



# Hiring

THE GIRL

Part 2

*A Female Body Possession Erotica*

NIKKI L. FALCON

# **Hiring the Girl - Part 2**

**(TG Female Possession Erotica)**

**By Nikki L. Falcon**

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**This book is dedicated to the many TG caption bloggers out there making captions and supporting the community. It's also dedicated to one special friend of mine who inspired this story. Thank you so much. Without you and your support, this would never have been possible.**

## **Final Notes from the Author**

Thank you very, very much for downloading my book! I really want to be an amazing writer and give my readers an unforgettable, exciting experience as they dive into my stories. Feel free to offer constructive feedback on my work by messaging me on Deviant Art or Tumblr. Links are below.

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Themes in this book include: TG sexy body possession.

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## Part 2: The Changes

With Candy now in control of my wife's body, I thought things would get worse, but they ended up being, actually... pretty good. I was really happy about that. The sex was really good. We were fucking nearly every day, multiple times a day. I felt like I was melting into her. I just loved the feeling of being with her. After all these years of being deprived and now I was just going crazy with all the sex. I lost myself in her. It felt more like Candy was my wife instead of Brittney.

Candy's body was well taken care of. It laid quietly in the guest room bed. It just laid there in a state of emptiness. With the spell, it took the old body and held it in a state of silence. The body was totally fine and didn't need anything. The magic was keeping the body totally fine.

With Candy, she was really enjoying her new body. She was always so horny and we were having sex all the time. However, Candy's old ways were slowly coming back. It took me some time to really notice it, though.

At one time, she came in kinda late. I noticed she smelled a little funny. Kind of like... cigarettes. When I checked inside of her purse, I found two small cartons of cigarettes in her purse. She's been smoking while inside Brittney's

body! I couldn't believe it! Brittney tried her best to maintain her health, but here was Candy ruining it!

I yelled at her, but there wasn't much I could do. She just rolled her eyes. I took the cigarettes and threw them out. She just smiled and got back to me and started getting me horny again. Thinking that by having sex with me I'd forget it all. Well... I kinda did.

A few more days went by. And then soon, Candy was staying out even later than ever before. Really late. I was getting very concerned. This one time, she came home drunk as hell. I didn't know what was going on. She was so drunk and stumbling around. She took a cab home and her breath wreaked of alcohol. When she stumbled her way back to the bedroom and got changed out for bed, I noticed she had a small tattoo on her lower back, near her ass. It was a black and white tattoo with an arrow through a heart. The writing said, "HEARTBREAKER".

Well, now I think Brittney would be super pissed when she finally got de-possessed. This was not a good idea. I should never have used Candy for this. I should never have asked her to do this. It was a horrible idea. I starting to really, really regret my choice. I decided to confront her on this. Candy, however, didn't take this too well.

"Candy..." I told her furiously. "What are you doing!?"

“What?” She said.

She acted like she didn't even care one bit. Like this was nothing to her. I was getting so angry at her.

She walked off to the kitchen and started looking for something to eat. She didn't seem to care that she was changing my wife's body to suit her. When I got closer to her, I could see that she looked very different. In fact, she had little red streaks in her hair. She dyed it. Now I was really pissed at her.

But all she did was smile. She turned to me and then eyed me up and down.

“Oh, c'mon...” She said, moving closer to me.

Sauntering her sexy body closer to me. She put her hand onto my shoulder and glided it down to my waist. She was clearly trying to come on to me. Get me all into the mood again.

She brought her hand up towards my face and glided it along my cheek. I could feel her soft hand up against my cheek. It felt really good. I really liked her touch.

“Oh, c'mon, baby...” she said to me. “Let's have a little fun. I know that's what always cheers you up.”

She then quickly led me by the hand up to the bedroom.

I was in this weird sort of daze. I didn't know how to handle it all. Part of me wanted to get really angry at her, but another part of me was starting to enjoy it a little bit

We went to the bedroom and I sat down on the bed. She looked down at me, standing in front of me. I knew that she wanted me. She was still a little bit drunk. I sat on the bed looking up at her. She enjoyed seeing me there. She moved in closer and began to touch my shoulders.

She then leaned in closer and began to kiss me on the lips. I could feel my wife's wonderful kiss again up against my lips. Her plump, perfect lips. The warmth of her skin. Her soft, perfect, sensual skin was just too good for me. I really liked her. I wanted her so bad. I took her and leaned back on the bed. I let her fall on top of me. I looked into her eyes. Even though I knew this was Candy right here before me, it didn't feel like it was Candy. It felt like this was some other girl. Like this wasn't her. It was my real wife.

We started to get into it again. I couldn't help it. My dick was rock hard in my pants. I wanted her so bad. I really wanted to fuck her. I wanted her.

I then moved closer to her. I took off her shirt and jeans. Gliding my hand along her smooth lovely body. I loved feeling her up. Her soft skin just felt so good. Like this soft silk a. Like she was some kind of goddess. With her bra off, I



took her boobs and started massaging them in my hands. I cupped them in my hands gently and rotated them in little circles, feeling her soft, perfect body. It felt so good. Her nipples were rock hard. I gently tweaked and touched her nipples, getting her all hot and horny.

I could hear her breathing heavily. Her face getting all flushed and excited. I brought her in forcefully for a kiss. Feeling her soft lips. Her boobs up against my chest. I then began to press my crotch up against her own. I felt her. She was amazing. I began to touch her body and she then removed my jeans right there and my shirt and threw them to the side. I lay there with her on top of me and naked. She started caressing my big, strong body. I loved her touch against myself. It was really wonderful

I then began to kiss to her again as I slowly got my dick ready. I was rock hard and dying to enter her warm hole. She brought her hand down to my crotch and began to slowly massage my dick. Feeling it in her hands. Her soft, gentle touch was like something I never felt before. It was incredible. The pleasure was intense. My dick grew warm and hot. I could feel it right there. Getting more excited as the blood rushed through to the tip of my penis and I felt he pleasure rising.

I closed my eyes, letting the pleasure wash over me. With my dick my hard, I was ready. I couldn't hold myself back any longer. I wanted her. There was nothing more I could do. I brought her body closer down to my dick. I let her warm, dripping wet pussy slowly ease down onto my dick. The soft, incredible feeling was powerful. I let out a breath of relief. It was too much. Her pussy was this powerful stimulating feeling that I never feel. It was so good. I began to touch and glide my hands along her curves of her body. It was so good.

When I touched the sides of her, she giggled. Apparently, I always forget, but that's where she's most ticklish right there.

"Mmmm..." Your dick feels so good." She said quietly under her breath.

"Mmm... harder... more..." She said.

I started pumping her harder and faster. Really slamming my dick into her warm pussy. She rode my hard. Using her abs and push and gently massage my dick inside her pussy. Rotating it and getting it in there. It felt so good to have her nice, warm pussy sliding gently up and down on my dick.

I couldn't hold it in any longer. I wanted her. This time I was going to cum. The pleasure was just too much.

"Shit... we have to slow down..." I told her. "We can't go this fast. I... I might cum..."

She didn't mind. In fact, when she heard this, she started picking up the pace.

"Cum for me, baby. Go ahead. Shoot your warm... Mmmmm... cum right into me, baby. God... you feel so good!"

She was still quite drunk. I could hear the slurring of her speech. But I was on the brink. I fucked her harder and harder. Faster and harder. She moaned out with excitement. It was incredible. She's never probably felt something like this before. This much pleasure.

I fucked her harder and harder. More and more. I could feel the pleasure rising. My dick was getting all warm and hot. I could feel the cum getting ready to shoot. I wanted to pull out, but I just wanted one or two seconds more of pleasure. I kept at it. Fucking her warm, wet pussy harder and harder. Really shoving my cock in there as hard as I could. She kept moaning out in pleasure. Gripping the sides of me as I fucked her. Then, it was too much... the pleasure was too intense... and right there I shot a huge load of cum directly into my wife's pussy. I never shot so much out before. It was everywhere. It started leaking out of her. The feeling was really too much.

Soon, she got off me and lay on the bed next to me. I felt completely drained. She passed out on the bed from exhaustion. She was still naked and the

cum was still lightly dripping out of her pussy and onto her thin, soft legs. Feeling sleepy myself and tired from today's whole ordeal, I went off to bed too.

"Perhaps tomorrow..." I said to myself. "I'll talk to her about the changes in behavior. Maybe we can come to a compromise."

Well, the next day came... and practically went too.

I woke up the next morning and I found a note on the fridge. It was from Candy.

"Sorry about last night. I got a little carried away."

"You could say that again." I thought to myself.

I continued reading.

"I'm going out to do a little shopping and then later, I'm going out to relax a bit and just meet with some old friends. Don't worry, I'll keep this possession thing a secret, I promise."

I didn't exactly know where she was going to go, both for shopping and for meeting with old friends. I figured it was nothing important. She said she was sorry, so maybe she realized the error of her ways already. Though, I wasn't really sure.

I relaxed at home that day, but as time went by, I realized she wasn't coming home. I figured it was nothing big. Still, the whole possession thing was

getting me a little bit stressed out – especially since I had to watch Candy now like she was a teenager. Oh well. I figured it was time for me to relax a bit and take it easy. Maybe I could go to the strip club again. Just for a little bit. Relax there. Have a beer. Watch the dancers. Take it easy. I'd hang there for a little bit and eventually, I'd head back home. Probably be at home just when she arrived home. Sounded like a good plan. So, I headed out.

That was actually a bad idea.

When I arrived at the strip club, who did I find right there, center stage, dancing her absolute best? It was Candy... or worse yet... it was Candy in my wife's body, naked, dancing, getting handed all these tips from these guys! My eyes went wide. I wanted to get closer to her to yell at her, but these two, big bouncer guys blocked my way to her. I tried to explain it to them, but I couldn't. How do you explain that one of your former strippers is possessing my wife and that THAT's my wife up there!

I was forced to sit down in the back and watch her. I got a beer and just... couldn't believe it. There she was, dancing, doing her thing, AS MY WIFE!

I drank my beer and eventually she got off stage and came over to me. She must've seen me come in. She was happy – smiling, even! I couldn't believe her!

“So... what did you think of my dance?” She asked.

I couldn't even come up with a response to such a question. I just looked at her with contempt. Then I took a sip of my beer. I was so stunned.

"Oh, don't feel bad. C'mon... your wife is so flexible!" She said happily.

At that moment, another woman came out. It was dark and it took me a second to recognize her, but then I realized it was the same bartender from earlier. It was the Hispanic girl that was my bartender from earlier; seeing her, although it wasn't her fault, made me remember when this whole thing happened - when I first asked Candy, back when she was in her original body, to possess my wife at the strip club.

"Candy, you certainly know how to dance!" She said smiling.

I nearly spat out my beer when I heard that. I was furious! The blood racing through me fast.

"WHAT!? Candy!? You told her!?" I shouted.

The bouncers that were in the corner of the room looked over at me. Not wanting a scene, I lowered my voice.

"Candy... you can't do this... it's supposed to be a secret. You're not even supposed to be here. You're in my wife, for Christ's sake. I think it's time we head home." I told her.

She rolled her eyes.

I HATE it when she does that. It's like she's a child. She doesn't understand what's going on here. How much stress I'm under here. I should never have given my wife's body over to a stupid stripper, of all people.

She spoke to me. Her Hispanic friend just leaned up against the bar smiling; clearly enjoying this whole ordeal.

"Listen, it's just for tonight. And don't worry, I was just trying her out real quick. Seeing how she is. And hey, she's good. She should join us permanently. She'd make a lot of money just doing a little dance."

"Yeah... nude... in front of a bunch of horny guys. My wife would never want that. If she finds out what's going on, she'll be furious." I told her.

"Oh, you didn't tell your wife about this?" the Hispanic girl said. She had a wicked evil grin on her face.

Then it hit me.

My wife didn't know about all this. The possession. The new hair dying. The tattoo. The strip club dancing. If... when Candy stops possessing my wife, she could use what happened against me. My wife could get mad at Candy, but even more, she'll be pissed at me. I'll be divorced for sure. Who knows what else would happen. I love my wife. I didn't want this to happen. I don't know exactly what to do, but I think it might be best to not get Candy worked up. Keep her

calm and this whole thing can be blown behind us. Just a quiet secret, no one has to know.

The Hispanic girl continued speaking.

“Well... don’t worry. I won’t tell. My name’s Sofia, by the way. Candy and I are best friends. We keep all kinds of secrets together. Don’t worry. It’s safe with us. I promise.”

Candy nodded and smiled. Then, she told me about her plan.

“Listen... I just wanted to stop by. That’s it. It’s ok. Take it easy. Now, Sofia and I need a ride back home. It’s kinda a slow night and we were hoping to go home anyways. Shall we get going now?” Candy said.

Now they wanted a ride home. Candy was quite the devious one. I could never figure her out. One minute she does whatever she wants... the next... she’s sweet and charming. I’m hoping she’s always sweet and kind and that lately she’s just been acting weird, but then again... maybe I don’t know her all that well.

We eventually left the strip club and headed home. I was going to drop Sofia off at her house, but they both wanted to come back to my place really quick.

We got home and then Sofia and Candy started talking quietly to each other.



“Her body is nice and flexible. Maybe... you and I can... y’know...” Candy said.

“Oh? That idea, huh?” Sofia gave it a quick thought. “OK. Let’s try it.”

Sofia smiled and then turned to me. I took a seat on the sofa. They both sat to each side of me.

Sofia gently started stroking my knee before slowly gliding her soft, delicate hand up towards my thigh. She smiled as she looked at me gently. Then, Candy sat down next to me and moved my face towards her. Her hand was more aggressive. It was stroking my thigh and up to my crotch, feeling my dick under my pants. I was starting to get very hard and excited.

Candy pulled me in for a kiss. I felt her soft, gentle lips up against my own. Her tongue started to explore the inside of my mouth – French kissing me. Our tongues danced around in my mouth. Her hand was still exploring my crotch, gently massaging my crotch and getting me all excited. I could feel my dick getting super hard and warm. Sofia moved her hand down towards my crotch and started feeling up my dick too.

I realized then what they wanted from me. They were going to have some fun. I couldn’t say no.

Sofia gently undid the fly on my jeans. It slowly came off and then she slowly reached in and pulled out my penis from inside. Her very touch of her soft, delicate, gentle hand turned me on so much. Her hand was soft and nice. The very touch of her turned me on so much. My dick was standing straight up at attention.

Candy started using her hand to feel up my big chest and feel up my broad shoulders and my muscles. I leaned back on the sofa, letting her kiss me and explore my body with her gentle hands. My eyes were closed, just letting the soft pleasure overtake me.

Sofia gently massaged my cock in her hand. Going slowly up and down, up and down. Smiling as she did so. She slowly took off her pants and sat there next to me in her panties. She stroked my warm, thick cock, she began to finger her pussy gently. I could hear her breathing and her moaning. Soon, she too got too horny, and, moving her hair back behind her ear, leaned forward to suck on my dick.

I felt her mouth gently kiss the tip of my hard, warm dick and then she slowly engulfed it with her mouth. She slowly licked and sucked on my dick, enjoying each second and each bit of my hard dick. It felt so good. My hips bucked as I felt the pleasure shooting through me.

Candy stood on her knees as she kissed me passionately. Her warm, soft lips touching my own. It was electrifying. Feeling the pleasure rising through me, my heart beating faster. Sofia then started to take off my jeans and get me more comfortable... and get better access to my dick. Once my jeans and underwear came off, she licked my dick and sucked harder than ever before.

It was almost too much for me. I could feel myself almost cumming right there. But Sofia was smart. She went slower, letting me enjoy the pleasure. Maybe she was enjoying this too much. Trying to give me lots of pleasure, but preventing me from really enjoying it too much and cumming too soon.

She soon backed off on sucking my dick. Her saliva covered my dick. Then, Sofia took off her own panties and got onto my lap. Her body was warm and smooth. She was a beautiful Hispanic girl with amazing, silky hair and perfect sized tits. She took off her top and bra and threw it aside. I grabbed her boobs and cupped in my hands. They felt soft and natural, yet they were a good size. I gently massaged them in my hands. She moaned as she enjoyed the slow, relaxing pleasure fill her body.

I could feel her warm, wet pussy up against my crotch. It was dripping wet and she was gently rubbing her crotch up against me cock – begging me to fuck her. I couldn't help myself. Without a condom nearby, I didn't want to let this

opportunity slip past me. My dick was so hard and so excited, I didn't want the pleasure to stop. I grabbed my dick in my hand and slowly put it into her pussy. Yet, I was going to slow for her. She was too horny, too excited. She then thrust her crotch and pussy down onto my dick, forcing my dick to enter her quickly and hard.

The pleasure was intense. Indescribable. My dick was encased in her warm, soft, wet pussy. Each inch of her pussy, rubbing up against my cock, sent intense shivers down my spine. I wanted to go slow. Enjoy the pleasure. Keep myself calm and relaxed... else I might cum right then and there into her pussy. I think my dick was too sensitive to this tight pussy.

She would have none of that.

While riding my dick, she began to thrust her hips back and forth, back and forth onto my dick, getting my penis to rub and massage every piece of her warm, soft pussy. Candy was enjoying this. She liked watching me get off with one of her best friends. She stopped kissing me and began to undress herself as well, taking off her clothes, bra, and panties.

Sofia pulled me in close to her tight, smooth body. I pulled her in close and began to suck on her small, perky nipple. I rolled it around in my mouth and lightly bit on it - all the while, she'd grab my head, moving me closer to her,

forcing me there, not wanting the pleasure to stop for not even a millisecond.

She moaned out and I could feel her breath up against my cheek as she held me closer.

Candy took my free hand and brought it down to her pussy. Her pussy was so wet and warm. I started lightly fingering her right there. She moaned as she took her hands and began to massage her own tits in her hand.

Sofia started fucking me harder and harder. Moving her crotch faster and faster. I could feel the pleasure rising through my body. My penis couldn't take it anymore.

I tried to tell her slow down. She didn't listen. She just held me close to her tight, little, sexy body; forcing me to keep sucking on her tits.

As she rocked my body harder and harder, I could feel the pleasure rising more and more. I couldn't handle it. My dick was getting hot. I could feel myself right on the verge of cumming. And then, it was too much. I tried to hold it back. I tried to stop it. But it was at the tip, I couldn't close it. I tried to get her off my body, but then I felt the explosion of cum shoot straight out of my dick and right into her warm, wet, waiting pussy.

My body went limp for a second. The pleasure was intense. My head started to hurt a little bit from it all. My arm fell flat, dead. I had no energy left.

My dick kept spurting out lots of cum all into her tight pussy. I could see came as well when I shot my load into her. Her body was spasming and her pussy was tightening up against my dick. She held me close for a few seconds, letting out a light moan, her eyes practically going up into her head from all the pleasure.

She took a deep breath and laid back up against the sofa, and got off of me. I thought it was done, but Candy was now fully in the mood. She didn't want it to end.

She got onto my lap as well and quickly put my hard dick into her pussy. I couldn't believe my dick was still hard and still ready to go after all the cum I shot out. Usually, I'd have to chill out for a half-hour before getting back into it again, but with these two hot girls next to me, I don't think my body wanted it to end either. I was still drained of energy, but my dick was still hard and ready to go. I laid back on the sofa as Candy rode me too.

She was much more intense than Sofia was. She really wanted it and she wanted it bad. Her pussy was warm and wet, much more so than Sofia. I could tell that she was dying for it. She kept riding my cock harder and harder, faster and faster, more and more. She was like a mad woman, driven wild by my cock.

"Candy... no... I can't... you're too much..." I said to her softly. "... We have to slow down a bit... I can't take it."

She ignored me and kept riding me harder and harder. Sofia lay there next to me, still trying to catch her breath. She now snuggled up next to me. She pulled me in closer and began to lightly French kiss me. It just got me even more aroused. Not good. If they both kept this up, I'd cum in no time. I'm not even wearing protection. I didn't want this, but it all felt so good.

She kept riding me harder and harder, more and more.

"Cum for me... please..." she said softly.

She rode my dick harder and harder. Her pussy juices were spilling out everywhere all over my crotch, getting even the sofa all wet. But she kept riding me. The pleasure was too much. I tried to hold it back. Tried to stop it. But then, the pleasure rose again to the tip of my dick. I then shot a huge load right there, for a second time in only minutes apart, straight into my wife's pussy. She was going to get pregnant for sure now.

My body felt limp. I couldn't take it anymore. It felt too good. I leaned back against the sofa and relaxed. My body was dead. I was dead. I couldn't move a muscle. Candy must've come as well. She had a few spasms, letting out little moans of pleasure as she laid back against the sofa next to me too. Sofia stopped kissing me and just cuddled up next to me.

"Holy shit..." I said quietly under my breath.

I never felt that good in my entire life. Hell, it was my first threesome I ever had. It was just too much for me.

With all the energy of my body just leaving me, I passed out right there on the sofa with Candy and Sofia laying there next to me, equally as tired.

I'd never forget this experience again... and I'd certainly never forget what happened next.

After some time, I woke up. The sunlight hitting my face, slipping through the cracks of the window curtains. I woke up, still on the sofa. I felt all strange. My body felt exhausted. My groin hurt. My stomach hurt a little bit too. Something weird was tickling the side of my cheek and neck. I was sleepy, but I brought my hand up to my cheek to see what it was.

Hair.

Long, silky hair. This wasn't mine. I looked down at my arms. They were a little tan. No body hair. Just soft... gentle and... feminine?

My eyes went wide.

"No way..." I thought to myself.

I looked down at my body. I had big, soft tits right there on my chest. I had dainty arms, legs, and a small body. I was naked. Instead of a dick, I had a pussy!



I reached down to touch myself! Everything was real! Everything was!  
Even my pussy! I touched it, it was real! It felt a little... tingly... when I touched it.

“OH SHIT!” I shouted out loud. Only to realize that I now had a higher pitched, girly voice come out!

“I’m a girl!”

I ran over to the living room mirror. Yes, I changed! I became Sofia! How!?  
It was impossible!?

Candy came out of the kitchen.

“Oh, I see you’re up.” She said. She had the spell book in her hand.

“You enjoyed having me possess your wife, so I figured, you’d enjoy possessing Sofia. Don’t worry. She agreed to it.” Candy said. She acted as if nothing was wrong.

“BUT I DIDN’T AGREE TO IT, CANDY!” I shouted at her.

Oh fuck. I needed to find a reversal on this spell and fast! There was no way I was going to become a girl. No way.

“I think you’re going to like being Sofia. Now, come along. We’re going to go shopping at the mall and then go to the strip club later on. You’re going to have so much fun. And... if you don’t do what I say, I won’t reverse the spell.”

She laughed.

“Oh no...” I thought to myself.

I was about to experience a very... different side of life now.

**Thank you for reading!**

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