



Laying Low Part 4b...

Paul arrived at the girl's friend's home and it was luxurious. A beautiful pool. Nice gardens. A large mansion. Multiple cars and a big garage. Absolutely fantastic. Paul was instantly enamored with the place.

He walked in and the girl, Sam, showed her around.

"It's been a long time since you've been here. Lots of changes and remodeling have been done. Sorry, I haven't shown you this place in a long time.

"It's ok." Paul said, using his mount's voice.

He kept walking through the place amazed at how beautiful everything.

"Really?" Sam asked. "It's not that amazing. It's only been a little bit since you arrived."

Startled by this, Paul continued.

"Oh, um... yeah. It's great. I'm just pleased with the improvements."

Sam gave a worried look for a second, but then led her up to her little sister's room, Olivia.

She opened the door.

“Olivia... this is your babysitter and tutor for today. You two play nice and get along. You have to do your homework too. Otherwise, I’ll get angry.”

Olivia barely even cared. She had her eyes glued onto her smartphone. The light from the screen illuminating her face.

Sam groaned and ignored her bad response.

“Mind tutoring her for today? I have to get some shopping done. Later on, we can hang out.”

Paul nodded and soon, Sam got ready and headed out, leaving Paul with the brat.

Paul went into the room and pulled out the girl’s homework which was scattered across her desk, barely even touched. The papers were all crumpled up and, if it wasn’t for the large lettering saying “Math Homework” and various other notes, Paul might not have even noticed it. There were so much trash and random papers scattered across this girl’s desk.

Paul got a bit angry.

“Hey, Olivia...” Paul asked, trying to sound nice and polite. “Let’s do some work together. I’ll help you.”

Paul was being especially nice. With a friend like this, he could come over anytime he wanted and get all the perks, plus a nice body... it was too good to be true. All just to teach a girl a few simple bits of math and science. Not a problem at all. It was a better life than he used to have when he was younger.

“Hey! Olivia... shall we...”

But before Paul could continue, Olivia cut him off.

“No. I hate school.”

“But... come on... it’s not hard. Here, I’ll show you.”

“Fuck off!” she said and waved her hand dismissively at Paul.

This angered Paul a lot.

How dare this little girl just talk back to him. Tell him to leave. Doesn’t she know how lucky she is to have such a great and loving family. A sister who cares about her. And a home as rich and luxurious as this.

Paul thought for a moment.

“Hmmm... well... why bother with this current mount when I can get a new, fresh start on life. I can be young, fit, and wealthy. Plus, with my intelligence, I’ll ace school with no troubles at all. Fuck, that might be just a great idea, after all.” Paul thought to himself.

His twisted idea became real.

While Olivia wasn't looking, he de-possessed his current host, letting her fall to the floor. Then, he jumped into Olivia's body from behind, phasing into her. She started to spasm, twist, and turn. Trying to eject the thieving hopper from her body, but it was useless. He soon had full control over her.

He got up and looked at himself in the mirror.

"Oh, fuck! Yeah..." he said, taking off his shirt and inspecting the goods. "I can get used to this. If this little shit won't study and appreciate the good life she has, then I certainly will."

He played with his new tits, smooth skin, silky hair, tight ass, and perfect, little pussy.

"Mmm... oh yeah. Now this is the body that I've always wanted. Fuck that other girl. Hell, I don't even need Sam. I found it all right here. My new life. My life as Olivia."

It didn't take long from there for Paul to lay down on her bed and explore his new, sexy body a bit more, enjoying every inch of her sexy skin. Masturbating in her and orgasming at least a dozen times before passing out from exhaustion.

Paul's new life was about to begin.