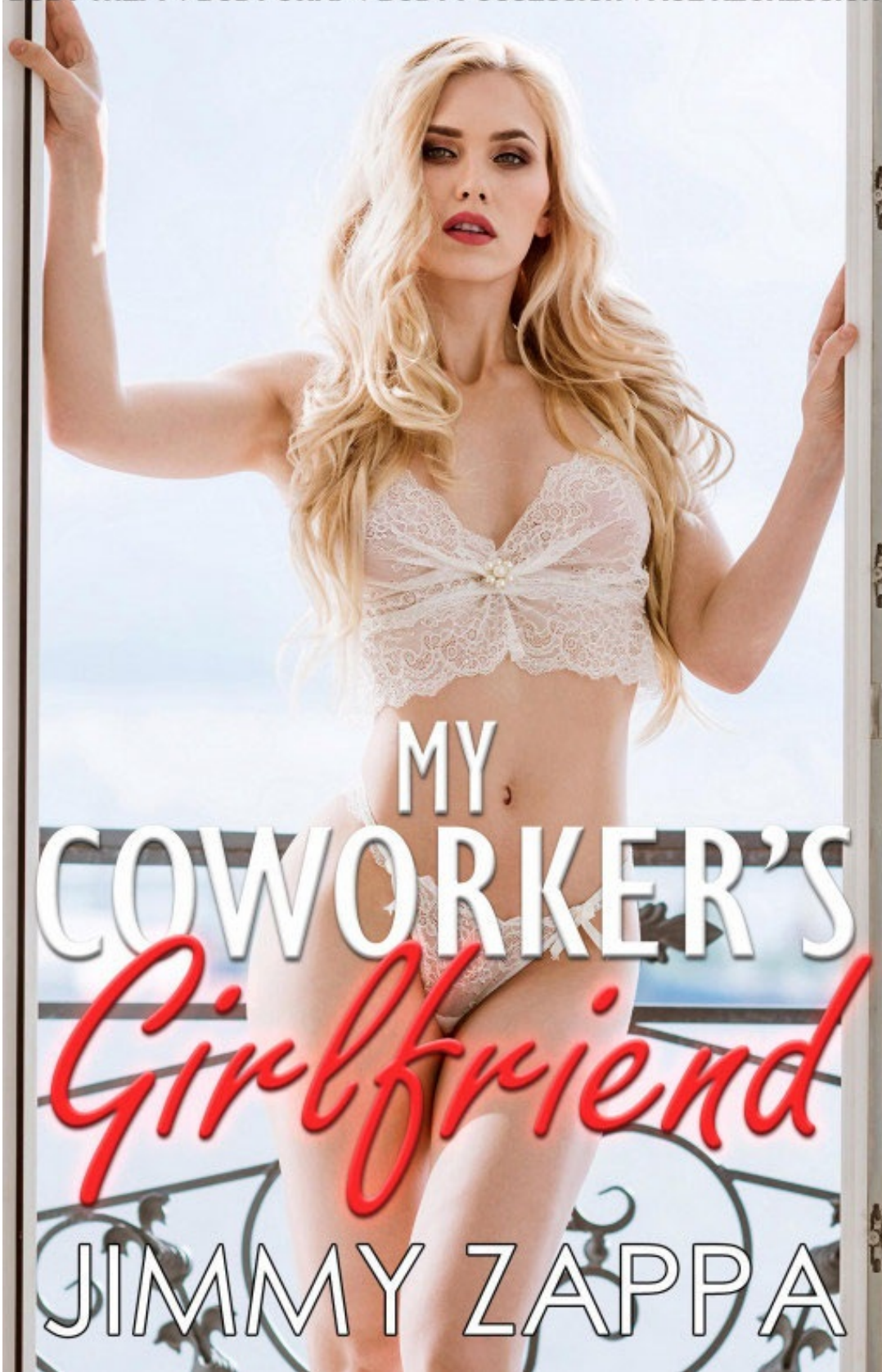


BODY THEFT ◊ BODY SWAP ◊ BODY POSSESSION ◊ AGE REGRESSION

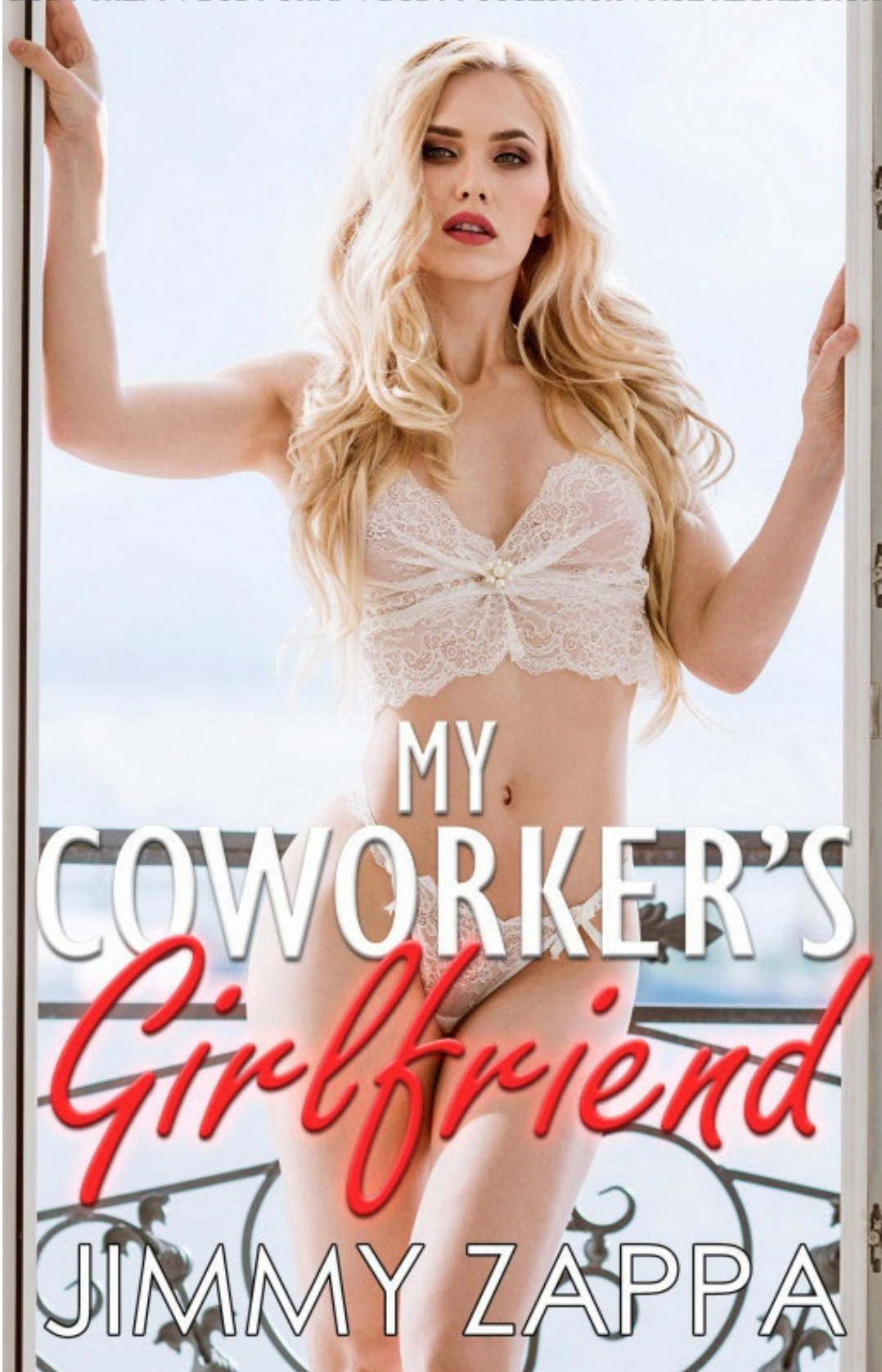


MY
COWORKER'S

Girlfriend

JIMMY ZAPPA

BODY THEFT ◊ BODY SWAP ◊ BODY POSSESSION ◊ AGE REGRESSION



MY
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My Coworker's Girlfriend: Body Theft

By Jimmy Zappa

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The characters in this fictional short story are based on the author's making. Resemblance to the appearance or character of real people is purely coincidental. Any characters sexually involved with the story are over the age of 18. Because this work contains sexual acts and material that people may find offensive, this short story is intended for adult audiences only.

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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!

Nedra Gonzales

There was nobody on the bus now, so Nedra felt safe skimming through her handwritten notebook in the open. After adding another few spells, she couldn't believe what she had now. I'll try this other one out tonight, she promised herself. I'll do it before bed. After spending ten minutes every shift looking at books in her boss' personal library, she couldn't help but wonder what else was hiding there. Nedra had always loved books. She could get lost in one regardless of the genre.

But this book wasn't an ordinary book. She found it a week ago while she helped her boss' butler with cleaning up and reorganizing books that had fallen from a broken bookshelf. She pretended not to notice it at first. Once they were done, Nedra snuck back into the library to look at the book out of curiosity.

Astral Projection: Volume 1 was the only book of its kind. It was a book too large to fit in her backpack. If she tried to walk away with it, somebody would've noticed right away. She couldn't find any other smaller volumes in the pile that she helped organize, so she decided to give the book a quick skim. It looked intriguing enough, and it was the only magic-related book she could see.

When she looked through its pages, she could see that the book was a wide assortment of random mind spells with verbal incantations. She assumed it was a fantasy book of some sort, but when she read one of the spells out loud, something incredible happened to her.

Nedra remembered how she suddenly found herself above her body. Her physical body remained standing with her eyes rapidly looking around the room. She floated around like a ghost, the air around her feeling tight and constricting

while she circled the library's endless aisles. She was afraid at first, but when she hovered closer and closer to her body, the fear vanished. She found herself back inside of her body breathing heavily and trembling. But she was finally back. She couldn't explain how any of it worked, but she knew it was real when she experienced magic for the first time in her life.

Nedra considered asking Mrs. Dumas about it, but she apparently wasn't the same after her stroke around a year ago. She also wasn't sure if she should even try to ask Thomas or his girlfriend about it. I'd probably get in trouble if I ask any of them, she thought nervously. I'm not supposed to be snooping around. I've only worked there for about four months. I should probably wait.

Her hesitance wasn't groundless. At the back of her head, she was afraid of what Mrs. Dumas would actually say. It wasn't like she was a shy woman – she angrily spoke her broken mind whenever she had a chance. The last time Nedra used magic at the mansion a week ago, she had screamed senselessly for Thomas. She must've sensed it, the caregiver remembered. God, I felt so bad for him. She remembered the horror in the older woman's eyes and promised herself that she wouldn't use magic in her home. It's a good thing she can barely communicate.

"I'll see you tomorrow," the man's deep voice echoed in her mind as Nedra closed her notebook and hopped off the bus. She remembered the way her heart raced while he smiled at her. "Text me when you get home, okay?"

The butler was always concerned about her having to bus home late at night. He was the biggest sweetheart. "Okay, Thomas," she had said in almost a whisper.

"Bye, Nedra! See you later!" Jasmine's sweet voice echoed in her mind as the bus drove away.

Nedra's cheeks reddened with jealousy as she frantically shook her head. Her feelings towards Thomas were problematic, especially since she knew that Jasmine and him were dating. This obsession over the blonde European man was unhealthy. She dreaded the sight of them kissing or embracing each other in the halls. It should be me, Nedra kept thinking bitterly. She doesn't deserve him.

The apartment building's lobby was empty by the time Nedra went through its revolving glass door. The silence was deafening as she moved to a set of elevators on the opposite end of the lobby. Moving by paintings of exotic animals, she stopped and winced painfully when her lower back began to pulsate painfully. She readjusted her backpack to get more comfortable.

As a caregiver, she was responsible for a ridiculous number of things. Mrs. Dumas was a client that her agency provided services for. The elderly woman was an unhealthy blob of fat. Nedra had to carry her between her wheelchair and her bed or bath tub, and this was a constant thing throughout her shift. There were moments where the caregiver could relax, but those were rare when there were constant things to do.

It didn't help that Nedra didn't like her very much. The older woman was unbelievably rude. It felt like she was constantly taunting Nedra during her work hours. She tried to brush it off, especially since she understood that the old woman had disabilities that made it impossible to live life comfortably. But that didn't mean Nedra was okay with the constant abuse. Four months of getting yelled at made Nedra wonder why she even decided to become a caregiver in the first place.

The only thing that she looked forward to was Mrs. Dumas' butler.

Thomas was one of the hottest men Nedra had ever seen, and she found herself constantly thinking about him even as she waited for the elevator to take her to her floor. He was a tall, gentle giant with dark blue eyes and neatly combed blonde hair. He looked like a prince pulled straight out of a fairytale. He even had a supportive heart. When Nedra considered quitting two months ago, he was more than willing to listen and cheer her up.

“You’re not like the other caregivers we’ve hired,” she remembered him saying.

That was enough to make Nedra stick around. Her heart gushed with warmth as she used Thomas as an excuse to keep working. But that didn’t make her life any easier. Seeing another woman by the butler’s side left a bitter taste in her mouth. But despite Nedra’s jealousy, she knew that Jasmine was a perfect match for him.

She was a sweet, slender woman with gorgeous blonde hair and a symmetrical, pale face. Her dark green eyes had an intense look to them that put Nedra in her place. She was a contract model for an agency that the caregiver couldn’t remember. She was constantly in Mrs. Dumas’ gym or library whenever Nedra was over to help around the house. She couldn’t remember if the girlfriend was studying health sciences or kinesiology, but she was definitely a busy girl with a body that could turn heads. Nedra understood why Thomas had fallen in love with her, yet that didn’t make things easier for her.

It was a few minutes before midnight when Nedra finally got to her apartment door. She fumbled around in her pockets and grabbed her chain of keys to unlock the door. Her backpack felt heavy around her sore shoulders as she slammed the door shut with her leg and kicked off her black sneakers. Her feet felt so sore while she groggily went straight into the kitchen.

Nedra didn't bother taking off her work clothes. She was too tired to even bother while she looked through her fridge for something to eat. She managed to find a small bowl of cold lasagna from the previous night, so she took it and warmed it up in the microwave. She left her backpack beneath her table and stared at her spinning food. She only put it in for two minutes, but it felt like an hour had passed while she thought about how stupid her schedule was.

Juggling a full-time job with a part-time nursing program was going to be the death of her. She could already feel her body slowly breaking down. It also didn't help that she didn't work nights until the last four months, so she was still adjusting her eating schedule accordingly. Nedra had never had body image problems until this year, and she could already feel the guilt when she looked down at her protruding tummy. He'd never like me, she thought sadly. I'm not like Jasmine at all.

Nedra couldn't believe that she was almost thirty either. She wasn't that old, but she definitely felt like she had missed out on a lot of stuff. She wasn't a party girl who loved to live life. She spent her early twenties trying to become a permanent resident in a country she thought would be her getaway from poverty. In a lot of ways, moving to Canada was one of the best decisions of her life. She came from the Philippines in her late teens when she had the opportunity to work through a foreign worker program.

Surprisingly, she was one of the lucky few who had a chance to apply for a permanent residency card. Eventually, she entered a care aid program and made plans to become a nurse. The money was fantastic until she realized that a lot of it was going towards her tuition. It also didn't help that she lived alone now after her roommates all got married.

Nedra was now alone, and she felt like she was being left behind. As she took the hot bowl of lasagna out of the microwave, she stirred at the tomato sauce thoughtfully. It's not like I wanted this, she thought. He's not interested in me.

That was the most painful thing about working with a guy like Thomas. She was constantly around a beautifully built guy, and his eyes never looked at her the way she wanted him to look at her. Sure, there were other guys, but she was obsessed with Thomas. Working with him every day kept reminding her that she wasn't good enough for him.

After a few minutes, she finished her leftover lasagna and gulped down some water. Placing her dishes in the sink, she tiredly left the kitchen and navigated the dark hallway to the rest of her apartment. She was too exhausted to find the light switch. As she reached the bathroom at the end of the hallway, she quickly peed and washed her hands.

Nedra peered into her reflection while she grabbed her toothbrush and some toothpaste. Faint lines were stretching across her eyes and forehead. She felt like she was getting older. Even with makeup, she felt like an auntie at this point in her life, and she was hating every moment of it.

Squeezing the tube of toothpaste onto the tip of her toothbrush, she began brushing her teeth when she finally got a peculiar idea. Smiling mischievously into the mirror, she spat out the toothpaste and left everything beside the sink.

She hurriedly moved through her apartment and entered the kitchen again. She reached beneath the table and unzipped her backpack. She knew she was going to try out a spell, but she wasn't sure who to try it on until now. She pulled out the handwritten notebook and placed it on the kitchen table with an excited smile.

Her hands moved quickly until she got to one of the first spells that she had

copied into the notebook. The first spell was the basic astral projection spell. She read through the requirements and understood the mechanics. It involved releasing her soul and spiritually moving around a certain space. Of course, she couldn't go farther than a hundred meters before an invisible barrier would keep her in place, but that didn't bother her. The only thing she cared about were the minor details within the basic astral projection spell.

The bottom of the spell was an incantation and a note telling her to refer to a spell on page fifty-nine. She didn't have the actual spell book, but she did manage to copy that part of the spell onto another part of her notebook. She wrote the incantation in Latin separately onto her left forearm with a pen before she flipped towards the end of her crudely written notebook.

The note on her first spell mentioned a longer ranged astral projection that could stretch longer distances from page fifty-nine. It was a spell made for reconnaissance, but Nedra had bigger plans for it. It looks like the spell can take up to thirty minutes to take hold. I guess that's the only downside.

For some reason, Nedra wasn't afraid about any of this. It was strange, especially since her family in the Philippines was always superstitious and paranoid about bad luck. Dark magic was easily something that could backfire, but there was something intriguing about her client's spell book. It's strange that she couldn't find a way to use magic to heal herself. If she was a witch when she was younger, does that mean magic has its limits?

The caregiver thought back to when she first tried out the astral projection spell in the library. She had floated around her body and returned to it by hovering closely to it. What if I did that on another person? She thought while she wrote the longer ranged spell onto her other forearm. The possibilities were endless with a spell like this. She briefly considered using the spell to temporarily become Thomas to explore his body, but she forced that idea out of her head out of respect.

And then his girlfriend's face appeared in her mind, and she immediately began to smirk. Her cheeks became flushed as she visualized what it would be like. The meek kisses and warm smiles made Nedra's mind swirl with desire. For once in her life, she could have him close by. They were a younger couple who desperately loved each other, and Nedra wanted to know what that felt like. I can do it, she assured herself. I can try to use her body.

"I can't believe I'm about to do this," she laughed to herself.

Sitting down, she took a deep breath and pulled the purple hair elastic from her ponytail. She felt her dry black hair falling gently against her back as she threw the elastic aside. She placed both of her arms across the table and felt her throat tensing up. Nedra couldn't believe what she was about to do. She didn't even have a plan for if the spell was successful.

But she knew she had to try it at least once.

Nedra could see the incantations on both of her arms as her heart raced. Gulping, she began to read the incantation on her left arm. "Dimitte animam meam," she said before looking to the incantation on her right arm. "Quaere scopum meum..."

At first, nothing was happening. She was about to get up in disappointment when her body abruptly jerked. Her face looked upwards as her lips forcefully opened. She tried to scream, and a white steam hissed and shot out of her mouth.

By the time the last of the steam had left her body, the entire world went white.

Jasmine Falcone

There was hot, wet steam that thickened around Jasmine as she finished bathing. She stepped out of the bathtub and felt her inner folds throbbing with achiness. Her neck felt sore too while she looked into her fuzzy reflection in the wet, foggy mirror. Thomas was more than willing to keep going, but she had a hard time wanting more.

She dried her feet on the towel beneath her and leaned forward, her naked breasts weighing her upper body down until her hand rested against the black marble countertop. Her slim fingers gripped the rounded edges while she blindly reached for a folded yellow towel hidden behind the cloud of steam.

The entire bathroom felt like a sauna by the time she finished drying her slender pale body. The sound of water draining echoed ominously throughout the room while she did her best to dry her slightly damp blonde hair. She tried her best to keep it above the water, but she fell asleep in the tub while she cleaned herself up.

“Jasmine...” A voice whispered behind her.

Her heart dropped. Is somebody in here with me? Jasmine spun around expecting to see her boyfriend. Instead, she saw a dark circle that inched closer and closer to her face. She stayed quiet at first until a fuzzy sensation began to ripple throughout her body. She let out a scream as her heart raced. Sparks of heat ran through her body while she shivered violently in place. Something was trying to get out of her stomach as it crawled along her insides. There was a slight pinch against both of her breasts while she leaned against the bathroom counter.

“Oh fuck,” she murmured. “What the hell’s going on?”

Suddenly, little pinching sensations began to spread across her skin until the heat worsened. Jasmine felt like she was going to vomit when she felt her shoulders tensing and quivering. A cracking sound in her spine made her cry in pain while she struggled to stay standing.

She let out an agonizing scream while she collapsed against the white bathroom floor. She gritted her teeth and felt her entire body twitching as her skin helplessly sizzled and stretched. She felt her back stretching while her hips widened. As she stared down at her legs, she noticed that her bra felt tighter as her breasts and belly grew larger. A surge of pain shot through her, and she felt her entire body jerking until her eyes finally opened.

“No,” she tiredly whispered.

Jasmine was breathing heavily while she twisted and turned on the bed. Her body felt damp and hot as she frantically looked around the dark room. To her left, Thomas was snoring quietly to himself. He grunted to himself, and for a moment she thought that she had woken him up. Thankfully, he didn’t hear her waking up.

It was just another bad dream, she thought. Jesus, I don’t feel so good. She hesitantly sat up on the bed, the sheets sliding off her nude body while she wiped the crusts from her eyes. She looked across from where she lay and could see the clock on her computer desk. It was five in the morning, and she had to be up in another two hours. Her morning class was at eight.

“There’s no way I’m going to fall asleep after that,” she whispered. She slowly stepped out of bed in the dim lighting. To the right side of the room was a long, horizontal window that looked out into a shadowy garden. She peeked out into the yard as she wiped her damp forehead and waited for her heart to calm down.

The grey carpet silenced her bare feet while she cautiously looked at Thomas as he slept. She stepped over her bra and underwear before cautiously avoiding her boyfriend’s shirt. I’ll have to clean up before I leave.

She slowly opened the door leading into the dark and narrow hallway with a tall, moonlit window at the very end. A freezing breeze blew against her naked body, and she felt goosebumps rising all around her as she savored the cooling sensation. The area between her legs felt wonderful as the air brushed against her body. Reassuringly hugging her damp arms, she moved closer to the window, her footsteps sounding loud as she tiptoed through the darkness.

She stopped and peered out of the half open window. She looked into the driveway and savored the cool air. Towering green hedges acted as a fence around Mrs. Dumas’ beautiful garden. While Thomas handled much of the gardening now, the old woman had been the primary caretaker for her garden. She had been a kind old lady when Jasmine moved in, but she was never the same after her stroke.

Jasmine was okay with Mrs. Dumas becoming a bitter lady after her stroke. She knew who she was before her strokes, and that was the person Jasmine respected the most. Mrs. Dumas gave Jasmine and Thomas an incredible deal on rent. She and Thomas could stay on the second floor of her lakeside mansion for free while the old woman would pay for Thomas’ butler services. Jasmine couldn’t believe her luck when Thomas suggested it to her.

They were only dating for a couple of months at that point. When she decided that Thomas was her soulmate, she eagerly agreed to moving in. She remembered how welcoming Mrs. Dumas was. The old woman was the one who showed her around town. Jasmine had just transferred her college credits to the nearby university, so moving here was perfect for her.

Sure, they lived on a more rural property in the city, but she was a ten-minute drive away from the local school. There was a bus stop nearby when Thomas couldn't drive her, and since she did contract modelling in the daytime, she would sometimes take the bus instead. Living in this part of the city was awesome.

Once she completely calmed down, Jasmine turned to the right and walked into a dark room. She blindly searched for the light switch and managed to turn it out. She found herself in her large bathroom. Yawning, she pulled at the silver tap and watched the cold water gushing from the faucet.

She took a handful of water and washed her eyes and mouth. She wiped her wet face with her left forearm. She looked up into her reflection and yawned as she looked into her dark green eyes. Her blonde hair was a mess, so she reached for a brush to straighten it out. I'm not going back to bed, she thought. Not after that. I'll ... I'll just head to class early. Get ready early.

Jasmine looked to the corner of the sink reached for a pink bag full of her makeup with her free hand. Suddenly, a throbbing pain at the center of her chest made her stumble. Her hair brush fell into the wet sink while she struggled to stay up. She opened her mouth and frowned when something cloudy slipped down her throat. Before she knew it, she began falling to the ground.

Nedra Gonzales

Nedra had flown through multiple buildings and fields before finding herself back at the familiar white mansion in the middle of nowhere. It felt like the first spell, but there was something different about this too. She felt like she was moving faster and faster as time went on. She could barely see the ground beneath her while she glided through the air.

The trees and streets were black here, but the light on the second floor of the mansion guided her closer and closer to her destination. The moment she flew through the brightly lit window was the moment her chest began to ache. It all happened so fast that it took her by surprise. Suddenly, she found herself on the floor with a fizzing sensation in her belly. She shivered and jerked on the white bathroom floor while she let out a painful groan that felt unnatural.

Her eyes widened when she realized that the groan wasn't her own groan. She sat up and immediately saw white skin. Her dark brown skin was gone, and as she ran a hand along her naked leg, she could feel a strange softness against her skinny legs. Her tummy was flat with a faint lining of muscle poking through it as she stood up from the ground slowly.

Nedra's eyes remained on her skinny bare feet. Her pink nails looked sparkly in the bathroom lighting before she looked up. Her jaw dropped once she saw Jasmine's dark green eyes staring back at her. She brought a hand up to the left side of her face and felt the ridges of her cheekbone. Leaning forward, she turned her face to the left and right while forcing a smile.

She's naked, she realized when she saw her shapely firm breasts. Her nipples were light pink and perfect. Nedra's nipples were black and looked flatter

compared to Jasmine's breasts. She swayed her hips from side to side and watched her abs flex beautifully in the bathroom lighting. She couldn't believe how skinny she was now compared to old body. Her thighs don't even touch...

Nedra curiously spun around and looked over her shoulder. She reached around and pulled her long mane of soft blonde hair to the side. Her bum and narrow back looked flawless. In her old body, she had acne all over her shoulder blades. Jasmine's skin was flawless from what she could tell as she loudly kissed the air.

She couldn't believe that Jasmine looked so perfect naked. And now I'm her. I can feel everything. I'm ... wow. Her eyes fell upon her shaved and glistening inner folds. Her lust oozed from it the moment she realized that she could do anything as Jasmine. Is ... Thomas sleeping?

Nedra immediately bit her lower lip. She couldn't believe how horny she felt. She loved fantasizing about the tall, European butler, but this was the closest she was going to get to him. She placed her left hand over her dainty nub, and the pressure nearly made her collapse.

"Wow," she said in Jasmine's voice. She gently circled her throbbing bump and closed her eyes. "She's really sensitive."

She circled her clit even faster. Suddenly, she leaned against the bathroom counter. She moaned uncontrollably. She tried to suppress it, but it was becoming too much as her toes began to curl. She was getting close to cumming when she suddenly heard footsteps from down the hallway. Nedra pulled her hand away as her heart stopped.

“Jasmine?” A voice said from the doorway. “Are you talking to yourself?” Nedra jumped up and fearfully looked to her right. Thankfully, it was just Thomas. But when she realized that he was wearing nothing aside from his white boxers, she felt her legs weaken. She didn’t know what to say while her eyes betrayed her. “What’s the matter? Do I have something on my underwear?”

“Sorry, it’s nothing,” Nedra said quickly. The outline of his flaccid cock made her curious. If he’s that big when he’s soft, how big will he be when he’s turned on? Her clit throbbed at the thought of that. She looked down and noticed her light pink nipples had hardened too. Shaking her head, she knew she had to force words out of her mouth. “I think I almost dozed off. I’ll get back to bed.”

“You’ve been in here for like two hours,” he said while he moved past her. He fumbled through a nearby drawer and pulled out a toothbrush and toothpaste. “Aren’t you going to class soon?”

“W-What?” He squeezed some paste onto his brush and began brushing away. He didn’t seem to answer. “Wait, how late into the morning is it? I thought it was midnight.”

He spat into the sink and put the toothbrush away. He rinsed the remaining foam in his mouth with some tap water and spat it out as well before looking at Nedra confusedly. “No, it’s seven. Did you fall asleep in here?”

Nedra nervously rubbed the side of her neck. “I guess I did...”

He took her hand and guided her down the hallway. “I can drive you, I think. I don’t have to start for another hour, so dropping you off in the next ten minutes

shouldn't be an issue."

Her grip tightened around his own. She couldn't believe what was going on. Does that mean I've been asleep at my kitchen table this entire time? They slowly navigated the dark hallway until they got to their bedroom. He clearly didn't want them to wake Mrs. Dumas up downstairs. Here, Thomas turned to face her.

"Are you sure you're alright?"

"Yeah, why?"

"You usually don't want to get driven," he said. "I'm just curious, that's all."

"Yeah, yeah, sorry," she said. "I actually don't think I'm going to go to class today."

"Don't you have a quiz?"

Nedra felt her cheeks starting to redden, but she kept persisting. "No, that's next week. I'm probably just going to stay behind and study for it." A smile crept over her lips. "When do you start work again?"

"I'll probably start in about an hour. Same time like usual."

Nedra never really knew when the butler started working. She always assumed that he was always working. Since she normally worked afternoons to nights, she rarely got to see his morning routine. But after fondling Jasmine's body, every inch of her felt alive with desire. She felt so hot as she hesitantly stepped closer to Jasmine's boyfriend. She was so close that she could see every pore in his face while he looked back at her.

It's now or never. And then I'll go back to my body. Nedra forced a smile and brought her lips up to his ear like Jasmine normally did. "An hour's plenty for what I want to do with you."

Thomas seemed to know what that meant. "Are you really going to skip class just to get fucked?"

She planted a light kiss against his lips before meekly pulling away. Her breathing was beginning to quicken. It felt like the world had frozen when she did that, and she desperately wanted to feel more of him against her mouth. Holy fuck, she thought. That felt way better than my fantasies.

Before she could lean forward to plant an even deeper kiss, Thomas pushed her into a nearby wall. She let out a surprised gasp into his lips as he kissed her. He didn't seem to care that she hadn't brushed Jasmine's teeth. The animal in the butler had awakened, and Nedra was about to feel what it was like to be his girlfriend. She felt tense at first, but the longer they were together, the more perfect and complete she felt. She moaned quietly into him before wrapping her slender arms around the broad-shouldered man. His warm tongue and breathing sounds were turning Jasmine's body on.

Nedra had sex with boyfriends back in the Philippines, yet this type of thing wasn't something she was used to. She wasn't used to the passion and repeated kisses. Sex before marriage was heavily discouraged too in her village, so that didn't help. She was taught to stay away from that type of thing, but the more the two made out against the wall, the more she wanted to explore more naughty things with the butler.

“Wow,” he whispered. “You hate French kissing.”

“Do I? I can grow to like it.”

She squealed when she felt his hard cock pushing up against her inner folds. The only thing protecting him from entering her body was his underwear. She looked down at where their hips gyrated against one another until she dropped down to her knees.

Her heavy breasts bounced when her face stopped just in front of his groin. She grabbed both sides of his underwear and tugged them down. Her eyes widened when she saw Thomas' manhood curving upwards in front of her face. She couldn't believe how big and perfect his cock looked. From the veins running along the sides to the roundness of his dome, he was by far the biggest man she had ever been with.

Nedra hesitantly looked up at the butler's surprised face while he kicked his underwear to the side. I can't believe how fucking big he is, she thought. She slowly grabbed his hilt with her left hand and smiled. “Can I suck you off?”

“Yeah, of course,” he said with a hint of surprise in his voice. “I ... oh wow. Oh

fuck!”

Before he could finish his sentence, Nedra’s lips wrapped around the tip. She desperately wanted to do this to Thomas for so long. Four months of just being a coworker made her feel unwanted. She was just another girl. Now that she was his actual girlfriend, things were different. She was Jasmine now. She wasn’t a Filipina – she was a Caucasian woman who Thomas was attracted to. Knowing all of this, she didn’t hesitate to swallow him whole and worship his manhood.

“Jesus, Jasmine...”

The tip of his cock slid down her throat as she coughed and slurped. She doesn’t have a gag reflex, she realized as she worshipped Thomas’ cock. In her old body, she had to be careful, but Jasmine’s body could take so much more cock in her mouth. She used her hand to stroke him while she worked his shaft too. She carefully watched the way his face twisted with every one of her movements.

“Fucking shit,” her coworker groaned.

“I love how big you feel in my mouth,” Nedra said. “You’re filling every inch of space. Do you like how tight and wet that feels?”

Thomas’ light blue eyes watched her bobbing head as he groaned and nodded. He closed his eyes and craned his face upwards while Nedra worked his cock. She could tell by the way his cock was pulsating that he was getting really close to finishing. Sensing this, she pulled her lips away and breathed in deeply before the butler placed both of his hands against the sides of her head. He forcefully brought her mouth over his dome and slowly thrust forward.

He's using me like a slut, she thought excitedly. Nedra brought her left hand against her inner folds while he used her mouth aggressively. A guy had never done this to her before, but she was happy that it was Thomas. She was willing to do anything for him at this point. His satisfied smile and his manly grunting made her want to give more than just her mouth.

She wanted to share everything in her borrowed body. She wanted to do what Jasmine could never do. She wanted him to love her like she loved him. Nedra was dripping with her lust while she circled her clit by the time she felt his length pulsating. She moaned into the butler's massive cock, its tip burrowing deep in her throat while she noisily took every inch of him.

Suddenly, he shoved her to the side. She fell onto her naked bum as she coughed and gasped for air. His glistening cock bounced in front of her while she struggled to get up from the ground. Instead, Thomas reached beneath her with his muscular arms and lifted her up so quickly that she barely had enough time to let out a surprised gasp.

“So strong,” she said playfully.

He carried her across the room and planted kisses against her sexy tummy and breasts. Every warm kiss felt like fire that rippled up and down her submissive body. She felt so tiny and helpless compared to Thomas. He sucked on each hard nipple while he carried her without a struggle. In her old body, he might've struggled to carry her along. But Jasmine's fit body was tight and light as his lips and nose brushed against her soft skin.

Tingles of endless desire made her moan gently until he dropped her on the bed.

He suddenly looked at the clock across from them. “Forty minutes left,” he said. “We still have time.”

“We still have time,” she said shakily.

Thomas got down on her and placed his hot mouth on Jasmine’s inner folds. She felt his wide chin rubbing against her lower lips while his tongue slowly slipped into her. She desperately clawed at his blonde hair while he noisily slurped and prodded her borrowed cunt.

He felt more incredible than her fingers. Nedra had fantasized about this for months, but her imagination couldn’t have imitated what she was feeling now. His delightful moans vibrated her clit and inner walls. Her lust and his spit made her feel so wet as her legs began to shiver. An intense heat spread across her body the longer he explored her inner lips.

“That feels so fucking good,” she moaned. She could feel his nose rubbing against her clit repeatedly while his tongue made love to her. “Thomas ... Thomas! Yes!”

She felt like she was getting closer and closer to cumming. A blissful clenching sensation began to build up within her honeypot. His tongue began to flick against her inner walls even faster as a finger slid into her. The stiffness and rapid movements were sending wonderful waves of ecstasy throughout her naked body. Thomas knew how to make Jasmine’s body feel good, but Nedra couldn’t help but wonder what it would be like in her own body. Would he be this passionate with my own body?

Before she could get the thought out of her head, she let out a loud moan. Her possessed body jolted with desire when he fucked her with his powerful finger. Her hips were gyrated against his hand while his eyes locked onto her own. He seemed to enjoy pleasuring his girlfriend as he gave her a wink. “Thomas, I’m so fucking close! I’m going to cum!”

“Yeah?”

“Yes! YES!”

Thomas’s wet tongue and finger slithering along her canal were about to send her over the edge when he abruptly pulled away. She looked at him with a disappointed look until she realized that he was moving to the dresser.

Wiping his lips, he pulled out a box of condoms and rolled one over his cock. He returned to her, his length swaying healthily as he got onto the bed on his knees. She was actually worried since he was so much bigger than all the other guys she had been with. But, when she looked down at her bald inner folds, she could see her glistening crevice was wet and ready.

“I’m going to go in. Are you ready?” She looked up at Thomas’ wide body and enjoyed every second that she had to look at him. In a couple of seconds, they were going to be one and complete. He length rested against her inner folds while she playfully bobbed her waist towards him. She couldn’t believe that her dreams were about to come true.

Just looking at him made her bite her lower lip. His warm hands began caressing the sides of her waist as he planted a kiss at the center of his chest. “I think I’m

ready. I ... I want you to make me scream.” She watched him pull away slowly, his cock still resting against her entrance while her filth made the underside of his condom glisten. Every muscle was so well-defined that she wondered where he even had the time to take care of himself like this. He looked like an amateur body builder with his pale, glistening skin and muscles shifting before her very eyes.

Nedra placed a hand over Jasmine’s clit. “Fuck ... do it, Thomas. Make love to me.” He slowly moved forward, and her inner walls shifted around his cock as it slowly slid inside. She gently rubbed it and felt her toes curling almost immediately. Her flat tummy upwards. She felt a surge of ecstasy moving throughout her borrowed body. “Oh fuck!”

Her eyes rolled to the back of her head while he breasts bounced in place. His dominant thrusts became harder and wilder, causing ripples to move up from her clit to her chest. She felt lost in her lust as she looked into his confident eyes. His muscular body glimmered beautifully as sunlight slowly poured into the bedroom’s window. He looked like a heavenly figure making love to her borrowed body.

“Yes, Thomas! Yes!” She excitedly cupped Jasmine’s firm, bouncing breasts and squeezed them. He moved his fists beside both sides of her body and repositioned himself, his eyes gazing upon her cleavage while she pressed Jasmine’s perfect breasts together. His cock slid out momentarily before he plunged into her again. His carved body flexed handsomely as the mattress bounced beneath their bodies.

“Fuck, I’m going to cum soon,” he said through gritted teeth.

Nedra bit her lower lip while she watched his face twisting. “Do it from behind.”

“What?”

Thomas hesitantly pulled out and looked at her with a puzzled expression on his face as she rolled away. She turned over onto her knees with her gaping inner folds ready for more. I feel so empty, she realized. I need him back inside of me. She started to playfully moan while she playfully waved Jasmine's firm ass in front of the butler. “Do it,” she urged. “I’m getting really close – hurry up and fuck me from behind.”

He slammed his way back inside so aggressively that the entire bed shifted beneath them. She felt Jasmine’s inner folds swallowing his thickness with a wet pop as her insides shifted. Now that he was completely buried inside of her, he put all his weight behind each thrust. He gently pulled Nedra’s long hair the longer he fucked her. As the pressure between her legs worsened, his grip around Jasmine’s blonde hair tightened even more. Nedra could hear the boyfriend beginning to grunt.

He's going to cum too!

Suddenly, his weight and strength forced her onto her tummy. His weight trapped her while he fucked her. He let go of her hair and brought his lovely hands down her sweaty body. His hands rested against her waist to hold her in place. “Oh fuck,” he groaned.

“I’m going to cum too!’ She moaned. “Oh god, yes, Thomas! Yes!” As she felt his strength rippling through Jasmine's slender body, her moans turned into screams. He began to groan even louder. A strange wave of heat flowed through her as she felt the pressure between her legs erupted. A wetness squirted from

her borrowed folds as the world slowly darkened around her.

The last thing she felt as Jasmine was Thomas' throbbing cock.

Rachael Dumas

A year of being trapped in her elderly body had been hell. She could barely use magic now since she hadn't practiced the more advanced stuff in so long. Magical prowess was like a muscle – it required constant work.

It didn't help that her body had grown obese and unhealthy. After suffering a debilitating stroke just over a year ago, she wasn't able to walk or move as well as she would have liked. A second and third stroke made it close to impossible. It was all so painful for her. She went from being a bubbly woman full of life to a sad husk of her former self. She could no longer tend to her garden. Life became meaningless.

The worst thing about this all was that it was her fault. She had attempted to use an extremely advanced spell a year ago, but her body wasn't ready for its demanding concentration. The spell damaged her beyond repair, so she was no longer able to do what she intended.

And now I have it, she thought. Everything turned out okay.

Rachael hadn't felt so free until after she read the spell Thomas had brought her. She read it repeatedly until she could sense dark magic in one of the rooms upstairs. As a witch, she could feel magic from miles away. She was familiar with the energies drifting through the air, and the wonderful sensation of excitement she felt only got her more excited.

Now, Rachael was on her tummy, her panting face buried in her butler's

wrinkled sheets while something wet and hot gushed from between her legs. Waves of pleasure intensified until the wetness lessened. She was covered in sweat, but when she saw Jasmine's soft blonde hair, she suddenly stopped caring about the current state of her stolen body.

She felt an achy emptiness between her damp legs as she turned over to look up the body of her European butler. Taking a long and deep breath, she closed her eyes and focused her energy into the center of her chest. A slight pinching sensation let her know that her soul was now sealed to her tenant's body. And now it's done, she thought excitedly.

She smirked at him as he rolled his filled condom off his cock. He looked at her hesitantly at first, but when she winked at him, he immediately began to smile. "Mrs. Dumas?"

Rachael leapt up so easily onto her knees. She planted a kiss against her butler's cheek when he came closer and nodded. "You did really well, Thomas. Thank you – thank you for all of this." He looked down at Jasmine's flat tummy and brushed her soft fingers over it. Her light pink nails felt perfect as she inched her way upwards. She gently cupped her breasts and squeezed them. They felt soft and natural, the shape was something she had been wanting for so long. "God, this is all too perfect."

"You know ... I really didn't think Nedra would go all the way with me. You were right about her wanting to try sleeping with me."

"I'm always right, dear. And you played along perfectly well. She lingered long enough to wear away the last of Jasmine's protective barrier."

“You saw?”

“I saw.”

It was like the perfect storm had come. The old woman thought that she had lost her chance at taking Jasmine’s young body after he stroke. The girl had witch blood in her, though she had never awakened her abilities. Witch blood was important when it came to using magic. Without it, magic was impossible. So, Thomas had brought his girlfriend to use her as a new vessel.

Rachael gave the young woman a good look and could sense the untapped power. But, when the old woman tried to use her powerful magic to weaken the young girl’s natural protection to magic, Rachael suffered multiple strokes. Her body became too weak to further prepare Jasmine as her new body, so she became trapped. All she could do now was rot away and meet her end.

But four months ago, Thomas conveniently hired Nedra. She was another woman with witch blood. It was completely by accident that the Filipina had witch blood. Rachael could sense it almost immediately when she first started working. She was a bitter girl who never spoke much, and she clearly hated her job. That bitch never really wanted to help me, she thought to herself angrily. She was just here for the money. She jumped at the first opportunity when she saw my spell book. The Filipina didn’t have the same sexy body that Jasmine did, but it was her spellcasting that the witch wanted.

When Thomas told her that the caregiver was looking at her spell book, Rachael kept an eye on her. She was weak now, but she still had a little bit of power left in her to use observation magic. I just didn’t have the power to steal a body until now, she remembered. She had watched the caregiver write down a handful of spells before leaving to presumably test them out.

Unfortunately, when Rachael tried to follow her, her weak body cut her observation magic short. None of that matters, Rachael thought while she caressed the sides of her slender neck. All she needed to do was wait for Nedra to test out a spell from her Astral Projection book. Since magic darkened the soul and corrupted the natural aura that protected people from magical abuse, Nedra just needed to use the spell at least once or twice. Rachael had weakened Jasmine's natural aura a year ago, and such an aura never regenerated unless done so through magic. She just needed Nedra to do the rest.

Thankfully, the young caregiver sealed her fate when she used her spell that very night. By doing so, she corrupted her soul just enough so that her own defenses were weak. With a weakened soul within a body with a weakened protective aura, the perfect storm arrived for the old woman. Even if Nedra hadn't possessed Jasmine, the Filipina's body would've been a decent temporary vessel for Rachael to use.

But she still had a feeling that Nedra would come through, especially when it came to the butler. Thomas was a loyal man who followed Rachael's orders, and he was more than willing to play along until Jasmine's body was corrupted enough. He treated Nedra with an unbelievable amount of respect. He would discreetly flirt with her, and the young man's seductive tongue could attract anybody.

Including Rachael.

You have to keep her in your girlfriend's body, the old woman had managed to explain after Nedra went home the previous night. The longer she stays in her body, the more ready she'll be.

Thomas had done such a wonderful job. Rachael just knew it from the way her stolen inner lips felt. He fucked her stolen body well. Once the caregiver experienced her first orgasm in her body, the sexual energy became a magnet for Rachael as she released her soul at just the right time.

And now it's mine, she thought. She happily ran her slim fingers through her straight, blonde hair and sat back down on the bed. Her knotted silver hair was gone now, and so was her droopy, wrinkly pale skin. Her soft, toned legs draped over the edge before she crossed them in front of the butler. She placed her hands comfortably on her lap while she watched Thomas tie up his condom. He chucked it into the nearby garbage bin before facing her and getting down on one knee.

“My, you’re still hard,” she cooed when she noticed him staring at her naked body. She spread apart her legs and let him gaze upon her stolen inner folds. The air felt cool around her dampness while she gazed down at her throbbing nub. It had been ages since she last felt this horny, and she was eager to finally test her body out with Jasmine’s boyfriend. “I still feel how she felt. My body’s still yearning for your cock. You had quite a bit of fun with her, didn’t you?”

“I did.”

“Don’t worry, dear. This isn’t over. I’ll share her with you from time to time as your reward.” The excited smile over Thomas’ face said it all. He really likes the sound of that, she thought. After offering millions of dollars to encourage him to help gain her new body, he was obviously interested in having her share her stolen flesh. “Are you still interested in working for me? Or has my magic scared you like so many others?”

“Always – I’m forever loyal to you. I wouldn’t have sacrificed my girlfriend for

you if I wasn't willing to stay by your side."

Rachael leaned forward and kissed his forehead. "Such a good lover. Do you really mean that?"

"I do," he said with conviction. "But what do we do now, Mrs. Dumas? What do we do about everything else?"

"Miss Falcone," she corrected him. "Mrs. Dumas is still around. We can't get rid of her yet."

He blinked. "When did you put her in your old body?"

"I wasn't the one who put her in my old body," she explained. "It's just a side effect of the spell. Since I possessed this body, it forced Nedra out. She doesn't know that she needs to use a separate spell to safely seal her soul, so when I possessed her, the astral projection spell that she used forced her into the nearest and most vacant body."

"Can't she just go back?"

Rachael laughed and hopped off the bed. She walked around the room with her hands behind her back. She watched how her beautiful legs crossed over one another as she walked. She waved her hips around and playfully watched the way her new body felt. She couldn't believe how fit she felt. "If she could, then I'd be really worried right now. Do I look worried?"

“Well ... no. I think I’m the only one that’s worried. But what about Nedra’s body? Does this mean Jasmine’s inside of her?”

Rachael shook her head and licked her lower lips. “She’s still inside here with me. With time, my soul will completely engulf her own. That’s how I’ll be able to take her memories. The transition shouldn’t be long. In a few more hours, I’ll know every detail about her life. My takeover will be seamless.”

“I see ... is there any way I can help?”

“All I need is time. I won’t be needing any help.” She tilted her head. “But I’m sure Nedra will needs tons of help. A lot of comfort. She probably won’t know what’s going on now that she’s in my body.”

“She won’t?”

“It was hard to focus in that hideous body of mine,” Rachael recalled. “On some days, I felt like I was on a cloud. I felt like I was drifting. Other days were fine ... like the night I asked you to help me.”

“She used to complain about you a lot,” Thomas laughed gently while he stood up.

“Did she? Well, I would too if I had to lift me from place to place. Now she’ll know what it’s like to be me.”

Rachael moved through her butler's room and bent over when she reached her pile of clothes. She could feel the man's eyes upon her while she scooped up Jasmine's black bra and underwear. Spinning around, she could see Thomas nervously looking away while she clasped the bra over her breasts. She pulled her dainty feet through the opening of Jasmine's panties and sauntered closer to her handsome butler. Her lips were only inches from his ear as he pulled on his underwear.

“Would you like to check on her?”

When he nodded, she grabbed his warm hand and pulled him out of his room. For the first time in almost a year, she could walk down the halls of her own home. She hadn't been on the second floor in a long time. Everything looked so clear in Jasmine's eyes. Her old body required thick glasses, and her vision suffered even further after her first stroke.

There was also a sense of freedom around her now as she happily walked down the wooden stairs with her butler. The surface felt cold against her bare feet while her breasts bounced with every playful step. She felt so strong now that she had Jasmine's young body.

Rachael had fallen down the stairs the last time she had tried this. Because of this, her room was permanently placed in the lower levels of the house. There weren't any ramps, so it wasn't like she could go to the upper levels where her tenants lived. And now I can go wherever I want to, she thought happily when they found themselves at her mansion's front door.

Rather than go straight outside, she and Thomas turned to the left and walked

down a long, straight hallway. Photos of her and Dustin throughout the years smiled back at her as she sighed. She had broken her promise to stop using magic to extend her life. After spending such a long time in a failing body, she realized just how stupid it was to follow in her dead husband's footsteps. Now that her partner in eternal physical life was gone, she had Thomas to help her. And judging by the sore satisfaction oozing from her crevice, she had a feeling that an eternal life with Thomas was going to be wonderful.

They stopped at a gaping doorway that led into Rachael's spacious room. The smell of baby powder and urine filled the air while they listened to the sound of an old woman groaning fearfully. Is this how it normally smells? The butler went in first while Rachael curiously stood on her tippytoes to look over his shoulder. What she saw made her smile mischievously.

A large woman in a white, flimsy gown was on the ground beside a queen-sized bed. She was on her hands and knees struggling to get up. Her pale, sickly skin looked worse to Rachael now that she was in a much younger, sexier body. Just looking at her old body made her queasy.

"How does it feel in there, dear?" Rachael asked. Her old body's beady grey eyes looked at her fearfully through thick, crooked glasses. Nedra tried to open her dry mouth, but a mere croak managed to slip through. Smiling, Rachael crossed her arms and moved beside Thomas. "You're probably wondering what happened to you."

"What ... ha... I can't ... ha...happened?"

Thomas was about to move forward to help Nedra up onto the bed when Rachael grabbed his wrist. He looked over his shoulder at her as she shook her head. "Leave her for now. She did the same thing to me a few nights ago."

Thomas shook his head. “Really now?”

“M-Mrs. D-Dumas?” Her old body croaked.

“Wow, those are the clearest words you’ve spoken! You’re getting used to your new body. Yes, I was Mrs. Dumas. Now you’re Mrs. Dumas. How does it feel?”

Nedra somehow managed to get up just enough so that she could sit on her fat ass. Her entire body swayed helplessly until she collapsed against her bed. Her head scraped at the metal sidings as she groaned painfully. “No ... no! No ... no!”

“At least you understand me,” Rachael said. “Some days are harder than others. I guess the blood’s pumping really good now that you’re so afraid. Want to know what happened?”

“Please ... Mrs. Dumas...”

“It’s Jasmine,” Rachael corrected her. “Jasmine Falcone.”

“No...”

“I don’t blame you for not knowing about the dangers of using magic,” Rachael

said. “It isn’t exactly specified in the spell book that I had you ‘accidentally’ find. Thomas was the one who planted it. It was your own curiosity that trapped you in my old, disgusting body.”

“Sorry, Nedra,” Thomas said softly. “You were in the wrong place at the wrong time.”

“But ... how? How ... the...”

“Your soul darkens with every spell used,” she explained. “The only way to prevent it is through proper training. I’ve been trained, so that isn’t an issue for me. But for yourself? You have zero training. You wouldn’t have known about your natural protections fading away. Once those were gone, it was only a matter of time before I used my own magic to take over the body that you were borrowing.”

“But why can’t ... can’t ... the ... m...”

“What’s that?” Rachael teased. “Sorry, it’s hard to understand you. But I get it. A few strokes will do that to you.”

“I can’t ... get out. I can’t ... I ... saying that ... the ... I can’t say...”

“When I took Jasmine’s body from you, it forced you into mine,” she said. “You can only release yourself from the spell if you’re in Jasmine’s body. The only way you’d be able to do that is if you forced me out of her ... which you won’t.”

And I don't plan on giving this body up until I have to find the next one in a few more decades."

"The n-next ... ne?"

"This body hopping business is exhausting when your body can only live for so long. I won't lie ... I was afraid that I'd lost everything after I had my stroke. I was finally trapped after years of successful takeovers. I would've died in that body if it weren't for Thomas." She lightly kissed Thomas' lips while Nedra stared in horror. "He's such a good man. I don't blame you for liking him."

"Mrs. Dumas, if this ... no. Please, Mrs. Dumas!"

The old witch sighed. "It was so sweet of you to satisfy him with Jasmine's body." She ran her hands along the curves of her hips and thighs. "And now I'm her. I'm Jasmine, all thanks to you!"

"Let me have my ... let ... please..."

"What's that? Let you have your own body back? I don't think so. I need somebody to be in my old body to transfer my assets. A few lifetimes of wealth can't just be handed over in a single day without looking too suspicious. Don't worry – you aren't dying anytime soon."

"W-What?"

“I couldn’t just let you die like that,” Rachael said. “You’re still of use for me. I’ll use my magic to keep you alive for as long as possible so I can keep writing cheques and all that. By the time I’m done with you, the entire property’s going to be under my new body’s name.” She smirked while Thomas wrapped his arm around her waist. She leaned into him. “Jasmine Falcone.”

“What about ... family. My ... help. My body ... what happen to my ... body?”

“That isn’t my problem,” Rachael said indifferently. “I wouldn’t worry about going back to your body any time soon. It doesn’t matter.”

“What will ... happen to me?”

“I’ll report you missing, and they’ll discover your unresponsive body. Your body can’t last without a soul for long. It’ll eventually die. I suppose I can pay for your funeral fees. That’s it, though. That’s the most I’ll do for you.”

Nedra started sobbing as she tried to stand up. She collapsed again onto her hands and knees while Rachael pulled away from Thomas. There was a bookshelf on the far end of the room where she kept other spell books. She pulled out a peculiar blue one and flipped through its tattered pages. She slowly walked up to Nedra when she began trying to crawl away. Just before Nedra could helplessly grab onto Thomas’ leg, Rachael permanently sealed the caregiver into her old body in case she tried any funny business.

The old witch wasn’t going to let anything ruin her new life.

Epilogue

A month had passed since Rachael successfully took Jasmine's body, and every day was better than the last. She hadn't felt this blissfully satisfied before, and the sensitivity her new body had was incredible.

It took longer than usual to regain her memories, but after getting comfortable in her stolen flesh, the old woman was able to slip seamlessly into her new life. Of course, having Thomas by her side helped make the process much more enjoyable. With Nedra trapped in her old body, Rachael made every effort to keep her confined to her bed. A magical barrier kept providing her with essential nutrients, but she wasn't about to give Nedra any chances in trying to escape.

Rachael had already adjusted her life a little. She dropped out of school and focused on relaxing for the next little while. Now that she was young again, she wasn't planning on wasting it.

I can't believe how horny my body still feels, Rachael told her butler between kisses. They were naked on his bed together, lost in their lust like every other day. Men usually bore after a while, but he's been satisfying me for a month straight.

Thomas had become bolder as time went on. Rachael understood that he had been holding back in the beginning to help her ease into their sex routine. Now that they were officially engaged, he was starting to become friskier.

He leaned away as Rachael repositioned herself onto her back. He moved down her body and kissed her throbbing nub. Such a delicate touch! She shivered with

surprise as his hot mouth inched further and landed on her wet crevice. “Thomas ... fuck!” His tongue slithered through her inner lips and loudly slurped and worshipped her. “Yes, dear, right fucking there.”

It felt like his tongue was moving deeper and deeper into her moist slit. His warmth breathing vibrated her inner walls as her eyes rolled to the back of her head. The butler’s heavenly mouth was enough to make her go limp. Her scorching lust forced her legs to clamp down on his head while she jerked and moaned.

I think he’s going to make me cum already, she thought. Every lick and push magnified the intimate force between her legs until he abruptly pulled away from her. He stroked his cock and stared at her wet folds. He was about to reach for a condom when she shook her head. “No,” she said. “You don’t need to.”

“What? Really? Are you sure?”

Rachael nodded. After having sex with him constantly for the past several weeks, she craved for his unprotected flesh. “I want to feel you without anything holding us back.”

“As you command,” he said happily.

She watched as the butler's dome brushed up against her slit. Her entire body tingled with every movement as she bit her lower lip. Before he finally anchored himself against her body, the underside of his manhood glistened with her wet lust. He slowly entered her body with a single thrust, and the tip of his cock met the farthest reaches of her wet canal.

Rachael could not believe how blissfully deep her butler was when she looked down between her spread out legs. Her inner thighs were shimmering with her filth as she felt the man stretching her. Her butler made love to Jasmine for over a year, so he knew exactly what this body needed.

“God, how long were you two together again? Before you moved here.”

Her butler kissed the side of her neck. “A year and five months...”

“You really chose a wonderful body,” she moaned. “Everything about her is so perfect. Her pussy. Her breasts.” She felt her firm breasts bouncing with every thrust. “Her boyfriend...”

Rachael felt the waves of pleasure surging through her naked body while her new boyfriend’s movements became erratic. His hips quickened as he breached her inner lips. Her wet flesh squeezed him tightly while he kissed her neck again. She had a dry and sagging crevice in her old body that hadn't been used in years. Not even her dead husband could fill her the way her European butler did. He’s such a good fuck, she thought excitedly. I’ve never had such a perfect man like him.

“I like you a lot better in her body,” her butler whispered into her ear. “She never moaned the way you do. Does it really feel that much better?”

“I’m surprised! I can barely control myself with you inside of me.”

“I wonder if it’s a psychological thing,” he said while he rested his hips against her own. He took a long and deep breath. His body was glistening by the time he managed to catch his breath.

She kissed his lips when he lowered his upper body against her own. His hot tongue worshipped her lips and neck before he moved away somewhat. With his cock still within her, she rested her soft feet against his curved pecks. With each thrust, he planted a kiss on each nipple, and his pacing quickened.

“Harder,” she moaned. The strength of his thrusts forced her feet to slide over his bulky shoulders. “Fuck me harder!”

The European was soon slamming into her as her breasts bounced. Their damp bodies wetly slapped against one another as her wet canal gushed with her lust. She had been in dozens of bodies, and Jasmine’s was the only one that could get this wet. Biting her lower lip, she cupped her breasts and squeezed them in front of her butler. His wonderful thrusts were sending ripples up her body.

“Yes, Thomas, yes! Just like that!” Every plunge of his powerful cock sent electric pulses of fiery lust up her flat tummy. “Oh my god!”

He abruptly pulled away from her and flipped her over. He wrapped his hands around her shapely hips and mounted her from behind. He held her still and slapped the side of her thigh. The force shot through her cunt and up the rest of her body as her grip tightened against the sheets beneath her.

"Yes!" Rachael moaned. "Hit me again, my love. Hit me!" He slapped her again, this time on her left bum cheek. She could feel the ripple of his strength forcing up the rest of her body. "Fucking breed me, Thomas."

"Yeah, take it," Thomas hissed. "Take every inch."

"Fuck!" The force made her clit vibrate, causing her arms and legs to weaken. She practically collapsed until his hands wrapped around her hips to raise them up. As she craned her head upwards, Rachael found herself gripping the dampening sheets beneath her while she struggled to stay on her hands and knees.

"Mrs. Dumas ... fuck."

"No, say my new name," she whimpered desperately. "Say my name..."

Thomas leaned in close to her and cupped her firm, full breasts. He gently squeezed her upper body closer to his damp chest, gently squeezing them while he grunted into her ear. "Jasmine..."

"God, yes, fuck me right there, Thomas. You're so deep inside of me right now. Do you feel my warmth wetting your cock?"

"Feels so fucking good," he whispered.

They lost themselves in their lust as Thomas struggled to pace himself. He planted kisses against the sides of her neck while she remained on her quivering knees. His hands moved from her breasts down to her flat tummy. His strong fingers prodded her skin until they found their way to her clit, where he gently massaged her stolen flesh.

“Oh Thomas, you’re going to make me cum.”

“Yeah?”

“If you keep doing that, I’m going to explode.”

“Good,” he grunted. “I’m going to milk you dry.”

Rachael loved the sound of that. As sparks of desire rushed through her, the familiar pressure began to build up beneath her naval. The repeated thrusts from behind were beginning to push her over the edge as she looked down. Her breasts bounced while her butler's cock tunneled between her legs. “Almost there...” Her tummy seemingly swelled as the tip of his length brushed the furthest reaches of her honeypot. “Oh god ... oh god.” When his thrusts became even stronger, she let out a passionate moan. “Yes! Oh fuck!”

A single tingle sent her body into overdrive. Her eyes widened when she began shivering. His length slid away while she fell and struggled to push herself up from the bed. Her damp lust squirted from between her legs as Thomas ran his fingers along her squirting cunt. Oh wow, the old woman thought. Oh wow, that feels incredible! Oh fuck! She moaned and gripped the sheets, her perfect bum swaying and rubbing against her butler’s powerful fingers while her entire body

jerked with each orgasmic wave.

Her eyes rolled to the back of her head until she was completely drained. She was still panting while she buried her face against the filthy sheets. Rachael loved how her new body felt. Everything about her stolen youth made her really love life. Now that she was beautiful and young again, there was so much more she could do now. She got onto her elbows and tried to turn over to look at her butler. Before she could do so, she felt two hands grasping her hips.

Thomas flipped her over, and now she was on her back. She could feel the drenched sheets beneath them, but Thomas didn't care. She felt his tip pushing against her canal as he grunted like an animal. His thickness shoved itself back inside of her without any resistance. She was empty only seconds ago, and now her new body was filled to the brim as he continued ravaging her folds. Her dead husband was never like this. This European man could fuck, and she was more than happy to keep using him for her pleasure.

“Jasmine, I'm really close to cumming.”

The old woman wrapped her long, fit legs around the muscular European. Her ankles crossed behind his lower back while her arms wrapped around his neck. “Good, I can't wait to feel you inseminate my body.” He rested his forehead against her own, and she could feel his hot breathing blowing against her own before he planted a long, deep kiss against her lips.

“Fuck ... Jasmine. Jasmine...”

“Do it,” she whispered. “Cum inside of me. Cum inside of my body.”

It didn't take very many thrusts, but once her butler received the command, he was more than willing to deliver. He roared and sank his cock deep into her stolen pussy. His length throbbed and swelled while hot spurts of his seed filled her wet cunt. He sank against her, his weight completely pushing down on her so she couldn't escape. Her locked legs urged him on by pulling him even closer.

“Holy shit,” he whispered.

When he finally stopped groaning, his cock softened. He slowly pulled out of her and rolled onto his back. When Rachael stared down at her stolen body's ravaged folds, she let out a giggle. His cum oozed out of her young, delectable folds as he flicked at her inner lips with a finger.

She brought up her filthy finger and sucked on it. Her butler rested his head against her shoulder before wrapping his arm around her waist. They were both shimmering beautifully when they heard Nedra's groaning from somewhere downstairs.

“Should I check on her?” Thomas asked.

She shook her head and hugged him back. “Don't worry about her for now, my love. There's nothing to worry about.”

“Are you sure?”

She gave him an ominous smile. “There’s nothing to worry about.”

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-gee 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-gee 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.