

Spirithopper Hank – Part 1

(Futanari TG Gender Transformation Erotica)

By Nikki L. Falcon

March 13th, 2016

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Final Notes from the Author

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Themes in this book include: gender transformation / TG / gender bender, transgender changes / gender swap, body morphing, futanari, futa babes, and sexy body possession.

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Hank was a truck driver. He was a big, fat, white guy with a pudgy belly and a short, crewcut haircut. He often wore overalls and big construction boots. He often looked unshaven and wasn't fond of taking showers. He always ate at fast food restaurants and was just an overall slob. His favorite thing to do was to go to the strip clubs that he found while traveling from one end of America to the other. He loved pulling his big rig into one of their parking lots, getting out, and spending his good money on some old fashioned fun entertainment.

Today, he was traveling through the American southwest and stopped by this small, out of the way town. It too had a little strip club. Not much, but it had air conditioning and beer. That's all that Hank cared about.

This new strip club was called the Big Fish. It had pink neon signs all around it and pictures of the hot girls. It wasn't too crowded from the looks of things. No cars. Few people waiting at the line. It was getting late so now would be a good time for him to go ahead and take a load off. Go have himself a beer. Put his feet up. Relax. Then sleep in his truck. The next morning, he'd go back out there again and haul this cargo out to Texas. He was looking forward to it. It was going to pay him a good wage. Some kind of radioactive item, though. Not sure what, but nonetheless, it was safe in

his truck. And... it wasn't supposed to be delivered until tomorrow.

Therefore, no better time to rest than right now.

He got out of his truck. His fat rippled as he walked. He approached the door and took out his ID. The bouncer checked it over and let him in. Inside, we're a few people. It was already 11pm and it still wasn't all that crowded, despite it being a Thursday. There was lots of pink neon lights hanging from the ceilings. In the center, reaching out from the back, was a catwalk and in the middle, a pole. Hank approached the drink bar and ordered himself a drink.

A woman came over. She was a young girl, tan, looked like she was from the Philippines. She had brown skin and very red lips. She had a small, but tight body and long, curly, flowy hair. She wore a black shirt that was tight around her waist and breasts the size of small basketballs. She wore these tight yoga pants too, which showed off her amazing ass.

"Hello." She said with a cute, shy smile.

Hank checked her out. Gave her a full inspection. She was hot, no doubt about that.

"I'll have a Budweiser." Hank said with a grin.

For a little extra attention, she grabbed a beer out of the cooler below her. While bending down to go grab one, she deliberately gave Hank the

perfect view of her tight, sexy ass. Then, she got back up, popped the cap off, and then gave the beer to him.

“Thanks, Sugar.” He said to her.

“Don’t mention it.” She replied.

Then, Hank turned to the scene in front of him. There were tons of strippers there putting on a show. He loved the way they moved their bodies and showed off their sexy, beautiful selves. He was getting so horny. He could feel his dick, stiffening in his pants. This whole place just oozed sex and he was dying inside. He wanted to fuck so badly.

He then asked the bartender girl if he could then have a private lap dance. It was a tough call on who to pick. There were tons of girls around the place. He could literally choose anyone. He had plenty of cash. But then again, only enough for one girl. He saw one brunette girl in the corner. She was chatting it up with another girl, who was a beautiful blonde haired girl. Both were about 5 foot 5 or so and very slim, petite chicks. They had beautiful bodies and were very sexy. But he wasn’t up for them. Just then, however, another girl walked right by. She had on high heels, she had long brunette hair, a slim waist, and these massive tits. They were huge. Her thighs were nice and juicy and she had these beautiful, big lips. Very hot.

He told the bartender. "I want that one."

She smiled.

"Of course. That's Olivia. She's a favorite." She said to him.

The bartender ran off and grabbed the girl. They both came back laughing and in a good mood.

Olivia was even more beautiful up close.

"Hey, Sugar." She said sensuously to him. "You want a private dance?" She asked.

"Mmmm, hell yeah! Let's go, girl." Hank said with a big smile. He playfully slapped her ass. She blushed and smiled happily. I think she liked that.

Hank went and paid the bartender the money and then the two went off into a private area.

Hank sat down as Olivia danced and rocked his world. She had such a great body and even better with less clothes on. He even got a chance to touch her beautiful, soft breasts, nice slim body, and big, juicy butt. It was turning him on so much. Even Olivia could see that. She playfully touched the boner sticking out of his jeans. She gently massaged it in her hand, turning him on even more.

A girl like this was too hot for him. His eyes went into the back of his head. Hank got totally lost in the pleasure. She was going to make him cum.

“Fuck, girl. You are so fucking hot.” Hank told her.

She smiled.

“Mmmm, thank you.” She replied.

“C’mon, let’s go back to my truck. My cab is quite quiet. I’ve got a little bit more money. We can be alone, just you and I.” Hank told her.

She thought about it and then happily agreed.

The staff at the place was pretty relaxed. As long as the truck was within view, it was ok. Plus, this kind of stuff happened all the time – especially with Olivia.

Hank and Olivia went back to the truck. Hank sat in his seat as she began to unbuckle his pants. Hank readied himself for another fun time. He loved places like this. They were always worth the money. She pulled his jeans off and out sprang his hard, thick dick. Waiting to be fucked. She then started kissing him all over and making him feel all good. He practically melted when she started kissing his neck. She began to stroke his dick and kiss his mouth.

Her warm, wet tongue rolling round inside his mouth, doing a sort of dance with each other. It was so erotic. He was going crazy from all the pleasure

She stroked his dick harder and harder. Pumping it in her soft, gentle, angelic -like hands. It felt so good.

She picked up the pace. Going harder and harder. He started twitching and spasming. The pleasure was just too much for him. Soon, she stopped kissing him and just went right down and began sucking him off. Shoving her mouth right onto his big, sweaty dick. She licked and sucked harder than ever before. Going wild with all the pleasure. She loved having his dick in her mouth. It felt so good. In fact, too good.

It only took a few more seconds, but then Hank came right then and there into her warm, open mouth. As she had the load of cum in her mouth, something she always loved have happen to her, Hank then suddenly floated up off his seat and right into her body. She stuttered and froze up, her muscles went tense as Hank gained control. She felt like she was drifting off. Deeper and deeper into sleep until she was no longer in control. It was Hank.

Hank opened his eyes and looked down to see his sexy, stacked new body. He suddenly got really horny. His male mind mixing with the female

body was changing him. He loved the way his tits looked on his thin, sexy form. The amazing curves of his body and that great ass and hips and even his soft, smooth, creamy thighs. It was incredible.

At first, he was a little bit taken aback because he just wound up in her body, but Hank soon didn't mind. He liked having a sexy, female body. It was much better than his male one. Hank started thinking of his dick. He wanted to jerk off. As soon as he started thinking about that, about feeling his big, thick cock in his hand, all of a sudden, he felt some kind of warm, tingly sensation happening down by his crotch. He pulled off his yoga pants and kicked off his high heels. When he looked down, he now had this giant bulge in his frilly, green panties. He removed them only to be amazed at the sight of a cock standing up right and super hard right before him.

It wasn't just any cock, it was his own! He could recognize his own very easily. Olivia was certainly not some kind of she-male or something, but he... somehow... possessed her. Somehow. And now, she had this dick where her pussy was originally going to be. The dick was so hard and warm. He leaned back gently in his seat and tugged lightly on his cock. It was the real deal alright.

He began to stroke it gently in his hand while in the cab of his truck. He loved his new, feminine hand. It was small, soft, and oh-so sexy. It felt like another girl was actually giving him a handjob as he jerked himself off. It felt amazing. He kept jerking himself off, letting himself feel the amazing pleasure of being a girl, but using his own, very sensitive dick with his soft, gentle, girly hand. Hank started to use his other, free hand to stimulate his hard, girly nipples, turning him on even more now.

He pleased himself in the truck for another ten minutes before he couldn't hold on much longer. It felt too good. He could feel the pressure building. Ready to fire at any moment. He kept stroking himself harder and harder, more and more. Until finally, he came a huge load into his hand like he never felt before. It was unbelievable. Now that he was a girl, he felt so much pleasure. It was incredible. He wanted to stay like a girl forever. It felt almost too good.

Hank first needed to find out why this all happened. Hank wasn't always the smartest tool in the shed, and when good things happened to him, he wasn't always the type to try and figure them out. Yet today, he needed to find out why. He searched all around his truck, trying to find out what happened. Why did he possess Olivia? How did it even happen?

The first thing he checked was around the cab. There had to be something that caused this. It certainly wasn't the fast food, that was for sure. Although, that Taco Bell meal he had earlier certainly made him feel a little strange. Then again, all trucker food tastes funky. It's just a thing you gotta deal with on the road.

Hank then went and checked the trailer. There had to be something in there that caused the problem. Anything. He checked outside and out along the sides of the truck. Nothing.

He had the girl's high heels on and of course, put her clothes back on. It was kinda interesting. His big thick dick was wedged between her legs while he wore her yoga pants. Surely, if people looked closely, even though it was dark out, they'd see that he (or she) had this massive, long, hard dick in between her legs. He kinda liked it.

It felt really good to walk around. The sexy body, the amazing dick he had. It was almost too good. Amazing. He loved the feeling. He couldn't wait to fuck some girls in this body.

Hank was quite the simpleton. Not even caring about anything other than sex. He was a big, scruffy guy. Even while pleasuring himself back in the cab as the girl, he noticed that something his big, gruffy voice would come out. He had this deep voice ever since he was about a late teen and

took up smoking. Perhaps his real, male voice would sometimes come out even when he possessed girls. That was interesting. He'd have to be careful of that in the future.

Soon, he walked his way to the back of the trailer. Even while wearing the girl's sexy high heels, probably her abilities and mannerisms merged with his own. He was now able to walk very well in high heels. He loved the feeling of being so sexy and attractive in her body. It was insane how sexy he was. The way his butt shook from side to side. The way his breasts jiggled. He loved being a sexy girl like this.

His hands were small and weak, but he was able to open the door. Probably his own strength mixed with her own as well. It was interesting.

He opened up the back of the trailer. What was he hauling? It was definitely leaking out radiation. Perhaps it changed him... like in the movies

He could feel that it was still giving off a lot radioactive heat. It was definitely not contained properly. No wonder it seeped through the trailer and infected him in the cab. No idea how it came to be that he was able to possess her body, though.

He gave one more look at his hot sexy self. He was certainly a stunner, but fuck.... What should he do now?

He decided to that if he was going to be her, might as well stay as her for a bit. Live her life. See how things go. It was going to be quite exciting indeed. Being a hot girl was always one of Hank's dreams. It's super sexy. His thighs were juicy and thick, he had a super-hot dick, ready to fuck. And now he was ready to move on and live as her. Who knew what other abilities he had gained as a result of that radioactive thing he had in his truck.

It was getting close to 1 am and the club was winding down. He decided to return to the club. They'd be wondering what happened to her. She usually doesn't spend as much time with a client as she just did.

Hank entered the club. It was a Thursday, but it was a good day. The owner decided to close up the shop early. Not much going on. Not enough business to keep it open until 4am like thy usually do. Hank walked his sexy body into the women's locker room. There he saw almost a dozen super-hot girls just like him. All were changing and fully naked. It was like a dream come true.

In the back, there was the Filipina bartender girl and she was undressing in a quiet part of the locker room. She had her shirt and her bra off. Her big breasts hung out. She was young and had a perfect tight body with nice, sexy thighs. Super hot. Just thinking about her and checking her

body out was making him go crazy. He could feel his dick stirring to life again. Extending and getting harder again in his yoga pants.

A blonde girl came by. She was tall and thin. Small tits, but she looked athletic and physically fit. Hank could see the muscles she had. Her toned abs and arms. Not an ounce of fat. A bit sporty, but just the right type of sexy. Probably a master in bed. Tons of energy. Hank wanted to take over her body too. He could only imagine the kind of insane, horny sex she would give Hank. Or if he was in inside her, how horny she'd be. How many times he'd be able to reach climax in her insane body.

He felt his heart beat slowly, releasing the emotions of lust and desire flowing through his body. He could feel his new nipples begin to harder and get sensitive. Anticipating the erotica, insane sex he would have with a girl that hot. Or even better having erotic sex in her body.

“Hey Brittney.” Said the busty Filipina girl.

“Hey Kris.” The blonde girl replied. “We’re closing up. Here, take the key.” She threw it at Kris. “You’re here in the morning first thing, so you can open it up when you’re ready. The rest of us are heading home. See you tomorrow. Hopefully we’ll get a lot more action and profits then. It’ll be great. Can’t wait to see you.”

“See you girlfriend.” Kris replied.

Brittney gave me a look and left. She was probably waiting for me to say something.

“Olivia, you alright. You seem a little dazed and confused there. You feeling good. You didn’t say bye to Britt” she said. I could hear her thick Filipina accent. She sounded like she was from Manilla, definitely.

Hank tried to clear his throat. It wasn’t easy trying to clear it and go back to being a normal female voice again. He’d have to work at it.

“Yeah, um, I’m fine.” Hank smiled.

Kris gave her a strange look. She wondered what was up with her good friend. Olivia was always a very outgoing, talkative girl. In fact, you couldn’t get her to shut up. And here she finally did... shut up. It was strange. Definitely something Kris was not used to.

Hank watched her as she changed. Kris put the key on the bench nearby and then proceed to get out of her yoga pants. She had a pair of jeans nearby she was going to put on. In a daze, Hank just walked over to her and from behind, grabbed her big, soft breasts.

“Ah! Olivia! What are you doing!?” She shouted
Hank didn’t care. He just grabbed her big, soft, warm melons and started fondling them. Bouncing them up and down, rolling them around. They felt like two soft warm pillows in his hands. It was so amazing. He pressed

his body up against hers. Bolivia's body and Kris's were touching. Kris could feel Olivia's large breast up against their back.

Hank stood one of his hands and started to massage one of her breasts and the other went down to her tight little stomach. He felt her up.

Kris was blushing a bright red.

\ “Pease, stop. Don't do this. It feels... strange. We shouldn't be doing this Olivia.”

Hank then took his hand and went even lower. It went down to her tight little belly and then to her cute little panties. He went passed the panties and into her pussy. And began to massage the outer lips. To his surprise, this chick was already getting extremely turned on. She was wet and leaking her wet, sticky juices out all over the place. Her panties were soaked. She was actually enjoying being molested like this. Hank could feel his own dick start to harden. Kris could feel it too.

“Oh my god! Is that your dick!?” She shouted.

She didn't know what was going on, but she was sure she could feel a dick up against her leg. Up against Olivia's leg. There was no way.

Hank was driven mad with lust. He wanted her so bad. He took off his yoga pants quickly and his shirt too. Exposing his sexy body. Then, using his strength, he pushed her down in front of him. She saw his big

dick to her surprise. Olivia's massive, man-sized dick right there, at full attention, standing and desiring her.

She saw it. She felt overpowered by Olivia. It was interesting. Olivia was usually a very timid girl. Might be very excited and talkative, but she was very weak. Here, she managed to use her brute force and push her down to her knees right there in front of her.

She didn't know what to do. She didn't want to anger her. She probably shouldn't bring up the dick thing. Who knew what Olivia might do next? Out of fear, and a bit out of horniness herself, she began to pump Hanks' big, thick dick right then and there. Pumping it up and down, harder and harder. She looked up at Olivia. Her big breasts hanging there.

Olivia's breasts were larger than Kris' own boobs. She felt jealous that this girl was bigger and bustier than her. In fact, Olivia was even taller than Kris – with or without her shoes on. It was insane. Kris felt overwhelmed and weak.

She didn't want to upset Olivia. So, she started pumping her dick as hard as she could Olivia's dick got bigger and bigger. It was now almost 12 inches long. Much bigger than Hanks' original dick. It was so big and thick. Some pre-cum was dripping out. Hanks' knees couldn't contain the pleasure and almost buckled under the amazing feeling. It was also really

thick too, his dick. It was bigger than any other dick that Kris had ever seen in her life. She felt so weak in comparison to this giant piece of meat. She started to pump it harder and harder and harder. More and more. Using her soft, creamy, warm hands to pump and make it feel all good. She wanted her to feel good.

Hank was dying for more. He couldn't control it. He decided to go ahead and push Kris' little girly head straight onto Olivia's big dick. Kris was slammed right into Olivia's dick. She had the big piece of meat in her warm, soft, gentle mouth. It felt so good. Olivia's eyes nearly went into the back of her head. The pleasure was too much. Her mouth was wide open and her eyes were going into the back of her head. She felt like she was going to explode any second and let her giant load right into Kris' girly, feminine, sissy mouth. Kris licked Olivia's dick with all of her might. Everywhere she could. Up, down, all around. The best spot was right at the tip. It made Olivia go crazy. Right under the head felt really good. It felt so good. Fuck!

Olivia took Kris's head, and like she was nothing more than a piece of meat, only used to serve and make her orgasm, a simple sex toy, she started pumping her head up and down onto her own thick dick. Up and down, up and down. Using two hands, one on both sides of her little head, she

forcibly made her suck and lick her big, thick cock over and over and over again.

Kris had to admit, it was turning her on like crazy. She liked being used like this. Being used for Olivia's sexual pleasure. Olivia was the boss. More popular. More cool. More sexy. She felt honored that Olivia would offer her big thick dick to her. She wanted to please Olivia as best as she could.

She made her face-fuck her and Kris sat there on her knees enjoying every bit of it. Soon, Olivia couldn't take it any more. She was getting closer to the edge. She could feel her big thick dick warming up. Building up in pleasure. It was driving her crazy. Any second now. Any second and she was going to cum.

Kris could feel that Olivia's dick was going to cum. She braced herself for this. She couldn't wait to take a load of her big cum. It would be so great. She really wanted to make her feel better. Feel really good.

"Fuck... fuck... I'm cumming." Olivia suddenly said, but this time in a man's voice.

Kris was surprised to hear such a deep voice, but tried to ignore it. She was too enraptured with the pleasure to care. She just wanted sex and

she wanted it right now. It was making her go wild with all the pleasure shooting up and down through her body.

Then suddenly, Olivia shot out a big load of her sticky, warm cum right out and into Kris's awaiting mouth. There was such a huge amount. It filled up her mouth and dripped out and onto her chin and then onto the locker room floor. Kris swallowed much of it right then and there. Taking down big load of the cum. She even licked her lips afterwards enjoying the salty, sticky taste of Olivia's big, thick load.

Kris sat there in a daze. Just not even knowing what was going on. Her brain was like a fried egg. Dead. She just almost lost it from the pleasure. She felt like mush. She just sat there enjoying the afterglow of the intense pleasure. It all felt so good.

Olivia took her dick right out of her mouth. The saliva from Kris mixed with her own white cum. She wasn't done yet though. She wanted more. She was still ready for a round 2.

She then pushed down on Kris and put her down on the ground. Kris looked up at her from the ground. She was on her back. Olivia got down to her and crawled up to her chest. She slowly peeled off her panties and then threw them to the side. Kris sat there with her pussy exposed. Olivia's

large dick stood there at attention. Ready for another round. Kris was scared.

“No, please. It’s going to hurt. It’s going to hurt. It’s too big!” She was nervous.

Olivia just got closer and closer and closer until finally, she was right there up to her warm, soft pussy with her extra-large dick. Kris’ legs were spread apart, giving Hank the perfect opportunity. Olivia took her big dick and slowly entered put it into Kris’ soft, warm, soaking wet pussy.

Kris let out a large, loud gasp as it was slipped inside her. Olivia’s dick was so big. She could see the outline of it stretching out fro her crotch. The big bulge. Olivia stuck it in as deep as she could get it. It was so huge. She was amazed at how her big, thick cock could get in as far as it did.

She started pumping in and out of her pussy. It felt almost too good. It was amazing. Better than anything she’s ever felt before in her life. Better than anything Hank ever felt. Incredible. Kris’ vagina felt like heaven. Pleasure shot through her body like lightning. Her eyes closed and she just stood there on top of Kris enjoying the crazy amounts of pleasure from her super sensitive dick.

She wanted to cum right then and there. She kept pumping in and out of Kris' tight pussy. Olivia moaned out loud, as the pleasure made her feel like she was ice that was simply melting away.

She pumped in and out of her warm, heavenly pussy. Harder and harder. More and more. Faster and faster. It was too good. The pleasure was intense. Her warm, soft pussy up against her hard, sensitive dick. Hank was in heaven. He never felt something this good before as a man. Now as a woman, all the pleasure was heightened and even having sex as a girl felt so good. His dick was so big. He was going to cum any second now. He couldn't handle the insane pleasure.

He started fucking her more and more, harder and harder. It was too good. Kris was going to cum too. Hank could feel as her pussy heated up. Her muscles contracted. Kris came out and a huge load of her own sticky cum spurted out of her pussy and onto his dick and the floor. It was too much. But Olivia kept on fucking her. This only led to Kris just cumming even more with each passing few seconds.

"Fuck. Hold on. Let me rest. Please, I need a break. Just a little one." But hank didn't ease up. He kept going making her cum over and over again. It was so good. Making her go crazy.

Soon, Hank could feel himself and the pressure building more and more. It was only a matter of time.

“Fuck, bitch, I’m cumming. Fuck.” Hank said as he finally couldn’t hold it back any more and he came his giant load, for the second time, right into Kris’s warm, soft, delicious pussy.

There was so much. It went all over inside her pussy. Filling her up. There was no doubt that Kris would get totally pregnant after this. There was so much that a lot of it started running out and dripping down her legs.

Hank let all of his load shoot out until he was fully drained. Him and his balls. Totally done and then he finally stopped, and pulled his dick out. It was covered completely, fully lubed up with her juices and his own white, sticky, warm cum.

Kris laid on the ground. Hank stood over her. She laid there with the cum dripping all over her body. Just waiting and looking up at Olivia. Hank was pleased with his work. There’s nothing better than fucking a hot girl and resting easy afterwards.

However, Hank didn’t want to stay around for long. He had to get going. Kris, eventually fell asleep right then and there on the floor, exhausted from the whole ordeal. Hank decided to de-possess Olivia and

let her go. He didn't know exactly how, but he just concentrated hard and hopefully that would work.

Hank focuses as hard as he could on leaving Olivia. As hard as he could until it hurt, until finally Hank felt all warm and tingly again. Then, He took a step back and he was out of her body. He looked forward, and there she was. It was as if he just stepped right out of her body. Her body just slumped to the floor in front of him.

A bit in shock, Hank went down and checked her. She still had a pulse.

“Huh, oh... my head. Just let me sleep. Fuck.” Olivia moaned out griping her head, closing her eyes. She seemed like she was exhausted. If Hank was lucky she'd think this was all a dream.

Hank wasn't done yet, though. He was enjoying this power too much. He decided to head out more westward. In fact, going to Las Vegas. He was going to find some hot girls out there and fuck them. It was going to be fun, no doubt.

He got back in his trailer and headed out to Vegas. He drove all the way there. On the way, he stopped by a highway truck stop and found this really attractive girl behind the register. There wasn't anyone there and so when the girl was stocking the shelves.

She had a beautiful body. She was an Asian girl with big breasts, beige skin, and a thin waist. Perfect girl. When she was stocking the shelves, Hank went and possessed her from behind. Entering into her body. He felt the warm warmth of her body as he entered her.

She let out large moan of pleasure as he went inside her.

“Oh my god. What’s...? What’s going on...” she said.

She suddenly froze up, eyes wide, as Hank entered her. It took him a second, but soon he was in her form. He looked down at her sexy, beautiful body. She was hot as hell. Hank loved the feeling of her beautiful body and her great, big breasts. She felt so good. It was almost too incredible. She wore a white polo shirt and black pants. She also wore these high heels. She wouldn’t be suited for all that partying and fun he was going to have in Las Vegas, but he didn’t really mind. He’d fix that later.

He slowly made his own dick appear on the girl. It felt so warm and pleasurable to have his own dick appear on her sexy, little frame. It got larger and larger and larger until finally his big, hard dick appeared on her thin, sexy frame.

He unzipped her pants and rolled them down to her ankles. From her sexy, lace, red panties, out flung out a throbbing, big dick. It was about 11 inches long and nice and thick. It was red at the tip, dying for a little bit of

action. A little bit of pre-cum dripped out and was oozing out. He touched it gently with his nice, smooth, soft hand. It felt incredible. Like a real girl trying to give him a handjob. His dick was super sensitive. Just the bare touch of it was making him go crazy. He couldn't wait to fuck a girl with this nice new tool he had.

He looked at his new breasts. Despite being an Asian girl, she had a nice body. Her breasts stuck out of her bra. They were big and perfectly shaped. He couldn't wait to play with them. He touched them gently with his soft, manicured fingers. They were warm and smooth, perfectly soft. Then, he brought this hand up to his nipples and pinched them. It felt so good. He started tweaking them. His dick got bigger and bigger, dying for some attention. He couldn't wait to fuck some cute, little chick with his hot new body.

While he wanted to stay in the store forever, he had to get going. He got back in his big truck with his new, sexy, Asian body and drove himself down to Vegas. Along the way, he couldn't help himself. He kept playing with his new tits. Playing with them. Touching them. Bouncing them around. Soon, he got too worked up. His big, thick dick was calling for some more attention. It was hard and long, stretching down the inside of

his pants. He wanted to try to ignore it, but it was impossible. He had to pleasure himself. There was no way to stop it.

When he was able, he slowly unzipped his pants and let them fall to the floor of his cab. It was just his shirt and his panties. Out sprang his massive large dick. It was so hard and just dying to be touched. He couldn't help but gently stroke it while he drove with his feminine, soft, girly hands. Up and down, up and down. His dick got so warm and hot. The pleasure shooting through his body. Making his crotch spasm. Any second now he was going to cum. It felt way too good.

He kept pleasuring himself more and more. It felt so good. He started pumping his dick harder and harder, faster and faster, more and more. It felt incredible. The warm pleasure. He let out little girly moans from his new feminine, female body

“Fuck... fuck this feels good.” He said using her voice.

He pumped himself harder and harder, more and more. Dying for her. Soon, he went over the edge. The pleasure was too much. He came a massive load everywhere and his cum shot out and all over the inside of his cab. Getting on the steering wheel and onto his dashboard. Big globs of cum shot out everywhere, making him go crazy. His body spasmed and

twisted. He couldn't handle the intense, crazy pleasure from his new form. It just felt too fucking good.

Still, nobody saw him... hopefully. It felt good, but there was a low chance that any of the passing cars saw him as he was driving down the highway. It felt good though, he had to admit. Soon, he reached Las Vegas.

As he pulled into a nearby hotel, he hopped out and went inside. Of course, putting his pants back on and cleaning up the mess. Still, his sexy form smelled a little bit like cum. His new power was just too much for him. It felt absolutely incredible. Fuck, he wanted to keep having lots of sex. He was getting lost in the pleasure of being a girl... especially a hot girl with a big, throbbing, sensitive cock like he now had. It was quite fun.

As he walked towards the hotel, he stopped. He heard something. It was a phone ringing. He looked nearby and found a very old payphone still there. He walked over to it. It was ringing. Hesitantly, he picked up the phone and answered it.

“Hello?” He asked in his new girly voice.

“Hank. I know it's you, you slimy piece of shit.” Said a mysterious voice on the other end.

“I know what you did. That thing you're hauling 'aint some normal item. Another thing for you to slow down on delivery. That shit was

supposed to be delivered last night. And you didn't bring it in. You think that machine gave you powers and now you can do whatever you want? That's not how it works. Now you listen and you listen well, you will bring that thing to its correct destination and you will NOT veer off course. You will come straight to the destination and you will like it. Then, we'll get rid your ability. That shit is top secret. You think you can run off to Vegas, think again. Get your ass back here or you are so dead." The person on the line said.

"Dead? I don't think so. I can do whatever I want. You can go fuck yourself." Then Hank hung up the phone.

He wasn't going to be taken like that. No person can stop him. Hank was a new person now. A new life. Everything new. It was going to be fun.

He walked his sexy body into the hotel and ordered a room. People were staring. He didn't mind. His thin body, trim waist, nice, wide hips, and amazing legs. If they looked closely, they could easily see his big, thick dick running along the side of his pants. He certainly had a hard-on alright. Very hot! I'm sure some did notice that extra feature. It was perfect for him.

He got his hotel room and then went upstairs to check it out. It was quite comfortable. Good for a night's rest. But now was not the time to take it easy. He wanted to go out shopping.

He went out to a nearby mall. It was huge with lots of glass windows and floor after floor of stores to shop at. He really enjoyed his current body, but this body needed to have some new clothes. He walked around. There were tons of people here today and lots of amazing shops. While walking, he found multiple girls that certainly fit the bill for maybe an upgrade, but then again, his current girl was just perfect. He was already enjoying his form a little bit too much.

He went to a nearby lingerie store. Inside was only one woman who worked there. She had long, blonde hair, smaller breasts, and small, but tight ass. Just looking at her was making Hank get all turned on. He called her over.

“Yes, may I help you?” She asked.

“Yes, I'd like to try this on.” Hank stated in his sexy, cute voice.

“Which one?” She asked looking around at what Hank could possibly be referring to.

“This one.” And he pointed right to her pussy.

Then Hank grabbed her and pushed her into a nearby changing room. When the girl looked up, she saw the Asian girl on top of her. Hank then began to make out with her forcefully. Unknown to Hank, but the girl was actually a secret, closet lesbian and very subservient. She loved being bossed around by the rich Las Vegas type girls and helping them put on their lingerie was always to die for. It just felt too good. Hank, on the other hand, loved being there with the girls and feeling up their breasts.

Hank was amazed at how easy it was to overpower this chick. He started making out with her harder and more forcefully than before. Kissing her neck and everywhere. She was getting totally turned on by everything. The feeling was almost too good. It felt fantastic.

The girl could feel her panties moisten and lube up. She was getting so incredibly turned on. Hank continued to make out with her and kiss her everywhere. Then he started to French kiss her and jab his tongue into her mouth. She kissed back and wriggled her tongue around with his. The two girls made out right there. Hank then took his little, small breasts and began to feel up the girl's boobs and chest. Squeezing them and touching them. Her skin was soft and gentle. It felt so good to touch her.

In a fit of passion, he couldn't help himself. He lifted up her shirt forcefully and then moved her bra out of the way. Then, he started kissing

her tummy and breasts. The girl just sat there as Hank had his way with her. He kissed all around her soft breast and then licked her nipples.

She gasped out of pleasure.

“Oh my god... it feels so... good.” She said breathlessly.

She moaned as Hank kissed and fondled her breasts. He licked and sucked on her as much as he could, making her nipples go in little circles and sucking on them harder and up into his mouth. Sometimes, he'd nibble on them and roll the nipple around in his mouth. That would make her go wild.

Using his free hand, Hank then slipped it lower and lower and into her already, soaking wet, moist panties. He started massaging her pussy with his finger, turning her on like wild.

She moaned out of pleasure. Closing her eyes, getting lost in the amazing feelings that arose. It all felt so good. She wiggled around on the floor of the dressing room, squirming and moving around. The pleasure was too much.

Hank took his now very delicate, feminine finger and gently moved it deeper and deeper into her wet hole. He rolled it around into little circles. It was getting covered with her warm, sticky juices. Her panties were soaking wet.

“Oh my god. It feels so good. Don’t stop...” she said breathlessly.

Hank had no plan to stop.

His finger went deeper and deeper into her warm, wet pussy. He felt up every inch of her warm, soft insides. Her pussy juices were leaking out onto the carpeting of the dressing room floor.

The girl then reached up and grabbed a part of Hank’s feminine, thin leg. She started to massage it gently and carefully. Soon she saw his big, hard dick sticking out straight from his jeans.

Her eyes went wide.

“You’ve got a dick!” She said softly, still being controlled by the intense, amazing pleasure.

Hank didn’t respond. The girl didn’t mind. Being driven by pleasure, she just reached up and started to massage his thick, big dick through his jeans. Using her thin, feminine, soft hand, she stroked it gently up and down, up and down. Hank could feel the intense pleasure running through his boy. The blood flowing through his dick driving him wild.

Soon, Hank couldn’t take it anymore and he unzipped his pants right there, exposing his rock hard member to the girl. Seeing this massive dick, she was astonished. She never had much experience with men. She didn’t know about dicks, but she knew what probably felt really good. She

grabbed his warm, thick dick and started to massage it. Pumping the shaft up and down, up and down. Hank felt like exploding right then and there. It just felt too good. Her hands were so soft and gentle, it felt like making love to a cloud.

The girl didn't want to ease up, she then got up and shoved her mouth onto his dick. Licking and sucking with all of her might. Hank's dick tasted salty and warm in her mouth, but she didn't mind, she kept sucking and licking it. Every rough part of the skin and focusing especially on the tip. She worked it like she was sucking a lollipop, trying to do everything she could to make Hank go crazy with pleasure.

Secretly, she kinda hoped that Hank would actually cum a massive load in her mouth. It has always been her dream to be used and fucked. She liked being treated like a slut.

Hank couldn't take this amount of stimulation. A small amount of sticky, white pre-cum dribbled out and into her mouth. She licked her lips and swallowed it. Then, she started to speed up with how she sucked his big, fat cock.

|Harder and harder, faster and faster. It drove him so wild, that Hank grabbed her by the head and manually made her face-fuck his own

dick. She made her go deeper and harder than she was used to. Almost to the point of her gagging, but she bared with it.

Hank slammed her little, girly mouth deeper and deeper, harder and harder onto his big cock, forcing her to be his little pleasure toy. Even though it was a little painful and a bit too rough for her, she had to admit it was turning her on a lot. She could feel her panties getting wetter with each passing second.

Soon, Hank couldn't hold it anymore. The pressure was building up too much. It felt too good. He couldn't last much more. And then, Hank let out a giant girly load into the girl's mouth. There was so much being shot out and everywhere. Hank felt totally spent afterwards, losing all energy and then collapsing onto the ground next to her. His dick dripping with cum everywhere all over the carpet of the dressing room

A ton of cum dripped out of her mouth and down her chin. She swallowed a massive amount of it and there was still some left over onto her cheeks. Her breath smelled like cum. She let out a big sigh of satisfaction. She was happy to have pleased her so much.

However, Hank wasn't finished yet. He wanted more. His dick was calling him back to action. With a surge of energy flowing through him, he

got up and got on top of the young girl. The girl lay there on her back, looking up at Hank.

Hank moved closer and closer. He could smell her. The smell of sex was in the air. Her body was a little sweaty. Hank got over her and then moved in closer, then with his dick pointed right at her, he lined it up with her pussy and then put it in. She moaned out as she felt the giant, thick monster enter her pussy. It felt so good.

Her body lit up with pleasure. Biting down on her lip, she felt the massive dick go in and out of her very sensitive pussy. She couldn't take the pleasure.

Hank felt like he was in heaven. The pleasure of being a girl and also having his massive dick stimulated like this incredible. Better than any sex he had as a man. His new futa dick just felt so much better than anything he'd ever felt before in his life. It was so good.

He pumped harder and harder in and out of her warm, soft, wet pussy. It felt so good. She moaned out. He embraced her as he was on top, thrusting his girly hips and out, in and out. He could feel her soft skin up against her. Her own sensitive breasts and nipples rubbing up against the shop clerk lady. He couldn't stay like this forever.

He began to make out with her furiously, tonguing her down in her mouth. Tit felt so good. Being stimulated in his dick like this. Soon, the girl broke away and then started kissing her neck and ear. This was an incredibly amazing sensation. Feeling so good. He couldn't take it too.

The pressure and pleasure grew and grew until Hank couldn't hold it back, and then he came a big load right into the girl's warm, wet pussy. His cum shot out everywhere and filled her up. He felt totally spent now and pulled out. His dick was covered with her warm wet pussy juices and his own white cum.

The girl lay there in a daze. Her mind look liked it melted from the pleasure. Never have both of them felt something so erotic and sexual before. It was almost too good.

Hank finally pulled back and put his clothes back on. He was completely exhausted, but managed to get up and recover. His dick started to slowly go back to being soft and smaller again, but it was still big, even when he put back on his jeans. The jeans were a little bit wet from the cum and he was sure other people could easily still see the stain and where his dick was. Not that he minded. He liked being a sexy futa girl.

Hank left the girl to rest right there and he left. He returned back to his hotel room. Still, eh didn't buy anything at the stores, but he had a good time. He didn't really mind it.

After having such an incredible sexual experience like that he felt drained. In his hotel room, he just simply passed out on the bed. When he woke up a few hours later, it was getting dark. He decided to do what he came here to do. First, he needed a shower, then he was going to head to the club. Maybe find some new fuck toy to play with.

He headed off to the shower, still with his sexy, Asian body and his own personal, hard dick ready for action. As he got in, he felt the nice, hot water run along his slim, smooth, petite body. He loved the way it felt as it ran down the die of his body and down the tip of his hard dick. It felt so good. He cleaned himself nice and well after all the action he had with the other girl. He couldn't believe he just passed out like that and so quickly too.

While in the shower, he took some of the soft, luxurious, soft soaps and cleaned off his soft body. As he got to his dick, he noticed it starting to spring back up to attention. It was getting excited with all the attention it was about to be getting.

He started cleaning it off with a special hotel moisturizer they had. It felt slimy and warm as he applied it to his dick. The warm, relaxing, slow increase of pleasure started flowing through his body. As he rubbed his dick with the moisturizer, it felt so good. Getting him all hard and excited. He started rubbing it faster and faster using his girly, soft hands. The harder and faster he stroke it, the sooner he was going to cum. He stroked it harder and harder, faster and faster, more and more until like a gasket ready to blow, the pressure was too much, and he shot out his heavy hard load out like a water gun straight at the wall of the shower. The cum was a huge amount and ran down the side of the tan shower wall.

Hank felt completely drained. Being a girl with a dick like this was too much fun. He wondered... maybe for this club... he should choose a new body to fuck with. He'd have to search for someone just right.

Hank wanted to find a new body. So first, he had to leave his current one. He pictured in his mind leaving the girl and when he took a step back, he stepped right out of her body. Her body then slumped over onto the bed in front of him. She was sleeping soundly. She'd soon wake up and realize she was in a hotel quite a bit far from where she was originally. Hank didn't care. She'd be fine. The hotel room was already paid for, so it's nothing bad.

Before entering the hotel room earlier, he brought some extra clothes in with him. So he got dressed and then headed out to the various clubs around Las Vegas. There were many of them all around. It was getting dark out now and there were so many hot women walking all around. He saw many that looked like perfect candidates. One was a blonde girl with lips and breasts that clearly had some plastic surgery improvements. She had one nice ass. There were more too.

Beyond her, there was also a tall brunette girl with shoulder-length hair, small breasts, but a tall, athletic body. She definitely looked like she worked out. Hank loved her nice toned arms. She wore a dress that was nice and tight around her body, showing off her strong chest and abs.

Beyond her, was the perfect girl for Hank. He saw a sexy Hispanic girl. She had tan skin and black hair. She had this perfect body with these large breasts. Hank was instantly enamored with her. He just had to have her. And not just have her, but become her as well.

Hank followed her as she went to one of the casinos nearby. When she walked into the bathroom alone, that's when Hank made his move. He ran inside the girl's bathroom and there she was, taking a few selfies. She barely had any time to react before Hank instantly ran into her and phased into her body.

She started spasming really quick but soon Hank had full control. When his eyes opened, he could feel everything. He could feel her heavy breasts on his chest, the weight of her purse on his shoulder, even the dress she wore and how it swayed as he walked. She wore these gold high heels that made her look wealthy and high class.

Hank loved being her and looking out of her eyes. He could feel her and be her. It was an astounding feeling to have. One that he doubts anyone else can ever experience. Not forgetting his favorite part Hank made sure to add on his little friend down below. She wore a long one-piece dress, gold colored. Matching her nice heels. With his new monster of a dick appearing below down the course of her long, smooth, soft leg people could certainly see it. His dick was straining against the fabric of his dress. That was a feature he actually liked when he possessed girls. Sure, he could be natural, but a part of him loved having a big, thick, hard dick in-between his legs. It made him feel sexy and powerful.

Leaving the casino, he headed down the Vegas strip to the brand new, and most popular club around. It was called Club Elite. And like the name implied, it was only open to the richest and most powerful in the world. They had a big list, but only the best would get in. He really wanted to go. Perhaps this girl would be allowed in – whether she was on the list or not.

Just then, suddenly, Hank had this weird recollection. It was like a strange memory coming back to him. An epiphany like feeling. He saw a ticket in his purse. Of course, Hank didn't own a purse. And when stopped picturing it in his mind and the memory faded, he looked down, and the purse from his memory was right there on his arm.

He looked inside the purse the girl had and amazingly, that's where a ticket to the club was. It was printed out and had a special barcode on it. That's when Hank realized it. It wasn't some strange thing coming to him or some random thought. This was the girl's memories appearing in his mind. When he thought about something, the girl's memories kind of combined with his own and gave him the info he needed.

Lucky for him, he was now good to go for the club. Hank started walking down the street confidently. He loved the way his body moved and flowed as he took each and every step. His breasts bouncing and swaying as he walked.

He reached the club and soon was let in. The place wasn't all that crowded, but there were a good amount of people already there. Hank with his new, sexy body loved being in such a cool place. He got so much attention from other patrons. He wondered if they saw his special package or not. Having this little secret made him really happy. It was fun to be

able to have a little secret like this. He wondered how people would react if they found out.

As Hank drank and danced the night away with a variety of guys, eventually a big, strong man walked over to him. He wore a suit and had a shaved head.

“The boss would like a word with you, Miss.” The man said.

Hank was taken up to one of the VIP tables in the club. It stood above everyone else. You needed to climb up a bunch of steps to get to it. This prevented a lot of people from peaking into business that wasn't for them.

The boss sat there with a glass of wine. He was a thin, but athletic man in his 30's. Looked like a rich, smug asshole. But he ran the place, so he had every right to.

“I know your secret, girl. And not the one hiding between your pants.” He said to her.

This took Hank a back. He didn't know what he meant.

“You've got a special power. I like that. And you're going to help me or certain people might arrive here sooner than you'd like.” The man said.

Hank thought this might be the end. Where he finally gets everything taken from him. And right when things were starting to look good. The

club owner looked at him with a smile. Hank stood there, a bit afraid. This wasn't going to end well.

“There has to be some way out of this.” Hank thought to himself worriedly.

Sadly for him, it wasn't going to be easy.

Continued in Part 2...