

## Chapter 9

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# Wanda and The Demon

**B**y the time I got in bed, with the covers over me, I was so tired, I just didn't care about ghosts, goblins, ghouls, gnomes, or who the heck cared what else.

I fell asleep, and before I knew it, I was awake again, and it was morning.

Apparently, the ghosts had let me be. I rubbed my face, and walked into the bathroom.

Staring into my changed visage, I was happy to see there hadn't been any more progress. In fact, I needed a shave. My hair had grown a bit and looked like it was from a beach commercial, and my eyes were the color of the sky on a cloudless day at that same beach, but the rest of me looked about the same as the night before. My breasts hadn't developed any more, my little Sean was where it was supposed to be and I hadn't lost any more height.

## RAINE MONDAY



Maybe this magic thing, whatever they'd been talking about, perhaps I could get away from it? I decided to shower and see if I could find a way over the mountain. The water felt amazing on my sensitive skin. I soaped myself from head to toe, then used the complimentary razor the hotel provided and shaved my legs, arms, and face.

Sliding my fingers under my breasts was a new experience, and I quickly found how sensitive they were. I pinched each nipple gently, moaning at the sensations, then massaged each one until little Sean needed attention.

## DARKWATER FALLS



I found between my breasts and my little Sean, I was quickly writhing with all the sensations...everything felt sensual, soft, and supple. I closed my eyes and could feel my hands caress the beautiful woman I was becoming. Every touch sent waves of sensation through. My body, like electrical impulses traveling along a copper wire directly into my brain. It was far different from than sessions I'd had in my past, it was like my entire body was sensitized.

## RAINE MONDAY



Afterwards, I felt very sleepy again. I really didn't want to nap, but felt the pull of the bed as I walked into the main living space of the motel room. I pulled the darkening curtains, then slid under the cool sheets and was asleep within a few moments.

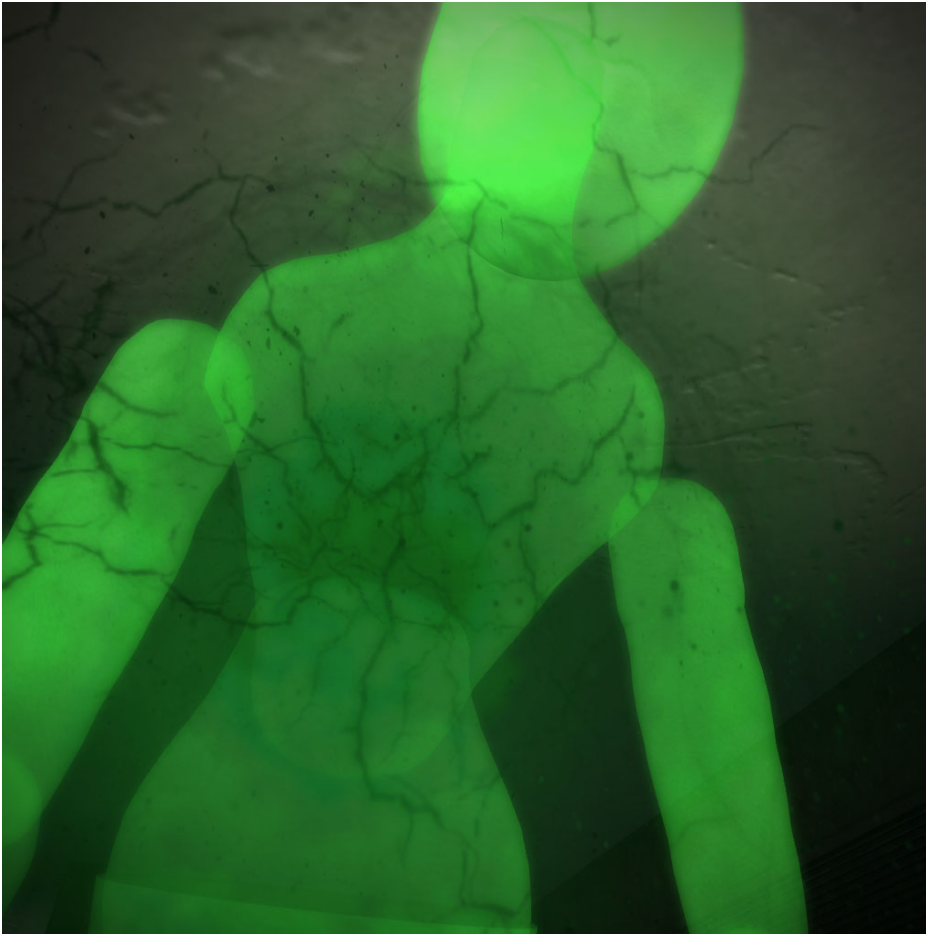
## DARKWATER FALLS



I'm not sure how long I slept, but I awoke to a cold draft on my face. Opening my eyes, I saw my first apparition floating above me. It appeared to be studying me, and made a soft hissing. I lay motionless, fear gripping me, but remembering what Joyce said, that they were all mostly harmless, I hoped it would pass on by and leave me alone.

The 'head' drew closer to me, with the sound of the hissing increasing, and I held my breath, not knowing if I should run, or move at all.

RAINE MONDAY



The ghost settled down *over* me!

## DARKWATER FALLS



I could smell dead rose petals.

The feeling faded, and I rose from the bed. The problem was, I hadn't intended to move, it was like my body had a mind of its own! I remembered what Joyce had said, that one of the ghosts...Wanda...liked to possess people, and I realized I was possessed!

Fighting internally, I struggled to control my body, but it was like trying to swim in molasses. My body did not respond.

A short time later, darkness descended over my awareness. I was still awake but pushed into a deep corner of my mind. I struggled against the force that had captured me to no avail.

I knew she dressed and walked me somewhere. It was so strange to feel myself a passenger in my own body. I heard voices, but distantly, and couldn't make out what they were saying. I knew someone spoke with my voice, making sing-song sounds, as if teasing or cajoling. I felt myself in a vehicle at one point, and then the smell of smoke.

I felt sensations from different parts of my body. Someone kissed my neck, and I could feel the rough stubble of beard. I felt strong hands gripping my forearms...and then all feeling, sounds, and other sensations faded into the background.

RAINE MONDAY

I railed against the ghost. Sometime later, I came to my senses.

Confused, I looked around. My body was panting, and I felt like I'd just...well. Then someone *squirmed* underneath me, and I realized what had happened.

"Did you enjoy that, Wanda?" He said, in a gruff voice in my ear.

"Uh..."

He chuckled. "Ahh, she's gone."

I nodded. "Uh, yah."

"Damn, I didn't get to say goodbye."



He hugged me tightly. "Well, thank you for letting her use your body."

"I didn't exactly let her."

"Hehe, yeah. Wanda can be abrupt like that. She's so hot."

I stood up. The guy was muscled and hairy, and *had we just had...*

"Oh my god," I said, trying not to panic. "Who are you?"

"Slade," he said. "Take it easy; you'll be okay. Just breathe."

"Where am I?"

"Wanda likes to slum it when she takes over a body. You're on the west side, near the railroad tracks."



## DARKWATER FALLS

I had no idea where that was. He handed me a beer, and I drank. My body was thirsty from all the exertions, apparently.

“Take your time,” Slade said, sucking back a beer of his own. “It takes a minute for the confusion to go away.”

“Did we...”

He grinned at me and slapped my ass. “Yep.”

I winced, wanting to get away from him. Another part of my mind though, a growing part, wondered what it had been like.

“You’re curious,” he said.

“No!” I blushed. “No.”

“I’m definitely up for round two,” he said, wrapping his arms around me, and kissing my neck.

I couldn’t help but arch my neck and close my eyes. It felt so....

“And how do I get back to the hotel?” I said, pulling away from him.

“Aww,” he said. “You’re wearing my favorite perfume.”

“Look, no offense, but—“

“None taken.” He stood. “I’ll give you a lift on my bike. Follow me.”

We walked into his garage. I was very sore in places I didn’t want to be sore and winced.

“Sorry about that. It always excites me when she comes to me in a new body.”

I was wearing some flimsy lingerie and pink heels. She’d obviously gone to some trouble to get my body ready. My skin felt like oil had been rubbed on it.

He got onto a large Harley, and I slid in behind him.



“Hold tight,” he said, drawing my hands around his waist. “Wouldn’t want to lose you.”

He smelled of smoke and fire, and his body was warmer than I’d expected.

The bike started up, and I gave a soft gasp at how loud it was. The vibration sent every part of my body into sensory overload. I grasped him tightly as he tore out of the garage and out into the night. Could it really be night?

The chill wind blew through the tendrils of hair along my face. I couldn’t help but embrace him tighter, drawing from his warmth. I lay my head against his back, shielding my face from the brunt of the wind.

The streets were largely empty, but I did see a few shapes darting in the night. Misshapen, wolflike shapes, and I wondered if the Chad-Wolf was hunting tonight and if he could pull over a Harley.

Along one street, the Harley’s headlights illuminated a pack that had just made a fresh kill. They skittered off into the darkness, yipping and howling at our approach. Slide roared at the departing wolves, laughing as they slunk from the roar of the bike.

## DARKWATER FALLS

We finally got to the hotel and he pulled into the parking lot. “Here we are, safe and sound.”

“Yeah, until Wanda wants to steal my body again.”



“She’ll be quiet for a while now. She likes to sew her oats occasionally, especially with someone new.”

“That’s what I was told,” I said, getting up off the bike. I was sore from the ride and Wanda’s ‘excursion.’

He put a finger under my chin, and tipped my head up. “I usually don’t go for dudes, but I gotta say, that was one helluva good time. You’ll have to show me your body when you get an innie.”

I rolled my eyes, pulling away. “I was hoping to get out of here today before that happened.”

“Hah! Fat chance.”

“Well, thanks for the lift,” I said.

“Don’t mention it!”

“So what’s your...”

“My faction?” He grinned at me as his eyes turned red and brimstone leaked from his nostrils. “Demon. Level III.”

I gulped.

## RAINE MONDAY

“You know if you ever want to join, I can—“  
“Uh, no thanks!” I squeaked, backing away. “Thanks again!”  
He chuckled softly, gunned the throttle, and roared away.

