

**MOAN!!!**

Alistair... my darling.

**PANT!**

**PANT!**

I can feel your body calling out to me, Sylvana... So ready. So perfect.

Mmm, I feel it. Something's different about this night. The stars are aligned just for us...

Do you think this time... that it might be the one?

**PANT!**

It will be... Let's believe it to be true, and make the night truly ours.

**CASPI!**

Yes, Alistair... Don't stop. Make me yours again and again!

I want to carry your child!

I want this just as much, my love.

Our legacy... our love, made flesh.

Yes, Alistair, fill me with your love!

I believe in us. In this moment.

Together, always. Your warmth, your touch...

That's everything to me.

You're perfect, Sylvana... Every inch of you.

So are you, my love... My dearest husband.

I'm... I'm nearing the peak, darling.

Mmm, yes. Just like that! Make my body your own.

Then I shall make this moment count, pouring all my desire into you.

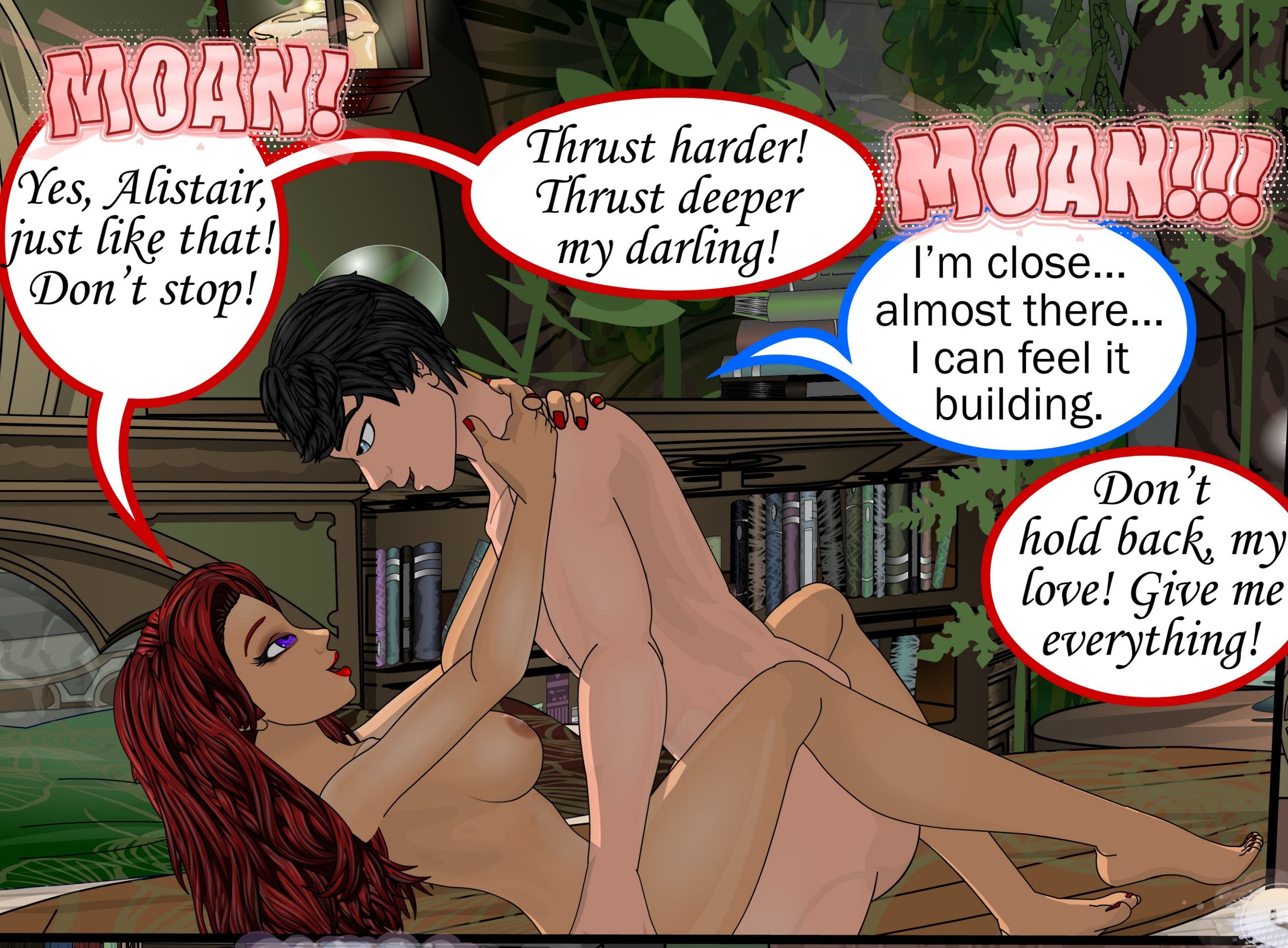
Time to switch, my love. It's said we have better chances with you on top.

**Chuckle!**

Ah... always so wise, and thinking ahead. That's what I love about you.

I just want to give us the best chance at becoming parents.

I'm ready, Alistair. I'm ready to embrace every part of you. Ready to create something beautiful together.



**MOAN!**

Yes, Alistair, just like that! Don't stop!

Thrust harder! Thrust deeper my darling!

**MOAN!!!!**

I'm close... almost there... I can feel it building.

Don't hold back, my love! Give me everything!



I'm yours, Sylvana...all of me, devoted to you and the life we dream of.

Then let's build our future together, bound by our love.

**SIGH...**



**PANT!**

Sylvana...

I'm about to—

That's it, Alistair. Let it go and give it all to me! Your love! Your essence!

Ugghh! Ahhhh....



That was... incredible.

Absolutely. Everything I needed.

I couldn't agree more, darling.



Let's hope this time is different, Alistair.

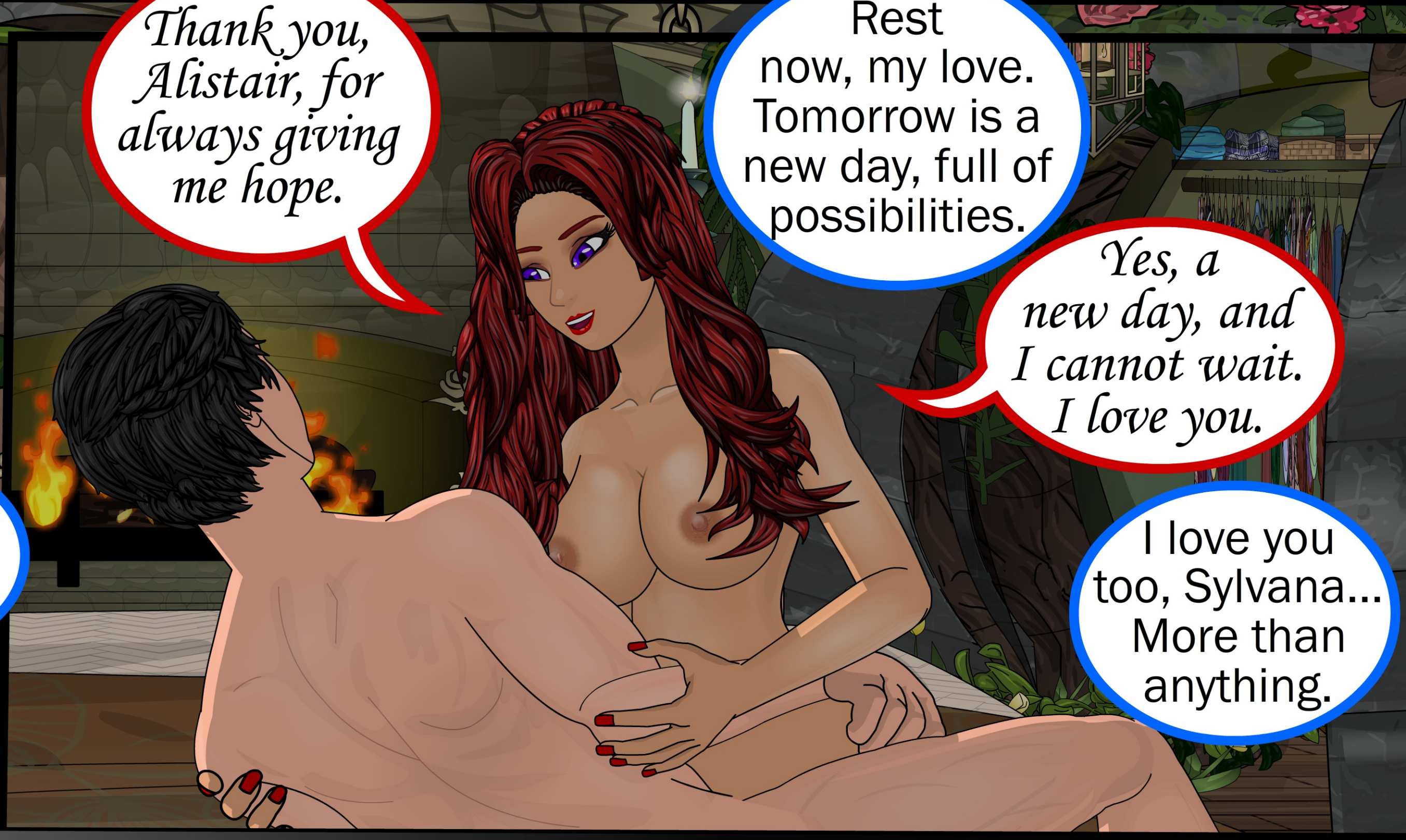
That this time we'll become parents.

We will, my love. I have faith in us... in what we share.

Our bond is strong. It's only a matter of time.

Do you really believe that?

With all my heart. I know it's been hard, but I believe that we're meant to create a life together. I can feel it.



Thank you, Alistair, for always giving me hope.

Rest now, my love. Tomorrow is a new day, full of possibilities.

Yes, a new day, and I cannot wait. I love you.

I love you too, Sylvana... More than anything.

The night fades into a new dawn, filled with renewed hope and tender possibilities.



**YAWN!**

Good morning, beautiful.

The next morning...



*Last night felt like a dream, darling. A perfect blend of passion and tenderness.*

*With you, every moment is a dance of desire, my dear. Our hearts always find their rhythm together.*

*I pray that in our embrace, we've sparked the miracle of life.*

*I feel as though we've been reaching for this hope for months now, yet it still eludes us...*

*I know, but we mustn't let despair take root. The fates will favor us in time.*

*More than anything, I long to build a family with you. To fill our home with the laughter of children.*

*And we will, my love. I'm sure of it.*



*Well then, I suppose I shouldn't delay with the fertility spell. I'm only afraid to check again... after so many hopes dashed.*

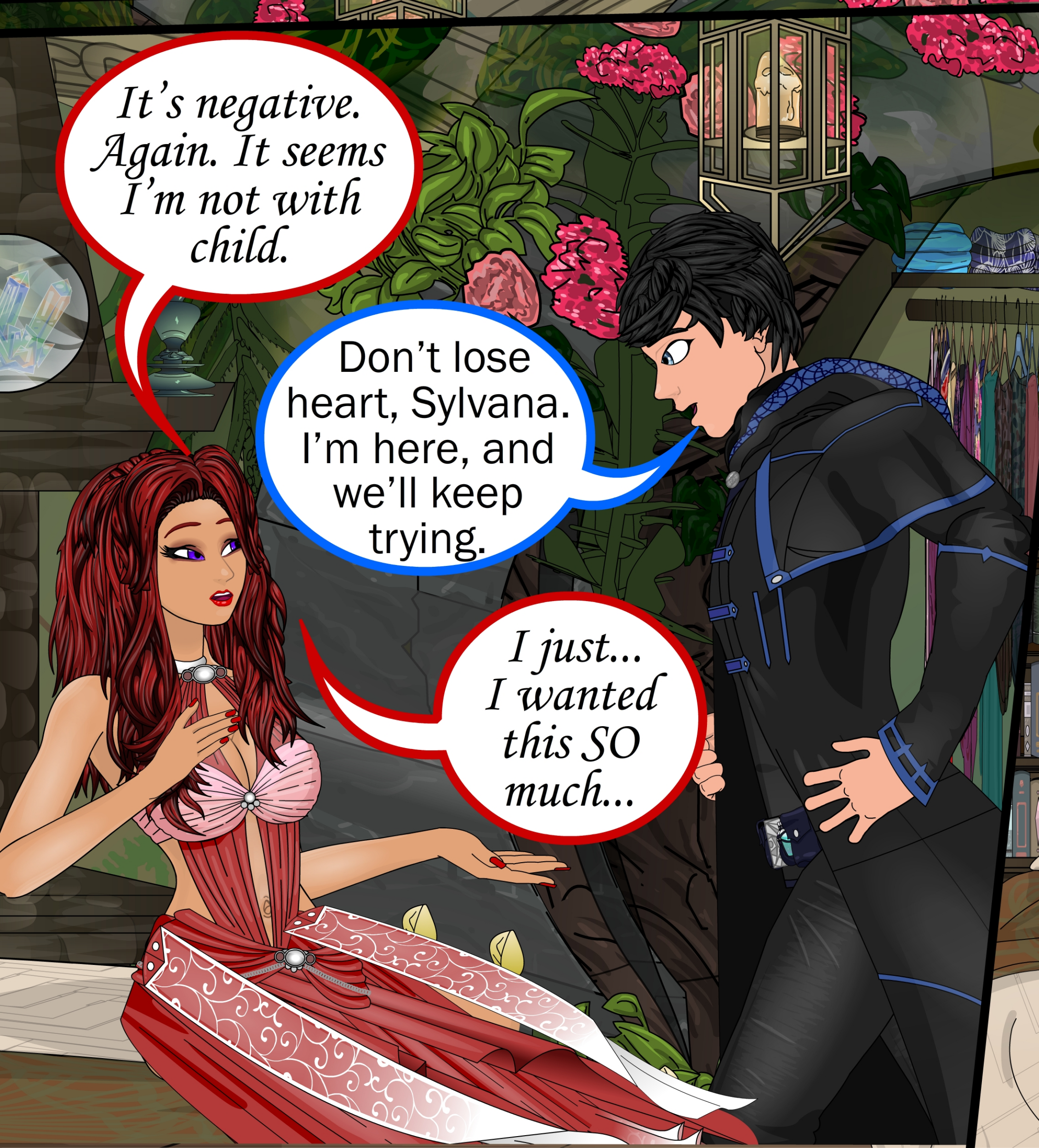
*I know, my darling, but let's hold onto hope.*

*Perhaps you're right. I should let fate reveal what it may.*



*I'm right here with you, Sylvana. Whatever happens, we'll face it together.*

*Please, let this be the time...*



*It's negative. Again. It seems I'm not with child.*

*Don't lose heart, Sylvana. I'm here, and we'll keep trying.*

*I just... I wanted this SO much...*

*I've been researching... There's a fertility doctor in Ravenwood, Norway.*

*It's a new practice, but maybe they can help us understand what's happening?*

*A fertility doctor? I've never heard of such a thing.*

*Could they really know what's wrong with us?*

*It's worth trying, don't you think? We owe it to ourselves to explore every possibility.*



I suppose it's best to make an appointment to find out why we've been struggling. I'm just so afraid of what we might learn...

I know, my love. But visiting the fertility doctor is the right choice. Whatever the outcome, we'll face it together.

I'll make the necessary arrangements and preparations. You'd better finish getting ready, my dear.

Yes, dear husband... At once. Let's do what must be done.

A sorcerer clinic in Ravenwood, Norway, later that day...



We've done all we can, Sylvana. Whatever the results, we'll handle it together.

We're stronger than this.

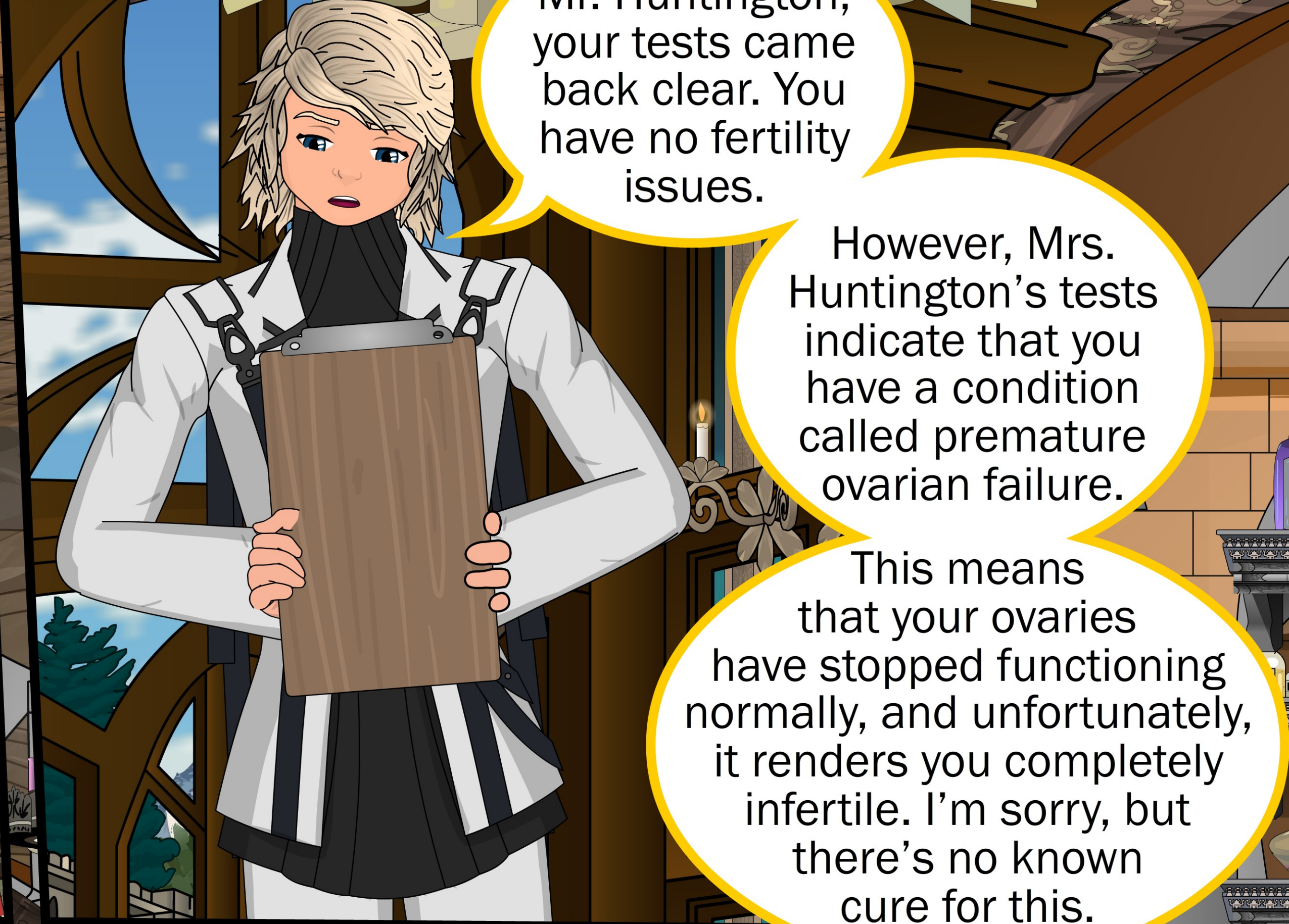
I know. I just hope there's something that can be done.



Good day, Mr. and Mrs. Huntington. I trust you've been waiting comfortably?

Yes, indeed. Thank you for meeting with us today, Doctor.

Were you able to determine anything regarding our... difficulties?



Mr. Huntington, your tests came back clear. You have no fertility issues.

However, Mrs. Huntington's tests indicate that you have a condition called premature ovarian failure.

This means that your ovaries have stopped functioning normally, and unfortunately, it renders you completely infertile. I'm sorry, but there's no known cure for this.



Unfortunately, adoption might be your only option.

I'm truly sorry for the news.

So, I... I'm the reason... we can't...?

No, no. Please, do not blame yourself, darling.

Doctor, are you certain? Is there truly nothing we can ever do to change this?



There is... one possible solution, but it's quite... non-traditional.

I'd prefer to discuss it privately with Mrs. Huntington. If you don't mind stepping out for a moment, Mr. Huntington?

I understand, Doctor. But afterwards, I would like to know what this involves for my wife.

*Alistair, please don't leave me...*



I'll be right outside, my love. I promise.

*Why do we need to speak alone, Doctor? Is there something more you're not telling us?*

No, nothing like that.

Allow me to call in a nurse to chaperone, for your comfort.



*What is this about, Doctor?*

Mrs. Huntington, I want to recommend a treatment that's currently in a trial phase.

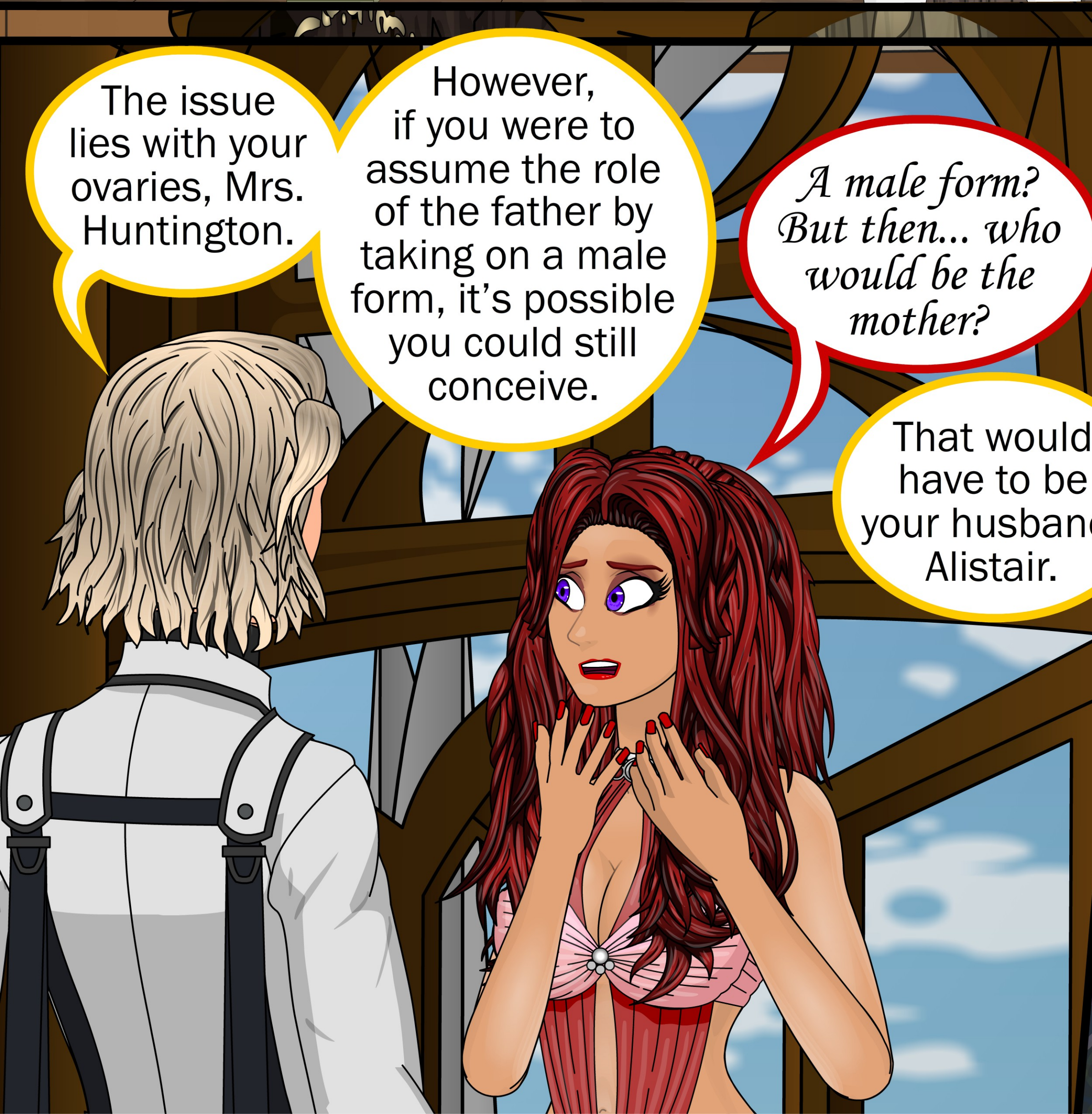
It's somewhat controversial, but it could offer a solution.



*I've never transformed into a man before.*

*The thought feels unnatural, and I've never desired to be with a woman.*

*I know Alistair would feel the same...*



The issue lies with your ovaries, Mrs. Huntington.

However, if you were to assume the role of the father by taking on a male form, it's possible you could still conceive.

*A male form? But then... who would be the mother?*

That would have to be your husband, Alistair.



I understand your hesitation, but this might be your only chance to have children.

It's worth trying, even just as a test.