

# BODY THEFT EROTICA



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# **Cosplayed**

*Body Theft Erotica*

**by M. Wills**

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Cover Design: Evie Foy

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## **Table of Contents**

[Cosplayed](#)

[Thank you](#)

[Also by M Wills](#)

## Cosplayed

Alexis followed the directions of the parking attendant and was waved in to a spot in the middle of a vast ocean of cars. Opening the door, she was greeted with a blast of Los Angeles summer heat. Her costume jingled as she arranged the intricately detailed armor she'd been crafting for months and that now studded her arms, legs and shoulders. The skintight red bodysuit clung to her slender form, her bra pushing up her breasts to make her look even more like the anime character who she was cosplaying.

Alexis's stepsister, Victoria, got out of the passenger seat and stretched in the air, her blue metal gauntlets glinting in the hot sun. With her outfit composed mostly of straps, it was much better suited to the weather than Alexis's outfit. Though if she stayed out in the sun too long she'd sunburn in some unusual places. Alexis sometimes wished she had Victoria's confidence to dress like a scantily clad video game character, albeit one with glasses perched on the end of her broad nose.

"Oh my god, it is hot!" Audrey said, fanning herself with a brochure as she got out of the car from the backseat behind Alexis.

"Let's get inside quick," Ella agreed, getting out from the rear behind Victoria.

Neither Audrey nor Ella had worn costumes. Audrey had opted for cutoff shorts and a blue spaghetti strap top, matching her whole skater girl look. Her bleached blonde hair was in a pixie cut, with long bangs hiding half her face. Ella, as usual, had gone more traditionally feminine, with a simple pleated pink skirt and blouse. Her dark hair was up in two pigtails tied with pink ribbons.

"Can you help me with this real quick?" Victoria asked Ella, holding up her white wig.

She stuffed her long black hair beneath the wig, Ella helping to tug here and there to make sure it was all covered. Victoria enjoyed cosplaying, but not enough to cut her precious hair.

“You two look amazing,” Ella gushed.

“You should be wearing this,” Victoria said to Audrey. “You’ve got the hair for it.”

“Shorts and a tank top is my outfit,” Audrey demurred, tossing her hair out of her eyes with a flick of her head.

“Sure you don’t want to wear a costume? I could probably dig something out of the trunk,” Alexis offered.

“I just like to spectate,” Ella said, her eyes crinkling merrily behind her black glasses.

“Suit yourself,” Alexis shrugged. “Come on. Let’s get out of this heat.”

They all followed behind Alexis through the baking hot parking lot towards the convention center, joining the crowd of attendees streaming towards the air-conditioned interior of the convention center that was host to the annual Anime Expo.

Alexis’s eyes watered slightly from the heat and the contact lenses she was wearing instead of her usual stylish glasses. Her wavy black hair was tied up in a long ponytail that jiggled against her neck. Sweat dripped down her back, caught by the skintight outfit. She was already getting nervously excited at the thought of drawing so much attention. True, she wasn’t showing as much skin as her stepsister, but the outfit was so tight it didn’t leave much of her body shape to the imagination.

“Looks like you’ve already got some fans,” Ella murmured to her, nodding towards a couple of guys that were ogling Victoria and Alexis.

“Typical,” Audrey muttered, rolling her eyes. “Looks like someone’s cosplaying as a bunch of dicks.”

Audrey was used to getting attention. She took care of herself, and her short shorts gave plenty of views of her taut thighs, while her large breasts bobbed gently beneath her tank top with each step. She was bustier than both Alexis

and Victoria, and handled the attention that came with her appearance with a wry confidence Alexis envied.

Victoria blew the fanboys a kiss and they blushed and looked away. Alexis rolled her eyes and smiled. Victoria was always the more outgoing one. She was the one who got Alexis into cosplay in the first place. It had started with a love of fashion and dress-up and become a sort of competition over who could do the most elaborate outfit. So far, Victoria was ahead.

Alexis eased through the doors of the convention center and breathed a sigh of relief as she passed beneath an air conditioning vent. Goosebumps danced up and down each arm.

The atrium was packed with people. Some wore elaborate costumes while others just held their phones up to their faces, taking pictures of anyone and everyone. The murmur of the crowd grew louder as they approached the doors to the main hall.

Stepping through the double doors, they found themselves in a vast open auditorium. Rows of booths filled the room showing off vendors hawking comic books, video games, costumes, figurines, and anything else an anime fan could want. Like the atrium, the floor here was packed.

Alexis felt herself getting carried away with the excitement of the crowd. She pulled Victoria and the others along with her as she walked around the booths, stopping every now and then for fans to take pictures. Most of the fans were nice and respectful about it but there were a few that gave off creepy vibes. Alexis tried to stand well back from their grabby hands while plastering on a fake smile.

During one such photo, as Audrey readied the camera and Alexis posed with a happy-looking young man, Alexis felt a hand slide down to her ass. She grabbed the fingers in a tight grip and twisted them down and around. The happy-looking young guy wasn't so happy-looking as he dropped down to one knee to avoid his hand being broken. He apologized, nearly crying, and Alexis released him in disgust and the girls quickly walked away.

Audrey leafed through the program as they walked, reading off the events and the guest speakers to Ella. Ella had never been to a convention before and was awed by the size of the place, the sheer number of people, and the elaborate costumes, some of which must have taken months to create. She

laughed nervously at everything but her curiosity overcame her shyness and she soon stopped clinging to Audrey.

They continued wandering slowly through the room and were soon stopped by a peculiar looking guy dressed—poorly—as Mega Man, the video game character. He stepped out in front of them, blocking their way. He was slightly overweight and with a face that resembled a toad: fat lips, saggy jowls, pug nose.

His entire outfit looked hastily slapped together, with a bike helmet that had been spray-painted blue and some chunky plastic armor that looked like it had come from a generic robot costume. The only realistic thing about him was the gauntlet on one of his forearms. It appeared to contain a small working smartphone keyboard, because he typed something in to it before looking up to meet their eye.

“Excuse me ladies,” he said grandly, “Might you allow one such as myself be permitted to take your picture?”

Alexis laughed nervously, unsure how to respond to such a preposterous attitude. Victoria, too, seemed hesitant, probably picking up the incel vibes. But as he wasn't overly aggressive, he wasn't trying to touch them, and they felt safe in the crowd, they let him. Though they stayed wary.

He pointed at them, bending his wrist down so that the camera lens on the end of his gauntlet was aimed at them. Alexis slipped her arm around Victoria's waist and they smiled at the camera. The guy did a little sidestep, frowning into his gauntlet as he did, until he was in a position where he could see all four of the friends. He touched a few buttons on his wristband and Alexis saw a red laser shoot out and quickly scan her from bottom to top. When it was done he smiled and then lowered his arm.

“Thank you, m'ladies,” he said, giving a little bow.

“Is that a working camera?” Victoria asked.

She couldn't help herself. She loved all things tech, especially when it came to costumes.

“Why, yes, it certainly is,” creepy Mega Man said, chuckling to himself. “I have built this contraption myself.”

And when even Victoria didn't want to continue the conversation there was an awkward pause before Alexis took Victoria's arm and turned to pretend to point out something to the other girls at one of the nearby booths.

"I thank you for your time, my Asian queen," creepy Mega Man said to Alexis's back before sweeping away.

They all breathed a sigh of relief when he disappeared into the crowd.

"Did he just say what I think he did?" Victoria scowled.

"What a weirdo," Ella muttered.

"There's always one," Audrey replied.

After wandering up and down a few more rows, Alexis pulled the girls back into a huddle and looked through the program. Audrey and Ella wanted to go see the anime music videos made by both fans and professionals, while Alexis and Victoria wanted to see the cosplay competition. The two groups of girls soon broke off and agreed to text each later to meet up.

There was still some time before the cosplay competition, so after perusing the aisles a little longer Alexis and Victoria stopped in at Lounge 21 for a break. Lounge 21 was the official bar of the convention, set up just inside the entrance. They flashed their IDs and the bouncer peered at them closely, trying to see through their outfits to match their photos before finally letting them in. A few small groups of people clustered around a couple of the tables, snacking on food or just sipping drinks and taking a break from the hubbub of the main floor.

The sisters each ordered an aperol spritz and took their drinks over to a small table near the glass wall overlooking the convention center floor. Alexis had her back to the entrance and they'd been talking for a little while when Victoria glanced behind Alexis's shoulder and then ducked down close to the table.

"Don't look now, but creepy Mega Man just sat down at the table behind us."

"Oh, god," Alexis whispered, "Is he staring at me?"

"Not yet."

They sipped their drinks, expecting to be interrupted at any minute but, thankfully, creepy Mega Man just ordered some food. A few minutes later a server arrived with a large pizza and a basket of fries. When the server left, creepy Mega Man winked at Victoria. She wrinkled her tiny nose and looked away.

Suddenly, Victoria's eyes went blank, her jaw slack. It lasted for a second but when the life came back into her eyes she was different somehow. She looked at Alexis.

“Oh,” she said, her hands coming to her lips. “Oh. Wow.”

She looked down at her outfit and fiddled with the straps crisscrossing her chest, plucking one up and staring down at her cleavage. Alexis watched her, slightly alarmed.

“You okay, Victoria?”

Victoria looked up at her, a strange crooked grin on her face. “I am lovely,” she said. “I'm going to join our friend over there. Would you care to join us?”

“Who?”

Without answering, Victoria stood up with her drink and walked around the table to join creepy Mega Man. He looked up at her as though he'd been expecting her and she took a seat next to him. Alexis paused, unsure of how to react to this sudden change in Victoria's personality. She watched, dumbstruck, as Victoria slipped her arm beneath creepy Mega Man's arm and leaned in close. Then creepy Mega Man pointed his gauntlet at Alexis and pushed some buttons. Alexis hardly had time to wonder what he was doing when the world suddenly seemed duller. It was as if she'd been pushed to the back of her mind. Her body went slack for an instant, and then someone else reasserted control.

Alexis found herself sitting back up and gazing down at her fingers, wriggling them in delight. She wasn't moving her body but it was moving nonetheless. Someone else was in control of her.

Alexis found herself standing and bringing her drink over to join Victoria and creepy Mega Man at their table. She tried to fight every step but without

success. She could experience everything her body was doing but had no control.

“The machine definitely works,” Alexis heard herself say, her lips and tongue and teeth forming words she wasn’t trying to say.

“Shall we to the boudoir?” Victoria asked.

“Let us fill our bellies first, m’lady,” Alexis responded.

God, they sounded just like creepy Mega Man. And, now that Alexis thought that, Victoria was also assuming his posture. She was sort of hunched over, a little grin on her lips. Alexis understood that whatever was happening to her was also happening to Victoria. She, too, was trapped in her body as a stranger moved her like a puppet.

Alexis reached down and grabbed a slice of pizza. It was covered in meat, which revolted her. The cheese strings dripped from the slice as she held it above her head and took a huge bite. Alexis wanted to gag but her body swallowed it.

“Oh wow, it tastes so different on this tongue,” she said.

“May I try?” Victoria asked.

Alexis held the slice up to Victoria and she took a bite. “Mmm, you’re right,” she agreed.

“Have some more. You are truly skinny,” Alexis said with a grin, stuffing the pizza into Victoria’s mouth.

Victoria laughed and chewed as much as she could, pizza sauce and grease spilling across her lips and cheeks. The two girls dug in in earnest, taking huge bites of the pizza and fries, dipping them in the sauce and sucking them down. Creepy Mega Man pulled out his phone and started recording video of them feeding each other. Alexis couldn’t make her body stop chowing down on food, taking great handfuls and cramming it into her mouth, spreading the sauce and the ranch dip across her face. The next time she tried to feed Victoria she deliberately slathered it all over Victoria’s nose and cheeks.

“You’ve got something right there,” Alexis laughed. “Here, I’ll get it.”

She leaned over and licked Victoria's nose. Victoria giggled and took Alexis's hand. She guided Alexis's fingers to her mouth and sucked on them sensually, running her tongue along each of her stepsister's digit. Alexis had never been so disgusted, but her body was getting warm and excited. An unwelcome warmth blossomed between her legs. Oh god, was she getting turned on as her stepsister licked her fingers?

Alexis heard a noise and found her vision shifting to look up. Some other convention-goers had crowded around the table, also filming their interaction. The stranger in Alexis's body played it up for the cameras, moving closer to Victoria, licking her cheeks, her chin, until their lips met. Victoria dropped the slice of pizza she'd been working on and leaned into Alexis, grasping her cheeks with greasy fingers and opening her mouth. Alexis felt her tongue shoot into her stepsister's mouth, following the contours of her teeth as they made out to the cheers of the group of guys surrounding them.

The two girls pulled away, Alexis warm and breathless. Then they posed for some pictures, pressing their cheeks together, hands stroking each other, until creepy Mega Man ended it.

"That's enough, ladies," he said jealously. "I believe we were going upstairs so you could show me your boobs."

"I'll show you right here, Robert," Alexis's voice said.

Before she could even react, her hands had grabbed her breastplate and yanked it down, spilling her tits out for all to see. She smiled and shook her chest as the phones recorded her. Alexis was humiliated but her body was growing so warm, clearly enjoying the attention. In her mind she begged for whoever was doing this to stop, but she got no answer. Creepy Mega Man—whose name was Robert, apparently—stopped her by grabbing her arm and pulling her from the table.

"You would have done the same thing," Victoria pouted, as she followed them out the door.

"I most certainly would not, my queens." Robert replied in a huff.

"Well, you most certainly did," Alexis retorted. "We're you, remember? Just...cloned into here."

“Yeah,” Victoria agreed, “And you can cut the formal talking bullshit. Now that I’m in here I can see how annoying it is.”

So that was it. Somehow it was even worse knowing that *this* was the creep who now controlled Alexis. She could do nothing to stop him, and she dreaded what was coming next as she followed him through the crowded hallway. She didn’t have long to wait. People were still staring at them, admiring their outfits.

“This chick seems so prissy,” Alexis said. “I bet she’d hate to be embarrassed even more.”

Alexis bristled at that. She was a long way from prissy, but Robert couldn’t hear her railing at him in her mind.

“What did you have in mind?” Victoria asked.

Alexis’s body stopped in the middle of the crowded hallway. Someone came up to ask for a picture but Alexis ignored him, concentrating on...something. She could feel Robert doing something inside her body, tightening and relaxing her muscles. She wondered what the hell he was doing when all of a sudden she felt a warm stream of piss run down her leg and soak into her boots. She laughed as the guy who’d asked for a picture recoiled in disgust.

“That’s better,” Alexis sighed.

“Ooh, nice,” Victoria laughed. Then she did the same, screwing up her face until she figured out how to use her body. At that point a torrent of urine streamed down her thighs, turning her red tights a deep amber and making a puddle on the tiled floor.

“You’re both fucking pigs,” Robert laughed. “Come on, I want to watch you two fuck.”

They followed Robert out of the convention center and around the corner to a nearby hotel. They got dirty looks as Alexis squelched through the lobby, leaving a trail of piss-footsteps down the hall. Alexis was screaming with embarrassment and rage and fear inside her head, trying her best to fight for control of her body. But she could do nothing as her body followed Robert up the elevator, down a hall and into a room.

Robert closed the door behind them and took out his phone as Victoria and Alexis peeled off their outfits and wiped themselves down with towels. Alexis found her eyes dropping down to look at her own chest, her hands coming up to fondle her soft breasts. Her fingers were awkward and greedy, the puppeteer clearly having never seen tits touched before except in a porno. Her grip was immediately too hard and she frowned, experimenting with different ways of touching herself.

Beside her, Victoria was bobbing her tits back and forth, letting them swing together and watching them bounce. Alexis copied her and the two girls laughed at each other while Robert continued aiming his phone at the both of them.

“Ok, now kiss,” Robert said.

The Robert in Alexis’s body didn’t have to be told twice. She leaned forward and kissed Victoria’s soft lips, dropping her breasts so she could stroke Victoria’s. Once again she tasted her stepsister, their tongues meeting, gliding over each other and then into their mouths, one at a time, first Alexis licking the inside of Victoria and then Victoria reciprocating as they explored each other intimately. Victoria’s hands were on Alexis’s tits now, squeezing and fondling them.

Alexis pulled away and found herself leaning down to suck on one of Victoria’s nipples. She wanted to pull back in disgust but instead her tongue shot out and circled Victoria’s pale brown areolae. Her other hand plucked gently at Victoria’s other breast. She moved her lips back and forth between the two swinging tits, kissing one then the other, grabbing them both and motorboating them, acting for all the world like a naïve virgin with his first set of breasts. Her free hand slid around Victoria’s curves and clutched her plump ass, pulling her close.

Alexis felt her body warming, her pussy lips growing slick and wet as Robert’s desire filled her. Now she was enamored with Victoria’s body, Robert’s need overtaking her own disgust as she pawed and kissed and stroked her stepsister. Victoria sighed beneath Alexis’s touch and lay back down on the bed.

Alexis straddled her, lying on top, pressing all their skin together. It was so much more sensual than she’d ever been with her stepsister. Their breasts

rested together as their lips found each other again and they made out, fiercer now. Alexis's restless fingers slid through Victoria's hair, pulling her close, needy for her. Robert's desire carried Alexis's mind along. She *needed* to touch her sister's soft skin, to press their bodies close, to breathe in Victoria's delightful feminine scent.

Her body was restless and she straddled one of Victoria's legs so she could slide her pussy up and down, grinding against her, leaving a trail of wetness up and down Victoria. Alexis was equal parts disgusted and horny as her own mouth sighed softly into Victoria's. And then she found herself pulling away and kissing a trail down Victoria's body, across her neck, over her breasts, past her stomach, and then she buried her face between Victoria's legs.

Alexis wanted to gag as she inhaled Victoria's musky scent, the lips of Victoria's pussy pink and spread open for her, Alexis's nose between her stepsister's legs. She couldn't stop herself as she stuck out her tongue and licked Victoria's pussy, swallowing Victoria's warm juices, her tongue etching patterns along Victoria's clit. Victoria bucked and moaned beneath her, her own hands coming up to clutch at her chest.

Alexis grew so wet surrounded by Victoria's pussy, and she swallowed eagerly, soon bringing up two fingers to help. She slid her fingers in slowly as her broad tongue lay on Victoria's clit, undulating in varied patterns. Alexis moaned then, even as she begged Robert to stop, even as her tongue pressed harder against Victoria's clit. The musky scent of Victoria surrounded her, at once perfect and horrible, her own body responding in a way she'd never done before. She begged the an to let her stop, but her tongue continued, sliding into Victoria, tasting her, growing ever wetter, hornier.

Victoria exploded suddenly. Her legs clapped around Alexis's ears as she stiffened and cried out in a high-pitched voice dripping with want. Alexis kept her tongue on Victoria's clit all the way up and through the orgasm, until Victoria's thighs loosened and Alexis was free. Then she climbed back up Victoria and they kissed again. Alexis slid her tongue into Victoria's mouth and Victoria eagerly tasted her own pussy on Alexis's lips.

The two women switched places. Alexis lay back on the bed as Victoria crawled between Alexis's legs and teased open her entrance. Alexis's hands

came up to her tits, squeezing hard, fingers tweaking the little nipples. She stared down at Victoria's face, framed between her legs. Victoria's eyes were closed in ecstasy as she licked and fingered her stepsister.

Now Alexis wanted this, needed it as much as the man inside her. Her own body called out for release and she luxuriated in the delicious pleasure filling her. The heat spiked suddenly through Alexis and she twisted and wriggled as a fiery orgasm carried her away. God, her stepsister's tongue felt *amazing* inside her, warm breath flitting against Alexis's moist hole. She moaned, spreading her legs, her toes curling as the pleasure spilled through her, white hot with desire. She felt so wonderfully good, so delighted and sated in a deep, deep way.

When the orgasm finally released her, Victoria crawled up her body and the two women cuddled together, hands stroking each other's soft skin, the smell of Alexis's pussy sometimes wafting into her nose. That's when the despair set in and Alexis began to fear she would never have her body back.

## Victoria

It was sickening but so goddamn hot for Victoria to eat her stepsister's pussy. She was having a hard time reconciling those two emotions as Robert made her cuddle up with Alexis while her body cooled. When she was calm once again she found her body rising and dressing as the male Robert fiddled with his phone.

"The first ones to add to the collection," Robert grinned.

Victoria found her body putting her Ivy costume back on and then eyeing the white wig. "It would be so much better if she just dyed her hair," Victoria said. "Then she wouldn't have to deal with this itchy wig."

"Why don't you?" Alexis asked, rolling over onto her tummy and resting her chin on her hands.

Victoria's lips curled into a grin and she heard herself say: "Yeah, why *don't* I?"

Victoria cried out in her mind. Not her hair. Her beautiful dark hair. She was helpless as she perched on the edge of the bed, waiting for Alexis to get dressed. Further mortification came when her body started scrolling through her phone, the stranger laughing over her personal messages and emails before searching for a nearby hair salon. When they left, Robert was at his laptop, uploading the video of their recent sex to the internet.

The girls groped and fondled each other all the way down the hallway. Victoria desperately wanted her hands to stop pinching her stepsister's butt, to make her lips stop kissing Alexis's own. But she could not. She was actually thankful when they stepped out into the lobby in public view. At least then they stepped apart from each other a little more.

They left the hotel and made the short trek through the heat to a nearby salon. For a couple hundred dollars of Victoria's money they took over another

customer's appointment.

"What do you want done today?" The salon lady asked, gathering up Victoria's thick, black hair and examining it.

"I want it bleached and cut like this," Victoria said, holding up a screenshot of the video game character she was dressed as: white hair cut short, bangs framing each side of her face.

The salon lady hemmed and hawed. "It will be difficult with black hair. To get it really white will take several treatments."

"Just see what you can do," Victoria's voice responded.

Robert-in-Alexis flicked through Alexis's phone, probably invading her personal life like he'd done with Victoria. The salon ladies bustled around and prepared Victoria's hair, cutting it and shaping it and folding it up into aluminum packets to bleach. Victoria tried moving her body, focusing all of her concentration on just moving a single finger. But to no avail. Her long, luscious hair was snipped and fell quickly to the floor. Victoria wanted to cry.

It was a long process but finally the salon lady turned her around to face the mirror. Her hair was cut short and bleached nearly white. She looked uncannily like the character she was portraying, which was little comfort to Victoria now.

"Oh my god, you look *perfect*," Alexis gushed, taking several pictures.

They returned to the convention center where they were once again mobbed by fans. Robert-in-Victoria soaked it all in, clearly enjoying being the center of attention for once. And now, without Victoria in control, Robert *let* himself get fondled. He stood close to the guys as they took pictures. Victoria could feel the hands creeping up to squeeze her butt or touch her. Robert made her giggle and laugh as if it was sexy, as if she *wanted* to be some sort of sex object.

"Ok," Alexis said, as she and Victoria walked through the convention hall, "Who are we gonna do next?"

"Oh!" Victoria heard herself say. "I know! Let's pick out the ugliest, nerdiest guy here and give him a real treat. Just fuck his brains out."

They laughed wickedly. “Oh, yeah,” Alexis agreed. “These girls must be so used to Chads. Let’s make some poor slob’s dream come true.”

*No! Oh, god, no!* Victoria wailed in her mind. But Robert didn’t seem to hear her, and even if he did he didn’t acknowledge it.

The girls continued walking, this time with a mission. They passed many good candidates before finally finding the perfect one. He was squat, and nearly as round as he was tall. He had terrible acne and unkempt facial hair. As the girls approached he laughed nervously, nearly snorting through his huge nose.

“Hey, there, big fella,” Victoria said, saddling up to him. “This is your lucky day.”

“Yep,” Alexis agreed, stepping in on his other side and putting her arm around his neck. “We’re so horny, and we’ve chosen you as the lucky nerd to help us out.”

The guy laughed nervously, eyes darting this way and that. He pushed his thick glasses up his sweaty nose. He was shaking just talking to two women.

“What’s your name, hun?” Victoria asked.

“Um, Benjamin.” His voice was reedy and thin.

“Come with us, Benjamin.”

It took some cajoling but they eventually got Benjamin to come with them back to the hotel room. Robert was waiting for them and Benjamin nearly ran away when he saw the room wasn’t empty.

“It’s all right, man,” Robert assured him, before turning to Victoria. “Just text me when you’re done.”

He left them alone with their latest conquest.

“So, Benjamin,” Victoria said, taking a seat on the bed and crossing her legs. “What do you want to do with us?”

“Um,” Benjamin snorted. “Can I touch your boobs?”

“You can do more than that,” Victoria assured him.

Victoria was disgusted as she reached out and pulled Benjamin in for a kiss. Their lips met and his tongue slid out, forcing its way into her mouth. He was greedy for her and clearly new to kissing. He left her lips slobbery and wet as he slid around behind her teeth, exploring the contours of her mouth. His hands came up to her breasts and he squeezed, moaning excitedly into her mouth as he did so.

Even as Victoria wanted to retch as his sour breath filled her mouth, her hands grabbed the top of her costume and pulled it down, letting her breasts fall into Benjamin's greedy hands. As he realized Victoria was really giving herself to him he became even more excited. He pulled away from her lips and stared down at her tits, pawing at them, hefting and squeezing them together. Victoria found herself giggling, as if amused at his antics.

Benjamin buried his face between her breasts and pushed her tits around his head, kissing and sucking, leaving her chest wet with his saliva. He plucked at her nipples before sucking on them, running his tongue around her sensitive skin until her nipples were raw and red and hard as diamonds. Victoria was grateful for the relief when Alexis—already topless—sat on the other side of Benjamin and caught his attention.

He turned to Alexis and began playing with her breasts, grunting in excitement as he pawed at her body. Victoria found herself sighing as her own hands came up to fondle her breasts. She found herself being turned on at the sight of herself, at the feel of her tits. As she shifted on the bed she could feel the moistness between her pussy lips. The bottom of her costume was little more than a bathing suit, and she pulled the stretchy fabric aside in order to stroke her pussy.

The unwelcome warmth burrowed through her. Victoria didn't want to get turned on but she had no choice. She was carried away by Robert's desire for her body until she wanted it as much as he did. Her pussy grew wetter and she spread her dew up and down her entrance. She gasped as she penetrated herself, Robert feeling his new pussy from the inside for the first time. Her fingers slid in deep, curling up around to hit the inner nub of her pleasure.

Victoria spread her legs wider, staring down at her pussy, watching her fingers disappear inside, reappearing slick with her juices. It was so hot watching her finger herself, and she grew ever wetter and more excited just

staring down and feeling up her body. She found herself silently begging for more. All the while, Benjamin was busy with Alexis, yanking at her costume until she removed it.

The three tumbled back onto the bed, Benjamin in the middle, Victoria and Alexis throwing themselves across his body. As Alexis kissed Benjamin, Victoria crawled down his tubby belly towards his crotch. Her pussy was dripping with desire.

*Oh god, no, no, no!* Victoria begged.

But her traitorous body continued moving, unbuttoning Benjamin's cargo shorts and then pulling down his underwear to free his cock. She wrapped her fingers around his dick and pulled it out. Her eyes went wide. It was absolutely huge. No way would it fit in her mouth, and yet Robert made her try.

Victoria cried out in her head as her mouth opened and she swallowed the head of the cock. She opened wide and forced the dick ever deeper into her mouth, feeling the warmth as it pressed against the roof of her mouth and her tongue. She couldn't go down very far before she was back up, a single strand of saliva connecting her lips to his dick. Then she was back down, gorging herself as best she could on his cock. She stroked the base of his dick with one hand while her tongue undulated against the underside of his shaft. She kissed her way up and down the thick shaft, then licked it from top to bottom, making it slick with her saliva. His dank taste invaded her mouth and filled her nostrils as Robert made her act like a cocksucking whore, moaning in fake pleasure as she sucked his dick.

Something brushed against her head and she looked up to find Alexis's ass in her face. Alexis had straddled Benjamin and was lying on top of him, making out with him. Victoria's eyes roamed over her stepsister's bubble butt. That cute ass. That tight little hole. She felt herself warming at the sight of it and pressed her own crotch against the bed, trying to drag her clit over any tiny bump she could find to relieve the pressure growing inside her. She gazed at Alexis's ass, Benjamin's cock still in her hand, and then grinned.

She guided the head of Benjamin's dick up against Alexis's pussy. Alexis paused and gasped as she felt the cockhead just sink in, lightly pressing against her entrance. As she sank down slowly, Victoria guided Benjamin's

huge dick inside her stepsister, watching as Alexis's pussy lips spread as wide as they could to take him all in. Alexis moaned as Victoria helped fill her, pausing in her kisses to concentrate on taking in the huge expanse.

Finally, Benjamin was all the way inside. One of Victoria's hands slid down between her legs and she began fingering herself, sliding the tips of her fingers around her clit. The pressure inside her increased, the pleasure ready to burst through her at any moment. As Benjamin grabbed Alexis's hips and thrust up into her, Victoria found her face moving closer to Benjamin's dick until she was right up against it, her face resting beneath her stepsister's butt. She licked the underside of his shaft as he slid in and out of her stepsister, disgusted at the mingled taste of her sister's juices and Benjamin's dick. Victoria was disgusted, but the taste made Robert hornier. His lust carried Victoria over the edge.

The cock sliding across her tongue made her cum. She moaned, licking faster, tongue running up the shaft to meet Alexis's gaping pussy lips. Now she was licking them both, the fingers inside her flying ever faster, pausing only for the orgasm that burned bright through her, before resuming. Alexis was moaning too now, her back arched, taking every inch of the cock. Suddenly, Benjamin grunted and thrust up, hard and fast.

Victoria felt his cock pulsing beneath her tongue as he emptied himself into Alexis. Now Alexis's juices mingled with Benjamin's salty seed. Victoria continued to lick them both and came again, despite her disgust. The second orgasm was harder and longer than the first, and she buried her face in Alexis's ass, tongue dancing along Alexis's tight hole, sliding down to lick the cum off the cock as it dripped from inside Alexis.

When Benjamin was finally done, Alexis rolled off him. He lay on the bed, arms outstretched, wheezing. Victoria wiped her mouth and could still feel the stickiness of their mingled essences on her lips. Alexis looked pleased with herself and Victoria's eyes travelled slowly down Alexis's body, stopping to admire the cum dripping from her pussy.

Victoria picked up her phone and texted Robert to tell him to come back into the room. Benjamin buckled up his shorts and was getting ready to leave when Robert came back. Victoria and Alexis sat on the bed next to each other, both still naked. Victoria's fingers were forced to play around Alexis's breasts, stroking them and tweaking them as the two girls giggled.

“Hey, man, have fun?” Robert asked.

“Yeah,” Benjamin grinned bashfully, his pockmarked face going red. “Thank you.”

Robert waved him away. “No need to thank me. Us nerds gotta stick together, you know? Hey, you want to have some more fun?”

Victoria’s body flipped her hair back and looked up, interested in the conversation. Victoria, herself, was filled with foreboding.

Robert put his arm around Benjamin and turned him back around to face the naked sisters. “What would you say if I told you I could clone your mind into their bodies and you could make them do anything you wanted?”

Benjamin’s eyes went wide but he said nothing.

“Would you like that?” Robert prompted. Benjamin nodded and Robert slapped him on his tubby back. “Great!”

Robert pointed his gauntlet at Benjamin and pressed a few buttons, then pointed at Victoria. He tapped some more buttons and suddenly Victoria went limp and fell back onto the bed. She belatedly realized that the reason she fell back was because Robert had removed his control from her body. Victoria’s body was hers again and she’d been unprepared for it.

Victoria pushed herself to her feet and attempted to launch herself at Robert, intending to wrest control of the device from him. But she was too late. He was still pointing the gauntlet at her and with a few more button pushes her entire body jolted as someone new took command.

Her body stopped and looked down at itself. “Whoa,” she said, her hands coming up to painfully squeeze her breasts. “Oh ,wow. I’ve got boobies.”

The creepy fat Benjamin was inside her now, using her own hands to paw at herself, fingers stroking her skin, down to her butt, but always returning to her breasts. Across the room Robert had paused, a smile on his face.

“Oh, shit,” he sighed, opening his eyes. “I’ve got all the memories of being inside you.” He seemed to be talking not to Benjamin, but directly to Victoria. “Man, you have a nice little pussy. We should share it with everyone.”

Benjamin was barely listening. Victoria found herself moving to the bathroom and staring at herself in the mirror. Her body twisted and turned, eyes flashing up and down her slender form. She shook her ass and gave it a little slap before turning and shaking her chest, watching her small perky tits dance. She leaned closer to the mirror to peer at her face. Her fingers came up and plucked her lip then danced across the bridge of her nose.

The male Benjamin came in behind her and watched. “Is it really...me in there?”

Robert joined him. “Sure is. Here, I’ll show you.”

He fiddled with the controls on his wrist and Victoria felt herself go slack again as her body became her own once more. This time she was ready and only slightly off balance. As Benjamin closed his eyes to savor the memory of being Victoria, Victoria launched herself at Robert. He saw her coming an instant before she closed in on him but was unable to get his gauntlet up in time. Victoria was on him, forcing the lens of the gauntlet away from her as she fought him.

“Help!” Robert cried, “Get her off me so I can target her.”

Benjamin opened his eyes and moved towards her, but he was a little unsure of himself. Perhaps he was wondering how to grab a naked woman. Victoria jostled Robert back up against the wall and felt she was on the verge of winning when someone grabbed her from behind and yanked her back. Victoria spilled back onto the floor, landing on top of Alexis in a naked tangle of arms and legs. Alexis didn’t loosen her grip from Victoria’s waist. As Victoria struggled, Robert aimed the gauntlet at her and punched the buttons.

Instantly, Victoria’s control of her own body evaporated.

“What the hell?” She said.

“It’s okay, you can let her go,” Robert said, lowering his gauntlet.

Victoria found her body standing up, before helping Alexis to her feet. Benjamin stared at both of them.

“I’m back!” Victoria yelled happily.

She skipped towards Benjamin and draped her naked body on his. “This is going to be awesome!” She squealed, before kissing him on his cheek.

Inwardly, Victoria despaired. Her best chance at freeing herself and Alexis had been thwarted and now Benjamin was back in control of her body.

“You can have the other one in a second, too,” Robert said.

Alexis was fiddling with her phone. She looked up at Robert. “They’re on their way!”

“Great!” Robert said, then turned to Benjamin. “Two for the price of one.”

Robert stood and put some distance between himself and Alexis before aiming the gauntlet at her. Victoria was still draped over Benjamin’s body, and she watched as her stepsister went limp, briefly in control of herself before Robert typed in the next set of commands. Alexis picked herself up off the bed and gazed down at her body.

“Ooh, this one’s different,” Alexis said, her hands coming up to squeeze her naked breasts.

“Have fun with these two,” Robert said, slapping Benjamin on the back.

“Where are you going?” Benjamin asked.

There was a knock on the hotel room door and Robert grinned wickedly. “My next ride is here.”

## Audrey

“This is weird,” Audrey said to Ella as they walked through the hotel hallway. “Why would Victoria and Alexis come up to some dude’s hotel room? It seems so...creepy.”

Ella shrugged and stopped outside one of the rooms. “This is the one.”

Audrey knocked and a second later the door opened. Standing there was creepy Mega Man.

“Good afternoon, ladies,” he smiled.

“Uh...” Ella said, taking a step back.

Movement behind him caught Audrey’s eyes. A naked woman was coming towards them from inside the room. It took her brain a startled second to realize the naked Asian woman with short bleached hair was Victoria.

“Victoria?” Audrey said in astonishment.

Robert was pointing his gauntlet at Audrey and typing something out. A second later Audrey’s entire body jolted and she was no longer in control of herself. Her eyes glanced down at her body and her lips spread up in a grin. She turned and grabbed Ella’s arm.

“It’s okay,” Audrey felt someone talking with her voice. Using her mouth to catch Ella. “They’re friends,” Audrey said to a very skeptical Ella.

Now creepy Mega Man was pointing his gauntlet at Ella. She, too, jolted, and then stopped resisting. Audrey released her and the two strolled into the room. Audrey was panicking inside her head. She had no control of her body. Some stranger was moving her from the inside. She was forced to stare at Victoria’s naked backside as she turned and headed towards the bed at the far end of the room. Audrey’s eyes lingered on her friend’s bare ass and she felt a little spike of warmth flash to life between her legs.

Victoria sat on the bed beside a grotesquely fat guy with bad skin. Alexis flanked him. She, too, was naked. She had her legs wide and was letting the fat guy stroke her pussy, his fingers exploring her pink folds.

Audrey found her body turning to the mirror next to the television and gazing at her reflection. Her fingers came up to primp her short, blonde pixie cut. Then she stood sideways and admired her figure.

“Now this is the one who should have dressed up. She’s got the hair for it,” she said. Her hands came up to her chest and hefted her breasts. “And the tits,” she added. “These things are huge. Hee hee.”

She squeezed her own tits joyfully, laughing like a teenager. Then she bobbed them up and down and smacked them around lightly to make them wiggle. God, it was gross to be manipulated like this, to be helpless as someone else used her own hands to grope herself. And based on the state of Victoria and Alexis, Audrey knew it would only get worse. She found herself stooping to pick up Victoria’s discarded costume and putting it on. Beside her, Ella was doing the same with Alexis’s outfit.

She adjusted the tiny costume over her body. She was bustier than Victoria, and the strappy costume could barely contain her breasts. The straps running between her legs felt strangely damp, as did the boots when she slid them on. Then she stood to present herself to creepy Mega Man.

“What do you think, Robert number one?” She laughed.

“Beautiful,” he said. “I just wish I could enjoy it in real time.”

“Come on,” Ella said, linking arms with male Robert. “Let’s go make people jealous.”

Audrey took Robert’s other arm. She cast one last look back at Victoria and Alexis. Victoria had climbed on top of Alexis and was lowering her face between her stepsister’s legs. The door closed before Audrey could see anymore.

The three of them returned to the convention floor and Robert paraded them around as if he owned them, which he sort of did. They laughed at secret jokes Audrey didn’t understand, and the person in her body flirted mercilessly with everyone there.

A young man asked for some pictures and Audrey stepped up, letting him put his arms around her. She felt his hand slide down to his ass and turned to him. He reddened, afraid of being reprimanded for copping a feel.

Instead, Audrey whispered to him: “Why don’t you stick your hand down my outfit and feel my ass even better?”

She lifted one of the straps and the astonished guy slid his hand down to her butt cheek to give it a squeeze. Robert took a picture of Audrey getting felt up. The man’s hand would have stayed in her pants as long as she let him. She gently disengaged him and kissed him on the cheek.

“If you want more of this, meet me in an hour.” She whispered the hotel and room number to him, then walked away, letting her hips sway back and forth enticingly.

They made their way around the hall, continually stopping for pictures and propositioning everyone. Some were disgusted, others delighted. Audrey was embarrassed for herself, but could do nothing as the stranger in her body turned her into his own personal slut. They took hundreds of pictures with strangers where they pawed at her body. The more she let them the more that wanted to do it, seeing a chance to grab some tits at an anime convention. Audrey was poked and prodded and pinched and squeezed, feeling humiliated and used as her body laughed and offered herself up for more.

Audrey’s stomach rumbled and she convinced the others to stop off at the concession stand out in the lobby. They ordered ice cream and hot dogs and nachos and huge sodas. Robert took great delight in making Audrey guzzle down the soda, letting it spill out her mouth and cascade down her body. The cold pricked at her breasts and made the fabric nearly see through. Her nipples stood to attention at the cold.

“Look,” she said, pinching both nipples. “I must be cold.”

Ella joined her in the debauchery and the two women fed each other hot dogs, Ella sensually sliding the hot dog in between Audrey’s lips. A small crowd gathered to watch the two costumed young women as they fed each other. Audrey picked up a squeeze bottle of ketchup and, laughing, squeezed it into Ella’s face. She opened her mouth and caught it on her tongue as even more ran down her cheeks and splattered across her outfit. Then Ella returned the favor with the mustard.

Audrey laughed as she was splattered, and her hands came up to rub the mustard all over her body until she was slick and yellow. The real Audrey was mortified as strangers laughed and took pictures. When the hot dogs and nachos were finished, Audrey stuffed the ice cream in her mouth, Robert delighting in making a mess of her body.

They went back for more, ordering more ice cream, brownies and cookies. They stuffed their faces until their bellies were full.

“Oh man,” Audrey said, leaning back and patting her stomach. “I couldn’t eat anything else.”

“What about some dick?” Ella asked, a glint in her eye.

“I could always eat *that*,” Audrey agreed.

She looked down at herself. She was nearly unrecognizable in her borrowed video game costume, splattered with mustard and ice cream and anything else the stranger had made her cram down her mouth. She felt disgusted and bloated.

“That’s good,” male Robert said, “Because you’ve got a bunch of dates you need to clean up for.”

They returned back to the hotel and took the elevator up to Robert’s floor. This time Robert took them to a different room. Audrey was almost grateful that she didn’t have to see what he’d done to Victoria and Alexis. Though she had a feeling she was about to find out.

“Ok, shower off. Your first guests will be arriving soon.”

Audrey and Ella tossed off their costumes and climbed into the shower together.

“Whoa,” Ella said, “You’ve got some big tits.”

“I know,” Audrey agreed. “You’re not so bad yourself.”

Ella grabbed Audrey’s breasts and fondled them as hot water rolled down both their bodies. Ella stared at her friend’s tits in awe, and Audrey found her hands coming up to fondle Ella. Audrey’s tits were bigger than her friend’s, and Audrey was forced to stare at herself as Ella’s hands slid around her slick skin, bobbling her tits. The sight of herself was making her

warm, Robert's desire at watching her naked body spreading through her own mind.

She couldn't help but get turned on at the sight of her breasts bobbing, the feel of her hands gliding over her friend. And when they kissed it was like fireworks shooting off inside Audrey's brain. Ella felt so wonderfully warm and soft. Audrey hated that she was so turned on by her friend, but felt another spark as Ella's hands slid between her legs and stroked her entrance.

They were interrupted by Robert, who yanked open the shower door. "Whoa, save it for the guys, ladies," he said.

Audrey pulled away from Ella and gave her a shy smile, reluctantly letting her hands drop. The two girls stepped out of the shower and dried themselves. Robert had left the bathroom and Audrey could hear him outside talking to someone. When she opened the door she found Robert with two other guys. She recognized both of them from the convention floor when they'd taken pictures with her.

It seemed Robert had been on the hunt for the nerdiest convention-goers he could find. Both guys seemed nervous and shy, with distinct incel vibes. Their dark hair was tangled. One was skinny and tall with a face like a weasel. The other was short and round, with a wide pug nose. They were all fiddling with their phones.

"Awesome. Payment received," Robert said, pocketing his phone. "Here's the deal: first you get to fuck them, then you get to be them."

*No, no, no!* Audrey begged, even as her lips twisted into a smile and she draped her naked body on the tall, skinny guy.

"What's your name?" She asked as Robert made her hands trail down his chest.

"Brian," he grinned.

"Mmm, Brian," Audrey said. Her hand landed on his crotch. "That sounds sexy. Do you want to play with my tits, Brian?"

"Oh, very much!"

Audrey's body stood back and she puffed out her chest as if presenting her breasts for inspection. Brian's eyes went wide and he slowly reached up to

grab them. He spread his fingers around them and squeezed, giggling stupidly as he did so. He was awkward, and fumbled with her breasts, jiggling them up and down, pulling them to either side and letting them bounce back together.

In her head Audrey screamed for him to stop touching her, but Robert made her step closer to Brian's greedy hands. Beside her, Ella was doing something similar, letting the short, round guy squeeze and caress her tits. Audrey knew that Ella was trapped inside her head, unable to free herself as the stranger that controlled both of them made them present their nubile, naked bodies to these other strangers.

Brian's hands grew rougher on her chest, and now he was squeezing her tits, delighting in the way they felt, the way they expanded beneath his hands as he pressed them up against her chest. She was forced to watch her tits as Brian stroked her. Even worse, she could feel Robert's enjoyment tickling her mind. His desire infected her and even as Audrey's mind wanted it all to end, her body wanted more.

Ella tapped her on the shoulder and nodded to the bed. The two women led their charges to the bed and sat down on it. Audrey had one leg folded beneath her and she looked up at the two guys.

"Have you ever eaten pussy before?" Her voice asked.

Brian shook his head.

"I'll show you how it's done. Come here," Ella said.

To Audrey's horror, she found herself lying back on the bed. Ella knelt on the floor between Audrey's legs and patted the floor for Brian and the other guy to join her.

"You start by just teasing her pussy, like this."

Ella slid her hands back and forth across Audrey's smooth thighs. The palm of her hand pressed lightly and briefly over Audrey's pussy before gliding across to the other thigh.

"You try," Ella offered.

Then there were two pairs of hands on her thighs, caressing her, stroking her skin. Audrey was getting turned on despite her disgust, and Ella sighed in

delight.

“There,” Ella said, “See how her pussy is getting a little looser. That’s good. Now you bring in your tongue and fingers like this.”

Ella lowered her face and took long, slow licks up and down Audrey’s pussy. Audrey couldn’t believe how turned on she was getting from watching her friend lick her, and she had to remind herself it wasn’t really her being turned on. Ella’s eyes were closed in delight, and her pink tongue slid lightly in between Audrey’s velvety pussy lips. Audrey wanted to recoil from her friend’s tongue, but instead her body spread her legs wider and her hands came up to play with her tits. The slick warmth felt so good, even as she screamed in her head to be released.

Ella kept instructing the two guys, spreading Audrey’s pussy apart so they could admire her glistening folds. There was a tongue on her clit and then pressure eased a moan from her lips. A second later there was another tongue, less experienced, but by now her body wanted it so much it almost didn’t matter. After a few tentative licks Brian landed on Audrey’s little pleasure button and she moaned, stretching and flexing her legs.

“That’s the spot,” Audrey sighed.

Ella lay back beside her and guided the other guy between her own legs. After some brief instruction the two women were soon sighing in delight as their guys licked and sucked and fingered their tight holes. Ella sat up on one arm and leaned over to kiss Audrey. Audrey grabbed Ella’s face and pulled their lips together. Her tongue shot into her friend’s mouth. Audrey felt so violated but her body was crying out for more. She was already slick and wet. The sound of Brian sloppily licking her wet cunt hit her ears and she sighed into Ella’s mouth.

“Come up here and fuck us,” Ella moaned, as she traced a hand lightly down Audrey’s body.

Audrey shivered beneath Ella’s touch. The two guys stood and undressed while Ella straddled Audrey so that Ella’s face was between Audrey’s legs, and her pussy hovered above Audrey’s face. The two guys got in position on either side as Audrey stuck her tongue out and licked her friend’s delicious musky cunt, teasing apart the little pink folds while Ella writhed above her. Between Audrey’s legs she could feel Ella doing the same, teasing open her

already wet pussy even further. Audrey's breath hitched in her throat as she enjoyed a slight orgasm, her revulsion at licking her friend's cunt overcome by Robert's deep desire.

Then there was cock in her face, gliding across her nose and into Ella's pussy. Audrey helped guide the dick against Ella's entrance, and felt a pressure on her own as the other guy prepared to slide into her. She spread her legs wider and felt him press in. Her lips spread for him and the cock slid into her wet hole inch by inch until he was deep inside. The shaft spread apart the walls of her cunt and she felt her body stretch open for him, felt each glorious inch as it penetrated her while she helped the other guy do the same to Ella.

Pleasure burned bright through Audrey, but she still had the presence of mind to press her tongue against the underside of the guy's shaft as he fucked Ella. On every downstroke his shaft slid across her tongue, bringing with it the delicious taste of Ella's cunt. Meanwhile, she too was getting fucked and licked. The guy pumped into her faster and she squealed as his cock curved up and tapped her inner pleasure.

She licked faster, using her fingers to massage Ella's swollen clit as the guy fucked her. Audrey's whole body jolted as the guy inside her slammed into her again and again, growing faster, more urgent with each stroke until the two guys were pounding both the girls and it was all Audrey could do to hang on. With a loud groan the guy above of her came. He thrust in deep into Audrey's pussy and Audrey felt his cock pulse beneath her tongue. Ella cried out in pleasure.

Hearing that must have set the other guy off because he thrust deep into Audrey and came as well, pumping his hot seed into her slick canal. The pleasure burst through her and she released a yowling moan. The heat burned beautifully and she twisted and turned beneath Ella's form, riding the intense orgasmic wave, taking in every spurt of cum and feeling disgusted and used and horny as hell.

When the guy above her pulled out she was rewarded with warm drips of cum on her face, which she eagerly tried to lick off. When she finally righted herself and lay back on the bed, she saw that Robert had returned to the room.

“I hope you enjoyed your stay, gentlemen,” he said. “Now it’s time to pay it forward.”

Robert aimed the gauntlet at Audrey and pressed some buttons. There was brief moment when Audrey’s body was strangely still, and she had just enough time to realize she was free when Robert pressed some more buttons and her body was no longer her own. Someone else was inside. Someone eager and excited.

“Oh man, tittays!” Audrey cried, sitting up and groping herself.

She squeezed her tits painfully, mashing them against her chest. Then she let them drop down and jiggle together before giving them light slaps.

“Ok, Brian,” Robert said, and Audrey saw he was looking at her. Oh god, the skinny nerd she just fucked must be in control of her body now. “I’ll go get the next guests.”

So started a parade of the nerdiest, most awkward guys Audrey had ever seen. They came into the room, paid Robert, and then Audrey and Ella were forced to service them. When they were done, the guys they’d just fucked would jump in to their bodies and fuck the next guys. Audrey found herself getting filled again and again, occasionally fucking and fingering and licking Ella. She and the parade of men engaged in every position as her body was worked over and over. Each guy treated her body as a marvelous new plaything for their own enjoyment. They always started by squeezing her tits. This was followed most of the time by an exploratory finger in the pussy.

By the seventh pair of guys she was tired and thirsty. By the twentieth pair she was aching and exhausted. Her tits were smacked raw, her pussy slick and sore and dripping with cum. The salty taste of cum lingered on her mouth, which itself had been filled many times over with all variety of cocks. She’d shared kisses with Ella, ridden Ella’s face and been ridden in turn.

At some point they were joined by Victoria and Alexis and they all fingered and licked and sucked each other. The room warmed with bodies and filled with the smell of sex. They went door to door down the hallway soliciting more sex. Audrey dripped cum from her thighs and her hair was stringy and messy. She looked tired and worn, but still there was someone who wanted her.

The four women were passed around all through the rest of the convention as the official cum dumpsters. Each man had their way and then rotated for a turn inside them. Each time the excitement for their own body was renewed and they were made to prod and squeeze and poke and finger themselves for the benefit of others. When they were hungry they ate whatever junk the men inside them chose to eat, pigging out on greasy, fatty food.

Audrey was actually thankful when Robert possessed her once again at the end of the weekend. He cloned himself into the other three as well, but at least he seemed to care about their bodies. He cleaned them all up and they collapsed into bed together in a warm pile of bodies.

But it didn't end on the convention night. Robert apparently decided he liked being Victoria, Alexis, Audrey and Ella so much that he stayed inside. He returned to their homes and resumed their lives. In a way. The new women were much hornier, much more eager to fuck and suck, and much less interested in their schooling or careers.

Their apartment became an unofficial whorehouse, and Audrey was stuck in her body, forced to watch as Robert ruined her life and turned her into a prostitute. She lived out the rest of her life a slave to Robert's whim. Together the girls filmed sex videos, put on live shows, sold nudes, and offered themselves up to fans for a price. Audrey got used to fucking multiple guys every day, to feeling cocks slide into her no-longer-virgin cunt and asshole, to lick her own juices off hard shafts and play it up for the ever-present cameras.

Perhaps when she was old and grey she would get her body back. Until then, she was at the mercy of Robert's pleasure as he enjoyed his new body and her new life.

###

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