

The Potion Dealer – Part 2

(TG Gender Transformation Erotica)

By Nikki L. Falcon

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**This book is dedicated to the many TG caption creators out there
making captions and supporting the community.**

Final Notes from the Author

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

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I rushed quickly out the door trying to find which way I thought that Robert would have gone. He was on a mission and whatever that mission was... I needed to stop it before someone really got hurt. He either went towards the Sunny Mall downtown or to the uptown New Rochester Mall. I figured if he was going to do something crazy, he was going to go more uptown where the hotter women were. And so, I headed to the New Rochester.

I got in my car and sped off hoping to catch him in time. It was a bit of a drive and I was delayed because of all the traffic, but I eventually reached the mall. It was a large mall with tons of different shops all around and large windows to let in the sunlight. It was a very beautiful mall.

As I parked my car and headed in, I saw tons of beautiful women walking around. There was one woman there with a nice short skirt, black high heels, and long brunette hair. She was stunning. There was another woman walking towards a row of very expensive sports cars. She was a shorter Asian woman with long, jet black hair, small to medium sized breasts, and nice, tight jeans. She wore glasses and looked Chinese.

I walked into the mall and noticed how crowded it was. There were so many people everywhere. It was going to be tough trying to find him here.

I worried he wasn't going to be here at all and I was merely wasting my time. That was something I didn't want to happen.

Robert was a good man, but he was crazy. I knew that about him as soon as I met him. I could tell he was always up to no good. This time, I had no idea what he was going to be up to. I started to walk around the mall searching inside of every store I could find.

Honestly, I had no way to truly track him down. He moved fast and he could turn invisible. This was surely going to be nearly impossible. With all the people here today, I don't know how I'd find him. My best guess was to look for people acting strangely. Maybe that would tip me off.

As I walked through the mall hurriedly, I started to think about old man Robert. I now know that he was a potion maker. I've heard of them before online, although, to be honest, I thought it was just a bunch of hocus pocus.

Robert was one of the few people in this world who know how to make magic potions. You need a little bit of magic in you, though, if you want to create one. And, of course, nobody in this world can use magic. That's long gone. Robert, however, is someone who can create them. He must've gotten his hands on a potion book and used that to create his

possession potion. Who knows what other potions he's created over the years, or even... what's he's created recently.

I couldn't believe that I only found out about this stuff recently. I felt a little angry. Who knows what trouble he's been causing lately? I could've stopped it. I frankly didn't know what to think about the whole situation.

My mind was going crazy. I searched so much of this giant mall and I haven't found even one trace of the man. I searched everywhere – Starbucks, the Gap, JCPenny, Victoria's Secret (which I was sure he would've liked), Armani Exchange, and tons more. It's like he's completely vanished.

I sat down on a nearby bench. I looked out at a nearby Auntie Anne's pretzel shop and an Apple store. I felt defeated. I let my hands just lay down on my sides. All this chasing and running around for nothing. Nothing at all. It felt horrible. I didn't even want to chase him anymore. Whatever he was doing, I just hoped he'd stop and I could go back to the way my life was before. Just being normal. No magic or potions. Just paperwork and the usual stuff. Then again, I didn't really want that either. It was just a crazy time for me and my head felt like it was going to explode.

But then, I heard something. It came from behind me. It sounded like a woman. Behind the bench I was sitting on was a dimly lit Macy's

clothing store. I listened more carefully. Yup, it was a woman's voice alright. It sounded strange. It was clearly a woman's voice, but... I could hear her moaning? Yeah, I swear I could hear it. It was really faint though. I doubt anyone else could hear it as well as I could. Nobody else was around in this corner of the mall, honestly.

I got up and headed towards the sound. There was no way I could be hearing what I thought I was hearing, but strangely enough... I was. The sound was coming from a women's dressing room. I walked closer to it. Nobody was in there and nobody was around. The dressing room door was unlocked. I know I should knock, but I was impatient. I slowly opened the door.

There, I saw a sexy, brunette woman with large, beautiful breasts, a short, green skirt, and beautiful silver high heels sitting up on a bench inside the dressing room. Her eyes were shut and she was furiously rubbing and massaging her pussy through her panties. Her panties looked soaked and her breasts hung out of her shirt.

I stood there watching her as she played with herself. Her pussy juices were all over her little, slim fingers and hand. Some of it was even dripping down onto the carpeting. I watched this beautiful woman. I was feeling horny myself just looking at her. It was so hot and erotic. I wanted to fuck

her so bad. I felt my dick stirring to life in my pants, getting hard and all turned on.

I reached down and felt my dick from the outside of my pants. It was so hard and sensitive. I really couldn't believe what I was seeing. I knew it was Robert. It had to have been.

She finally opened her eyes and looked up at me. She smiled.

"Guess I got caught." She said.

"Get out of her, Robert! I'm sick of your tricks. Your mission is over."

I told her angrily.

"Robert?" She asked. "I'm not Robert."

"Don't try to fool me. I know it's you."

"Oh, Robert!" She laughed. "I'm not Robert. The name's Eric. If you know Robert, than surely I can tell you my real name."

"Wait... what? I don't understand."

"I guess you're not up to date." She told me. "Robert's a potion dealer. He finally perfected his pink potion as well as a few others. Hold on, let me get one for you." She said.

She sat up on the bench and searched through her purse. It took her a few seconds. I entered the dressing room and closed the door behind me.

I didn't want anyone else seeing me and this half-naked woman in the woman's dressing room.

She pulled out an empty vial. I could see a few drops of the pink liquid still in there. Looks like my thoughts were right. Robert was actually making potions and selling them. She continued talking.

"It cost me a pretty penny, but wouldn't you know... I think things turned out alright." She started feeling up her big, voluptuous tits. Bouncing them in front of me. I was getting so turned on. She took her hands and brought them down the curves of her body. She was slim, but had a great ass and nice, wide hips too.

"Why? Why take the potion? What's going on here?" I asked.

"Well... I'm not exactly sure if he's got some grand plan or whatever, I just always wanted to try being a girl. They are so beautiful and sexy. I thought it'd be the perfect thing for me to do. I loved the way they dress, the smell of their perfume, their sexy bodies... everything! So, after asking around, I got in contact with Robert. He met up with me earlier and gave me a pink potion. It tasted kinda nasty, but once it was down the hatch, I could feel the changes. I felt all tingly, my body hair vanished, my large muscles, my hair grew out, my hips expanded, and I got these beautiful,

warm, sexy breasts on my chest. It was amazing. I loved it. Truly, I feel at home in this body. It's just what I've always wanted.

Once I changed, I went and bought some clothes that matched my new look. It was kinda funny walking around as a woman in large, baggy jeans and a shirt. But then again, I'd say it was sexy too. Soon, I got myself some sexy clothes, went to the dressing room, and started to um... explore... a little bit. I still gotta buy these things." She laughed.

Realizing this wasn't Robert, I felt a little bit disappointed. I looked everywhere for him and all I can find is just one of his customers.

"Any idea where he went?" I asked.

"Well... I'm still horny. If you can satisfy me..." She looked down at my big cock that was forming a tent in my pants. "... I think I might be able to tell you."

I didn't want to have another incident like before. I was just about to decline, when all of a sudden, she got up and pulled me down onto the floor. I laid on top of her, she was on her back looking up at me. She had a big smile on her face as my head was pushed right into her big, beautiful cleavage.

She pulled me in closer to her and kissed me on the lips. Her lips were so soft and smooth. I loved the feeling of them up against my own

mouth. She was wearing a little red lipstick too. We started to make out right then and there.

I felt strange. I was being suckered in again for this. I was making out with a woman... or maybe it was a man... or maybe it was a woman. I honestly had no idea what to describe her as. It was weird. I wanted to fuck her so bad. She had such a sexy body. She was my perfect type. A 10 out of 10, honest to God. But on the inside, I knew this wasn't really a woman. It was a man. I had no idea what to think about all this.

I kissed her some more, letting my hands roam and explore all of her sexy, thin body. She had just the right amount of fat on her. The kind that made her look nice and juicy in the thighs and breasts, but nowhere else. I loved letting my hands roam down towards her butt and giving it a nice squeeze. When I did that, she moaned and smiled. She whispered in my ear.

“Mmmmm... I like that.” She said.

I let my hands go down to her soft, smooth, creamy thighs. She was warm and felt good along my fingertips. I brought my hand up to her crotch. She was perfectly hairless and her pussy was already dripping out juices all over her thighs and onto the carpet. We kept kissing.

Soon, she put her tongue into my mouth and rolled it around with mine. She was passionate. I could feel it with the way our tongues danced together. It turned me on so much. I was dying for her.

I brought my hand up to her smooth, gentle, red cheeks. She was so soft and her long, beautiful hair was silky and so sexy. My dick was so hard. I unzipped my pants, letting it be free of its prison. It stood up like a spear out from my body. She took her soft, smooth, creamy hands and gently began to massage the shaft of my dick.

The pleasure was too much for me. I felt like I was on fire. Like lightning shooting through my spine, it was making me go wild with pleasure. She started to pump it harder and harder. Every time she rocked it with her fingers and hand, I felt like I was going to shoot out my huge load all over her. It was intense!

I reached up and grabbed her big, soft, voluptuous breasts in my hands. Her tits were exposed already. I took her shirt right off and threw it into a corner of the dressing room. I slid her skirt and panties off as well and tossed those aside. Soon, I took off my own clothes. I felt like a madman, a psychopath. I was so overcome with lust and passion. My eyes were wide, my heart beat escalating. I quickly took off all my clothes and then went right down onto her tits.

They were soft and smooth and felt amazing under my hands. I bounced them and played with them all to my liking. Her nipples were hard like rocks. I reached down with my mouth and put them up against my tongue, rubbing them gently. She moaned out.

“Shit... fuck... right there... it feels so good.” She said quietly to me.

I rolled her nipples around in my teeth. It felt so good. I loved hearing her moan out with pleasure. All this was turning me on so much. My dick was so hard. I just wanted to fuck her so bad.

I rolled over and this time she was now on top of me. She crawled up closer to my dick. I could see the lust in her eyes. She was going wild with pleasure. She went right up to my dick and shoved it right into her mouth. She started licking and sucking on my dick. It felt incredible. The shock of pleasure was almost too much for me. I was going crazy.

She kept on sucking, using her wet, smooth tongue to massage every inch of my dick. The best spot was right under the tip of my dick where it felt like heaven right there. She'd suck on it hard and strong. It was like she was a little succubus trying to suck out all of my life force semen right from my dick. It was incredible she didn't let up.

She kept sucking harder and harder, more and more. It felt so good. Her wet, smooth tongue rubbing all around my penis. Sometimes she's deep throat it and let it go all the way into her moist mouth.

With her sucking on it so hard, I felt like I was going to explode. More and more, she played with my thick, hard dick in her mouth. It was so intense. I was going crazy. I could feel the pressure building in my dick.

"Stop.... Please... Fuck..." I begged her softly, but she didn't stop at all.

I felt the pressure building. I knew I'd cum any second now. Her mouth was just too much for me. For a while, I wanted her to stop, now, I just wanted to get off. I wanted to have my release. Just be freed of this pleasure mixing with the pain. It was too much to bear. I took my hand and grabbed her little head and began pumping her. I used her like she was nothing but a sex toy to be used and discarded.

I forced her up and down, up and down on my dick. Her eyes went wide and she looked up at me. First, with shock, and then with pleasure. She liked it when I used her for my own desires. My own pleasure. She was my little slut and I enjoyed having her suck my dick.

The pleasure was too much now. It was insane. I felt so good. I couldn't hold it. I could feel myself cumming.

“Shit! God...” I said quietly under my breath as I pushed her head deep down on to my dick, forcing her to deep throat my cock.

All of a sudden, I let out a large, heavy load of my thick, white cum. I unloaded it right out and down her little slutty throat. There was so much of it. I felt like I was cumming forever. It just felt so incredible to finally release that pressure in my dick. I felt so relieved. I shot it everywhere inside her mouth. She simply swallowed it right down. Once I was expended, my dick felt extremely sensitive. When her tongue brushed across the tip of my dick, I shivered and pull out of her mouth. It was too much.

Some of my cum drizzled down the side of her cheeks and chin, falling onto the carpeting and her legs. My dick was all slimy from my own cum and her saliva. I was exhausted. I didn't know if I could stand. I just wanted to lay there in the afterglow feeling all happy and relaxed. It was incredible. I felt so at ease. It was like I was drifting away into heaven. I had finally had amazing sex and I just wanted to lay there, taking it easy.

She didn't see it quite that way, however. After swallowing all of my cum, she only wanted me even more. She was dying for my dick. She lay down right next to me, on her back, and spread her legs.

“Fuck me. I’m still dying for your dick!” She said. The look in her eyes said to me she was serious. And... even though I was tired, I could still go for one more round.

I got up and mounted her. I went down and kissed her. She still tasted a bit like my cum. I felt her breasts and nipples. And then, I slowly took my hard dick and carefully put it inside her.

Her pussy was amazing! As soon as I entered her, I felt how wet and moist her pussy was. Every bump sent me over the edge with pleasure. It was so good. I couldn’t believe how wonderful it felt. I soon put my dick in as deep in as it could go. She rolled back a bit, letting me get a good angle. She closed her eyes and then wrapped her legs around my waist. I started to fuck the shit out of her. I went slowly, but then started to go faster and faster. Her pussy just felt so good. I would do my best with every pump to shove my dick in as far as it could go. I could almost feel her belly, it felt like. It was insane.

I fucked her harder and harder, faster and faster. My dick felt like it was on fire. Her pussy was so warm and wet. I was going insane. I kept fucking her. I would rotate my dick around so it’d angle just right and hit her pretty, little g-spot.

I couldn't believe what I was doing. I just met this girl only minutes ago and... she's not even a girl. She's a man. Maybe she's a woman, or a man... I didn't really know at this point. I felt so conflicted and confused, but then again... I was so overcome with desire and lust. This hot, beautiful, sexy woman before me, I swear, my perfect 10, was right here naked. She was so sexy and incredible. I didn't care anymore. I just wanted to fuck her and bust my nut.

I kept fucking her as hard as I could. Shoving my dick in and out as far and as fast as I could. I could feel the pressure building again. I just came once already. I knew I couldn't hold on much longer. It felt great. I kept going more and more, harder and harder.

“Shit... girl.... I'm cumming. Fuck...” I said.

The pleasure was too much. I could feel the pressure in my cock rising and rising. And I felt it happen. I came a giant load right into her warm, wet, amazing pussy. It felt so good. I came so much too. I couldn't believe I could let out so much, even after I already came once already. There was so much of it everywhere. I came all into her pussy and it even oozed out and onto the carpeting. From our escapades, the carpet had lots of little wet stains all around.

I now felt completely and utterly drained of energy. I took my dick out of her warm pussy and laid out onto the ground. I looked up at her. She looked so happy. She was so pleased. I'm guessing she liked being a girl and getting fucked as much as I enjoyed fucking her.

I laid back. Thinking about the day. Brittney back at the office. Running around the mall. Meeting this girl. Speaking of which, where was Robert?

The girl got up and reached for her cell phone out of her purse. She also pulled out a piece of paper and a pen and wrote something on it. She put it on the ground next to me. It was her own phone number and her name.

“Well... I don't have a girl name yet, but I might as well choose Alison. I always liked that name.”

I didn't mind what she chose. I was too much in bliss to really care. I looked up at the lights above us. It was a little bit dim in this one dressing room area.

She was looking at her phone when suddenly, her phone vibrated. She texted a few things into it and then put it back into her purse. She smiled as she got dressed. She was really happy.

Then, there was a gentle, light knock on the door. It was a set of five knocks. It felt like a pattern. Knock-knock... knock-knock... knock.

The girl was fully dressed now. I was not. She slowly opened the door and peered through the crack. Seeing who it was, she opened the door.

In walked a short, Asian girl with long, jet black hair, glasses, a cute white shirt, and some tight jeans. She was wearing black flats. I'd say she was about 20 years old or so. She was very hot. While she was slim and didn't have wide hips, she had amazing breasts for a girl her size. If I remember correctly, she was the girl from the parking lot I saw earlier.

The Asian woman entered the dressing room and smiled. I was a little shocked... mostly because I was still naked and in walked another woman. But I felt paralyzed. I felt like I couldn't move. There was just no energy left after what happened. The Asian girl spoke to me.

"Tsk, tsk." She said. "I never would've thought I'd see you back here again."

"Robert?" I asked.

"That's right. In the flesh... or rather, in this hot, little Asian girl I found outside earlier. I could've sworn I saw you enter the mall, but I brushed it off as just my imagination. I guess I was wrong."

"Wh... what do you want?" I asked her.

“I’m here to silence you now. Before, it was just fun. You, me, Brittney. The whole thing. Lots of fun, let me tell you. But now... now... you and I are going to have some problems. I can’t let you interfere with my business. I’m trying to start an operation. Becoming rich, famous, and powerful. Get back at all those people who wronged me and who made me homeless. And you... you are just going to ruin things.”

“I... I don’t know what you mean.” I told him

“Don’t worry. I won’t kill you or anything. But I will have to change a few things, though. I can’t let you run around doing whatever you want. I’m going to let you try a little sample. It’s my treat. It’s also a warning. Don’t get in my way.”

She said and then she pulled out a vial of the pink potion, took the cork off, and then splashed it right onto my body.

“See you around.” She said as the two left the dressing room.

I couldn’t believe what I just experienced. Robert! He’s still around. I almost had him. And now... fuck... this feels weird. Whatever this is. What did he put on me?

But before I could get up, my body started to feel all warm and tingly all of a sudden. It was strange, yet... a little bit pleasurable. I felt a wave of dizziness spill over me, but then it disappeared. When I went to reach up to

my head, I noticed that my hair was long. It was now long, straight, blonde hair. My face started to change too. I got up and looked at myself in the dressing room mirror.

I saw my face get smaller and cute. My nose got smaller and so did my chin and cheekbones. I saw make-up magically appear onto my face. Blush and eye shadow. My neck thinned out and so did my shoulders. I lost a lot of muscle mass all around my body and I became thin and petite. I felt my body losing all its body hair on my chest and arms.

I saw my arms, hands, and fingers becoming thin and dainty. I now had clear nails with little white tips at the ends. My belly fat disappeared instantly and contracted inwards. I slowly grew large, voluptuous breasts on my chest. They were huge. DD-cups! And my nipples were pink and very sensitive. When I touched them with my fingertips, it turned me on very easily.

I felt my hips expand. The tingly-feeling then expanded downwards into my crotch. I saw my penis slowly shrink smaller and smaller and then it got sucked back into my groin and out sprouted a warm, moist pussy. It was already dripping wet. I was getting so turned on from the whole change, I couldn't believe it!

My legs got thinner and so did my thighs. I lost a few inches in height and now I was about 5' 7 or 5' 6. My feet shrank a little bit and then I noticed I had cute little feet and cute toes as well.

When I looked back at myself in the mirror, I noticed the effect of it all. I became a hot, sexy girl just like Alison. I brought my hand up to my face. I was in total shock!

What was I going to do now? I was a girl! A real girl! How was I going to explain this to my family and friends? I didn't know what to think. But I did know one thing. I knew Robert. That bastard who changed me. I was trying to help him this whole time and now he pulls this thing on me. I was angry. I couldn't believe he'd do this to me. I was only trying to help him. Now he's on a quest for vengeance. This changes everything. Now I definitely need to stop that man. There was no other choice.

My old male clothes were in no way going to fit me new, slimmer frame now. I slowly opened the door to the dressing room. Thankfully, nobody else was around. However, there was a bunch of clothes on a mobile rack nearby. Probably clothes that people tried on, but didn't fit.

I wheeled it gently into the dressing room where I was. I searched through it. Thankfully, I found some clothes that were just my type and size.

I found a tight-fitting, white shirt and a light blue skirt with some high heels. Perfect.

I took my old clothes and put them in a nearby plastic bag. I might have my whole world upside down, but I wasn't going to turn into a shoplifter. I went to buy them at the register. It was a little awkward explaining that I wanted to wear the clothes out of the store, but I don't think they minded.

I finally head out of the store and sat on a nearby bench thinking about what I was going to do next. I couldn't believe Robert. What an asshole. And now I have to walk around as a girl... and in high heels. It hurt with every step I took. I couldn't even walk straight. I felt all weird and awkward. I now have more respect for girls that wear these types of things.

I needed to think straight. If Robert made the potion, then certainly he can create a reversal to it and put me back to normal. I felt like I was playing cat and mouse with the man. I hated that.

However, a few weeks ago, I was talking to some of the other homeless guys in tent city. They talked about Robert. They said he really hated the people of the upper class. The wealthy elite. They, for whatever reason, apparently made him into what he is today. A homeless man. I do

know one thing. There was going to be a large charity auction up by the St. Charles Lakeside Mansion tonight. I was invited to go, I remember. I wasn't planning on going, but now I needed to. Robert knows just as well as I do that many of society's elite will be there. Rich families, lawyers, actresses, even a Senator will be there. It's his chance to get back at them. I don't know what his plan is, but I doubt it'll be good.

I got up and walked (the best I could in these damned heels) to a nearby dress store and bought a sexy, black dress. I figured this would work very well for me. Shows off my curves and my bust quite well. After buying it, I noticed the time. It was getting late. Perfect time to head out there right now. I walked out to my car. By now, I was getting a little bit better walking in heels. Something that'd come in use later on in the evening.

Robert didn't see what I looked like before he left the dressing room. He won't know I'll be there. Even if he does suspect it, he won't know who I am now that I'm a girl. I gave myself one last look in my rear view mirror.

I didn't know how I was going to do it, but whatever Robert had in mind, I was going to stop him. There was no other way. Then I turned the car and headed to the event.

Little did I know, but the whole event... was actually a complete trap.
I was stepping right into it too. This wasn't going to be as easy as I expected.