

# AARON'S GIRLFRIEND

## Chapter 4



By Bewci

Aaron took a spoonful of rice out of the bowl, darting at me. I glanced back at him for a moment before taking a sip of the delicious red wine. It had helped me sleep for the last couple of days. The room was so quiet, I could hear the insects in the garden. I could hear the zip rattle and the shuffling of his pant underneath the table while he shifted on his chair. His eyes . "Britt," Aaron muttered, sighing out a heavy breath. I knew what he was going to say. "I know," I whispered.

It had been five days since Aaron and I had sex in the shower and the bed. I was pretty sure Britt was just a dumb hoe who didn't deserve Aaron's love, but I could have never guessed she was so much worse. When I woke up the next morning, I was taken aback by the soreness in my tits. I assumed Aaron must have groped them too hard, but there was something else bothering me. Both of them looked bigger. The change was subtle so it was barely noticeable, but I could tell they felt heavier and plumper. As I walked down to the bathroom, I realized my butt squished and jiggled together with much more momentum. When I looked in the mirror, I looked more youthful. Britt was young, but she looked more flawless than last night. Certain cultures believe a woman looks more radiant if she is pregnant. I panicked and ran to the cabinet, looking for a test kit. Lucky for me, there was one sitting in a corner.

I inserted it into my vagina and prayed to God that the test comes out negative. "Oh, thank you!" I said in gratitude, looking up at the ceiling as my prayers were fruitful. Ruling out pregnancy off the list, I contemplated the reason behind my voluptuousness for a while until Aaron woke up and life continued. As the day went on, I didn't pay any heed to it.

After Aaron went to his office, I went out in search of my former self. This time, she was there, sitting on my couch and waiting for me.

“Britt,” I murmured as I approached her with caution. She was taunting me with a sly smirk as if she had the upper hand. Nevertheless, she did as I had no idea why or how she swapped our bodies. “Ah, seems like you had a lot to feed on,” she said, licking her lips as her eyes scanned my feminine figure. “Britt, I’m not here to play games or make conversation. Just do whatever you did that night again, and change us back. I won’t press any charges and we can go our separate ways,” I said in one breath.

“Press charges?” she asked, bursting out in laughter, “Forget about it! I’m keeping this body. Being a human man is so much better! Anyways, I was about to leave the state, but I stayed for a few days to make everything clear for you.”

“No, no, you give me my body back! I can’t live like a woman!” I bawled.

“Are you sure about that? Look at you! You seem to be doing quite well!” she exclaimed, “So, here’s the deal. You are no longer a human. You’re a succubus. Well, not entirely, but yes.”

I was dumbstruck by her words, but I couldn’t deny her after everything that had happened so far. She spoke, “I was a succubus for a long, long time, until I decided I wanted to be human. However, I didn’t have a soul, only a lustful essence that kept me damned to the underworld. That all changed as my search for freedom brought me to a powerful witch living

amongst the mortals. We came to an agreement where she taught me all the things to swap my essence for a human soul. On the other hand, I brought her the rarest of the ingredients found across the seven realms. However, she didn't trust me, rightfully so. As soon as I learned the spell, I tried it on her. But she had put a curse on me beforehand, allowing me to swap only with a man who felt neither lust nor love for me."

"What? What are you talking about?!" I clamored.

"Every man I met would fall for my looks, except you. You're a loyal friend, I'll give you that." She stood up from the couch and walked towards me. "Now, listen to me carefully. You'll stay in this human form, but you'll get hungry. I mean, really horny. You'll be susceptible to men, and so would they. Perhaps, you'll have to suck Aaron's cock every other day to stay loyal to him! It will certainly keep you gorgeous, and him happy in the relationship!"

"You bitch!" I lost my temper and lurched at him, but he held my dainty wrist and pushed me back. I stumbled down on the carpet. "Don't even dare to do that again. You're lucky I'm in a good mood. I'm maybe a human now, but I still know spells that could turn you into a frog!" She threatened me as I scrunched over on the floor. Tears rolled down my twitching face. I was livid and terrified at the same time.

The memory of that recent confrontation flashed before my eyes as I put the spoon down on the plate and crouched down under the table, Aaron let out another deep breath. It had been five days. He was under my spell and I didn't know how to undo it. His growing desire put me on a frenzy every

now and then. My “hunger” was getting out of control. “Mmm,” I moaned. His pant was already stripped down to his ankles. He was sporting a huge bulge in his underwear. It didn’t take me long to reach between his legs and pull it down. His hard-as-steel erection sprung out and hit me on the chin, staining me with his pre-cum. The funky waft drove me nuts, urging me to savor the delicious meal awaiting me. I didn’t wait another moment and stuffed the whole length down my throat. I didn’t gag on it, as if I had done it a million times before. I grunted in pleasure while my neck muscles squeezed down on his shaft. “Oh, Britt! You’re the best!” Aaron exclaimed, “I don’t know what’s gotten into me, but I can’t live a moment without you!”

Only a few thrusts in, Aaron spilled all his spunk inside my throat. I blissed out in the moment as life rejuvenated within me. I drank every iota of it, popping out a dry semi-erect penis off of my lips. My numbed senses charged up, making me conscious of my act. I blushed, staring back at the twitching dick in front of my face. I couldn’t believe I craved for more while pulling myself out of the small space. I made sure to smile and look satisfied in front of Aaron. “So, you liked it?” I asked him, gleaming with a wide grin. “Oh, I loved it, baby!” he answered. “Mmhmm,” I nodded while thinking, “Okay, I need to find the spells... hmm.”

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