

It's just a crazy fantasy. Nothing real. I like being a man, I really do. But it is interesting. I do like to wonder. What would it be like to be a hot

girl? At least for a little bit of time. Just to try it out. The thought intrigued me, but I tried to get it out of my head. It's nothing but a thought.

I looked at the bananas, some other vegetables, then finished up at the supermarket. As I headed out to my car, I couldn't stop thinking of Elsa. I couldn't wait to see her later that night. Maybe get a private dance out of her.

When I got home, I put the groceries away and got cleaned up. Being in my security outfit all day was so tiring. I never liked it. I put on my casual clothes for the day and sat by my computer.

Yesterday, I read an interesting article about black magic in the world. Turns out, some people found out its real. Or some part of it is. It's a lot of myths and facts. People throwing ideas around. It was big in the news. I'm still thinking its all fake. Just something the media is cooking up to get more hits on their website. Blowing it all out of proportion. But some say there are people out there who can practice magic and perform spells. Most can't, but some can.

Now, honestly, that's just a whole lot of bologna. There's no way that it's true. If so, it'd be all over the world by now. Not just on some silly news sites. But I'd be lying if I said I wasn't intrigued by the whole thing. If it is,

what kinds of spells are out there? And who are the ones who can use it?

Just something to ponder about.

I looked back at my clock. It was almost 9pm, so I figured I might as well head out now.

Chapter 3

As I arrived at the Gazelles, I noticed a huge line at the place. Many people were coming. Quite amazing. It was a Friday, after all.

I skipped the line and went through the front door. Johnny, the bouncer, let me in no charge. Since I go there all the time, I'm now a VIP Gold Card member. Quite lucky. Got to thank that manager next time I see him.

The place was really starting to heat up. More people started to enter and take their seats, order a few drinks. The music was loud and the lights were flashing. The show didn't start yet. There were about 8 or 9 girls already walking around serving drinks. Blondes, brunettes, red-heads, cute Asian types. All of them. Perfect, cute bodies. Some with big boobs, little boobs, big hips, little hips. You had them all. The ones working now were just serving girls. They didn't do any dancing. They looked hot, no doubt about that, but I had my eyes set on Elsa.

They always say you shouldn't fall for a stripper, but I did. Can you blame me? With her being so hot, I can't refuse. Doubt I could ever fight

the feeling. I wanted her so bad. But I'd be lying if a piece of me didn't want to be her as well.

I took a seat by the bar. It's a big place, so I sat in the one furthest from the door. It was empty. No other patrons here. Rebecca, a cute black-haired, college-aged girl, came over.

"What'll be tonight, Rick?" She asked, pulling out a glass and filling it with ice.

"Just a Coors for me."

She put the glass under the spout and filled it up for me. I took a sip from it and put it back down. Looking out over the crowd and the stage. Just a few more minutes and the show will start.

Rebecca took the glass and topped it off a little more for me. She winked and walked off to the back room. Always such a sweetie, she is.

Some of the other girls went and dusted the stage a little bit with a broom. They bent down, giving the guys a good look at their nice butts. Elsa was the best, but I'd say Angel was my number two.

She had a very nice ass and big breasts. She was a Hispanic girl who's been there for a few years now. I think she's about 24 or 25 years old. I wonder if she's out of college yet.

Not long after, the show began. Right on time as always.

The music started getting louder, the lights were flashing, and the announcer came on announcing the various girls.

Tonight's show started with Jessica. She's a blonde girl from California. I got a private dance from her once. She's inexperienced and kinda dippy, but she's cute. Kinda short with small boobs, but she always tries so hard. You gotta give her credit for that.

After her, was Charlie. She's a bit of a tomboy girl, if I had to say. Short hair. Skinny, but don't let that fool you. She's like one of the guys. She'll knock you out if you say something wrong – or insult any of her favorite teams. She's got a few tattoos on her, but nothing bad. I like her large breasts on her small frame. Without them, you might assume she was a feminine man. I always joke about that with her.

She tries to punch me in return. The manager always comes out and screams, "No hitting the customers, Charlie!" And she'll always just blow him off. She's hot and a bit goofy. I heard from another girl there that she's bi-sexual and has a very high sex drive. She won't stop having sex once you get her going. I like her too.

After Charlie's dance finished up, Elsa came out. That's when I really perked up. I was still sitting in the back by the bar. One other patron sat

here too. I hit myself for not sitting up front. Those seats were already filled up now.

She came out looking better than ever. She worked the pole and while she did, I'd say my own pole got worked too. It was straining against my pants. Her femininity just oozed from her sexually. The music was loud and I just couldn't stop staring at her beautiful body. She looked amazing. In some ways, I wanted to be her. Be up on that stage. Be admired by all her fans. It would be a dream come true.

After the dance ended, I called over Rebecca.

"Private dance, please. Quiet Room. With Elsa." She smiled and handed me a plastic card with the number 7 printed on it.

I headed over to the Quiet Room. It was in the back of the place. You first go through the backdoor then down a narrow corridor with several other Quiet Rooms. They were all being used. I headed down to room 7 in the far back of the corridor.

It was a little small, but just a good fit. There was a nice, comfortable couch on one side, opposite the door. Then a stripper pole on one corner. But if they came over to this room, I never needed them to dance on that thing. I'd prefer them much more up close and personal.

After I sat down, I noticed all the posters hung up. Showing off various strippers. New girls, I think. I didn't know them. Very sexy. Must've just put them up recently.

Not long after, Elsa came in, looking as good as she always does.

“So, you ready, big boy?” She asked.

I smiled. I was always ready.

“But I know what you really want.” She said.

I looked at her confused. What did she mean by this?

“I know your dreams. Your wishes. Your desires. I could feel them. Sense them when I was up there dancing. I know everything.”

I hope she wasn't saying what I thought she was saying. I was a little nervous, but also so turned on. She got really close to me and started doing a private lap dance for me. Getting really close. I could smell her. She was so sexy. So hot. God! I really wanted her now. My dick was straining against my pants. It was so erotica. Her waving her big, sexy, luscious breasts in my face. While she was dancing, she got really close to me. Close to my ear. Her thin, hot body was just inches away from my crotch. My dick standing up straight at attention.

“I know what you want to be. And I can give it to you. You just got to let me. Just say, “Take me.” Just say it.

I didn't say anything, but my mouth opened. I wanted to say it so bad.

"C'mon, just say it." She said. Quietly. She wanted me to do it. She was luring me in. Seducing me. I tried to resist her, but I wanted it too.

"Take me." I said quietly.

"Louder." She said. "I want to hear you."

"Take me!"

"More. Keep going now."

"Take me! Take me! Take me!" I said it louder and louder and louder each time. She smiled at this. I didn't know whether this was all part of the show or what, but I was too turned on to care.

"Good. Now, just sit back and relax." She said and she pushed my head back up against the couch. I looked up at the ceiling and closed my eyes a little bit.

I started to feel really warm. It was relaxing. Very calming. I could feel, just mildly, something wet touching my clothes and skin around my neck. Seeping through my shirt and onto my chest and my midsection. I felt my muscles loosen up. It all felt so nice and comfortable. I smiled. It was all just so relaxing. I looked down, just briefly, and that's when I noticed what was going on.

Elsa wasn't there anymore. It was like some liquid blob, humanoid in shape, was seeping through my clothes and entering me. I tried to stop her. I tried to struggle, but I just felt too weak. But a part of me, didn't want to stop her. I mostly just wanted to sit there and enjoy it. I was a little nervous about what was going to happen, but I didn't let it bother me. I just let it happen.

I soon closed my eyes and slightly drifted off to take a nap. I felt so warm and relaxed. I was so tired from work too. It just felt right to sit back and sleep like that. But by doing so, I unwittingly let her in.

Before I knew it, she was gone. I looked around, but Elsa was not there. My shirt and pants looked fine. As if nothing had happened. Maybe it was all a dream? Maybe everything was fine? Maybe Elsa didn't even arrive yet?

I looked at my clock. It's already midnight. Surely, I was mistaken. Elsa must've given me the dance and then left. But, was I right? Where was she?

"I'm right here." She said.

I looked around. I didn't see her, but I heard her voice. Where was she?

"Silly man. I'm right here. I'm inside you."

I looked down. I couldn't see her. But then I lifted up my shirt. I looked at my stomach. There she was. Kind of. I saw the brief outline of her face on my stomach. She was kind of poking out. Barely. She was a little blue colored though.

She giggled.

“Just sit back and relax. I'm going to make you into what you've always dreamed of becoming.”

Before I could say anything, Elsa's face disappeared into my body. I could feel her presence inside me. She was warm. Then, I felt her move. It was small and faint at first, but I noticed it. She moved her body down to my feet and legs. I couldn't really see anything. She was too deep inside me.

My feet started to become warmer. Not hot. Not painful. But warm, pleasant, and kind of pleasurable. My toes curled up briefly before going back to normal. I didn't make them curl up, though. Strange.

Then, I felt her warm, relaxing presence fill up the rest of my legs and into my crotch. My dick sprung back up to being full and hard again. It strained some more against my pants. I quickly unbuckled my pants and let it down around my ankles. My dick sprang up past the hole in my boxers and I could see it. It was big. It was so hot. Touching it briefly

made me shiver in pleasure. A little bit of pre-cum drizzled out. It felt really good.

Then her warm presence started going through to my chest and above. Reaching my head, that's when I started to feel much better. As if the weight of the world was lifted off me. But that's also when I realized she now had full control of me.

She giggled.

“Good. Now I'm finally inside you. Just don't worry about a thing. I'll take control from here.”

Chapter 4

I couldn't move my body. I felt powerless. She now had full control. She could make me do anything. I tried to move my arm, but I couldn't. It's like I could think it, but I couldn't make it happen. It just wasn't possible. Like my arm wasn't listening to me anymore. I could just look and feel. That's it.

My body got up and went to one of the mirrors. Elsa spoke through my mouth, but it was her voice that was coming through.

“Now, it's time to have lots of fun, you and me. Make your wildest dream come through. Using my powers.”

She took off clothes exposing my naked body to the mirror. I felt a little nervous, but also so aroused by it all. I couldn't wait to see what she would do next.

“Just relax.” She said.

I then felt her powers flowing through my body. Coursing through me like a river. It made me have a little goosebumps because of it. She

looked at my body in the mirror. I could feel the changes taking place.

There was nothing really for me to do to stop her.

She started with my chest. I could feel her changing me. My belly shrank in a little bit. What was left of my belly fat just vanished instantly. Any body hair disappeared. Then, my shoulders shrank and became narrow and feminine. My hips expanded outwards, giving my body a little hourglass shape. My breasts expanded a lot. Becoming bigger and fuller. Getting to the size of almost DD's. They were big with pink nipples at the end. She took her hand and touched the ends of them. A bit of pleasure shot through my body. Turning me on.

Then, my neck got smaller and my head too. I could feel my hair getting longer. Going as far down as my neck. It turned into a beautiful, blonde color. Wavy and luscious. My face became a little narrower too. A cute little nose replaced my big one before. My lips puffed out. I could feel make-up starting to appear on my face. I looked actually quite hot. Not slutty, but very sexy. My own appearance gave me a hard-on. I could feel it stirring up down below me.

Then. I felt my legs get smaller and daintier. They became hairless and smooth. Beautiful curves. My feet became smaller too. Soon, I noticed I lost a few inches in height. Then finally, I could feel my dick getting

smaller. I started losing feeling in it. Then it started shrinking and shrinking away until there was nothing left. And a vagina appeared in its place. Moist and ready.

She took one final look in the mirror. I could see what I became. I was beautiful. Big, sexy breasts. Nice hips. Thin, dainty legs. I looked amazing. I was a girl now.

“Good. Now don’t we look perfect.” She giggled.

“C’mon... let’s go dance and have some fun, you and I.”

She then led me out to the dressing room where the real fun would begin.

I was now about to become a real stripper. I was nervous, but at the same time, turned on. A part of me wanted to get out, go back to normal, and escape this nightmare. Or perhaps, it’s not a nightmare. It’s a sexy, pleasurable dream that I hope to never wake up from. I was at her mercy now. Only time could tell what would happen to me.

To be continued...

Finale...

Thanks again for reading. It really means a lot to me!

Feel free to leave a review on the site as well. I love any and all feedback to help me improve my writing. Just be honest and polite about it is all I ask. ☺

A part two will be coming in the next few weeks. Check back later to see what else I might make.

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