

THE HILL HOUSE  
POSSESSION  
*(A TG Horror Story)*

By Bewci

Sara and I were sitting on the couch, watching a horror movie. We were cuddling under the same blanket when I got a text message. It was my ex-girlfriend, Karen.

The text message read:

*Come to the hill house now. It's urgent.*

I checked the clock on the wall. It was almost ten. The hill house was on the outskirts of the city, far away from civilization. It was dilapidated over generations of harsh weather and was rumored to be a haunted place. But call me stupid or horny. I hadn't gotten over her.

I messaged Robin, one of my friends, about the situation. I told Sara I had an urgent call from Robin. If I didn't return past midnight, she should go to sleep. I remember that smile on her face when she looked at me. She was so innocent and

beautiful. I was naive to leave the house that day...

I reached the hill house within twenty minutes of rash driving. I was too excited to meet her.

*They always beg me to come back.* I smirked at that thought.

I drove past the open gate and stopped my car in front of the main entrance. I was ready with a hard-on and a condom in my pants. But my libido withered off as soon as I looked at the house. It was a full moon. The house was lit under the moonlight, giving off an eerie presence. Broken windows seemed like menacing eyes staring at me as I approached the gate. I never realized that coming to this place at night would be terrifying.

*Damn you, Karen! Why would she ask me to come here?*

The question echoed inside my head when it dawned upon me. She is out of town!

*Why did she text me?!*

I looked at my phone.

*Fuck! There's no signal! And the text is gone!  
Did she delete the text? What?!*

I wanted to leave, but I had to ensure whether Karen was waiting for me in the house or if this was an elaborate prank. So I entered the hill house.

The door was locked, so I wondered how she must have gotten inside. I should have returned then, but foolish me knocked on the door instead. I kicked it several times until the rusted hinges gave up and broke. But there she was, standing at the foot of the stairs. She was facing away, so I couldn't see her face. I approached her. A white silk dress adorned her body. As I got closer, I noticed she looked a bit taller. Her raven

black hair flowed straight down to her supple buttocks. She turned her head towards me. She was not Karen, but she had the most beautiful face I had ever seen. Something came upon me as I forgot about my ex-girlfriend. Maybe it was this lady's enchanting beauty. Or maybe, it was my perversion and the alcohol that clouded my judgments.

She held my hand and took me upstairs. Walking through the corridor, I noticed the floor was covered in carpet full of gorgeous floral patterns. She guided me into a royal bedroom ordained with antique furniture, golden wall lamps, and the most luxurious bed I had ever seen. I felt like a hungry beast ready to ravage her with my throbbing cock. I pushed her onto the bed.

I jumped over her and ripped open her dress. Her breasts bulged out of her clothes. I buried my face in them and

sniffed her. Her perfume drove me crazy!  
I pulled down her underwear, shoving my  
hard cock into her opening and deep into  
her moist pussy. Her gasping moans made  
me thrust faster. I caressed her breasts,  
which jiggled every time I jerked into her.  
Her moans got even louder. I plowed into  
her for what felt like an eternity. I didn't  
even think twice before I filled her with  
my cum. But I couldn't pull my cock out!  
It was stuck!

I looked at her while she stared at me.  
Her jaded eyes glowed a bright shade of  
green. Her scabby skin was burnt and  
freckled. She had patches of white hair  
sticking out of her head. She had a wide  
grin, black rotten teeth protruding  
outwards in different directions.

Before I could scream, I felt a stinging  
pain in my stomach. I gasped for air while  
I felt strong suction in my penis. I saw my  
cum oozing out of her cunt from the sides.

I saw her melt and transform into a mist directed toward my cock. She got sucked into my penis, and I couldn't do anything about it. She was inside me!

An old woman with a creaky voice suddenly spoke inside my head, "The curse shall be fulfilled!" As soon as she said that, the pain in my stomach spread throughout my body like wildfire. I was disillusioned. The once clean bedroom was now dark with crooked walls and broken windows. I was sitting on the wooden floor instead of a bed. I was cold, nude, and dizzy due to the intense pain all over my body. I heard my bones crack and joints pop. I panicked.

I shouted, "What is happening?! What did you do to me?!"

Soon the pain vanished, but my body was heating up like a furnace! I looked down and saw I was hard again! It ejaculated on its own without any stimulation. Then I

saw my penis receding. It kept on shrinking till there was nothing except the foreskin on the top. Finally, the skin parted and turned pink.

I looked at it and screamed dismay, "I am not a girl! I am a man!" I stood up and felt the shift in my center of gravity. I looked at my hands. They were thin and soft. I touched all over my body. My skin felt smooth and squishy. As soon as my hands slid over my nipples, a jolt of pleasure spread across my body. I kneeled down as my legs gave up. My engorged nipples quivered with excitement. I tried hard to resist, but the feeling was too strong! My fingers returned to my nipples, trying to rub the itch away. But it just got worse with time. Soon, my fingers were squeezing and pinching them while I bit my lips in pleasure

*Fuck! What am I thinking! I am enjoying it!*

I could feel the wetness between my legs. I looked down and saw my nipples were humongous. My areolas had stretched over my chest. The arteries and veins inside my chest pulsated heavily. I could feel the blood rush toward my chest. I felt the pressure growing inside my chest as piles of fat pushed my skin. I pressed them down in futile. Soon the tension released, stretching my chest to new proportions. I saw my forming breasts expand rapidly, getting heavier.

*Omg! They are so big!*

My hands were pushed away by my enlarging udders. Finally, I fell forward on all fours, my heavy bosoms drooping in the air. I closed my eyes and moaned in fervor anticipation. I was traumatized in my mind, but my body said otherwise. I was freaking out, sweating profusely from the heat in my loins.

"Fuck!" I screamed. I felt my backbone and ribs crack, realigning themselves. My abs lost significant muscle mass, making my waist slim. My butt cheeks expanded, squeezing against each other. They got so plump and fat that they felt like cushions under my butt. I blushed as I saw my hips flare out. My tender butt cheeks tingled my asshole as they rubbed against each other. I moaned.

I saw a mirror in the corner of the room and staggered towards it. After stumbling a few times, I reached the mirror. I was shocked my face had not changed at all. I was with my beard, brown hair on my head, chiseled jaw, and brown eyes. The weird view of my head with a woman's body made me sick to my stomach.

"Oh shit! Fuck! What would I tell Sara?!" I cried in despair.

As soon as I muttered those words, the old tingling sensations returned. Except

now, they were all over my beard and hair. I touched my hair and beard, and they started to fall off, to my horror!

My jaw bones cracked and tapered off, giving a feminine structure to my face. My face melted and looked like someone had stirred it with a spatula. Absolutely horrifying to look at. Then it started to reform itself. I had green eyes just like hers. My eyes were accompanied by black eyelashes and eyebrows. My lips were plump, whereas my nose was small and snub.

Jet-black hair sprouted and cascaded down my head. They tickled, growing in unison. The hair on either side flowed down like vines over my breasts until my navel. The rest snaked down, stroking my back until they reached my butt.

I tried to scream but felt something stuck in my throat. I coughed fervently. As soon as I caught some breath, I cried,

"Why?!" I abruptly closed my mouth with my dainty hands, surprised by my new voice. It was a sultry feminine voice. I stood there shaking while looking at my naked reflection.

"But why me? How did you find me? Why did you bring me here?!" I asked, tears rolling down my cheeks.

*"Three girls summoned me; Sara, Karen, and Shelly. They told me how much of a naughty boy you were, cheating girls. After that, I knew what I had to do. I needed a body to free myself from this house, and they needed revenge."*

*Oh, God! No wonder she sent me that text! But Sara and Shelly too? What the fuck?!*

I felt dizzy and fell to the ground.

*"My name is Treah, and I wish to live my youth again. It's been so many years!"*

"No! I am a man!" I screamed at the top of my voice.

*"You only make it worse for you if you resist. Your body and mind are unholy by your deeds and thoughts. I can easily bend it to my will,"*

The room froze, making me shiver. I crouched down on the floor. I tried to cover my body with any cloth I could find. Finally, I found a blanket and wrapped it around me. The moonlight coming from the windows brought some peace to my mind in the darkness. I felt cozy and warm in that withered blanket. I was sweating, but I did not want to take it off. I felt good as the coarse fabric of the blanket rubbed against my skin. I wrapped it around me tightly. The roughness stimulated my smooth skin.

*Mmmm... why does it feel good?*

I was sleepy and dazed under the moonlight. I closed my eyes and relaxed

for a moment. I don't know when I slipped my hands under my breasts and started caressing them, "Mmm." I pinched my hard nipples and bit my lips. "NO!" The man inside me screamed, "*Holyfuck! What was I doing?!*"

Pressure built up inside me. I kept my hands away from touching my body. I kept my legs crossed to avoid my hands reaching down to my pussy. I kept repeating in my mind:

*I am a man, I am a man, I am a man, I am a man...*

I could feel the pressure between my loins rise with each passing second. I felt suffocated. But soon after that, it released itself, and a jet of fluid sprang from my cunt and made my legs wet and messy. I felt humiliated yet aroused.

"Please, no!" I begged her. The pressure in my lower belly rose again. I saw the

blanket was stimulating my breasts, so I removed it. I saw my breasts were big and squishy. My nipples were hard, and there was milk trickling down from them!

"What?!" I squealed.

A chill ran down my entire body, making me rattle my teeth. I saw a cloud of fog blow out of my mouth. The ghost inside me didn't just have power over my body but also the entire house. The room grew bitterly cold. The blanket was my only savior, but I knew what followed. I loathed putting it against my sensitive skin. I tried to run, but the door shut itself as soon as I stood. The cold was too much to bear. Finally, I gave in and wrapped the blanket around my body. I lost myself in the pleasurable sensations from the rough stimulation of the blanket. My brain was mush as I erupted in pleasure like hot magma out of a volcano.

I knew there was no going back. I was a man, defeated and humiliated, ready to accept my fate as a woman for the rest of my life.

I moved my hands over my pink pulpy lips and touched them. They felt as soft as rose petals. When I pressed against my bosoms, waves of pleasure radiated throughout my body. I gasped and moaned as I moved closer to my nipples. My inhibitions collapsed in my mind as they got overwhelmed with feminine urges.

"Mmm, Yesss," the moans echoed in the room. Any remnants of masculinity were erased from my consciousness. I kept rubbing and pinching my nipples without any worries. "OH FUCK!" I shrieked. I lifted one of my breasts and started licking and sucking it. While sucking my breast, I could feel the tension in my groins. My legs felt weak. I lay, spreading

my legs. My holes were yearning to be filled up by something.

I felt her voice echo inside my head:

*TOUCH IT! TOUCH IT! TOUCH IT!*

I slid my hands down from my breasts and touched my throbbing slit. "Oh!" I squealed. Without much thought, I pushed down my fingers into my cunt and whimpered. My wet pussy didn't put much resistance and let my fingers slide into them.

My green eyes rolled back into my head. I felt desperate by the itch inside me. "Yes, yes, yes... mmmm..." I gasped in ecstasy. A jolt of pleasure hit me when I accidentally touched a small protruding on the top. I shrieked in extreme delight. My body jerked, and my waist moved as if riding an imaginary dick. I kept on rubbing until my mind went blank. I was turning into a submissive slut. The fast

strokes were too hard to resist. Finally, I squirted out onto the floor.

"Oh fuck!" I cried and giggled at the same time. Tears of joy trickled down my cheeks. She was gone. I was exhausted, so I didn't even bother to get up. I didn't care about returning home if I had a home. Before I knew it, I was fast asleep on the floor...