



SKINSUIT FUSION

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«Dude, I still can't believe what you made me do! I mean, first asking your busty best friend to go with you to a family dinner to pass as your girlfriend is already weird. But when she refused, turning her into a skinsuit, and asking me to wear her, to pass as your girlfriend for that dinner... is even more fucked up~» Clara explained in the living room, coming back from the family dinner, pulling down her top to enhance her cleavage, smirking at Ethan in front of her.

«What if they found out that the girl in front of them, was, in reality, a huge perverted male? I mean... I am glad the toilets in your parents' house are far from the living room, because otherwise you would have heard me moan~»

«What? Dude, come on, you did not do it!» Ethan replied.

«You really expect me to have such boobs under my sight, under my hands... my boobs, and not play with them? Come on, be serious, would you even resist if she had let you touch them?~» Clara asked, winking, as she groped her tits and made them jiggle in her hands.

«I am sure you fantasised about them before... Aren't you jealous I got to play with them as I want, while you still don't know how they feel?~»

«Come on man, don't be like that, and wear her off» Ethan added, staring at Clara's breasts.

«Is that what you want? For me to take her off? Before I do that, don't you want to... play with those fun bags? She would never let you do that, but I... I am not her... I don't really mind, you know~» Clara said in a flirty way, playing with the straps of her dress sensually.

«I...really? I don't know, it doesn't feel right...» Ethan replied, somehow tempted.

«Doesn't feel right? You gift your pervert friend such a hot body, and you expect me not to take every possible advantage out of it, including making my bro happy?~» Clara said, closing the distance with Ethan, until she was very close, making him gulp.

«Your body is clearly telling you to do it. You know, I know you... And I am a guy too... I know how this works... I can barely contain myself from undressing fully and have some fingers running between my legs... But I think this would be a lot better if... we do it together~»

«She has never spoken to me like that... I mean, this sensually... For years, I was close to her yet could never touch her, you know...» Ethan admitted, feeling himself on the verge of losing it.



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«I know, you told me. That's why I am giving you this opportunity. Either we do it, or I am going back to my place to relieve all the frustration, before maybe, taking her off~» Clara smirked, pulling down gently her top again.

«And you know damn well that at the moment she would be back to herself, never again the opportunity to even have her this close to you, will be presented to you~»

Ethan stayed still for a moment, processing everything Clara just told him. He knew that she wasn't wrong, and that once Terrence, the friend of Ethan currently wearing Clara after they turned her into a skinsuit, would take her off, she would be back as the basic hot bitch that Ethan would have no chances to touch.

Before he could proceed, she grabbed his hand and placed it on her breast.

«Go ahead~» she whispered. «Touch what you've always wanted. I'm not going to stop you~»

His fingers brushed her soft skin. He gasped. Clara grinned.
Ethan's hand stayed on her breast. His heart pounded.

«This is so wrong» he muttered, but didn't pull away, both of Ethan's hands on Clara's boobs.

«Then let it be wrong~» Clara said, nuzzling his neck. «You made this happen. You asked me to wear her. Don't pretend you're innocent~»

She laughed softly and rolled her hips, bending down to reach between her legs. With a smile, she pulled down her panties and threw them on the floor. Ethan was shaking.

«Still pretending you don't want this? Or are you ready to take what you came for?~» Clara purred, being even more sensual.

«I made it simple for us... in case you know... You finally decide to step up~»

Ethan swallowed. His hand slid lower, grabbing Clara's bare butt.

«...What if we get caught?» Ethan asked.

«Weren't you the one saying that when someone is worn, they retain no memories of that time?~» Clara said. «The real Clara won't remember anything. So nobody is abused or something, it is just raw pleasure~»

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Ethan's head was spinning. Everything about this felt like a dream, one he'd had more than once. But now it was real. The softness under his fingers. The heat of her skin. The scent of her body. It was all real.

Clara leaned in, brushing her lips against his ear.

«You've waited for this for years, Ethan~» she whispered. «I'm giving you what she never would~»

He didn't answer. He couldn't. His hands moved on their own, roaming down her waist, pulling her closer. Clara's smile widened.

«That's it~» she giggled, wrapping her arms around his neck. «You're finally letting go~»

She leaned in and kissed him. Soft at first, then deeper, hungrier. Ethan responded, years of tension crashing down as he pulled her close. Her skin felt real. Too real. And he let himself sink into it.

Clara moaned softly into his mouth, grinding gently against him.

«See? This is what you needed~» she breathed between kisses. «No guilt. No shame. Just us~»

Ethan let out a shaky breath. Everything was moving

fast, but he didn't want it to stop. Clara's hands slid under his shirt, tugging it upward.

«Let me feel you too~» she whispered.

The shirt came off. Her hands roamed over his chest, her nails trailing lightly. She looked into his eyes and smiled again, as Ethan pulled away the strip of her dress, making the top fall down a bit, flashing her bare breasts to Ethan.

He took a look at Clara. She was facing him, a smirk on her face, halfway naked, ready for him. He found her more beautiful than ever, more sensual. He wanted her, his body wanted her. And for once, he could.

He bent on his knee, and with a smile, lift up Clara's dress, looking at her perfectly shaved vagina. She put her hand on his head, and pressed it against her, Ethan's mouth kissing Clara's private lips.

Then happily, he began to run his tongue on her, kissing her sensually down under, making her moan lightly.

«Huuuuuum, I don't know with which ex you learned this but....oooooh.... you are pretty skilled with your tongue~» She purred.



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As an answer, Ethan grabbed her butt more firmly, pulling himself more between her lips. He kept eating her out this way, making her moan, until he felt her become really wet.

After a bigger moan, she pushed him ahead gently, lust fully visible on her face.

«I just can't hold it, Ethan. This body is craving sex. Get naked~» Clara instructed, drooling in the heat.

She let her dress fully fall down on the floor, standing all free and natural, while Ethan quickly did the same to catch up.

Clara then closed the distance again, grabbing Ethan's hard dick in her hand, wanking him gently, making him moan out of pleasure.

She pushed him onto the couch and went to her knees, stuffing his member in her mouth, playing with the tip lustfully, making him groan.

«Oh my god, Clara is sucking me... i...» Ethan tried to say in bliss, making Clara smile as she proceeded to suck him.

Making sure he was fully hard, Clara stood back up, before seating on Ethan's lap, her dripping pussy

pressed on his hot throbbing dick.

«Are you ready?~» Clara winked, caressing Ethan's tip with her fingers.

«More than ever» Ethan smiled, grabbing Clara's tits in his hands, as she lifted herself up and slide him whole inside of her, making the two moan in bliss, as she began to ride him slowly, rolling her hips.

Ethan didn't hold back, moaning and groaning loudly as he played with Clara's nipples, taking them into his mouth, sucking on them like a baby.

Ethan couldn't believe his luck. To be fucking his sexy best friend, the girl of his dreams, was like a dream come true.

As if reading his thoughts, Clara looked up at him and smiled.

«This is what you wanted, right?~» she asked, her voice dripping with desire.

Ethan nodded, unable to form words.

Clara leaned in and kissed him deeply. She wrapped her arms around his neck and grinded against him.



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Ethan could hardly believe it was real. He ran his hands along her body, feeling her soft skin, her firm muscles, her full breasts.

He moaned, burying his face in her cleavage.

«That is the reaction I hoped for, bro~» She giggled.

She leaned back, pulling his face with her, until she was resting against the sofa cushions, with Ethan positioned above her. He began kissing her neck, then her shoulders, his hands roaming down her sides.

Clara let out a long, satisfied moan.

Ethan didn't reply. Instead, he leaned in and kissed her, pressing his body against hers.

Clara returned the kiss eagerly, wrapping her arms around him and pulling him closer.

They kissed for a long time, savouring the sensation, before finally breaking apart, breathing heavily. He trailed his hands along her sides, reaching up to cup her breasts.

Clara let out a breathy sigh, her back arching slightly. Ethan kissed her neck, massaging her breasts. Clara's breathing grew heavier, and she ran her hands along his back.

«I...I...~» She said, wrapping her legs around Ethan, before her body began to convulse, as she reached her climax.

This excited Ethan even more, which was also close. And together, they shared the orgasm, Ethan's cum soon feeling Clara's womb.

They were both panting, trying to catch their breath. Ethan stared at Clara in awe, his heart pounding. Clara gave him a soft smile.

«Bro... something happened when I climaxed. It felt... weird~» Clara said, running a hand on her body, looking at it as if she was rediscovering it.


«What was that?» Ethan asked, curious.

«Her memories, her knowledge... her life basically, I got it all... I accessed it... It merged with mine~» Clara stated, looking at Ethan.

«For example, I remember how you two met... I remember how I knew well that you were into me, but I decided not to try anything because you weren't my type. I remember how she loves her family, the secret she has... I know her friends as much as she does... I am Clara... as much as I am Terrence...~»



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«Are you serious? It can't be possible, you are pranking me or something» Ethan replied, not believing a word she said.

«The notice of the costume gun I bought online, never mentioned such a side effect»

«If you don't trust me, ask me something that only she should know~» Clara said, looking at Ethan.

«Ok... What happened at the summer camp that we went at, when we were teens?» Ethan asked.

«Easy~» Clara smirked.

«She sucked you dry in the toilet of the bar, and the next morning, you confessed to her how much you loved her, and that's the first time she rejected you. And if you want to know why, it is because she was drunk as hell, and confused you for the hot dude she was eyeing at~»

«Whoa...» Ethan could only reply, understanding that Terrence was telling the truth.

«This, is definitely not right! Take her off»

After coming up with a plan to restore her back without any doubt, Terrence took off Clara, and the two friends headed away from her place, making sure later that she was back to normal, when Ethan called her, Terrence next to him.

To their surprise, she had no memories of what happened, no side effects of the intercourse. However, for Terrence, despite not wearing Clara any more, he still had her memories, her knowledge, and the night didn't help wearing it off.

«This is so weird, man... I still retain perfectly her personality, life, knowledge... yesterday I wanted to call 'my' bestie Margot, but I knew I couldn't, as I wasn't Clara. This morning I woke up all turned on after dreaming of 'my' first time, and tried to finger myself, except it was my hard throbbing dick I found» Terrence explained to Ethan the next morning in class, as the two met back.

«Whenever I look at Clara, I feel... I don't know... as if my body was running on itself... yet I know it is not mine»

«That's really weird... I have looked for such symptoms online and found nothing... I mean, the costume gun is supposed to be giving the body of the one worn, and that's it» Ethan added, before the two looked at Clara walking toward them, greeting them. «Hey Clara! What's up?»

«I don't know, you tell me! You two are very distant this morning. Have I said something wrong?~» Clara asked.

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«Nothing, really» Ethan confidently said, making Clara go away back to her group of friends.

He turned back to Terrence, who was shocked.

«Do you see what she is wearing? Fuck it! I ha...I mean she has a date with Dorian later that day, and she will go there dressed like this?» Terrence whispered to Ethan, visibly angry.

«Hey dude, you are not her... relax» Ethan tried to add, seeing his friend turning red.

«Wrong, I do somehow, so it is natural I find it outrageous that she dresses our body this way!» Terrence added, before an idea came to his mind.

«Do you still have the costume gun?»

«Yes, I do, but bro, this isn't right... You aren't her» Ethan tried to explain, understanding what his friend had in mind.

«Since the climax, I do, and it is all because of you. Now, I haven't stopped feeling weird... to feel like I wasn't in my true body. Do you understand the pain I go through? So now, if you are a real friend, help me go back as her» Terrence begged, before smirking at Ethan.

«And if we do... we can do all of what we have done, thousands more time»

Feeling guilty about the situation he put his friend on, Ethan made everything he could to have Clara alone with

him, for a private short talk.

Then, as she least expected it, he shot her with the costume gun, making her scumble as a pile of skin and clothes on the ground.

He packed it all in a bag and joined Terrence in an empty room of the college.

Ethan gave him the bag, and Terrence jumped eagerly on it, pulling Clara's skinsuit away.

Then he began to undress, before putting on the skinsuit, quickly reshaping himself back as Clara.

«Aaaaaah, finally! It feels so good, so natural to be me~» Terrence said as Clara, caressing her sweet face, now fully his again.

Fully naked, the new Clara went to Ethan, and kissed him sweetly on the cheek.

«You are a true friend, dude, thank you~»

Not knowing what to answer, Ethan could only stare at her, picking up her clothes from the bag, and dressing up.

«What do you want me to call you, tho? Since you are Terrence and Clara?» Ethan asked, as Clara was finishing dressing up, putting on her t-shirt.

«Hugh, name me by the body I go by? So, Clara, for now?~» Clara said, pulling the shirt over her chest.





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«Ok, whatever. What do you plan now?» Ethan asked.

«Well, I will go on with what was planned. I mean, after school, Justine invited me to her place to study, so I think I will go. I mean, she is the smartest of this class, and neither Terrence nor Clara is good with maths, so this will be helpful~» Clara explained, finishing stuffing all of Terrence's clothes in the bag.

«Ok then, see you after maybe if you want to play some video game» Ethan added.

«Sounds good, see you later!~» Clara happily replied, walking away with the bag.

The two went on with their lives as usual, Clara being only a little closer to Ethan, which none of their classmates found weird, considering their relationship, even if some were wondering why Terrence seemed to have disappeared.

Finally, the night went on, and as planned, the two friends met at Ethan's place.

The doorbell rang, and Ethan went to open it.

However, instead of Clara behind the door, stood Justine, Clara's friend and nerdiest girl of their class.

Ethan has always found her charming, even if she wasn't purposely showing any, preferring the comfort of a library over trendy places.

She was dressed nerdy as usual, but something was different.

«Justine? What are you doing here? I was expecting Te... Clara. Weren't you with her before?» Ethan asked.

«Dude, it is me. I will explain to you what happened~» Justine smirked, letting Ethan know it was Terrence.

She went inside and sat on the couch casually, as Terrence would do, and when Ethan asked her for some explanation, she replied with a sweet, perverted smile that turned on Ethan.

«Well, we were studying for the test, and she was explaining everything to me as she is used to, and we finally completed it. But once it was done, by the time I went to the toilets, she saw the costume gun that you had forgotten in the bag and became curious. From this point, I can only be guessing that she used it on herself, because when I came back, she was turned into a skinsuit. Out of curiosity, I tried her and spent the rest of the time discovering her body. And bro, she has some serious secrets, look ~» Justine said, caressing her top before opening it, flashing her boobs to Ethan.

She groped them, making them jiggle, before taking her shorts down, ending up halfway naked on Ethan's couch.

«Who could have guessed that the smartest nerd has a great body! Not as hot as mine, but have you seen this?~»

«I must admit she is hot, but bro, something isn't right. What have you done to the gun?» Ethan asked, not wanting Clara's accident to happen again.

«Seriously? Your hot best friend comes to your place wearing another hot girl, giving you all signals, and you will pass?~» Justine asked, rubbing her legs sensually.

«Come on, don't be a pussy, and fuck this one~»



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«In contrast to you, I am thinking about the consequences! Remember what happened with Clara?» Ethan stated, starting to get turned on by Justine slutty attitude, that was something very not naturally from her.

«We can't know it if we don't do it~» Justine winked, crawling toward Ethan, her tits hanging down and jiggling as she got closer to Ethan.

«You know... I can feel... I can see you want me... that you want to put your dick inside of me. That's something I learnt when Clara's memories merged with mine. Beside... I got them only after the climax, so if we don't go this far...~»

Ethan began to consider what Justine had just said. He was obviously turned on, she was right, and didn't want to miss the chance. On top of it, Justine was speaking like Clara, had the same mannerism, and this was adding to Ethan's lust.

Before he could answer, Justine was already working her hand on his bulge, freeing his dick from his pant, wanking it gently, a smile on her face, before finally gulping it whole.

Ethan moaned in pleasure and gave up, accepting his fate. With a smirk, Justine began to bob her head up and down, giving a sloppy and lustful blowjob. This felt so good, so natural, that it was easy for Ethan to forget this wasn't really Justine. He ran his fingers through

her hair, holding her head steady as she blew him.

Justine hummed in pleasure, her eyes closed, her lips wrapped around his shaft.

Ethan watched her, feeling her hot breath, her soft tongue, her warm saliva.

The nerdy girl from their class was giving him a blowjob, happily.

Justine pulled back, panting, her cheeks flushed. She looked up at him, her eyes sparkling.

She stood up, smiling, her skirt riding up slightly. She ran a hand through her hair, and took her remaining clothes off.

Then, she removed Ethan's pants with skill, the two of us getting fully naked.

Naturally, both in the heat, Justine leaned on Ethan to passionately kiss him, letting him slide his dick inside of her, making the two moans as their bodies connected.

«Huuuum, not only was she hiding those beauties, but her pussy... is so tight, i feel you so much~» Justine moaned, pushing her breasts together as she arched back.

She began to roll her hips, making Ethan groan, as they began to fuck for a long time, filling the room with their scent, their lust, and the voice of their pleasure.



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They took turn fucking each others, the synergy being perfect, switching position without a word, and having one of the best fuck of their life.

«This is...so good... a woman's pleasure... I am addicted~» Justine moaned loudly, as she bounced on Ethan's lap, her back turned to him, feeling the pleasure growing even more.

«I too can't... this is the best» Ethan replied, his hand going from Justine breath to her clit, beginning to massage it slowly, making her moan even louder.

«Wait... Don't... I feel... I... Oooooh!~» Justine finally cried, reaching the climax, soon before Ethan flooded her inside with his seeds.

Then, in silence, the two stopped. Ethan, his dick still inside of Justine, look at her, waiting for her to say something.

On her side, Justine stood there, Terrence absorbing all of Justine's memories, knowledge and personality. After a bit, she turned back to Ethan, a bright smile on her face.

«I did it again... I absorbed her. I know all of her, I am also her... but...~» Justine said, caressing her skin.

«But what?» Ethan asked, feeling his dick shrink inside of her.

«I feel a lot smarter... I think I also have Justine's brain capacity. I didn't realise it with Clara, because she isn't very bright, but now... I know the answers to the test, and know how to get them easily~» Justine explained, shocking Ethan. «And thanks to this, I understand what happened with the costume gun. Whenever I climax while wearing someone, their knowledge, their brain power... it gets added to mine! Thanks to the costume gun you forgot in the bag last time, I can use it to become a genius, know everything! And as a reward... you will have to fuck every girl you want~»

«Wait, you can't do that!» Ethan said, horrified as he understood what Terrence was about, while Justine stood up, and began to pull her head away, revealing Clara's face.

«And why is that? Except for Clara, who I intend to keep forever as my body, every other won't even remember a thing, and this will be harmless~» Clara smirked, finishing to pull away Justine's skinsuit, crawling sensually toward Ethan. «And as I thought, having a woman's body relieved me from the frustration I had earlier when I was not Clara. Plus... now your hot friend, is also now your best friend, and your fuck buddy, on top of being on the way to become a genius... I mean... don't you feel excited that we can work together to improve our grades, and have a little reward after it?~»



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Ethan watched in a mix of lust and horror, understanding what Terrence meant. A part of him knew it was wrong, but as Clara began to ride him again, the perverted side grew bigger in his mind, and Ethan became eager to know what would happen next.

The next day at school, Terrence was still missing. However, people began to wonder what happened, as Ethan didn't seem to care at all, and just vaguely answered any question regarding his mate.

Or when he didn't feel like it, Clara gave answers. But this was not what began to draw questions about Clara's recent changes. Since some days, she became obviously sluttier, more eager to pull out sexual jokes, and became even more popular toward men.

This made every guy jealous of Ethan, as Clara had also become way closer to him, making everyone wonder if the two were officially together.

But the weirdest part, was the sudden grade boost she got, which made everyone wonder how the consistently underperforming hottie was now second, tightly behind Justine, the currently the best student of their whole campus.

«I got so many questions today again, regarding us. Marie asked me again if we were in a real relationship or not~» Clara

smiled, as she was taking off her clothes to relax, as she was now used to do at Ethan's place.

«On another topic, do you recognise this top?~» she smirked, making her boobs move by playing with the straps of the purple top.

«I...hugh! Wasn't Tiffany wearing it today?» Ethan answered.

«Absolutely. You know, she has the reputation to give the best blowjobs, and overall, be the wildest in bed of the campus, if we trust what every man that slept with her says. So I thought... why not add those skills to the new me?~» Clara winked.

«Does it mean...?» Ethan wondered, seeing the large bag that Clara had brought.

«Yes, her skinsuit is in the bag! Let's fuck, so that I can learn how she does it, and give you the very best my friend~» Clara smiled, pulling out Tiffany's deflated suit from the bag, wearing it, and reshaping as her shortly after.

«Is that true, Ethan? You want me to teach your besty how to fuck as good as I do? You two are such huge perverts~» Terrence playfully said now as Tiffany, teasing Ethan, who was already hard as usual from seeing Clara teasing him at his place.

«But first, you will have to show me how you do, and the reward will come after you make me climax~»



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«I must ask... what about the absorbing process? Have you figured it out yet? Isn't that dangerous?» Ethan asked, making Tiffany laugh, her bare tits jumping up and down.

«Tiffany is naked in front of you, and you ask this? I would think you are a virgin, if we weren't fucking every day~» Tiffany explained.

«And I have all figured it out. I ran some experiments on the gun, did some research, and the 'worst' that can happen, is that I may just become a genius... a slutty genius... your slutty genius~»

Ethan gulped down as Tiffany crawled toward him after her explanation, looking all heated and ready for him.

«So... are you ready?~» Tiffany purred, licking Ethan's bulge through his pants, her deep, beautiful blue eyes locked into his, waiting for his answer.

«Yes...» Ethan could only answer, all turned on from hearing Tiffany speak smartly for once.

She began by gulping his member, before the two proceed to fuck intensely and passionately, until the climax, which as before, gave Terrence everything from Tiffany. Her memories, her knowledge... everything was now his to use the way he wanted.

Terrence was getting addicted to this feeling, to instantly get everything that others had work hard to get, and on top of it, in an eruption of pleasure.

Right now, he was getting everything that made Tiffany. Her knowledge, her sexual skills, and her memories, like her bank account, which he planned on using for himself.

«Huuuum, she is so experienced. And I can confirm, she is the best sexual partner you can get on this campus... or now, among the two~» Tiffany winked toward Ethan.

«With which body do you want me to show you her skills?~»

«Stay as her, I want the full experience» Ethan smirked, slapping Tiffany's ass.

«Alright~» Tiffany smirked, starting to work her mouth on Ethan, who couldn't hold it as the pleasure was way too intense, way too perfectly done.

After Ethan came in her mouth, the two relaxed next to each other, their lust fulfilled for now.

Sure, they had to explain to Tiffany why she was sleeping naked at Clara's place, but once she went away, Ethan got to experience Clara mounting him as skilfully as Tiphanie. The two friends climaxed again and again that day, more than ever, the beginning of a long series of absorption.