

**Becoming Julia**  
**(TG Gender Transformation Erotica)**

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**This book is dedicated to the many TG caption bloggers out there  
making captions and supporting the community.**

## Final Notes from the Author

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Themes in this book include: gender transformation / TG / transgender changes / gender swap, magic, male-to-female, and sexy body possession.

## **Check me out at...**

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Rob and I have been best friends since high school. I met him when I was a junior and he was a sophomore. He was being picked on by a few assholes and I stepped in and stopped it. They made fun of him since he was gay. It's not a big deal. Just doing what anyone would do, I'm sure. We started chatting and before we knew it, we became good friends throughout high school. Even entering into college, we still hung out a lot together. We shared a lot of similar interests. We both liked baseball, history, hiking, and video games, among other things. The only thing was... well... Rob was gay.

Now, I'm not gay and never have been and never will be. I like girls. I've dated and had sex with girls all through my high school and college life. I'm by no means a player, but I've had my fair share of sex with super hot girls. Poor Rob, however, hasn't been able to meet a man yet. I have no idea how to handle it, but I just encourage him to keep asking around and hang out at the LGBT club at college more often. He has and things are going quite well.

Only thing is, well... Rob has gotten a little bit attached to me. I think he likes me. And not the way friends like each other. I'm talking, y'know, liking me more than that. I think you catch my drift. I have no idea how to

handle this. He knows I'm straight. I've told him I'm straight. I've shown him the girls I date. He should know, but he doesn't really get that through his head, sadly.

Well, I lost my previous girlfriend because she moved to Canada to go to some college out there. It was her dream or whatever. Happened a few months ago. Now I'm stuck here. Thankfully, after a recent college party I went to, I hooked up with a new girl, Julia. She's beautiful! Long, blonde hair, blue eyes, thin body, smooth, sexy legs, and, once you get her going, she's really quite something in bed, if you know what I mean. We've been dating for the past month now. And of course, I can tell Rob is not taking this new development too well. And that's where I am now. Right outside of Rob's dorm room. I'm a senior and he's a junior and we both go to Florida Southern University, a liberal arts college. I just hope he's doing alright.

"Rob, you ok in there?" I asked, knocking on his door.

"I'm fine... I just... I just need some time." He said back. He seemed a little bit sad, but he's a tough guy. He can handle it, I'm sure.

"OK, but if you need anything, I'm down the hall." I told him.

There was no response. I just shrugged my shoulders and headed back to my own room.

He's a good guy, but sometimes he needs his space. What I should have done, however, was head in there and check up on him. I would've never guessed what he was doing.

Rob was in his room working on his computer. I should mention one more difference between him and me. What was that difference? He's a big fan of magic. No, not the card games. I'm talking real magic. Wizards and warlocks kind of stuff. Now, as we all know, that kind of stuff is not real and never can be. That didn't stop him from looking it up almost every day.

Rob was on his computer. He was searching endlessly for something that would allow him to date me. I told him before that I was straight, but that wasn't going to stop him. He searched around until he found just the right thing. If only I was able to find out earlier.

I headed back to my room and laid out on my bed for a few minutes, just looking up at the ceiling, relaxing. Then, I thought about Julia. I wonder what she was up to. I pulled out my cell phone and started texting her. It was a Saturday morning, and I didn't have much else to do. She lived not too far from here in a separate dorm room. I figured I might as well hang out with her, so I texted her.

“What are you up to today?” I asked.

It took her a few minutes to respond, so I sat there skimming through e-mails and online articles until I got her message back.

“Nothing much.” She responded.

“Let’s hang out. I’ll be over there soon.”

“OK. I can’t wait!” she texted back.

I put away my cell phone in my pocket, got my room key, my wallet, and I was about to head out. However, before leaving, I checked one more time on Rob. I knocked on his door.

“Rob? You in there? You alright?” I asked up against the door.

No response.

“Hey, I’m coming in now.” I told him.

Surprisingly, the door was unlocked already. I opened it and walked in. The window was open and the wind was blowing the curtains gently around, so I shut it. His laptop was closed and while his room looked like a complete mess, he wasn’t here. Maybe he went out for some food or something. Must’ve left in a hurry; he didn’t even lock his dorm room up. I was a little disappointed that I missed him as he left, but then again, sometimes Rob likes to take a walk when he’s upset about something.

I closed his door and left the dorm building. It’s an old building. It’s white and the walls are kind of cracking, but for the most part, it’s mostly

kind of empty. My dorm building, Dorm C, is old and not very popular. In fact, there's few residents living here. Also, we're a little ways off campus. Keeps it nice and quiet.

I headed outside towards Julia's dorm room. She lived in Dorm T. It's a newer dorm and I'd be lying if I said I wasn't jealous of her place. They recently built up a ton of new dorms and she's living in one of the best ones.

As soon as I got outside, I noticed how bright it was out today. I had to put on my sunglasses. They're cheap things, but they're good. It's late April and it's getting quite warm out here these days. I really like being here. I saw a few people off in a field nearby playing Frisbee. I saw a couple of cute girls under the shade of a tree with some books out. One of them looked pretty hot. She had a pink short-sleeve top on, large, beautiful breasts, and wore these tight fitting white pants. She was sitting up against the trunk of the tree, while her other friends were lying down, looking at books and papers.

As I walked up the hill, I saw the rest of the campus. There was the large library building, complete with a tall clock tower. Off to the left, was the administrative buildings and a bunch of various classroom and lecture hall buildings. On the right, was the school cafeteria and bookstore. All the



way on the complete other side of campus, was where the sports area was. Track, football fields, indoor basketball, and all that stuff. I sometimes hang around the baseball field we have and watch our team play – although I'm not on any sports teams right now.

As I walked, I still couldn't stop thinking about Rob. I wonder if he was OK. Where'd he go anyways? He's a good friend and I hate seeing him upset like this. But I soon approached my girlfriend's dormitory. It was a large red brick building a few stories tall. It wasn't too far from the school cafeteria. Sometimes, she and I would bring food back to her dorm to enjoy privately.

I walked up the steps and buzzed the intercom. I'm from a separate dorm, so I don't have access to this one here. I have to always wait for her to buzz me in. I stood there for about a minute or so before the main door unlocked letting me in.

This dorm was pretty new. From your personal dorm room, you can access a camera (kind of a shitty one) and see who was at the main door if they buzzed your number. Hit another button and it'll unlock the door. It took her a minute though to open the door. Usually she waits patiently by the camera controls until I arrive so she can hit the button as soon as she can, letting me in. But still, I just brushed it off as if it was nothing.

I made my way down the main hallway and to the elevator. She lived on the 10<sup>th</sup> floor, the very top. As I walked, I saw a group of students sitting in the open entrance area chatting and watching some football. To my right, there was an old man wearing green overalls and he was mopping the floors.

I got on the elevator and made my way up. I always liked the elevator music this thing played. Quite nice and calming. The elevator reached the top floor and I made my way to her apartment. On the 10<sup>th</sup> floor, while there were about 8 total rooms here, only 3 were occupied. She was one of them.

I approached her door. It was room 1005. Large wooden door with a little silver door handle and a keyhole slot. I thought about her again. It was funny. Julia always forgot her key and would have to travel to the other end of campus to security to go pick up a new one. She was quite clumsy.

I knocked on the door to her place.

“Hey Julia. I’m here.” I called out to her.

There was no answer.

“Julia?” I asked once more

Still nothing. I figured maybe she went to the bathroom or something.

I reached for the door handle. Surprisingly, it was already unlocked. I slowly opened the door up, making sure to enter quietly and carefully. Maybe she was dressing or something. Maybe she just got out of the shower.

I entered her dorm room slowly. It was a pretty large dorm room. To be honest, I was quite jealous. There were so many things around the room. I saw her large TV and her couch. It was an old couch that she bought at a nearby used furniture store. Still have no idea how the hell they fit it in the elevator and through the narrow door earlier. There was a nice rug in the center under a coffee table. That old coffee table had more stains and scratches on it than any table I've seen in my life. But it still hung on there.

The floor was like all floors, hard wood flooring. Very nice and polished. But lately, it's seen a lot of scratches on it. The walls were white. Very nice and clean. The lights were kind of old. Whenever we'd flick them on, sometimes they wouldn't burn as bright as the ones I had in my dorm room.

There were multiple rooms here including a living room, shower, kitchen, and a bedroom. All these rooms were just for her too. She was so lucky. I couldn't believe I got the shitty dorm. I walked forward. Her room was quite messy. There were dirty plates and things everywhere. Her trash was full and was overflowing onto the floor. It didn't smell, thankfully. I walked forward and scanned around. No sign of her... even though there were signs of her messiness everywhere.

I looked in the room on the left. It was the kitchen. She wasn't there. At least this place looked clean... well... minus the dirty dishes in the sink there. In front of me was the shower and laundry area. Nothing here. Then I looked in the room to my right. The door to this room was already partially opened. Just a crack. I slowly opened it up and then I saw her.

Julia was lying on the bed with her clothes off. The window was open slightly letting in a breeze. She laid there with a little smile on her face. Her hair was drooping out on her chest. She had one hand on one of her large, soft breasts. Another hand was probing her sexy, girly pussy. To tell you I was turned on, would be a total understatement here. She looked up at me.

“Was wondering when you'd get here.” She said.

Her cheeks were red and I could hear her massaging her moist clit. She started to massage it faster now. More and more, closing her eyes, and arching her back in sheer pleasure. She looked up at me again.

“Don’t just stand there.” She said once more.

I could tell what she wanted and I... was more than happy to give it to her. My dick was so hard. It was straining against the fabric of my pants. I looked at her with a total animal lust. I wanted to fuck the literal shit out of her. But still, no matter how horny I was, I random thought came across my mind... what was with her today? She’s never this horny.

However, that thought quickly subsided and I stared at the beautiful girl before me. She was so sexy! God damn! I wanted her and I wanted her really bad.

I took off my shoes, shirt, pants, and underwear as fast as I could. I almost stumbled when taking them off so fast. I then jumped on the bed and got up right next to her. I held her in my arms. She was warm and soft. I loved the feeling of her soft skin up against my hand and my own body.

She looked right up at me. Looking into my eyes. She kept masturbating furiously as I was on top of her. I reached over and started to kiss her. I felt her smooth, soft, red lips up against mine. They were puffy

and smooth, like little clouds. We made out hard. Our lips were intertwined. She took her hand off her breasts, and ran it slowly down the front of my chest, feeling me up, smiling.

We kissed more and more. She soon started to French kiss me and I could feel her warm, wet tongue dancing around with mine. She took one of her hands and brought my head closer to hers. I couldn't help it. My dick was so rock hard right now. I wanted her so bad. Even when I lightly brushed my dick up against her body, I shivered in delight. It just felt so amazing.

My dick was right there. Pointing right at her, hard, like a spear. She stopped holding on to me and then took her hand and started massaging the shaft of my dick. It felt so good! I couldn't believe how amazing it felt. She started pumping it slowly and carefully. My dick was getting warmer and warmer now. I was so hard. It felt amazing. I took a gasp of breath. It was just too much for me.

I went back down to kissing her soft, beautiful lips. I took my other hands and felt up her body. I loved how soft and smooth her skin felt. I traced down the sides of her sexy, little curves as she looked right up at me. I then brought my hands around and felt up her large, soft, beautiful breasts.

They were warm and sexy. I held them and squeezed them in my hands. They felt so amazing. I loved it! I then stopped kissing her and moved my mouth down to her tits. I started licking around her areolas and then right onto her cute, little nipple. I moved it around with my tongue. Going around in circles, going up and down, left and right. Sucking on her cute, sexy, little breasts turned me so much. My dick was so hard that I couldn't stand it. I felt like I was going to explode.

I kept kissing and playing with her nipples in my mouth. She took one of her soft, light hands and kept my head close to her nipple. She was getting so turned on by this too. I could hear her breathing. The scent of her skin. She was smooth and sexy.

“Fuck... this feels so good.” I thought to myself.

Then I took my other hand, and while licking her nipple, I brought it down to her warm, wet, pink pussy. I started massaging the outside of her pussy lips. Carefully and slowly. My finger was covered in her warm, sticky juices. I moved my hand around in circles over and over again. I could hear her breathing intensifying.

“Mmmmm... God...” she said breathlessly as I massaged the outside of her vagina. “Keep going.” She said quietly.

I kept massaging her there. Moving my hand around. Moving it in circles. Going around and sometimes going in reverse. I soon started to speed up my motions. Her juices were starting to really come out now. They leaked onto her bed and her soft, smooth thighs.

I didn't stop there, though. I kept going. Faster and faster. More and more. I went faster and I could hear the sloshing of her warm, sticky juices as I touched her and felt her up. Then, I slowly moved my finger deeper into her hole.

It was so warm and nice. Inside was bumpy. Each light touch with my finger sent incredible waves of pleasure shooting through her body. I could tell she was enjoying it so much. Her eyes were half-closed, looking down at me. She was biting her bottom lip, letting out moans of pleasure. I could tell I was doing it just right. I kept going. Harder and harder. Faster and faster.

More of her pussy juices came out and covered my hand and even up to my wrist. The faster I massaged her, the more she lightly rolled around in the bed, trying to resist the amazing pleasure. I think she couldn't hold it much longer. I felt her muscles and pussy contract really quick, getting extremely warm, then a gush of her liquids shot out and covered my hand



and left a little wet spot on her bed comforter. Now was the perfect time for me.

She was breathing heavily. I could see her chest rising and falling with each inhale and exhale. She was really enjoying this one. Looking up at me with a look of desperation. She wanted me now more than ever. I gave her just that.

My dick was so hard. Blood pumping through it. I couldn't stand it. I needed my release and now. I wanted to fuck her like an alpha lion fucks one of its own. I got closer to her and took my hand out of her pussy. I spread her soft, smooth legs just a little bit, allowing more room for me. She looked up at me and I looked down at her.

I lined my dick up with my hand and brought it slowly to her wet, warm, awaiting pussy. Then, I slowly inserted my dick into her. It felt amazing! The sensation was incredible. Her bumpy, warm, wet vagina felt as incredible as ever. It sent me over the edge. I let out a light moan, closing my eyes as I felt her pussy engulf my hard dick.

Once I was in all the way, I started pumping in and out of her. Each motion turned me on like crazy. She always had an amazing pussy. Sex was the best part of our get-togethers.

I started pumping her harder and faster. More and more. My dick was so hard right now. It was just too much. I really wanted to have my release, but it felt so good. I wanted it all to keep going. I didn't want it to end.

I kept fucking her. I slammed my dick in and out of her. Sometimes slowly, sometimes going much faster and faster. She'd scream out in pleasure, moaning out as loud as she could. Enjoying the pleasure I gave her.

My dick was so big. I could almost reach the end of her pussy and feel her stomach almost. I kept pounding her. More and more. Fucking her as hard as I could. Just living for the pleasure. The more I fucked her, the sooner I was about to cum.

I couldn't hold it. My dick was getting so hot now. It was only a matter of time before I'd cum.

I kept going. My dick was getting hotter and hotter. I could feel myself almost on the edge. And then, in a flash of pleasure that shot through my body like lightning, I felt my dick unleash a hot load right into her pussy. It felt so good. I came so much. I felt completely drained of energy. I nearly collapsed by the side of her. I took my dick out and laid next to her. Letting her cuddle up next to me. It just felt so good.

I let the afterglow of the pleasure wash over me. I felt completely empty of energy. I was spent, but I felt good too. It was just amazing. I laid there looking up at the ceiling as Julia cuddled next to me, smiling happily.

“I love you.” She said.

“I know.” I said back to her, looking back up at the ceiling, enjoying the moment of ecstasy I just felt.

I couldn't believe it. Julia was one hell of a girl. I never felt so good in my entire life. Sex with this girl always rocked my world and today was no exception. Man, I love this chick. She's amazing. Truly one of a kind.

But, as much as I loved the sex, I couldn't help but wonder... why she was masturbating earlier like that. She's usually not one to do that. In fact, I don't think I've ever seen her do that before.

I truly wanted to think of that as a random chance encounter. People aren't always predictable. Sometimes people do weird things. She likes me a lot. Of course she'd masturbate to me. But then again, that couldn't be. What was up with her? Part of me truly didn't mind at all. In fact, most of me didn't really mind. The sex was just THAT good. I never came so much ever before. God! She's amazing!

But another part of me, maybe about 10% of me, thought... there has to be something up with her. Something. Anything. But I was left clueless.

Still, I was drained of my energy. I tried to stay awake, but I couldn't. I ended up taking a little nap right there on her bed. I had a good rest. I slept very well, to be honest. Past right out.

I awoke about an hour or so later. I sat up and rubbed my eyes. I was tired, but I couldn't just sleep in all day. I was naked and looked down at the bed. A smile came across my face. That sex was really quite something, I had to say. It felt good. Then my nose caught something.

I could smell something coming from the kitchen. It smelled like... pasta being cooked up. I could hear the bubbling of the pot too. I got up, put on my clothes, and went to check it out.

There she was, Julia, wearing her bra and panties, cooking up a nice lunch for me. It wasn't quite ready yet, but it was going to be. It was some spaghetti being made and some pasta sauce was simmering in a pot on another burner. The grated cheese was already out on the table and so were the plates and forks. It looked great. She had a small kitchen, but you could still do a lot with it.

I walked over to her and gave her a hug from behind. My hands clasped up in front of her thin, little waist. She was stirring up the spaghetti

as it boiled. I pulled her in gently and gave her a kiss on the side of her soft neck. She giggled happily.

“Thought you hated spaghetti, Julia.” I laughed.

It was amusing to see her do this. It was my favorite meal. Rob too, now that I thought of it. Julia never liked it, though. She thought it was loaded with carbs and made her put on weight. She hasn’t eaten it in years... or... I guess until now.

“Yeah... well...” she giggled nervously, looking down. “It’s not too bad, I guess.”

I kissed her again on her neck and let her go back to her work.

“I gotta go to the bathroom. Be back in one sec.” I told her.

“Alright.” She said as she walked over to the fridge and started scanning the contents.

I headed off to her bathroom. When you gotta go, you gotta go, as I always say.

Her bathroom was nice. Filled with pink, cute stuff everywhere. A tiny bit cramped for my taste, but it was OK. I didn’t like the pink toilet felt thingy on it though. However, at least it smelled like peaches. She sometimes used that kind of scent to spice up her bathroom.

As I was using the toilet, I noticed something odd sitting on the table in front of me. It was a print out from an online webpage. Strange thing. With nothing else to look at, I picked it up and started skimming the paper.

It was an article about black magic and spells. Rather odd. Julia hates this kinds of stuff. She's more the preppy, happy, silly type of girl. She even hates scary movies. I smiled as I read it, wondering why she had such a paper here.

Apparently, it was a spell you could perform to turn into a ghost. From there, you can go through walls, fly around, and possess human hosts. There was a list of weird ingredients you needed in order for this to happen. A leg of a frog, tail of a pig, various chemicals. This was definitely odd. There was no way that Julia would read this kind of stuff. Was she hanging around with Rob or something? Maybe he stopped by and left his paper here.

After finishing up, I went to go see her about it. I was about to talk to her when I was surprised by the smell of the spaghetti already sitting on my plate with a delicious, tangy tomato sauce on top. She was just starting to put some cheese on my pasta for me. I smiled. My favorite meal with my favorite girl. Today was a good day. I took the paper and folded it into my pocket. I was hungry. I'd talk to her later about it. It wasn't important.

“Hey, Julia.” I said to her as I took a seat.

I was happy to have a good meal. I was getting a little bit hungry, I’ll admit.

“I hope you like it.” She said with a smile.

“Thanks, I do.” I said.

I twirled the spaghetti up onto my fork and ate it. It tasted as good as I thought it would. It was sweet and delicious. The cheese was just right too. Not too much, not too little. Made just the way I like it. She poured me a glass of some Coca-Cola. Another favorite of mine. It felt like everything was going along great.

As we ate, I noticed Julia was enjoying her spaghetti a lot too. She even went up to get some more out of the pot. Of course, she brought me an extra serving too. Feels good to have a belly full of my favorite food. It felt right.

After eating, we went to her living room area and watched some TV. I sat my coke down on the table and sat on the couch, she was right next to me. We found a nice romance movie playing. Not my kind of thing, to be honest. In fact, Julia normally doesn’t like that kind of sappy stuff herself either. Rob does, though. He’s crazy for this kind of thing, funny enough.

I laid back on the couch and she put her head up against my shoulder. We cuddled as we watched the movie.

“I gotta say, I’m surprised you like romance, Julia. This was always something Rob liked.” I told her.

She smiled and just cuddled closer to me, a big, blissful smile on her face. Then, she coughed suddenly, as if her throat was a little bit dry. I reached out and gave her my cup of Coca-Cola. She drank it and put it back down. Then, the strangest thing happened.

“Thanks.” She said, but this time her voice was slightly deeper and rougher-sounding.

It was strange hearing that out of her sweet, little, pink lips. I laughed a little.

“Heh. You sounded like a man.” I teased her.

Her eyes went wide and she sat straight back up, quickly covering her mouth with her hands. I was amused by this.

“I’m joking.” I smiled at her. Then reached out and put my arm around her, bringing her back in towards me.

She was tense at first. I could see it in her shoulders, but soon relaxed again up against me.



I took my hand and moved her head up towards mine, then kissed her on the lips. Her lips were soft, like two large pillows. We kissed some more, soon making out on the couch. Funny enough, she still tasted a tiny bit like the spaghetti sauce we just had.

I took my other hand and moved it closer to her legs. She had such nice, soft, smooth legs. I slowly slid my hand around on her legs, feeling her up. Slowly, I then started to move my hand towards her crotch. As I got closer, I saw her lean back against the couch, with her eyes closed, a happy smile forming on her face. She was looking forward to this.

I started moving my finger into her panties and towards her warm, wet, waiting pussy. I moved closer and closer until my hand steadily inched its way to her slit. Then, I took my finger and started massaging the inside of her warm pussy. It was soft and so warm and nice. She was already so wet right now. I slowly teased and played with her pussy. Getting her all turned on. I could see her cheeks blushing a bright red and her biting down onto her lower lip. I could hear her strongly inhaling and exhaling hard, letting herself get lost in the relaxing, sexual pleasure.

I admit, all this was getting me really hard as well. I could feel my dick stiffening in my pants. I was going to go faster and faster, but then she said something that totally threw me off.

“Fuck...” she said quietly, but in a slightly deep, masculine-sounding voice. “... That feels so good! Don’t stop.” She said.

But I stopped and pulled my hand out from her pussy. I looked at her in shock. She slowly opened her eyes again, coming back from the high of the pleasure.

“Your voice!” I said to her.

I was nothing short of shocked. Even if she had a cold or a bad sore throat, there’s no way her voice would ever sound like that. It can’t. What the fuck was going on.

“Shit.” She said again, still with a deep voice. “Guess you found out, huh?”

After she said that, I realized it. This was NOT Julia at all. This wasn’t. It was impossible. I got out off the couch and looked at her.

I couldn’t believe it. Right in front of me here is Julia. My favorite girl. She’s beautiful, sensitive, sweet, everything I could want. But... this wasn’t her. I know Julia. I know her well. She hates spaghetti, she hates romance, she doesn’t masturbate right like that, and her voice DEFINITELY doesn’t sound like that.

“Julia? You’re not Julia. You can’t be. What’s going on? Who are you!?” I told her angrily.

I couldn't believe what was going on. While they were sneaky, whoever this person is before me, they certainly aren't Julia. No way. Something's happened.

"Where's Julia?" I told her again.

This fake Julia here looked down at the ground, saddened to see this. Sad to know that I have discovered the truth, clearly.

"She's..." she said, looking down at the floor looking disappointed.

"She's what!?" I asked.

"She's right here." She said, then pointed to her head.

"What... what do you mean?" I asked her.

"I'm Julia. Or... I became Julia."

I just stood there with a look of confusion on my face. No way. I didn't understand it. This person... became Julia? How?

"I- I don't understand." I told her.

Her voice was still sounding very masculine, but I swear. I could recognize it from somewhere... but where?

"Well... it's me... Rob." She said quietly.

"What?"

"IT'S ME! ROB!" She shouted back at me, a tear coming down her cheek now.

“R-Rob?”

“Yeah...” She said, starting to sob a little bit.

“You’re Rob?”

“Yeah. You found it. The big secret... revealed. You know that I like magic and all that stuff, right?” she asked.

I nodded.

“Well... I found a spell online that’d let me possess your girlfriend, Julia. Please don’t be mad. Please don’t.”

She cleared her throat some more. After coughing a little bit, her voice went back to being the same as Julia’s was before. She continued speaking as I listened.

“I... I possessed her. I went over her place while you were in your room. I printed off the spell. Once I was near her room, I read the spell. Then, I turned into a ghost and instantly phased through the walls and went right into Julia, taking over her body.

It was strange being in a girl’s body. I was a little shorter, my center of gravity was off, and my voice was more higher pitched, but I looked beautiful. Now, I normally like guys, but feeling her soft, sensitive tits in my hands turned me on so much. Or just turned on this body a lot. I liked the feeling.

I grabbed the printed paper from the hallway and read it some more in the bathroom. Then, I got your text message. I invited you over and went to the bedroom. Getting fucked by you was the best thing that's ever happened to me. I'm so happy. I never felt so good ever. It was magical. I still feel the afterglow of the pleasure. It was ecstasy for me. Even just dreaming of you coming to fuck my cute, little brains out got me so turned on. My new, feminine pussy was getting so wet for you. I couldn't hold it in. I had to pleasure myself somehow. And that's when you arrived. God! It felt so good! I hope you're... not mad?" She asked me.

I sat down next to her, but there was space between us. I stared at the wall. I couldn't believe it. Not even one bit. How the fuck did this happen?

My gay best friend is now... possessing my girlfriend!? And then I... had sex with her, err... him. Or maybe her? I don't know what to think. Did I just fuck a man or a woman? I was so confused. I like Rob, I really do but why'd he have to do this? She got closer to me and hugged me.

"I love you. I really, really love you! But... I know we couldn't be together. You're straight and I'm gay. There's no way. I've been dreaming of a way for us to be together for a long time now. I've always wanted it. It sounded so good! Then I found the spell and put me in her body. Now we

can be together forever and ever. I'm so happy now. You get to still be with a girl and I get to be with you. Just think of me as... the one in the driver's seat, that's all." She said, a smile on her face, wiping off the tears onto her little, small arms.

"And what of the real Julia?" I asked.

"She's still here. With this spell, Julia is just asleep in her own body. She's dreaming peacefully. I'm just in control right now. I'll let her come back as much as you want, just please... please, please, please... let's be together, OK? I love you! I've always loved you!" She said.

I could tell she was serious about this. Rob definitely seemed like the guy to do this kind of thing. I knew Rob liked me, but this might've been too much. I didn't really know what to say at this point. My girlfriend just got possessed by my gay best friend.

It was tough to think about it. So many questions running through my mind. What to do about the real Julia? And what about Rob? How would this work out? I can't just tell him to leave. It was strange, but I figured, maybe... maybe there was a way to work this out.

I love Julia and I think Rob is a great guy... except for this, I guess. Perhaps... it would be ok. I have no idea how to make it work, but I'd have

to take it one day at a time. Just a little bit. See how things go. Today only. That's it. Then he leaves.

I looked back over at her. She looked still as beautiful as her. Long, soft hair, a nice, thin body, beautiful, large breasts. And inside that hot girl... is my best friend.

“Ok. You win. Listen, this is really weird. Fucked up, honestly. I still have trouble believing this, but... I'll let you stay. Just this once. Just for today and that's it.” I told her.

She was so happy after hearing that. She jumped up and hugged me. She gave me a big kiss on the cheek.

I turned around to face her. I looked into her big, beautiful, blue eyes. She looked right back at me. We were close now. I saw my own reflection in her eyes.

Here sitting before me was Julia, 100%. It was her body all around. But who was in control... was my gay best friend. I still had so much trouble comprehending this. And to top it off, I had a boner right there in my pants. It was hard. I was getting, no doubt, incredibly turned on by this. My sexy hot girlfriend with her big, beautiful tits right before me. God... I felt weird inside... but there was no doubt that I wanted to fuck the shit out of this girl.

I reached my hand out and stroked the side of her soft, blushing cheek. She smiled her big, gorgeous, white smile right back at me. She was so happy. I pulled her in gently and kissed her on her soft, pink lips. It felt nice. She had such a great kiss.

We kissed and started to make-out right there. Our lips coming together. Showing our affection. Soon, she opened her mouth and we began to French kiss. I could feel her tongue rolling up against mine playfully. I could feel the warmth of her body as she got closer up to me. She put her soft, thin arms around my head, pulling me in closer.

I couldn't help it. I brought my hands out and began to stroke the side of her long, sensuous curves. Feeling the smoothness of her skin in my palms. She was so hot and sexy. I loved feeling every inch of her beautiful, soft skin.

I pulled her in roughly to me and began to kiss the side of her cheeks then make my way down the side of her cute neck. She gasped and threw her head back in pleasure as I kissed every sensitive spot on her incredible body. I made my way down to her warm chest. I reached behind her and swiftly removed her bra. I threw it to the side and went back to kissing her all over.



She leaned back up against the couch, letting me enjoy her fine, sexy body. I kissed her passionately all over. God, I was getting so turned on by this fucking girl. I wanted her so bad. It felt wrong in some ways, but I couldn't deny how I was feeling.

Her breasts were dangling right there before me. They looked big and beautiful. I felt the weight of them in my hands, then started to squeeze and toy with them. She had the perfect set of tits. They were soft and jiggled as I bounced them in my hands. I reached out to one of her soft, sensuous breasts and started licking her nipple with my tongue.

She exhaled, eyes wide open as I did this. Her face blushing a bright red. She bit her lower lip and basked in the relaxing, warm sexual pleasure.

“Mmmmm... my god...” she said quietly under her breath as I licked her nipple.

Her nipple was so big and hard. She was definitely really, really turned on now. I moved it around in circles with my tongue and sometimes with gently nibble on it with my teeth. I could tell she was going crazy from the pleasure from her very sensitive nipples.

I then brought my hand down to her panties and felt up the outside of her pussy. She was smooth and hairless. When I finally reached her cute, feminine slit, she was so wet. Her warm, sticky pussy juices were slowly

dripping down her thighs and onto the sofa. I gently massaged the outside of her pink, moist pussy.

It was too much for her. As I massaged it more and more, she got more turned on. She moved around on the sofa, trying to resist the intense pleasure. I went faster and faster. More and more. I could hear the sloshing of her juices as I massaged her warm pussy harder and harder. It was just all too much for her.

I then moved my finger into her warm hole. It was tight, but felt really good. Inside, she was soft and delicate. I started rubbing faster and faster, more and more inside her. The intense waves of pleasure were shooting through her body.

“Shit... please... just do it already. Stop teasing me.” She said.

I took off my clothes and got naked. I let my big, hard dick spring out. It was big and it was dying for her.

She reached out and started massaging the shaft of my big dick with her smooth, soft hands. She pumped it slowly and rhythmically. I could feel my lower abs and crotch tense up, the pleasure was just too much for me. It all just felt so amazing.

She started massaging it harder and harder. Really working it. I couldn't take it. It just felt too good. A little bit of my own cum came out. Fuck! It just felt so good! But I was nowhere near done yet.

She laid down on the couch looking up at me. I took off her panties and got on top of her. She was blushing a bright red and smiling. She looked so happy; completely enraptured in the pleasure. I got down on top of, pulling her head closer to mine and kissing her. My dick was so hard right now.

As we kissed, I could feel her warm pussy very close to my dick. I was so turned on. We made out, letting her tongue wrap around mine. Then, I moved myself into position and let my dick enter her warm, wet, soft pussy.

As it slowly entered her, she let out a breath of shock. We kept kissing and she put her hands strongly around my back, holding onto me. I slowly started to pump in and out of her soft, wet pussy. It just felt so good. I couldn't take it. Her juices were all over the couch and my legs.

I pumped harder and harder, more and more. The harder I fucked her, the more she'd moan out in pleasure. When I started to go even faster, her moans got louder and louder. I was sure the neighbors could hear her.

She started to move her hips as I thrust, heightening the pleasure. I went slowly at first, letting myself feel every bit of her, but then went

faster. I fucked her harder and harder. I wanted her so bad. I felt like an animal, overcome with an intense lust and desire for her.

It all just felt so good. I couldn't believe it. I felt like I was on cloud 9 with this girl. It was too much. I could feel myself reaching the brink. My dick was getting hotter. I could feel the pressure building. I was ready to explode any minute.

I kept pumping more and more, harder and harder, faster and faster. It was too much. I knew I should pull out, but it all felt so good. It felt so right. I couldn't hold it. It was just too good. And then, I felt my dick warming up and then I exploded inside her tight, warm, wet pussy.

It felt amazing. The waves of intense, warm, exciting pleasure washed over me. I closed my eyes, letting myself feel everything. But I was drained completely. Exhausted. I laid down on the couch next to her, just trying to recover my energy.

My mind was tingling. Fucking Julia felt better than ever before. I thought about the day. I knew that this was really Rob here. It was strange knowing I just had sex with him, in a sense, but there was no denying how I felt. I really wanted her. I wanted to fuck her so bad. It just felt right for some reason.

I laid there on the couch, looking at the movie still being played, which was now finishing up. Julia sat up straight and I rested my head on her lap.

She was petting my head, running her hands down my chest and my neck. I could tell she had just as much fun as I did. It was strange to say it, but perhaps Rob could stay one more day, I guess. One more couldn't hurt.

Julia leaned over and kissed me on the forehead.

"Thanks. I'm glad we could be together like this." She said to me.

"I think so too." I said quietly.

I was tired and completely drained, so I fell asleep right there with her next to me.

I was happy to be with Rob like this. It felt strange, but right too. I hope we can continue doing this. I think things could really work out well.