

*Amelia Rose*

**MMF**

**Fembot  
Gender  
Swap**

# Fembot Gender Swap

“Oh my Tesla, I think I’ve got it,” said Dr. Dassus, “Come Andrew, quickly.” I pulled myself up out the swivel chair and walked over to the doctor. He had been hard at work on his new invention for years now. This was not the first time he excitedly exclaimed; I’ve got it. So I can’t say I was all that hopeful as I approached his side.

“And what makes you think you’ve got it now?” I asked.

“Don’t be so pessimistic. I am doing this for you after all,” said Dr. Dassus.

That was only half true. Sure I wanted more than anything for his invention to work. It would be life changing for me, it would give me everything I had always wanted. But the doctor wasn’t completely selfless. He had his ambitions, he wanted his name to go down in history and if this invention of his worked there wouldn’t be a human alive that wouldn’t know his name.

“Hmmpf, It’s just the last time you said that, all I managed to get was my hair singed off. It took months to grow back.”

“There are always setbacks in science, now come on and take a seat, right here,” Dr. Dassus patted the leather chair.

I gulped, being a guinea pig was not the most comforting of jobs one could have. But I suppose it could have been much worse. My brain could have been liquified and turned to mush. I’m thankful the doctor managed to work that one little kink out before he decided to start testing on me. Which I’m starting to think is only the case because he would hate to be burdened with trying to find another human test subject more so than any personal issues over the morality of turning my brains into soup.

Despite my better judgement I laid down on the chair. I could feel my heart beating hard and fast, you would think I was about to face off with a lion and not another one of the doctors attempts at finally getting our project right. Though, perhaps there was very little difference between the two. But what can I say, I wanted this to work just as badly as the doctor did. It was my one and only chance to be all that I wanted, to truly be what I had always desired; a full on insatiable femdroid of pure sex and lust.

If this worked, my consciousness would be transferred into the sexbot’s body. A body that was indistinguishable from a human female’s. However there were a few differences. Once inside the fembot I would feel things with a heightened sensitivity. All my senses would be improved to absolutely inhuman levels. Tasting, touching, it would all feel more incredible than this restrictive male body could have ever offered me. The doctor did well to create the perfect

female form for me to enter as well. A curvy, voluptuous and thick specimen. Hips to grab on, a round ass to shake, and tits like you wouldn't believe. It was for these reasons that I underwent the dangerous experimentation each and every time, regardless of the past failures.

I took a deep breath in and tried to relax myself. The doctor held a needle above my arm. The first step required me to be sedated. I hate needles. As the needle penetrated through my forearm, for a moment I thought I was going to vomit and pass out. The serum worked fast, a warmth spread through my limbs and relaxed my tense muscles.

"Here goes nothing," said Dr. Dassus.

"For you maybe..." I mumbled. My eyelids grew heavy, I struggled to keep them even half open.

The doctor attached diodes and wires to my forehead and temples, setting up my body for transfer. After making sure everything was in order with both me and the fembot the doctor kept his thumb just above that red button, waiting for me to fall into a deep sleep.

In my next moment of awareness I blinked awake, feeling a bit misplaced. I turned my head and that's when I saw it; my body or perhaps I should say my old body. I stared at my old self lying in the leather chair unconscious, mouth hanging open. I glanced down, a pair of giant tits filled my vision. I lifted my hands to my face, soft and delicate. It worked, it really worked.

"You did it!" I shouted.

"Now just hold on just one second, let's take things slow for a moment." Slow? Why slow? I was a fembot. I had what I wanted. And I felt fucking amazing. This body had no aches or pains, no worries or fears filled my mind. I was in a state of pure bliss having been reborn into perfection.

Dr. Dassus examined the male body of the old Andrew. He lifted the arms, moved the head, it was completely unresponsive, it was now nothing but an empty shell. It didn't matter to me, I had no desire to go back into that body. Next the doctor approached me. He lifted my arm and moved each one of my fingers individually.

"Can you feel that?" Dr. Dassus asked.

"Mmmhmm," I nodded. Oh I could feel it, the slightest touch overwhelmed my body and mind.

"Good good," mumbled the doctor.

Oh yeah, it was good, real good. And if a hand holding my own felt this good, this real, what would that hand feel like on the rest of this body. Hell,

being touched on the hand felt more real and powerful than any sensation did in my old one. It was like my mind couldn't help but register to my awareness all that happened around it, and to it. None of it could be blocked out, not like when I was a simple human. The human gets so distracted, sorting through data unconsciously and deciding which is important to pull to the forefront of the senses, but in this body everything happens all at once.

I took the doctor's hand and brought it over my breasts. Screw taking it slow I wanted to be touched and be touched now. I wanted to experience it all.

"Easy Andrew," said Dr. Dassus, "let's not be too hasty, we still don't know if everything was a success."

"Andrew..." that name felt so foreign to me, I wasn't Andrew anymore, "not Andrew... Lisa," I said.

"Very well, Lisa then."

The doctor may have had his doubts, but I had none. I knew it worked, fully and completely without fail. There was something about my heightened intuition that told me I wasn't wrong in knowing this. I had access to an understanding that was outside the realm of what might be considered normal. A knowing that didn't require logical reasoning, but could be felt and known by taking in the massive influx of information that my improved body and mind processed at speeds the doctor could only dream of.

The doctor may have said to take it slow, but he made no attempt to remove his hand from my breast. I could read his face clear as day. The moment he looked at me as I awoke, he wanted me. Wanted his creation, wanted me in a way that I so deeply desired to be wanted in. The doctor held to an uncertainty. Uncertain of if I wanted this, if it was right. But I had no such uncertainties. I knew what I wanted, and I knew what he wanted. And the next actions came to me with ease. Being Andrew, going for what I wanted was always filled with thoughts of anxiety but Lisa had no such reservations. I was far too aware of the reality around me for the pointless blind fumbling of worry.

My nipples stiffened under the touch of the doctor. My body reacted just like a real female's. I guided the doctor's hand over my breasts, rubbing myself along with him. I bit my lip enjoying our combined touch playing with my sweet breasts.

"Damn that feels good," I said.

"I'm happy to hear that but-"

"But nothing," I said, "Let's find out just how perfect this body you created is," I said. I spread my legs open on the chair. My excitement over noticing the

pussy between my legs was unmatched by anything that had ever happened in my life before. "Don't you want to enjoy the fruits of all your hard work with me?"

The doctor gazed at my body, taking in the sight of my large breasts, of my perfect pussy.

I lifted my legs up onto the armrest of the chair, "Come on doctor, inspect every inch of what you have given me," I said.

The doctor glided his hands along my soft flesh. My body shivered. The doctor cupped my breasts, lifting and holding the weight of them.

"Go on," I beckoned, "give them a real squeeze," I said.

The doctor did as I asked, groping my breasts. Grabbing a handful of me, squeezing and massaging my flesh. I had him now. He was in a trance, lost to my body, a perfect specimen, every man's fantasy. How could he possibly resist a woman so beautiful and so willing. I doubt there was a man alive that could say no to me.

The doctor pinched my stiff nipples. He didn't need any more coaxing, he did that all on his own. Whatever he wanted to do to me I would allow it, I wanted it. I wanted to know what this body would drive a man to do. I was willing to give him full control and command of my luscious new body, all he had to do was accept it. Accept what he wanted to feel up every inch of these curves and just fucking do it, and please the both of us.

Next his hands found their way between my legs, gripping and squeezing the soft flesh of my thick thighs. I bit my lip. Fuck that felt good. The way his strong hands worked my meaty thighs and fleshy hip. A fembot body was indistinguishable from a real woman's. Did all women feel this good getting felt and squeezed. If so, how did they ever manage to leave the bedroom. His hand went to my pussy. I was already dripping with lustful juices, my pussy preparing itself for penetration. Would the doctor penetrate me? Would I let him? I couldn't get enough of his hands that much was certain. But what if wanted to use more than just his hands. What if he wanted to take that cock of his out and have a real go at what he created?

His fingers rubbed over my sweet little clit. My hips bucked in the air and I let out a soft moan.

"Fuck..." I exhaled.

"Feels good, huh?" asked the doctor.

"So fucking good," I sighed. He rubbed in circular motions feeding wave after wave of pleasure through my clit and sent shivers over my body. Fuck me, oh fuck me. This was leagues superior to having a cock. A cock felt nothing like

a clit, nowhere near as sensitive. This was... this was... perfect. That was the only word for it. Nothing else would suffice. His fingers put me into a world of pure bliss and wonder. Screw that old body of mine, being Andrew never felt this good, could never feel this good. Lisa on the other hand would know pleasure unlike any other.

The doctor worked a single finger into my warm and wet pussy, I was tight. So tight. Hell, I guess you could say I was still a virgin after all. This body had yet to have any sexual experience of any kind. This was all still new to it and me. His finger stretched my tight cunt open. Allowing him to work more of his finger inside of me. The sensation was different, interesting, but oh so good.

Without even fully meaning to, I began to speak the words that forced their way out of my mouth, "More, give me more," I begged.

And oh, how the good doctor obliged my request. He fitted a second finger into my pussy, stretching me further. How much of this could I take. How much could be stuffed into this tight pussy of mine? I had to admit to myself, I was willing to find out. Willing to see just how far I could go and how much a pussy like this could handle.

His fingers pressed on the walls of my pussy. He thrust his arm, shoving his fingers in and out, swirling them around. The combination of movements had pleasure rolling in from all over. His other hand went for my clit. Simultaneously pleasing me from inside and out. I was lost to the pleasure now, lost to this moment with the doctor. I squirmed and moaned in the chair, calling out and begging for more. For whatever the doctor desired to do next.

"Please... please... fuck me... I have to know what its like, I just have to," I cried out, gripping onto the armrests of the chair.

"Are you sure?"

"Fuck yes, give it to me, please," I begged.

The doctor, unbuttoned his trousers and lowered them down his legs. His cock stood hard and erect. I did that. These large tits, this beautiful face, this new goddess of sex that I had become made the doctor's cock harder than a diamond. That was the power of being a fembot. That was the power of finally having all that I wanted.

No, I didn't have it all yet. But once the doctor takes that cock of his and shoves it into this sweet hole, then I will have it all. I will be filled and complete. The doctor took hold of my legs and held them apart. He grabbed my thick hips and scooted my body forward, bringing my pussy to the edge of the seat. He held his cock in one hand and slapped it against my clit.

“Fuck, you tease. Stick it in.. give me that cock,” I demanded.

“With pleasure,” grinned the doctor. He stuck the tip of his cock in. My pussy stretched to fit his girth.

“Oh fuck,” I moaned. I placed a hand on his chest, preventing him from going in any farther. I needed a moment to catch my breath, to adjust to this. One thing was certain now, this wasn’t a virgin pussy any longer. A nice hard cock found its way in and I couldn’t be happier. I removed my hand from his chest and beckoned the doctor to give me more. He slid himself in deeper, taking me inch by inch. That massive cock of his throbbed as it sank deep into my pussy, as deep as it could go.

“Fuck yes,” I said.

“You like that?” Asked the doctor, taking hold of my hips as he began to thrust himself back and forth.

“Yes I do, I’ll be the dirtiest slut you could want, if it means getting more of this cock,” I said.

“I like the sound of that,” said the doctor.

He fucked me hard and fast, pounding away at my sweet pussy. He wasn’t shy about taking me anymore. Now that his cock had got a taste of this pussy there was no stopping him. He rammed and fucked. He groped and squeezed. My tits bounced as the chair rocked back and forth. Each time he slammed into me, grunting with lust, my body went forward and came rocking back for more.

“That’s it, give me that fucking cock, pound this pussy,” I shouted.

“Fuck, you’re so dirty,” the doctor turned me over and put my face down and lifted my ass up. He gave me a nice hard spank on the ass.

“Mmm, spank me again,” I pleaded.

The doctor slapped my ass, “how’s that? You little slut.”

“So fucking good. Can you cum for this slut. Can you fill this slut’s pussy up with that warm load of yours?”

The doctor loved the sound of that. He gripped my ass, and pulled me down his thick cock, slick and coated in my pussy juice. He rammed into me from behind. My thick ass bouncing and shaking with each hit. Each time I bounced forward, the doctor pulled me back, slamming my ass against his pelvis. The tip of his cock hit so deep in all the right spots. I spread my legs, sinking lower on that meaty dick of his.

“Give me that cum,” I shouted. I tossed my head, my long hair falling to my back. The doctor reached for my hair, wrapping it around his fist. Clutching on as he pounded this pussy. My legs quaked and I shook with orgasmic delight. I

dropped my body. My tits rested on the chair. This didn't stop the doctor. He commanded my ass and pussy up and down that mighty cock of his. He grunted and pulled my hair, a warm release of cum shot from his cock and filled my pussy. The doctor pulled out and slapped my ass.

"Fuck yes," said the doctor, "now that's a good fuck," he said.

"It... certainly... was..." I said, exhaling heavily.

Damn, truly the best fuck I ever had, as woman or a man. This body was something else, I was something else. And this was just the start. The doctor sat himself on the floor, catching his breath. His cock leaked cum, and dripped with my juices. I had already recuperated, this body bounced back rather quickly. The doctor might not be up for more. But I already was. I thought his cock would be enough to satisfy me. I thought once would be enough. But how wrong I was. I wanted more. More cock and more men for this pussy of mine. That was the fembot prime objective after all, to fuck and to get fucked. To fill men with absolute pleasure again and again. And In return to be gifted with orgasm after orgasm, filled with their warm cum.

I picked myself up off the chair and stood up for the first time. It took me a minuted to get used to the shift in wieght. This body was far more top heavy than my old one. I lifted my knees and twirled my arms, stretching myself out. It felt good to get all the little kinks and knots out. A bed would have been a much more preferable place to get fucked. But hey, you work with what you got. And I had a lot more to work with now. A big juicy pair of tits for starters.

"I'm heading out," I said.

"Wait, where're you going?" Asked the doctor.

I shrugged my shoulders, "I'm not exactly sure just yet," I said. "But there's a whole world out there I'm just dying to explore."

"Are you sure it's a good idea? I mean there's still a lot we don't know yet, there could be unseen complications," said the doctor.

"You just want to fuck me again, don't you?"

"No that's not- well... yes... but no, that's not the issue here, what if your new body is unstable, something could happen to you."

"I'll take my chances. I've been waiting years for this moment. Don't worry, I'll be back." I slid my fingers over my pussy, "That was too good not to come back for." I headed for the door.

"Wait, what about clothes, you can't just go out there naked," said the doctor.

"I didn't think of that," I laughed.

The doctor and I worked together to remove the clothes off my old body. It was strange, pulling my shorts and shirt off the lifeless husk of the man I once was.

“I’ll make sure your body is kept safe,” said the doctor.

“That’s not my body... not anymore.”

“Still, just in case.”

“Very well,” I said.

I slid the shorts over my legs. They didn’t quite fit the same. My thighs were so thick and my ass practically swallowed up the shorts. A good chunk of booty remained visible. As for the shirt, I pulled it over my head, and stretched it down over my tits. It was more of a crop top now. And my nipples were clearly visible against the fabric. Damn, I felt sexy and slutty as all hell in this. Not too bad, considering it was all I had to work with.

I left Dr. Dassus’s underground lab and walked out into the city. Nobody but the two of us knew of the lab’s existence. What the doctor was doing wasn’t exactly government sanctioned. So it was best to keep it under wraps. I was fine with that. So long as I didn’t have to keep these big tits of mine under wraps I could keep the doctor’s little secret safe. I stood on the sidewalk looking around at the tall buildings looming overhead, contemplating where to go next. Pedestrians walked by and each one stared at me. The men especially, their eyes wide and mouths open. Their heads turning as they walked passed. At first I was a bit angry, thinking: what the hell are you looking at. Then I remembered, I’m Lisa. Of course they were staring, wanting to get an eyeful of these tits and ass. I couldn’t blame them. If I saw myself now on the street, you better believe I’d stop and stare.

But where to go? That was the question now. I had the look, I had the pussy. I was an insatiable fembot and I could still feel a bit of horniness aching between my legs. I calmed myself and started walking. I would find what I was looking for. My new powerful intuition would lead me right to it, I just had to trust in it. As I walked down the city streets men continued to stare and a few even whistled. Damn it felt good. I know women don’t appreciate this sort of objectification. But I fucking loved it. Spending life as an average man, nobody took notice of my body. Now people drooled over it. I could see the lust in men’s eyes and the jealousy in some of the women. The ones who would call me a slut for walking around like this. Well they were right, I am a slut. A dirty nasty slut who loves cock, and there is not a thing wrong with that, so screw them.

I followed my nose on this one. A wonderous smell filled the air. I came to a bar, that's when I recognized the scent. It was the smell of wings. Hell, I could go for some food. Food wasn't a necessity for this body, but it could still be enjoyed. I entered into the bar and sat on a stool. Resting my arms and tits on the counter. The bartender looked at me, or more precisely at my cleavage, I gave him a smile and reached into my pocket. Fuck, I didn't have any money though.

A handsome man sat himself down next to me, looked over and spoke, "can I buy you a drink?"

It took me a moment to realize he was talking to me, "Um, sure. But what I'd really like is some wings," I said.

"A woman with an appetite, I like it," said the man.

"Oh I have quite the appetite," I said.

He smiled, "I'm Dan by the way."

"Dan... I'm Andr- I'm Lisa, nice to meet you."

Dan motioned for the bartender and ordered us food and drinks. He was pretty good looking, well put together. The doctor wasn't necessarily bad looking, he just spent more time on his work than worrying about his appearance. Dan on the other hand took very good care of himself on that front. I just only hoped he had a cock that could keep up with his looks.

The bartender placed the drinks and wings in front of us. I grabbed my glass and Dan did the same.

"To our first date," said Dan.

"Smooth," I chuckled.

"You think so? I saw it on t.v once."

"Wow, you're so lame," I laughed, giving him a playful nudge.

"But how about we make it our third date, so we can skip to the part where you take me to your bedroom tonight."

"Ha, so you saw that episode too then," said Dan.

"Guilty," I said, taking a sip of my drink.

"I hope you don't mind but I do have a roommate, but he shouldn't be any trouble," said Dan.

"No trouble at all, the more the merrier," I said.

I'm sure that wasn't what Dan had in mind at all. But If I have the opportunity to get at more cock, then I'm going to take it, no doubt about that. I grabbed a wing out of the basket and took a bite. Sweet and spicy, the flavor exploded in

my mouth and ran down my throat as I swallowed. Even food tasted better. I discarded the bones on a plate, Dan watched as I sucked the sauce off each one of my fingers.

“You got a little something, right there,” said Dan, pointing to my chest. I looked down and saw a bit of sauce on my cleavage. “Don’t worry, I got it,” said Dan, he took his finger and slid it across my chest scooping up the sauce. “There we go, all gone.” I grabbed his wrist and brought his finger to my lips. I took his finger into my mouth and sucked the sauce off, smiling as I looked into his eyes.

“Damn,” he whispered.

That’s right, enjoy it. I was pretty good at this whole being seductive thing, who would have guessed. I was really made to be a fembot after all.

The two of us had a few more wings and finished our beers. I was feeling pretty damn good about today.

“You ready?” I asked, placing a hand on Dan’s thigh.

“Oh yeah, let’s get going,” said Dan.

Is picking up guys always going to be this easy? I sure hoped so. This was nothing like the struggle of trying to get the attention of women. Even showing up to a bar as a man thinking I’d have the chance at a simple conversation was a laughable joke. Now I got all that I wanted and more. I found not just one man, but two. Talk about luck. We left the bar and got into Dan’s car. His place wasn’t too far from the bar but that didn’t stop me from finding time to sneak a few more touches of that hard body of his. But what I really wanted a touch of was that hard cock.

We arrived at his apartment and entered. The place was nice enough, not big or anything. But it was the city, getting a sizable apartment was no easy feat. His roommate was sitting on the couch, his feet up on the coffee table looking nice and relaxed. Dan introduced me to his roommate Rob. Rob was equally as good looking, well kempt and all that. Not as built as Dan was, but nothing wrong with that. Dan went into the cabinet and pulled out a bottle of liquor and poured shots for all of us. We downed our drinks and it was about time we got down.

I had no desire to beat around the bush here. I came for one thing and one thing only. Or perhaps now I should say two things.

“When Dan told me he had a roommate, I have to say, I was rather excited,” I said.

“Oh, why’s that,” said Rob.

My fingers teased at his waistband, "I never had two at once before," I unbuttoned his trousers, and shimmied them down his legs. Rob grinned, the lust he had for my body was clear on his face. I reached over and grabbed for Dan, pulling him on over. I got on my knees before the two of them. Their cocks hard and erect in my hands.

"Damn, I can't believe you managed to find one like this," said Rob.

"Neither can I," said Dan.

"Then I guess it's both of yours lucky day, because I'm going to be the dirty little slut you always dreamed of having."

"Fuck..." sighed Dan, as my hand stroked his hard cock. He pressed his hips out forward, wanting more.

I brought my lips to Dan's cock, my tongue licking and teasing at the tip. I wrapped my warm mouth around the girth. I sucked down the shaft of his cock, Dan let out a groan and placed his hand on the top of my head, his fingers running through my hair. I took my hand off Rob's cock and licked my palm, placing it back, tugging and stroking and getting him all nice and slick.

"Damn, your hand feels good," said Rob.

"My mouth feels even better," I said. I switched from Dan's cock over to Rob's. Bobbing my head back and forth on that hard dick of his. Spit drooled over my lips and down his shaft, bubbling at the base. The two of them groaned and sighed with pleasure. It delighted me to make them feel so good. I switched my mouth back and forth between the two of them. Sucking and drooling all up and down those two large cocks until my pussy soaked with its juices. I brought my hand between my legs. Rubbing my slick and sloppy pussy, pleasing my clit. My fingers sliding inside my tight hole.

"I think it's about time I got to feel one of these hard cocks inside of me," I said. I went over to the couch. Rob and Dan followed. Dan pushed at my back bending me over the arm of the couch. His hand slid along my thick ass, giving me a squeeze.

"What a naughty little whore you are," said Dan, slapping my ass. "Taking two cocks, you must be a real slut."

"I am," I said, "a dirty slut just for you."

Dan slid his cock up and down between my ass, his cock coated in my juices as precum dripped from his tip. Rob came around front and clutched my hair, lifting my head up.

"Then get back to sucking," said Rob.

Rob forced me down his shaft, my mouth engulfing his throbbing cock. He lifted his hips and hit into the back of my throat. Dan pressed the tip of his own cock into my tight hole. I let out a heavy moan, my voice muffled by Rob's cock.

Dan shoved and thrust up inside of me. My body bounced back and forth between the two of them as they used my sweet little holes. Dan spread my legs, and pulled my hips, getting his cock deeper and deeper into my pussy with each long stroke. Dan ached with the need to explode. My pussy tightened around him, milking that meaty cock. I wanted that big load of warm cum that he had stored up inside for me. That cum was all mine, all for me. I bounced my ass against Dan. As he tried to push me back a bit, overwhelmed and sensitive, ready to explode, I forced my ass back, my pussy taking it all in. Dan erupted and warm cum filled my cunt.

"It's your turn," I said to Rob, taking his cock out of my mouth.

"About time," said Rob.

"And you get over here," I said, taking Dan's dripping cock into my hand and bringing it on over to my mouth. I stuck my tongue out and licked his cock clean. Slurping up the cum and juices from off it.

Rob did not hesitate to shove his cock inside. "Oh fuck," I moaned, taken by surprise.

"Fuck, that's right baby, give me that ass," growled Rob.

"It's all yours," I said. I buried my face into the cushions, my hands clutching to the couch. He pounded into my pussy, desperate for an orgasm. My tits grazed against the cushions, stimulating my nipples.

"Is our little slut ready for another hot load," said Dan, lifting my head by the hair.

"Mmmhmm," I whimpered, I wanted it bad. Dan pulled me in for a kiss, his tongue slapping against my own. My legs quivered as I shook from Rob's hard pounding. Rob wasn't about to stop just yet though. I snapped my legs shut, squirming from the rolling wave of an orgasm. Rob wrenched my legs back open, and slapped his cock on my clit.

"Fuck... that feels good," I cried out.

Rob slid back into my pussy, thrusting and fucking. He clenched his jaw and gripped my ass. He gave a final, powerful thrust, up and in, holding it there as cum spilled out of his cock, filling my pussy and mixing with Dan's cum.

Rob pulled out, cum dripped down my thighs. "Fuck, you two really know how to treat a woman," I said. I turned around on my knees and licked the rest of the cum off Rob's hard cock. My head bobbing, my tongue slurping. Two

cocks were far more satisfying than just one. I rested on the couch, my head in Dan's lap, my legs across Rob's.

"You are more than welcome to stay for the night," said Dan.

"I appreciate that," I said, "I really do, but I do have something I have to take care of."

"That's too bad," added Rob.

"Don't worry, I can always come back. I get horny pretty often, and I won't be able to stay away from these cocks for too long," I said, I gave them both a nice hard squeeze.

"Any time, just let us know," said Dan.

I'm sure the doctor was probably starting to get a bit worried about me. Though it was clear now, he had nothing to worry about. This body handled itself just fine. I suppose I should let him run a couple of more tests though just to be sure. But the only test I needed this body to pass, it managed to do with perfect marks. Besides, all this was possible because of the doctor. It would only be right if I gave him another thank you before the day ended. I'm sure he would like that. The doctor didn't spend much time looking for women, he was far too busy with work. But now he could have all the woman he wanted, all he had to do was ask, and I would give it, again and again.

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