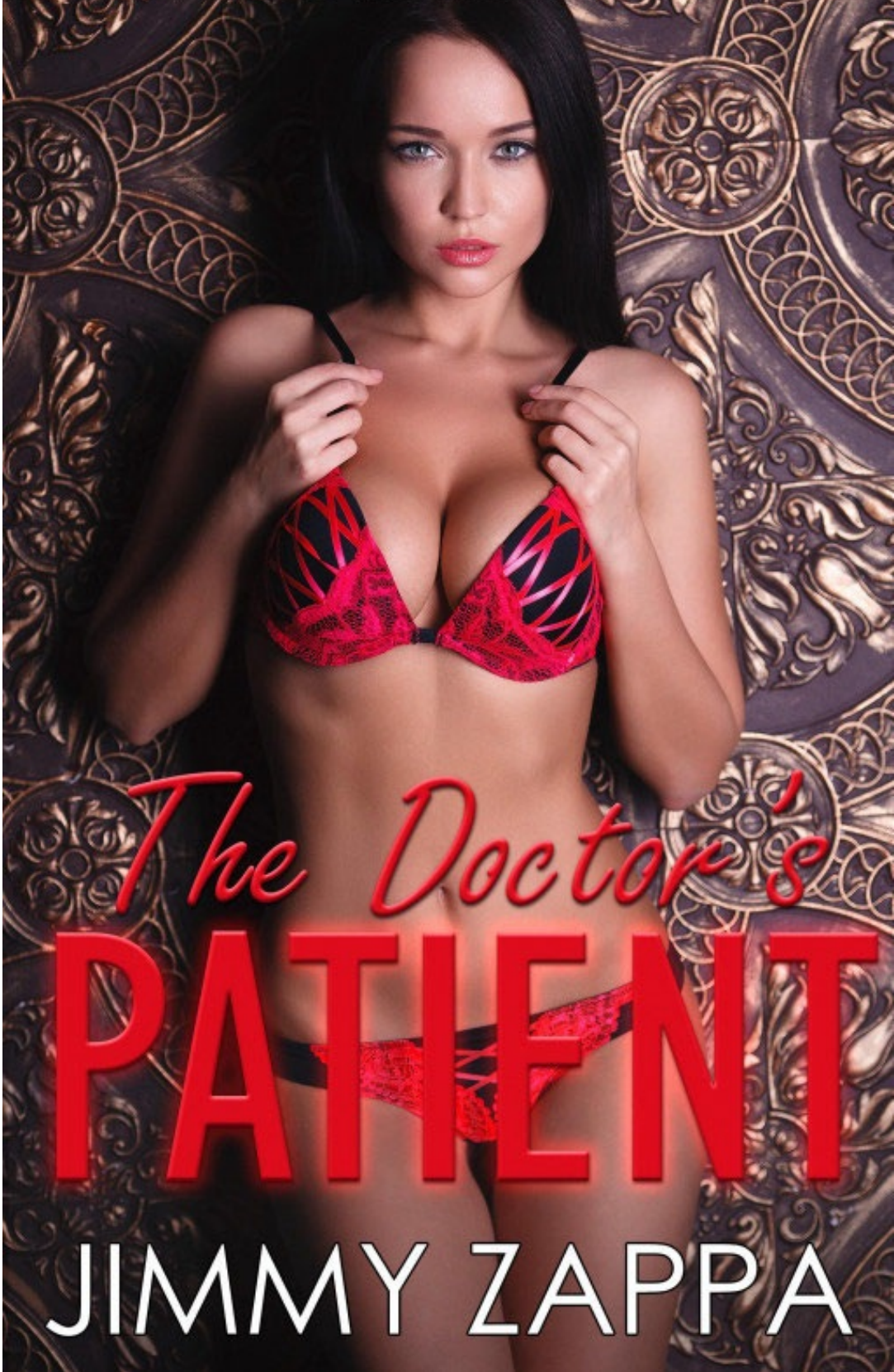


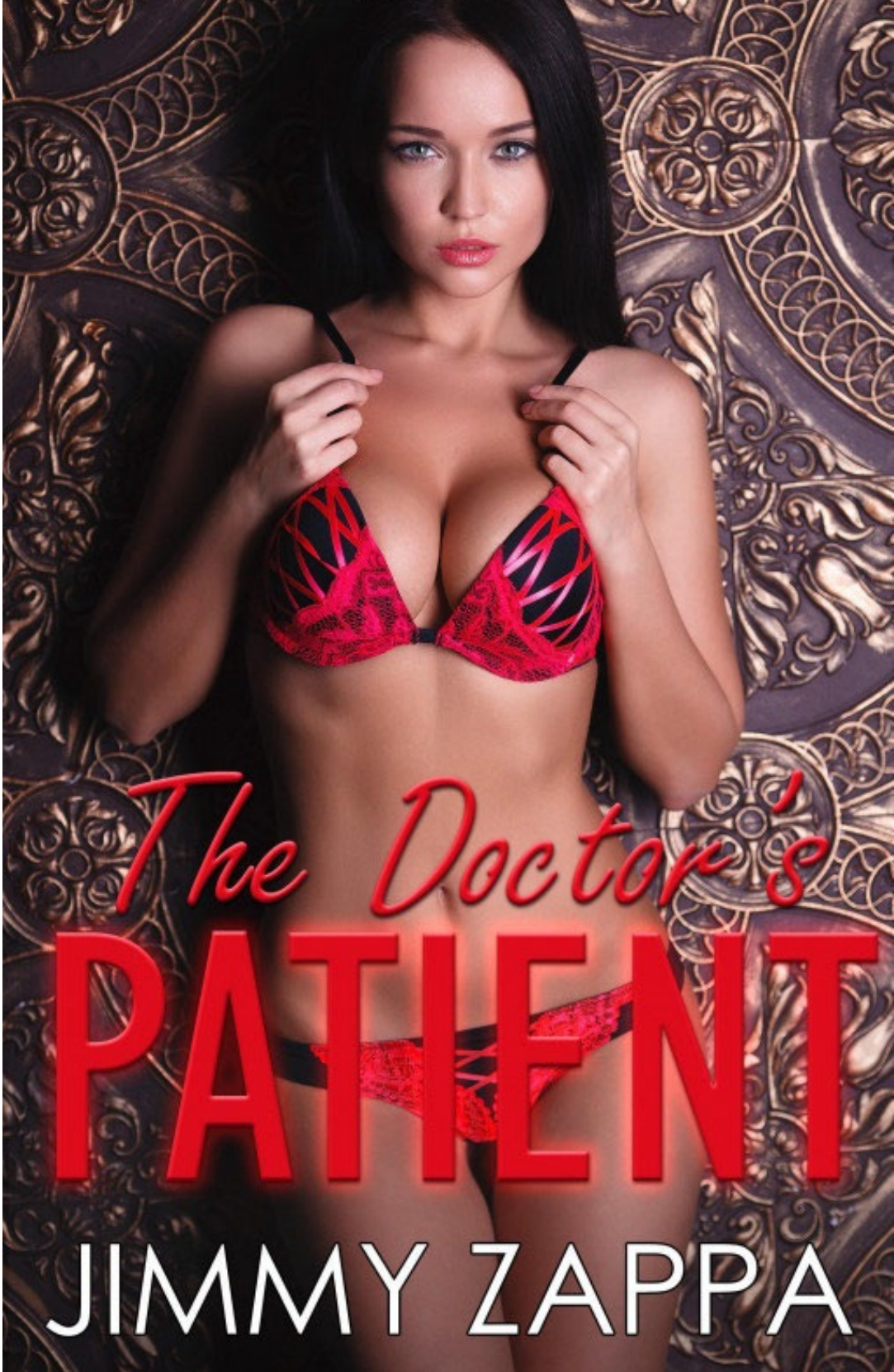
BODY THEFT ♦ BODY POSSESSION ♦ AGE REGRESSION



The Doctor's
PATIENT

JIMMY ZAPPA

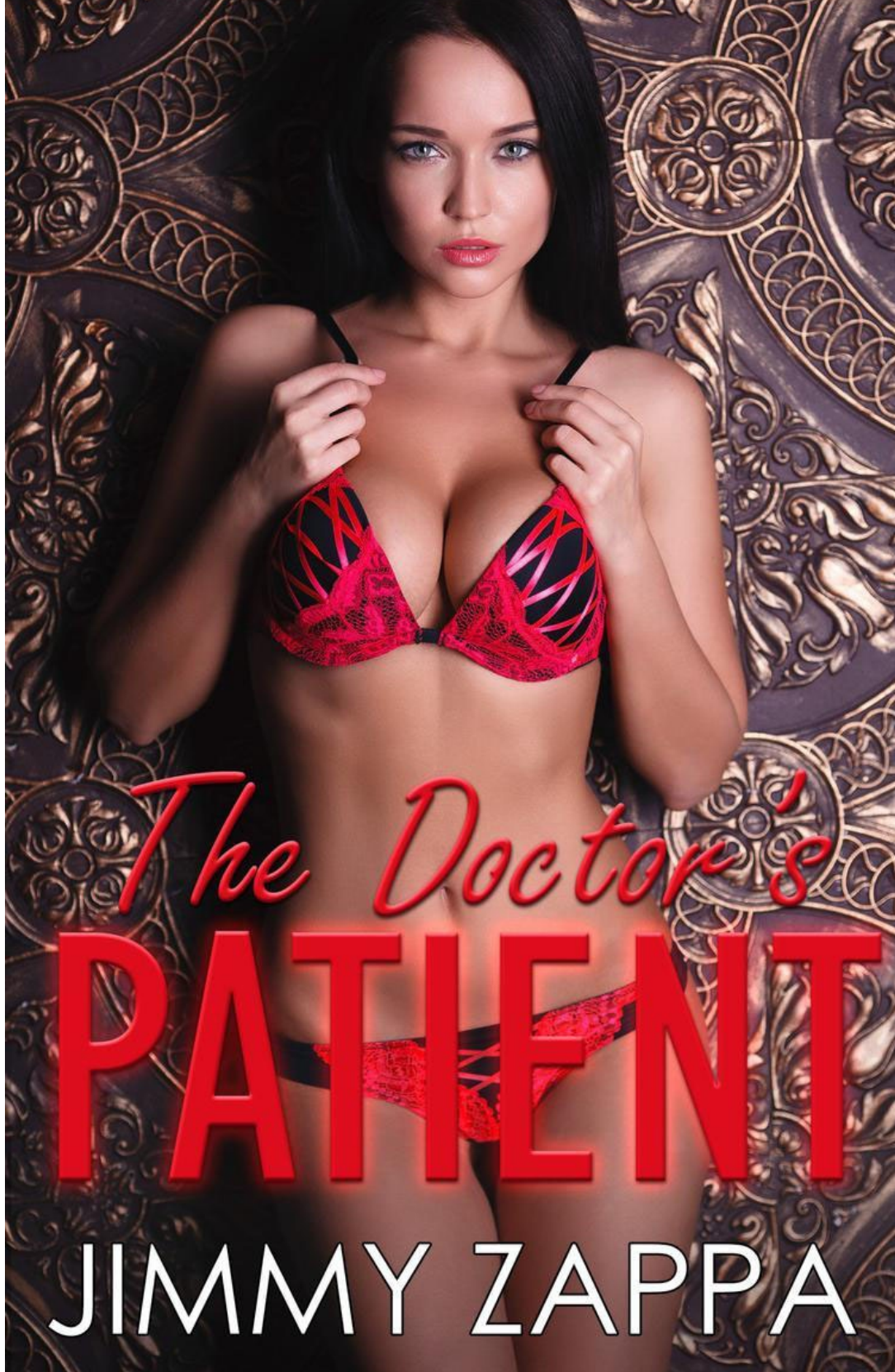
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PATIENT

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BODY THEFT ♦ BODY POSSESSION ♦ AGE REGRESSION



The Doctor's
PATIENT

JIMMY ZAPPA

The Doctor's Patient: 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!

One Year Ago – Amber Frank

It was just after seven when Amber woke up with a pounding headache. She yawned into the pillow to keep her from accidentally waking Cynthia. She felt so warm beneath her arm as Amber stared at the way her exposed chest slowly expanded and shrank. Her girlfriend was still lightly snoring by the time Amber decided to pull her warm away. Just seeing her cute face in the dimly lit room put a smile on Amber's face as she slowly sat up.

Cynthia looked so calm with her bright red hair strewn all over her face. She forgot to take her makeup off before she went to bed, so the pillow looked filthy from her dry patches of foundation. That didn't stop Amber from admiring her beautiful figure, which the blanket barely covered properly. She could see every inch of her milky white girlfriend's naked body, with the exception of her red bush.

There were two green wireless ear pieces still in her ears. Amber had removed hers before she went to bed, but the patented simulator earpieces were the primary study tool for the elite Collegiate Institute for Gifted Women. They could simulate anything desired, and they could enter various environments with other peers.

Amber and Cynthia never used it for studying. It was usually useless for their philosophy program. It was still nice to change the world around them whenever they wanted to get frisky. Biting her lower lip, Amber remembered how they had made love surrounded by onlookers in a gladiator pit. She remembered feeling the heat of nearby torches, and the supportive cheering while she fondled her girlfriend's wet folds. Cynthia loved the idea of being watched, and the sound of her sweet, agonizing moaning turned Amber on as well. She's such a troublemaker, she thought warmly.

Amber had a thing for being watched and getting in trouble too. The fact that they were both dating was taboo enough. Intimate relationships weren't allowed at the school. They were all consenting adults, but it was still frowned upon. Every program was difficult – academic pressures were constantly an issue. That still didn't stop them from secretly dating.

Yawning, Amber pulled her black hair back. Her hair felt all over the place while she walked across the room, so she tied it into a bun. The air felt cool around her naked body while she searched for her clothes. She managed to find it in a corner where their purple vibrator was. She was looking all over the place for this, she thought happily to herself. She pulled on her brown underwear and bra before she moved past her girlfriend's desk. She found her white pajama top somewhere beneath the desk and pulled it over her body before she stepped into the bathroom.

She tiredly faced the mirror and leaned forward to look at the crusts at the corners of her green eyes. She gently wiped them away and pulled twisted the silver tap. A weak stream of water poured out as she grabbed a handful to put in her mouth. She swished the tap water around and spat it down the drain.

Just as she looked back into her green eyes, she heard a voice speaking in the other room. Frowning, she looked towards the bed and could see Cynthia's eyes staring directly at the ceiling. Her mouth was gaped open in silence. "Cynthia?" She whispered.

"Initiating boarding sequence," Cynthia droned. "Test mode. Core unlocked."

"Cynthia?" Is she in a simulated environment? I thought she turned them off. Suddenly, Amber's girlfriend let out a horrible shriek. Shivers ran down Amber's spine as she watched her girlfriend start to twist and turn. The blanket

fell off the side while her hips violently jerked up and down. Amber hurried to the bedside and had no idea what to do. “Oh god, Cynthia, what’s going on?”

The girl’s eyes rolled to the back of her head, and for a moment, Amber thought she was dead. She stared blankly into the ceiling. Amber steadily reached forward and touched her girlfriend’s left ear piece, and she could see Cynthia’s eyes widening with terror. She started breathing heavily as she sat up saying nonsense. It was almost like she was praying, except it was in a different language. Is that Spanish?

“Cynthia?” Amber asked worriedly. Her girlfriend’s eyes jerked to the side and looked directly into her soul. Her heart skipped a beat when she saw that look of fear. “You’re really starting to scare me. Are you okay? Did you have a bad dream?”

“You ... you’re...” Cynthia shook her head frantically.

“I can call the infirmary. This isn’t good. You were just having a seizure I think.”

“That isn’t a good idea. Not ... not for you.” Cynthia took a long and deep breath. “I need ... to go.” It was almost like she was forcing a fake accent. Did she have a stroke? “I don’t feel ... feel so well.”

“Yeah, clearly,” Amber said when she grabbed her girlfriend’s left arm. “Here, let me help you.” A surprised gasp escaped Cynthia’s lips when she pulled away. She looked down between her legs and laughed for some reason. “Seriously, what’s the matter?”

“It’s nothing,” Cynthia insisted as she smiled. She crossed her legs and scratched at her thighs while she quietly examined Amber from head to toe. “I ... sorry. I can help myself up. Don’t worry.” She looked over the edge of the bed in silence while she stared at the scattered clothes. She looked back at Amber and smiled. “Did you have a good time?”

Amber stood there in disbelief while she crouched down to pick her own white pajama pants up. She slowly pulled them on. “Yeah, of course. I always do.”

Cynthia got off the bed and started walking around. Instead of going straight for her clothes, it was almost like she was purposely walking in circles. There was a warm smile over her face as she stared down at her naked body. Okay, something’s up. I don’t know what it is, but something’s up. “Are you airing yourself dry? You can’t still be wet.”

“What? No, I’m just warming myself up. It’s really nice to be able to walk around. It’s been a long time.”

“I guess so, if you consider eight hours off your feet a long time.”

Cynthia giggled at that as she spun around to inspect the rest of her dorm room. She held her hands behind her back until she found herself in the bathroom. Amber watched from the open doorway while Cynthia stared at herself in the mirror. Her trembling hands gripped the counter as she leaned forward to look at her face from different angles.

“I haven’t actually been able to use my legs in forever,” Cynthia laughed. “This feels so incredible! And her body’s incredible. He wasn’t kidding when he said the school puts you through rigorous physical training. I’ve never been this slim before. I need to talk to Doctor Nixon about this.”

Amber kind of just stared. Her heart skipped a beat. She barely had enough time to process everything else before she mentioned the head doctor of the school. “Talk about what?” She asked nervously.

“Don’t worry, I don’t care about us,” she said nonchalantly. “I won’t tell anybody.” She suddenly winked. “I know it’s not allowed. I just want to talk about my follow up appointments.”

“What follow up appointments?”

Suddenly, a knock echoed from the dorm’s front door. The smile over Cynthia’s pretty face vanished. She walked calmly towards the doorway and waved her hand at Amber. “You don’t want to get caught, do you?” Cynthia asked.

“B-But I can’t go anywhere else...”

“Are you with somebody?” A man’s deep voice asked.

She sighed. “I’m sorry,” Cynthia whispered with a glum look. “I hope he doesn’t do anything crazy with you.”

“What do you mean?”

Before Amber could get her answer, her girlfriend unlocked the door and turned the knob. Standing at the doorway was a man wearing a white lab coat. He was a towering individual with broad shoulders and an extremely young face. She had seen him working at the infirmary before, but she never spoke or interacted with him. He seemed to be smiling, but his piercing blue eyes screamed with anger as he scanned the room and noticed Amber.

“I wasn’t expecting somebody to be here with you,” the man said coolly. “You know you’re not supposed to be sharing dorms with other students.” He let out a frustrated sigh. “It’s a shame that I have to try this so early. You’re the first compromised clinical participant that I’ve ever had, and I’ve only done this for a few years.”

“W-What?”

“I guess you could consider yourself lucky.”

Amber had no idea what to say. She opened her mouth to say something. “I ... I’m not ... what did you do? What happened to you, Cynthia?”

Cynthia worriedly looked at the man. “I don’t think I’m allowed to say.”

The tall male said nothing while he stepped into the room. He had his hand in his pocket. Amber backed away and let out a horrified scream when he made his

move.

One Year Later - Karen Miller

Karen felt like throwing up. When Doctor Daniel Nixon finally let her out of the infirmary, it was just twenty minutes before seven. She barely had enough time to gulp down some water and cold mashed potatoes in the cafeteria before she got to her dorm. The other issue was that she was falling behind on literally everything, and the fear of failure was starting to get to her as her head throbbed painfully.

Her sneakers sounded loud and echoey as she stepped into her room. Hideous green walls surrounded her. Straight across from the door was a chair and a desk, where her laptop and simulator earpieces sat. Her head was spinning as she kicked off her shoes and socks with a yawn. It was still so early, yet she felt drained. I spent hours studying before the check up. Now I'm studying again. When does it end?

She sat in her chair and forced the school's simulator earpieces directly into her ears. She pulled out a stack of assignment papers from her top drawer and placed them on the desk. Her macroeconomics textbook was already at the center, and her laptop was still on from earlier. Beside her laptop was a white bottle of her prescription pills, which she swallowed before she opened up the simulator program on her screen. Within seconds, she felt her eyes forcefully close shut.

A soothing calmness surrounded her, and the faint pain in her head was finally fading away. She was used to hopping straight into the school simulator – it was an almost daily ritual for her. She felt her eyes rapidly moving beneath her eyelids while a series of lights and colors emerged from the darkness. She visualized a tropical jungle full of towering trees and heat, and in less than a minute, her imagination became real. She immediately felt at ease when the beautiful trees and the tropical sun encircled her body. She relaxed in her chair and savored the warm air. She felt sand beneath her toes and heard the sound of seagulls in the distance.

Karen became engulfed by warm sunlight while her chair shifted in the sand. The simulator ear pieces were supposed to be used as a study aid, since there were multiple programs that could actually stimulate anything to assist with studying. Some of her classes used simulated environments to create greater immersion.

There was an app for any class and any scenario. All she had to do was select it within her wrist menu. But, if Karen used her simulator ear pieces for what it was made for, she could probably handle her macroeconomics assignment faster. Instead, she was using it to deal with the weird, reoccurring pain in her head through unconventional methods. Like every other simulator session, she decided to do nothing for the first few minutes to relax and enjoy the painless experience. Doctor Nixon said that it's perfectly safe as a pain reliever. It's not like I'm addicted or anything...

The pain started two months ago as a faint ache at the back of her head that would last for random intervals. She could never pinpoint the cause. During her first appointment, she was told that she was just dehydrated and probably wasn't eating right. To assist with nutrient absorption, Doctor Nixon gave her a jar of pills that she couldn't pronounce. The pain still persisted, but it was a lot less than before. The next time she went in for a follow up, the doctor told her that it was just a headache caused by stress. Pain killers were the temporary fix to that, as well as an increased dosage of the first jar of prescription pills that he gave her.

While the medication reduced the pain greatly, it still persisted. But it never persisted during a simulation. Knowing this, her first few minutes of relaxation became an entire hour before she finally got to work on her assignment. By then, she was getting bored, but she didn't want to leave just yet.

Unfortunately, after half an hour had gone by, she realized that she couldn't figure out if she was just stubborn or stupid. "This is so fucking stupid," Karen whispered angrily while she stared at the scribbles on her assignment. She almost wanted to delete the assignment from view. The graphs, the curves, and the definitions were really starting to get to her. It was a simple notetaking assignment that she knew she was constantly making mistakes on. She tapped on her physical text book, and she could see popups and summaries flashing before her eyes. But nothing could make her life easier here – school was just as bad with all of this technology at her disposal.

She waved her hand in front of her, and a blue menu appeared. It was almost like a floating sheet of paper with touchable buttons. She pressed the button for the internet browser, and a second sheet of paper appeared. She expanded it so that it was almost as large as her laptop screen before seeing the search engine pop up. She moved the hovering screen backwards and looked at her assignment sheets. I don't even know where to start, she realized. GDP is ... determined solely by ... Y? Where did Y come from?

Karen yawned before she erased the last thing that she filled in. She needed to start over. She tapped the search button, and a floating keyboard appeared just beneath the screen. She typed "Macroeconomics" and prayed that something about aggregate demand would show up.

Macroeconomics was probably the fifth class she was behind on. She spent all of Saturday playing catch up before she went to the infirmary. When she first started, she wasn't expecting this type of workload, but her school demanded rigorous study and preparation. This program is what's killing me. This is why I have a constant headache.

The Collegiate Institute for Gifted Women had an unbelievably low acceptance rate, so the fact that Karen could get in was a miracle. She saw all sorts of online advertisements for it and felt like she wasn't going to get in.

It was a private school for incoming graduate students who wanted to pursue higher level academia in a quarter of the time, so it was the perfect place for a woman wanting to get a step ahead of everybody academically. An unbelievably wealthy family funded everything the school had to offer. Through investments and constant donations, the institute was highly regarded as the perfect place for anybody wanting to skip ahead. Rather than endure four years for a bachelor's degree, one could go through a two-year accelerated program to bypass any master's degree.

At age eighteen, a month before her birthday, Karen applied and took the entrance exam to enter the institute's business administration program. She was given five textbooks over the summer after high school, and she had to cram every piece of useless information as she could. English, math, biology, physics, and chemistry were her worst fields, yet her mother insisted that she do her best to prepare for the exam.

Two interviews, one multiple choice exam, and a reference letter were really all she had to struggle with. By the start of Fall when the testing began, she didn't actually feel very confident, yet she didn't think the actual entrance exam was anything difficult when she finally left the test facility.

That was what scared her the most – her confidence always meant that she had overlooked something. She remembered how she was the first person done and how she regretted leaving so early. Even when she bubbled in answers that she didn't know, she felt like they were mostly right, so she didn't think about rechecking everything before handing in her exam to the proctor.

She actually thought she had failed the multiple-choice exam by the time she got home. She remembered the curious smile on her mom's face, but Karen faked her enthusiasm and played it off. It was a piece of cake, she remembered lying.

At the back of her mind, she thought she had failed, but she wasn't going to admit that to her mom. They didn't have much going on for them, and acceptance into a prestigious program would've made her mom extremely happy.

Her mom was the most competitive woman she knew, and it scared her how pushy she was when it came to school and sports. Karen constantly felt like she was living in her mother's shadow, especially since her mom was a physicist who almost became an astronaut. Everybody knew that her standards were so high in anything that she did, so it made sense that Georgia Miller would force her daughter into highly stressful academia.

But that didn't make life easier for Karen. It made it a lot harder, especially when she knew that things weren't that great at home. Despite her mom's academic achievements, she was still making a few dollars over the minimum wage. She had a great job at a lab doing research, but she had to work long hours for a salary that didn't scale. Adding up the hours made Karen realize that her mom was being overworked, yet she didn't say anything out of respect. She didn't want her mom to feel bad.

That didn't stop Karen's suffering, though. She felt unbelievably stupid when she compared herself to her parents. They were both really smart people with a blinding list of academic achievements. She was just a few steps behind them in terms of academic progression, and she knew that her mom was really gambling on her success.

When her dad passed away three years ago, she noticed her mom's pressure intensifying. Her father had gone down the same route in business administration, though he was accepted into a completely different university. Her mom wanted her to have a similar path – she wanted her to be academically and professionally successful. They still had business contacts who could get Karen into great investment firms. The money attracted her mom to push her

into that direction.

Karen remembered how enthusiastic her mom was. Apparently, the interviews and the reference letter from her high school math teacher had elevated her to a passing grade. Karen was amazed when she first received the acceptance letter after dreading her final mark. Her mom, after filling out custom forms and bursary information, immediately mailed the cheque deposit for her first semester before they helped her pack her belongings.

It was almost like Karen's life had completely changed. But when she finally got to the school, she realized that things hadn't changed for the better. After Karen saw the amount of work for the business administration program, she felt like dying. She regularly kept in touch with all of her high school friends, and they were constantly complaining about the midterms, quizzes, and exams for their four or five classes. Some of her friends were actually in a four-year bachelor's program for business administration. But when she asked them about their schedules and what they had to do, she realized that she was living through hell.

Her former classmates didn't have to worry about achieving high grades in physical education and random science electives that had nothing to do with business. They had balanced schedules and posted pictures about their party shenanigans on Facebook. Karen couldn't believe what she was missing out on, yet she was trapped in a fortress far from civilization.

It didn't help that she didn't feel like she belonged here. Everybody was some sort of mega genius – Karen was just Karen. While she wasn't exactly acing every single one of the assigned classes, she was surprised that they kept her after performing so poorly compared to everybody else.

The other students were actual academic geniuses. They were all awkward

bookworms who kept to themselves, and that was something Karen dreaded. When she imagined her college life, she imagined constant drinking, partying, and struggling. Her current life was just a struggle.

Karen could barely hear her cell phone ringing from somewhere in the room. She tapped her wrist and opened the simulator's menu to log out. She fumbled through the various buttons until she got to the right window. But, before she could get herself out of the simulation, a sharp pain pulsated from her ears. The option's greyed out, she realized. She tapped the greyed button impatiently while her cell phone rang over and over again. Why can't I log out?

She closed the menu and attempted to go back to the log out menu. This time, however, there was a completely separate button. Hovering in front of her beside the desk, there was an upside-down triangle that she had never seen before. She frowned and reached forward to press it, only for the entire world to go black. She could still hear the faint ringing of her cell phone as her eyes grew heavier. She tried to say something, but her lips felt stiff and numb.

Joyce Fisher

Joyce moaned quietly while she listened to a sighing man over her cell phone. The undercover medical office assistant shivered and felt the pressure steadily building up within her small hard cock as she let the private investigator question her further. “And you’ve actually dealt with those students? Nothing seemed off?” Brad asked in disbelief.

His cold and annoyed tone of voice would have normally sent fear running down her spine, but the scorching lust washing over every inch of her body made her feel hot and forgetful. The tight, slithering wetness against her shaft never stopped. Every passing second made her feel closer and closer to climaxing. Not yet, she thought blissfully. He’s going to get me into so much trouble. He’s going to make me scream. She almost forgot to respond until she heard him cough over the phone.

“Joyce?”

“Yes,” Joyce said in almost a moan. She brushed her messy blonde hair and sweat across her forehead and took a long, deep breath. Her eyes fell upon the desk, where a picture of Doctor Daniel Nixon’s wife smiled back at her. “I’ve dealt with all ... all of them.” The woman’s blonde hair was up in a ponytail with Daniel’s arm around her waist. Her clueless smile made Joyce feel a little bad for sleeping with her husband behind her back. “Nothing ... nothing seemed off.”

“No personality changes with any of the students you’ve been treating? Absolutely nothing? They have to be doing something differently. The grades and placement don’t make any sense.”

“None...”

She playfully frowned at Doctor Daniel Nixon, who was on his knees beneath Joyce’s desk with his lips against her crotch. She told him that she had to take the call, but she didn’t tell him to stop. Wonderful waves of pleasure surged through her while she fought the urge to moan. His hands rested on her inner thighs while he forcefully spread her bare legs apart. His smile made Joyce nearly stutter as she spoke to the personal investigator over the phone.

“Joyce, you’ve actually gone beyond the infirmary, correct? Have you actively searched through the school grounds for anything else? No stimulants? No drugs?”

“There’s nothing yet,” Joyce lied while she smiled at Daniel, her hips gyrating against his delightful lips. Her right hand clutched the cell phone tightly while her left hand crawled up to her left breast. She gently squeezed while his head moved faster. “I ... I haven’t ... noticed any new changes in the students or anything that can back up that mother’s claim. I ... I’ve been everywhere in the institution. There’s nothing, Brad.”

“Are you sure?” Brad desperately asked over the phone. “What about the claim about that girl? Amber Frank had known mental health problems, and now she’s fine. Did you find anything that could explain that?”

To reassure her lies, Joyce nodded quietly to herself and grit her teeth. “I’m positive. I’ve spoken to ... I’ve spoken to all of the teachers too. Nobody seems to know anything. Things just happen – life just changes. I think it boils down to the kids that get accepted. They only take in the smartest and sharpest, so of

course the placements and grades are going to be amazing. There isn't some secret formula. Amber probably found her passion and started improving mentally. I ... I don't ... I don't know."

In reality, she knew that she had learned everything she needed to know for the investigation, though it wasn't what she was expecting. Joyce felt her eyes rolling to the back of her head when she felt one of Daniel's fingers slipping into her tight ass while he sucked her off.

She released her breast and clutched her arm rest while the pressure steadily built up inside of her. Normally, she and Daniel never did anything this risky, but Brad had called them at the worst possible time. That didn't stop the male doctor from pleasuring her body. God, he's going to get me into so much trouble.

Things weren't supposed to be this way. Joyce had joined the Collegiate Institute for Gifted Women half a year ago to assist in a secret investigation. There were a lot of questions arising with regards to the talented women going through the institution's doors. The school was a renowned organization with a long history as a competitive organization that developed the next generation of leaders in multiple fields. The acceptance rate was unrealistically low, and the difficult curriculums seemed impossible to complete.

Private companies wanted to somehow replicate the institute's model. In the end, hard work from extremely intelligent people were the key ingredients to great results, but companies were convinced that there was something secretive and illegal going on.

Joyce would later learn that the school administration team didn't have a secret procedure that could keep grades and student success high. There was, however, a man who definitely helped the impressive school statistics. Once Joyce got to

the institute, instead of immediately gathering information, she spent her time working and flirting with Doctor Daniel Nixon whenever his wife wasn't working with him.

It wasn't because she had a hunch that a medical professional had something to do with the unrealistically high grades. He was a towering man in his late twenties with broad shoulders and an incredibly handsome smile. His piercing blue eyes and neatly combed brown hair made him look like a male model.

The sexual desire made it hard to keep things professional. Simple teasing and flirting became lust and passion. Joyce was a forty-year-old blonde transwoman sleeping with a man who looked significantly younger than her, and the worst thing about it was that he was married. That didn't stop her from feeling the way she did. She became obsessed by his young, fit body, and for once in a long time, somebody was actually interested in her.

I can make you into a real woman, his voice echoed in her mind.

The way he spoke to her made her love him even more. Since he was married to another doctor and coworker, Shannon, she had the opportunity to see a lot of the tension in their marriage. The wife was an incredibly beautiful woman with flowing blonde hair and a body to die for. Thick and naturally shapely, the half Mexican woman had an exotic appearance that made Joyce wonder how she could even compete.

But she understood why he chose Joyce. After she accidentally divulged that she was sent by a private company to spy on the school, it didn't take long for Doctor Daniel Nixon to explain why he chose her over his wife. The thought of it made her feel sad yet happy at the same time.

He loved the way she felt whenever they were alone together in the office. There was something taboo about their relationship. Today, they were making love in his office, but the rest of the infirmary was also their playground. They played with one another in the washroom, the examination rooms, and the surgical room. The wonderful thing about it was that they had the entire place to themselves at night, so they could stay and make love for as long as they wanted.

Since he knew all about her secretive investigation now, she felt like their exchange of secrets had improved their relationship. The passion didn't die down – it got hotter and sexier. With Daniel's slick tongue deep between her legs, it only enforced the fact that she no longer cared about her investigation. It only strengthened the fact that he didn't think any differently of her. God, I think I might cum if he keeps sucking me off...

“Is everything actually okay over there?” Brad asked suspiciously. “They haven't found out about you, right?”

Daniel kissed her cock while her head craned upwards. Joyce let out half of a surprised giggle and a moan when he licked the tip for her. Out of all the guys she had been with, he was the only one willing to suck her off. He was the only one willing to please her so dirtily. “Yeah, everything's okay. Nothing crazy as of yet. The same ... the ... the same stuff. Everything seems medically consistent. I still haven't uncovered anything.”

“Richard's expecting something,” he said.

“I'm sorry, but everything's been alright.”

“Well, if nothing’s going on, there’s nothing much we can do.” She felt her flabby tummy twitching while her breathing quickened. Daniel was repeatedly stopping to edge her on. Her dome was starting to swell as Doctor Daniel Nixon giggled into her. Brad sighed. “Six months and we’ve got nothing. What about that girl you mentioned that kept coming back for checkups?”

Karen Miller was coming in for checkups more often than most of the other students. Two months ago, she came to the infirmary to complain about a slight pain in her head. The majority of student participants reported the same issues, and all of them required a special dosage or customized diet in order to remain viable for their clinical trials. The other key ingredient was making them abuse the simulator ear pieces.

For Karen, Joyce and the other doctor told her that it was likely dehydration, chronic stress, or nutritional deficiencies. The reason didn’t matter – all that mattered was that she cooperated with their specialized treatment plan.

Most students did as they were told, but Karen was more difficult to deal with. While she still felt the slight headaches, their data said that she was still on track to getting to where they wanted her to be. And tonight’s the night, Joyce thought. Tonight is going to be the night when I become her.

Joyce collected the necessary samples earlier to analyze and confirm that Karen was indeed getting closer to her optimized perfection. Upon further analyzing the young student’s results, the lab samples all pointed to the fact that all her necessary vitals were stable. She wasn’t deficient in any vitamins or minerals, and she was physically healthy. Women had to be in top physical condition to make it through the transfer procedure. The medication had finally stabilized her brain for the procedure. The move to having a double dosage was an indirect sign letting Joyce know that Karen was ready for tonight’s procedure.

Of the two hundred students attending the Collegiate Institute for Gifted Women, nearly twenty of them were participating in clinical trials that tested mental health and intelligence. The school was already renowned as a college that could thrust any student into higher levels of education. It wasn't uncommon for graduates to gain a two-year diploma in their chosen field before entering a master's degree or PhD program. The majority of students who entered the institute were destined for success.

The twenty women who made it into the institute were often women who barely passed the entrance exam. But, thanks to their parents and legal guardians providing written consent for their child to take part in clinical trials, there was an increased likelihood of getting accepted into whichever program they chose. Once in the program, these twenty women would be constantly monitored over the course of six months.

Daniel's finger went deeper into her ass, and she could feel a bubble of her juices leaking out of her. She bit her lower lip and closed her eyes while she struggled to form her words. "Six months ... n-nothing. Everything is okay."

"We'll give it another month," Brad said. "Keep me informed. Understood? Talk to you later."

"Understood," she said softly while hanging up her phone. "You're such a fucking asshole!" His lips kissed her cock, and his left hand began to circle the outsider of her ass with some more lube. "He still doesn't suspect a thing."

"He's really annoying, isn't he?" He asked when his finger easily slipped into her tight hole again.

“You’d be more annoyed if you had to talk to him every week,” she laughed while leaning back in her chair. Her eyes glanced down at the slight bulge in his black dress slacks. Daniel was in the other room earlier preparing his own customized version of the school’s simulator before he overheard Joyce’s cell phone ringing. “Is the machine ready?”

“It’s ready,” he said while kissing her inner thigh. His finger quickened while the tip of her cock dripped with her lust. “But I wanted to have one more night with you.”

“We could save your energy for later tonight when you get me in her body.”

“We have all the time in the world to use her body,” he explained. “This is the last night with yours. I’m still attached to it.”

Her heart raced. “Will you still be able to see me every night? It’ll be weird if you visit me in my dorm room every night.”

“We can think of something. Have a volunteer position set up for you.”

“But what happened Shannon? Won’t she know?”

Doctor Daniel Nixon’s powerful hands rested beneath the curves of Joyce’s ass while she happily squirmed in her seat. “She won’t find out if she hasn’t found out about us already. I literally have to tell her, but that won’t happen. She

doesn't even know about my body selling scheme."

Joyce knew that he was telling the truth. Everything about her relationship with Daniel was so bad, but she felt so special knowing what the doctor secretly did. Not even his wife was aware of the actual procedure he was doing to the college's students.

Suddenly, he carried her onto his office desk. She felt the cool surface against her bum. Papers scattered across the floor, and when she reached to the side to try picking them up, the lovely doctor pushed her. Her back rested against the top of his desk now, a jar of pencils and pens falling to the floor too while she felt kisses running up her left leg. At some point, Daniel had pushed his pants and underwear down, and his long, thick cock stood to attention.

"Is that how you'll treat me?" She asked excitedly as she stared at his pulsating shaft. "Are you going to be rough with my young body?"

"I'll make you scream," he said in a low voice.

"Yes, Daniel," she said excitedly. "I'd love that. I can't wait to feel you with an actual pussy. I can't wait to let you force the naughtiness out of her."

"This might sound a little weird. But are you down to pretend to be her?"

"I will be her."

“No, but I mean ... act like a school girl?” He asked while licking his lips.

As she squeezed her breasts through her purple scrubs, she let out a laugh. “You know I’d do anything for you. Acting like that sounds really hot. I didn’t think you were into that sort of thing.”

Daniel reached for a condom and rolled it over his cock. He was still wearing his white dress shirt, but rather than take it off, he immediately slathered a handful of lube against his length. Without warning, he abruptly shoved himself inside of her tight hole with a loud grunt. She felt her cock stiffen while he made room inside of her. Her eyes began to roll towards the back of her head when she gripped the sides of the desk. Her face was flushed with warmth from the sudden penetration, and her mind went blank while he prodded the back of her tight ass.

She felt her own cock beginning to swell while he moved faster and faster. The pressure was so close to bursting at this point. She felt his thick cock prodding her wet, widening hole while she imagined herself in her future body. Her smaller frame would be so easy for Daniel to carry and forcefully fuck. “God, Daniel, you’re going to make me cum...”

He abruptly lifted her up into the air with a savage grunt. As he carried her to the chair beside them, she felt the length of his hard cock pushing up against her tummy. She sat down on the dark leather chair, her gaze rising to Daniel's towering body as he rubbed his hard tip against her gaping ass. When Joyce felt the dome slide between her legs, she moaned and watched her cock twitch. A bead of clear liquid dripped down the sides.

He kept her legs wide apart while she felt every inch of him sinking into her. He gently kissed the side of her leg as he draped her ankles over his shoulders. As Daniel plunged into her, the fullness inside her

ass was finally sending her over the edge. Just then, she let out a long, deep moan as her cock jerked and spasmed. Her tip swelled, causing it to erupt all over her scrubs. Her forbidden lover kept fucking her while he helped drain her. Her breasts bounced back and forth beneath her scrubs as he milked her of her seed.

“Oh god,” she cried. “Oh fuck! I’m still coming! Fuck! Fuck!”

“Shit...” He groaned.

That was all he needed to push himself into her body one last time. He never lasted long whenever he was inside of her. As his tensing cock completely buried itself inside of her body, she felt all of his weight behind the final push. His cock swelled and jerked deep between her legs. When she felt him suddenly thrust into her again one final time, she slowly gyrated into him and gritted her teeth while she helped empty his manly essence.

She planted a kiss on his lips. By the time Daniel slowly pulled away, they were both gasping for air. The condom almost came close to bursting. He pulled it off and tied the rubber up. Sighing, he threw it in the nearby trash bin while he leaned against the desk with his arms crossed. “That was a quick one.”

“That was so hot,” Joyce whispered. Joyce looked down at her scrubs and laughed. “You made me cum all over myself. You didn’t think about stopping when I started climaxing, huh?”

“I loved the way your face twisted like that,” he told her.

“I made such a mess, though.”

He smirked. “Does it really matter? You’re not going to wear that anymore.”

“I guess you’re right,” she whispered. “I’ll have a uniform soon. I can’t wait to feel you while you violate me in the exam rooms here.” Joyce got up and walked across the room while wiping the sweat from her forehead. She found her grey underwear and purple scrub pants that she had thrown aside before the call and pulled them up her legs. She kept her top on and wiped away most of her seed from the fabric, though she knew it was going to leave stains. It doesn’t matter, she reminded herself.

Daniel leaned against the doorway and pulled on his underwear and pants. His face was still gleaming while he looked out into the hallway. “Did you want to start the transfer?”

She nodded. The air felt cool while she walked across the hard floor on her bare feet. She pulled on her black flats beside the water cooler before following Daniel into the hallway. The thought of actually having a real vagina was something that she could only dream of. That was probably the most enticing thing about betraying Brad and the others. The sex and romance were one thing, but becoming an entirely new person had all sorts of possibilities.

We’d have to do this secretly, she promised herself. His wife can never know. They walked down the hallway and entered an examination room that was no longer in use. It was a permanently locked room that only Daniel had the key to. They entered the dimly lit examination room as Doctor Nixon closed and locked the door behind them.

“Nervous?” He asked coolly.

“A little bit.”

“Don’t worry, it’ll be a really fast process. I know you’ve seen it get done before, but as the person being transferred, it’ll be different. Just don’t panic.”

“I’ll try not to...”

At the center of the room was an examination table. To the left of the table was a counter filled with medical supplies. To the far-right corner of the room was a computer desk with an ultrawide monitor, where the room’s source of light seemed to be coming from the brightly lit computer. White light engulfed the corner of the room as Daniel walked over to it. Joyce remained at the closed doorway.

There was a sense of hesitancy. What she was about to get was something that she had wanted for her entire life. Now, she was actually going to have it. A beautiful female body of her own was something that she had dreamt of for so long. But, after treating Karen for so many months, she couldn’t help but feel a sense of guilt. She was about to take away a young woman’s life for her own. She was about to replace her. In her place, she was probably going to do things that Karen wouldn’t like.

But none of that truly mattered when she saw Daniel’s smile. As Joyce walked closer to the examination table, she could see wires hanging from the sides. She slowly

removed her cum covered scrubs and placed them to the side. The air felt cool around her slightly damp body while she adjusted her black bra against the curves of her breasts. Doctor Daniel Nixon seemed to be preoccupied while she neatly folded her shirt and pants and sat on the green examination table. She sat there in silence while he prepared the program.

“Okay, the machine’s warmed up,” he said. He sat up from his chair and walked to the examination table. As she got onto her back, he began grabbing the hanging wires. There were needles at the very ends. The married man seemed to notice her fearful breathing as his voice became a gentle whisper. “Close your eyes.”

She did as she was told, and the moment she felt a sharp pain against the side of her neck was the moment her entire body had gone numb. Two other wires with needles entered each of her ears. The tips pierced her ear drums, but she didn’t scream.

She couldn’t do anything. Joyce could hear him walking across the room to sit down, yet it was like she had lost complete control over her body. Joyce’s lips let out a quiet groan when she felt like dozing off. She felt like she had fallen asleep by the time Doctor Daniel Nixon’s machine came to life. For a brief moment, she felt a pinching pain in both of her ears. The ear pieces felt like they were digging directly inside of the canals of her ears as a high-pitched sound deafened her.

Suddenly, a loud pop shook the room. She could feel everything all at once – the tingling pain worsened and spread across her body. This wasn’t the first time she would be using the school’s simulator, but using the adjusted version that Daniel had in his examination room with needles was a first-time experience.

A voice whispered in her ear, and Joyce began to fly through what seemed like space and time. It was Daniel's voice, but it didn't seem to make sense. It was like he was having a conversation with somebody in Spanish. Then, silence engulfed her. The world was black and empty at first. A series of white stars abruptly appeared before her, and Joyce could hear a woman speaking to Daniel.

What does this all mean? She wondered. She knew she was moving towards the stars when she noticed white specks flying past her, but she didn't understand what she was hearing. I didn't know he spoke Spanish. Faint murmurs echoed from the shadows by the time a light appeared at the end of the black field of stars, and when her body got too close, a painful pinching sensation ran along her body. She closed her eyes and felt like throwing up when another loud pop shook her awake.

The world had completely changed. She was no longer in the examination room. Joyce felt wet as she found herself surrounded by hot water. The water loudly swished and swirled while her body shifted on its own in a white bath tub. A white steam hovered around her while sparks of fiery pleasure ran through her body. She felt her eyes closing when something wonderful began to happen in her tummy. When she opened her mouth to speak, she realized that her lips were actually moving on their own.

“God, yes...” A young girl's moaned.

Am I already in her body? Joyce wondered. She tried to look down at the rest of her body, but her head looked everywhere but herself. She felt her hand rubbing against her crotch, and something wonderful was starting to build up between her legs. The lust was worsening with every passing second. When her eyes finally gazed down at her body, she realized that she was definitely in a new body. Her fat tummy was gone, and her large breasts were smaller and rounder. Light pink nubs stood to attention while the young woman moaned. The only problem was that she wasn't in control. Is this a dream? Or am I just hovering in

her mind while she plays with herself?

Joyce had so many questions, but the desire to be inquisitive vanished when she realized that something black and vibrating was inside of her bald inner bolds. “Doctor Nixon,” Karen whispered desperately. She’s fantasizing about him? Her tummy twitched. The hot water around her spilled over the tub's edges when Karen let out a long, deep moan. Joyce could feel what Karen was feeling. What a naughty girl.

She kicked her quivering legs up through the bubbles, and Joyce marveled at how beautifully her body shimmered in the bathroom lighting. Her feet were skinnier with pink nails, her thighs barely touched, and her hips danced in the water while the young woman pleased herself. The wave of euphoria made Joyce’s mind nearly go blank. She feels incredible. My new body feels amazing. Once she could control her new body, she was going to have a lot of fun.

“Fuck...” Karen whimpered, her voice echoing throughout the steamy bathroom.

As the world spun around her, she screamed and visualized Daniel fondling her new body’s inner lips. She imagined the doctor thrusting into her new body the way he would make love to her transgender figure. Joyce could visualize the touch of Daniel’s warm lips pressing up against her neck, and the way his cock buried itself deep within her young and fertile folds. His sweet grunts and the way he would pull her hair turned her on. That was when she realized that Karen was getting just as turned on as she was. Is she seeing my thoughts? She wondered. Karen, can you hear me?

Her fingers felt wrinkly while she circled her throbbing nub – she clearly didn’t hear her. But Joyce could tell that she was somehow affecting Karen’s desires somehow. Can she feel what I’m feeling? The only thing on her mind was

Doctor Daniel Nixon, and listening to Karen whisper his official name made Joyce wonder if she could somehow affect her.

The smell of soap and lavender lingered in the steamy air around her. The black toy continuously vibrated between her inner lips, almost completely disappearing inside of her. The vibrations were stronger than Joyce's prostate massager – the pleasure was way better in this body. The girl's eyes rolled to the back of her head as her toes curled, and her flat tummy began to twitch. Am I about to cum with her?

Karen's finger slowly massaged her delicate clit while the toy violated her tight folds. Her hand and the toy seemingly went faster as Joyce thought about the doctor again. That seemed to be having an effect on the young woman as she bit her lower lip. Her body immediately went into overdrive. God, she feels so horny ... are our minds starting to mesh together?

She felt the hot water twirling around her as Karen squeezed at her breasts with her free hand. Her moans became louder. In Joyce's mind, the doctor kissed her lips, and she felt her lower body jerk. The doctor's blue eyes pierced her as he made her squeal even louder. Karen's heart was racing even faster while she began to scream. "Doctor Nixon..."

Karen's hand quickened while the water around her loudly swished and swirled. Karen closed her eyes, and when a man's voice whispered into her left ear, Joyce felt her future body jolting awake.

But when Joyce opened her eyes, she found herself in a bathroom. Her hands were leaning against a black marble counter top as she looked into a pair of light blue eyes. Her hair was black, long, and soft. Did she get out of the shower? How long was I out for?

Karen leaned forward, a slight smile stretching over her pink lips while she looked to the left and right. Her eyes examined her naked body's features while laughed. Joyce tried to move, but she didn't have any control. Am I in another one of her memories? Confused, she was just about try thinking about Daniel when Karen suddenly giggled.

“You're not in a memory,” the young woman said ominously. “You're inside of me. You just don't have any control.”

Doctor Shannon Nixon

After her husband placed her in the server's internal system for over an hour, she was finally free. When Shannon first woke up, she found herself in a bedroom with her face resting on a wooden desk. Her lower back felt stiff, and there was drool coming down her left cheek while she sat up to wipe her face. Just as she did so, she noticed black strands of hair stuck to her cheek. She grabbed a lock of hair as her eyes widened, her freshly painted pink nails running through every strand of silky softness while she sat up from her chair.

She realized her hands were soft and smaller than usual. She brought both hands up to her face and examined the flawless palms as she curiously prodded her cheeks and neck. She looked down at the rest of her body, half expecting her pudgy legs and bulging belly through her blouse. Instead, she was wearing a white cotton pajama top with black buttons running down the center. She pulled the simulator ear pieces out of her ears and carefully placed them on the table with a smile on her face.

Shannon hesitantly reached for her significantly smaller breasts and squeezed them gently. To her surprise, they felt firm and perfectly rounded. They weren't as large as her augmented breasts, but they felt so perfect between her warm fingers. Sparks of lust immediately crawled along her body while she fondled her new breasts. Images of her husband fluttered in her mind, and she began to moan with Karen's sweet voice. "This is incredible..."

Shannon couldn't believe how alive her new body felt. With Joyce out of the way, she could finally have all of him for herself. When she released her stolen breasts and slipped her hand beneath the front of her pants, she let out a surprise moan as her finger circled her throbbing nub.

The sensation wasn't how it normally felt in her old body, and her new clit was actually exposed. Her old body had a hidden clit surrounded by a bush of blonde hair. The pulsating lust between her legs also felt like it was leaking. She could never get this wet, even in her youth. "This is going to be so much to play with."

Pleasure coursed through her body like electricity as she fell back onto Karen's chair. Her legs felt weak as her underwear immediately became drenched in her filthy lust. While Joyce remained trapped in her head, she played with herself and felt the ecstasy flowing through her brand-new body until she couldn't take it anymore. It happened so quickly that it took her by surprise. The explosive orgasm that rippled throughout her body nearly made her fall from her chair while her hand violently violated her stolen inner lips.

She jerked on the chair, unable to control herself while her face writhed in sweet agony. "Oh fuck! It doesn't take long to get this body going, does it?" Her breathing quickened as she got up from her seat filled with surprise and fear. She slowly unbuttoned her clothes and made her way into the girl's bathroom to check out what else her new body had to offer.

Shannon unclasped the girl's red bra and pushed down her floral red underwear. The air felt cool against her freshly shaven vagina, and the sight of her circular clit made her excited to explore her newly acquired flesh. She kicked the clothes across the floor and stared at her perfect figure. Now in the bathroom, she stared at her light pink nipples and flat tummy. She's taking care of herself so well, she thought. The school really knows how to make them look perfect...

Everything about nineteen-year-old Karen oozed with attraction. Her perfectly shaped breasts and wide hips looked sexy as she playfully danced and bounced in front of the mirror. She slowly reached up and cupped her firm, scarless breasts and gently squeezed them. She knew how perfect Karen was since she helped with several of her checkups, but she didn't think she'd feel as wonderful as she did now.

Shannon had read Karen's file multiple times. She picked her months ago, but she couldn't take her body until much later. For the past year, random investigators had been trying to unravel her husband's secret operation. She knew all about it, though her husband never told Joyce that part of their secret. It was the one who helped make it all possible, she recalled while she admired the way Karen's chiseled tummy gleamed in the bathroom lighting. God, I've never been this fit before.

The school administration had no idea what she and her husband were doing on the side. As doctors, they made plenty of money. As body wholesalers, they made a fortune. Female students struggling with their mental health were abundant amongst the lower performing student population due to the rigorous school program, but Daniel and Shannon had the perfect solution to that.

By placing the brilliant minds of wealthy and retired women into the young bodies of the less gifted, she and Daniel were able to make a lot of money. Body purchasers had to go through the school program, but they were experts in their field with tons of money at their disposal. They would be able to get through their programs with ease. With students passing their program with flying colors, the administration team didn't think to investigate what was really going on in the school's infirmary.

Shannon and Daniel managed to keep everything out of sight. Unfortunately, Joyce Fisher had been very problematic. She was a medical office assistant who ended up being one of the very investigators Daniel had been trying to avoid. It took a handful of weeks before she started finding clues in their paperwork. She even discovered the overall process on her own when she examined edited entries in the audit tracking form attached to the school's simulator program.

The only reason why she didn't come clean to her investigator team was because

she had fallen in love with Doctor Daniel Nixon. The foolish assistant believed that Daniel actually loved her the same way he loved Shannon. She actually thought that he preferred her over me. Her husband was a jerk for enjoying the sex as much as he did, but Shannon was okay with all of this if it would keep Joyce quiet. She also liked the idea of having her husband suck off a transgender woman's cock. He looked like he loved it more than he should have.

When Joyce talked about wanting to take Karen's body for herself, Daniel knew exactly how they were going to be able to dispose of her. Joyce was a corrupted investigator who divulged that she was working with a private company. He targeted what she wanted most – she wanted to be a woman. As a transwoman in the modern era, they were still being heavily discriminated against for their chosen gender. With the body transferring program, Joyce could become what she truly wanted.

But Karen's body belonged to Shannon. There was no way that she was going to share it with a transgender woman. Just as she heard Joyce starting to panic in her head, Shannon leaned against the bathroom counter. She pressed her breasts together and giggled while the medical office assistant started speaking. It was a faint voice, but she knew who it was. Am I in another one of her memories? Joyce had asked.

“You're not in a memory,” she responded in Karen's soft, sweet voice. “You're inside of me. You just don't have any control.” Shannon couldn't help but laugh. “It feels kind of strange, doesn't it?”

I don't understand, Joyce hissed. What's going on? Who are you?

“After my husband transferred you into Karen, I came soon after. Control is given to whoever is last placed in the body. Since I came after, you were forced

into the back of my mind.”

Mrs. Nixon?

“Don’t worry, he knows,” Shannon laughed while she stared deeply into Karen’s light blue eyes. She jiggled her breasts playfully and watched them move side to side. “I know you wanted this body just as badly as I did. I suppose Daniel saying how pretty she was made you just as jealous as me.”

I see, Joyce murmured. So, you two turned on me? I didn’t know you knew about the body transferring program.

“I’m afraid so. I’m glad you had your fun, though. Sharing my husband with you wasn’t the worst thing in the world. You did keep him happy for a little while. And he kept you happy up until now.”

You do realize that they’re going to know something is wrong when I disappear.

“They just might,” Shannon said coolly as she playfully skipped out of the bathroom. “But, thanks to you, we don’t need to worry about that. If we know who’s trying to come for us, then we’ll be able to react accordingly.”

What are you talking about?

“Remember how you were talking about Brad? Brad Pinkerton – he’s a private

investigator that's currently getting information from you for that private company. It didn't take long for Daniel to get a list of all the people investigating the school. A little bit of talking here and there really helps open things up."

How? How do you know his full name?

"You told Daniel. Don't you remember?"

I said his name, but I didn't say anything about ... no. Did I really?

"Afraid so," Shannon said. "Anyways, now that we know pretty much everybody trying to target our little operation, we'll be able to adjust accordingly. You helped a lot too, you know. Convincing Brad that you still haven't found anything was just another way to keep them off our backs."

That still isn't going to stop people from investigating you two. You do realize that, right? But I can help you. I ... I know how the organization works.

"You've helped us more than you think," Shannon said nonchalantly. "We still have your body."

And what will that do? Are you going to use it to try to pretend to be me? I've worked with Daniel for a long enough time to know what you can or can't do.

"Did you forget that we can extract memories? We might not be able to perfectly

combine another person's memories, but we do have an idea of how to read your mind. Once we've mapped your body, we'll get rid of it. We don't need your body for anything – we just need to know some more ... sensitive information."

Joyce went silent. Laughing, Shannon walked out of the bathroom and found herself at the center of the bedroom facing the computer desk. She smirked when she saw the slightly ajar closet to the side. She reached forward and opened it up completely, finding a wide range of clothes on both the floor and on hooks. She giggled when she reached for the institute's uniform – a slim fitted black blazer, a white blouse with the school shield on its left breast, and a dark green dress skirt. "Oh, he's just going to love this."

Mrs. Nixon, please, you can't do this. I've done nothing but stay loyal. Can't you see? I wouldn't do anything to turn on Daniel. I swear.

Shannon carried the uniform out into the room and placed it over Karen's bed. She couldn't stop looking at it. She looked across the floor at where she left the girl's bra and panties. "Daniel should be here soon. Now ... I should probably ask. Do you want me to show you how to properly fuck him? Or would you rather be dealt with right away?"

What do you mean dealt with?

"Well, once we deal with a few things, I can't have you annoying me for the rest of my life. But I don't want to silence you yet if you'd like to see how to properly pleasure him."

So, that's it? You're locking me away?

“I wish there was a better way,” she said with an exaggerated sigh. Rather than pull on Karen’s underwear and bra, she decided to wear nothing underneath her uniform. She pulled the white blouse over her body, pushing away her silky black hair and began buttoning it up. She could see her hard nipples poking through. Once she was done, she pulled the black blazer over her body. “We knew that having more than one person in a single body would cause issues. Thankfully, it’s looking like there haven’t been any control issues. Otherwise ... well. You would’ve tried kicking me out.”

No, I don’t ... I don’t want to watch. This isn’t right. You know he doesn’t love you, right?

“Is that what he said?”

He said I was a thousand times better than you. He said he doesn’t even love you anymore.

“Funny, he said the same about you,” she said. “And yet I’m the one in control. It’s funny how that all played out for you.” Suddenly, there was a knock at the door. “Oh, guess who that is?”

Mrs. Nixon, PLEASE!

Shannon tugged on the dark green skirt. The fabric felt rough against her dampening slit, and the pressure brushed her clit as she let out a surprised moan. Buttoning up her blazer, she ran to the nearby doorway and unlocked it with a

beaming face.

She pulled the door open and saw him. He was a foot taller than her now – she had been taller in her old body. He also looked a lot wider compared to her current body. He stepped forward and slipped through the doorway, the smell of his spicy cologne filling the air and drawing her closer to his body.

“Hey, Mr. Nixon,” she said playfully.

His hands immediately landed on her waist. She bit her lower lip while he closed the door with his foot. He felt so strong now as he pushed her into the wall, his lips pressing up against her lips as his hard chest pushed against her breasts. His manly heat made her legs weaken, but his hands managed to keep her up as their lips attacked each other.

Please, Daniel ... I love you! Don't do this to me!

To drown her voice out, Shannon moaned into her husband. His hands moved around and reached up the back of her skirt. His hands grasped her tight ass as she giggled. “Not wearing underwear,” her husband said in a husky voice. “Naughty little girl. Why bother putting these on when I’m just going to take them off?” He slowly unbuttoned her blazer and pulled it apart.

“I wanted to be like a present,” Shannon said when she finally stopped kissing his wonderful lips. She loosened her arms and let her husband pull off the blazer, allowing it to fall to the floor against her feet. “You have to unwrap me to get what you want. I won’t lie, though. I got a head start. I got a chance to try her out. She’s really reactive. Do you ... like how I look?”

“It’ll take a lot of getting used to,” he said while his eyes examined her nipples poking through her blouse’s fabric. She could feel his hard cock through his black dress slacks while kissed her again. He rubbed against her body while her heart raced with desire. God, this feels so wonderful. Shannon knew he had just had sex with Joyce not too long ago, yet his cock was harder than usual. “But I can’t wait to start over. Is Joyce still in there with you?”

“Unfortunately.”

Her husband pulled away and smiled. “I’m sorry, Joyce. You were a splendid girl. You just made poor decisions.” He reached into his pocket and pulled out a blue pill. “This will put you in a deep sleep. You’ll be fine – you’re not technically dying. You’ll be living with us. You just won’t have control. It’s an increased dose to suppress the minds of those inside. Karen will be silenced too, if she’s in there with you. You won’t know what’s going on. And you won’t technically be here.”

“It’ll just be us,” Shannon said gently. “Goodbye, Joyce.”

Doctor Nixon ... please. PLEASE!

He slowly raised the pill up to Shannon’s lips, and she happily opened her mouth to take it. The pill landed on her tongue, and just as he pulled his hand away, she sucked on his salty finger. She swallowed loudly and felt a fizzing sensation deep within her chest. Smiling, she leaned forward, her arms wrapping around her husband’s wide shoulders, and planted a long and deep kiss against his lips.

As Joyce's screams finally died down, Shannon couldn't help but feel a sense of triumph. She broke away from her husband and took his hand. They walked closer towards the bed. "I can't hear her anymore," she said happily. "This is wonderful. So fucking wonderful, Daniel. I can't believe we're about to do this." His eyes watched the way her legs and ass moved and swayed, and for the first time in a long time, her husband was finally looking at her. "Do you have enough energy to have some fun?"

"Always," he said.

She could see the way he admired her slim body. She was shorter and skinnier, but she didn't feel any weaker. There was a sense of power radiating from her stolen body as she slowly crawled onto the bed. She got onto her back and toyed around with the top button of her blouse. "Since this is my room now, why don't we have a little bit of fun to test out my new body?"

He smiled at her as he unbuckled his belt. He stepped forward and slowly pulled his pants and underwear down, revealing his thick, pulsating cock. She bit her lower lip and felt an initial sense of dread when she realized how big it was compared to the rest of her body. In her old body, it took years to take his full length. Now that she was smaller, the thought of being stuffed by him was going to be an interesting experience.

But, when she lifted her skirt and began to circle her new vagina, she realized that it wasn't going to be a big issue. And neither did Daniel. He unzipped her skirt and threw it aside. "Jesus, you're so fucking wet already!"

She giggled. "I was surprised too. Looks like we don't need lube for this."

He unbuttoned his dress shirt. She was starting to undo her blouse when he shook his head. “Keep it on. Let me take it off for you. You’re my gift, remember?”

“Such a gentleman,” she teased. Daniel had undressed completely while Shannon stretched out on her back across the young girl's bed. She waited for him, her fiery passion scorching vibrantly between her legs in anticipation. Her husband was unbelievably fit, and this young body craved for his attractive body. She could sense the thirst and hunger behind Daniel's blue eyes. “God, her pussy feels so good. I can’t believe how much better she feels.” She smiled naughtily. “I’m not going to miss my old body at all.”

He smirked. “Will you tell on me?”

“Huh?”

“You’re not going to tell the school administration that I’m having sex with a student.”

She began to giggle. He’s pretending. She loved roleplaying with her husband. “Please, doctor, I wouldn’t tell on you. Just as long as you treat me right.”

“What seems to be the problem?”

“I have a little bit of an issue down here,” she said while pointing at her exposed inner folds. “It’s really hard to concentrate during class. My grades are suffering.

My teachers are getting so mad. But I can't tell them about the achiness between my legs..."

He started walking closer to her. His chiseled figure gleamed in the dorm's lighting as he stroked his thick cock. "Concentration problems, huh? Is your mind wandering? Or is it something that you're specifically thinking about?"

"Sometimes it's both. Sometimes it's you that I'm thinking about. Gosh, I'm not so sure..."

"Well, here's the good news," he said softly. "There's a few things that I can do. A few tests. I'll give you a more accurate diagnosis."

"Thanks so much, doctor." Her husband stood at the edge of the bed as her soft legs spread apart. He leaned forward, his hands caressing her ankles and calves. He got onto the bed with his knees and planted kisses against the sides of her inner legs. "Oh, Doctor Nixon..."

"Don't worry, this is part of the checkup. How do you feel?"

"I feel so hot," Shannon giggled. "I feel kind of ... kind of wet. My head's spinning!"

"That's perfectly normal. I'm glad you're feeling that way." She closed her eyes. She couldn't believe how good all of this felt. Suddenly, she felt his lips pressing up against the side of her neck as a moan escaped her lips. "That part's normal

too. We can't talk about this, though, okay? Promise?"

"Yes, Doctor Nixon," she giggled while looking into his beautiful blue eyes. "I promise I won't tell anybody."

Her husband crawled down the bed, his lips pressing against her nipples poking through her blouse. He slowly unbuttoned her blouse and pulled the fabric apart, revealing her soft breasts and light pink nipples. Her old body's augmented breasts looked swollen and misshapen. With Karen's body, she felt absolutely perfect. Her husband's lips landed on her left nipple, and she felt the heat crawling throughout her body. "Oh, Doctor Nixon!"

"No lumps," he said. "Perfectly fine here." He kissed the center of her chest and sucked the curves of her breasts. "The texture's fine. No skin issues whatsoever."

Shannon giggled hysterically. "Gosh, I didn't realize a breast exam was done like this!" She let out a surprised gasp when she felt his hand squeezing her right breast. "Oh, Doctor Nixon..."

"I'm a very peculiar doctor," he said with a laugh. He threw the blouse to the side before he grabbed her wrists. Trapped and unable to pull away, he leaned forward and kissed her lips. "I'm going to do something else. I can't give you an accurate diagnosis without trying this out, understand, Karen?"

"I understand," Shannon said. Her heart was racing with excitement. What is he going to do?

Suddenly, her husband's face vanished between her thighs as she looked down between her breasts and moaned. When Daniel breathed hard against her exposed folds, a tickling sensation rippled against her skin. She felt his lips loudly kissing her clit. The sensations were completely different in her new body. She didn't remember ever feeling this wet and horny in her old body. His hands grabbed onto her waist and held her down.

“How does my new body taste?” Shannon asked meekly. She got her answer when his tongue went all the way through. “Oh fuck...”

“Taste is good. Acidity is good. You seem very healthy down here.”

“But what about my leakage? I can't stop dripping.”

He laughed, and the vibration sent shivers up her body. “We'll figure that out.”

Shannon let out a loud moan as she felt his hot tongue burrowing into her stolen folds at a fast speed. Her thighs squished at his head as her hips gyrated against his face. Her husband slid his index finger into her wet slit. With his incredible mouth, he made loud love to her damp honeypot while pushing and pulling her wet lust with a stiff, single finger.

“Gosh, that's amazing, Doctor Nixon. Oh ... oh! Something's happening.”

A familiar sensation began to build up inside of her after nearly a minute. Her mind went into overdrive as she closed her eyes. It's happening, she thought. I'm

going to have an orgasm. She could not believe what was about to happen so quickly. In her old body, they had to work a lot harder to get her to this state. Her body began to twitch with euphoria when his tongue quickened. Her legs fidgeted against her husband's head as the intense waves of pleasure slowly emanated from her core. As she prepared to cum, her tummy and hips began to pull in all directions.

Suddenly, just before she could cum, he suddenly stopped. Shannon's mind had gone blank with confusion when her husband pulled away from her. Drenched in a light layer of sweat, she looked at him getting ready to breach her pussy. The size of his cock, which was now pressing up against her canal.

“The next test.”

He got on top of her, the tip of his cock still against her inner lips. She felt trapped as she watched his rounded arms and chest flex with every movement. Her chest thudded with anticipation while she felt the heat rushing to her pussy. She reached up and lovingly stroked her husband's arms once his lower body was nuzzling against her. His eyes explored her exposed chest now.

She quietly watched her husband urging his hardness against her body. He drew his face down and snuggled his nose against her round chest. His wet tongue circled her light pink nubs. Her breasts felt smaller, but the firmness and shape made her feel perfect as her husband worshipped her stolen body. He kissed the area between her breasts before exploring the sides of her neck. She moaned quietly, her fingers petting the back of his head while she felt his cock repeatedly poking against her inner thighs.

“Put it in,” she said. “I want you to proceed with the rest of the examination.”

The thought of feeling his thickness deep between her legs made her quiver with excitement. In her old body, there was passion behind every delightful plunge of his cock. Shannon felt so ugly in her old body, with her bouncing breasts and tummy violently swaying between each thrust of her husband's length. Now that she had Karen's body, she just knew that things were going to be different. She knew the sex was going to be incredible, and her fingers gripped the sheets in anticipation when he momentarily pulled away from her to stroke his thick cock.

"Okay," he said. "I'm going in. But you have to control the deepness."

"How?"

"I'm going to sit down, and you're going to get on top of me. Slowly lower yourself against my penis and swallow me whole. Tell me when it hurts."

She smiled. He doesn't want to hurt me. "Okay, Doctor Nixon." Her husband repositioned himself on the bed so that he was sitting. While Shannon sat on top of Daniel's lap, she curiously stroked the base of his large dick with her hand and grinned at him. The stiffness prodded at her moist crevice. When she leaned her forehead against Daniel's head, the hard dome brushed against her welcoming folds, deeper and deeper, until a splitting sensation shot through her body.

She let out a moan as she felt the rigidity tunnel deep within her. Her insides were pushed until she was deliriously full from his cock. Daniel wrapped his hands around her firm ass while she gradually began to ride him. He laughed quietly as he kissed her hard nipples.

“Oh wow...”

“How does that feel, Karen?”

“I was surprised that you could fit inside of me,” she said. “You’re so big, Doctor Nixon.”

Daniel released her ass and slapped her bum. “Oh!”

“Sorry, just testing your pain. It seems normal. How’d that feel?”

“Not too painful. Can you ... do it again?” She began moving her hips faster against her body as she moaned even louder. He slapped her ass again, and she moved even faster. “Oh, fuck! This feels incredible!”

“Next part of the test.”

“Huh?” Daniel suddenly lifted her up and stood at the bed's side. Wow, he’s so strong! When she felt her folds squeezing him as she sank down, she let out a delightful moan. Shit! Shit! Fuck! His eyes stared deeply into hers, his powerful arms carrying her from her ass. Her toned arms and legs wrapped around his body as she repeatedly sank against him with her slick folds. Daniel thrust hard into her with every movement of her hips, sending ripples of lust and euphoria through her stolen body. Her lighter weight and slimmer physique made her feel so helpless against the man’s strength, and there was something really hot about that to her. He’s going to break me.

The sound of his damp skin slapping against her dripping body was causing her body to go over the edge. With every breach of her wet canal, she could hear his primal grunts, and pleasure flooded her stolen body. She was finally about to cum again. This time, however, it didn't look like he was going to stop.

"I'm going to cum," he whispered as his muscular body dripped with sweat.

When he finally started hitting the right spot, her brows arched upwards. "I'm going to cum soon too, Doctor Nixon." She looked down at where their bodies intersected and realized that he wasn't wearing a condom. "Oh, Doctor Nixon, I'm going to cum..." He began leaning forward so that his cock hit the back of her canal at a slanted angle. He was at the deepest he could go. She felt her dark hair hanging straight beneath her while her breasts bounced with his powerful thrusts. "Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!"

"Are you close?"

"I'm cumming! Oh god!" Her body shivered violently against her husband as she let out a long, passionate moan. She looked down at the gushing between her legs when she heard something wet splattering against the floor. She squirted for what seemed like an eternity until she was completely depleted. His cock continuously penetrated her stolen body until he suddenly collapsed on the bed on top of her.

She was breathing heavily while he kissed the side of her neck. The length repeatedly prodded the back of her canal as the pleasure and sensitivity overwhelmed the body thief. "I'm going to give you such a big injection," he said while her body continued to shiver.

“D-Do it,” she said breathlessly. “I want to every drop.”

“I could get in a lot of trouble. There are a lot of risks involved.”

“Like what?”

“When I finish inside of you, you can’t tell anybody. Understand?”

“Because of the risks?” She asked.

He kissed her lips. “Yes.”

“I understand,” she said happily. “I want you to cum inside of me, doctor. Give me my medicine.”

As her husband plunged his cock deeper into her folds, mountains of fabric folded all over the place. She took the sheets in her hands and clutched them tightly. She let out a whimper as she watched her pussy clench around her husband's cock. She could feel the force of Daniel's weight and strength pressing into her clit every time his balls slapped against her inner lips.

When she noticed her husband grunting loudly, her eyes widened. With every savage plunge, his body moved fast and hard against her, as did Karen’s bed.

The bed pushed against the wall, and the floorboards creaked beneath them. If anyone had been near their room, they would have heard them making love, but Shannon didn't give a shit.

She was the new Karen Miller.

This was her body.

Shannon excitedly locked her husband against her. Her skinny arms wrapped around his neck while her ankles crossed just behind his back.

“Oh fuck!” Daniel roared.

Her arms and legs trapped him when the pleasure made her toes curl. As he finally erupted inside of her, he sank down and grimaced. She could feel his cock tense up deep inside her. Her husband's warm seed gushed out and flooded the young woman's inner lips. She felt the cum dripping down the sides of her ravaged pussy while her husband injected every drop of his batter.

Slowly but surely, his cock softened and drained completely inside of her young body. Daniel rubbed the dome against Shannon's clit and pulled his wet cock out of her. He stood there with a contorted expression on his face before collapsing beside her. While his eyes locked on hers, he reached over and rested his circling fingers against her delicate, throbbing nub.

They both watched as his white juices flooded out of her fertile cunt. His finger

fiddled with the ravaged lips while she kissed his mouth, again and again, until he cock stiffened and became ready for more. Before planting a long, deep kiss against her husband's neck, she smiled and got on top of him.

Her husband was ready for more, and they had the dorm room all to themselves.

Epilogue

After being unable to see her daughter for nearly three years, Georgia was ecstatic when she learned that Karen was working at the Collegiate Institute for Gifted Woman as a medical office assistant. Apparently, after studying for half a year, she decided to completely change her program. Karen was pleased to learn that she spent the past two and a half years studying biology and biochemistry. Now armed with an institute diploma, she was recently accepted into med school.

Georgia knew that her daughter would be able to survive the institute's rigorous study program, but she didn't realize that she had transferred away from her original business program. At least she chose something that pays even more. Now, just looking across the restaurant dinner table and seeing her daughter smiling at her new boyfriend sent shivers down her spine. Her daughter had changed so much.

She used to be an unconfident and undereducated woman. Sure, she had the best tutors and teachers, but Georgia knew that she wasn't ready for the real world when she graduated high school. After half a year of business and two and half years of biology and biochemistry, her daughter was back as a seemingly new person.

When Georgia's daughter picked her up from her apartment home, she wasn't expecting her to seem so different. She never dressed up for formal dinners. Now, Karen was happily wearing a low-cut red dress that sparkled beautifully beside her boyfriend. Her black hair was tied up in a bun with the help of a golden headpiece embroidered with emeralds that sparkled just as much as her slim fitted dress. How much did all of that cost? Georgia wondered.

Her boyfriend was dressed in a dark grey suit, and the more the mother watched them, the more she realized that the two of them reminded her of her own romance with her dead husband.

There were so many questions that Georgia had for her daughter and her new boyfriend when they left her apartment. But they wouldn't divulge everything until they got to the restaurant. The car ride was an opportunity for Karen to happily talk about her new program and her part-time work at the institute. Her boyfriend remained silent, but would interject here and there whenever Karen seemed to start talking about something completely off-topic.

They're such a cute couple, Georgia thought quietly to herself. They complement each other really well. Karen talked about her desire to become a doctor and how she had learned so much during her time at school. She became fluent in French, German, and Russian, and she was taking on a part-time diploma program in philosophy. All of it was being paid for by the school since her grades were so high, so Karen decided to take full advantage of what she had to gain as many credentials as she could.

And now that they were seated at the center of a bustling restaurant, it felt like the two were opening themselves up even more now. They ordered plates of fried rice and medium rare steaks, while Georgia stuck with red wine and spaghetti as she gained the courage to finally ask her own questions for the couple.

Georgia crossed her legs and happily sipped from her glass while she waited for their food. "So ... when did you two meet? You've talked so much about school that I forgot to even ask."

"It's a long story," her daughter answered with a reddening face. "That's why I

didn't really bring it up until now. I wanted to get here first."

"Well, now we're here," Georgia said while setting down her glass of wine. She leaned forward and rested her chin against her fists. She eagerly wanted to know.

Daniel smirked as Karen leaned her head against his shoulder for support. The handsome man kissed her head while they remained in complete silence at first. Her daughter reached for his hand and softly stroked his skin. "She was my patient."

Georgia wasn't sure how to respond to that. She was a bit taken aback by that. Is that even ethical? "I'm sorry?"

"He's actually already a doctor, mom," Karen said while she nervously ran her slim fingers through her silky black hair. "I know, he's really young. I went to him for a few ... a few issues. He's the one who convinced me to go to med school." Her face was redder than a tomato at that point. "After a while, when I did a part-time volunteer job, he finally asked me out. We've been dating for a little over a year now."

While that sounded a little off to Georgia, she knew that her new boyfriend was at least relatively close in age. He couldn't have been older than his late twenties. She faked a smile and sipped from her glass of wine again. I don't know if this is right. She was a student – isn't that against the rules?

"Mom?"

Georgia took a deep and long breath. I'll have to talk to her privately about this. This isn't right. But ... he's a doctor. Money signs were flashing in her eyes. "When you said your new boyfriend was successful, you didn't mention anything about being a doctor! What's that like?" Everything made sense to her now. From the way he dressed to the professionalism he displayed, he definitely acted like a professional. She leaned into the table. "Did the relationship start in the examination room?"

Her daughter was redder than a tomato. "Mom!"

Daniel laughed and leaned away from Karen. He cut a piece of his medium rare steak and placed it in his mouth. He thoughtfully chewed until he finally had his answer. "When I first met her, yeah, it was in the examination room. We didn't have our dates in the clinic, though."

"I'm still surprised that you two were able to have a relationship while you were still a student," Georgia said while looking at Karen. Her daughter took a spoonful of peas and ate to distract herself. "Obviously, you two are happy, but did the school end up finding out?" She looked back to Daniel. "Did they make you sign love papers?"

"I guess you can say that," the doctor said ominously.

"It seems like a serious enough relationship," the mother said.

"Our relationship's definitely serious," Karen said calmly while brushing a strand of her black hair. "I wouldn't want to be with anybody else."

Georgia was going to say something snarky about that, but when she saw the faint glimmer of a golden ring on her daughter's ring finger, she couldn't help but smile. Obviously, they met under really weird circumstances, but it wasn't like her daughter had chosen a lowlife.

Her daughter was dating a presumably experienced and wealthy doctor. Georgia let out a sigh of relief and smiled. She had so many other questions and concerns about their relationship together, but when she noticed the engagement ring, Georgia knew that her daughter wouldn't settle for anything else. Karen was a stubborn girl, and that was never going to change.

She had already made up her mind.

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-jee 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-jee 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.