

BODY THEFT ♦ BODY SWAP ♦ AGE REGRESSION

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# **Living Inside Me: Body Theft**

By Jimmy Zappa

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## **Dedication**

This book is dedicated to the following people:

Bailey, Alex, Lewis, Patrick, Zach, Danny, Coleman, Greg, and Blake.

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](http://www.jimmyzappa.com)!

## Emily Jordan

A soul exchange between two participants through a temporary body swap potion required willingness and a transfer of all consent. The process was almost instantaneous, but the recovery took time. For Emily, there was a constant discomfort throughout her entire body after swapping with her best friend, Eun-gee.

The moment Emily and Eun-gee sipped the glowing purple liquid was the moment their souls darted out of their mouths. Their bodies became limp and helpless while their minds bounced around the room. Once Emily was in Eun-gee's body, the world seemed like a jumbled mess of lights and sounds.

They spent two days recovering from the body swap potion in their body's respective home. The soreness in Emily's arms and legs was gone now, and she was actually able to move around freely and elegantly. But with only five left of the swap between her and Eun-gee, she felt like the transfer was not long enough. Walking around the world felt so free and different, and the experience was extremely exciting for her.

But there was an overwhelming amount of guilt in her chest as she leaned her against the passenger side window. I'm not a bad friend. Eun-gee would understand, wouldn't she? They parked along the side of the road while she pretended to be sick with something. What she feeling was a tender sensation between her breasts. It was guilt and fear that pulsated from her chest. The achiness was bothering her ever since she told Susan that she needed to speak with her.

Doctor Susan Richter was a close family friend who Emily had known since she

was a child. At one point, she was her mother's family doctor until a car accident took her family away. Susan acted like a mother to her by taking her in and helping her grow up. When Emily finally moved out for college, she could always go to Doctor Richter's house for advice and help with literally anything.

Besides being full of good advice and morals, she was a middle-aged woman with an expansive knowledge of potions and brewing. Her teachers were apparently witches, though she could not cast magic herself. Her ability to combine mystical ingredients into concoctions was what really set her apart from other people, and it was also the one thing that would change Emily's outlook on life forever.

"Kind of weird for your doctor to be asking you to come to her place," Chad said. "Are you sure we're at the right house?"

"I'm positive," Emily said. "Thanks so much, Chad."

"Nice place. Did you want me to wait here for you, Eun-jee?"

"Would you actually do that for me?"

He shrugged. "You're Emily's best friend. Besides, I don't want you to walk in all of this." He waved his hand at the windshield. The corners were still thick with ice and snow. The snow was at least a foot deep outside. "Emily would be mad at me anyway if I let you go home in this."

Chad was Emily's boyfriend, and he had no idea that she was inside of her best friend. But when he pulled the handbrake up, and Emily placed her warm hand on his wrist, he froze and looked at her. She touched him like she always did by gently rubbing his wrist with her thumb. He seemed surprised and confused, and rather than pull away, he simply smiled at her. He isn't suspicious at all.

She knew he secretly liked Eun-je. He raved about her all the time in ways that confused her. Eun-je had average looks compared to her, but there was something about the Korean girl that he seemed to really like. It got so bad that she had to repeatedly tell Eun-je that he was only into pretty blonde girls in order to distance the two from each other.

"Thanks, Chad," she said softly. "I promise that I'll be able to return the favor. Especially since you're fixing my computer after this."

"I really don't mind."

Emily cautiously stepped out of the car. Since it snowed overnight, a lot of the snow in this part of the city had yet to be shoveled. She carefully walked up the carless driveway in Eun-je's black snow boots. Her designer jeans barely helped with the cold while she shivered helplessly.

Just before she got to the front door, she looked at the massive house in front of her again in awe. She had lived here throughout high school before moving out to the opposite side of the city for college, but the expensive house always amazed her.

It was a two-story house on the farthest end of the suburban road. Dotted with

willow trees across a two-acre property, the house's walls were covered with flat white stones. The windows were glowing brightly with white light, and there was a faint dusting of snow from the previous night still on every window sill as the front door opened slowly.

“Good morning,” an older woman said from the doorway. Susan was a gaunt and tall woman with heavy eye bags beneath her light blue eyes. She was wearing a dark grey bath robe, and her grey hair had an orange towel wrapped around it. The smell of cigarettes, pine, and citrus lingered in the air as she stood at the doorway. The warmth of her home came rushing out at her, and for a brief moment, she could smell the faint scent of coffee and distant memories. The doctor forced a smile. “You’re up early.”

“Sorry,” Emily said. “I didn’t realize this was a bad time. I would’ve given you a little more time to get ready if I knew you were having a bath.”

“Don’t worry about it,” she said to her. “I’ve been like this for four hours. I’m just coloring my hair with Ash.”

“What color did you do?”

“It’s going to be chestnut brown by the time I’m through with it. Ash was helping me a few minutes ago. How’ve you been? Have you adjusted to your friend’s body?”

“I’m alright,” Emily said. “I feel good now. I just really needed to talk to you about all of this. About this transfer thing.”

“You won’t have to do anything. It’ll reverse on its own once the potion’s effects leave your bodies, if that’s what you were asking. You were awfully vague in your text message. I almost thought something bad was happening.”

“That’s just the thing. The reversal thing ... I wanted to know more about it. I wanted to hear it directly from you.”

“Sounds awfully cryptic and sneaky.” The gaunt woman studied her for a time before rubbing her chin. “You mentioned a problem – and you claim that it’s about the transfer. Is this problem for you or your friend?”

“It’s sort of my problem,” Emily said. “I wanted to talk about the length of the swap.”

“Ah, so it was smart of you not to talk about it over text. Wouldn’t want somebody reading it.” She playfully nudged Emily’s shoulder with shriveled hands. “Come inside. We’ll talk about it out of the cold.”

Emily followed her meekly through the doorway. She took off her boots and left them to the right of the doorway. The doctor closed the door and locked it before waving a hand down the hall. They moved through winding corridors dotted with expensive suits of armor and paintings of naked women, men, or both – Emily could never tell.

They eventually stopped at a kitchen that smelled like strong cigarette smoke. The entire place looked immaculate. The white cabinets lined the walls, and

beneath them were black marble countertops. The kitchen was equipped with all sorts of fancy silverware.

Her bald husband, Ash, was a middle-aged man with a face similar to his wife's face. The only exception was that he was still strong for his age. He stood at six foot three, and his wide shoulders and bulging arms could be seen through his red sweater. He was tapping the side of his cigarette into an ash tray on the kitchen counter by a window overlooking the backyard. He had a narrow jaw and a warm smile as he turned and nodded to her. "Good morning, Emily. Back so soon?"

"Yeah, just had a few things to talk about."

He looked to his wife. "Should I step out and leave you two alone?"

"I think you can stay here. What about it, Emily?"

Emily's face reddened as she looked at the ground. "I'd rather just have a conversation between me and you, if that's okay."

"One of those conversations," Ash said. "Well, I'll be in the study if you two need me. See you later, Emily."

The doctor took a seat at a nearby table. Emily sat across from her and looked out into the hallway to make sure her husband was gone. Ash was always an intimidating man with his dark eyes that seemingly looked into her soul. For a

man in his fifties, he was in great shape, but his stern voice always intimidated her. He was the last person she wanted to know about her special request. He might have something to say about it. I just hope Susan's more open about this.

“Is the length of the swap too short for you?” She asked intuitively.

“I guess you could say that,” Emily said with a sigh. “It’s been a few days now, and I’m feeling really comfortable. There’s still a lot for me to do. I haven’t had a chance to try everything out. I only have two days left.”

“You two could always swap again after the final two days are over. I’ll have to make a potion, though. Does Eun-jee feel the same way?”

“I haven’t actually spoken to her about it. We talked a little bit while we were still getting used to our bodies over the phone. Now that I’m walking around, I haven’t had a chance to ask her about the amount of time we have left. I’m definitely calling her after this since I have to ask her if keeping Chad for a little while longer is okay.”

“Chad doesn’t know about the swap, right?”

Emily shook her head. “No, you told us not to tell anyone.”

“Good ... good. You should just enjoy every single day like it’s your last. Like I said, you two can always switch again. This isn’t a one-time potion. I can make more.”

It was a terrible thought, but the more Emily thought about this, the more she wanted to make this permanent. It was hard since Eun-jee was her best friend, but there was so much to her life that she felt jealous about. Her family's wealth, variety of clothes, and overall life were just so much better than her own. The girl was actually going somewhere in her life, while Emily was stuck working a retail job.

All Emily had going for her was her beautiful body. But with a useless degree and a lack of money, she felt like the rest of her life was going to be an absolute struggle. She had a kinesiology degree, but she could not find actual chiropractic work without going to grad school. That was actually why she was forced to keep working her current retail job in the first place. She felt trapped and behind.

Eun-jee was her complete opposite. She was an average girl with the same useless degree as her. While she was also struggling to find some entry level work, her main focus was to also become a chiropractor. That was going to require more schooling and more debt. Thankfully for Eun-jee, she had all the money in the world. Her parents were billionaires, and she already had a trust fund in her name. The only thing she lacked was direction and motivation, and it angered Emily whenever she thought about the opportunities her best friend was throwing aside. She doesn't even want to become a chiropractor.

The longer she stayed in her best friend's body, the more she realized how much she was missing out on. Her expensive apartment and stress-free life style made Emily want it all for herself. "I guess I'll have to talk about it with her," Emily said. "What if ... well ... I've given this a little bit of thought. But what if we both agreed to keep things like this forever? Permanently?"

Doctor Richter rose a brow and leaned back in her seat. She seemed deep in thought. There was conflict in her mind as she frowned. Emily almost wanted to

tell her that she was joking, but the doctor seemed to actually be considering this. “I don’t know if I’d recommend it. It’s hard to just switch lives like that.” She hesitated and nervously scratched the side of her chin again. “Why would you want to keep things like this forever?”

Emily clasped her hands and took a deep breath. Her voice felt shaky, so she stayed quiet while she chose her words carefully. Every ounce of motivation and focus suddenly came to her. She looked directly into the doctor’s tired eyes. “You’ve known me and my family for a long time. You know how money’s always been a problem for me since I started school. You know things could always be better.”

“The problem is convincing Eun-jeong to make this permanent as well,” the doctor said. “I know what types of problems you’ve gone through. I totally get it. But she could easily complain. If she’s going to stay in your body, she might not like the idea of not having access to money suddenly. Once you’ve acquired wealth, it’s harder to let it all go.”

Emily shook her head while a heat rushed to her face. “She doesn’t care about wealth. She never has. Do you have a potion recipe that can make me permanently keep this body?”

“If we’re talking about you stealing her body, then we’re trapping her in your original body. If you seriously want to do this, I do have a potion recipe that can brain wash her into thinking that she’s you. But a more permanent solution is slightly more difficult. Even if I brain wash her, the current potion you’re using will still wear off and transfer you back.”

*I’ve broken through to her. That was faster than I thought it would be. “How much more difficult?”*

“It’s a special type of potion,” Susan answered. “It uses a lot of energy. Basically, I can seal your soul in your new body as long as certain requirements are met. You have to mentally want this. You have to want to leave your old body for good. You have to want to give it up.”

“That’s it?”

“It’s an uncomfortable process,” she continued. “It’s extremely painful. What you felt for the past two days will be a cakewalk compared to what you’ll feel when taking over your new body. Then there’s the problem with her memories – none of my potions can get you her memories.”

“That won’t be a problem. I’ve known her for as long as I’ve known you.”

“You might not know as much as you think, Emily. People are complicated. You don’t know her childhood. You don’t know her family. You don’t even know her language. That could lead to a lot of issues down the road. I don’t know if you realize that, but you remember what I told you about anything related to magic?”

Susan had told her nearly a dozen times before the body swap. While she was not a witch who could cast magic and spells, potion making was an advanced alchemical practice that witches originally founded. If knowledge of potions were to go out into the world, she could get into an enormous amount of trouble. Anything related to witches was a potential imprisonment or execution by witch hunters.

“But nobody would know. I wouldn’t tell anybody.”

“Somebody may find out eventually if they discover that you don’t know things the real Eun-gee would know,” the doctor continued. “Sure, they might not suspect actual potions or magic to be involved, but a suspicion might lead to an investigation. People who practice magic can detect potion meddling.”

“Can they really?”

“I wish I knew how they could do that. But they can.”

Emily fiddled with her soft hands beneath the table and frowned. “What if you gave me a potion to make me think that I was Eun-gee?”

“It would erase everything that makes you Emily, which I don’t want you to do. I love you. Don’t ever forget that. But ... well ... there is one particular method that might be able to help you. It’s an old talisman of mine that might do the trick with her memories.”

“Talisman?”

“Wait here.” Susan sat up from her seat and left the kitchen. She returned with a small wooden box and placed it on the table. She opened it while she sat down. When Emily looked inside, she could see a silver necklace with a closed silver locket. There was a Japanese kanji symbol embedded within the metal. The doctor picked it up and handed it to her.

Emily opened the locket and could see a small white diamond within its center. It gleamed beautifully in the kitchen lighting. It's so beautiful. "How is this talisman going to help me?"

"It's an old artifact from Russia that originated from Japan," said Susan. "My husband picked it up during his travels a few years ago. It's a memory talisman that extracts memories from a physical mind. I never learned what the symbol meant. For the body swap potions, you can't see her physical mind's memories because you're technically not sealed within her body. Your soul's loose and is only sticking because of the swap potion."

"I'll be able to see her memories with this?"

"Not immediately. You have to wear that around your neck for the duration of the swap. The longer you wear it, the more memories that will be stored. As long as that stays on Eun-jee's physical body, her memories will inevitably seep into your own. You just have to keep it on you." That sounded extremely easy. She unclasped the silver chain and put it around her neck. There was an ominous smile over Susan's face. "How does it feel? Nothing, right?"

There was a warmth radiating from the chain. "I don't feel anything aside from the warm feeling."

"That means it's working. I'll begin making the potion to seal you in your current body. It'll take me all night, but I'll be able to have the potion done before the swap completes itself. Until then, you should expect to see random thoughts and memories from Eun-jee's mind. But don't tell her."

“Of course I won’t tell her.”

Susan smiled. “Good. Did you have plans in the meantime?” Emily did in fact have plans. Her boyfriend was waiting in the car, and she was excited to try her new body out before Eun-jeong would inevitably get to him. I come first. “I have a few plans. But will we really have enough time to make this permanent?”

“Oh, we’ll have plenty of time. Making this permanent is going to be instant. The memories might not all be in your head, but the longer you wear your necklace, the more memories you’ll attain. You just have to remember what I told you.”

“What?”

“I need you to mentally want this. You have to want this. You have to want to give up your old body for your new one. Understand?”

“I understand,” Emily said while rubbing the locket with an excited smile.

## Eun-jeong Yang

“You don’t mind, do you? Just for now?” Emily had asked.

“I don’t mind. He’s still technically your boyfriend.” Eun-jeong had answered over the phone earlier that morning. “But you haven’t told him that you’re actually you, right?”

“He doesn’t know anything about the body swap.”

“Okay, good, I’m sure Susan would’ve been so mad. That woman honestly scares me. I’m going out anyway now that I’m feeling better. Probably going to hit up the mall.” Eun-jeong had secretly hid one of her credit cards in Emily’s favorite red winter coat, and she planned on treating her best friend. This coat needs to get replaced too. This thing’s hideous. She only had about \$300 left on her spending limit for the month, but if her dad was going to be paying her remaining balance, she figured she may as well spend it on her best friend. “I’m not going to overspend. I’ll probably just test out a bunch of clothes. I’ll send pictures.”

“Okay, talk to you later.”

Posters of dead people with inspirational quotes peered back at her as she stepped out into the wide hallway. Emily lived in a rundown apartment in a shitty part of town. The walls were peeling, and a tobacco scent hung around the room. It was the first time she could actively explore her surroundings. Eun-jeong remembered spending two days doing absolutely nothing, so this was a nice

change in pace. It would have been better if she could have just stayed at her own place, but that would have looked strange to other people, so they decided to stay in their opposing homes until the swap was over.

But there were qualities about her friend's living conditions that were not completely awful. Despite the horrible smells, this place was neat and tidy. At her own apartment, Eun-jeong barely cleaned up after herself since her dad stopped paying for a maid, so it was a nice change in environment for her.

Humming quietly to herself, Eun-jeong entered the nearby bathroom and turned on the lights. With the rusty silver sink barely shimmering to her side, she quickly turned to face the mirror and got ready for a day out. She looked deeply into her light blue eyes and scratched out the eye crusts that built at the corners.

*God, I love this. Emily was an incredibly pretty blonde girl with long, soft hair and a cute smile. With prominent cheek bones and a hooked nose, Emily always complained about the way she looked, yet Eun-jeong could never see what she saw. She also thought she was fat. This isn't fat. Her fingers ran down her large breasts and hips. The Korean girl always loved the way Emily looked. It had been two days since this body had a shower, yet her skin still looked clear, and her hair was not overly greasy.*

*I can literally go out as is. I don't need any makeup. Now in Emily's shoes, she could never understand the self-loathing she felt about herself. She's perfect, Eun-jeong thought quietly while leaning forward. I'm perfect. The girl had a naturally beautiful face with incredible skin health that made Eun-jeong jealous.*

After spending a few minutes in the washroom, she went straight out the door to leave for the mall. She grabbed Emily's black leather purse and shoved her credit card inside of it. She took a nearby black winter coat and zipped it up over a blue

sweater and jeans that she picked out the night before. I can't wait to get her into some newer clothes. This girl needs a makeover.

For Eun-je, money could only go so far. The money spent on Emily was money well spent. The Korean girl had lip fillers and Botox done throughout the past two years, but she knew that there was a safe limit to what she could do to herself. She could take a chance with an extremely skilled plastic surgeon, but she was afraid of messing her body up through messed up surgeries. Eun-je already hated the scars left behind beneath her firm, augmented breasts, so she avoided doing anything else to herself. I tried to get them as big as hers, but I feel like uglier than before.

It was a surreal experience for her. She had everything in the world, but after having been single her entire life, she wanted to at least try something new. She thought breast implants would help her out, yet it seemed to do the opposite of what she wanted for her self-esteem. She had a few guys that would get brave enough to ask her out, but she never liked the ones that threw themselves at her.

They were either complete assholes or ugly, and Eun-je had standards. She was picky. She realized that she needed to try new things by approaching the whole dating scene differently, but she felt like she was at a dead end until two days ago. With a chance to try something new, she immediately jumped at the opportunity. I'll finally see what I'm missing out on, she thought.

Doctor Susan Richter was a close family friend to Emily, a person who took care of Emily throughout the years. Eun-je had actually visited her home on a number of occasions, and she had seen the doctor at multiple fundraisers and parties her parents attended. She was an extremely wealthy woman with a long professional history who frequently dabbled in different types of fields. She was a renaissance woman who served as a godmother figure to Emily.

Eun-gee had no idea what type of doctor she was. All she knew was that she had a lot of interests. Apparently, she dabbled with magic and potion brewing, and one particular potion helped Susan explore body transfers. A body swapping potion was one of her many formulas, and when Emily suggested trying it out, Eun-gee knew that she could have a chance of trying something new. She wanted to live through her best friend's beautiful eyes, and she wanted to know what it was like to have an actual boyfriend that her parents had not handpicked.

"I'll let you enjoy yourself," Emily had said that very day. "I really don't mind."

Once the two girls swapped bodies, the recovery process took longer than anticipated. There was a throbbing pain in her arms and legs that made walking around such a hassle. Susan claimed that it was their minds getting used to their new bodies. After two days, the discomfort was finally gone, leaving two remaining days to really enjoy herself. I hope we can do this again, she caught herself thinking when she arrived at the mall. At least I have a decent amount of time left.

The only thing on her mind was Emily's boyfriend, though. He was unbelievably hot, and Eun-gee had the biggest crush on him. Chad was a blonde-haired soccer player with an unbelievably lean and chiseled body. Gifted with long limbs and a perfectly straight smile, Eun-gee loved how friendly he was. He had a charismatic personality that oozed with confidence whenever he went out with his girlfriend and Eun-gee.

In a lot of ways, the Korean woman was jealous of Emily for having been able to get with the perfect guy. She wanted what she had, and for once in her entire life, she had a chance to actually experience it. Money could not buy the love that Chad had for Emily. Wealth attracted the very people Eun-gee struggled to get away from. The attempted arranged marriages throughout her life made her dating life absolute hell.

Now that she was in Emily's body, it felt like things were definitely going to be different. Even as she walked through the mall to her favorite female clothing store with its bright colors and wide assortment of clothes, she knew that Chad was the perfect first partner. I wonder what he'd like to see on Emily's body?

It always amazed her how Emily could go date the same guy for two years and not have anything spicy to wear. Eun-gee dug through her friend's entire closet and found nothing. She found pretty bras and underwear, but that was pretty much it. There was no lingerie or anything revealing.

Eun-gee felt like the relationship would have ended way sooner, yet the two of them still seemed as happy with each other as their first month together. Personally, Eun-gee had closets full of colorful lingerie and outfits that could turn heads. But she felt invisible still. People described her old body as cute and energetic. Emily's beautiful body always turned heads, and for once in Eun-gee's life, people were looking at her down the aisles out of admiration.

Eun-gee excitedly moved through the store, expertly weaving between clothing racks and folded clothes in her perfectly fitted denim jeans and black winter coat. With Emily's black purse over her shoulder, she felt as stylish as she looked, and she could tell that she was wearing her body and clothing well. It isn't good enough, she thought. She's not even wearing designer clothes.

Eun-gee was getting such an exhilarating rush as she grabbed as many tops and pants as she could. She loved shopping more than anything. For her, the lingerie could wait – she needed some everyday wear for her temporary body. Emily's going to love all of these. She took colorful leggings, soft-looking sports bras, and short skirts, all of which were things her best friend's closet lacked.

She had seen the sizing tags on Emily's clothes and had rough estimates in her head of what she could or could not wear. When it came to her best friend, Emily had a shapely body for an Asian woman. She had curves and a bust she was self-conscious over for some reason, so she never wore anything revealing. I hope she's having as much fun in my body as I am. She's always loved my wardrobe. Once she was satisfied with her pile of clothes, she eagerly made her way across the store to where the changing rooms were.

She chose the first vacant one and stepped inside. She set her pile of clothing down onto a little chair beside the floor-to-ceiling mirror and interestedly looked into Emily's light blue eyes. She smiled as she unzipped her winter coat. She pulled it off her body, revealing a blue sweater that looked a little damp from her sweat. She eagerly pulled it off and felt the cool air around the curves of her red lace bra.

*Two days and I still can't stop thinking about you, Eun-je thought. She brushed a single finger against her deep cleavage and giggled when she gave herself a squeeze. I understand why he loves her so much. She's so beautiful. Emily felt as soft as ever, but when Eun-je also felt her clit pulsating with desire, she bit her lower lip. She slid the jeans down her slender body and folded it neatly with her shirt. She kicked off her boots too and set them beside the locked door.*

Eun-je pushed the pile a little to the left so she could put her own clothes in their own pile. She looked back into the mirror and spun around. Looking over her shoulder at her reflection, Emily's bum looked round and firm. She ran a hand up her thigh and gave herself a sultry look before exploring the pile of clothes she had picked out.

She picked a hot pink tank top and tight black shorts. She slowly pulled them over her body and looked at herself from multiple angles. It fits me perfectly. A smirk spread across her face as she placed her dainty hands over her wide, swaying hips. Emily's body looked great without clothes, but with the right

style, she looked even better.

Eun-jee waited until her back felt dry enough to pull on the hot pink sports bra she picked out. She always loved fitted clothes, but her own body was skinny as a stick. She lacked the curves that Emily had, even with her breast implants. Now that she had her best friend's beautiful body, there were all sorts of things that she could do with clothing.

She chose the most expensive sports bra too, though she could barely recognize the brand. The brand barely mattered once she managed to actually pull it over her torso. The bra felt a little tight, yet it looked perfectly fitted when she looked at herself from the side. Running her slender fingers through her long hair, she smiled into the mirror and kissed the air with a loud smooch.

She slid them the black shorts on, and like the sports bra, it was an almost perfect fit. It was a little tighter around her butt, but when she spun around to look at herself from behind, she realized why it was designed this way. The shorts pushed up her ass and made them look even firmer. Eun-jee ran a hand along the back of her thigh and smirked when a ticklish sensation flushed through her core. God, I'm actually getting hornier just staring at myself like this.

She faced the mirror and held her blonde hair up behind her head. She looked at her narrow face and leaned forward with her hair in a ponytail. She released her silky hair and carelessly let it fall against her slender back. After looking at the way her chiseled abs disappeared into her yoga pants from multiple angles, she struggled to take everything off to keep trying more things. This is definitely a yes. Emily goes to the gym way more than I do. And Chad would love to see her in this.

Eun-jee felt so sexy when she tried the next set of clothes. She decided to try on

a white backless romper that was a size or two too large. It looked baggy on her, but she loved the way the skirt ended just after the start of her thigh. When she spun around in place, the skirt revealed the faint lining of her red lace panties. Too short – Emily’s gorgeous, but I don’t want her to carry herself around like a slut. But Chad would probably love this. Oh, what the hell, I’ll buy it too. The Korean girl tried adding up all the numbers in her head. Neither of these outfits were on sale, so she was probably somewhere around \$200 at this point.

Eun-jee stripped down again and decided to try on the final set of clothes. There were a few more tops and bottoms in the pile, but she was especially excited to see how they looked on Emily’s body. Now in her bra and underwear again, she pulled out a pink bandeau dress. The tag mentioned something about bodycon, which Eun-jee assumed had to do with the shape of one’s body. And when she put it on, the Korean girl began gushing with excitement. She spun around, her long blonde hair moving left and right as she looked at herself from various angles. The shape of Emily’s ass and the round curves of her hips and breasts made her look incredible. It was the perfect clubbing dress.

Emily never went out except for the odd occasion, but it always drove Eun-jee crazy when she would come to parties in her crocks and sweatpants. The girl did not know how to party, even with the Korean girl’s constant coaching. She tapped her chin while she checked herself out in the mirror. She waved her hips side to side before giving herself a wink.

*Chad’s definitely going to love seeing this, she thought. It’s too bad this place doesn’t have very good shoes. I’ll have to find something somewhere else in the mall. But where? She slowly pushed the bandeau dress down her soft body. Once the fabric began to brush her crotch, she bit her lower lip. A wave of pleasure washed over her while she looked into Emily’s light blue eyes.*

*Maybe I’ll give myself a try. Just before she could run her finger against her crotch, her phone began to vibrate. Frowning, she reached down and picked it*

*up.*

*Please come back to my house, Susan Richter texted. Did you want to extend the body swap?*

## Emily Jordan

Emily was on the phone in the bathroom before she returned to the bedroom. The sink and bathtub all looked new and shiny. She actually found herself admiring the flawless Asian toilet with its built-in bidet in the bowl. The rest of Eun-jee's apartment looked brand new as well. Pristine furniture was scattered all over the spacious living space. There was garbage here and there, but the Korean girl was a known snob. This is going to change, Emily thought. I'll actually take care of this place now that I have her body. She happily rubbed the silver locket around her neck. Her body's going to be mine soon.

Chad was standing at the nearby window in his fully nude glory. Beyond his gaze was a white field where children were sledding and playing. He looked taller and wider to her now, and his muscles gleamed with sexy shadows that made him look more defined. She moved across the room and sat on the bed with her exposed folds waiting for Chad to take her.

The area between her legs still felt so wet from when he ate her out. They took a break when he accidentally came in his pants earlier, so they were taking a break until he recovered. "Who were you talking to?" Chad whispered when he finally returned to the bed. He stepped over their clothes and smiled at her.

"Your girlfriend," Emily said.

"Is she suspicious?"

Emily wanted to burst into laughter, but she managed to keep it all suppressed.

“No, she doesn’t know a thing,” she lied. “She’s going out with a friend. Or something. I think she said she was going to the mall. That’s all we talked about.”

He kissed her lips. “Good.”

The heat of his naughty voice sent naughty shivers down her naked body. She had been on her back when her boyfriend stretched along Eun-je’s bed. He got on top of her, his light blue eyes cutting into her as he planted his nose against the side of her neck. Emily moaned quietly, her dainty fingers pulling at his light blonde hair while his lips kissed her soft skin. The warmth of the silver necklace worsened. God, this feels so much better than my old body.

Eun-je was an extremely skinny, tiny woman. She had firm breasts and a delectable ass, but Emily never saw the appeal of her body type. Chad, on the other hand, constantly asked her if she could convince Eun-je to get into an open relationship with them. It was so bad and annoying that she had to lie to Eun-je about him not liking Asian women out of jealousy. Her boyfriend practically worshipped the Korean girl, and even though she had been in her body for over two days now, she never saw the appeal.

But when he arrived with her at Eun-je’s apartment on the edge of town, she realized exactly what he wanted. It was not just the pretty face and slenderness that he wanted. It was the sheer naughtiness of cheating on Emily with one of her best friends. It was the feeling of getting away with infidelity. It was the sense of security he gained from having somebody with money at their fingertips, and Eun-je Yang came from an extremely wealthy family.

She could feel his hard cock pushing up against her slim thigh. He seemed so much bigger now that she was in a smaller body. The passion between his kisses

and the way his powerful arms wrapped around her waist made her wetter by the second. The lust between her legs intensified when he flipped onto his back. “Get on top of me,” he ordered while rolling a condom over his cock.

Seducing her boyfriend was unbelievably easy. Chad’s mind only thought about sex. After he fixed the computer that Emily had purposely broken, it only took a few suggestive words and the touch of her hand to send his mind into a thirsty, downward spiral. I made the first move, and he immediately crumbled. That’s all you have to do. Chad was one of the horniest guys that she knew, and Eun-jee’s fake, exposed breasts looked incredible to him. He’s so shallow and simple, it’s ridiculous.

Emily crawled along the bed. She sat just above his groin now that she was on top of him, before lowering her face against his lips. While she began to grind her wet folds against his body, she planted one deep, long kiss. The area beneath his naval started to glisten with her wet juices. “I get so horny when you talk to me like that,” she whispered.

“Like what?”

“So commanding,” Emily teased. “I like it when you tell me what to do. See how wet I am?”

“I don’t need to see it. I can feel just how wet you are...”

“You can’t wait to fuck me silly,” Emily whispered in Eun-jee’s cute voice. “But you don’t feel bad about cheating on her best friend?” Her lips explored for his ear. “You don’t feel bad that you’re about to fuck her best friend?”

“Do you feel bad?”

A naughty smile crept over her lips. Emily actually did care, but the naughtiness was driving her body wild. This is going to be my body now. I may as well convince him to stay with me now. Her dark nipples hardened when she slid her clit along his hard, chiseled abs. She moaned and closed her eyes as her boyfriend’s hands wrapped around her tight ass.

“No,” she said when she finally looked at him. “I’ve always wanted to do this with you. I’ve always just been afraid.”

“Afraid of what?”

“Afraid that Emily would find out. But you’re here with me now. Do you ... like Emily the way you like me?”

She adjusted herself over Chad and watched his eyes light up with excitement. “No, Eun-jee, I want you more than I want her.” She suddenly dropped herself on him out of slight rage, the tip of his cock against her slit now. The tip entered her quickly, and a stinging of pleasure ripped through her. She dropped down out of spite and fury, but her hips moved for the pleasure his wonderfully thick rod gave her.

“Holy fuck!” Emily moaned. He felt so much bigger inside of her tight pussy. She felt so full that it was like his tip was in her tummy. She rubbed her clit as she carefully rode him, her tummy protruding under the strain as powerful waves

of sexual desire washed over her best friend's body. "You're so huge! Holy shit!"

"Does it hurt?"

"No, it feels incredible," she cried. "Oh yes! Your dick's hitting me perfectly!"

"Here, I know what'll make it feel better." Chad threw Emily to the side of the bed suddenly and repositioned himself out of nowhere. She let out a surprised gasp and felt her tight folds struggling to lock themselves down around his shaft. He kept her on her back and pressed his cock's head against her opening. Emily began feeling his length start to disappear into her, and she felt her face contorting with the wonderful lust and pleasure that erupted from her core.

He abruptly came to a halt and slowly drew out his spasming length, only to slam it down again inside of her body. As his body wildly slammed against her clit, she moaned in ecstasy and urged him to keep going. When he sank into her again and again, she timidly trapped his lower back with her legs. She felt a warmth pulsating between her legs as she gyrated her hips against him.

"Shit, I'm about to cum," he said regretfully.

"Already?"

"Oh fuck!" His face twisted, and his weight sank against her. She felt like she was being crushed while his dick jerked. He groaned as he emptied himself inside of the condom. She moaned quietly while she gently stroked her

boyfriend's blonde hair.

*He came too soon, she thought. He must really like my new body. We've never had this issue in my old body. She smiled at that. "It's okay. We can try again."*

"Sorry," he whispered.

"No, really, it's okay. I'm actually really flattered. You liked it that much, huh?"

"I did," he admitted while wiping his sweaty forehead. "I don't know. You just feel so tight. I should've taken it slow."

"Is Emily really loose?"

"No, it's about the same. I think I just got carried away." He slowly pulled out of her. Emily's inner lips clenched down on his cock and continued squeezing him until he managed to fully pull out of her. He slowly pulled the condom off his softening dick and tied it up. The rubber looked full of his seed. He set it down on some tissue paper and left it in the nearby trash bin. "I don't know, Emily's pretty and all, but she doesn't have that exotic look."

*He really does like Eun-jee better than me. It felt like the necklace was even hotter than usual as she felt her heart break. A sadness was beginning to consume her as she sighed. She felt overwhelmed, even with her boyfriend reassuringly hugging her waist and kissing her cheek. The necklace felt like it was burning against her skin now. When Emily reached up to touch the locket,*

*she suddenly saw flashes of something.*

*They're starting to show up, she thought when she saw places she did not recognize. Are these Eun-jee's memories? Emily could smell the scent of meat cooking in the air, the warmth of a man's touch, and the cheers of family members all around her. But something was completely off. She could feel the hairs on the back of her neck beginning to rise as she continued looking into Eun-jee's memories. Wait, these are all white people.*

Just before she could pull her finger away from the necklace, a woman's laugh echoed in her mind.

## Susan Richter

Susan's eyes were closed, and she could see herself laughing and smiling from multiple places and moments in time. She had known Emily for such a long time, and it was amazing just how much of an impact the doctor had on the young girl's life. The young woman remembered so much, while Susan could barely remember most of the images that she was seeing while she sat in her wooden chair. Goosebumps covered her skin while the warmth of her silver necklace made her fidget uncomfortably in her seat.

Susan and Eun-gee were seated at her kitchen table with the lights turned off as she slowly opened her blurry eyes. The only source of light came from the four white candles that surrounded a half empty flask. Minutes had passed since Susan and Eun-gee gulped down the purple glowing potion, leaving only up to half an hour before the effects would fully take place. The Korean girl was waiting for Emily to come back in her body to take the last half of the potion, but she had no idea that Susan had taken a sip only minutes before she arrived. The potions were for Susan and Emily's physical body.

Eun-gee did not matter here.

The bitter taste and fizzing sensation in her tummy were uncomfortable, but as her husband smiled at her from the corner of the room, the middle-aged doctor knew that everything would be worth it in the end. Eun-gee foolishly thought that she was extending the body swap's effects, when really, she was sealing Emily's fate.

It was such a shame. Eun-gee seemed to be enjoying her new body. Wearing a perfectly fitted blue sweater and blue denim jeans, it seemed like the Korean girl

was having a blast trying on new clothes. She dressed up quite well, she thought. I wonder what else Emily's been doing in your body.

Eun-gee had returned to the house almost immediately after she received her text message. The Korean woman had come with bags upon bags of clothes she had picked out for Emily, but none of that would matter soon. With Eun-gee and Ash's help, things were going to end up completely different for her. Of course, Emily and Eun-gee did not know what Susan was up to. When the two best friends switched bodies with her potions, she had other ulterior motives in mind.

"You know, I'm just really glad that Emily wants to extend this too. Is this really going to lengthen the swap?"

"It should," Susan answered with a smile. "Taking this first potion will keep you two from transferring back for a few days. The second potion should let you both manage to fully enjoy yourselves by giving you a minimum of a week. It enhances the effects of the potion you just had."

The second potion was in the basement, where she brewed most of her concoctions. The contents were sitting in a flask getting to room temperature. Upon mixing the ingredients together, the potion became unbelievably cold, so Susan had to leave it out for several hours to get it to the right temperature.

It was the mixture that would reverse the initial body swap between Eun-gee and Emily. Thankfully, only one person had to use it. Eun-gee's soul would eject from her current body and return to her original body, forcibly causing her soul to shove Emily out. Upon transferring back, the first potion would serve as the final step to Susan's diabolical plan. She could feel the fizzing in her stomach getting worse, and soon the potion's effects would come to fruition. She can't be in Emily's body when this starts, she thought while rubbing her stomach. After

they switch back, the first potion will get me what I want.

The potion was not like the temporary body swap potion she gave to Eun-je and Emily. This was a more advanced potion that worked exactly like the one the two girls had used, except it could forever lead to a permanent body swap. It worked only if the participants were willing to abandon their bodies, and since Emily planned on leaving her original body to steal Eun-je's body, all Susan had to do was want to abandon her own body too. Assuming she hasn't changed her mind. But I doubt that this is the case.

Once the fizzing would reach its climax, the natural bindings that attach one's soul to their body would become loose. The souls of the participants would eject from their bodies and latch onto the nearest empty and opposing vessel. Upon doing so, the soul bindings would harden and enhance after the swap. The only way to break the bindings would be to willingly use magic to release one's soul, or to use the same potion to reverse the effects again. There's no way I'll be doing that once I'm inside of Emily, Susan thought. Her body is as good as mine.

The doctor had to plan everything carefully, but at least things were working out splendidly. Eun-je and Susan had already consumed the potion on the table. The fizzing would worsen and cause a swap of their souls, but the second potion would hopefully reverse the original body swap first before the first potion would take effect. The sheer thought of finally getting what she wanted made Susan gush with excitement. I just have to time everything accordingly.

Emily Jordan was a young, beautiful, and troubled woman. Over the years, Susan watched her blossom and age into an incredibly wonderful person. Unfortunately, the doctor was also aging, and retirement around the corner meant a lifetime of stagnation and eventual death. The thought of moving on always frightened her, and she constantly looked for ways to maintain her appearance. A healthy diet, lip injections, and constant visits to the dermatologist all helped her look great for a woman in her fifties, but the pain in her arms and legs was

getting in her way.

She missed hiking and rock climbing with her husband. The fact that she could no longer do certain things meant more of her life was going to fly by. She was no longer going to be able to jog or bike down the trails around their home. She was no longer going to be able to enjoy true intimacy and love to the fullest. Eventually, she was going to be a woman trapped in a wheelchair in a nursing home, and that was the last thing Susan wanted.

But Susan could not just steal anybody's body. She could easily be found out. Any suspicions regarding her identity would lead to questions being asked, and that was the last thing she wanted. The hardest part was getting somebody close to trust her, and Emily was the perfect target for what she had in mind.

She went to Susan for everything. Advice and love were the main pillars to the type of trust the doctor needed to prepare her future vessel. Emily had freely taken part in a body swap ritual and had temporarily given up her free will. By releasing her soul to take part in the potion's body swap effects, she effectively weakened the natural bindings that kept her soul within herself.

The doctor watched and waited for the right time. The problem was eventually urging Emily to this stage and taking over her life. Thankfully, Ash was an amateur occultist with a solution to this particular problem. While he was also just a normal person like her, he happened to know a lot of people who understood dark magic. He had access to dark artifacts that could help her achieve her goal.

Among these artifacts were two silver locket with Japanese symbols representing "soul" or "tamashī." They were cursed soul lockets that Ash picked up during one of his travels to one of his witch friends in Russia. Susan told

Emily that the necklace was for absorbing Eun-gee's memories, but that was not the actual case. The only accurate thing she told her was that it was for absorbing memories. The necklace only shared memories with another individual wearing the other necklace.

"Is she coming?" Eun-gee finally asked while reaching into her pocket. She seemed to be getting impatient. "I never actually texted her before I came here. Should I check up on her?"

Susan nodded. "She should be here soon. No need to text her. Did you want something to drink?"

Eun-gee put her hands back on the table and stared at the lit candles in front of her. Her light blue eyes looked absolutely stunning from where Susan was sitting. "I think I'm fine. Thank you."

Susan wrapped her fingers around the necklace around her neck with a smile on her face. Flickers of Emily's familiar childhood had been seeping into her mind for hours now. Little by little, she could feel her mind studying and analyzing every nook and cranny within Emily's brain. It's time, she thought that late afternoon. It's time to do this. She looked at her smiling husband. "Ash, could you please get the second potion? And the other thing for me too? It should be ready by now."

Eun-gee suddenly rubbed the side of her head. "Jesus, my head hurts. It feels like something's boiling in me."

"Don't worry, dear, that's just the potion. Would you rather have that boiling

sensation or a body that you can't use for two days?" Deep down, Susan was struggling to maintain her own composure. The fizzing was becoming unbearable. She took a long, deep breath. She can't know that I've taken a sip. She can't get suspicious now. "It seems ... like a ... good tradeoff, no?"

"I guess you have a point..."

The silver necklace around Susan's neck felt so hot at this point that she wanted to pull it off. Evil whispers echoed from the darkness surrounding her while she sat in her chair across from her future body. Just before Eun-jee could complain more about her discomfort, Ash came back to the kitchen. He stumbled through the darkness, but the yellow glow of the potion burned beautifully.

Ash carefully handed the uncorked flask to Eun-jee. "Here, we'll let you take the first sip. It might actually help with whatever discomfort you're feeling." Eun-jee brushed her silky blonde hair out of the way and brought the glass flask up to her lips. She took a small sip to test the taste before taking a long, loud gulp. "How do you feel?"

Eun-jee opened her mouth and dropped the flask. The glass shattered across the floor while her eyes rolled to the back of her head. Her head craned upwards, and a light shot out of her mouth. She let out a horrifying shriek as her soul completely left her body. Emily's beautiful body became limp until her eyes suddenly darted around in confusion. Her light blue eyes fell upon Susan, and just before she could speak, the fizzing in the doctor's stomach finally reached its climax. Susan leaned back in her chair with a smug smile as her own eyes rolled to the back of her head.

## Emily Jordan

“Here’s the last potion,” a man’s voice echoed.

“Give it to her.”

Emily tried to open her eyes, but it was like her eyelids felt heavier than usual. The last thing she remembered after finding herself back at Susan’s house was an ominous smile on the doctor’s face. Before that, she was sleeping peacefully in Eun-jee’s warm bed with Chad cuddled up beside her. When Emily finally managed to open her eyes, she could barely see anything. Everything seemed blurry while she leaned her forehead against the palm of her hand.

Her eyes widened when she felt something strange on her face. She touched her forehead and felt faint wrinkles against her skin. They were not deep, but they were not smooth either. Her fingers moved down her face, and she could feel awkwardly placed cheekbones and more wrinkles. What’s going on? She wondered when her blurry vision started to recover. What happened?

Soon, she was looking back at her own face like a mirror. Instead of a mirror, though, it was actually her body smiling mischievously at her. What the hell? Eun-jee? Her body looked down at her hands. Her light blue eyes stared back at her. It isn’t Eun-jee.

Emily looked down at her own hands and saw light wrinkles over her fingers. Her red nails looked pretty, but when she realized that she was in Susan’s body, she felt her heart beginning to race. She looked at her long, freshly dyed hair. It

was brown and smelled like chemicals. No, what? This isn't ... this isn't happening. It can't be happening. Before Emily could scream, she felt something hard slipping into her lips.

She coughed violently when something hot splashed in her mouth. She was about to spit it out, but some of it trickled down her throat. She coughed violently as she saw an empty glass flask pulling away from her. A few drops of glowing white liquid could be seen dripping down its side. Susan's husband was standing beside her. "Sorry, Emily," he said while putting the flask on the table. "It's a precaution."

"What was that?" Emily asked with a weak voice.

"Another potion to keep you in your body," the body thief said with her voice. "Wow, I sound so much more different from here." Her hands ran along her sweater. "You really kept your body in good shape. Just like I told you to."

*That's Susan. But how? Why? "S-Susan, what the hell's going on? I thought the swap would last another day..."*

"It was supposed to, but Eun-jee took the cancellation potion," Susan said. "I wasn't expecting all of this to work out so well. Me and Ash admittedly thought that it would take another few years. But you got a little too excited."

"I ... don't understand."

Susan laughed and sat up. Emily was about to stand up too, but her legs and arms suddenly felt heavy. “Don’t get up too quickly,” the doctor said. “The potion you took is only going to get worse. You should probably just stay in your seat. Relax a little, dear.”

A pain shot across her body. Her forehead felt hot as she struggled to push herself up from the table. Susan’s husband had to help her lean back in her seat. “Don’t fight it,” the man said quietly. “It’ll be better if you just stay still.”

“What did you give me? Everything feels like it’s ... bur... burning.”

“It’s a suppressant potion,” the doctor said calmly. She happily placed her hands on the table and leaned forward. Emily helplessly looked up at the body thief. Her beautiful eyes stared back at her with such an evil smile. “It’s specifically for your mind. Don’t worry, you’ll still be able to live. It would be suspicious if my body just suddenly stopped showing up. No, Susan Richter’s final days are going to be peaceful, quiet, and sweet. I’m just glad you’re the one who gets to handle the last little bit.”

“W-What?”

“Once that potion fully takes effect, you won’t be able to move. You won’t be able to speak. You’ll be trapped. My husband and I will keep taking care of you, but you’re not getting your body back. Exactly what you wanted.”

She was starting to get desperate. All of this sounded extremely scary. Is this actually Susan? Or is it somebody else? She could not believe that the doctor was doing this to her. She was somebody she trusted. “If I knew I was going to

become you, I wouldn't have gone through with it. Mr. Richter, please."

"Sorry, Emily," he said while standing beside Susan. "We've been planning this for so long. There's no sense in backing out now."

"Eun-gee was here earlier with my body," Emily thought out loud. "So she knows the switch was cancelled. She'll ask questions. I know she will." Ash walked around the table and unclasped a familiar necklace around Emily's neck. She stared at its silver chains that sparkled with the candlelight. "Wait, but Eun-gee's body was wearing that."

Ash handed the necklace over to Susan as the body thief laughed. "Yeah, she's wearing the second one. This is the one that I was wearing."

"I don't understand. Why ... how did..." Emily winced painfully. Her head felt like it was about to explode. "But that's for absorbing memories, I thought. Why do you have one?"

"You're right, it is for memories. You saw some, didn't you? Those weren't Eun-gee's memories you were seeing. Those were mine. We were both wearing the same necklaces, so we both shared our memories. We both wanted to leave our bodies." She laughed. "I needed it so I could more easily slip into your life. Thankfully, there isn't too much for me to know. I made sure that you would be an easy person to take. I just didn't think you'd be opportunistic so soon. I expected to steal your body in two or three more years. I didn't think you'd try anything this bad until then."

"Wait, but is Eun-gee part of this?"

“Nope, she was completely innocent from the beginning,” Susan answered. “She willingly drank the potion I gave her to force the body swap to end. She’s currently wherever you left her, except she isn’t going to realize that you both forcibly swapped back.”

“How?”

The doctor handed the necklace back to her husband. “Dear, can I rely on you to deal with Eun-je?”

“Certainly, my love.”

Emily was breathing heavily at this point. It took every ounce of strength to keep talking. “What’re you going to do to Eun-je?”

“Now you care,” Susan laughed. “My husband’s very familiar with artifacts like that. We have a closet full of them. He also has a lot of experience with studying them. That necklace can be used to absorb memories, and it can also be used to manipulate memories.”

“You’re going to ruin her,” Emily said. The body thief blew the candles out, and the scent of smoke filled the entire room. “You’re going to wipe her head clean.”

“We’ll let her keep living,” Susan said. “She’ll live the way she’s always lived. Spoiled. Alone. Stupid. We’re just removing her latest memories. Don’t worry,

it's safe. She'll just be really confused.”

He turned the lights on just before he stepped out. “I’ll be back,” the husband said down the hall. Emily looked around frantically and realized that she was back in Susan’s kitchen.

“Please, Susan, let’s just start over. If you’re doing this to teach me a lesson, then you’ve won. I don’t want Eun-jee’s body. Not anymore. You can have her body.”

“I don’t want Eun-jee’s body,” she told her coldly. “I want your body. And now I have it. The fact that you were looking forward to taking over her life just shows just how low you were willing to stoop. You’re no better than I am, if you think about it. So don’t give me that look.”

“But why ... did you even wait this long? You could have tricked me when ... when I came earlier.”

“Because the potion wasn’t ready yet,” Susan admitted. “Also, I wanted to have your body here. I’d be annoyed if I had to walk all the way back here myself.”

Emily wanted to slam her fists into the table. She needed to fight back. When she tried to yell at Susan, she felt a bubble of drool running down the left corner of her dry mouth. She was losing steam.

She stood up from her seat and felt another surge of pain shooting through her. She tried to say something, but no words came out as she tumbled forward into

the table and onto the ground. Pain jolted through her while she murmured nonsense. The world spun around her while the body thief laughed at her suffering.

## Susan Richter

Susan returned to her bedroom before her husband was done with manipulating Eun-jee's memories. The moment he stepped into the room was the moment she pounced on him. Her stolen lips pressed into his own, and she could feel his hard cock through his jeans. Their tongues intertwined, and they stumbled through their spacious bedroom together with their lustful desires overwhelming them.

"The deed's done," he whispered. "I've manipulated her memories. She won't remember about you tricking her."

"Good," Susan said quietly. "Now she's out of the way."

Her husband placed the locket back around her neck and continued kissing her lips. She would need the necklace to continue absorbing more memories, but she was where she wanted to be. I'm Emily Jordan, she thought happily. This is who I am now.

Everything about this felt so right. She enjoyed the way her husband caressed her soft lower back. Step by step, they got closer to their king-sized bed. His fingers clawed at her delicate skin by the time they reached the bedside. It took so many years to prepare a new body for herself, but when the time came, she knew when it was time to strike. And now I can finally start over, the doctor thought happily.

Their soft lips melted into each other. Her husband shoved her stolen body down against the bed with an aggression she had not felt in years. She laughed

excitedly and bounced along the mattress while his wide body circled the bed. He was like a predator, and she was his prey. He got onto the bed, and his fingers tightened around her collar bone and inched up against her slender neck. He held her head still against the mattress as he planted kisses against the side of her neck. She felt trapped and adored.

“Ash,” she moaned. “Yes ... yes!” When she was in her old body, the pain in her joints made the experience a lot less enjoyable. Now that she had Emily’s young body, things were different for the doctor. The couple could finally be rough again. Their passion was no longer hindered by physical pain. “Be rougher with me, babe.”

“You sure?”

Nodding, she stretched her back along the bed without the pain throbbing throughout her body. The only thing she felt was the aching pleasure that pulsed from her clit. Being young feels so incredible. Her husband unbuttoned her jeans and roughly tugged them down her body. She shifted closer to him with a surprised gasp when he kissed her bare thigh. His fiery lips moved up to her red underwear, and his nose lingered closer to her throbbing clit. She looked down at him and bit her index finger when he shoved his entire face against her crotch.

“God, that feels amazing,” she sighed. Susan felt the tip of her husband’s nose pushing up against the ridge of her stolen crease. She felt so wet down there. A tingling wave of pleasure swelled through her when he pushed his nose even deeper into her young flesh. It felt like part of his mouth was inside of her hole. “Oh my god...”

“Your panties are already getting soaked,” her husband said while placing a hand on her underwear. He began to circle the damp area before giving his hand a

lick. “You’re practically dripping.”

“I can’t help it. She feels so ... I feel so horny.” The body thief bit her lower lip when he began rubbing at her crotch with his hand. He was playing with her as ecstasy overwhelmed her young body. Her husband tugged her underwear down her slender legs and threw it across the room. His tongue quickly flicked against her inner lips. “Oh, Ash! Fuck!”

The heat of his tongue and breath sent her eyes rolling to the back of her head. Her flat tummy arched upwards while her fingers gripped the sheets tightly. She looked down at her husband devouring her tight slit. Her young, healthy body jerked excitedly from the euphoric waves rushing through her body. Ash’s tongue hungrily rubbed at her dainty, throbbing nub, and her entire body shuddered almost immediately.

“You look so cute shaking like that.”

Susan felt his tongue exploring her leaking crevice. He repeatedly teased her while he squeezed her waist with his wonderful hands. He held her down, and every few seconds, he would move up and disappear within her blue sweater, causing her to uncontrollably laugh once his face became buried within her cleavage. She moaned and watched her hips unconsciously grind towards her husband’s body. The shape of his head poked through Susan’s sweater while he unclasped her bra.

Her young body felt so turned on by the time he pulled away from her. He threw her bra to the side while she struggled to take her sweater off. Before she could let the entire thing come off over her head, she felt something hard sinking into her cunt. She threw the sweater aside and moaned loudly when she realized her husband was fucking her with his finger.

“It just slipped in,” he said. “No resistance at all. No dryness. Perfection.”

Closing her eyes, she felt her husband’s mouth upon her leaking inner lips. The pressure within her was finally reaching its tipping point. With a single finger slipping into her leaking slit, he began moaning against her clit. Waves of pleasure jolted through her stolen body. She immediately began screaming, her young body moving uncontrollably against Ash’s heavenly mouth.

Her husband watched her twitch violently on the bed. He leaned forward and kissed the perfect curves of her breasts. His lips landed on one of her hard pink nubs and gently sucked them. Tingles fluttered through her while her cheeks reddened. Her body felt damp from their shared lust for one another. Wow, I’m loving this. His tongue gently circled each nipple while her mind remained lost in her ecstasy. Her voice felt weak from the incredible orgasm. “Ash ... Ash... that was incredible.”

“You came extremely quickly.”

“I know,” she said shakily. “That’s something I wasn’t expecting.”

“I wonder if it’s because of the different shape. Your old body looked different down there.” Susan looked down at her folds and giggled at her twitching stomach. Every twinge made her wetter by the second. “I don’t think you’ve ever been that wet either. How much better does it feel?”

“Better than how I was in our youth,” she said. She sat up on the bed and crossed

her legs. She looked down at her stolen flesh and smiled. Emily's body was in its physical prime, and she really took care of herself like the doctor told her to. Her hands ran along her soft crossed calves and thigh. Tickles of desire made her skin crawl with lust. I'm still craving for more, she realized excitedly. My libido is so much better in this body.

"You look beautiful," Ash said reassuringly to her. "You really chose a good one." Her husband leaned forward and lightly pushed her chest back. She fell back against the bed and felt his hands and fingers intertwine with her own. He kept their held hands above her head as he kissed her lips. She passionately moaned quietly into him and stared deeply into his eyes when he hovered over her face. He rested his forehead against her own. "Are you ready to feel me inside of you?"

"I've been waiting for this," Susan said enthusiastically. "Honey, I want you to be rough with me. Like how you used to be. I want you to hold me down and fuck me hard." She licked her lower lip. "But let me start off slow. Let me ride you first."

"Good idea. Judging by how sensitive you've been so far, you might want to take it easy first to make sure you don't overdo it."

Ash got onto his back while she rolled on top of him. He shoved off his jeans and threw away his sweater before she locked him in place. Her delicate hands pushed against his muscular shoulders. She locked his entire body to the bed and watched the dark eyes that stared hungrily at her large, natural breasts. She cupped them and squeezed them gently while her inner lips stroked the bottom of his shaft. "Such a hard boy," she cooed.

"I can't wait to fill you up."

Susan looked down at his steadily glistening cock and smiled at her husband when she slowly sank down on him. Pleasure shot through her entire body like a lightning bolt. She moaned once he was completely inside of her. He felt so big and deep while she rocked back and forth. “Holy fuck,” she whispered. “Shit ... shit...” She slowly lowered her upper body towards his face and watched his face twisting with ecstasy.

“You’re so tight,” he said.

“You’re so fucking deep inside of me,” Susan moaned. “I feel so full...” His hungry fingers squeezed her ass. With a single, loud slap against her left thigh, the doctor began riding her husband faster. The bed creaked loudly while her cupped hands squeezed her bouncing breasts. Her head craned upwards as she squeezed her tits. “Oh, Ash! Ash! Fuck me! Fuck me!”

His fingers trailed along her smooth crack. A tickling pleasure ran up her spine once he gave her ass a slap. “Go faster, ‘Emily.’”

That sounded so naughty. “Oh Mr. Richter, you feel so fucking hard. Hit me harder.”

He slapped both of her thighs. “How badly do you love my cock, ‘Emily?’”

“I want to feel every inch of you once you cum, Mr. Richter,” Susan giggled. “I want ‘Susan’ to hear us. Let he know what she’s missing out on.”

Ash's hands wrapped around her bouncing waist. The sound of their wet skin pushing up against each other urged her to move faster. His occasional slap also quickened her pace. He's so rough! "God, I think I'm going to cum. You're so tight in this body."

She giggled mischievously. "Yeah? You're already going to cum?" She suddenly leaned forward. Her naughty lips went up to his ear. "Fuck me from down there and let me feel your seed inside of me for the first time again. But you can only do it if you do it from beneath me."

"You're not mad if we finish so soon?"

"I have a lifetime to share myself with you," she said. "Now fuck me." With that, he began to slam his cock upwards into her young body. She let out surprised grunts as his wonderful dick breached her from below. At first it hurt, especially when he slapped her bum again. She felt her tummy swelling from the sheer, aggressive force while her husband growled like a wild animal. Soon, the pleasure intensified, and all she could feel were the waves of euphoria coming from between her legs. Every inch that prodded the furthest reaches of her canal sounded wet and wonderful. "Oh Ash! Oh my god! Oh my god!"

His stiff length dominated her as her toes curled. She rested her forehead against his own and screamed excitedly when she saw her husband's reddening face. He groaned loudly, his cock pulsating between her legs while his fingers pinched her ass. He looked lost in his orgasm while he inseminated her. The wet warmth that filled her to the brim felt wonderful. "FUCK!" He roared.

She slowly rolled away from him and felt his cum dripping onto the bed sheets.

She spotted his healthy cock and could see it still dripping with his seed. She gave his dome a lick to help clean him up. “You came so much more than usual,” she teased when she was done.

“New body, new you.”

Susan collapsed beside her husband and hugged him. “Tell me when you’re ready to go again. We have all night to ourselves.”

“Young and full of energy,” he laughed. “I really like this new you.”

“I do too.”

Her stolen body felt incredible. Panting and lost in their embrace, the couple stayed close to one another. It was going to take a lot of getting used to, but being Emily Jordan was going to be an exciting new chapter in her life. There was so much she could do now, and with Emily trapped in her older and disabled body, there would be no issues with her body theft. Life would go on like normal, except the doctor would have to forge cheques and handle extracurricular issues for Emily. But Susan could live as Emily without any repercussions now, and the thought of that made her rest easier beside her husband.

## Epilogue

Eun-jee woke up in her body beside Chad. Something bubbly was burning at her neck. When she reached for what felt like a locket on her chest, a ghostly steam rose from her throat. She looked down and saw a faint lining in her skin before it faded away. What was that? She wondered when she heard Chad snoring.

They had been sleeping together, and she apparently stayed overnight. She could hardly remember what happened, but she knew that the body swap potion finished. She was now back in her body, much to her dismay. I wonder if we could try this again, she caught herself thinking after completely forgetting about the weird steam.

But she changed her mind when she realized that things were different now. She had no idea if the body swap opened up her eyes or made her more attractive. Chad really likes me, she realized when they cuddled together in the bed. Was Emily having sex with him before the swap? We said it was fine to share him, but I'm surprised she didn't go back home afterwards.

At the time, she had no plans on continuing a relationship with her best friend's boyfriend, but when morning came, Eun-jee started wanting her new relationship more and more. Chad clearly wanted more than a one-night stand with her. He wanted to get to know her more.

"I thought you weren't into Asians?" She asked him while they hugged each other beneath the sheets that morning.

"What? I've never thought that. Emily probably told you that. I used to always

ask about you.”

“Really?”

“I was obsessed with you. But she told me that you were only into other Korean guys.”

The thought of her friend lying to her and Chad like that made her a little queasy. I respected her so much, she thought. Why did she have to be like this? The bitterness in her mouth worsened until she slowly dozed off that night. She had no idea what was in store for Chad’s relationship with Emily, but the only thing on Eun-jee’s mind was to enjoy every minute of their embrace. She had no idea how long it would last.

The next few days were among the most emotionally taxing for Eun-jee. Chad decided to break up with Emily over text messaging. It was painful to see, especially when Eun-jee’s best friend seemed relaxed and laidback about it. It was extremely out of character, since Emily was the most emotional one out of the three of them. Chad was excited to start openly dating Eun-jee, but she was a lot more concerned about Emily’s mental health, especially when a lot of changes began happening.

Emily had quit her job and abandoned her dreams of pursuing any further education in kinesiology. She stopped updating her social media and rarely texted her anything other than cryptic and vague messages about her relaxing and taking a break from it all. It was all so strange for Eun-jee, especially since Emily was determined to get ahead in life. She wanted to make something out of herself. She was a girl with dreams and a desire to rise above the tragedies of her childhood. I need to talk to her. I need to be face to face with her. We need to talk about Chad. It must be because of Chad.

It had been two weeks since the body swap, and Eun-jeong decided that it was finally time to make her way to the part of town she hated so much. She ventured through narrow cracked streets and scores of homeless people until she reached Emily's apartment. She found out from the property manager that Emily had moved out to another place in the city. When Eun-jeong worriedly texted Emily asking where she had gone, the only thing she responded with was "away."

*Her answers are always a paragraph long. Why is she being like this? Fear and anxiety flooded the worried friend's heart, so she decided to go straight to where the body swap occurred. She forced Chad to drive them to the edge of town in the forested region where Doctor Susan Richter lived. It was Emily's old house, and since the older woman was the closest thing to family to her, it made sense to go to her for help.*

Whatever Emily was going through, Eun-jeong was willing to help her every step of the way. If it meant breaking up with Chad and getting therapy, then the Korean girl would hesitantly do it. Emily had opened her eyes to an experience she would have never had if she had not suggested trying it out. Being a beautiful woman made Eun-jeong realize that she herself had her own qualities that most men actually liked.

She especially knew that now with Chad reminding her of everything she had going for her. Her beautiful smile, shapely fake breasts, and slender figure were all things that she hated. Yet that's what makes me ... me. She was just carrying herself wrong – her mind was being her worst enemy. The experience made Eun-jeong a better person, and she prayed that Emily would be okay from all of this.

"This is the place," Chad said when he parked along the side of the road. "Why did you want to come back here again?"

“What do you mean?”

“You had me drive you here a few weeks ago, remember? Because you weren’t feeling so good?”

Eun-jeong frowned. The last time she came here was the day she switched bodies with Emily. She never actually came back here since the swap happened after their potions wore off. She came here on her own? Or did I come here myself? She forced a smile and tried to seem like she understood. In reality, her memory seemed extremely fuzzy. It was like she was missing key details. “Oh, right, I forgot. Yeah, we’re back here again.”

“You’re not feeling sick, right?”

“Nope, I just have to check on something.”

“You sure?”

“I’m not pregnant,” Eun-jeong said while rolling her eyes. “I just have to speak with her about something personal.”

Chad kissed her cheek and leaned back in his seat. “I’ll be waiting for you.” He looked out his window. Flakes of snow were beginning to slowly fall around them. “Jesus, it’s already starting. I thought it was going to start in a couple of hours.”

“You don’t like snow, huh?”

“I hate it,” he laughed. “Don’t mind me, though. Do what you’ve gotta do here. Then we’ll check out that hotel that I was talking about.”

“The one a few cities away?”

“Yeah,” he said. “An entire weekend to ourselves. Nothing to bother us. Just you and me.” He winked at her. “One hell of a birthday present, huh?”

Smiling warmly, Eun-jeon leaned forward and kissed his lips. Heat rushed to her cheeks as she forced herself out of the car. “I’ll be back.”

The sidewalk was already shoveled, so her black leather boots clattered loudly until she reached the familiar driveway. Walking up to the door on her own, she gave the doorbell a ring and waited. Her heart was racing while she tried to remember what she was going to ask. Ask her if she’s heard from Emily. Ask her if she’s heard from Emily. She closed her eyes, took a long and deep breath, and exhaled hard when the door abruptly opened.

The smell of tobacco and a sweet floral scent emerged from the doorway. There was a beautiful woman with light blue eyes and an ominous smile. Her shapely body was draped in a red silk gown, and her blonde hair was up in a ponytail with the help of a brass hair clip with an emerald embedded in its center. The woman tied the flimsy string that kept her gown around her body. She leaned against the doorway and tilted her head.

“Hey, Eun-gee,” Emily said. “It’s been a while, dear.”

“Wow, I love your gown,” Eun-gee said suddenly. At first, she completely forgot about how worried she was. It was like none of that mattered anymore. She’s safe. That’s all that matters. “I didn’t realize you moved back in with Susan.”

Emily smirked. “I guess you could say that.”

“Why didn’t you tell me? You’ve been really weird lately.”

“Sorry for worrying you, Eun-gee. I’ve just been worrying about my own things lately. I’ve focusing on other stuff. No worries – I’m not mad at you for taking Chad. I could honestly care less.”

“Really?”

“That relationship was going nowhere. After we swapped bodies, I realized what was more important. I realized that helping out around the house here is what I want to do for now.”

“You just gave up your job and a chance at school to work here?”

There was a sad look in Emily’s eyes. “I don’t remember if I actually told you,

but Susan had an accident. She went in for surgery, and she never came out the same. The doctors think she had a stroke during her operation. Her husband was having a difficult time taking care of her, so I decided to drop everything for her.”

“I’m so sorry to hear that,” Eun-jeong said. Her friend could not catch a break. “This happened whenever you moved out?”

“It happened after we swapped back. She was due for surgery the next day. I’m sorry I didn’t tell you. It’s not something I like talking about.”

Eun-jeong could understand that. “You don’t deserve this. That’s honestly really shitty. If you need help paying for anything, I’m willing to help out.”

“Thanks for the consideration. Thankfully, Susan and her husband have saved up a lot. They’re doctors, remember? Money isn’t an issue right now.” She laughed quietly. “Her husband’s such a sweet man.”

Eun-jeong raised a brow and looked over her shoulder. She could still see Chad in the car. He looked like he was dozing off. “Well, I’m glad you’re okay, Emily. Just text me more, okay? I get worried about you a lot.” She looked at the ground and sighed. “I’ll talk to you later?”

“I’ll talk to you later,” Emily answered.

Eun-jeong turned around and began walking down the driveway when she heard a

kissing sound behind her. At first, she thought Emily had smooched the air in her direction as a way to mock her. She turned to look over her shoulder and saw an older man's face slowly pulling away from Emily beaming face. His hand was around her waist, and two fingers pulled gently at the flimsy string keeping her gown over her. Before Eun-gee could react, the couple closed the door. Was that ... the husband?

Her face reddened with embarrassment and confusion. She walked closer to Chad's car and turned around again. On the second floor of the house, there was a pair of light blue eyes staring back at her. The older woman had faded brown hair with streaks of grey, and she seemed to be sitting in a wheelchair. It's Susan, she realized. There was a sad look in her eyes as her fingers ran along the glass. Eun-gee sighed and walked to Chad's car with a heart heavy with pity.

Emily had changed. She would never have stolen another woman's husband right underneath her nose. She waited for the right chance to take him from her, she thought. The fact that Susan had a stroke or disability made this even worse. She opened the car door and sat in the passenger seat with trembling hands. I can't believe this.

"Everything okay?"

"Yeah," Eun-gee lied. "Everything's fine."

She looked back at the house and saw Susan in the window again. This time, Emily was standing behind her. She began pulling the married woman away from the window before closing the purple curtains.

Just before she disappeared, Emily waved at Eun-jee one final time.

# 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. Doctor 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 Doctor 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-jeong transfer all willingness and consent to live as each other for several days with the help and guidance of Doctor 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-jeong comes from a wealthy family of billionaires, while Emily works in retail and struggles to pay for her student loans. Doctor 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**

*Doctor 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 Doctor Tran is more than happy to make the transfer permanent once certain conditions are met.*