

Merging with the Maid / The Merging Ring

(F2F Merging Mini-Story)

By Nikki L. Falcon

Last Edited: 5/24/2023 7:20 AM

Chapter 1...

Mrs. Tanaka was in the living room vacuuming when my father got done yelling at me.

"Listen, Jessie! For the last time, you are NOT going to the party! There's drinking, boys, probably marijuana too. You'll stay out late. It's dangerous and bad for a girl like you!" he shouted at me.

"Ugh! Dad, this is so unfair!" I told him, but it fell on deaf ears.

My dad then went over to the couch and sat down, turning on the TV. Something to calm him down after such an argument and stress.

Mrs. Tanaka was just finishing up the last of her duties too before she was off and was going to go home. A little cleaning here and there. She often kept to herself. She immigrated to America with her husband and they both worked. She had a tall, slender, sexy body with big tits and a nice smile. Older, yes, but very hot.

Me, however, I was a young university student. Just starting, but I was skinny and had no sexy features at all. Guys always passed me by. But a woman like Mrs. Tanaka, I bet she had tons of attention when she was younger.

I wasn't going to let this party pass me by. All the guys were going to be there and the girls. They'd make fun of me forever if I didn't go. Plus, Jake would be there. He's so hot and I like him a lot. I want to get closer to him, but there's no way he'd get with an ugly girl like me.

I wasn't going to let that dissuade me, though. I had a little trick up my sleeve.

I went back to my room and went to my closet. In a small shoebox, tucked away and hidden from everything else, was a small silver ring with a heart on it. The heart held a big, red gem in the center. I held it in my hand, staring at how marvelous it was.

The Ring of Mal'Dor.

The woman at the shop laughed when I saw it in its brown, shiny case. She knew I was drawn to it. She told me about it. If I wore it, touched

someone, and concentrated hard, I could merge my body in with someone else's. We'd become one. Yet, while I might gain their traits, abilities, memories, and mannerisms, something else might be lost as

her.

She froze up and moaned. It must be pleasurable for her. Without a second thought, I shoved my whole arm into her, searching around, trying to find her arm as if she was one large suit to wear. Eventually, I found it, and shoved my whole arm into her arm and put my hand where her hand was. Then my other arm went in too.

I opened and closed my fist. I knew I had control. I had to move fast. I didn't want her to escape or make too much noise. Can't have any unwanted attention.

I shoved my body in, then my legs too. I put her on like one big suit. I could feel my thighs and feet enter her own. Like warm tights to be worn. It felt so good! She had big, heavy tits. So much nicer than mine. Soon, they would be mine! And I'd have all the time in the world to play with them myself!

She tried to speak. Saying something in Japanese, but I didn't understand her. She certainly was moaning. I could feel her pussy getting wet and all excited! Oooh, this was too much fun!

Without stopping, I shoved my head too. I put my head in and lined my face up with hers. She stopped talking, stopped moving. Things went dark for a few seconds. I thought I messed up, but then I could move again. Light came back into my eyes. I could see again. Move, feel, taste, smell. Everything came back.

I looked down at myself. My body, her body, was shifting and altering itself. I lost a few centimeters in height. My boobs and butt still stayed large and sexy. My skin softened out and became cute and nice and youthful again. My nails and hair changed to my own hair color. I could feel my face tingle. Maybe some changes there too.

Her purse was on the floor, as was her phone too. I opened it and put in her passcode. 1256. I knew it! I knew it because she knew it. We combined our knowledge. I know what she knows. I at once went to her camera app, despite her phone being in Japanese, I knew everything like it was English. I opened the camera and turned it to selfie mode. I could see myself. My new body. My new, sexy, incredibly delicious and hot body! I was Mrs. Tanaka and myself. We combined.

And oh my god, I was so fucking hot!

It didn't take long for me to enjoy my new body. Feeling up my new, big, sexy, delicious tits. How sensitive they were. Her thin curves, but big boobs and thick, sexy ass. I looked incredible. My pussy was already so

wet and excited from everything. I couldn't help but play with my new body for a bit, orgasming again and again, on the carpet. My mind felt like mush. I was so hot.

"Thank you, Mrs. Tanaka." I said to myself, getting myself ready for the party. I kept my maid outfit on but stylized it a bit to make it sexy and hot. Jake would absolutely kill to date a girl like me.

I left the house, my father completely unaware, and drove off towards the party. Parking nearby.

////////

## Chapter 2

But this wasn't enough. I wanted more. I wanted to merge and take over more girls, becoming hotter and sexier.

I eventually found Alexis, a very popular girl at school. She was walking from the parking lot of a nearby department store and headed over to the party as well. She saw me, stared at me for a bit, but then continued walking.

Beautiful, long blonde hair, incredible legs, a toned physique, a tight ass, and an amazing bust. It was no wonder why all the guys gawked and stared at this beauty. She was incredible. She walked with her high heels as if she owned the very ground she walked on. A real beauty... and one that I had to add to my body.

I called out to her.

"Alexis!" I shouted.

It was dark out, but she recognized my voice and most of me, although I had clearly much improved since the last time, she met me.

She walked a little closer to me and her eyes went wide, mouth wide open, as she stared at me. A beautiful, busty, incredible Japanese girl with thick, sexy legs and a jaw-dropping body. I blew her out of the water... but still, with her added on, I would be 10x hotter than even the supermodels on TV.

"Jessie?" she asked, not believing me at all.

"Yeah, that's me." I said with a smile.

"Look at you! You look incredible! Have you been working out? Y'know, it's not really a costume party, but I like the getup. A maid? You won't fit in with that kind of look." She spoke.

I laughed.

"You're right... unless I look like you."

And with that, I jumped at her and sunk into her body. She shivered and shook around violently as I quickly put my body into hers, aligning my arms, legs, and head with hers. Soon, I took her over.

Her blonde hair melded with my own, creating a beautiful black hair with blonde streaks. I could feel my lips puff out, sexy dick-sucking lips that men would die to have around their cocks. My skin was soft, smooth, and flawless. No wrinkles, pimples, or anything of the sort. I looked as perfect as a photoshopped model.

My breasts were huge now, straining against my bra. My new clothes, her clothes fit well, but were now tight in the chest and the butt. My butt was big, but sexy and firm. I now had good, toned muscles.

I was going to be the most beautiful girl at the party. I knew it. I doubt I needed to merge with any more girls to prove it. I'd be the most popular girl there, without a doubt.

As soon as I merged with Alexis, the ring on my finger began to glow a bright golden hue. The air around us seemed to intangibly shift and rattle, sending tremors through me like an electric shock. It was almost as if it had recognized that I had taken over her body and it wanted something from me...

Still in this hot, merged body, I felt a strange sensation deep inside me. It was almost as if the ring had unlocked something that wasn't there before; an insatiable hunger for sexual energy and pleasure. I couldn't help but feel aroused by my sudden transformation and I wanted to find someone with whom I could explore this newfound desire.

That night at the party, all eyes were on me. Everyone wanted to talk to the mysterious girl who had suddenly entered their lives.

I caught the eye of a gorgeous girl in the corner and almost immediately I was drawn to her. Her golden hair was like spun silk, cascading over her slender shoulders, while her eyes were sparkly blue gems that held me captive in their gaze. She radiated an aura of confidence and strength that ignited something within me; it was clear she had some kind of power over others but yet seemed incredibly vulnerable at the same time - making for one heckuva sexy combo!

Before either could even make a move, we both knew what we wanted to do; find somewhere quiet so that our bodies could speak without words or judgments from anyone else around us. We quickly found an empty room near by where few people frequented so there wouldn't be any interruption - just you and me surrounded by nothing but love-soaked air filled with anticipation...Her lips were hot against my skin, sending shivers of pleasure cascading through my body. She pressed her body closer to mine as she moved lower and lower, kissing and exploring. I wanted to savor every moment, so I held my breath with anticipation each time she brushed against me as if it was our very first kiss. Her hands tenderly caressed my curves, making it almost impossible to speak let alone move. Excitement raced through my veins as I felt her gentle bite on my neck, each sensation like nothing I had ever experienced before. Every touch felt more electric than the last until I felt myself losing control under her spell.

We lay side by side, our breaths intertwining and our curves aching for each other's touch. My heart raced as I leaned in to kiss her deeply. Our tongues explored each other's mouths while my hands caressed her soft body, feeling the heat rising from her skin. I let out a sigh of pleasure when I heard her moan my name. She moved closer to me, our breasts pressing against one another as we felt the electric current between us. Our hips swayed together with the rhythm of desire as our lips wandered all over each other's bodies. Our hands roaming and exploring every inch of flesh

I touched her, slowly running my fingertips up her arm to ignite her body. We passionately locked lips and explored each other's mouths with eager tongues. I ran my hands through her hair as our kiss intensified and I felt a warm sensation pulsing between us.

We laid side by side intertwined with one another. Our movements were gentle and slow, as if we had all the time in the world. We became more aroused, entranced in blissful pleasure.

Gently, I pushed my finger inside of her as she gasped in delight. My other hand caressed her clit as we rocked our bodies together slowly, building up an immense sensation of pleasure. My mouth found hers again and I tasted myself on her tongue.

We ran our hands over each other's curves while full of desire. Then I brought both my fingers to her sensitive button and began to rub in circles as she moaned louder and louder with every movement. Both trembling with pleasure, we moved closer until we were pressing against each other's wetness completely naked.

Kissing and rubbing against each other, our pussies became slick with excitement as they glided across each other. We could feel our orgasms coming closer until finally they erupted and sent us into an ecstatic explosion of unparalleled pleasure.

"Wow! That was so hot!" I said, laying down right by her.

She was breathless, could barely say a word. We were exhausted.

I looked at her hot body. And... I felt this weird craving rising up from inside of me. This desire. Like I was an empty stomach that finally saw bread baked fresh right out of the oven. It just came over me. And then... I don't know... I rolled over on top of my partner and... the warmth washed over me. This blackness. This strange cold, yet warm, then cold again all over my body. I felt a weight, a new weight on my chest. My tits! They were bigger! My ass too! Wow!

It happened again. The ring was glowing softly. The girl was gone. Instead, there I lay... and I was one with the girl. Now, I had three girls total merged with me. And fuck... I was so hot!

/////

### Chapter 3

The ring of Mal'Dor. Fuck. This thing was incredible!

Jessie had no care at all for what the victims she merged with. But that was to be her undoing.

She got up out of bed. Power still raging in her blood. But strangely, not as much as before.

Jessie wanted to merge some more. She knew she shouldn't, but she wanted to. She was so addicted to the power of the ring. The power it gave her. The sudden rush of energy when she did it.

She wanted one more fun partner for the night. Mark would be her answer.

Mark was drunk and stumbling around the outside of the house. Nobody else was around. That was perfect for Jessie.

Mark had dark brown eyes and short blond hair, that covered his forehead and the back of his neck. His face was a mix of strong features; he had a powerful jawline, high cheekbones, and full lips - which looked made to kiss. He wore jeans and a hoodie, with an old pair of sneakers. Mark had broad shoulders and muscular arms - evidence of a life spent outdoors. He always seemed to have a little bit of dirt on him from his time in the woods with friends or working on some outdoor project around the house. His hands were calloused but gentle; they looked like they could build anything but also comfort anyone who needed it. He wore an old watch on one wrist, something he said used to belong to his grandfather, and a bracelet made of blue glass beads around the other wrist for no reason other than he liked how it looked against his skin.

Jessie walked up to him and smiled. "Hey Mark. You look like you need a bit of fun," she said in an almost seductive tone.

Mark looked up at her, startled for a moment before he realized it was Jessie talking to him. His face softened and he grinned back at her, "Well, I am always up for some fun. What did you have in mind?"

"Let's go into the garage. Let's have some privacy," She said as she grabbed his arm and pulled him towards the door leading into the garage. Mark chuckled as he followed her inside and closed the door behind them.

The garage was empty save for a small sofa that rested against one wall. There was also a TV and some more beer, with plenty of other weird junk near the walls. Jessie pulled Mark over to it and they both sat down on

it side by side with their legs touching. They just looked into each other's eyes for what felt like an eternity before Jessie leaned in.

Slowly, Jessie took Mark's hand and placed it on her chest. Letting him touch her big tits!

Mark stood in awe as he beheld Jessie's striking beauty. Her curves were captivating; her bountiful breasts and voluptuous behind curved out from beneath her dress while her long, toned legs stretched down, strong and firm. Every time she moved, Mark was hypnotized by the alluring sway of her hips, and mesmerized at how wild she seemed. His hunger for her only grew with each passing moment. Mark was mesmerized by Jessie's beauty and wildness in that moment; his heart raced and his dick was rock hard just looking at her. He barely noticed when the two began to make out and kiss each other passionately until he suddenly felt Jessie rubbing her hand over his jeans, right over his hard cock. His eyes widened slightly, taken aback by how forward she was being.

Jessie pulled away from the kiss and looked up at Mark with a mischievous smile. "You want this, don't you?" she said knowingly. She didn't wait for an answer before her hands started to undo his jeans, and soon enough his dick was out of his pants and in her hands.

Mark moaned deeply as Jessie expertly stroked his shaft, her grip strong and sure as she cupped his balls in one hand while the other massaged him from base to tip. He felt waves of pleasure washing over him as Jessie teased every nerve ending on his cock with deliciously light touches that made him gasp. The feeling was incredible; he'd never been so aroused before. His breathing quickened and before he could help it, he found himself getting closer and closer to climaxing.

Jessie leaned down then, planting soft kisses along Mark's neck as he gasped in pleasure beneath her touch; then finally his orgasm crashed over him, and he filled her hand with his cum. Jessie licked the cum from her hand happily before leaning down and taking Mark's still-hard dick into her mouth. She sucked it slowly and sensually, expertly using her tongue to tease every inch of him as he moaned in pleasure, his body trembling with aftershocks of pleasure.



Jessie leaned forward and opened her mouth wide, enveloping Mark's entire shaft inside. She took him deep into her throat, using her tongue to swirl around the tip as she sucked and bobbed up and down. The sensation was overwhelming, pleasure coursing through his body like wildfire. He could feel himself getting closer and closer to orgasm before finally erupting in a powerful climax that left his knees shaking.

Jessie pulled away from the kiss and looked up at Mark with a satisfied smile on her face. She opened her mouth, allowing him to see all of his cum inside before she swallowed it happily, licking her lips afterwards as if savoring every last drop.

She slowly raised herself off his body, her lips still hovering just above his. She felt the fire in her loins and she wanted him to feel it too. She rose to her feet, slipping off the fabric of her bra to expose her breasts before gazing deeply into his eyes. He clasped them in his hands, slowly caressing the mounds as he took each one in turn into his mouth, sucking ever so gently on her nipples. Arousal coursed through her veins as she felt herself grow wet and horny under his touch.

"You want me?" She teased as she grabbed his hands, gently guiding them up her waist and onto her hips.

He answered with a heated gaze that soared through her like an arrow of passion. His breath was hot against her skin as he dropped soft kisses down the length of her neck and back up to meet her lips again.

She reached down and pulled at the waistband of his jeans until they hit the floor. Her fingers then caressed their way down his legs before finally settling on his manhood as a wave of pleasure coursed through her body.

Desire coursing through her veins, she straddled him with a hunger that neither of them had ever felt before. She could feel him pressed against her and his breaths grew heavy as her hips moved in steady circles, each movement bringing deeper pleasure for the both of them. Mark grabbed

tightly onto her hips, guiding her movements as if they'd been dancing this same passionate dance for years.

The tempo of their bodies increased until a frenzied symphony of moans and gasps filled the room. Their breathing grew ragged as they moved together in perfect harmony, each thrust bringing a higher level of euphoria until finally it all withered away, leaving them exhausted and satisfied.

Mark pulled her close to him, whispering into her ear, "Wow...that was incredible." She turned around to face him, meeting his gaze with a look full of love and adoration before leaning in to give him a tender kiss.

As they kissed, Jessie could feel a strange energy pulsing through her body, a sensation that seemed to be coming from both of them. It was like an invisible force was binding their bodies together and she felt her entire being merging with Mark's. As the kiss lingered on, she felt herself melting into him until finally there was no more distinction between them - they were one and the same.

Mark had been absorbed into Jessie; he no longer existed in his own form but instead lived on as part of her. She looked down at her body and realized that she was now more muscular than before and even had a penis! With this newfound power, she could change her dick to a pussy or vice-versa at will.

The Ring of Mal'Dor had done it again. Jessie felt strong and powerful. Energized and ready. Yet, the Ring has its limits too.

////

## Chapter 4

The ring is fully charged up. It's letting off a light glow now. Jessie can feel it. It wants something. It wants her to merge with more people. More. She can't control the urge.

The party is dying down now, and Jessie does her best to calm her addiction, her desire for more bodies, but it doesn't last. She arrives home; her father is asleep. She sneaks back in and goes to sleep. A very uneasy sleep. Never able to truly calm her mind, or the ring that refuses to leave her finger. The next day, she goes to school. The ring speaks to her.

It tells her to go for it. To embrace the urge and take what she needs.

Everyone at school is so impressed with Jessie's hot, sexy body. Almost as if they could sense something powerful radiating from her. Jessie can feel the ring pulsing on her finger as she walks through the hallways. She has a newfound air of confidence that wasn't there before, and people seem to be drawn to it.

One girl, an athletic tomboy girl named Ellie, talks to her in the hall between classes. She introduces herself and starts up conversation with Jessie about the upcoming game, in which Ellie is captain of their Varsity Soccer team. As they chat more and more, Ellie starts asking questions about how Jessie got so strong and beautiful over such a short time frame. It was only a few months ago when everyone thought she was just an awkward girl who always wore baggy clothes - but now here she is captivating everyone's attention.

Ellie's eyes turn black, and she laughs. "Thanks to your ring, Jessie. I am free. I am Krall, one of the female demon lords of the underworld. Your ring has freed me. But I mean you no harm. I beg you, merge with more people. Become more powerful. This host... this Ellie, will do for now... but I will need more power. If you merge with more people, the ring will go stronger, then I too will gain strength. Then, you and I both can rule this world with power and beauty."

Krall studied the athletic girl walking towards them, a hunger filling his veins. Her short brown hair framed her delicate face, and the tight shirt and shorts she was wearing hugged her curves in alluring ways. Her toned legs and arms were displayed for everyone to admire like an art piece. Every footstep she took was graceful and full of purpose, drawing Jessie into her aura with each passing second until they were standing in front of each other.

Jessie felt an uncontrollable urge to merge with the girl, the invisible strings between their energies becoming ever more powerful as Krall's power pulsed through them both. She looked closer at the girl's body - noting every curve and contour - before speaking to her for the first time.

"I'm Jessie," she said possibly too eagerly, her voice coming out softer than expected.

The athlete replied introducing herself as Candice and smiling kindly. They talked for a few moments before Candice asked why Jessie had approached her out of all people, not knowing that this conversation would be leading to something far greater than either of them could have imagined.

"You are so cute" Jessie says. Krall is nearby, pointing at Jessie, lending her some of her hypnotic power. Candice is easily seduced and turned on by Jessie. Candice hesitates, but can't help but move closer and soon, make-out with Jessie.

The two of them move out of the school and onto the football field. They make their way through the night, illuminated only by the light of a full moon, until they find a secluded spot near the trees. Candice throws her bookbag to the ground, unzips her hoodie and presses her body against Jessie's in abandon.

Their hands wander each other hungrily as they kiss with fervor, neither wanting to break away from the intensity or pleasure. Candice grabs Jessie's hand, placing it between her legs and moaning quietly with every touch while Jessie continues to explore Candice's curves. Candice pulls up Jessie's shirt and starts caressing her chest before guiding Jessie down so she can return the favor.

The sensation is overwhelming for both of them and before long they are shedding all their clothes, tangled in a blissful embrace on the grassy field.

Candice moves on top of Jessie, her eyes rolling back in pleasure as she starts licking and sucking her way down until she reaches the apex between Jessie's legs. Candice easily finds her way around and soon enough, Jessie is shaking uncontrollably under Candice's ministrations. She drags out each climax as if it were the last, her tongue swirling expertly around every inch of Jessies' delicate skin.

When they finally pull away from each other, both of them exhausted and trembling with pleasure, their energies mix in one powerful burst that feeds Krall's hunger for power more than ever before.

Candice's gaze was transfixed upon the divine figure before her—Jessie. Her heart pounded wildly in her chest with admiration, as she admired Jessie's ravishing features—from the shiny glossy tresses of her golden hair to her smooth curves that glimmered in the moonlight like a goddess. Candice had not seen such beauty ever before; it seemed as though every inch of Jessie's body radiated with heat and unspoken sensuality. Her skin was as soft as silk, inviting to the touch. Her lips were as crimson as rubies and her eyes sparkled like emeralds in the night sky, their depths containing an eternal flame of passion that left Candice stunned and breathless forevermore.

When Candice was tired out, the two of them slowly started merging together, their skin melding and their energies becoming one. Candice felt every inch of Jessie's body as if it was her own, her breath coming faster the longer they stayed like this. In that moment, they became something greater than either of them could have ever imagined. Candice was gone, merely added to Jessie's sexy frame. More muscular. Bigger tits. Bigger ass. Long, sexy legs. Beautiful, soft hair. Jessie was so hot now. Porn stars and super models didn't have a body as beautiful as Jessie now.

Krall looked on happy, pleased that Jessie had easily done as she asked. Jessie lay in the grass happy. Krall walked away. The power from the ring was transferring to Krall easily, making her more powerful. Bringing her demonic powers up from the underworld and into the human world and into her current body.

"That ring is powerful." Krall thought to herself. "But no mortal can control it. Just a few more mergers and absorptions into the ring, and my powers will fully return. I'll leave Jessie for now. I'm sure she'll find some more fun people to merge into soon."

////////