

A Blessing In Disguise

By Soul-Controller



As Mason burst through the doors of his local gym and made his way towards the reception desk, the sweat dripping down his brow and labored breaths told everyone in the room about his desperation to get here. Upon swiping his card and avoiding eye contact with the judgmental receptionist, Mason made his way onto the gym floor and began to scope the area out. Looking through the sea of bulky bodies, the 24-year-old stood on tiptoes in a frantic search. Just as he began to give up hope, Mason's eyes widened as he found himself focusing in on Brandon Harding, his gym crush, flexing as his blonde-haired girlfriend filmed and photographed her man at every possible angle.

With a twinkle in his eye, the man's face shifted into a smirk before quickly pacing out of the gym floor and into the men's locker room. As he navigated his way through the crowded bunch of near-nude men changing into or out of their gym attire, Mason eventually broke free from the

congestion and made his way to the deserted back corner of the locker room. Upon sitting down on a bench, the man set his gym bag next to him and quickly unzipped it. *It's finally time*, Mason cheerfully thought to himself as he slid his hand into the bag and allowed it to blindly search through it.

Upon feeling the smooth sensation of a cold glass bottle, Mason's fingers instantly grasped themselves around it and pulled it out of the bag. As he examined the bottle, he couldn't help but stare at the bright blue liquid contained within it. For years now, he had always longed to have an incredibly buff physique, but no matter how hard he tried, it seemed as though he could never manifest the idyllic image in his mind. Given just how badly he desired that bodybuilder-level physique, Mason soon found himself falling down an internet rabbit hole that led him towards the occult. While he didn't believe that a possession potion would actually work, the cheap price on one of the sketchy websites he checked out caused him to just bite the bullet and purchase it. After it finally arrived earlier that day, the man was quick to rush out of his residence and towards the gym, which explained his surprising arrival.

Now that he knew that Brandon was still there working out, Mason had butterflies in his stomach as he thought out his plan once again. After drinking the potion, his corporeal form would evaporate and he would become a transparent specter. Phasing through the walls of the locker room, he would rush out onto the gym floor and immediately ram himself into Brandon's bulky body to claim it as his forever. While there was the nuisance of having his girlfriend around to prevent him from openly checking himself out post-possession, Mason had no plans of having her stick around as he wanted to turn Brandon into a hunky gay man.

With the plan finishing playing in his mind, Mason eagerly downed the potion and waited for its intended effects to begin. To his surprise, the effects were quickly beginning to make its presence known as he suddenly felt himself growing lighter. Looking down at himself, he watched as his tanned skin grew lighter until it became completely transparent. Lifting up an arm in curiosity, he watched as he could only see the slight outline of his arm while moving and nothing else, not even the slightest birthmark or freckle. Although this was a shock already, Mason's continued glance downwards revealed another surprising attribute of the potion as his legs began to fade away from his body. Before long, the man was only still human from the waist up as his shift into a levitating spirit completed.

Taking advantage of his newfound ability to levitate and fly, Mason got himself acquainted with the movements necessary for his plan and finally began to make his way towards the gym floor. While he phased through the first few walls to escape the still-populated front area of the locker room, the man couldn't help but shiver at the strange sensations he felt. As he continued to propel himself forward, the velocity of the man's spirit form began to increase as he bobbed and weaved through the crowded gym floor and towards his desired target. With his eyes locking onto Brandon's broad and sweaty back, Mason grinned to himself as he finally went to claim his new body.

But just as Mason closed his eyes to prepare for the impact with the man's body, he found himself oblivious to the fact that another individual had gotten in front of Brandon just as Mason was mere inches away. Upon Mason making impact with this individual's form though, their body quickly seized up and collapsed onto the ground as Mason's spirit filled every inch of their body and gained full control.

As Mason returned to a conscious and physical form, the first feeling that he immediately picked up on was the sudden throbbing at the back of his skull. "Holy shit, are you ok?" a disembodied voice said, causing Mason to slowly part open his eyelids. Not only was his head still continuing to throb, but there was a strange weight centering itself on his chest. After taking a moment to blink and return completely to

consciousness, Mason found himself audibly gasping at what he saw. Instead of looking up from the floor to see some random individual checking on him, he saw Brandon's gorgeous face up close and looking especially concerned. "Wha- what happened?" Mason groggily said, taking ahold of Brandon's callused hand and allowing himself to be pulled to his feet.

Due to the motion of being pulled upwards, Mason's eyes couldn't help but go wide as they caught sight of wavy blonde hair suddenly swaying in front of him before settling over his shoulders. As his sight continued to stare downward at the foreign hair he was now in possession of, Mason screamed in pure horror as he saw a hot pink sports bra and two modest breasts jutting out of his chest. Looking up in shock, Mason found himself suddenly staring face-to-face with Brandon's sweaty t-shirt covered chest. As Mason craned his now-blonde head upwards towards the hunky bodybuilder, he was completely shocked about what happened to him. Last he knew, he was going directly into Brandon's body, so the man was equally confused and pissed off about suddenly finding himself in such a dainty and feminine body.

As if just to further emphasize his new dainty form, Brandon attempted to comfort what he assumed to be his girlfriend. "Jordy, baby, are you ok?" he calmly asked, trying his best to take care of his clearly overwhelmed girlfriend. While he was worried that she had some form of concussion, the truth of the matter was something far worse in Mason's eyes.

"I- I have to go!" Mason cried out, physically cringing as he heard his new light voice that came seemingly equipped with a natural vocal fry. Extending out his small and well-manicured hands, Mason pushed himself away from Brandon and rushed off of the gym floor. In his haste, he had not considered going into the female locker room, so he suddenly found himself rushing into the crowded men's room. With his eyes frantically darting around in search of the best path towards the restrooms within the locker room, Mason found his ears assaulted with a slew of either loud whistling or shocked obscenities given their near-naked appearances. Even as the vast majority of men asked what was going on and declared for Mason to get "her bimbo ass" out of there, he refused to leave and instead rushed through the crowd of men and into the restroom.

Entering the area, the man found himself immediately in front of an entire wall of mirrors. Taking the opportunity, Mason rushed up close and started to examine the body he had accidentally possessed. It was so eerie to find himself in the body of a woman, especially as he examined the delicate features of her face along with the prominent beauty mark residing above her right upper lip. As he angrily tucked back the blond hair behind his slimmer shoulders, Mason's hands couldn't resist exploring the drastically

different areas of his body. Obviously, he was quick to check out his chest, squeezing the breasts he now possessed and shivering as the fabric of the sports bra rubbed against his nipples and sent a wave of pleasure through his slim body. Feeling down the sides of the curvy new physique, he then gingerly touched the plump peach-shaped ass that was quite prominent against the revealing yoga pants on the young woman's body. Despite his morbid curiosity though, he couldn't bring himself to explore his new crotch and genitalia.

While mentally mourning for his lost cock, Mason's attention quickly shifted towards finding a solution and as such pulled out the cell phone tucked between the woman's waist and the waistband of her yoga pants. From what he remembered, there was a depossession potion listed for sale, but in his foolish haste of wanting to possess Brandon as soon as possible, he decided that it wasn't worth ordering. While he faltered slightly as he struggled to adapt to the long fingernails that hindered his fast texting abilities, Mason was eventually able to return to the site and go to the potions section. A slight smile began to manifest onto his delicate new face as the page loaded, but it didn't last for long upon having all of the products appear. The goddamn depossession spell was no longer listed on the site!

As the devastating realization hit that he would have to become a woman for the foreseeable future, Mason quickly fell to a heap onto the group and began to sob. He had so carefully planned out a meticulous plan, but somehow it had all been ruined by one person at the right place at the wrong time. While he continued to weep on the tiled bathroom floor, the former man was oblivious to the approaching steps of the woman's hunky boyfriend.

"Jordy, what's going on?" Brandon said, which caused the new woman to lift her head up and turn towards the hunk.

Mason's eyes were quick to wander across the man's broad frame, taking in the sheer size and bulk of the man towering above him. While it was most certainly terrifying to realize that he was so dainty and frail in comparison to Brandon, there was a growing sense of eroticness bubbling up inside his mind. This feeling only grew as Brandon once again extended his hand out and pulled his girlfriend back up onto her feet. But instead of pulling away like last time, Mason allowed himself to be wooed, tucking his face against the man's sweaty chest and taking in the aroma.

As he heard Brandon run his hands down his slim back and try to calm the crying woman down, Mason couldn't help but slowly lift his head upwards and look up lovingly at the man's gorgeous face. *Clearly this wasn't what I intended*, Mason thought to

himself, *but maybe I can still have some fun while I'm his girlfriend.* Before he even realized what he was doing, Mason stood up on tiptoes and passionately kissed Brandon's scruffy face. Although Brandon was still clearly concerned with his girlfriend's mental state, he was more than willing to push it aside for the time being as he returned the kiss with equal passion.

Upon pulling back from their romantic embrace, Mason couldn't resist his desires anymore. With his supple fingers, he quickly pulled up the man's shirt until it was all of the way off his body. As such Brandon stood completely still as he allowed his girlfriend to do as she pleased, which soon led to his arm being raised and his girlfriend's face to shove itself deep within the sweat-soaked armpit. Inhaling the man's innate musk, Mason was on cloud nine as he eagerly continued to burrow his face deep within the armpit and even run his tongue along the armpit hair.

Finally taking a moment to come up for fresh air, Mason finally allowed for a conversation between the two of them to begin. With Brandon's shocked expression, he allowed the man to lead the conversation as it was the most chivalrous thing to do.

"Whoa babe, that was fucking **hot!**" Brandon exclaimed, his meaty hand instantly shifting down to his workout shorts to adjust for his already semi-firm cock. "I've tried to do stuff like that before and you never wanted to do it. I'm happy babe, but what's gotten into you?" he inquired, which elicited a chuckle from the man-turned-woman.

"In all honesty Brandon, I feel like a brand new person," Mason seductively said, still not used to the feminine voice coming out of his mouth but slowly coming around to it given how well it worked on the sweaty hunk. "If you like it so badly, lead the way then... **stud**"

Like a kid in a candy shop, a beaming smile manifested onto Brandon's face as he pulled off his remaining clothes and commanded his girlfriend to get to work. With an intense armpit and sweat fetish, Mason was all too willing to submit and do whatever he said. As such, the new woman's mouth left practically every inch of the man's physique unscathed as Mason peppered kisses down the front of the man's torso and licked up the sweat that ran along the sides of his torso and his meaty thighs.

While Mason was all too willing to get to work admiring Brandon's clearly needy cock, his plans for a blowjob quickly went out of the window as Brandon cheerfully ripped off his girlfriend's clothes until they were both completely nude. Like a koala on a tree, Mason wrapped his slender body around Brandon's upper torso and allowed himself to be pushed against the cold tile walls of the restroom. Despite the original shock of the cold shiver that ran throughout his back upon making contact, it was a nice way of

counteracting the insatiable heat inside his crotch that left Mason all too willing to spread his legs for his new man. As Brandon lubed up his cock with his own saliva, the man wasted no time pushing his girthy manhood right up Mason's new pussy.

As the man passionately thrust into him, Mason couldn't keep his eyes from rolling to the back of his head. There was such intense pleasure running through his body, especially since Brandon knew just how to angle himself to hit Mason's g-spot like a seasoned pro. Before long, Brandon soon shot his thick load up his girlfriend's vagina yet refused to stop in hopes of helping "Jordy" reach orgasm. While Mason continued to moan Brandon's name, he loved feeling the man's wide hands traverse across his body and completely dominate him. He adored how Brandon cupped his brand new breasts and squeezed them with the perfect amount of pressure and grasped onto his pillowy soft ass. As these sensations continued to remain prominent in Mason's mind, it too didn't take long then before he achieved his first female orgasm in all of its glory.

After Brandon left and quickly returned with a new set of clothes for his girlfriend having accidentally torn them during their passionate sex, Mason took a moment to try and grapple with everything he just experienced. While he wasn't sure if he would ever get used to being a woman, he couldn't deny that the experience that he had just endured was rather intriguing. Sure, the possession of Brandon's girlfriend hadn't been the original plan, but was it possible that this was a better alternative? As his girlfriend, Mason would never have to actually put in the work himself to get that physique he so desperately desired. Instead, he would just have easy (and intimate) access to it at the gym, in bed, in the shower, etc. If today was an indicator of what life could be like, Mason began to wonder if maybe getting the life of a supportive girlfriend cheering on her man from the stands of bodybuilding competitions was a blessing in disguise...

