



Hopping the Border

The latest, short story TG erotica from...

Nikki L. Falcon

Hopping the Border
(A Gender Bender 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. This book is also dedicated to my good friend, [DocVS](#). He's made a lot of great captions over the years and I look forward to what more he might create.

Preface

Thank you very much for downloading my book. I hope you enjoy reading it as much as I enjoyed writing it. Please write a quick review on Amazon when you're done reading. Every review and feedback I get is more motivation to keep writing and to keep making great stories for you.

This book is suited for adults only. All pictures are used with permission from the stock image creators and any characters in this book are over the age of 18.

Themes in this book include: gender transformation / TG / Transgender changes / gender swap, magic, and sexy body possession.

Check me out at...

- My Amazon Page: [**Nikki L. Falcon**](#)
- My Personal Tumblr: [**Body Hopper Nebula**](#)

Chapter 1: Before

Salvador, without hesitation, crawled on top of Brittney as she slept in our dark, quiet hotel room. I can't believe I was doing this, but I had to. If not, Salvador and his men would probably kill me with all the debt I owed them. I was nervous, but it was for the best.

Salvador just needed my girlfriend's body to get over the border. Once that happened, he'd be out of my hair forever. Or so I hoped.

Salvador was a big guy. Large muscles, over 6 feet tall, tan, with curly, black hair. Always smelled a little bit like either whiskey or cigars. Sometimes both. Not a guy I wanted to mess with. He was the head of a Mexican drug cartel not far from the American-Mexican border, but they ran their goods up and down the Americas. If I wanted to escape him, I'd just have to let him do this one thing.

Salvador crawled up on top of her and then, almost instantly, his body turned into a white, translucent, wispy cloud and flew into her mouth and nose. It took less than a few seconds. Brittney awoke and took a heavy gasp, eyes wide open as she sprang up from the bed.

Then, her head then drooped down facing the floor while she sat up on the bed motionless.

“Brittney?” I asked.

I walked closer to her. Hoping she was going to be okay.

She twitched a little bit. Mostly her hand. Little twitches here and there. And then I heard it.

“You mean, Salvador, right?”

I heard Salvador’s voice, but where was it coming from.

She looked up at me with a smile.

“Because it’s just me now.” Brittney said, but coming from her mouth was Salvador’s low, booming voice.

He laughed and then stretched his arms out.

I looked at her with shock. I just let this drug lord possess my girlfriend’s body all to pay off some debts. How could I have been so stupid? I backed up and sat on a chair by the room desk, looking at the floor. I was stunned.

Salvador stretched himself and gave a big yawn.

“Ah, yes! I love taking over a new body – especially a hot, sexy girl like your girlfriend here. Brittney’s got it where it counts.” He said, now switching back to Brittney’s young, feminine voice again.

I looked up at her. My beautiful girlfriend, but it wasn't her. It was Salvador.

"She's quite the hottie." He said.

He then began to feel up his new body. Brittney had long, blonde hair that came down to her back. She was about 5' 6 and had a nice pair of DD cup breasts. With her thin legs and toned physique, I was lucky to be able to date such a girl. The night before, we had sex together and it felt amazing. She knows how to work it perfectly. As she slept, I called Salvador down and that's where we ended up today. Right now, she's only wearing her lace bra and panties. With Salvador in control now, who knows what might happen.

Salvador took his soft, new, feminine hand and began to trace the curves of his new body. Her skin was soft and beautiful. He loved the way her boobs stuck out perfectly, but were not too big or too small. She had a nice, cute butt and when she wore her yoga pants, she'd get plenty of looks. Salvador was very pleased with his new mount.

"I gotta thank you, buddy. Without this, my mission would be a million times harder." He said.

"Don't mention it." I said, feeling a little gloomy.

"Ah... you upset?" He said.

He then sauntered over to me, swaying his hips. He bent down in front of me. I had a good view of Brittney's beautiful cleavage hanging in front of me. Tempting me. Seducing me.

"Cheer up." He said.

He took his index finger and lifted up my chin, so I was looking right at him now. She was only inches away from me. Normally, I'd kiss her. But now... no.

"I'll only be here a little while. After that, I'm gone. You have my word. Get me into America and your debt is cleared." He said to me.

Her lips so nice. They were big, beautiful, and red. I wanted to kiss her. Her sexy face right there in front of me combined with her great legs and those breasts.... I was getting so aroused. I never felt anything like it. My dick was dying to fuck her. Screw her like an animal. My dick was straining against my pants now. Salvador's one nasty, son of a bitch. Trying to seduce me. He knows it's hard for me to last like this.

I got up and held onto her sides and made her look up at me. She smiled, took her finger and bit down on it. I knew what she wanted now.

"You listen and you listen well! You'd better leave her when the job is done!"

“You got it. Now, let’s go. Time’s a wasting.” She said, but she still stood there looking up at me.

“No, not yet. Not till I’m ready. But I will tell you what I am ready for.” I told her.

She giggled.

I pulled her in and kissed her on her mouth. She kissed back.

I couldn’t believe what I was doing. I knew it was Salvador there, but when I saw him enter my girlfriend, it just turned me on so much. I’m just so horny now.

I kissed her and felt her soft, moist lips up against mine. She kissed back. She felt really good. She moaned happily. I kissed her bottom lip and began to French kiss her.

My tongue rolled around with hers playfully. I took my hand and felt up her body. Her soft, smooth skin just felt amazing to touch. I traced her body from her small, dainty shoulders down the side of her chest, to the side of her belly, and to her nice, wide hips.

I finished off my feeling up her butt. It was nice and plump and soft. I squeezed it in my hand. She let out another moan. She was clearly enjoying this. Enjoying being my girl.

I then brought my hand back up to her chest. She was wearing her sexy bra that I always loved. I took my hand and felt up the outside of each bra cup. I always loved her lace bra that she wore. But I wanted to feel more.

So, I reached in under the bra and felt her big breasts in my hands. They were soft and nice. Like two large marshmallows in my hands. I traced around the outside of her breast and then moved in to her nipples. Her nipples were hard and totally ready. She was so getting horny right now. We kept kissing, even as I played with her nipples.

I touched them, and rolled them around in between my fingers. I could feel her breath. She took a few quick gasps when I touched her nipples. It was clearly exciting her. But I couldn't hold myself back for much longer.

My other hand went behind her and quickly undid the bra. I was getting pretty good at taking it off with only one hand. I then removed it and threw it to the side. She giggled as I did this.

I stopped kissing her and then put my mouth down onto her breast. It was warm and soft. I went right for her nipple and placed it in my mouth. Like a little, rubber, pencil eraser, I toyed around with it using my tongue. Moving it up and down, left and right. Making circles with it. I held her

little body close to mine so I could keep going at it. I sucked on it hard and even took the whole breast and sucked on that too. Licking it. I enjoyed having it in my mouth. She took her hand and started to lightly touch the outside of her panties.

I then took my hand and helped her. I felt the outside of her panties too. They were getting so wet. I made her take them off and reveal her wet vagina to me. It was wet and ready. Her liquids got onto my fingers and even dribbled down onto her legs. She was very excited now.

I couldn't take it anymore. My dick was straining in my pants. I wanted to fuck her really bad. I needed her now. I picked up her light body and plopped her down onto the hotel bed. She looked up at me smiling. I got down and on top of her began to kiss her some more.

She moved her legs off to the sides – opening herself to me. She knew it just as well as I did. We didn't care what was going on at this moment. We were too enraptured with desire to care.

I took off my shirt, pants, and boxers quickly and got back down onto her. We kissed some more. She was so horny. She began to French kiss me even more now. Even harder, more intense. She wanted it so bad. My dick was warm and super sensitive now. I wanted to put it in. I wasted no time.

As we kissed, I got closer to her and lined my dick up with her. Before I knew it, it was slowly entering her vagina. It was warm and moist. The juices getting onto my dick, making it moist and lubricated. She was already opened up. I didn't need to squeeze it in to fit. It was the perfect size. Not too large, not too tight. It felt so amazing. I slowly put it in until I was all the way through. She let out a gasp, eyes wide, and her back arched as I entered her.

It felt so good to put it in her warm, wet hole. Her legs were already spread apart. I looked down at her. She was blushing a beat red. She reached up and touched my chest, neck, and ears. Smiling as she did so. She wanted it so bad.

I began to pump in and out. At first, I went really slowly and carefully. But the pleasure was just so good. She was already cumming a bit all over the sheets, getting them all wet. I started pumping her faster and faster. I wanted her so bad. The more I went in and out, the better it felt. I started to give it to her even more. I went faster and faster. More of her fluids came out ad onto my dick and sheets. She was gasping and moaning.

“More! Faster!” She said in a hushed voice.

I went harder and harder in and out of her vagina. It felt so good. The blood was rushing through my dick making it feel better than I ever felt before. But I wanted release. I started to do it to her harder and harder now. Taking her shoulders and slamming her into me. It felt so good.

I couldn't take it anymore. I was on the edge. I kept pumping in and out, in and out. Harder and faster. Until the pleasure was too much. My dick felt way too good. I felt the buildup. I could feel myself about to cum. I wanted to pull out, but at the same time, I didn't want to either.

I kept going and going until I finally shot my load right into Brittney's vagina. It came out in a large load. It was warm and white and spurted out all over inside her. Even when I pulled out, it was still coming out. I never seen so much come out before until now. It just felt too good.

I felt tired. Content that I finally came. I laid down on the bed, looking up at the ceiling. She rolled over on top of me, smiling. She certainly had enjoyed herself. I was tired. Half-asleep now. I just wanted to go to bed.

She looked down at me happily, hair drooped over, cum still oozing out of her vagina a little bit.

“Now, that's how you show your friend a good time.” She said happily.

I knew Salvador would say something like that. For a while there, I almost forgot that he existed.

She recovered pretty quickly from it all. She looked down at my wet dick, which look totally spent and done. She touched it and giggled.

“You’ve got quite some energy. I should stay in here forever.” She smiled.

She then hopped out of bed and began to change.

“I’d parade around naked, if I could, but that won’t get me far.” She said to me as she changed back into her bra and panties. She then picked out some nice jeans and a shirt out of Brittney’s luggage and put it on.

I just laid there on the bed as she dressed up. She brushed her hair and put on some make-up for herself.

She still looked incredibly hot. I had only one option, get this job done so I can move on.

After about ten minutes, I got up and got ready to go. She was just finishing up too.

“Let’s head out.” She said and she led me out towards her car.

I sat in the passenger seat as she drove. We headed out of the dirty, dusty town and went north towards the border. She had all her stuff ready and so did I. Getting past border security, should be pretty easy.

It was another hour or so drive before we hit the border. But until then, she made a little phone call which shocked me.

“Jerry, it’s me.” She said, but this time he switched to his Salvador voice again.

“Yeah, I got the stuff. I’m coming to you now. You got the girls too? Good. Very good. Now, get inside them and I’ll meet you at the motel. We’ll talk more once we arrive. I’m bringing...” he looked over at me. “... A special friend with us. We’ll have lots of fun tonight before we start selling. Yeah. Yeah. See you then.”

Then she shut off the phone.

I didn’t need to know any more. I had a bad feeling about what was going to happen next. I don’t think Salvador plans on leaving Brittney anytime soon. And if these other people are going to be possessing girls too, I’m afraid of what’s going to happen next.