

Female Possession Captions Bundle

50 captions!

Set

#1

Nikki L. Falcon

50 Female Possession Captions Bundle – Set #1

(Female Body Possession Erotica)

By Nikki L. Falcon

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Themes: Female body possession, ghosts, bodyhoppers, female self-pleasure, m2f sex, gender transformation, and futanari

This book is dedicated to all my fans and supporters on Patreon, DeviantArt, and Tumblr. Without your support and encouragement, I could never have created this and any other of my stories. Thank you very, very much. I really appreciate your ideas, suggestions, and feedback.

To the Reader...

Thank you for downloading my book!

Check out more on DeviantArt (Nebula11), Tumblr (Bodyhopper Nebula), or Patreon (Nikki L Falcon)

Any characters in this book are over the age of 18. All scenes and characters are fictional.

This book may contain sexual scenes which are not suitable for younger audiences.

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#1 – College Dormitory

The man felt a surge of carnal fervor wash over him as he stared at the petite Asian figure near the college dormitory.

He had to have this girl. His bodyhopper powers tingled inside of him, light little bit of electricity dancing along his skin.

Without a second thought, he moved up behind her... and into her.

His heart raced as he reoriented to his new height and new body. His fingertips lightly glided across her curves, savoring the warmth that seemed to enrapture his senses with each passing moment.

He began to explore more of her frame. Her delicate frame housed an invigorating heat that further ignited his passions and desires. The sight of her long dark hair cascading down her back was exquisite, and the smell of jasmine emanating from her perfume was intoxicating.

He paused for a brief moment to admire her beauty; never before had he beheld such a perfect, hot Asian body.



#2 – Party

The tall, mysterious criminal slunk into the shadows of the lively party, his gaze lingering on the blonde goddess as she moved across the crowded dancefloor.

His heart pounded in anticipation and time seemed to slow down with every move she made. He watched her spin and sway her hips gracefully as though this was second nature to her; he'd never seen someone move with such passion and poise before.

In one lightning-quick motion, his spirit left his body and suddenly found itself enraptured within hers; a rush of pleasure cascading through him that he had never felt before.

He released all his inhibitions and explored the depths of this new form – feeling the music thrumming through his veins and coursing through his entire being like an electric current.

She was a perfect specimen of human beauty; her curves were soft yet toned, her skin glowed like golden silk beneath the club lights, and a tantalizingly sweet perfume emanated from her. She spun around once more entrancing every person in her path, leaving them spellbound by her sheer presence.

He felt alive, as if he had been reborn; as if this was exactly where he belonged. Taking all of the girl's money from her wallet.... Well... that would have to wait.



#3 – Host

My sister had been hosting a bodyhopper for days and I had grown increasingly anxious as I waited for the moment they would jump out of her body and find another host.

The thought of me losing my sister forever weighed heavily on me until I heard that my mom was coming home from her business trip.

I knew then that the hopper wasn't leaving on its own, so I braced myself for the inevitable moment when it would certainly take over my mother's body.

The day before my mom was scheduled to return home, my sister crept into the living room and plopped down on the couch. She brazenly smiled at me as she leaned back against a cushion and unbuttoned her top.

I felt embarrassed that I could see her bra.

She pulled out a hand mirror from an inside pocket of hers blouse and began running her fingers over them sensually, while watching my reaction from beneath heavy eyelids in the mirror's reflection. Her deep voice teased me with dark innuendos - until suddenly there came a pause where all you heard were soft moans of pleasure coming from her; now playing intimately with one full breast then another. A deep voice, a pleasurable moaning, coming from those cute lips... surely the bodyhopper's real voice.

I was alarmed, disturbed... but yet, weirdly... turned on.



#4 – Living Room

I was in the living room when I heard a blood-curdling scream emanate from our bedroom. My heart raced as I ran to find my wife standing there, seemingly unperturbed.

She looked down with awe and excitement at her body and smiled. “Well, damn!” she exclaimed as she stretched her hands out to feel the curves of her figure.

Little did I know at the time, but a convict had possessed my wife to escape from jail.



#5 – Phone

My heart stopped when I heard the moans coming from my home office. As I cautiously approached, my stomach lurched as I watched my fiancée pleasuring herself passionately with a wild look in her eyes and a devilish grin on her face.

She was recording every second of it with my uncle's phone; and, at that moment, I knew I had made a mistake inviting him into our home.



#6 - Brad

She unbuttoned her work shirt, lifting a bit of fabric to reveal a tantalizing sliver of flesh and smooth skin.

From beneath the desk, I could see that she was not wearing any panties, and my heart pounded as blood rushed through my veins.

Brad texted me within my sister's body while exposing himself, sending more hot photos of my sister's body. From that point on I was hesitant to go home knowing that my bully awaited me.



#7 – Witness Protection

Your girlfriend's voice, usually melodious and gentle, was dripping with venom as she spat the words at you.

“Fuck, man... I’m still hungover from last night. I had no idea that even one beer would fuck me up. Quit talking, alright? God... where do you keep your pain relievers?”

It’s annoying, but this is not my girlfriend. It might be her body, but she was asked to participate in an experimental program where, if she gave up her body to someone on witness protection, then she’d make a lot of money for her lost time. We did need money to pay our bills, and even though I told her no, she went ahead and did it anyways. Now, Julian here is in her body... and doesn’t seem to care at all that this girl is not his own body.

It’s still so weird seeing him get turned on by my girlfriend’s own body – especially her big tits.



#8 - Voodoo

My girlfriend and I had been flirting all night, but something about the atmosphere made us daring. She whispered in my ear that she wanted to take over my mom's body for some naughty fun, and even though I wasn't sure if she was serious, I couldn't ignore the thrill that shot through me.

Before I knew it, a voodoo spell seemed to steal away her body, replacing her with a ghostlike figure that winked at me before taking off. By the time we got to the family party, my mom was already walking toward me with a subtle smirk of anticipation on her lips.

We both knew what was coming. We were drawn together by our craving desire, exchanging sensual glances until finally giving into temptation.



#9 - Suspended

Mike sat in his room, furious. It was Robert who ratted him out. So what if he brought a little weed to school one day? Who the fuck would care? Robert, that little shit, must've told the teachers at the office, thus they searched him and gave him 10 days of out-of-school suspension. He thought he could trust him, but nope. Not at all.

Well, a little revenge was in order. Mike knew that Robert's adopted older sister was hot as fuck. This skinny Asian chick and she'd be the perfect girl to get his hands on.

Mike wasn't good at it, but he could bodyhop. That night, he snuck out and went to Robert's house, got inside, and then hopped his sister.

After having some fun with his new body, he went to Robert's room to tell him the good news.

"Hey there, you little shit. Want to rat me out for weed, huh? Well... If I have to spend my time out of school, might as well spend it in your sister's body." he laughed, while pulling out her tits and licking one nipple in front of him, to Robert's shock and fear.



#10 – Swimming

Your heart raced as you stood atop the pool deck and watched Suzu effortlessly glide through the water. You'd taken swimming lessons for just a few days, but still felt like there was no way you could keep up with her.

She had pulled her wet hair into a bun and wore a red swimsuit that clung to her curves. You moved closer to the edge and she noticed you, smiled, and waved. You waved back and hesitantly walked down towards her.

When you got close enough you couldn't help but wrap your arms around her waist from behind and feeling the warmth of her body against yours sent a thrill through your veins - possessing her. It was only temporary, you thought to yourself. Just wanted to see how a real swimmer could do it. Maybe some fun later on as well.



#11 – Missing my Friend

I walked away, leaving my girlfriend and our friends to their conversations.

As I approached the bathroom, I heard a muffled laugh behind me. I shrugged it off; until I returned to find John missing and my girlfriend with her black dress standing in his place with a smirk on her face.

“Where did John go off to?” I asked.

That's when she sauntered towards me seductively, her hips swaying in an entrancing rhythm as she proclaimed: “Don't worry about him.” she said, “C'mon, let's go have some fun.”



#12 – Along For the Ride

I felt the warmth of Saki's body as I was pulled into it, sinking into her soft curves and contours.

Her silky skin wrapped around me, trapping me in its embrace. I could feel her heartbeat and smell her scent a siren's song pulling me further in.

I heard her thoughts racing through my mind, and accessed her memories as if they were my own. I was powerless to resist as she prepared to go out with friends, yet I relished in the experience of inhabiting such a captivating vessel...

Now I must spend all day as her. Ugh, and now she's putting on make-up. The most boring part of this whole thing is she won't even feel up her tits. Or... wait... can I possibly influence her?



#13 - Replaced

“C’mon, big boy! All you need is a Benjamin and I’m yours,” she purred from her inviting lips.

Her body glowed in the light, her curves hypnotizing me. I took a step back; reeling from the sight of my wife, yet the way she was acting was strangely alluring.

“Umm... Honey?” I asked.

Little did I know, but a witch put a curse on my wife for being rude and not letting the old woman sit down. Now my wife’s being possessed by a hooker.



#14 - Hobo

Suddenly, my fiancée began to shiver and shake. As she regained control of her body, a devious smirk spread across her face.

She started stripping off her clothes while I stood there in awe.

“Damn, this body is fucking hot...” she suddenly said.

“Babe?” I asked stunned.

“Oh? You want some of this? Let’s test drive this body together.”

The hobo who possessed her had no interest in leaving.



#15 - Blue

The resort sat perched on the side of a mountain, and on top of the mountain floated a thin layer of snow that reflected the sunlight like crystals.

We walked hand in hand through the garden as we chatted. A stray blue astral floats past us and vanishes around a tree trunk. The same one reappears far away, begins to rotate and disintegrate in size until it fades out of sight.

We stop for a moment, look at each other, hold hands and begin walking very slowly towards our room. As we snuggle into bed my wife sees an astral float over the canopy pole. It disappears into thin air and appears above her face.

She doesn't move, only blinks twice. Slowly it moves down her chest until it hovers above her stomach, then slowly moves up again while she takes a deep breath then... it goes inside of her. She shivers and shakes all over, until finally, her eyes open again, gets up, and looks around... but seemingly happy to see more.



#16 – Ok with it

A mischievous giggle escaped from your girlfriend's lips. Her petite, slender body was cradled in your strong arms. The sun had set earlier and the house was quiet, the only sound being the faint cicadas humming outside our window.

"So what's the plan now," she purred in my mind as I rode her body. My eyes trailed down her sexy Asian curves, blushing at the thought of the positions we could get into. As if she could read my thoughts, she tossed her head around with a sly smirk on hidden under curly black locks that cascaded over her shoulders.

I couldn't help but smile back as I ran my hands along her hips, tickling her taut skin with my fingertips. "Let's see how adventurous you are," I whispered suggestively in her ear, feeling my heart pounding faster with each passing second. We'd been on a casual day out together when she got bodyhopped by some guy, and now we were home, my pervy inner desires finally given freedom to explore.



#17 – Son's girlfriend

I gasped, knowing what I was about to do was wrong. My own son's girlfriend... but damn she was so beautiful. It had been ages since I'd bodyhopped a woman. When I married my wife and had children, that lustful power of mine had all but dissipated. But today, as soon as I saw her petite Japanese frame with her creamy skin, long silky hair, and her ample breasts.... oh Lord how could I resist?

My hands were twitching with anticipation as I closed in on her unsuspecting form. It must have taken me by surprise because the next thing I knew those piercing eyes were looking back at me in the mirror. Shit! I couldn't believe it. I still had the power!

I knew my son was lucky to have such an incredible woman, but here I was. I allowed my hands to explore the curves of her voluptuous body, feeling the tautness beneath my touch. Those gentle mounds felt like cream in my hands - perfectly symmetrical and full - each peak begging to be caressed. Her smooth skin begged for more exploration... but for now, had to assume we are still on a date. Better wait till we get home.



#18 – Sister trouble

"Hey sis, what's going on? You seem really out of it ever since we got to the mall. Is everything ok?"

I was worried about my sister and what had happened to her. I spotted a strange blue ball of gas that seemed to enter her body, but that didn't matter much at the time.

She strutted past a group of jocks as if she was intentionally allowing them to feast their eyes upon her.

My heart was racing and I wanted to say something but all I could manage was a whisper.

"Sis, are you alright? What's gotten into you?". She ignored my question, kept walking, and pulled down the straps of her blouse so it showed off her curves perfectly. She started making flirtatious comments towards the guys with a mischievous smirk on her face.

It was clear that something had taken control of my sister, and my worry only grew stronger as I tried to keep up with her. Then, before I could even process what was happening, she grabbed one of the jock's hands, put it inside her top and giggled. That's when I knew that something wasn't right.



#19 – Uncle

My fiancée sent me a text saying my uncle was at the front door. I knew it would spell trouble!

He had always been a little too fond of women, especially their bodies. Which was natural, of course, as a real bodyhopper.

I left work in a hurry and rushed to my car, but suddenly received a video message from my fiancée. I clicked play and there she was - her soft creamy skin illuminated by the evening light.

She draped her hands around her neck, gracefully pushing her chest outward. Even through the screen I could see how invitingly beautiful her breasts were; they were held firm in an enticing shape that accentuated every curve and begged to be touched.

But as she played with her nipples, cooing softly into the camera, I realized I was too late. The message read "Uncle is home."



#20 - Pill

I felt a chill as I opened the classroom door. Before me, my professor stood shrouded in shadows, with only his pale and sunken face visible in the muted light of the room. "What do you need," I stammered out nervously, worrying that he had caught me procrastinating instead of preparing for tomorrow's presentations.

"Here," he said simply, handing me a small yellow pill. "Take this after dinner tonight. It's a special multivitamin." He leaned in closer and whispered conspiratorially. "If you take it and report any strange symptoms to me tomorrow morning, I can bump your grade from an F to at least a C- so that you'll still pass my class."

Taking the pill between my fingers, I examined it skeptically. Anything to pass this class. Little did I know that the professor was actually trying to open up a portal to the spirit world and I was his chosen conduit.

That evening, after dinner, I swallowed the pill without giving it a second thought. Then came the dreams.... Dreams where I couldn't move or cry out even though my mouth wouldn't open.

Soon enough, I found myself in another realm - one of ghosts and spirits. Then one of them possessed me! They used my body as their own vessel. Suddenly, I was seeing again, back in my dormitory, but I couldn't move my body. It was moving on its own!

The next thing I knew, I was walking around the dormitory wearing nothing but my nightdress, feeling incredibly sexy and confident! My bountiful curves swayed hypnotically with each step while my voluptuous bust begged for attention with every breath. I left every man watching mesmerized by my beauty with not even close to enough strength to look away.



#21 - Personalities

My beautiful and enigmatic girlfriend suffers from multiple personalities - there's her, but then there's also a menagerie of others who reside in her head. She has some measure of control over them, although at times they manage to wrestle free from her grip.

We were out on a date today when this happened. Suddenly, Chad burst forth with a sharp salutation and an even sharper tongue. His swagger was unmistakable and it became obvious that he had taken charge of her body.

He looked around and then down. His intense gaze was drawn to my girlfriend's curves and contours, like a bee to nectar or moth to flame. His eyes roved up and down her body, taking in every inch of her stunning frame before finally settling down again.

It was clear that Chad was very proud of what he saw - my girlfriend is gorgeous, no doubt about it.

"Fuck, I'm looking like a fucking hottie today, bro!" she purred seductively, her every movement and tone steeped in suggestive energy.

She stepped closer and Chad's influence was unmistakable in the hungry look of her eyes and the sway of her hips as she moved closer.

Chad reveled in his power, eager to show off how sexy his female body was to me. His arms curved around my neck, pulling me close against him. His lips drifted down my neck and he whispered wickedly in my ear

"Don't you think I'm gorgeous? Don't you want to take me home and just fuck this wet pussy good?" His fingers danced over my skin, and it felt like his touch was electrified, sending shivers all through me.



#22 - Mother

As his mother, it was my duty to protect him. the only thing i could think of was to inhabit the body of this beautiful woman at the club. it could be my chance to experience the thrill of a night out, while keeping an eye on my son.

I felt a sudden rush of pleasure and excitement thinking about what lurked in her depths - there were gyrations and movements that would inevitably arouse anyone who witnessed them.

This could be my chance to indulge in all the sinful pleasures i had been keeping away for so long. oh he's coming over? Good. I need to make sure my son is charming as he is good looking.



#23 - Disbelief

You jolted awake, instantly feeling the warmth of another body at your side.

You snapped your head over to the left in disbelief and encountered the unexpected sight of your older sister lying beside you.

Your heart raced as you struggled to comprehend what had happened in the darkness of night.

Your eye's slowly traveled across her curves, tracing down to her voluptuous hips and back up to her soft chest.

Her toned stomach glowed in the moonlight that seeped through the window, making it hard for you to look away. It was then that you realized your friend had used his possession powers... and it worked too well.

After noticing you had left the bed, she soon got up, and gave you a little smile. You didn't know what to say.



#24 - Curves

“This bitch has a real nice bod!” Alex exclaimed, taken aback by her bountiful curves and supple assets.

His gaze was stuck on her ample breasts, the sight of which kindled his forbidden desires. but his salaciousness would not be contained here; it moved further down, to her hot shapely legs that served to tantalize him even more.

Alex was a perverted ghost cursed to wander around town.

“This’ll take some time getting used to, but I’m liking it so far!” he cooed as he licked his lips in thirst, and grinned devilishly at the thought of temporarily inhabiting this heavenly vessel.”



#25 – Shopping

My wife and I had been scouring the bookstore for what seemed like hours, until I noticed her acting weird.

Suddenly I saw her fondling her breasts and exposing herself in public with people around! My heart raced and my stomach churned with dread--something was wrong.

As I rushed over to her side, my worst fears were confirmed: a perverse teenager had hopped into my wife's body and couldn't contain his excitement at being able to experience her physical form.

“Oh, this chick's your wife? HA, poor bastard. But hey-fuck me wel enough and maybe I'll hop out.”



#26 - Helpless

“What’s wrong nerd? You don’t like your sisters tits?”
Mike mocked, with a sinister smirk on his face.

He ran his hands greedily over your sister’s voluptuous curves, rubbing her soft skin with delight. his hands seemed to linger around her large bust and you felt that sickening feeling of rage building inside you as he shamelessly fondled himself in front of her.

Ever since you pulled a prank on your bully, he took his revenge to a whole new level by possessing your sister.

You watched helplessly as she moved and spoke with Mike's voice, tormented by the powerlessness of the situation.

Her form shifting and swaying seductively, her curves contouring against her tight dress that left little to the imagination.

Her hair cascading down her back in luxurious waves, her emerald eyes sparkling under the light. your entire body trembling with anger as you struggled to come up with a way to get out of this mess but there seemed to be no escape.



#27 – Shapeshifter Hopped

“Wow... now this is indeed a rarity.” Paul thought to himself as he looked at his new body, shifting before his very eyes.

“A female shapeshifter. Very rare indeed. On top of that, to meet one, and then be able to hop her? Wow! I am lucky!”

Hmmm... my body is... feeling all tingly. It seems... yes... the rumors were true online. By hopping her I gain access to her powers in her body.

“Now this... is so fucking hot!”



#28 – Asylum

There she was. my ticket out of this wretched asylum.

A young, attractive Asian girl was going from patient to patient, administering her medicine with diligence.

I wasn't insane - I had the power to body hop and I wasn't going to stay here forever. When the coast was clear and everyone was out of sight, I made my move.

I gulped at the mere sight of her; her dark hair pulled back tight in a glossy bun, her thick lashes framing her almond-shaped eyes, her creamy skin glowing ever so slightly in the dim light of the ward.

She had an hourglass figure, full lips and curves that tapered down to slender legs that went on for miles. Damn, she was hot as hell.

Just a few more seconds and then...



#29 – New Vessel

Frank sneered in contempt as he eyed his new vessel. She was the classic Asian temptress - delicate curves, long raven hair, and hypnotic eyes that could draw you into her world. Jennie had been bold enough to cross the threshold of his home without his permission, and now she would pay for it.

He savored the curves of her body as if it were his own. His hands ran along her slender waist, feeling the warmth of each inch that he touched. Her full breasts filled him with desire and excitement as he explored further. Jennie could never have appreciated what was right in front of her; her legs so supple and smooth to the touch, framed by a perfectly formed butt. He embraced every curve and felt an overwhelming sense of pleasure course through him.

He smirked to himself as he imagined what kind of lesson she would learn when she awoke in this form - a body which held such pleasure yet bared more pain than she could ever imagine.

Jennie might be his son's girlfriend, but a few hours time out is what she needs. She can't just come into his home and change everything and make a mess. That type of behavior just won't do.



#30 – Clone In

My girlfriend and I had reached a crossroads.

She wasn't willing to take our relationship beyond the emotional, leaving me wanting more.

But that didn't prevent me from getting what I desire.

With my new magic scroll, I can penetrate her mind and force a copy of my personality into hers, essentially a clone possession.

I can feel her fighting back as she tries to resist me in vain.

But there is something about her struggle for freedom that turns me on even more.

Two weeks later, I think I like the new her.



#31 – Step-sister

I was slowly walking down the hallway of my step-sister's room when I caught a glimpse of her.

She stood there in all her glory, a statuesque figure with curves that begged to be touched. Her chocolate skin glistened with sweat, and her toned arms kneaded her bountiful breasts with longing.

“Yeah, you're a sexy bitch, aren't you? Mhmm This bitch's body is begging for some dick.”

I heard about these types before. I know them well. Bodyhoppers. And it seems my step-sister got hopped by one.

I don't think the hopper will just leave her body if I simply ask nicely.



#32 – Restaurant

**“Fancy meal tonight? Well, lucky me.”
the homeless man said as he checked
out his new body and scanned the
girl’s smartphone.**

**“Wow... if she’s going to this restaurant
then she must really be loaded... or her
date is. In any case, a little meal, some
wine... and a good dick is all I need to
make my Friday night the best ever. So
glad I’m a bodyhopper.”**



#33 – Slime

The slime felt its way through the cracks of her window and into her apartment. The girl had no idea. She lay there on the sofa, looking at her phone. Browsing her many social media profiles.

All she could think about was trying to answer comments from her friends and sort out the many photos she had from a recent trip she went on. She was tired. Exhausted. And it would be the perfect time for the slime creature to strike.

It slivered closer and closer. The slime had its chance. Slivering closer and closer, until it approached her warm wet pussy, and entered.

The girl moaned out in pleasure, but excitement, and fear... the slime was inside. She tried to stop it, but melted and wormed its way into her, driving her crazy with pleasure, making her lean back on the sofa in a bliss.

The slime melted itself, slipping into her body, making its way to her brain, and taking control.

“Hmm... I like this...” the slime thought to itself as it checked out its new body.



#34 – Fighting Back Hard

It had been hours since I first began attempting to take control of her body, yet despite all my efforts she still fought back with a strong will.

Her body was drenched in sweat from the intense battle as I pushed every ounce of my being into her head. Toying with every particle of memory and emotion, I finally broke through her mental barriers and claimed victory over her form.

As I opened my newly acquired eyes, I carefully examined the form that I now inhabited. Her Asian beauty was truly something to behold; her cascading black hair wrapping around her divine curves like a protective cloak. The sight of her delicate face left me breathless, and only further added to the sheer power she exuded from within.

The sensation of the foreign curves beneath my fingertips sent a wave of lust coursing through me as I explored each inch of her smooth skin. Her toned legs seemed so inviting, while the slight swell of her chest quite evidently spoke volumes about what lay hidden underneath them. As my gaze made its way down towards her hips, a shiver ran throughout my body at the thought of experiencing all that she could provide.

Finally able to make use of this new vessel, I eagerly anticipated the possibilities that lay ahead.



#35 Athletic Girl

Your next victim was an old crush, Suzu; a lithe and athletic Asian girl, with the body of a goddess.

Her muscles rippled beneath her tight-fitting clothes like a Japanese paper doll come to life. She had jet black hair, which swept down her back like a glistening waterfall and two massive tits that jutted out from her chest like two mountain peaks.

You felt your own heart start to beat faster as you possessed her body and took control of her movements. But Suzu still fought for the control of herself, and you could see it in her eyes as they rolled back into her head.

Straining against your will, she let out groans of protest. "N-No! I won't let you control me!" she called out from within her own prison. Even while being manipulated by you, she kept hold of her own inner strength.



#36 – Long Term

I had been possessed by that man for almost a week, a devastating experience that left me with no physical damage but something else entirely.

My entire being was now electrified with raging hormones and lustful thoughts I could not control. Every time I looked in the mirror, I was amazed. My body just looked much better now; my skin glowing with an exotic beauty radiating from within. My curves now seemed more pronounced; my petite Asian frame accentuated by the off-the-shoulder dress I was wearing.

My full breasts and rounded hips moved in perfect harmony whenever I walked. Elegant but powerful strides left onlookers captivated by my alluring figure, one that had been impossible to ignore. My voluptuousness stirred something inside me that had never existed before.

My days were spent fantasizing about myself and friends, dreaming up scenarios of sweaty skin-on-skin encounters. Even when I tried to focus on other things, it was impossible to stop myself from deliciously imagining our bodies entwined. As if this weren't enough, I noticed how my behavior had changed; I acted more boisterous and masculine.



#37 - Hopper

It was a battle for control between my mind and her body. I'd never felt anything like it before; it was as if the overwhelming desire running through her veins had seeped into my own.

She fought to keep me out, but I refused to back down. It felt so good to be inside of her. Usually my target would resist me, but instead, her resistance was with full on acceptance and desire. It made me so horny being inside of her. I couldn't help but finger myself to orgasm again and again and again. With every increasingly deep thrust of my fingers, I could feel my self-control slipping away.

Goosebumps prickled across my skin as I increased the intensity. My heart pounded against my chest in anticipation and each time I moved, an electric current shot through my veins. My breath came in quickened bursts and I finally let go, screaming in pleasure as wave after wave of bliss washed over me.

If this is her body's defense to get me out of her, well... it might just be working. I can't think straight; I just want to orgasm again.



#38 – Spice Up

This is so humiliating! My boyfriend had wanted to spice up our sex life, so he went and possessed my little sister's body!

And, honestly.. I kind of like it! Her slender frame was a stark contrast to my own, and her porcelain skin perfectly complemented her dyed blonde hair.

She had always been beautiful, she radiated sex appeal like never before. My humiliation was complete. His eyes were ravenous. I could feel my arousal grow as he dragged out his strap-on from the drawer.

He strapped it onto her narrow waist, and then tied me up to the bedpost. He descended harshly upon me and thrust hard and fast, pushing me to unimaginable heights of pleasure.

When it was all over, I realized that I had been truly broken in by him or was it my younger sister... I didn't know.. I just felt exhausted.



#39 - Fey Princess

The Fey Princess and her forces had battled the demon army, and drove them back. All seemed well for a time, until one night later. The Fey Princess was legendary for her beauty, with an hourglass figure and curves that were a sight to behold.

Her glittering eyes were deep green pools surrounded by alabaster skin, framed by raven locks that cascaded down her back. When she moved, every eye in the room followed her swaying hips, and her full lips had an alluring shine as they curved into the slightest hint of a smirk. As she started to convulse that one night, her shapely body shuddered in its captivating way, drawing out a sinister desire to take what did not belong. She got up, but was no longer herself.

Instead, it was the Demon Prince now possessing her body. The Demon purred in her new, delicious voice, "I'll weaken this kingdom from the inside, then my forces can swiftly conquer these lands. But first... hmmm... her body is quite exquisite. Maybe some time for a little personal exploration." She licked her lips hungrily as she revealed her enlarged breasts and ran her hands along them languidly.

The sensation of her new nipples against her fingertips was deliciously overwhelming. She moaned as she continued to pleasure herself, relishing in the newfound power of her own gorgeous body.



#40 - Rich Girl

I received a video and a text message from Jake. It read, "Check me out, bro! Just possessed the body of some rich girl, I think I'm gonna ride it out here for a while... the money is almost as enticing as... this."

The video revealed his hot body in all its glory. His newly curved hips gyrated seductively, tempting any viewer with his large heaving tits and playful smirk. He was radiating pleasure and desire, begging for me to join him. I watched, mesmerized, as Jake started to finger his new pussy on camera, getting wet and even more aroused with every stroke.

He moaned louder and louder; hoping that I'd be the one to fuck him good. His eyes were wild yet hungry: eager for a partner in crime that could ravage his body like the slut he knew himself to be deep down inside. I wasted no time headed down to his new home.



#41 - So Soft

This girl was so hot, her petite curves standing out against her soft skin. My eyes traced the lines down her young body, ending at the apex between her legs. As I looked over her delicate figure, something seemed to be missing.

Then, a low rumble in her stomach and an intense wave of pleasure overtook her. With amazement, I watched as her pussy began to swell and take shape - it shifted and pulsed until it became a giant upright dick that sent a bolt of excitement through my veins. With delight I laughed, glad I had changed this hot Asian chick from a girl into a futanari.

Her hot Asian body glistened with sweat as she carefully stroked the thick shaft of her new dick; each wave-like pulse sending sparks up her spine and enhancing the pleasure she was feeling. Aroused and empowered, her hand eagerly explored the hardened flesh that was once her most feminine feature.

She massaged every inch of her body with delight as she moved closer and closer to a powerful climax - until finally erupting into an exquisite blend of heady pleasure and joy. The orgasm shook her core with intense power, sending wave after wave of rapturous delight coursing through her veins. Cum spurted from her in abundance, coating her trembling hand and staining the chair beneath her. Even when the shaking stopped, all that remained was an echoing sweetness that softened the air around her.

"Fuck... I never came that much before..."



#42 - Lucky

“Man, I'm so fucking lucky!” Jack proclaimed as he strutted towards their car, recording himself. He was a master body hopper and while browsing the mall, he came across this affluent Asian beauty. Her hair flowed freely around her shoulders, and he let her tits out for the world to see. Little did he know that she would be his next victim, but he couldn't help but entertain the thought of what else he could do in her body.

He opened the car door and sat in, taking a moment to appreciate his new form. He ran his hands up and down her long slender curves feeling quite proud at what he had achieved once again. His eyes twinkled as an idea popped into his head – why not take some sexy nude selfies of himself while in this body? The pictures would be perfect for adding to his growing collection of girls that he's previously hopped into, which was now well over 300!

Jack took out one of their smartphones from the glove compartment and began striking several poses before offering himself come flirtatious looks straight towards the camera lens. Smiling coyly whilst snapping away soon forgotten about how little time it really took to acquire this body because these naughty shots were far too much fun!

After filling up whole photo album with erotic pictures Jack sent them off with haste via email back to him old account - confirming that another jumping opportunity had been successfully completed with shocking ease.



#43 – Calling

Jacques..." I heard a feminine voice call out to me, but it was coming... from inside my own head.

"You haven't been making enough TG captions this year, and last year. We need you back on track again, so we bodyhoppers... and yes, we are real... have decided on a fitting... motivation... for you. We'll possess you, modify your body, and you'll turn into the woman of your dreams. It'll help you with your details and writing. If you get back on track with your fun captions, we'll turn you back. If not, well... I guess you can just be a hot Asian girl forever then.

I felt an electric current pulsating through my veins, a feeling I had never experienced before. A tantalizing sensation of rapture coursed throughout my body, sending me into a blissful state of elation. My feet seemed to shift shape without warning, taking on delicate contours and curves.

Gently, my legs grew slender and soft like silk, while my hips swelled with womanly grace. An insatiable need for something I couldn't quite place intensified inside me. Electric energy surged through my veins as my dick suddenly shrunk and turned soft like a pussy.

My ass morphed into a rounder, softer shape, more befitting of an aroused woman. An electrifying surge of energy coursed through my body, radiating from the tips of my toes to the crown of my head. I could feel my waist melt away into a toned, smooth hourglass figure, and my abs became tight and defined. My chest expanded into two large, perky breasts that fit perfectly in the palms of my hands.

My arms lost every ounce of excess fat and became slender and shapely, with manicured nails on the ends of my dainty fingers. My neck elongated gracefully while my jawline grew sharper and more pronounced. Even my head transformed into a sexier oval shape.

My hair seemed thicker than usual too while an unexpected wetness between my legs hinted towards something entirely new. Fearful yet aroused by this unimaginable transformation Jacques looked in the mirror to find himself staring back at an exotic Asian girl with big eyes and fuller lips than he'd ever even dared dream existed in his wildest fantasies.

"Don't forget. We're always watching." the voice said before a weight lifted off of him, and the ghost disappeared.



#44 – Shocked

You were in complete shock as you stumbled into the living room to find your girlfriend, half-naked and with her face buried between your sister's voluptuous thighs. Her eyes met yours with a smirk of superiority, before she resumed feasting on the delicious juicy nectar that was seeping from your sister's fleshy folds. It turns out both of them had been possessed by two escaped convicts during your absence.

Your stomach twisted into knots at the sight of the girl that you loved, licking and probing another's woman body while they provided throaty moans of pleasure. You felt a deep heat emanating from your loins as her tongue sent shivers of delight down your sister's spine. As if sensing your presence in the room, they both broke out into frenzied screams as they reached their climaxes together. Your girlfriend thrust her body up, undulating sensually as she brushed her glistening skin against yours. Her eyes were alight with fiery passion and a mischievous hunger that begged you to take her.

"Hmmm... maybe you could help us. You lay down right here, punk. We could use a good dick in these pussies. You fuck us right, maybe... we'll leave your girl."

I sheepishly got down on my knees, unable to look them in the eye. They erupted into a chorus of laughter as soon as they caught sight of me and my little dick. "Well, well," one purred, her eyes alighting with pleasure. "What do we have here? A cute little thing looking for love?" Her hands moved to my waist and began to massage it gently. The other joined in on the teasing, trailing her own fingers up and down my member. "Looks like we're just gonna have to help him out," she crooned. My body trembled at their touch as I felt a surge of pleasure radiating up from within.



#45 – New Gym

My girlfriend and sister had been wanting to try out this new gym they'd heard so much about. It claimed it had a program wherein trainers could 'possess' your body, controlling your movements and working out for you—we didn't believe it.

But as soon as we walked in, I watched with amazement as two trainers stepped up and entered my girlfriend's body.

Their long black hair swished and swayed as they stretched their flawless limbs. They moved with such grace that it almost seemed unnatural

As I looked closer, I noticed the sheen of sweat on their arms and faces that indicated how hard they were pushing themselves, all thanks to those trainers inhabiting their bodies.



#46 - Occult

The occult group had unleashed a horde of nefarious spirits that possessed many of the hot girls around the school.

The possessed souls blindly sought out sexual gratification; those lucky enough to encounter the desperate bodies were rewarded with a sight like none other.

Hot and steaming, these petite Asian girls entranced onlookers with their sultry curves and smooth, delicate skin. Each possessed girl was uniquely sexy in her own right – some giving off a coy, sweet energy while others oozed an impressive confidence that only intensified their attractive presence.

As if this wasn't alluring enough, one of the girls already had their hands on a poor guy, who was getting an intense handjob. Once he blows his load, he'll be like putty in their hands.



#47 - Angry

My Mom was fuming with anger at me for never cleaning my room and instead wasting all my time with my girlfriend. Little did I know that my mother was a witch and decided to take matters into her own hands by casting a Forced Possession spell on me.

Suddenly I felt like I was no longer in my own body, looking down from above, I realized I was inhabiting my girlfriend's body!

I felt the contours of her curves and the power of her toned legs as if they were my own. I beheld her long black hair, cascading down to her glimmering dark eyes. Her exotic full lips parted in surprise at the thought of what has happened. She had an aura of calm and confidence about her, further accentuating her beauty which already radiated off of her hot, sexy Asian female form.

"Now you can be with her and clean your room." my mother laughed, amused by the situation she had put me into. All I could do was stare and look down at the body I had been forced to inhabit.



#48 – Revealing the truth

My roommate's eyes grew wide as I revealed the truth about myself. "You mean you can bodyhop? That's insane! Please, please possess the girl next door. I'll give you whatever you want," he begged.

So I did. But when I told him what she looked like—a tall, fit Asian woman with a body of an athlete—he wanted more.

"Show me more of her body! You owe it to me!" he shouted eagerly.

He was mesmerized by her long black hair and slim figure, his gaze lingering upon each move she made. He wanted more—to feel her strength and explore her curves. Maybe one kiss won't hurt.

He took a step closer to her, his body just inches away from hers. His lips quivered as he inched ever-closer, then finally their lips met in one passionate kiss.

Her soft body pressed against his hard ones as they explored each other's mouths like long lost lovers meeting for the first time again after eternity apart; each moment growing ever more electrifying than before until all rational thought dissipated from within them both—until the only thing left was a pure thirst for pleasure and satisfaction.

It felt weird to kiss my own roommate, but on the other hand... so right too!



#49 – Reverse

After hearing so many people compliment my sister on her beauty, I decided to have some fun with the situation. I crafted a plan that would let people take full control of her body, and I was eager to see how many people were willing to take on the risk.

She had long blonde hair, piercing blue eyes, high cheekbones and an hourglass figure—an undeniable force of nature. Every inch of her body glimmered with a captivating luminescence that could steal any man's heart away. Her pouty lips were always swathed in a bright red hue that added to her appeal, as if she wasn't already essentially irresistible.

Additionally, her luscious curves cascaded down her body like two rivers. Fuck, she was so hot!

The next day, I hear her moaning in her room. I open the door to see her masturbating and playing with her tits. It seems like she just came out of the shower. Looks like Marcus got the spell to work! I can barely contain my excitement as we look into each other's eyes.

We both start to undress, and I see her body differently now—a beauty even better than before.

We get on the bed together, our mouths magnetized towards one another in a passionate kiss that felt like an eternity yet ended too soon.

His soft girl hands explored my back with such tenderness it was almost unbearable; his touch making me feel desired and sexy in ways I hadn't thought possible before this night. Our embrace radiated warmth. until Marcus moved down further south to stroke my dick.

I knew I shouldn't do this with my sister, but... it felt so good, I didn't want it to stop.



#50 – Sleepover

My sister had some friends of hers sleep over. I didn't really care, I wanted to be in my room.

Suddenly, I heard a crash, like a window breaking. The girls screamed. I ran to my sister's door and knocked, but no response.

I had no choice, but to open it... only to see my sister and her friends kissing each other and fondling their bodies in front of me.

"Looks like we got ourselves a new toy" my sister said, sauntering over to me.

"Yeah, you tell anyone about our little bodyhop fun here, and we'll make your life a living hell." one of her friends said

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