

Incomplete Swap

Elise was minding her own business at home, getting ready for her day, enjoying a banana before getting dressed.



In his home miles away, Jason was finalizing his spell. if successful, he would swap bodies with Elise, finally releasing him from his miserable existence and let him live the life of a beautiful woman that he was obsessed with.



He raised his hand and said the final words, the spell completing, the magic swirling out into the room. But it felt wrong, like it was incomplete.



But there was nothing more that he could do. The spell dissolved his body and sent his consciousness out into the world...



Suddenly, Jason opened his eyes. seeing his new feminine body in the reflection of the sliding glass door of Elise's kitchen...

Holy fuck it worked! I'm in Elise's body! This is so hot!

But the spell didn't work as it was meant. Instead of putting Elise in his body, her essence was shifted in her own body, leaving her transformed into her own breasts.

WHAT THE FUCK!?! I'm... why are my eyes partially covered? I... I can't move...

Jason was unaware of the mishap, and Elise had no voice to tell him...

Oh. My. God. It's even sexier than I thought being in her body... This was way better than being Jason...

Jason!? That creepy guy from my gym? Did he... take over my body? And what happened to me...?

The truth slowly started to dawn on Elise as Jason continued to admire himself in the reflection.

Ow! I'm... I'm tits? I've been turned into my own tits!?



You know, I wonder what Elise will do with my body. I didn't really think about it. I'll have to get ready to put in for a restraining order in case she finds me. Those pictures I took of Elise in the gym should create a good stalking case! Haha!

He thinks I'm in his body? So he doesn't know I'm here... How the fuck do I get out of this?

I look even better with my bra off. Man I should've done this years ago.

Wow this is humiliating. I'm my own tits, while some horny asshole drives my body.

A woman with blonde hair, topless, stands in a kitchen doorway. She is wearing dark grey pants and tan high-heeled sandals. Her hands are in her pants, and she is looking directly at the camera. The background shows a kitchen with wooden cabinets and a black refrigerator.

Hmm, let's see what I'm working with down here. Kind of sad to lose my dick, but...

Get the hell out of my pants you fucking perv! Well no, don't get out of them, I mean, don't take them off, GET OUT OF ME!

Oh why am I nervous to take my own pants off, it's so weird and fun to explore my new body... Oh wait, what are these in my pocket...?

It's not your body, it's MINE! Wait, wait... OH SHIT! I forgot I had my nipple clamps in my pocket!

Hmm, I always wondered
how these would feel...

Don't you dare put those on!

Ohh, that's so weird! It kind of hurts, but its a good, sexy kind of hurt...

OH FUCK! God that hurts so much! It's like my entire chest is being crushed...

Hehe, This isn't how you
wear a nipple clamp...

Ow ow ow, fuck
you! Get this off
of me!



I was missing out on so much
being a man. This is... intense...

sob Fuck you, get this off me!



Yeah, I'm going to like being a woman... There is so much to explore. I think I'll keep these on while I take a tour of my new house...

Shit shit! Fuck! This can't be my life! Stuck in my own boobs, letting some creep take over my life. I need to get out!

Jason, now Elise, lived his new life unaware that the former owner of his body was living along with him. At first he was nervous that she, in his body, would find him, but after several years of hearing nothing, he relaxed into his new reality...