



Elasti-Girl
(Boysuit, Possession)

I looked up and saw her.

She bounced from rooftop to the side of buildings. Her whole mass, shrinking then expanding like a rubber ball as it moved around and finally down in front of me, a few feet away.

We stood in an abandoned park in a run-down, empty part of town.

I clutched my briefcase. Filled with money from today's robberies. I was just about to get to my hideaway, when the superhero finally caught up to me.

"Stop right there! You won't get away this time!" she shouted, holding up her hand.

She had confidence and pride. She knew she could take me on, one-on-one. I knew she could too. But I was ready for it.

"Put down the money." She said. "And come with me. Maybe the judge will be kind in your sentencing."

Nobody could stop her. She could dodge bullets, bounce around at incredible speeds, and hurl herself with such force to even knock down a speeding car.

Elasti-girl was hot too. Sexy with big tits, long, beautiful hair, a slim Asian body, with intelligence and a confident personality too.

She started walking towards me. I put down the suitcase and pretended to surrender. I stood no chance against this girl. But... I had a little trick up my sleeve.

Once she got close, I reached into my side pocket and put on a small gas mask. Then, reached into my other pocket and slammed down a small, baseball-sized gas bomb. It exploded, letting out a green gas. It smelled horrible, like rotten eggs and gasoline, but my mask protected me. But there was no protection for Elasti-girl.

Before she realized what happened, the gas entered her lungs and knocked her out cold, putting her to sleep on the dusty, dirty ground, getting her beautiful blue and red superhero form-fitting, tight suit all dirty.

The gas soon subsided after a minute and I could take off my mask again. The air still smelled bad, but I could breathe again. And, I had captured Elasti-girl.

No witnesses in sight. Not even a bird. Just a light breeze blowing through this side of town. I now had Elasti-girl in my sights.

The Mafia told me that if I could capture her, they'd pay me a handsome fee.

I didn't want to use up my precious, expensive, and difficult-to-make gas up on this pathetic superhero. No, I wanted something more. I wanted her body. I wanted to be her. But I didn't know if it'd be even possible. First, I'd check, and if it doesn't work, well... then I'd have to deliver her to the boss myself, hoping I brought

enough gas to knock her out until then. Plan A was more exciting, however.

I dragged her body to the side of a building so that no passing cars would ever catch me, even if one was around. Then, I took off all of my clothes, leaving me stark naked.

I walked up closer to her and felt her body. Warm, soft, and real. She was a real person, but when I pulled her at her skin, it was almost as if it was made of rubber. Very elastic. Malleable. I could do something with this.

I grabbed her head and then, using my two hands, I forced open and stretched out her mouth, expanding it as wide as I could.

I could feel her warmth and her saliva on my hand. Her teeth, her tongue, and gums... I could feel it all on my fingertips.

She was very malleable. I really could do it. I could enter her.

I put her down and stretched out her mouth, and then put my first leg in, my right leg, down and into her mouth, putting her on like a giant bodysuit. It was warm, wet, soft... yet... she fit perfectly well. She is smaller than me, but I could put my foot all the way down and into her body. All the way in until it reached her right leg too and into her foot. I put it in until my toes were lined up with her own, then I wiggled them. It worked! I could move her as if she was my own skin.

Then, I put my other leg in and snuggled her in, getting her all the way in, pulling her up to my hips, to my shoulders. I put my arms into hers. Her small, thin arms were tight, but soon fit just right for me.

Soon, pulling the last of her over my head. Putting her head over mine and then closing it up. I lined up my face and soon, I was in her.

I looked down, looking down through her eyes. I was her. I had her feet, her legs, her hips, her boobs, her arms, her shoulders, her head... everything.

I started walking around. I was smaller, but it worked.

I reached down and grabbed her tits. They were big and heavy. So hot! Impressive too!

Just then, I heard a voice in my own head.

“Huh!? Wha... what happened? Why... why can't I move?” I heard a voice.

It was Elasti-girl. She was awake.

I laughed. I spoke with her mouth and her voice.

“Foolish girl. Your body is mine now! I can't wait for the boss to get a load of this! He'll pay me double!”

She tried to resist, but it was useless. I was in full control.

Stupid girl. Now I was going to teach her a lesson about trying to be a hero.