

The Bodyhopper Secret

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Chapter 1...

My step-sister was acting strange all day. I saw her walking around, laughing, always with this sick weird smile on her face. She was always touching her body, feeling her tits, her ass, smiling. In a way, turning herself on. It was so odd. I told her to stop, but she didn't. I was on her. What are you doing? I had to sit her down and explain it all to her. I sat her down on the couch and had to ask her in a serious tone. What was up with her.

She looked at me and said, "You idiot. I possessed your step-sister's body! I am a bodyhopper."

At first I thought she was joking, but then she started to explain. She told me that her real name was George, a man. He had the power to possess people's bodies. These were called bodyhoppers. They could just concentrate and walk or phase into other people, taking them over.

George saw my step-sister at the mall and knew he wanted to be in her body. She was so hot.

He described her this morning. I thought she was going out just for a bite to eat and maybe do a little shopping, instead, George found a good use for her.

He followed my step-sister, Erica, to the clothing shop's quiet changing area. When she was out of sight of others, he possessed her body!

George shivered with delight as he felt the tight embrace of a woman's body surrounding him. His eyes closed as he slowly savored every inch of her curves and contours, from her full breasts to her toned waist. He could feel how soft and smooth her skin was beneath his fingertips, and the warmth that radiated from within her - it was like nothing he had ever experienced before in his life. He let out an involuntary moan of pleasure as Erica's body slowly let him in, every centimeter becoming more intertwined with hers.

Erica was a sight to behold; she was perfectly proportioned with voluptuous curves in all the right places. Her hips were wide but slender, giving her a delicate hourglass figure. Her slender arms hugged George tightly as they embraced, and she moved languidly against him like a wave, each movement sending shockwaves of pleasure coursing through his veins. Her full lips were slightly parted with desire. "Fuck yeah," he thought to himself, "that girl is so hot!"

George loved his new, sexy, female body. He started to touch himself and play with his new Erica body.

He took the time to explore her body, feeling every contour, every curve and dip. His hands travelled up and down her body, one hand cupping each of her breasts and caressing their tips. His fingertips ran along her stomach, making circles around her navel before moving further south to the most sensitive area of them all.

"Mmmm, oh yeah..." George thought to himself as he explored his newfound pleasure. He couldn't believe how incredible it felt to be in this new body; already it was like a part of him, fitting him perfectly like a glove. He closed his eyes and allowed himself to completely relax into the moment as he savored every exquisite sensation that Erica's female form offered.

George described how hot being in her body was. And how it turned him on so much, that Erica became super wet, and well... he couldn't help himself.

He had to undress her body and explore further.

He started with the clothes she was wearing when he took her over. He peeled off each layer one by one, starting from the top. First went the hoodie, then the t-shirt beneath it and finally, her pants and underwear. George admired how perfect his new female form looked without any clothing on; it was like a work of art! He ran his hands across her curves as he gazed upon them in awe before slowly moving towards her chest.

He let out a deep moan as his fingers connected with Erica's nipples; they were so sensitive that just gently touching them sent shockwaves of pleasure coursing through his body. George moved down further, exploring every inch of Erica's body until he reached her inner thighs. His fingertips grazed softly against them as if teasing what was underneath before finally delving in between them to find a pool of pleasure waiting for him there.

George started to stroke and massage his new found pleasure, feeling every wave of heat that emanated from within. His breathing became heavier as he felt himself getting closer and closer to the brink of orgasmic bliss. He moved his fingers faster and faster until finally it happened - waves of pleasure exploded throughout George's entire body as he experienced his first orgasm in Erica's female form.

George lay there afterwards, contentedly basking in the afterglow of orgasmic bliss as he marveled at how pleasurable being in a female body can be. He smiled to himself, proud of himself for taking this chance and experiencing something so wonderful. Little did he know, this was just the beginning of a wild and thrilling ride!

I was a little creeped out by how he told me he took over her body, but yet excited... and wanted to know more. I admit it turned me on.

"So, yeah, I read her memories, found out where she lived, and made my way back here. Might as well. She lives in a much better home than I do."

He looked down at his new sexy body, getting turned on by her body again.

"So, how about it, bud? She ain't your blood relative? Want to have a little.... fun?" he laughed, using her cute voice.

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