

**Warlocks of Shima**  
**(TG Gender Transformation**  
**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.**

## Final Notes from the Author

Thank you very much for downloading my book. I really want to be an amazing writer and give my readers an unforgettable, exciting experience as they dive into my stories. Feel free to offer constructive feedback on my work by messaging me on Deviant Art. Link is below.

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, breast expansion, and sexy body possession.

Check me out at...

- My Amazon Page: [Nikki L. Falcon](#)
- My Deviant Art Page: [Nebula11](#)
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I was in my local library exploring the many books they had there. Nobody hardly ever goes there these days, but I do. The library was empty. I was wandering in and out of the halls they had there. There were rows and rows of old books. I couldn't believe how many there were. I wonder how many actually get read these days.

I made my way around the place. Just picking up random books. Didn't even care where I was or what section. I just picked up a book and skimmed through it really quick. Then I'd just put it back. I kept doing that for the next few hours. Looking around. Exploring. Until I finally came across one interesting book.

It was a dark brown leather-bound book. It didn't have a library stamp on it or anything. No plastic jacket either. It was covered with dust. It was heavy and had tons of pages in it, some were falling out. The pages looked yellow and faded. The book itself had that old book kind of smell to it too. The outside just simply had one diamond pressed on it. I opened the book up.

It was an interesting book. There were tons of pages. It was quite heavy in my hands, so I walked over to a nearby table and sat down with it. I couldn't read it. It was in some kind of strange language. Nothing I've

ever seen before. There were diagrams and drawings of all sorts in the book. I was amazed at how many were in there. I started flipping through the pages one by one. I opened it up to one of the pages and I looked at it. I couldn't make out a word of it, but then, I saw the words almost shifting a little bit.

It was so weird. I couldn't believe it. The more I stared at the words, the more they almost looked like they were shifting and moving around in front of me on the page itself. Like an optical illusion. I couldn't believe my own eyes, but they were really moving.

I stared harder and harder. Soon, the words started shifting around and re-arranging themselves until... I noticed... they transformed themselves into English. I could read it. The ink moved around on the page and turned itself into English for me to read. Absolutely astounding.

I looked down at the page I was on. This particular page was about contacting demons. It looked like some kind of spell book or maybe a potion book. Maybe this was a magic book of some type. Magic certainly can't be real, but this book was proving me wrong. I flipped to another page. This one was about being able to see ghosts. It had an ink drawing of what looked to be like ghosts or phantoms of some kind. They were faded and wispy, with torn, tattered clothes.

I flipped to another page. I found a spell about healing one's body and then another one about shooting fire from your hands. When I flipped again new a new page, another page fell out of the book and landed on the floor. I picked it up and noticed this particular spell was about possessing another person's body. I started reading it.

This spell actually seemed rather easy. There weren't too many steps to it, as compared to the other spells. I started reading and learning the spell. According to the page here, I simply point at a person using my index finger and then say the phrase, "Ex Em Sha Fay". If it doesn't work, I might have to say it several times over and over until it does work. However, some people, apparently, I can't possess. They might have magic defenses too strong. This only works on simple people.

It sounded interesting. However, clearly, there's no way this book was magic. What I'm reading here has got to be some old book, maybe from the 60's or something, filled with magic hocus pocus stories and optical illusions. Maybe it lost its plastic jacket somewhere. Either way, magic is not real and I'm positive about that.

I sat there at the desk. Possession spell in my hand. I closed the book and pushed it to the corner of my desk. I sat there with my hands on my chin. There was no way that thing was real magic. No way. It couldn't be.

However, a small part of me wanted to believe. I really, really wanted to believe that magic was real. That this book was true. Maybe... just maybe... I had magic in me too. It was crazy to admit, but it could be true. I decided to test it. Silly as it may be.

I looked around from where I was sitting. I was on the second floor looking down. I saw a young girl sitting by herself, doing some homework. Nobody else was around. She was about 20 or 21, I'd say. She had long, blonde hair and large breasts. She was wearing a white shirt that fit tightly around her body and had on some black yoga pants. I could see her sneakers she was wearing. She was very attractive. I decided to test my spell on her. Nobody else was here. If anything, it'd just be funny.

I pointed my finger at her and said the spell. Nothing happened. She didn't notice because she was too busy reading her book. I tried again. Nothing. I figured it to be almost pointless. However, I tried one more time. I read it slowly and carefully. Really enunciating the words. I closed my eyes and kept saying the phrase.

“Ex Em Sha Fay. Ex Em Sha Fay! Ex Em Sha Fay!” I said louder and louder.

Suddenly, I felt really queasy to my stomach. Like I was pinched there. Maybe wanted to throw up, but almost. I opened my eyes and I felt a

little strange. A little odd. I noticed I was now on the first floor of the library. I looked up. I could see where I was sitting earlier. It was tough to see from my angle, but I could see the book from where I was. Still sitting on the table. However, if I was down here, then that must mean...

I looked down and I saw two large breasts jutting out from my shirt.

“It worked!” I said to myself happily.

“My voice?” I said again.

I noticed that my voice was now a higher pitch. It was interesting. I was a girl now. I was THAT girl! I couldn't believe it. I reached up and touched the top of my head. There laid my new, beautiful, blonde hair. It was long and smelled like strawberries. Must be from the shampoo she used earlier. I looked very nice. On the table was a small compact mirror. I opened it up.

I noticed my new, beautiful face. I had a thin face with a little blush around my cheeks and I had eye shadow around my eyes too. I looked really cute. My lips were soft and puffy. Very sexy. I licked them gently and noticed they had a little bit of shiny lip gloss on them.

I took my hand and felt up my body. My shoulders were thin and dainty. Not like before as a man. I had thin, skinny arms with small hands.

My fingers were small and narrow. On the ends, at the finger tips, they were glossy and looked very pretty.

My breasts were large and soft. They had a little bit of weight on them when I felt them in my hands. They were really quite something! I took my finger and touched my new, pink nipples. I reached in through my shirt and I feel how sensitive they were. Just barely touching them sent a wave of pleasure shooting through my body. It felt really nice, warm, and relaxing. I was getting a little bit turned on, to be honest.

I then felt up my belly. I was slim and noticed my abs were showing a little bit. This girl was relatively athletic, it seemed. Maybe a swimmer or something. My legs were smooth and hairless. Very slim and sexy. My feet were small too. I couldn't tell, but I'd imagine my toenails were glossy too, just like my finger nails.

With nobody around, I decided to have a little bit of fun. I carefully put my little, delicate fingers into my yoga pants towards my crotch. It was strange to admit it, but I've always kind of wanted to be a girl. At the very least, try it out for a bit. Just see how the other side lives for a change. I especially wanted to see how the other side felt when they tested out their own... equipment.



I slowly moved my finger into my pants and into my panties. My crotch was smooth and hairless. Just rubbing right outside my vagina really was turning me on. I decided to probe even deeper. Just for a little bit, of course.

I then took my finger and felt up the outside of my pussy. It was wet and very soft. I couldn't believe how wet it was already. Was it my male mind combining with my female one? Was that having an impact on me? Maybe it was the after-effects of the possession spell? Or maybe this girl is always this horny and I just chose the right body today.

The outside of my slit was very warm and wet. Touching it gently sent massive waves of relaxing pleasure shooting through my body. I felt really good. I bit my lower lip and tilted my head back, letting my hair cascade down the back of my library chair.

I decided to probe a little deeper too. I took my middle finger and started going in even further. I was very tight and it felt so good. I was getting so turned on. I never felt so good in my life – certainly not when I was masturbating as a guy.

I moved my finger in deeper, wriggling it around as I went. It was smooth and wet and very warm inside. Some of my pussy fluids escaped

and got onto my panties and yoga pants, getting me a little wet on the outside. Not that I minded.

I kept going in further, rubbing the insides of my soft, feminine pussy. Even slight motions just made me feel so good. I was going slowly too. I couldn't believe it. I soon found my G-spot inside me. It was bumpy and when I slightly rubbed up against it with my finger, I gasped.

“Holy... shit!” I said, quietly to myself.

I never felt so good my entire life. This warm exciting pleasure was shooting through my body with every touch and rub of my little, delicate finger. I felt like I was in heaven. I started rubbing faster and faster. Really massaging my g-spot. I was so turned on.

“Mmmmm... oh god yeah.... Mmmmm” I said to myself.

I couldn't help but moan. I twisted and turned in my chair. I just couldn't keep still. The warm, relaxing pleasure made my eyes nearly go to the back of my head. It was magical!

I started rubbing harder and harder, more and more, faster and faster. I was reaching my breaking point. I stretched out my legs underneath the table and kept massaging my g-spot inside.

“Oh, shit!” I said in a hushed voice. I was nearing my peak now.

“Oh man. Oh god! I'm going to cum... fuck!”

It was small, but I felt myself cum in my new body. My pussy juices spread out everywhere and made my panties and even my yoga pants all wet. I felt amazing. Pleasure was flowing in and out of my body like waves on a beach, just lighting me up. I laid back in my fluffy, library chair. I never felt so good my whole life. This was amazing! That spell was certainly something. I didn't move for minutes. I didn't want to move. I was too busy enjoying the incredible, feminine afterglow of the pleasure. If I had to say, I loved being a girl.

I felt strange to admit it, but a weird thought came across my mind. What if... I tried out having sex as a girl. That'd be interesting. I don't know how I'd feel about it. I'm not gay or anything. Would that change now that I'm a girl? Am I gay if I have sex as a girl? Maybe I'd actually enjoy it.

I looked up at the lights and the ceiling of the library. I just felt so wonderful. Like I was on cloud 9. I never felt this good ever. I enjoyed being a girl.

After about a few minutes, I finally adjusted myself and walked up the stairs to where I left my book. I then brought it back down to where the girl was studying. I was skimming through it again. There were so many spells here. Would they all work? There were ones about teleportation. Some about mind control. There was two I really wanted to try out. One was

about altering your body. Another one was about making someone fall madly for you. Really make them passionate and horny for you. These spells seemed almost unreal.

I decided to try out the body altering spell. The spell read, “Tem Urk Zell Sah”. I just have to imagine what I want changed on myself, repeat the spell numerous times and it’ll work. An interesting spell, I had to admit.

I decided to try and make myself a little bit taller. This girl was a little short. Around 5’ 5 I’d say. So, maybe add a few more inches to her height. I concentrated really hard on a version of her that’s taller in my head. I kept imagining and focused really hard, closing my eyes as I did it. Then I slowly repeated the spell out loud to myself.

“Tem Urk Zell Sah. Tem Urk Zell Sah! Tem Urk Zell SAH!” I said it louder and louder each time.

“Tem Urk ZELL SAH. TEM URK ZELL SAH! TEM URK ZELL SAH!”

Then I felt a little fuzzy feeling on my legs and then it spread to all over my body. I kept repeating the spell.

“TEM URK ZELL SAH. TEM URK ZELL SAH! TEM URK ZELL SAH!”

I felt my body shifting in a little bit. That’s when I opened my eyes back up. I noticed that I was bigger in my seat. My legs were a little longer.

I stood up. That's when I noticed that I certainly had grown. I was now almost 6ft tall. My hips, shoulders, butt, and breasts expanded a little bit too accommodate my larger size. I kinda liked it. I looked pretty damn hot! There was a window not far from me.

In the reflection, I could tell I looked so attractive. Very hot! Almost like a model. I liked this new look I had. It was quite something.

I walked over to my table again, but before I could sit down, two men in black cloaks came up behind me. Before I time to react, one of them hit me on the back of my head with a wooden club, knocking me out.

I woke up some time later. My head hurt like hell. Someone knocked me out. Who did it? I was in a big, dark, dusty room. It was made of bricks. Black bricks covered the place. Above me, was a wooden, flat ceiling. Hanging from that, was a candle chandelier. In front of me was a wooden table. Looked handmade. I was sitting on a wooden chair too. I tried to move, but I couldn't. My hands were tied behind me. I was still the girl too.

"Fuck." I said to myself silently.

I was just exploring my library when all of a sudden this had to happen to me. I felt so angry. How could I have gotten myself caught up in

all this? Why I of all people too? I should never have found that damned book. It brought me nothing but trouble.

It was hard to make out, because the room was so dark, but in front of me was a large, wooden and iron door. I could kind of hear footsteps approaching.

“H-Hello? Anyone there?” I called out.

In walked a cloaked man. He wore a black cloak with a rope tied around him as a belt. He lifted his hood and walked up closer to me. He looked to be about in his 60’s.

“Hello?” I asked.

“So... you’re the one, huh?” He said. He had a deep, baritone voice. His brown hair was parted to the side. He had a long face with brown eyes.

“What did I do?”

“You opened the Book of Shima. Discovered our secrets. But that can only mean one thing.” He said.

“What’s that?” I asked.

“You’ve got magic in you. You’re a warlock.”

“What do you mean?”

“An ordinary human cannot read those spells, never mind casting one. You, however, are a special case. We were watching you. The book

called to you. There were millions of books in that library and you found the book. It's magic. Its magic found its way to you. And you found it. And you read it. You even casted multiple spells. You're a lucky guy."

"So... wait... I'm a warlock?"

"Yes. But now is not the time for questions. All will be revealed later."

The man then walked up to me and waved his palm in my face. I started getting really sleepy. My vision started to blur. I tried to keep my head up, but soon I passed out and slumped back in my chair.

It felt like only a few minutes, but I soon woke up in my bed again. My eyes opened and I looked around. Yup, I was back in my room again. In my bed. In my apartment. Everything was normal again. Was it just a dream? I couldn't believe it.

The time was 8am. Was yesterday a dream? How'd I wind back up in my apartment after the library? What happened to that magic spell book? And the girl? I was now a man again. Was that whole thing just a dream? It could be.

I wanted to tell someone. Anyone. I thought of my girlfriend, Liz. I lived in a large apartment several stories tall in the city of Los Angeles.

There were many apartments in the area. My girlfriend was just a block or so down the road.

I got dressed really quick and headed out to go see her. Didn't take a shower. Didn't even eat breakfast. I left my apartment, locked the door really quickly, and then ran out to go see her.

It was a good day out today. Beautiful blue sky, few clouds, warm weather. It was June, after all. I slowed down as I neared her apartment. There was absolutely no way that what happened was real. I was dreaming it. I had to have been. But a part of me wanted it to be real.

Today was Saturday, so both of us had the day off. Which is good. I went over to see her. She was on the 5<sup>th</sup> floor, Room 509. It's a really crappy apartment, I had to say. Not much there. Almost purely made of cement and her apartment is small. We work strange hours, so usually she sleeps in her apartment and I sleep in mine, but we meet up a lot.

I knocked on her apartment door.

"Liz? Liz, you in there?" I called out to her.

I jiggled the handle to her apartment door and surprisingly, it was already unlocked. Awfully strange, in my opinion. She always keeps her door locked. Was she expecting me or something?



I opened the door and went in, taking off my shoes. I walked towards the kitchen. I could hear something sizzling. Smelled like fresh eggs. Maybe even pancakes too. The room smelled like eggs and butter. I love that smell. Maybe even pancakes.

I walked closer and closer to the kitchen. Then I saw her. She turned and greeted me.

“Left the door unlocked for you. I knew you’d be coming.” She said happily as she stirred the eggs.

“What’s going on” I asked.

“Nothing. I just thought you’d like some food.”

She knew I liked this classic breakfast. She looked as beautiful as ever. She had long brown hair and she had a nice pair of breasts. Not too big, not too small. Just right. She was a thin girl and today she was wearing her tight, little shorts and a shirt. Looked like she just got up too.

I sat down and we started talking.

“Man, I just had a crazy dream last night.” I told her.

“What’s that?”

She took some toast out of the toaster and brought it over to me.

“Well, I dreamed that I was in the library. Y’know, the one down the street at the university? And then I found this book.”

“A book, you say?”

She was almost done finishing up the breakfast. She served me some eggs, sausages, and a pancake on a plate with some orange juice. She sat down with me too with her own plate. I ate some of her food. It was really good. She always was a great cook.

“Yeah, a magic book.”

“Magic?”

“Yeah, it was just a dream. But I have magic powers and I possessed some girl and then these guys in robes knocked me out and then... well... it was just a dream. I just had to tell you.”

She giggled.

“Crazy story, right?” I asked, taking a bite of my toast.

“Crazy... maybe...”

“Maybe?” I asked her.

“Maybe... because it’s true.”

I froze and looked right at her. She smiled, her little playful smile. Did she just say what I thought she just said? There was no way.

“What?” I asked her, half-smiling.

“C’mon... enough eating... let’s FUCK!” She said all of a sudden.

Now that was definitely very, very weird! She's got to be messing with me now. Liz never says stuff like that. What's with her?

I laughed. I assumed she was joking. I don't think she was.

She walked over to where I was, got behind me, and started massaging my dick through my pants.

"Oh... I see at least someone wants to come out and play." She giggled.

Damn! I wanted eat, but there she was massaging my dick through my pants. It was turning me on so much. I already had a half hard-on earlier because of my morning wood. She was carefully, with her little, feminine hand, gently massaging my shaft. Going up and down, up and down, slowly and rhythmically.

I took a breath of relief. God, it felt amazing! I couldn't take it anymore. I knew what she wanted. And to be honest, I kind of wanted it too. No wait, I definitely wanted it!

I picked her up and carried her over to the bed. She giggled happily as I did this. She didn't weight much, so it was easy. I slammed her down on the bed. Her back on the bed. I took off my clothes and she did too. My dick was rock hard – dying for her. God, I wanted her so bad. I wanted to fuck her like an animal.

I stood over the bed. She got up off the bed and got on her knees in front of me. My rock hard dick was right there in front of her. She smiled happily. She knew what I wanted.

She started slowly massaging my dick in her hands. My dick was so big compared to her little, girly fingers. She went slowly at first, but then started pumping it in her hand. She giggled happily as she saw me moan from the pleasure. It just all felt so good.

She started speeding up now. Going harder and faster. Rougher and stronger. Really pumping it. I couldn't handle it. My knees almost gave way with the pleasure. It just felt so good. I was going crazy, but she wasn't done yet. She then stated to lick the tip of my dick with her tongue. First, just toying with it, and soon really going faster and faster. She licked it like it was a little lollipop in her mouth – focusing a lot of attention on the spot right underneath the head.

I was going crazy. She wrapped her whole lips around it and put it deep in her warm, wet mouth. She pumped it harder and harder than ever before. She was driving me wild. The pleasure was almost too much.

I grabbed her by the back of her little head and moved her using my own hand. Controlling her speed. She kept going faster and faster. Really

toying with my dick. God, it felt amazing. I never seen her this intense before. She was really enjoying it.

I couldn't take it anymore. My dick was getting so hot now in her mouth. I could feel myself on the edge. The pleasure was too much. I tried to hold it in, but I couldn't.

I jizzed right there in her mouth. I squirted out a huge load of my white stuff everywhere. It nearly filled her little, pretty mouth. When I took my dick out, it was covered in her saliva and my own cum. The cum was so much that it was still somewhat squirting out of my dick, even as I took it out. I got some on the floor too. Some of my cum ran down her cheeks and chin. She laughed and swallowed much of it.

“Ahh!” She said, as if she just finished drinking a refreshing Coca-Cola or something.

“I'm done yet, girl.” I said to her.

I hoisted her back up onto the bed. She was now back onto her back again, looking up at me. Cum was still on the side of her cheek.

I crawled up on top of her and started to kiss her. She still tasted like the cum from earlier. I then moved down and started feeling up her big, soft, delicious tits. God, they're hot! I started touching them, toying with them, and playing with them in my hands. I then moved down and licked

her little nipples. They were so beautiful. I started sucking and nibbling on them. She was going crazy from all the pleasure. Her breathing intensified. She took her hand and kept me up against her breast. I licked and sucked and toyed with big, soft breast even more.

I then took my other hand and felt up her crotch. She felt this and opened her legs up for me. I began to move my hand down deeper into her crotch. My finger was right by her pussy now. It was so wet and warm. She was leaking out her pussy juices all over the place. I put my finger in there, slowly at first.

“Mmmmmm! Oh god! Shit!” She said.

She bit her lower lip. It was turning her on that much. She began to squirm some more as I put my finger deep into her pussy. It was warm and wet. She was going crazy with pleasure right now. Getting turned on like hell. I could feel her g-spot now. It was bumpy. Even a slight brush up against it made inhale hard.

“Oh god! Don’t stop! Don’t stop!” She cried out.

“I rubbed it more and more, harder and harder. It was driving her wild. Her pussy juices were everywhere – especially all over my hand and finger. I couldn’t believe how wet she was getting.

I kept going harder and harder. More and more.

“Oh god! Don’t stop! Please!”

I kept it up. More and more. Turning her on like crazy. Driving her wild like an animal.

“Oh god! I’m cumming! Fuck!” She cried out

I felt her vagina muscles contract hard and let out a lot of her warm, sticky fluids all over her bed and my hand. I wanted more though. I was just getting started.

I took my hand out of her pussy and wiped it on the side of the bed. It was so wet. I couldn’t believe how much of her warm stuff came out everywhere. My dick was rock hard though. I took it and shoved it deep and hard into her pussy.

Her pussy felt so good. It was warm and wet. It made me feel amazing. I felt like I was in heaven. I started pumping in and out of her warm wet hole. More and more. Harder and harder.

“Mmmmm! Fuck, your pussy feels amazing!”

I kept pumping her. Harder and harder. More and more. Faster and faster. I kept going more and more. I moved my crotch around and started to rotate my dick in her pussy. Really screwing the fuck out of her. I really worked her good. I was like an animal and she was my prey. I never fucked her so hard in my entire life. I was so horny.

I kept drilling her harder and harder, more and more. Forcing more of myself into her each time.

“Oh god! Mmmm!” She moaned.

I kept going. Her warm, wet pussy just felt so good on my cock. I was going to go insane. I kept going more, but I couldn't hold it for long.

My dick was getting so warm now. I could feel myself at the edge. I couldn't hold it in anymore. I had to keep going. More and more. Until finally, it was too much.

I came inside her little, warm, wet pussy. I squirted a huge load inside her. There was so much. I felt an amazing afterglow wash over me. When I finally pulled my dick out, it was covered in both her and my own fluids. My cum was still oozing out of her pussy.

I felt totally drained. I laid down on the bed and closed my eyes for a moment. It just felt so good. That was probably the best sex I had with her yet. She cuddled up next to me happily.

I looked up at the ceiling and just enjoyed the afterglow of the sex. I felt really drained, but good. Strange, I had to admit. I've never seen her act so passionate like that before.



I lied there on the bed, just thinking about the day and my dream. I still couldn't believe all that happened. There was no way it was a dream.

Was it?

She rolled over snugly next to me. We started talking.

"Hey, y'know..." she said. She still had that happy little smile.

"Yeah?" I asked

"That dream you had?"

"Yeah, what about it?"

"It was real."

"What?" I couldn't believe what she just said to me. There was no way.

"It was real."

I could've sworn this girl was joking. She's got to be.

"It was. Do you know how?"

"How?" I asked, kind of sarcastically.

She cleared her voice. It got really deep all of a sudden.

"Because I'm that man."

I jumped out of bed frightened.

"Holy shit! What did you just say?" I asked her.

She laughed in a deep voice. It was strange hearing that deep voice coming from her little, girly lips.

“I’m that man from the library. I’m here to teach you how to become a warlock.”

I stood up and got towards the door. I was scared out of my mind. What the hell was happening?

She got up out of bed and stood up. She then closed her eyes. All of a sudden, a white mist shot out of her body and landed right next to her. Her body then slumped to the ground, like it passed out. The weird mist then formed itself. I couldn’t make out what it was forming into, but soon I started to notice it. It became a human. No, not just any human, it was the man from earlier in his black robes. There he was! He just appeared in front of me!

“Holy shit! What the fuck!?”

“Calm down.” He said. “Don’t make so much noise. It’s me from the library. Don’t worry about the girl. She’ll be fine. She’s just sleeping. She’ll wake up soon. It’s what happens when you’re in a host for too long. The real host tends to just fall asleep.”

I just listened. I still couldn’t believe what was going on. But then again, yesterday, I did become a girl.”

He continued.

“I’m Gree, Headmaster of the Wizards of Shima. And you... you are one of us as well. Your magic has been awakened. I’m here to teach you about your powers and how to hone them into a real skill.”

“Why’d you possess my girlfriend?”

“I’d knew you’d be meeting up with her soon.”

“So... did I just have sex with... you?”

“Well... more or less. Sex as a girl feels amazing. I never knew your girlfriend was that naturally horny.” He laughed.

“Anyways...” he said, wiping his smile away. “It’s time to help you practice.”

Out from under his robe, he pulled out the book from earlier.

“Yup, that was no dream. That was real. And you are now going to learn everything. Come on, let’s go.”

I quickly got dressed and we headed out to the park. Nobody was really out today, surprisingly. We sat down under a tree. I had the big book in my hand.

“You will be my apprentice. You will become a Warlock of Shima. Protect that book with your life. Its powers are strong. It can’t fall into the wrong hands. Keep it safe.” He told me sternly.

After what happened today and yesterday, I was ready to believe anything. I'd better do what he says.

“Let's practice our new powers and have a bit of fun while we're at it. You see those two girls over there?” He pointed them out.

One had long black hair and a green top. The other had slightly shorter blonde hair. Both looked to be about in their mid-20's. They looked like they were having a picnic.

“Let's try that body morphing spell again, shall we? Watch me now.”

He then chanted the spell.

“Tem Urk ZELL SAH. TEM URK ZELL SAH! TEM URK ZELL SAH!”

All of a sudden, I saw them changing a little bit. They lightly touched their chest. Then, I saw their breasts slowly inflate. They got bigger and bigger and bigger. They looked really big and beautiful now. They went from B-cup to definitely G-cup, at least.

He laughed.

The girls didn't even notice the change. They just carried on like everything was normal. They continued laughing and talking. The shirts couldn't barely contain their large, luscious, soft breasts. I kinda wanted to feel them to be honest. I was getting a little horny from all this.

“Hey, let's try your possession skills next. You remember the spell?”

“Yes, I do.”

Then I started chanting the spell to myself with my eyes closed. I pointed to the girl with the black hair.

“Ex Em Sha Fay. Ex Em Sha Fay. Ex Em Sha Fay.”

I felt weird all of a sudden, just like before. My body becoming tingly and strange. Then, a few seconds later, I opened my eyes and realized I was sitting where the girl was sitting. I looked down and I saw my massive, big breasts jutting out of my shirt. I looked amazing.

I saw my friend sitting next to me. When I looked at her, I instantly knew her name. Her name was Stacie Ericson. She’s 24 and she’s a writer for a nearby newspaper. Strange how I knew all that stuff just by looking at her.

I even knew my own name too. I was Natalie Brown, a 25 year old nurse at a nearby hospital.

Maybe by possessing the girl here, I was able to read her mind and her memories. I just knew it. Like it was my own mind that was here. It was very surprising. Must be another benefit of the possession power.

She was taking a bite out of her sandwich. We were sitting on a picnic blanket out on the park area. Nobody else was in the park, basically. I saw a woman jogging by. I saw an older man with his cane hobbling down the

sidewalk heading to a bus stop. I looked back at the tree where I was earlier, but the older man wasn't there. The man in the robe vanished. I looked back at Stacie.

She stopped for a second. Looking at her sandwich. Blinking her eyes for a few seconds, as if she just saw something strange. She stared at it. Then shook it off and went back to eating happily again.

I looked at my new body. I had beautiful soft skin, long, smooth legs, and cute little feet with sandals on. I noticed I was wearing some tight, skinny jeans too. I looked very hot. I touched my new boobs.

I couldn't help it. I'm a breast guy and I love the feeling of them in my hands. Stacie lay down on her side facing away from me. She seemed a little sleepy, but was still nibbling on her sandwich. Gave me a good opportunity.

I started feeling up my new, big, luscious tits in my hands. Thanks to the spell, they were sexy and large, just the way I like them. They were heavy and felt so real. I took my hands and felt up around the outside of them. I squeezed them and pushed them together. It felt so good to touch them like that.

I then took my hand and started touching my nipples. They were soft and pink. They were like little pencil erasers in my hands. They turned me

on so much. I started touching them more, massaging them, twisting them, and pulling on them. When I pinched them, I felt a light shiver of pleasure shooting through my body, turning me on. I could feel myself getting a little wet downstairs.

With Stacie still lying down, I reached down into my pants and felt up my new pussy. It was warm and moist. I was already starting to get so wet from touching myself earlier. I felt up my new, feminine pussy. It was soft and warm. When I put my little finger deeper into my slit, I exhaled hard. The pleasure was almost too intense for me. Being a girl was always the hottest thing in the world. Always turned me on so much.

I started playing with myself even more. My warm, soft, wet pussy was calling for some attention. I put my finger in their deeper. Anywhere where I touched inside made me feel so good. I tilted my head back, letting my hair go down my sides.

“Mmmm. Shit.” I said quietly to myself.

I felt myself getting even more wet now. My juices were spilling out onto my panties and pants. I couldn't contain myself. I flicked myself even harder than before, going faster and more. My body spasmed from all the pleasure. My mind felt like moosh with how good it felt.

I was surprised when I saw Stacie turn around. She had a big smile on her face. She caught me red handed. Literally! I had my hands down my pants when she saw me. I was a little bit nervous.

“Having fun already, are we?” She laughed.

I knew it couldn't have been her. There was no way, no how! Maybe it was Gree again messing with me. I asked her suspiciously.

“Gree?”

He laughed, using her cute voice.

“You got me!”

“How long have you been in her?” I asked.

“Oh, long enough. Well... actually, as long as you've been in her. By the way, this sandwich is disgusting.” She said, taking the sandwich and putting it back into its Tupperware container.

I knew he'd jump her. I was so horny though. I noticed her body. She had a beautiful set of breasts and a super tight body. I bit my lip in anticipation. He knew exactly what I wanted.

She crawled over to me and then she kissed me directly on the lips. I could feel her soft lips up against mine. They were pink and felt like pillows up against my own. I was so turned on. I couldn't control myself. My panties were soaked.



We started kissing some more out on the picnic blanket. She was on top of me and I felt up the sides of her body. She had amazing, soft, beautiful curves. Her shoulders were so small and dainty, yet her breasts were big and heavy. I loved feeling them in my hands.

I took my hands and felt up her hips. Her hips were wide. I then took my hands and touched her butt. It was like dough in my hands. I squeezed it and toyed with it in my hands. I could hear Stacie moan a little bit as I squeezed it.

She then took her soft, feminine hands and started feeling up my chest and my own breasts. Her touch was careful and gentle, but drove me wild with each motion. She traced her hands around the outside of my big globes and soon reached for my nipples. She pinched at them in her hands. It felt so good. Then she went down and started licking my nipples. She went slow at first, then started to speed up. She began to suck on them and flick then with her tongue. I took my hand and brought her closer to my nipple. I didn't want her to stop. It was driving me wild. My pussy was getting so warm and wet now.

While licking my nipples, she took her hand and slowly moved it down to my crotch. She went slowly and carefully, letting me feel as her hand got closer and closer to my pussy. Soon her finger brushed right

along the outside. I was already extremely wet as I was. Her lightly touching it was so much for me. I wanted her to go faster. Do more and more. It felt like she was just teasing me. I couldn't stand it. I wanted more than this.

Then her finger slipped further and further into my pussy. It was so wet and her finger was so warm. She started rubbing around and feeling the walls inside. Even the slight motions were turning me on so much. I never felt this good before – even as a guy.

I couldn't believe what she did next.

She just stopped and backed up a bit. I looked up at her. I was so upset. She just kept teasing me this whole time. She was so cruel.

But she stood up and looked around the park. She looked serious. She was scouting for something. I don't know what, but something threw her off. I could see into her eyes. Something spooked her.

She then looked down at me.

“Shhh. Quiet. We're being watched.”

Whoever was watching, I couldn't blame them.

“Well... we are two horny, sexy girls with giant tits making out in a park. Of course, someone's going to look.”

“No.” She said seriously. “Not that. It’s someone else in the area. Someone bad. We’ve got to leave. And right now.”

Before I had time to ask any questions, she took my hand and pulled me away from the blanket. I was able to grab my girl’s purse before getting pulled out of there.. We were walking at a quickened pace. We headed as far out as we could until we got to the street. I kept adjusting my clothes as I walked. My panties being all wet doesn’t exactly make a walk any easier.

“Should we get out of these girls bodies?” I asked.

“No time to teach you the how-to.” She said.

We kept walking until we reached the street. The street wasn’t too busy, but I did see one taxi.

We hailed the taxi and got in the back seat.

“City Library.” She said.

The cab drove off down the street. She looked into the back window to see if anyone was there. I didn’t see anyone. Was she sure there was someone there?

“And step on it” She said again.

We drove for about 20 or so seconds in silence. The cab was rather dirty and smelled like cigarettes. The cab driver was a woman, late 30’s I’d assume, kind of plain looking.

“What’s going on?” I asked.

“Well... there’s people out there that, trust me, you don’t want to meet. People like us warlocks, but worse. Horrible people. You don’t want to meet with them. Ever.” She said.

Then the cabbie driver turned around.

“Yeah...” She said, but had a deep, manly sounding baritone voice.

“Too bad you already did.”

Then she waved her hand at us and before we could do anything... we were out cold.