

# Island of Misfit Bois 4

## A date with the doctor!





Mmmm.... Just a few more minutes...

Saline... Saline.... Time to wake up!

If you sleep much longer you won't  
have time to get ready...

After all, you want to look pretty...  
Don't you?

Get ready? Get ready for what?

Why for your date, of  
course.... Or have you  
forgotten?

A doctor?! I have a date with a doctor?

Oh Yea! I remember! He said he couldn't have made me any prettier if he worked on me himself...

So kind of you to say, Gretchen. I don't think charm is his strong suit...


**GRETCHEN!**

Remember... With that cute doctor...

A plastic surgeon if I recall, But you won't have a date if you don't get ready soon!

Sounds like quite a charmer... Provided he's any good at what he does in the first place. It's not like you need any work done to you anyway, Saline, you're quite a beauty as is.

Well, if charm isn't his strong suit, I hope he makes up for it with a big fat penis...



Isn't it a little early to talk about how big his dick is?!

Maybe, But I know you! You're wondering about that right now! Aren't you?

It doesn't hurt though.... Unless it's REALLY BIG! And if he knows how to use it... VA VA VA BOOM!

Just as I thought! You are thinking about his dick! And just how good it would feel to have it slipping in and out of you!


Yea, I know.... Some girls more than others!

Oh Gretchen, you're incorrigible! Besides, size doesn't matter much...

Well, he is a doctor, so I imagine he studied anatomy... You know, organs and stuff and how they work with each other....

Well, a girl has need too you know!

Whatever do you mean? Are you saying I'm  
some kind of dirty girl 'cause I like dick?




Fine then! I'm a dirty girl!

...A dirty, dirty girl with lots and  
lots of boyfriends!

What's that? Oh yes!

And lots of girlfriends too! Doesn't hurt to  
have more then one thing on the menu!!



Wha- Gretchen? what are you doing?

My date? What are you talking about?


What doctor? I don't know what you're talking about Gretchen.

Oh really? And what's on the menu for tonight?

I was just getting ready to wake you for your date!

You know, your date with the doctor this morning.

Well, from what I heard, you seem to have some pretty high expectations from this "date"!



I was? I don't remember....

...A doctor.... wait.... I remember... I dreamt I was an attractive young....

Um... never mind....

So weird...

Well, in my dream you were waking me for a date with a doctor too... Like it just happened...

I didn't meet him. You were just getting me up to get ready to go on a date with him....

You were talking in your sleep when I came in, Saline.

Yes, you were anticipating going out on a date with some doctor....

Yes? An attractive young what?

Really, how so?

So. in this dream... Was he cute?



**GUY!?**

Um... No... It wasn't a  
guy, it was a lady  
doctor....

What? NO! Why  
would a lady doctor  
have a dick?

**SHE!**

No! I couldn't have said  
that... Could I? What else?

...But you were excited to be  
going on a date with this guy  
though? Weren't you?

I see... A lady doctor  
with a penis.... Kinky!

Don't get upset at me, It  
was YOUR dream after all!  
You said you hoped he...

OK, the lady doctor with the  
big fat cock, you said you  
hoped SHE knew how to use it.

Oh, about how much you were looking  
forward to getting laid! And from the  
sound of it, it was on the receiving end,  
not the giving end!

In fact, you wanted me to pick you out something to wear on your date.... Let me remember what you said... Oh yes, not too slutty, but just slutty enough to guarantee getting laid.

So, let me pick you out something like that for your appointment with doctor dreamboat!

**NO, Gretchen, NO!**  
I'll pick something out myself!

Oh, But it would be my pleasure, Darling!

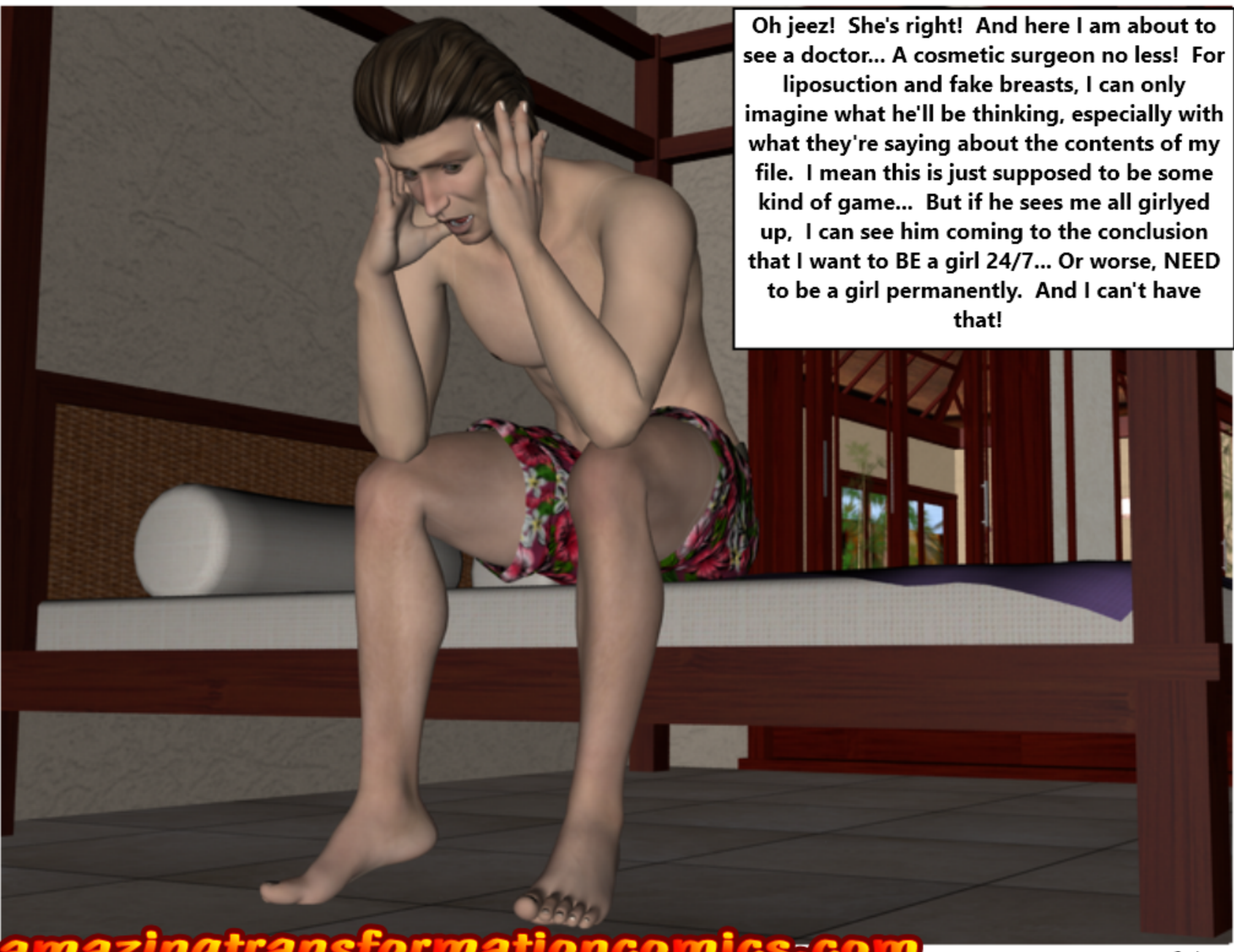
I promise, not too slutty....

Very well...

...But might I remind you, your mistress will have expectations...

No, Gretchen, I'll have to insist!

**I said "NO"!**



Oh jeez! She's right! And here I am about to see a doctor... A cosmetic surgeon no less! For liposuction and fake breasts, I can only imagine what he'll be thinking, especially with what they're saying about the contents of my file. I mean this is just supposed to be some kind of game... But if he sees me all girlyed up, I can see him coming to the conclusion that I want to BE a girl 24/7... Or worse, NEED to be a girl permanently. And I can't have that!

The company doctor... right?

So he's seen my file, and if the things you say are in there... well, this is all supposed to be a game, and I wouldn't want to give the doctor the wrong ideas.

Oh... I don't know.... Like maybe thinking I want to be a girl... or something like that...

It's just supposed to be a game! That's all.

What's with the face? I thought you'd be pleased to see the doctor...

Well of course, just about everybody on the island works for the company.

...And what ideas would those be?

And you don't? Maybe you just want to look like one... Yes?



You shouldn't worry so much, the doctor knows exactly what you want. This game you're playing... it's just to make you more comfortable here until you fit in a little better.

More comfortable? Are you saying this is some kind of stress relief for here?


Yes... I suppose you could say that, getting used to so many new things can be stressful...

So you're saying the "doctor" is in on this...


But of course! He's the doctor! He's here to help you, silly.

So you're saying I should just play along...

I'm saying you should enjoy experiencing your fantasy. I know I did!



O.K., so this is just a part of Amber's game! I bet you this guy isn't even a real doctor, just someone she found to play along. She sure has gone to a lot of trouble, so yea, I might as well just play along and enjoy myself.



And so I dressed the part and eagerly awaited Ambers arrival to get on with where ever Amber's game may take me. I'm guessing they might have had something with this, as I could just feel the stress just melt away into nothing, replaced with baited anticipation as to where this "game" may eventually lead me.

Saline, darling! Are you ready for your..... your...

So I see... And all dressed for the occasion it would appear...

Evidently... But...

You don't quite fill out all that sexy stuff the way a girl should... At least not just yet.


I'm glad you feel that way, but I'm not sure just a set of fake boobs are going to do the trick... So I'm thinking maybe we can talk to the doctor about having a few other things done as well...

My doctor's appointment?  
Why yes! Yes I am!!

I thought you might like to see me dressed the part...

Something wrong? I know.. not sexy enough, is it. I'd like to wear something sexy for you but...

...Maybe after I get the fake boobs and all...



Oh baby, you're a work in progress... It just takes time.

That's why we're going to see the doctor today.

But of course he's a real doctor! And yes, he's in on it.

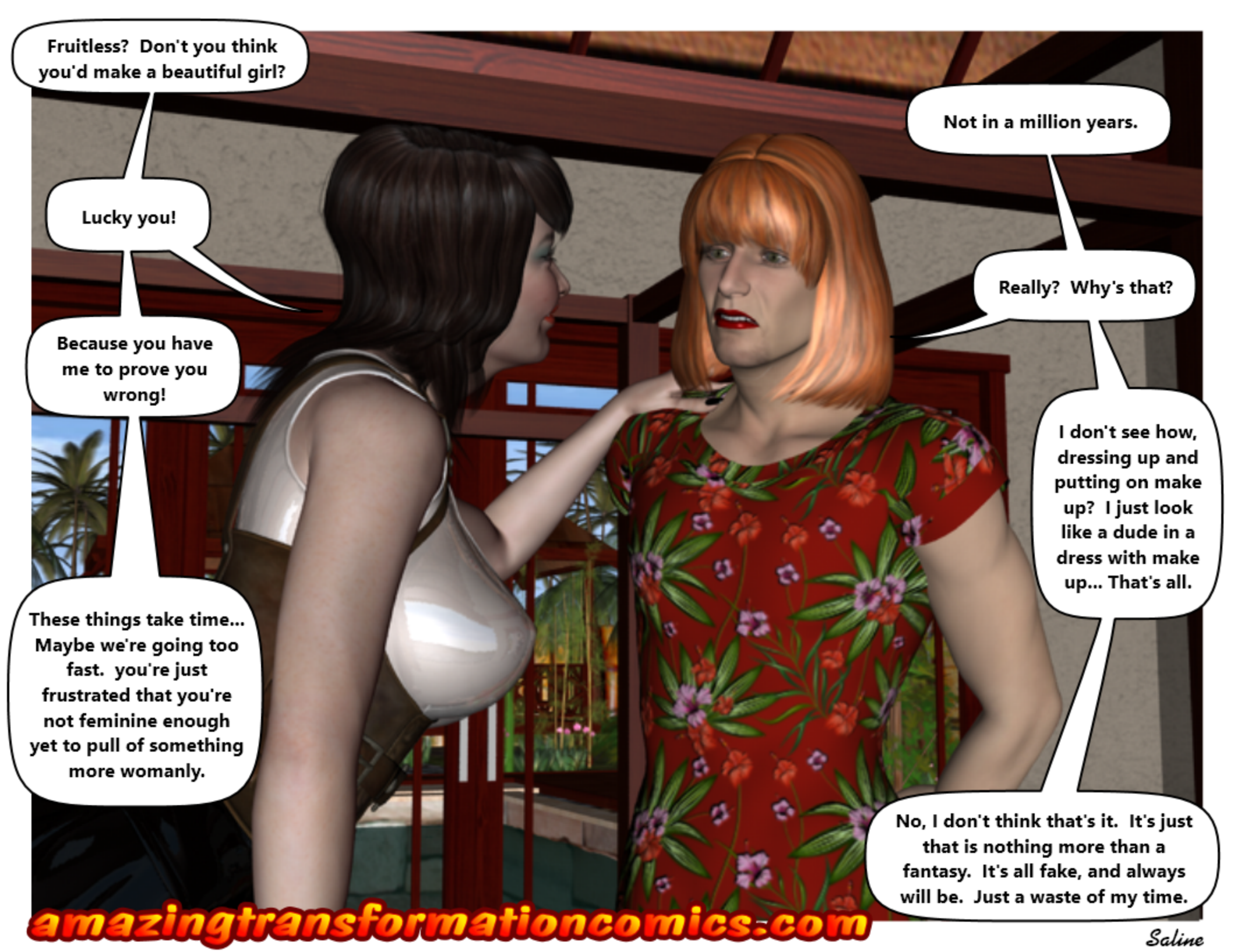
Only a very good doctor can make you just as beautiful as you deserve to be!

...And as far as fun! Oh, Saline, you have no idea the fun we have in store for you!

Yea... I know I look pretty ridiculous dressed up like this, and everyone's been so great playing along with playing pretend.... But let's face it, I make one ugly girl.

I'll play along for the fun of it, But I know the doctor is in on it.... If he really is a real doctor at all.

With everything you've done so far, I imagine you have lots of fun things planned. It's just seems a little fruitless... I should be focusing on my new job here after all.



Fruitless? Don't you think you'd make a beautiful girl?

Lucky you!

Because you have me to prove you wrong!

These things take time... Maybe we're going too fast. you're just frustrated that you're not feminine enough yet to pull off something more womanly.

Not in a million years.

Really? Why's that?

I don't see how, dressing up and putting on make up? I just look like a dude in a dress with make up... That's all.

No, I don't think that's it. It's just that is nothing more than a fantasy. It's all fake, and always will be. Just a waste of my time.



Oh, is that what you think?

But, you've enjoyed our little game of "pretend" so far... Haven't you?

Why stop the fun now then? Got something better to do?

Don't worry about Suzie, I'll patch things over with her. But you had better give her a little space for a day or two.


...and since you don't have to worry about that,...

No... It's what I know.

It was an experience I never thought I'd have.

Well, I thought I might patch things up with Suzie... She seemed pretty mad last night.


You want me to see this doctor...



Well, YES! You have to see him anyway as part of your exam for working here anyway, and we're already scheduled to see him.

But I'll tell you what...

We'll slow things down a little for you.... I'll let you wear something a little more boyish for your visit.




I think I have just the thing...



**You're kidding me!**

**THIS?!**

**You want me to  
wear THIS in  
public?**



...And you think this is appropriate attire to see a doctor in?

I don't feel sexy in this! I think I'd rather wear a dress!

You can't be serious!

You want me to wear my make-up too?!


But of course!

Yes! It says "SLAVE" and you are my slave, all other considerations are secondary.

Besides, you wanted something you could feel sexy in....

That's my girl! Craving a dress... But until you feel more comfortable wearing one ALL THE TIME, this will have to do.


I am. But don't worry, you'll be wearing your make-up to show the good doctor an idea of your feminine potential!



I can't believe this! You'd take me out in public like this and not be embarrassed?

Yea, O.K. In private, sure, But you're supposedly taking me to a professional in the medical field... Doesn't that seem a little... Oh, I don't know.... WEIRD?

Fine.. I know he's in on it and just part of the "game" we're playing.... Though I think you're taking it a little far. Just promise me you won't parade me around for everyone to see.




It's not a matter of choice, It's what your mistress demands.

Why would I be embarrassed? I'm the mistress, and you're the slave. I'd be embarrassed if you weren't dressed appropriately.

Supposed professional? I can assure you, he is a professional. Relax, he's used to me and my "girls", there's nothing to worry about.

Still uncomfortable with your looks... I understand. We'll go a discrete way to his office if you like.



I'll even let you sit up front, like a "Big girl"!

I'll let that attitude slide this once. I imagine it's just the hormones making you a bit moody.


I'm not talking about those hormones, I'm talking about the new ones, the ones we've been injecting you with.... And you thought it was some kind of inoculation.

Very astute of you! I bet you wouldn't have ever had the guts to go out in drag before, so it must be working.

Very kind of you... Mistress... Letting me sit up front like a normal person.

I'm well past puberty, and past all those raging hormones of my youth.

Yea... And I guess that music piped all over the island has subliminal messaging to make me want to be a girl too....

A woman with long dark hair and a white top is sitting in a red machine, looking at a screen. A man with short brown hair, wearing a black harness and a black choker, is sitting next to her with his arms crossed. The machine is red and has a control panel with a screen. The background is a bamboo forest.

Oh no. Not at all. we just help people reach their full potential... That's all.

It's no game. sometimes something blocks a person from being who they want to be... Like being in the wrong body, so we correct that.

Oh, there are, but this is our specialty! you'd be surprised at just how many young men NEED to be young women!

The owner of this island, and a vast support network to bring prospects here is quite philanthropic. He loves women, the more the better! So he simply makes more of them.

Yea, yea, so you're telling me the whole purpose of this island is to change guys into gals... or something like that?

Hormones, subliminal messaging, files that say I should be... Really, it just seems a bit far fetched, especially with how it coincides with this game of yours.

Sorry, but it doesn't add up... A whole island dedicated to changing boys into girls? I mean, I'm sure there are a whole lot of other things keeping people from success.

Sounds really expensive... So tell me just how all of this is paid for then.

Funny you'd assume he's fat or ugly. But no, he changes them into who they need to be!

Oh, Saline, you can be so difficult... No, they decide they need to be a female, even if they don't know it yet.

Maybe I misspoke... I meant to say "even if they are not willing to admit it to themselves yet.

We have teams that infiltrate the internet and monitor potential girls. Say visit shemale porn sites, or forced feminization story sites, they get a marker. Get enough markers, and we'll investigate to see if you'd be better off as a female, if so, you come here!

We search the entire world for girls like you, Saline. And when we find them, bring them here to become something much better than when they arrived.

So some old fat rich guy turns men into women because there isn't enough women in the world to suit his fancy?


So I suppose he gets to decide who "needs" to be a girl then.

There you go again, how can they decide if they don't even know it for themselves?

Nice story, Amber. But I think the world would notice a bunch of guys going missing and a bunch of girls magically appearing to take their place.



I think Amber has seen too many adult movies spun off from James Bond. I mean a super villain bent on turning the men of the world into women? HA! I just put her grandiose story out of my head as we rode along, gazing at the peacefully serene scenery as it passed us by. As it did, I could hear the music playing from the hidden speakers stationed all over the island with its tranquil music easing my mind. Yea, this is all just a game... It's only a game. But other thoughts began to gently creep in.... Too bad it's only a game...

A comic book panel featuring two women in profile, facing each other. They are standing in front of a small, weathered wooden shack with a dark door and a window. The background shows a forest with trees and a waterfall. The scene is framed by a red border at the top and bottom. Several speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, containing dialogue. The woman on the left has short dark hair, and the woman on the right has long dark hair and is wearing a white top with a dark strap.

You're kidding me! A shack? A shack in the middle of nowhere?

Hiding from the malpractice attorneys I'm guessing.

I should have known it would be something like that.

Uh-huh, sure.

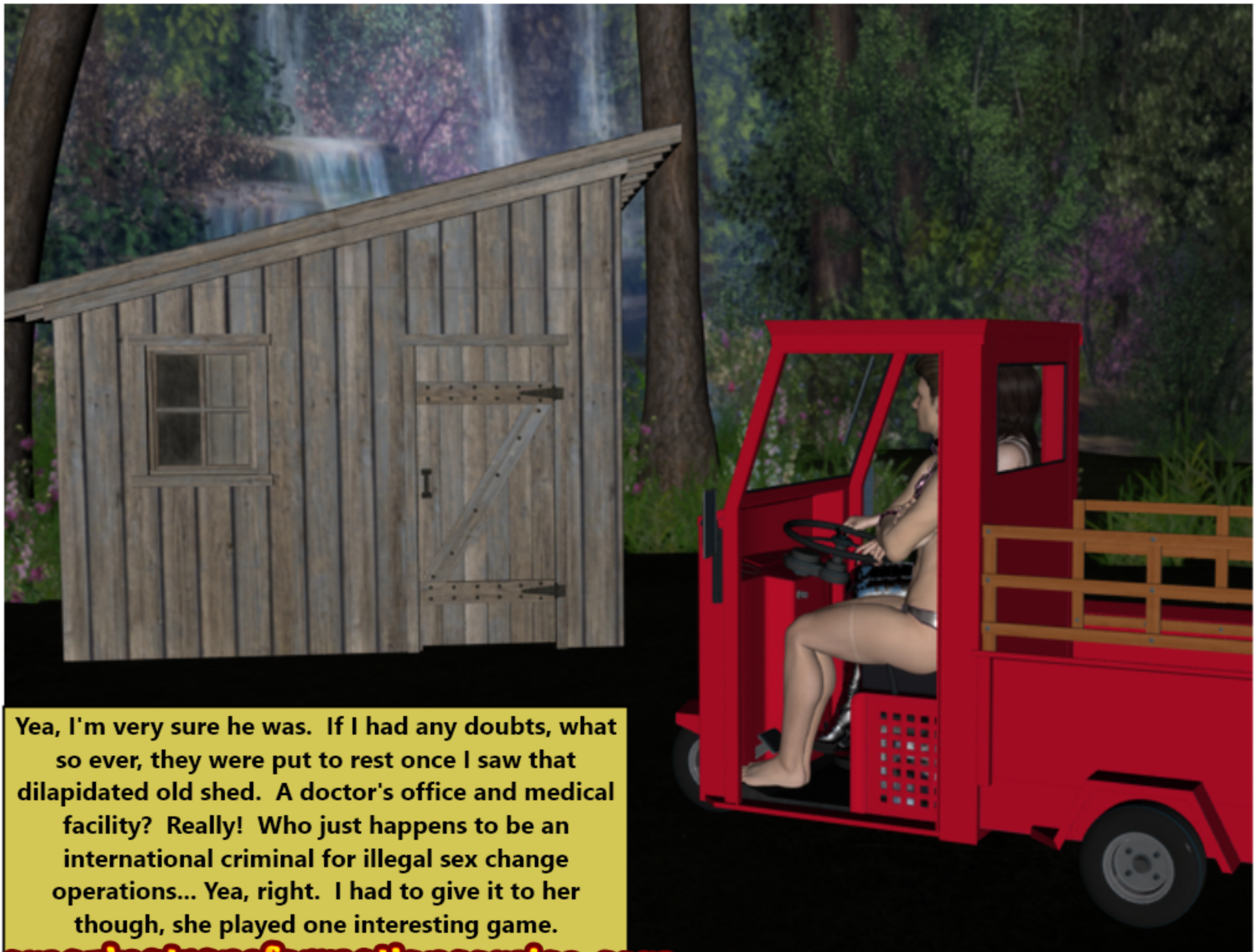
Here we are!

It only looks like a shack. Dr. Grutz is a little paranoid, so he likes to keep a low profile...

Something like that.... He's wanted in twelve countries for performing illegal sex change operations.

In addition to unregistered feminization experimentation not approved by the medical field.

We're very fortunate to have him... He's very passionate about his work....



Yea, I'm very sure he was. If I had any doubts, what so ever, they were put to rest once I saw that dilapidated old shed. A doctor's office and medical facility? Really! Who just happens to be an international criminal for illegal sex change operations... Yea, right. I had to give it to her though, she played one interesting game.



Hey-ya, Amber, bringing in another I see.

Yep, Lynn, I believe the doctor is expecting us.

Name?

Her name is Saline.

Actually, it's Smith.. John Smi... ah... Saline.


Saline sounds much prettier than John Smith... But come on in, the doctor is expecting you.

Thank you, Lynn.



...And Saline...  
Welcome to the club!

Um... Thanks?  
I guess.



She's just welcoming you to the group... you know, girls that used to be guys.

You're more girlish than you give yourself credit.

...and as for the rest, that will all change very soon.


What does she mean by "Welcome to the club"?

A little premature for that isn't it? Last time I checked, I was still a guy.

**THERE SHE IS!!!**

There's my little Saline! Oh you're going to be so adorable! Come on over and give the nice doctor a BIG hug!

Ahhhhhhh.....



Nice to meet you  
Doctor... Um, Doctor  
Grutz I believe.

Shake...

Yea... Put 'er  
there, Doc!

What? What's this?

Shake? As in  
your hand?

Oh no no no no.....



Um... If you don't mind....

Excuse me?

I'd rather not....

That's not what we do here, we give HUGS! Now come here!

No, I don't mind at all! Don't worry your sweet little tushie, your bony boy body won't offend me.

But I'm here to fix that right up! I mean you couldn't help it. So come to Doctor!



HEY!

You're just embarrassed of your masculinity....

...let's see, yes, you could use a little padding down there....

Rib cage is a little big... some nice big breasts should compensate for that...

Nice slim waistline... we can do with that... But we can do better. Some strict corset training should do wonders!



You're squishing me!

No, I'm assessing you. The face can use a lot of work... and is that a boner I detect?

NO! I, ah, I mean no....

But I thought I was just here for a mastectomy fitting... You know, a set of fake boobs...

Don't worry, we'll get rid of that too!

Why settle for fake ones when you can have the real deal!

But I understand your impatience... Those things don't grow overnight.

*squeeeeee*



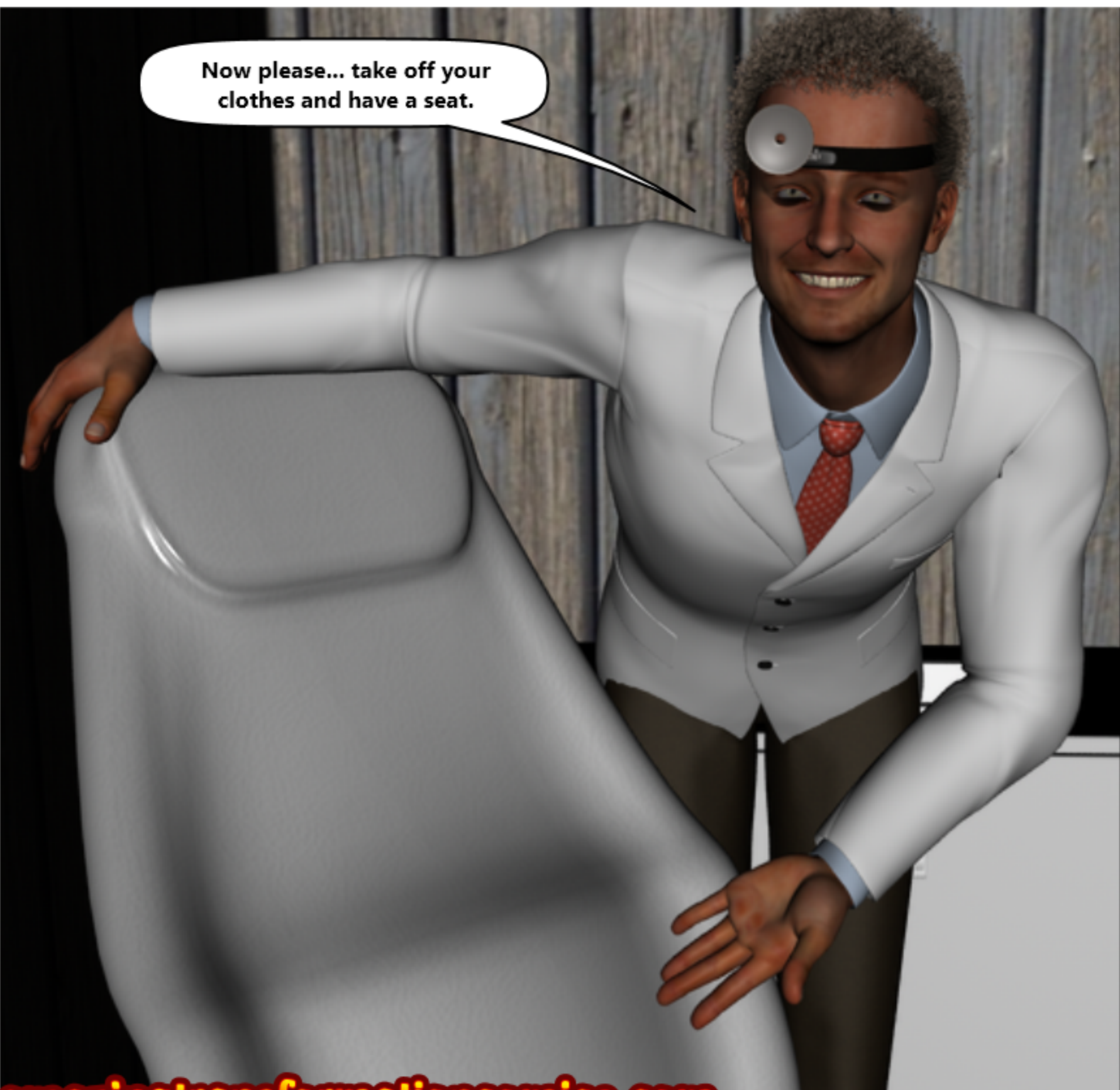
Ummmm....

Yea... about that....

Now if you'll kindly disrobe and have a seat, we can begin the real work...

Come on now... Don't be shy.


Not too comfortable showing the gods, are we? But believe you me, before you know it, you'll have a body you're going to be just dying to show off!!



Now please... take off your clothes and have a seat.

I didn't want to get in that chair! This guy was creeping me out! Grabbing at me, pawing at me, squeezing, and I was thinking this was just the beginning.

It was all a bit unnerving, telling me my penis was going bye-bye... I just have to remind myself, it's just a game for Amber... Nothing more. And I guess there is some discomfort with a game like this, I just had to push through. Who knows what rewards Amber has for me once I'm all girlied up for her amusement. But I wanted to find out!!



Um, the hormones I guess...  
I don't use moisturizer.

...So, what brought you  
here, Doc. I heard that...

Really? then  
how...

I see, so you'd...

O.K., so what happened?

There we go, not so scary after all now... is it. Hmm..  
such soft skin, are you moisturizing, or is this just the  
effects of your hormonal supplements?

...That I was a wanted man for performing  
illegal sex change operations? Well, it's only  
illegal if you get caught, and the authorities  
content to look the other way.

Very powerful and influential people came to me to  
solve their problems, as such, I was given free rein to  
do as I pleased. Often, liquidating rivals wasn't  
enough, they wanted something else, so they'd come  
to me.

They'd bring me some guy they kidnapped or  
something like that, And I'd get to work on them,  
no questions asked. You wouldn't believe how  
much they were willing to pay for my services.

The problem with dealing with powerful  
people is that their rivals are usually  
powerful people themselves! So I changed  
someone's son into a harem girl in Qatar...  
How was I to know he was a prince... Yea,  
the Sheik was pretty pissed! Or a drug  
lord's nephew into a high class call girl...



Hey!

So here I am, away from all that political intrigue crap, doing what I enjoy doing.

Looks like we have something to work with here, I tell you, the new supplements really do their thing!


I was a little worried you might not have developed enough to accommodate implants just yet... I mean no double Ds just yet... maybe a nice B cup... maybe even a C.



Sorry to disappoint, Doc.

Yes, yes... and this face... it has potential. A little button nose to start with.... soft supple lips... But this hair! It does nothing for you!

It's to be expected... No, no disappointment. It's nothing I can't fix. And there are plenty of hair salons on the island for that mop of yours.



...And now for the meat and potatoes of it! Be a good girl and spread those sexy legs of yours, Saline.

I have to asses your genitalia. I can see the treatments are working, but I need to make sure it hasn't shrunk your penis too much.


I'm the doctor, yes? I have to make sure there is enough material to fashion a proper vagina with.... You wouldn't want a shallow pussy now, would you?

I wasn't planning to.. But I can! A new brand spanking new pussy today?

Couldn't we get around to that latter... I mean there is so much you wanted to do, can't we leave that for a second visit or something?

SHRUNK?! Oh no... I'm good down there Doc.

Can't this wait, I mean you're not going to do anything with it today...are you?



Yes, I agree with you there, I want the rest of your body to be nice and feminine before we go through with the vinoplasty.

**But I still need to take a look, so spread 'em!**

I told you, I have to asses them. I need to check your testicles too, make sure they're not producing anything that would hamper our efforts.... If they haven't already shriveled up to next to nothing...


...Except for the fact that you have them. But not for much longer, I can assure you.

**Now open those creamy little thighs and let the doctor in!**

**NO!** It's just too soon...

Why? You said you weren't going to do anything with it today...

**My BALLS!** No, I still got them, nothing wrong with them.



**SALINE!** Stop it, you're embarrassing me. spread your legs like a good girl and let the doctor do his thing...

But... I'm having second thoughts about this whole thing...

You'll have to forgive her, Doctor, she's into that whole forced feminization thing... that's all.

The more she says "no" the more she means "yes".


Yea.

OH! Well that explains things... Living the fantasy!

You can only turn her into a girl once, so she may as well enjoy the experience.

**WONDERFUL!**

I can tie her up if you think it would make her more comfortable...



What do you say, Saline... Would you like Doctor Grutz to tie you up for the remainder of your stay?

Or maybe you'd rather he give you a spanking... Naughty girls deserve to be spanked, and you're acting very naughty.

Oooo...  
SPANKINGS! I  
can do that!


I think it may be a little too late for that... Let's see what the doctor thinks....  
Doctor?

Why don't we tie her up AND spank her!

I like the sound of that, what do you think, Saline?

No Mistress Amber.

No, Mistress, I'll behave.



That's my girl... You do everything the doctor asks of you.... Or else....

I'm open! I'm open! there you go, no problems!

I was rather hoping for the spanking myself....

But there will always be time for that latter!

Now, let's see what we have here...

*poke*



Does this hurt?

I'll take that as a .... Maybe...

Have you noticed your testicles  
diminishing in size any?

You don't know? Well  
then, have you always  
had small testicles?

Ah, just checking them  
out for your own  
pleasure.... It's O.K.  
they feel a little soft, I  
do believe testicular  
erosion has begun.

OWWWW!!!

What? NO... at least I  
think not... I don't  
know.... Maybe.

NO! I guess.... average... It's  
not like I compare them with  
the guys in the bathroom  
stall next to me.

Testicular erosion? What are  
you talking about?



I'm saying they are shrinking wonderfully, it's to be expected.

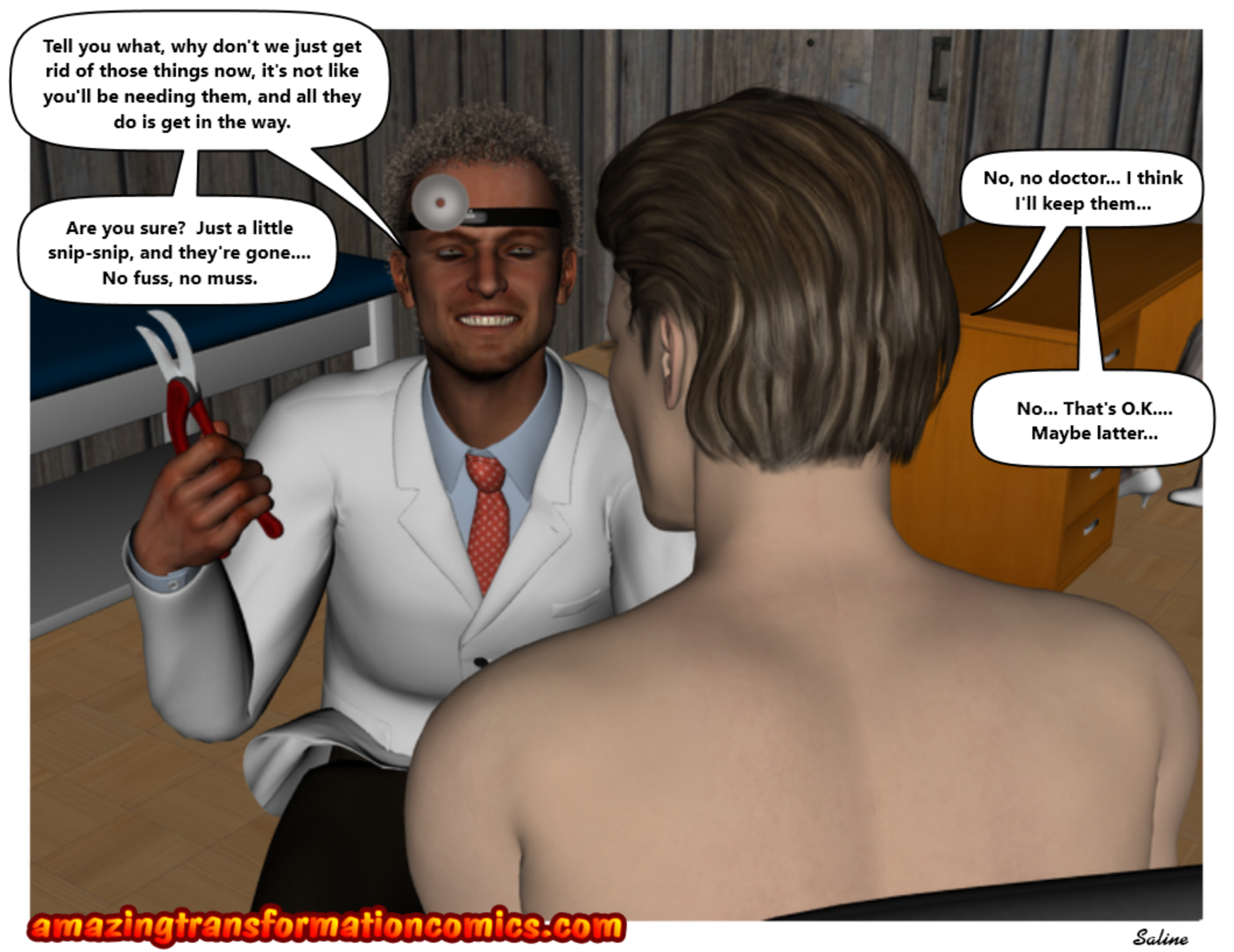
For one, you won't be needing them anymore. And two, the feminizing hormonal supplements you've been taking along with the various compounds we've been using to neutralize your masculinity are doing their jobs!

Not just the inoculation, we have all sorts of stuff to build a beautiful feminine body in the drinks and food you've been consuming.

We even have an aerosol spray the girls like to wear as perfume! Just think, every breath is helping you to become just like them!

Why... why would they be shrinking?

Amber said something about those inoculations...



Tell you what, why don't we just get rid of those things now, it's not like you'll be needing them, and all they do is get in the way.

Are you sure? Just a little snip-snip, and they're gone....  
No fuss, no muss.

No, no doctor... I think I'll keep them...

No... That's O.K....  
Maybe latter...



O.K. then, let's take a look at the other troublemaker, shall we?

Size isn't all that bad, it should make a suitable donor....


A donor for your new vagina, of course. I'm going to invert your boy parts, then they'll be girl parts... A bit more complicated than that, but you get the gist.

with this, you should be able to accommodate a little bigger than average penis with a bit of stretching. Maybe even more with an aggressive dilation program...

Oh yea, basically you stretch out your new pussy with bigger and bigger dildos... Or we could set you up with some well hung studs to give that pussy a regular pounding instead... That would work too!

A donor? A donor for what?

Dilation?



OH YES! The elasticity is phenomenal!  
Much much better than I expected! Oh the  
guys are just gonna' love fucking you! nice,  
tight, but able to stretch enough to  
accommodate... Oh baby, you have  
potential, a magic pussy if I ever saw one!!

That's great news, Doctor, the sooner I get my girl up to par, the better! So tomorrow?

That's fantastic! You hear that Saline?

And your prognosis, Doctor?

...And the timeframe?

I can hardly wait!!

I don't see any reason why we can't start right away!

No, I mean right away... As in now! I can hardly wait to get started on her!


Groan

I don't foresee any problems, There are new issues in her current state of masculinity that I can't overcome. So I'd say she'll make a beautiful and sexy new girl.

I want her to be the best I can, a masterpiece, a sight to behold, and an even better lay in the sack, so it will take a little time.



This was getting a little out there! I mean I know we were only playing,, or at least I thought so. But now... with all the talk, about the hormones I had supposedly been given, the wacky history of the Doctor... even if it was just fiction. Once he started playing with me chest I just told myself it was flab... But none the less it was there, breasts! Or so I was told. And poking at my ball, offering to remove them, yanking on my junk and all. And now! Now this guy is coming at me with a needle? How far was this "game" supposed to go? But still I told myself, it's a game. I figured at worst they'd knock me out and have me dressed up with my falsies in place then they'd pretend they were real.




Now then, Saline, we can do this one of two ways. The first, I knock you out and keep you under until everything is done. you'll wake up a beautiful woman, and you can put this nightmare of ever being a man behind you.

I know it sounds great, Saline, but let's hear the other option...

Um... Yea, what's my other choice, Doc?

The other is we do this piecemeal... Slowly and gradually. It will take longer, and you'll be aware of everything that's going on.



So what do you say? Stick you now and wake up a beautiful woman, or we take our time with your transformation?

Um... can I get back to you on that....

The time to decide is now, Saline.


I figured it would all be over and done with if I chose the first option... But I hate needles, and it seemed he was intent on jabbing me if that was my choice



You know, Doctor Grutz, I'm thinking Saline needs the experience of becoming a woman. She's wanted to be one for so long, it would be ashamed if she missed out on it.

And this way her and I would have some input as to her development... To make her the girl we both want her to be. It's not that we question your taste in such matters, it's just she's wanted this for so long, let's decide on how she'll turn out together.

Not only that, but we've got a good kink going on too, and I'd hate to spoil that. I love to watch my slave as they become more and more womanly. I just know Saline wants to continue our forced feminization play, so how bout we not spoil the game for her?



Games? This isn't a game... But I see your point... Doctors love to play games too. Could be fun... like that sheik's son I turned into a harem girl... Now that was fun!


O.K. you talked me into it, long and slow it will be for now.... and possibly after too!

Amber?

Not now, Baby, we're having a discussion.

Yea, but doesn't that discussion involve me?

We're deciding what's best for you.



And evidently you were thinking this was a game! I can't have you backing out on me now, Saline, I have plans for you!

Hey! I thought that was just for option one!

But it is a... a....

Games are meant to be fun, but this.... you can't even imagine the fun we'll have!


Sexy girls are always such fun!

**JAB!**

**NURSE!**

I want to begin with this one immediately, make sure everything is ready.


My sweet little Saline, You'll be so much happier now that it has begun... I know it was for me.



So very curious. But it's the same for every girl... always excited about becoming what they never thought they could ever be. I wonder if her "little man" has any idea what's going to happen to him... If he did, I very much doubt he'd be standing at attention.

Poor thing... He's kinda cute...

It's not as if he has to go, plenty of the girls have a bit extra under their skirts... Hmm...



Don't worry little one, I know what the doctor wants to do with you, but I won't let him.

...At least until I decide what exactly I want to do with you....  
Decisions, decisions...

Buzz down to Nurse Candy to take our little patient to the facilities.

A wheelchair would be nice!

In case you haven't noticed,  
I've sedated the patient.

It means she's  
unconscious... Out  
like a light.

I tell you, I can do  
wonders with your  
girls bodies... But when  
it comes to brains....

Of course I want you to look pretty, it's  
just.... oh, never mind. You just keep on  
being pretty for me, after all who needs  
brains when they look as good as you?

DOHA! I've created a monster!

Yes Doctor... Will she be needing  
to bring anything with her?

Oh? O.K.... Remind  
me again, why does  
she need to bring a  
wheelchair?

Sedated....

I know what unconscious means, Doctor, you  
should have said that in the first place.... And I  
didn't notice because I was doing my nails... You  
still want me to look pretty for you, don't you?

Exactly! See, you're learning, Doctor!



Yes, Doctor... But I'm your little cuddle monster!

Calling down now...

**BEEP**



**Whirrrrrr...**

**Ker-chunk**



Somebody call  
for a taxi?



Going down...  
Second floor.

Lingerie, hosiery,  
women's intimate  
apparel, and all sorts  
of assorted fun!



Don't you worry sweets, the doctor will take very good care of you... He did wonders for me! And he will for you also.

We are a very friendly bunch... Honest! I know it might not seem so considering... But you just wait and see!

Sorry there wasn't enough room in the elevator, but everyone will be joining us downstairs.... In the facility, that's where all the magic happens... underground.

You wouldn't have known it, but I was still fading in and out of consciousness. I remembered being told there was an extensive network of underground structures, this must be one of them. All the sudden Ambers Bond Villain feminizing the world sounded more plausible!

You know Amber, I was just thinking, maybe we should add the new girl to our play group....

I can't help it if I'm always... you know....

Always looking for a new piece of ass, aren't we?

Oh, don't I. But I think she's already called for.

Hey, I'm up for a playgroup!

There, see, all your friends are here... Isn't that exciting!

First crack?

Sorry, Doc, Girls only! Besides, you always have first crack at them anyway.

Who? ME? Never!

Don't play coy, Doctor, we all know what you like to do with the new girls before they leave your care!

Trying to listen to them from the fog of my mind, it sounded like I was to be their play thing, a pleasurable toy to them, and they were all circling to get their pound of flesh from me.



All righty then! Girls, who's up for making a new playmate!

I'm always "up" for that doc!

And as if I had any doubts... I couldn't tell anymore if this was a game or if they really intended to do as they said.... It had to be a game, my drug induced mind had to playing tricks on me making me think anything like what they were saying could be true! It couldn't be, and yet, here I was drugged in a wheelchair being taken to some facility to change my sex, underground. It had to be my imagination running wild!



The last thing I remember before completely blacking out was being rolled down a corridor with a giddy group of girls and the doctor in tow. I had no idea where I was being taken, or what their true plans for me were...



So what happened next? Did they go all the way with me? (in more ways than one), Let me keep my manhood, despite what the rest of my body looks like? maybe they enhanced it for the ladies pleasure.... There are sure enough around here that could use a good boning! Or maybe they shrunk it to a miniscule size, so it could be hidden away with ease. Did Doc take my balls, he said I wouldn't be needing them anymore anyway.... Well, I'm not telling, yet. You'll just have to see for yourself!

**Until next time,  
Hugs and kisses  
to you from  
Saline.**