



## **Merging with the Maid**

### **(F2F Merging Mini-Story)**

Last Updated: Sunday, January 02, 2022

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 well. I must be careful when I use it. Using it for selfish gain will always lead to one's one ruin.

I smiled and was polite to the old woman, but brushed her off. I wanted the ring. I didn't know what for or when I'd ever use it, but something like this, I knew could be useful one day. And now, that day had finally come.

I wanted to merge my body with Mrs. Tanaka, the maid. With her body merged with hers, I'd be so hot, sexy,

and irresistible. I'd be a hit at the party. Plus, I could sneak out past my father and he'd never even know.

An evil smile crept on my face. I imagined the fame, the power, the love, the attention, all of it... with this ring on my finger.

Without even thinking, I slipped the ring on my ring finger and admired at how perfectly it fit. Now, it was time to continue my plan. Where could Mrs. Tanaka be now?

I walked around looking for her and eventually I found her. She was in the basement putting away her cleaning supplies and getting ready to go home. I knew my father. Upstairs, probably sleeping with a beer in his hand already, TV still on.

She saw me and smiled, then turned her back to me.

Now was my chance. I put on the ring and felt a kind of electric shock shooting through my body. It hurt a bit, but soon the pain stopped, although I could still somewhat feel its power radiating from the ring.

I've never done this before. The ability to take over another person. Combine their best traits with yours.

Oooh, the power would be immense!

I crept closer to her, then, when the coast seemed clear, I shoved my hand right into her back.

It slipped in like she was made of water. I felt warm. I was inside her.

She froze up and moaned. It must be pleasurable to 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 putting 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 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 in 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 immediately 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!