

AGE REGRESSION ◊ FTF BODY POSSESSION ◊ DARK MAGIC

LETTING HIM CHEAT

JIMMY ZAPPA

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Letting Him Cheat: FtF Body Possession

By Jimmy Zappa

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Dedication

This book is dedicated to the following people:

Bailey, Alex, Lewis, Patrick, Zach, Danny, Coleman, Greg, Blake, Tom, Lee,
Amy, Gary, & Kevin

Thank you all so much for your years of support and friendship! You guys are
the best!

About the Author

Jimmy Zappa is a Canadian author living in Vancouver, British Columbia. After working for private companies in a variety of different fields for years, he pursued his passion for writing short stories and books during the global coronavirus pandemic. His interests and hobbies eventually led him to writing full time. His desire to entertain his audiences with erotica is what drives him forward.

He currently operates Zappa & Company with a group of past coworkers and current students. His company is a small but growing small business specializing in ghostwriting, technical writing, and marketing.

For access to his mailing list, free captions, and announcements, check out his website at www.jimmyzappa.com!

Kylie Martin

The food court, usually bustling with students, was quiet during the end of the semester. Chairs were stacked up, and tables were clean, with no trace of the day's earlier rush. The only spot showing any sign of life was the mini McDonald's. Its lights were on, and the faint smell of fries lingered in the air, but even there, only a couple of workers could be seen, with no customers in sight.

The school campus outside mirrored the food court's emptiness. The pathways, typically filled with students rushing to and from classes, were deserted. The green lawns, where groups of friends usually gathered, were vacant. Even the sound of laughter and chatter that usually filled the air was absent. It felt like the entire campus had taken a deep breath and paused, leaving Kylie alone with her thoughts in the vast silence.

She was sitting at the center of the empty food court on her college campus, letting out a sigh while she scrolled through her cell phone. She had just finished her final exams and was trying to relax and wind down.

Normally, she would whine about the latest exam with her roommate, Ashley. But this semester was different. They only had two classes together, and those final exams were already done and over with. Ashley didn't have any more exams, so she ended up staying home for the entire day while Kylie suffered in her unrelated elective class. She ended up taking an accounting elective by accident despite being in a mechanical engineering program, and it was a nightmare to get through.

Just thinking about her accounting exam made her want to scream. But just before she could do so, that's when Aki hurried over and sat down beside her. "Hey, you," Aki happily said. "What're you so glum about?"

"What are you so excited about?"

"I'm not that excited," Aki insisted. She forced her face into an exaggerated frown. "I've been doing a lot of research. You're going to want to see this." She held out her cell phone and showed Kylie pictures of Ashley. At first, she didn't know what she was trying to show. But as she scrolled through multiple photos,

the sight of what she saw left Kylie frowning in disbelief. In the photos, Ashley was holding hands with Richie, their married landlord, and they were kissing each other in some pictures.

The couple was shopping and smiling and laughing, looking incredibly happy together the night before. She knew that today was Ashley's birthday, but she had told Kylie that she was spending time with family. This isn't the family I thought she was talking about, she thought. Wait, there's something off about this. What the fuck is she doing with him?

This wasn't the Ashley she went to high school with. She was a typical Christian girl who would never mess around with a married man. "I can't believe this," Kylie whispered. "She was so determined to stay true to herself after we graduated. And here she is, a year or two later, running around with a married man."

"He's an older man too, like what the fuck," Aki added. "Okay, yeah, he's still pretty hot. But he's definitely double our age. I just hope she's not in over her head. This guy's probably taking advantage of her. You said he's your landlord too, right?"

Kylie rubbed her temples, sighing. "His wife also owns the house. God, if I have to move again..."

"That's why I followed them around. Yeah, she's her own person, and she can hang out with whoever she wants. But like ... can you imagine if his wife found out?"

Kylie glanced over at Aki, an idea popping into her head. She took Aki's phone and scrolled back through the photos. She skimmed through all of them, checking each photo for any potential clues. Leaning back in her seat, Kylie tried to piece together how Ashley and Richie's relationship could have started as she went from photo to photo.

Kylie was usually at home hanging around her roommate, so there weren't very many opportunities to do this. "They must've been dating behind the scenes outside of the house. I don't remember ever seeing any interactions between them. It's so weird. I feel like I should've known that there was an affair going on. I know Ashley better than anyone."

"Did you know that she's a slut?"

Kylie shook her head. "She isn't. I know she isn't. How long did you follow them around for?"

"The entire night."

Kylie raised a brow. "Didn't you just finish like three exams today? These photos were taken last night."

"I don't cram like you do," Aki scoffed. "I actually studied over the past couple of weeks. Anyway, yeah, I followed them to a bunch of places. They ate out at an Italian place, they had sex in the park-"

"Okay, you're calling Richie a creep, but you aren't?"

Aki rolled her eyes. "I was doing research. Besides, I wasn't getting off on it."

"Did you take photos of the sex? I don't see any fucking on here."

"I'm not a freak," Aki retorted. "I just know they were having sex. When a man and a woman go to a secluded part of the park where there's a bunch of trees, and all you can hear is moaning, then they're probably having sex. Did I know for certain that they were having sex? No, but what other conclusion would you come to? Pretty girl with a boy - what else is going to happen?"

Kylie couldn't deny that. While Ashley was your typical shy and conservative girl, she had a body that belonged to an extroverted party girl. As a brunette, her hair cascaded in soft, luscious waves down her shoulders, framing her pretty face perfectly. The natural highlights in her hair made her strands stand out beautifully, and her eyes, a deep shade of brown, sparkled with intelligence and warmth whenever she looked directly into your soul. She never started conversations, but she had an appearance that drew people to her naturally.

That was what surprised Kylie the most. She was never the type to actually have a boyfriend. She was an awkward type of cute, and she hadn't dated anyone since high school. She could get with any guy she wanted, but she always kept to herself. Kylie always assumed that she was secretly gay, and she loved her for it. She loved that her roommate and friend was different, and she enjoyed the conversations they'd have late at night together.

She was a massive geek who loved science. As engineering students, they were often the only girls in their classes, and that was something the two loved to talk about. Ashley especially loved it whenever they'd get incredible marks on their mini group projects. Compared to Kylie, Ashley was a genius with such an incredible body that she hid under sweat pants and hoodies.

But these photos showed off her firm breasts and gracious hips. She was basically wearing a red prom dress, which definitely surprised Kylie since she knew what was in her roommate's closet. She wasn't expecting something so elegant. Where did she get this? Normally, she favored outfits that were both chic and comfortable, blending classic styles with modern trends if she ever decided to wear anything nice. But other than that, it was usually just hoodies and pants whenever she went out.

Kylie had never seen her in something so formal. Sighing, she rubbed her temples and tried to think. An enormous amount of guilt surged through her when she thought about Tammie, Richie's wife.

She had nothing but good things to say about Tammie.

Tammie was kind and sweet as a homeowner. She was one of the only people who let her bring her old cat, Joey. He ended up passing away peacefully shortly after they moved in, but unlike other homeowners, Tammie understood the love she had for her cat. Just thinking about it made her eyes well up. The thought of a kind middle-aged lady being cheated on made her heart drop. She had no idea what to do or what to say. What if Ashley got pregnant and ruined their marriage? What would that mean for her rent?

There was something genuinely good about Tammie. While she looked older than her husband, her appearance was impeccably polished thanks to her clothing. Her dyed brown hair was styled neatly most of the time, and her nails were painted a bright, glossy pink. The woman was high maintenance, but she never came off as a wealthy aristocrat. She never considered herself to be above everybody else.

The middle-aged woman and her husband were both extremely wealthy people. She never understood what they did, but they had a house worth several millions. The fact that she and Ashley were even able to rent the basement suite was a miracle.

It helped that Tammie was so nice, though. She always cracked jokes and constantly asked how she and Ashley were doing with their studies. She genuinely seemed interested in hearing their progress and even offered to help with anything they needed.

Not to mention the fact that she never raised their rent, which was a huge plus. She just did things for free whenever she thought of something new she wanted to fix up around the house. She helped with improvements and even renovated the hideous washroom downstairs. At first, Kylie didn't trust her, but she knew that she was a good person after living under the same roof for a year.

Unfortunately, Kylie didn't know what to do at that moment. She stared at the photos, her heart hammering in her chest, wondering what to do about Richie's adultery. She knew she needed to say something, but what could she say? Should she talk to Ashley privately first, or try to contact Tammie directly? She was beginning to realize just how little she knew about Richie and his relationship.

"You're done with exams, right, Aki? Can you drive me home?"

Aki nodded. "You bet."

Ashley Rose

I can't believe we're really alone for an entire month, Ashley thought while pleasure emanated from between her legs. A wet tongue explored her, and she couldn't stop squirming over the sheets. I'm so fucking wet...

They were on a queen-size bed in the center of the room, beneath a crystal chandelier several meters above. To the left of the room was a chest of drawers full of sex toys and condoms while the right contained a nightstand and lamp.

The walls were painted white, with a wooden window above the bed and two windows at the front and back of the room. There were no curtains on the windows, and Ashley found the sun's rays shining through the glass onto her body, causing her to sweat in the heat of the summer afternoon while she spent time with Richie.

Photos of him and his wife smiled back at them while she moaned. She could still smell the faint scent of the wife's perfume in the sheets. A strange sense of guilt throbbed in Ashley's chest as she pictured them kissing and cuddling right in front of her, knowing that she was on the bed where they slept together. But there was also a feeling of excitement in her chest.

The whole situation was so naughty. There was a mirror on the front and the side wall, giving them a perfect view of their bodies. Ashley loved the way his eyes scanned her from head to toe, lust burning in their depths while he enjoyed every bit of her body.

He's going to make me cum, she thought blissfully. Ashley moaned and felt Richie's hands grab her toned thighs. He held her down, his tongue slithering along her pulsating clit as she felt the pleasure flowing through her. She could feel the ring around his finger leaving a mark in her soft skin, but she didn't care. She loved it when he roughly handled her. His strength made her feel even weaker, and she loved being the submissive slut that he'd always wanted in his life.

Her nipples hardened against her shirt while she pulled it off, her back arching while she pushed her underwear and skirt off the bed. He inched her body to where his wife normally slept after he loosened his grip around her thighs, and

the desire only worsened when he slid a finger deep between her naughty legs. The pressure was building deep within, and she knew her orgasm would soon be approaching. Richie's strong hands kept her legs apart, his fingers and tongue digging into her.

“You’re such a wet little whore,” he said in a low voice.

God, yes, she thought. The sensation was so intense, and before long, her moans echoed throughout the room, her body shivering and convulsing against his touch. Anybody just outside would be able to hear them - she wasn't showing any restraint now. Today had been an extremely special day for the both of them. Today was the day his wife, Tammie, would be gone for the rest of the month. It was also Ashley's 20th birthday today, and her college classes were finally done and over with for the summer.

The thought of actually spending an entire month with Richie and having non-stop sex like he promised made her eyes roll to the back of her head. The images were enough to get her excited. Kylie’s going to be going back home for the summer, she thought. I’ll stay behind. And I’ll actually have him all to myself. The naughtiness and the fun they’d be having made her hornier and hornier while he tasted her delectable folds. Her juices poured out, wetting his lips and chin as she came hard. She remembered being so shy when they first made love, even though she was the one who planted the first kiss.

It all started off as a fantasy for her. She kept seeing him shirtless around the backyard. She remembered how he'd shovel dirt and work in his garden with his wife. She loved the way his muscles rippled and gleamed in the sunlight, and she especially loved how strong he was in general. Ashley had always dreamed of Richie's hard body pressing her against the wall, pinning her and treating her like she was his. The roughness was a constant fantasy that she remembered visualizing on an almost daily basis.

She would flick her clit and moan as the images played in her mind. She remembered how hard she'd cum, and how desperate she was for him to actually touch her. And that dream had finally come true at the center of Tammie's living room.

Ashley was wearing a short dress and heels that day, and she could see his eyes were on her soft, bare legs. She had helped him clear out a room for a potential

tenant that never came to move in, and after hours together, they were finally relaxing on the couch, sipping cold glasses of sparkling water. She was sweating, and he was drenched too. She remembered how she'd bit her lower lip, her voice shaky with horny anxiety and nervousness while she looked at him.

But she remembered how his eyes thirsted for her. He was a married man with boundaries, and she gave him an opportunity to cross them. She knew he'd had his eye on her as they lifted furniture around, and she was finally ready to make her move. She had told him how much she liked him, and then she kissed him on the lips.

It was supposed to be one time.

She promised herself that.

They'd fucked for the first time since nobody was home, and in their privacy, their love bloomed. Richie promised that he wouldn't try this again, yet the enthusiasm between the two inevitably made her more comfortable with every encounter. Now, they'd done it at the park and in the backyard, where they almost got caught. But that only made things more fun for her.

That was one of the most amazing things about her illicit relationship with Richie.

Ever since the two started to have sex together, every single session only got better. She couldn't remember a time when another man could actually make her feel this way. Every encounter felt so unique and exciting for her. Compared to a lot of the guys at college, Richie was the perfect man, and she was starting to have a higher standard for the guys she'd consider hooking up with. Before long, Ashley heard his zipper coming undone, and she knew exactly what was coming.

She desperately wanted his thick, delicious cock.

She'd been with nearly a dozen men, and none of them could compare to Richie. His tool was long and meaty, and she relished the way he would stretch her, filling her to the brink while he violated her. Sometimes, it was too much, and she thought that he was going to split her in half, but in the end, the pleasure always made her whole body tremble. She loved to please him, and she enjoyed the way she treated her whenever they were in public.

Richie enjoyed teasing and embarrassing her when they were out and about. On their first date together, they went to see a movie and sat in the very back of the theater. While the lights were off, he began playing with her, reaching under her skirt to see if she was wearing panties. Nobody could see or question it, but she loved how bold he was. Another time, he openly kissed her on a downtown city street. They looked like every other couple - nobody knew that he was cheating on his wife.

Richie and Tammie were both in their early fifties, but between the two of them, Richie seemed way younger. He looked like he was still in his 30s, so being with him was something Ashley could pull off. But Tammie looked like she was aging way faster than he was. She looked like she was in her sixties. Her skin was wrinkly, and her brown hair was becoming gray in some parts. She knew why Richie strongly preferred her compared to his once beautiful wife.

Right now, while his wife was away, Ashley would take advantage of the situation, enjoying him completely naked while they pretended to be husband and wife. Even as he continued to eat her out, in her mind, she was his wife. She was Tammie - a much younger version of her. It was one of Richie's fantasies too. Apparently, Ashley looked a lot like Tammy when she was younger, so he would go out of his way and ask her to pretend to be Tammy.

She admired his perfectly chiseled body and the size of his package, so she was more than willing to roleplay this out for him. Did it bother her a little bit? Only a little - she knew that he actually loved her more than his wife. She could easily fit into the image he was projecting onto the world, and that meant a lot to him as he worshipped her body. He openly feasted upon her glistening flesh while he worshipped the rest of her. He kissed her inner thighs, moved up her flat tummy, and sucked on her hardening nipples between orgasms.

“Yes, Richie, yes,” she moaned. “Oh god, yes...”

She had at least ten before the tip of his pulsating cock was being pressed against her entrance. She was on her back, the sweat along her skin glistening while he hovered above her. He leaned forward to kiss the side of her neck, and she could feel his tip poking inside of her. Before he sank down, though, he pulled his face away from her neck and looked deeply into her eyes. His chiseled, naked body made her spread her flexible legs even more. I want every inch of him, she thought. God, I can't believe how horny he's making me right now...

It felt like they were frozen in time. "What's your name?" he asked slyly.

Oh, right, I forgot. Biting her lower lip, she stared deeply into his eyes. "Tammie," she said softly. "Please, dear husband, I want you to fuck me." She didn't really have any problems with him and his kinky roleplay games, but it could get awkward at times whenever she thought about things to say. Sometimes, she thought she was being cringey. But as his lips locked against her own, she could feel his length plunging deep inside of her. "Oh, fuck!"

Normally, she called him Mr. Shapiro in front of everyone else. But when they were alone, she could call him by his first name. Whenever they were alone, she belonged to him. "Tammie, you're so fucking tight..."

"Yes, Richie, right there!" She cried out in blissful pain, his unprotected length hitting her cervix with ease. The pressure was immense, and he rolled his hips, spreading her walls wide open. Their bodies were united, and she could feel her legs reflexively locking behind his back. As he looked down at her, she could see the desire and lust burning within his dark eyes while she moaned into his mouth. She didn't care about roleplaying or feeling awkward - she just wanted him to pound her silly.

He started off slow, grinding against her hips and going as deep as possible. She felt stretched and stupidly wet before he began to thrust faster and harder. Ashley wasn't quite sure how he managed to not cum for such a long time without needing to pause and breathe, but she loved the way he ravaged her body. His stamina was insane as he fucked her for what felt like a blissful eternity.

Sometimes, he was too rough, but he rewarded her with kisses on her breasts and neck. His thrusts made the bed bounce as Ashley's toes curled. "Yes," she moaned. "Fuck me. Fuck me, my love." She whimpered when he rested his forehead against hers. "Fuck me, dear." She couldn't hold on much longer, especially after that. Tammie loved to call everyone dear, and the moment she whispered that final sentence, she felt the husband's pace quicken.

She felt like she was on fire, with waves of pleasure washing over her with each thrust of Richie's cock inside her. Every time he moved, she felt a burst of ecstasy that made her toes curl and her eyes roll back in her head. She moaned and gasped, gripping the sheets tightly as he drove himself deeper and deeper into her slick wetness. "God, yes! Yes! Yes!"

Before long, her vision turned into a blinding array of colors. She knew she was close again, and his cock was about ready to explode too. "Tammie," he whispered into Ashley's ear. "Tammie ... oh fuck ... Tammie..."

"Yes, Richie, fuck me right there. Fuck your wife right there."

He kept her in missionary for a while, his hips gyrating faster and faster. Suddenly, he grunted, and Ashley could feel his dick beginning to twitch. He abruptly pulled out of her, and when she looked at her empty folds, she was shocked to see his beautiful member swelling. He grunted and gritted his teeth.

Seconds later, his cock was no longer about to cum. He let out a relieved laugh and rested the bottom of his shaft against her ravaged folds. He sighed and moved down, burying his face into her. "Richie," she moaned. "You're going to make me cum again."

She couldn't believe how aroused she felt. Compared to their previous sessions together, they usually took a break. He usually finished on her, but today was different. She figured that it was because it was her birthday, but she couldn't help but feel like things were a little off. She looked down at his mouth worshipping her clit as she reached up to cup her breasts. Squeezing them gently, she felt her thighs beginning to twitch. Another orgasm was approaching, and Richie was all too eager to get another taste. She came for the twelfth time, and then another. When it was finally over, she felt a little dizzy and dehydrated.

"I need your permission to cum," he said upon turning her over. He pulled her ass up into the air and helped her on to her hands and knees. The blanket felt so filthy as he planted kisses along Ashley's back, and she could feel the beads of sweat coming off his body. "Tell me where, Tammie."

Ashley gripped the sheets, burying her face against his wife's pillow. "I want you to cum inside of me," she said. "I want you to flood my insides."

His length slid into her as she moaned. She could feel his powerful fingers wrapping around her long, brown hair before he started to fuck her harder. His free hand wrapped around her waist and touched her clit while he dominated her from behind. His powerful physique swung against her rippling ass, and soon, she felt her body bouncing back into each thrust. He was so deep and rough that she felt yet another orgasm rushing through her. This time, her body was getting even hotter. She couldn't believe how tingly her skin felt while her entire body

began to quiver as her eyes rolled to the back of her head again.

"Tammie," he said upon tugging her hair. "Say it."

"Cum inside of me," she screamed. "Mate with me, dear."

Richie groaned, and with a few quick thrusts, his cock began to jerk and throb as Ashley began to shiver. The world became a blur as a powerful wave of pure bliss sent her mind into overdrive. Her lips trembled, and her hips collapsed onto the bed while she lay there with his seed claiming her womb.

This is even better than before, she realized. Holy shit, he's really into this too. She could barely form a coherent thought. She knew that Richie was looking down at her with awe - his kisses along her thighs, ass, and back felt wonderful to the touch. She was squirming uncontrollably as she felt his warm fluid rushing down her thighs, his shaft pulsating and still jerking while he groaned behind her.

The pillow below her face was damp with sweat and drool while aftershocks continued to make her shiver. Her hair was damp and clinging to her face, and her skin was flushed with a rosy glow while she steadily recovered from the incredible orgasm.

The rush of endorphins made her heart pound in her chest, and she couldn't help but smile into the pillow as Richie gently kissed her damp back. She felt so gross and tired, yet his buried length made her want to keep going. She playfully began to grind against the damp bed, milking every last drop from the married man's cock while she savored the intense tingling that covered her from head to toe.

The sensation of Richie's cum filling her insides made Ashley shiver with pleasure. The idea of having another man leave such a mess would have turned her off, but with Richie, things were different.

She was willing to make a mess for him.

She loved being dirty around him, and she loved it when he forced her juices to coat everything they fucked on. She felt like a wild nymphomaniac, and she was willing to submit herself to him at any hour of the day if it meant getting a chance to have sex with him again.

Biting her lower lip, she could still feel him strongly pulsating inside her. She was filled with a warm, tingly sensation that seemed to spread from her core throughout her entire body while she listened to his deep, animalistic breathing. He's such a man, she thought. Tammie doesn't deserve him. He's been deprived for so long – I can tell. Richie slowly pulled out of her before suddenly thrusting one final time again. She yelped with surprise as his tip caressed her deepest walls. Oh, god, that feels so fucking good...

He had reached under her and grabbed her breasts, squeezing and kneading them with his strong hands while he continued to fuck her from behind with his flaccid dick. Richie desperately wanted to keep going, but she knew he was finally at his limit while he coated her inner lips with his seed. He was completely lost in her now - her loosened pussy was so wet and welcoming while he panted. She could tell that he wanted to stay buried inside her forever.

Eventually, he slowly pulled out. An aching emptiness filled her as she turned over to watch his cum drip out of her and onto the bed. Her head was spinning at this point. I think this is the farthest we've actually gone, she thought. I can't wait to do this every day with him...

He laid next to her, pulling her exhausted, nude body closer to cuddle with her while his fingers caressed her gaping folds. The smell of his cologne mixed with her own musk filled her nostrils while he teased her clit. Closing her eyes, her head began to throb, and she felt like she was starting to fall.

Her eyes fluttered open, and she found herself tumbling through a vast, black void. It was as if the ground had vanished beneath her, leaving her to plummet endlessly while she confusedly looked around for Richie. The air felt cold around her naked body while flickers of light flashed around her.

Her head continued to throb when she heard a laugh in the distance. She didn't understand what she was seeing, but she was starting to see places she'd never been to. Memories flashed before her very eyes with Richie holding her hand. Waves of pleasure moved through her, and when Ashley moaned, she felt her body splashing in a pool of warm water.

She coughed on the water and swam upwards, and somehow, she was able to grab on to something. She scrambled to her feet, feeling the wetness seeping through her bare feet as she started walking. Wait, what? Ashley thought.

Strangely, she found herself able to walk on the water's surface, defying gravity while she shivered. "Richie? Richie, can you hear me?"

A frown creased her brow as she glanced ahead, spotting a glaring white light as her voice echoed around her. Moving closer, Ashley felt an odd warmth emanating from the light. It seemed to call out to her, drawing her nearer with its mysterious allure while a faint laugh echoed beyond the light. As she approached, the intensity of the light diminished, revealing a shimmering diamond suspended in the air. Intrigued, she reached out, her hand trembling slightly as it made contact with the smooth surface.

With a sudden jolt, Ashley was sucked into the diamond. Panic surged through her as she realized she was trapped within its crystalline confines somehow. Desperation flooded her, and she pounded her fist against the diamond's surface. It cracked slightly under the force of her blows, but before she could make further progress, the cracks began to heal before her very eyes.

I can't get out, she realized. It's repairing faster than I can break it. I need to hurry. Oh fuck ... Fuck! Frustration gnawed at her as she continued to strike the diamond, each blow met with the same swift repair. She paused, her heart racing, and that's when she saw it - a familiar face coming out of the nearby water. The figure walked up to the diamond and laughed. It was Tammie, with her brown hair streaked with gray, gazing back at her from within the diamond's depths. "At last," she whispered. "I've finally got you."

"T-Tammie? What's going on?"

"I hope you enjoyed yourself," Tammie said while running her finger along the diamond's surface. "You've been such a good person. Up until when you decided to fuck my husband behind my back."

Ashley's heart dropped. "I ... I didn't ... it was..."

"It was a lot of fun," Tammie said. "I could hear you. You were really enjoying yourself. You seemed like such a good girl, but once you had a chance with my handsome husband, you jumped at the opportunity. You let him kiss you. You let him touch you. And you let him fuck you. The best part? You wanted it so badly. Just like how I wanted your body so badly."

"I'm sorry, I really am..."

Tammie smiled. "Oh, no, I'm not that mad. It was long needed."

"What do you mean?"

"I'll be able to really take your place. You wanted to be me. You wanted to be Tammie. And now, you get to be with him officially."

Ashley repeated herself. "What do you mean?"

"Your body's all mine," she said with a smirk. Before Ashley could utter another word, the diamond lurched, and she felt herself being pulled downward into the water below. Thankfully, Ashley woke up and was relieved to find herself back in the bedroom. She could feel the warmth of Richie holding her, and she could feel her heart racing. Her body was still damp from the intense sex sessions, and the warmth between her legs made her want more. But the dream she just had made her want to get out of bed. She felt horrible for what she did.

Unfortunately, when she looked back at Richie to say something to him, she realized that she wasn't in control. Her lips curled into a sinister smile. "It worked," her body said upon kissing the husband's lips. "Thank you, dear."

Tammie Shapiro

When Ashley made the first move in the living room of her own home, Tammie knew that it was almost time. She remembered how excited Richie was when he told her how willing she was to roleplay, too. She let him cheat for months to slowly corrupt the young woman's soul.

The wait was all worth it, she thought.

Over a year before, they'd struggled to find a body suitable for her needs. She needed a young brunette with firm breasts and an ass that her husband would love. She hated having a body that didn't match his preferences. There were also a few more requirements, but none of them were met until today.

Now, Richie was hugging his wife tightly, nuzzling the back of her head while she gazed at herself in the bathroom mirror with a triumphant stare. Tammie was finally in control, and the kisses she felt against the side of her neck while she admired her fit figure made her moan softly. The warmth and horniness she felt were driving her wild - being young felt so wonderful.

"It feels even better than my last few bodies."

"Is it really, 'Ashley?' I'm glad," Richie whispered into her ear. "Your body's definitely felt better than your last bodies. I know you're going to really enjoy yourself."

"It'll make us really enjoy ourselves." It made her clit throb and twitch. The idea of Richie, her husband, rubbing his boner against her back while his strong arms wrapped around her was making her young body wet. She looked down at her ravaged folds and bit her lower lip when a surge of pleasure moved through her. She could still feel his seed dripping out of her while she leaned her fit body back against his. "I feel like I could cum again," she giggled. "Is your cock really getting hard already?"

"Can't help it," he said after kissing the side of her neck again. "With you in her fit body, I could probably fuck you for hours." He laughed and slid his hands up her toned tummy to grope her firm tits, tweaking her nipples until they stood at attention. "How was it, by the way? Did it feel uncomfortable?" His voice

tickled her ears. "Did you enjoy it just as much as she did?" Her entire body felt hot and ready while her cheeks flushed. She looked deep into her own hazel eyes, the lust building up with every squeeze of her breasts while she closed her eyes. God, yes...

Her fingers quivered while she gasped, his breath hot against the back of her neck. The way he was fondling her tits made her skin prickle with heat. Her empty folds ached while she could feel him grinding his length against her back, his large shaft pressing into the small of her spine while his fingers kneaded her nipples.

This body is so sensitive, she realized. So much more receptive than my last few bodies. The way he twisted and pinched them made her legs tremble while the sensitive buds screamed with joy. She hadn't had this level of sensitivity in her breasts in years. In her old body, groping her could still feel good, but the libido wasn't there. Her body had aged rapidly thanks to her frequent body hopping, but that wasn't a problem when she had access to a willing victim.

Ashley had allowed herself to be corrupted by her own sin. Ashley's body wasn't her first stolen body, and it certainly wouldn't be the last. It always took a bit of work, but once her husband managed to find a girl who roleplayed as Tammie, all the body thief had to do was wear her soul projection necklace to force her soul into another person's body.

Every orgasm she had helped solidify Tammie's soul in her body. During the pleasure and heat of their passionate lovemaking, Tammie had reached for her necklace in the locked guest room. Her old and dry inner folds were pulsating gently while she listened to her husband rail the young college girl. She loved how much fun they were having, and she felt a surge of heat and desire when she listened to Ashley moaning.

The body thief had reached up for the necklace. There was a crystal on a silver chain that she'd used for the past seventy years, and it was the secret piece that helped extend her life for so long. She and Richie had hopped from body to body for decades, and the process was always the same. The necklace could only place her mind in the body of a twenty-year-old, so they waited until her birthday to finally trigger the necklace's magic. So over the past year, Tammie would wear it hidden under her clothes at all times while she continuously thought about Ashley's beautiful body.

After all that work, Ashley inevitably fell in love with her husband. She was willing to do anything for Richie. From letting him taste her to licking every inch of her body, the young college woman began to pretend to be his actual wife. She pretended to be Tammie, and that was another requirement that had to be met. The body she would possess had to pretend to be the future soul that would inhabit them. Because Ashley willingly had sex with the husband and pretended to be Richie's wife, stealing her body was inevitable.

So when the body thief was finally ready, she activated her crystal necklace.

Within moments, Tammie's soul flew across the distance, leaving her previous body behind. She was an older woman who couldn't feel a thing, but when she looked down, she was staring down at Ashley's beautiful breasts. Memories of their illicit sex flashed in front of her, and she could feel everything that had happened. Ashley really enjoyed the intensity, she could see. She loved being my husband's submissive and obedient little slut.

The young woman's breasts were bouncing from the force of every one of her husband's thrusts, and her moans only grew louder as their lovemaking continued. She could feel every delightful sensation as the two made love. She could feel the bed creaking and bouncing beneath them while the college slut dug her nails into her lovely husband's back.

All the while, Richie did as he had been told. He repeated his true wife's name, and the more Ashley played along, the more control Tammie would gain. By the time she was on all fours, she begged for the husband to cum inside of her. But that wasn't just an order to fill her womb to the brim - it was a set of words that permanently opened her body up to a potential body thief.

The moment the husband came was the moment Tammie's soul was sealed into her new body. Panting and lost in her lust, she wiggled her fingers and toes to make sure she was actually making all of the decisions. Her body felt new and lively as she sat up, the young flesh moving along her newly energized muscles while a chill crept up the back of her neck. With every kiss on Ashley's lips, she moaned gently, feeling the heat of their passion overwhelm her before her husband helped her up to admire herself in the mirror.

Tammie groaned at her reflection, her husband's hands still squeezing her hardening nipples while he kissed the side of her neck again. "That's it," she

purred. "I think I'm done looking at myself. At my body. I think I want to go for round two." She giggled and slipped a hand down between her legs. Her inner folds were sticky with cum and her new body's juices. She felt an ache in her thighs as her husband released his grip on her breasts. Spinning around, she planted a kiss against his lips before playfully hopping on to the bathroom counter.

"Are you ready?"

He nodded. "Only if you are..."

She spread her legs and beckoned for him to come closer with her finger. Smiling wickedly, her husband aimed his thick, throbbing shaft and playfully slapped the underside against her aching cunt. She ground her hips up against him to welcome his size inside until just the tip slid in. Groaning and quivering, Tammie let her husband sink himself deeper and deeper. She watched her young body arch with the tip of his cock disappearing, feeling the heat rising in her tightness while she looked deeply into her husband's eyes.

"Oh, you're so fucking tight, 'Ashley,'" he told her.

Tammie's moans became louder. "God, yes, fuck me right there. Breed my body. Give me every drop so your stupid wife doesn't get any." She licked her lips and smiled. She loved the rush of pleasure coursing through her as her husband gripped her hips and started to pound into her faster and faster.

She could tell that he was enjoying this a lot more. Now that her mind was in her new vessel, the true sex fiend was coming out. The hot slaps of his body against her made her gasp and cry out in bliss while she felt the intense ecstasy surging through her.

"Oh, Richie!"

Throwing her head back, Tammie was suddenly lifted off the bathroom counter. He swung his powerful body into her while she dangled from his towering physique. Her arms and legs wrapped around his body, and pounded her while he carried her back into the bedroom and out into the hallway. She giggled and moaned while he brought her to the front balcony of their home.

Her inner folds were pink, but she knew her cheeks were even pinker while they

made love in broad daylight. The sunlight felt so warm on her back while he set her firm bum on the hot black railing. Her moans became even louder while he swung his entire body against her. Each thrust was deep and powerful, and his shaft was pressing right into the tender G-spot just deep within her folds. I'm going to cum, she thought. So much faster than my old body. Compared to her old body, this type of pleasure wasn't something that was easy to come by. They always required a lot of foreplay and lube, but with Tammie's new body, she could be fucked roughly.

Ashley didn't deserve this body, and the fact that she'd tried to ruin another person's marriage made this punishment all too perfect. If she had been a good woman and stayed away from messing with a married man, Tammie would've had to find a new body to steal. But with her husband's girth stretching her wide enough to make her buck, she knew that she couldn't have had any other body. This was the perfect body, and it was going to last her for decades to come.

Tammie leaned back as far as she could, watching Richie's hardness glide effortlessly in and out of her while the warmth and tightness of her folds made her toes curl. "Oh fuck, fuck, I'm cumming!" She arched her back, and her walls clamped down hard on his wet member while her body steadily began to quiver. Her husband held her waist tight so she didn't accidentally fall off the balcony. With one final kiss against his lips, she screamed as her body was wracked with an intense orgasm that made her face gaze up at the beautiful sky above them.

Feeling his release was the next reward. Richie spewed his seed deep into her, filling her cunt to the brim with more of his thick, white, warm cum. She could feel it pumping into her and seeping down her inner thighs with the seed from earlier. His sticky cum dribbled down her smooth, trembling thighs while he slipped out and placed his lips between her firm breasts. He kissed each nipple and watched his seed dripping onto the balcony floor.

"God, I love you," he whispered.

With her face flushing bright red, Tammie smiled softly and ran a hand through her sweaty hair. "I love being in my new body," she said, gazing deeply into Richie's eyes. He kissed her again. "Things are going to get really spicy soon." She smiled and hopped off the railing, only to hear a car door slamming in the distance.

To her surprise, she could see her other tenant coming out of the car. She was with an Asian girl, and the two looked surprised. Tammie's face was still pink from both her orgasms and embarrassment from being fucked so boldly on the balcony, but she knew that the secret was out. "Ashley" was having an affair with Richie, and she wasn't afraid of hiding it now. With her soul permanently sealed in her body, she wasn't worried about any consequences.

Tammie smiled wickedly, knowing that no matter what the girls saw, they would never guess the truth behind her body-switching powers. "Welcome home!" She shouted out across the street. Richie grabbed "Ashley's" perfect bum from behind, making her giggle while the college student walked up to the house with her friend.

Kylie Martin

Kylie sat across from Ashley in their basement suite for one final time. She couldn't believe how nonchalant Ashley was about being Richie's other woman, and she couldn't believe how she was pretending like this was all normal. Nearly a week after Kylie and Aki had caught the two making love on the balcony, she didn't know what to say. She pretended not to notice, and so she never brought it up until her last day at the house.

Deep down, Kylie knew that it was her life, but it was also really wrong for her to be doing this with a married man. Ashley's words echoed in her mind: "I just feel like I deserve to be happy. Richie makes me happy, and I don't see anything wrong with that."

Kylie wasn't buying it. She couldn't understand how Ashley could be so blind to the truth. She was coming off as a borderline sociopath whenever Tammie was brought up. But Ashley stood her ground, crossed her legs, and nibbled on her toast. This morning was supposed to be their final day together before Kylie left for the summer, and she couldn't believe that Ashley wasn't going to be coming back home.

Kylie couldn't believe that Ashley was actually like this. Despite catching the two having sex nearly a week ago, Richie and Ashley never stopped touching each other. They frequently hung around the house, and they weren't afraid of being seen in public as boyfriend and girlfriend.

Kylie was surprised at how Ashley was always so confident and comfortable with herself. She'd wear dangerously short skirts and skimpy tops whenever she walked around in public with Richie. They'd kiss, she'd sit on his lap, and they'd openly caress each other at the house. Sometimes, Kylie would hear Ashley moaning and would find her being mounted on the couch downstairs. They'd be enjoying their bodies in their own basement suite while Kylie pretended to be asleep.

For a guy in his fifties, Kylie was amazed that Richie had so much stamina. It sounded like they'd have sex constantly. With his wife gone, they had an entire mansion all to themselves. It was hard for Kylie not to think about them having sex on Tammie's bed upstairs. The creaking floorboards were right above Kylie's

room, and she could hear them sometimes at night.

Sometimes, Richie would call Ashley his wife's name.

That only made the experience even weirder for Kylie as she tried to find contact information for Tammie. She didn't know where Tammie was for her work trip, so the thought of her coming home and finding Ashley in her bed made her feel horrible. She needs to know, she thought.

Tammie didn't deserve to see something like this. She was a kind, gentle lady who had helped her and Ashley as tenants. The thought of it made her uncomfortable, but it also made her feel a sense of warmth and wetness between her legs when she started to think about all the depraved things they would be doing together.

No, Kylie thought. Get out of my head. That's so fucking wrong. She had always thought Ashley was smart and intelligent when it came to everything. Now, she was living life on the edge as a homewrecker.

Tammie basically owned the house - Ashley risked getting kicked out. The only thing that was keeping her here was Richie, and that in and of itself was just plain wrong. He was double her age, and she didn't have any business butting into a married couple's life like this. She was going to ruin everything for poor Tammie, and the faint smirk on Ashley's face showed no signs of remorse.

Kylie was beginning to realize that she was just a shallow, materialistic bimbo. She had a chance to have wealth, and now she had it. She was an older man's play thing, and while he was showering her with gifts and giving her free rent, Ashley clearly wasn't thinking about her future. There was no way that this was going to be a permanent ordeal. Richie was going to grow bored of her eventually - that's just how most of these types of relationships ended.

But Ashley was already setting herself up for failure. She wasn't investing in anything else besides her relationship with Richie. She had no work experience, and no ambition in continuing her studies after saying that she was going to drop out. It hit her hard. Ashley had been her best friend since high school, and now she was staying behind to spend the summer alone with Richie.

Sighing, Kylie thought back to the time when they used to play dress up together in their bedroom. She had always looked up to Ashley for being so mature and

put together. But now, she saw her for what she really was - just a naive young girl who was chasing after a dream that wasn't real.

Ashley looked over at Kylie and smiled. "Look, I don't want anything to be too weird between us. But I really don't care if you tell Tammie. There's nothing she can do about this. And I also don't care if you decide to keep living with us. It's your life, and I'll mind my own business. I suggest you do the same."

Kylie nodded. "Right ... but Ash. Here's the thing. You do realize that this is wrong, right? You know that?"

Ashley shrugged, and that made Kylie's heart drop. "Maybe. But it feels right to me. I've never felt more alive than I have these past few weeks with Richie. So, yeah. I'm going to stay and see where it goes. Maybe it will last forever. Maybe it won't. But I have to take a chance. I don't plan on finishing school or heading back home. I want to be with him."

Kylie couldn't believe how stubborn and blind Ashley was being. "But what about your mom and dad? What if they find out about this?"

Ashley raised a brow. "Are you going to tell them?"

"I'm going to have to," Kylie answered. "They're going to be asking me why you aren't coming back. Are you really just going to abandon school and everybody else back at home?"

"I guess so. I never planned on going to college anyways."

"But you had a plan!" Kylie insisted. "We always said we would go to the same university and get a place together. Now, you're just throwing it all away for some guy who isn't even yours! He's your fucking landlord!"

Ashley smirked. "Oh, so that's what this is really about. You're just jealous. Don't worry, I'm sure you'll find yourself a cute boy to fall in love with too. Once you find a guy who'll take care of you, you'll understand why I'm doing this, dear."

Dear? Kylie couldn't believe how ridiculous Ashley was being. "You're out of your mind."

Ashley shrugged and continued to eat her breakfast. "Whatever. Like I said, do

what you want. I'm staying. If you want to leave and live somewhere else when you get back from summer break, then by all means. Just don't expect me to give you a ride to the airport. I'll be busy with Richie."

Kylie swallowed hard. She had no idea how she was going to make it through the summer without Ashley. "But what about Tammie?"

Ashley's eyes locked on Kylie's. There was some strange gleam in it while she smiled back at her. "She's on a work trip," she said. "And she might not be back for another few months. She's awfully busy."

"Busy doing what?"

Ashley laughed. "That's her business, not mine. You realize that she's stupidly busy as a businessowner, right? She doesn't just sit around making stupid amounts of money doing nothing. She has an empire to run. Richie's the same way, except he does most of the administrative stuff from home."

Kylie frowned. She had a feeling that Ashley knew something that she wasn't telling her. But she didn't press her for an answer, but instead, she looked at everything about Ashley. Days had passed since she saw her having sex with Richie, and she immediately noticed that something was different.

Ashley was glowing, and her toes and fingers were painted a glossy pink. She hates pink, Kylie thought. When did she start using nail polish? Her cheeks were rosy too, and her eyes were bright. She was wearing a beautiful lace night robe that was revealing, but somehow tasteful. She had a slight tan, and her legs were smooth and glistening with oil. She smelled amazing, and it was clear that she was taking care of herself.

She had even done her hair, and it was shining in the light. Sure, she was a skank for doing this with a married man, but there was a strange change to her overall persona and appearance. In a lot of ways, she looked better and healthier, and that only made Kylie more bitter.

"What the hell happened to you?" Kylie asked. "Did you get a makeover or something?"

Ashley rolled her eyes. "No, silly. I just figured I'd make myself a little more presentable. That's all. It's not that big of a deal."

Kylie sighed. "But you've never cared about that kind of stuff before."

Ashley shrugged. "Maybe I've changed. I'm a whole new person, Kylie. Things change. You're going to have to get used to it. and honestly? Maybe I just realized that it's not worth it to be lazy and boring all the time. Life isn't about going to school and cramming for exams. If you don't take care of yourself, you're going to end up old and miserable."

Kylie stared at her, a strange feeling washing over her. She didn't like this new Ashley. She was shallow and selfish. She wasn't even the same person anymore. Kylie wanted her old friend back, and she wasn't sure if that was even possible as she sat up. "I'm going to finish packing my things," she bitterly murmured.

As she left, Kylie couldn't help but feel like she was losing Ashley forever when she didn't hear a response. Normally, Ashley would call her back to talk more. She was visibly upset about all of this.

But this Ashley seemed different.

Kylie could have almost sworn that she could see a faint and evil smile on Ashley's face as she closed the door to her room down the hallway. Her best friend had changed so much, and she didn't know how to bring her back. She's pure evil, Kylie thought. She doesn't even care that this is pissing me off. When did she become so self-centered?

All she could do was hope that Ashley would find her way again. Unfortunately, that wouldn't happen. Tammie had permanently stolen her body, and there was nothing anybody could do to reverse this.

Epilogue

It was a sensual experience that Tammie would never forget. The ocean breeze on Tammie's soft skin felt wonderful as the sound of the waves crashing against the shore filled the air. She felt at peace when she moaned gently, the feeling of Richie's lips on her neck sending shivers down her spine as they sat on their towels. Her toes dug into the sand as she leaned against him. Their lips eventually met, and his sweet tongue made her moan into him.

It felt so nice to be far away from everything. Despite deleting all of Ashley's social media, her friends and family regularly reached out to her to check in on her. While Tammie would continue to use Ashley's personal information, she had no intention of acting like the original Ashley. This was her body now, and she planned on making all the necessary adjustments to make her feel right at home.

Tammie had always been a fan of spas and massage parlors. She loved the feeling of being pampered and cared for, and her new body was no exception. Tammie spent hours every week at the spa, getting a full body massage, a facial, and even a manicure. She loved the way the soft, gentle hands of the masseuse glided over her young skin, making her feel like she was melting into the table.

When she went to the nail salon, Tammie chose another glossy pink color, something that Ashley would have never worn. Tammie was a rich woman in a young body, and it was amazing how money could really make a body different. It took a while to transfer her own assets to Ashley, but once most of her net worth had been transferred, she was finally able to splurge on her new body. Tammie's old body would be reported as missing, leaving Richie all to herself.

"Your thighs are so soft," her husband whispered. "Freshly waxed? When did you get the time?"

"I got a quick wax earlier last night," she purred happily.

"You didn't have to."

She nodded. "Yes, I did," she insisted. "I know how much you love caressing my skin. I want you to touch me all over. You know that. Besides, don't you like my

body like this?”

“Of course I do, ‘Ashley,’” he said gently.

Sure, Ashley had a naturally beautiful body that didn't need a whole lot to take care of it. But the things Tammie regularly had done in her old body definitely helped upgrade Ashley's looks. She knew that Richie preferred her like this too, so that was the major motivator. She had always been a fan of getting waxed, but now that she was using Ashley's body, she had a whole new appreciation for it. Her waxing sessions were often long and intense, with multiple ladies working on her at once.

The sensation of the hot wax being spread across her skin and then ripped off with the strip was both painful and invigorating. Yet the way Richie would enjoy her soft skin made it all worth it. She loved it when he would kiss her legs, worship her toes, and caress her toned, pain-free body.

Life in general had been wonderful as a young woman again. She loved the way her firm ass could attract the eyes of so many, and she especially enjoyed it when the same men would see her with Richie squeezing her flesh. Their jealousy made her feel even more confident. Showing her body off while revealing that she belonged to him made things so much more fun. Even in public, she could feel Richie's hands exploring her body, caressing her breasts through her tight black bikini and gently rubbing between her legs while they cuddled on their blanket.

There were so many people at the beach, but they were lost in their own little worlds. There may have been a handful of people who could see what they were doing, but people were living their own lives. Most people weren't focusing on them as they enjoyed their time together. And even if they did care, it never bothered Tammie. She loved the fact that she was having such an intimate moment with Richie, even in front of others.

The feeling of Richie's hands on her body and his lips against hers brought her to life in a way that she had never experienced in a long time. Her old body had lost its wild libido, and the sex became so boring. Now, sex was so passionate and raw, and she knew that they were going to have even more fun at the hotel.

Richie had convinced her to go to Australia with her to enjoy some sunshine. It was a vacation that Tammie had desperately needed, and it was even better

because she was with her husband. Every day felt like a wild honeymoon that never ended, and the wealthy couple never grew bored of each other.

That was a huge reason why Tammie loved him so much. Unlike other men, they had a connection that kept them together. They were the perfect couple, regardless of the bodies they would inhabit.

Richie kissed her. "Want to go back to the hotel? I'm kind of in the mood."

Tammie smiled at him. "Yes, let's go!"

They packed up their things and headed back to the hotel. As soon as they got into the room, they couldn't keep their hands off each other. Tammie could feel her heart racing as they stripped off their clothes and tumbled onto the bed. She laid back and spread her legs for him, and he gently caressed her inner thighs with his tongue. His mouth found her clit, and she moaned as he began to eat her out the way he'd taste the real Ashley.

Tammie couldn't wait to help get her husband's next body.

More Erotica by Jimmy Zappa

Tribal Masks

Rachel Lee is a young and attractive college student with a broken heart and crippling self-esteem issues. An old teacher with a dark past plans on permanently swapping bodies with her. With assistance from a young man lusting for them both, the old woman prepares the girl in secrecy as her next vessel. A combination of an ancient ritual, deceit, and demonic artifacts provide the parties with the tools and the means to conduct the swap. Can Rachel break free and stop the old woman from completely succeeding, or will the old woman successfully steal her body forever?

A Perfect Student

Amber and her best friend, Tianna, are certain that they failed Mrs. Nay's final exam. They decide to use a spell book Tianna's dying grandfather has in his study to temporarily take over Mrs. Nay's body. They plan on fixing their grades through her body. A big mistake with the spell occurs, and rather than Tianna possessing Mrs. Nay, Amber accidentally takes control of her body. As these events unfold, Tianna's grandfather takes the opportunity to try stealing Tianna's body. Will Amber make it back in time to save her best friend, or will it be too late?

The Witch's House

Madame Cynthia is a dying old witch that wants to be young again. Alex is a

transgender woman that wants to be a real female. The two decide to work together to target two new potential vessels that will serve them as their permanent bodies. The old witch begins training two young girls on the basics of magic in order to prepare their bodies for transfer. The two girls begin learning advanced forms of magic. Will the two of them realize the trap ahead of them in time, or will they succumb to this horrific body theft plot?

Making Her Mine

Makenzy is enjoying her vacation with her friend, Katie, whose Uncle Roger is letting them stay at his island home. However, Roger is spending a lot of time uncomfortably watching Makenzy. A village mystic claims that darkness will soon consume her. The two girls also discover that Roger has been taking photos of Makenzy in secret. Along with the photos is a witch's spell book about body possession. Afraid that the man is secretly trying to steal her body, Makenzy decides to try leaving the island, but a horrific body theft plot begins to take place. Can Makenzy and Katie break free from their trap in time before it's too late?

Inside My Seductive Mother

Josephine is a young college girl who hates Adriana, her new stepmother. With the help of a witch who also does not like Adriana, she decides to possess her stepmother's body to ruin her life. Josephine does things to ruin Adriana's life forever, but there seems to be more lurking beneath the shadows as a secret affair is discovered. The longer she stays in Adriana's body, the more she wants to forever be her. As she ruins her stepmother's life, will her growing love for Adriana ruin her own life in the process?

The Skin Stealer

Elise is an extremely competitive saleswoman that keeps flirting with her boss. The problem is that her boss is married and has a deadly secret. A witch hunter and his transgender girlfriend are also interested in his deadly secret when it's revealed that her boss wants to steal her body to wear her skin. Can the parties get together in time before a dark plan initiates, or will it be too late to save Elise?

My Obsessive Ex

Leela, Cassandra, and Florence have just finished high school, and they're looking forward to their adult lives. Triston, a seventy-year-old body hopper, is Leela's ex-boyfriend in a stolen teenage body with a troublesome temper. After Leela told everybody about his odd sexual habits, he makes it his mission to ruin her life. Using his body possession necklace, he decides to attempt stealing Leela's body as punishment for ruining his life during a night with her friends. Once inside, he does everything he can to make the possession permanent. His ex begins to fully lose control. Will Leela be able to break through his magical spell in time?

Becoming A Real Girl

Krystal, Zack's girlfriend, is a transwoman interested in having Gender Restructuring Robotics done to her body to help her transition into a biological female. Zack is supportive but also suspicious of the cheap operation. Dr. Biang accepts her request and performs the gender transition immediately, but Krystal soon learns that the operation is not what it seems. She is slowly losing herself in her new body. As this happens, Zack realizes that there is more lurking beneath the shadows. Can Krystal's boyfriend uncover the wicked plot behind Dr. Biang's team in time?

An Adulterous Student's Body

Knowing that she's going to die from brain cancer, Evangeline visits an old friend who has studied the paranormal to get advice on how to live the last portion of her life. Her friend provides her with a cursed necklace that has the ability to "temporarily" possess any body she wishes. Using this power, Evangeline decides to try using it on her cheating and abusive husband to ruin his life before she passes. Soon, she realizes that she has the potential to make her possession permanent. Now in the body of the woman trying to steal her husband, will she decide to ruin her husband's life or try to be his next wife?

Let Her Inside Me Book 1

Stephanie's best friend Priya is celebrating her birthday. Instead of an ordinary present, Priya asks if Stephanie would be willing to swap bodies with her for a day with the help of a witch. Priya is a transgender woman, and she wants to see what it's like to be a real girl. Intrigued by the thought of seeing real magic and having a cock, Stephanie eagerly agrees to switch bodies with her friend. But what dark path lies beneath an honest request?

Let Her Inside Me Book 2

Amita Rai was an old woman who stole Stephanie's young and beautiful body through magic. Months have passed, and she has slipped into her new life and made herself better in every way. Everybody loves her, and her life seems absolutely perfect. Over the months, Priya has grown jealous and decides that she made a mistake in helping Amita secure her new vessel. Stephanie's life is literally ticking away as her memory slowly fails her in Amita's body. Priya

desperately enlists the help of a friendly witch and Stephanie's boyfriend to help reverse the spell that gave Amita a second chance at life. Now that she has the means to banish Amita from her stolen body, can she save her friend in time before it's too late?

A Bad Girl's Permanent Lesson

Katarina is an incredibly mean girl with a bad attitude. Now on vacation with her boyfriend, her old Aunt Velma decides to teach her a lesson after watching her make everybody's lives miserable. She decides to swap bodies with her with the help of a village witch and runs into a problem. She likes being young a little way too much.

Deep Inside My Ex

Ronald is a homeless man with an unfortunate past. His cheating ex-wife, Kylie, took his children and money away. A family friend lets him sleep at her home to help him get back on his feet. Suddenly, his friend uses some sort of magic to allow him to possess his ex-wife's body. Now in her body, he can hear his ex-wife's trapped voice in his mind. Ronald struggles to adapt to the life of a woman while he seeks answers from his old friend. But he soon learns that the longer he stays inside of his ex's body, the more he wants to stay.

My Naughty Tutor

Victor is struggling to pass a difficult class. His final exam is less than 24 hours away, so he hires Tiffany to help tutor him. He is unable to grasp the material from the legendary tutor, so Tiffany suggests another tutoring service. With the

help of a witch and money, Tiffany switches bodies with Victor to take the exam in his place. Everything seems to go smoothly until their bodies and hormones uncontrollably get in the way. To make things worse, a sinister plot begins within the shadows that will turn their lives upside down.

Becoming My Coworker

At Martin R&D, Fred is a lead researcher on a mission to help study the human brain and mental illness. Alongside his elderly boss and mentor, Brian Martin, they create and implement a prototype known as the Mind Projection System, where a person can control another individual through a complex computer network. On one fateful Friday night, Fred activates the system and successfully uses it to possess another researcher at the company, Marina, whose husband is in town showing her a good time. The experiment is a success, and Fred can feel everything a real woman can feel. Brian Martin and his old wife are ecstatic for sinister reasons. There seems to be more than meets the eye at Martin R&D as the Martins begin their quest for immortality.

Inside His Naughty Wife

Elliot and Kyra are newlywed teachers on vacation. While there, Elliot books a room in a great hotel and accidentally buys a body swapping necklace from Carlos, a bitter souvenir shopkeeper who wants a better life. When the couple arrive at the hotel, their world turns upside down as Kyra, after wearing her new necklace, finds herself in the body of an old man. Now inside the body of the young woman, Carlos does everything he can to enjoy his new life while a spiritual healer seeks to put a stop to his dark plans.

Becoming The Girl Next Door

Maggie is a young English student struggling to get through her summer semester. Conveniently, two married English teachers move in just two doors down from her apartment and befriend her. But, there's a dark and deadly secret that the couple refuses to share. The wife's body is physically ill and decaying, and she needs a new body to continue living. Her husband is a witch with the magical means and motivation to do so. As the couple prepare Maggie's young body for the transfer, she starts uncovering secrets behind the wife's true identity. Will she be able to react to their attempts in time, or will she lose her body forever?

Making His Girlfriend Mine

Looking to start over, Mark Ivanov is an old man with an enormous debt and an unprofitable store. When a male tourist with an incredible physique and wealth comes into his store, Mark decides to make it his mission to steal his body for himself. He sells the young man a body possession bracelet in order to do this. With the help of a witch, Mark becomes a spirit and attempts to take the tourist's body by force through the bracelet. Instead, he accidentally enters the tourist's girlfriend. Trapped in the body of Annie Corvo, Mark struggles to come to terms with his mistake as his hormones and lust for the boyfriend begin to worsen.

My Tenant's Cute Daughter

Trisha Johnson is a massage therapist with a secret. She's a witch that uses magic to fix pain. When her magic is unable to help Alphonse's chronic pain, she offers a solution. Her tenant's boyfriend, Cory, has an incredibly healthy body. She offers to transfer Alphonse's mind into Cory to permanently fix his pain. Unfortunately, the spell messes up, and Alphonse finds himself in the body of the tenant's daughter, Ashley. Struggling to cope with his predicament, he finds himself losing his self-control to the beautiful girl's hormones. Bubbling with

sexual energy, the witch's friend begins to lose himself to his lustful desires.

Inside Her Perfect Student

Amy Williams is an old college teacher who is dying. A past student and ex-lover visits her with a potential way to avoid death. Using mind transferring tiaras, she tricks her teaching assistant into giving up her young and athletic body. Amy takes over Samantha's body and struggles to maintain control. A problem during the transfer causes a wide range of issues. The young girl's strong mind begins to slowly overpower the old woman's mind. Will the young student manage to break free from the dying woman's control, or will she lose her body forever?

My Husband's Secret Crush

Priscilla Marcus is a young bookkeeping assistant who wants a change in her career. Her boss, Katherine Bell, is a disabled bookkeeper in a wheelchair who also wants a change. Unfortunately, she and her husband have their eyes set on Priscilla. Using a mixture of meditation and magic, Katherine tricks the young girl into switching bodies with her. Now equipped with her beauty and youth, Katherine excitedly sets out to make the swap permanent by any means possible. Upon gaining knowledge of the ritual used to steal her body, Priscilla does everything in her power to reverse the swap. But will the obstacles in her way make her lose her body forever?

Just In Her Head

Wanting to start life over again, Sabrina is a sexy and heartbroken transwoman with an impossibly large debt to pay. She goes to a longtime family therapist and

asks for his help. Using his abilities as a witch, he begins preparing a new female body for her. Unfortunately, there are no willing body donors, so he gives one of his troubled patients a mood bracelet that slowly begins to erode her soul. The therapist encourages the anxious girl to keep wearing it even when she feels her body trying to fight back. On the night of a full moon, Sabrina begins the spiritual process of taking what belongs to her. Slowly but surely, the young girl begins to mentally struggle against the ensuing body theft plot.

Cheating With Her Husband

Lindsay is a housecleaner and a tenant to a wealthy British couple. She gets paid generously and has no issues with paying for university. But Lindsay has a secret behind her financial stability that she has been hiding from her family. Using a magical stone, she frequently switches bodies with Sammy, a transgender woman. She lets the couple satisfy their sexual desires while they let her have fun with Sammy's body on a temporary basis. Unfortunately for Lindsay, Terrance and Sammy Francis do not plan on a temporary body swap on the night of their anniversary. Sammy wants a permanent body swap, and the couple will stop at nothing to get what they want.

Making Him Mine

Sona and Ashley are office bullies that terrorize Klara, a transgender woman trying to do her job. Now that the bullies have the new HR manager under their control, the transwoman feels trapped. So, her best friend convinces her grandmother to help with Klara's vengeance by placing her soul into the body of Sona through magic. By controlling Sona, the transwoman knows that she can control Ashley. But something with the spell goes wrong, and Klara accidentally finds herself in Ashley's young, sexy body alongside damning information that can ruin Sona's upcoming marriage. Klara's new female hormones begin to get the best of her as she struggles with a choice. If she waits too long, she risks getting trapped in her new body forever. She has to choose between temporarily

enjoying her new body or permanently ruining her bullies' lives forever.

Sexily Young Again

Elinor is a caregiver that takes care of Michelle with her daily needs. When a salesman sells the elderly Michelle a soul relaxant potion and a ruby that can help her possess a new body to extend her life, Elinor gets asked to help execute the transfer. She accepts the deal for cash to be paid afterwards. Unfortunately, the old woman's sweet granddaughter, Angel, is the target, and the caregiver hesitates with the mind transfer after seeing how good of a person she is with her stud of a boyfriend. The caregiver begins having second thoughts on the transfer and tries to sabotage the body theft. But when the salesman suddenly appears on the night before the soul transfer, Elinor fearfully struggles against the dark magic consuming their lives.

Sharing My Girlfriend

Sex between Angie and Sam has gone stale, and the only thing keeping them together is their open relationship. But, after Angie ends up finding a spell book at a used bookstore, things change and spice up when she voluntarily switches bodies with her boyfriend. After making the best love together in months, they decide to live and experiment as each other with their open relationship. She gives Sam her blessing to have lunch with an old online friend, Danny, while she stays home to explore her new male physique. Unfortunately, as Sam leaves to enjoy his female body in a potential threesome, Angie finds herself struggling against the dark forces that sold her the spell book. An old African witch pays her a telepathic visit to steal her body, memories, and soul, and she desperately struggles for her life as her boyfriend becomes engulfed in his horny lust for Danny and his bisexual slut of a girlfriend.

Stealing Her Youth

Rebecca and her boyfriend Stanley are helping a family friend pack up their belongings when they suddenly find a spell book in a foreign language. They accidentally swap bodies after reading a spell, ultimately dropping the book and losing the spell's spot. Now trapped in their opposing genders, they wake up and frantically try to reverse the swap while their hormones begin to get the better of them. Unfortunately, neither of them can find the spell that they used. Upon finding an address on the back of the book, they decide to venture out to the store that sold the accursed book for help. Little do they know, an old woman plans on more than just helping them switch bodies again. She is literally dying for an upgrade, and Rebecca sounds like the perfect victim.

A Feminizing Wish

When a mysterious salesman sells Ken a crystal that can grant him any wish, the middle-aged man jumps at the opportunity. But something goes horribly wrong with his wish, and he finds himself in the young, beautiful body of his neighbor, Alyssa, a woman who he absolutely hates. He desperately wants to reverse his wish, and the only person who can do that is the crooked salesman. However, when the temptation to test out his new body with Alyssa's hot boyfriend becomes too strong, he begins having second thoughts on regaining his masculinity.

My Slut Wife

Kate's wealthy husband is cheating on her, and so her marriage is falling apart. To make things worse, she has started sleeping with a coworker to get back at him. Her best friend forces her to take on marriage counselling, and so she begins seeing an old woman named Audrey for advice. Unfortunately for Kate,

her counselor wants to do more than save her marriage. Audrey is heavily in debt, and she is literally dying for another shot at life. Kate's beautiful body and wealthy lifestyle leave the old woman jealous and desperate as a witch offers her services to get what she wants.

Prepare Her Body

When Cassie stepped foot in a reputable rehabilitation facility, she wanted to become a better person. Under the constant supervision of facility staff, they trained her body and mind nonstop for three months. The place is a living hell, and she desperately wants to finish as she reaches her physical peak. Unfortunately, the facility does not care about her progress. The only person they care about is their client inside of her. The facility is a body transfer business aimed at preparing attractive bodies for their new owners, and she soon discovers that she is first on the waiting list for an old woman wanting a second life.

Make Her Naughty

Annie is a young witch learning magic from her neighbor, and she has become hell bent on revenge. She sets her sights on ruining her coworker's life with her newfound abilities. Urged by her loving boyfriend and magic teacher, she takes possession of the troublesome supervisor and irreparably ruins her life for good. But she realizes that the more she uses magic for evil, the more taxing it is on her body. Her soul slowly darkens with every spell, and that's exactly what her weakening teacher wants. Carlene is an aging witch whose body is falling apart, and a corrupted soul is the perfect gateway into her new body.

The Witch's Mask 1

Kelly is an insecure girl who buys a magical transformation mask from an elderly woman. When she discovers the mask's ability to transform her into a beautiful bimbo, she finds herself using it again and again. For months, she seduces men and pleasures her transformed body. She's a skinny pale girl as Kelly, but she's a busty blonde with a body that turns heads as Lexi. Slowly but surely, the demonic mask corrupts her soul, and that's all the old woman needs to steal the young girl's body for herself.

A Feminized Agent

Edward is a sexist agent who belittles women, but a female empowerment event forces him to use the body of a beautiful woman to do his work. Using technology, he becomes what he hates the most in order to steal corporate information at an IT firm. He struggles to adapt to his feminine habits, and the longer the mission goes on, the more he feels his mind warping. He begins to enjoy the dresses, makeup, and boy talk with the other girls. Slowly but surely, Edward begins to lose his masculine side, and he fearfully realizes that he's having a little too much fun when a married man falls in love with him.

Fountain of Youth

The Northern Springs Resort has been a popular tourist attraction for years, and Polina has cleaned its halls and rooms for decades. Equipped with healing and invigorating hot springs, they've attracted all sorts of people. Caitlin and her boyfriend, two competitive college tennis players, get the chance of a lifetime when they're given restricted pass access to their own private section of the resort. Unfortunately for little old Polina, Caitlin bullies and threatens her throughout her visit. The cleaning lady glumly watches them enjoying the many amenities and a private hot spring together during their stay. Day by day, Caitlin's body loosens and relaxes, and so too does her soul. Eventually, a

middle-aged chef sets her sights on the young woman's body as her new vessel, and the only person who can save Caitlin is the cleaning lady who she hates so much.

Inside Her Girlfriend

It's Becky's birthday, and her girlfriend, Haruka, hasn't figured out what to get her. When they come to school early to catch up on schoolwork, the wheelchair-bound girl asks Haruka for a very specific present. She asks her girlfriend if she would be willing to swap bodies for a week, and Haruka happily agrees. Becky has been in a wheelchair her entire life, and giving her a chance to walk for the first time is something Haruka would love to do. However, she is completely unaware that Becky is dying from cancer, and when the swap finally occurs, the once disabled woman wants more than just a temporary exchange. She's liking her beautiful body and mobility a little too much, and she's more than excited to make the transfer permanent with her aunt's help.

My Girly Husband

Darren has been cheating on his wife, and she happens to be the worst person to know this. Genie is an ex-witch with magic still left in her, and when she finally discovers that her husband has been sleeping with a transgender coworker, she decides to take matters into her own hands. She uses magic to transform her husband into the very thing he loves - a beautiful woman with perfect, sexy curves. Darren initially freaks out when he wakes up as a woman, but as he tries on clothes and tests his new body, he starts getting really comfortable in his new skin. Unfortunately, sex is what will permanently trap him in his new body, and that's the one thing Darren's constantly craving.

Living Inside Me

Two best friends use a body swap potion to temporarily switch bodies. Emily and Eun-gee transfer all willingness and consent to live as each other for several days with the help and guidance of Dr. Susan Richter. After a few days of getting used to their new bodies, Emily attempts to do the unthinkable. She tries to convince Susan to make the swap permanent. Eun-gee comes from a wealthy family of billionaires, while Emily works in retail and struggles to pay for her student loans. Dr. Richter agrees and decides to try helping her - but there's a catch. One of the two girls has a sexy body to die for, and this particular doctor has been waiting for this moment for a long time.

Inside My Head

Dr. Tran is an ex-surgeon that helps socially anxious people through his Life Simulator technology. By placing patients inside of a virtual world where nobody judges them, he sees record numbers of successful treatments throughout his career. So, when Kyra gets referred to him for treatment, she's more than excited once she actually explores the simulated tropical paradise. The longer she stays, the happier she becomes. But, not everything is as it seems. Slowly but surely, her ownership over her body withers away. To make things worse, a transgender wife is extremely interested in getting Kyra's young body for herself. She wants an upgrade, and Dr. Tran is more than happy to make the transfer permanent once certain conditions are met.

My Boyfriend's Crush

Voluntarily trapped in her body, Jenny urges her boyfriend to control her every move. Cam pleasures her upon request and trains her mind to mentally withstand their newfound possession spell. They've been practicing consistently with the goal of using it on another person they know. Little by little, Jenny becomes stronger until the opportunity to take her beautiful friend's body

emerges. Megan is a young woman from an unbelievably wealthy family, while Jenny and Cam are a couple struggling to pay for rent. He has had a crush on Megan for years, and becoming her is a once in a lifetime opportunity that Jenny's more than eager to pursue for him.

Stealing My Body

Life confined to a wheelchair was something that took years to adjust to when Danielle was Daniel. But a recent cancer diagnosis had placed a time limit. Thankfully, an old high school friend had the perfect solution and saved her from death by placing her in a young, female body. Danielle is unbelievably grateful for her new body. Day by day, she fully embraces her newfound life. But as she adapts to her new body through rehabilitative training, she finds herself developing feelings for Dr. Annie Strong. Danielle knows its wrong, but her new body's lust is slowly taking over. Sadly, their relationship is threatened when an elderly woman with a desire for youth and vitality seeks to take over Danielle's body, jeopardizing everything she has come to appreciate and cherish.

My Coworker's Girlfriend

A caregiver has a massive crush on her coworker. Thomas is a butler who works for an elderly woman on the outskirts of town, and Nedra fantasizes about him constantly while she works. The problem is that he's dating Jasmine, a gorgeous model who lives with him, so he's off limits. Nedra accepts this until she discovers a body possession spell. With magic at her disposal, she decides to become Jasmine. She wants to see and feel what being his girlfriend is really like.

The Teacher's Pet

Two college girls, Alyssa and Hannah, have been learning magic together for a year, but when their magic teacher is unable to finish their final lesson together due to work, they take their learning into their own hands. Alone in their teacher's library, Alyssa leaves to use the bathroom when the other girl tries a spell. She accidentally grows a real, throbbing penis. Initially afraid at first, her crush and friend returns from her bathroom break and decides to test it. All of it seems like hot fun as they lose themselves in their lust. Just as it's about to end, Hannah finally confesses her real feelings, but Alyssa is conflicted by all of this. Lurking in the shadows, a dying Mr. Wolff waits for a chance to use his own dark magic. Alyssa is his secret assistant and girlfriend, and she's willing to do anything to physically and mentally prepare Hannah as his new body.

Fixing Tara's Marriage

When she realized that her husband was seeing another woman, Tara didn't know what to do. She's afraid of confronting him about it. Thankfully, her coworker has an idea. According to her, a storeowner down the road helped fix her marriage. Donna gave the witch full permission to use dark magic to confront her own spoiled husband on her behalf. By temporarily possessing Donna, she gained the confidence to confront her own husband, ultimately fixing her marriage by allowing Alexa to do as she pleased. Her friend suggests seeing the woman, and Tara agrees when she realizes that she has no other options. Unfortunately, Donna and Alexa are tight on money, and Tara soon discovers that they're willing to do anything to get what they want.

My Husband's Girlfriend

Maggie is a college girl who has been sleeping with a married man for months, and his transgender wife, Tatiana, happily accepts it. On their potentially final night, Joshua introduces the young woman to an extremely kinky sex dungeon

with shackles and a mask. She thinks it's all just part of his fantasies until the mask's magic becomes triggered. The couple has been planning on using the cursed mask's magic for years, and Maggie ends up being the only person willing enough to keep their sensual relationship going. Unfortunately, sex and love are the two things required for the mask to work, and those are two things that Maggie and Tatiana both have for Joshua as he triggers the mask's dark magic. Before Maggie knows it, she finds herself slowly losing everything from her thirsty lust and desire for Tatiana's perfect husband.

Cheating With My Maid

Emilia has been working as a personal maid to a billionaire couple for two years. She'd been extremely loyal to Geo and Troy up until the day the husband begins to flirt with her. Upon giving her a mysterious necklace, he tempts her and teases her until she succumbs to her lust. After having sex with the wealthy husband, she spends the next day guilty and aroused by what she'd experienced. She's terrified at the thought of losing her high paying job. What Emilia doesn't realize is that the mysterious necklace is more than just a love memento. The gift is a doorway into her soul, and through dark magic, Troy's wife plans on giving her an adequate punishment. Geo wants to cut ties with her Filipino family and to start a family on her own. Thankfully for her, her maid's body is perfect for what she has in mind, and the billionaire wife is willing to do anything to get what she wants.