

To ascertain this plan's viability, we'll need to test your fertility as a woman, Alistair.

It's the only way to be certain.

I'll do it. But I won't pretend I'm comfortable with the idea...

Thank you, Alistair! I'm so grateful.

Very well. I'll give you two some privacy.

I must admit, I'm not eager about losing my manhood, even if it's only temporary. It's quite unsettling.

Once a child is conceived, could it be transferred to Sylvana for the pregnancy?

No, that's not possible. The child would need to remain with you until birth. You'd have to stay a woman for the entire term.

*The transformation might be startling at first, but I trust that you'll adapt to your new form quickly.*

*Remember, my love, I'm right here with you.*

*It's a big commitment, but think of what we'd gain... A chance at a family.*

I'm not sure I can commit to being a woman for so long. This is all so overwhelming...

A new body will definitely take some getting used to, especially for nine months. I feel so different already.

*We don't have to decide anything now. Let's just see if this could even work... one step at a time.*

*It's quite a change. You're handling it well... Very well.*

I guess this is just the beginning.

The spell... it's changing me so much. I can feel my chest growing full... So very full.

This is... more than I expected.

*Take a deep breath, my love. The transformation is nearly complete.*

I can't believe how small my arms and hands are, now. They look so delicate.

This is fascinating. I can feel the spell as it reshapes my body.

They certainly suit you. Quite perfectly, actually.

My hips and legs have begun tingling.

His breasts... they look so soft and full. I just want to touch them... squeeze them... taste them.

I feel his bust may be more alluring than my own.

My clothes, they've transformed too... But they're so tight, now. It's like they're molded to my body's new shape.

Stay strong, dear husband. It will be over soon enough.

I'm eager to see the final transformation. His new form is becoming so alluring.

It's quite incredible how everything is adjusting to suit you...

And you wear it all so well, my love.

I can hardly believe my own eyes. I never imagined seeing myself like this.

You're breathtaking, truly. Even curvier than me, with a fuller chest. I must say, I'm a bit jealous.

Jealous? You're the one with the natural beauty, Sylvana.

I didn't expect this reaction. The nurse was right. I've lost my attraction to his male form. And seeing him like this? Well, I can't help but feel drawn to him.

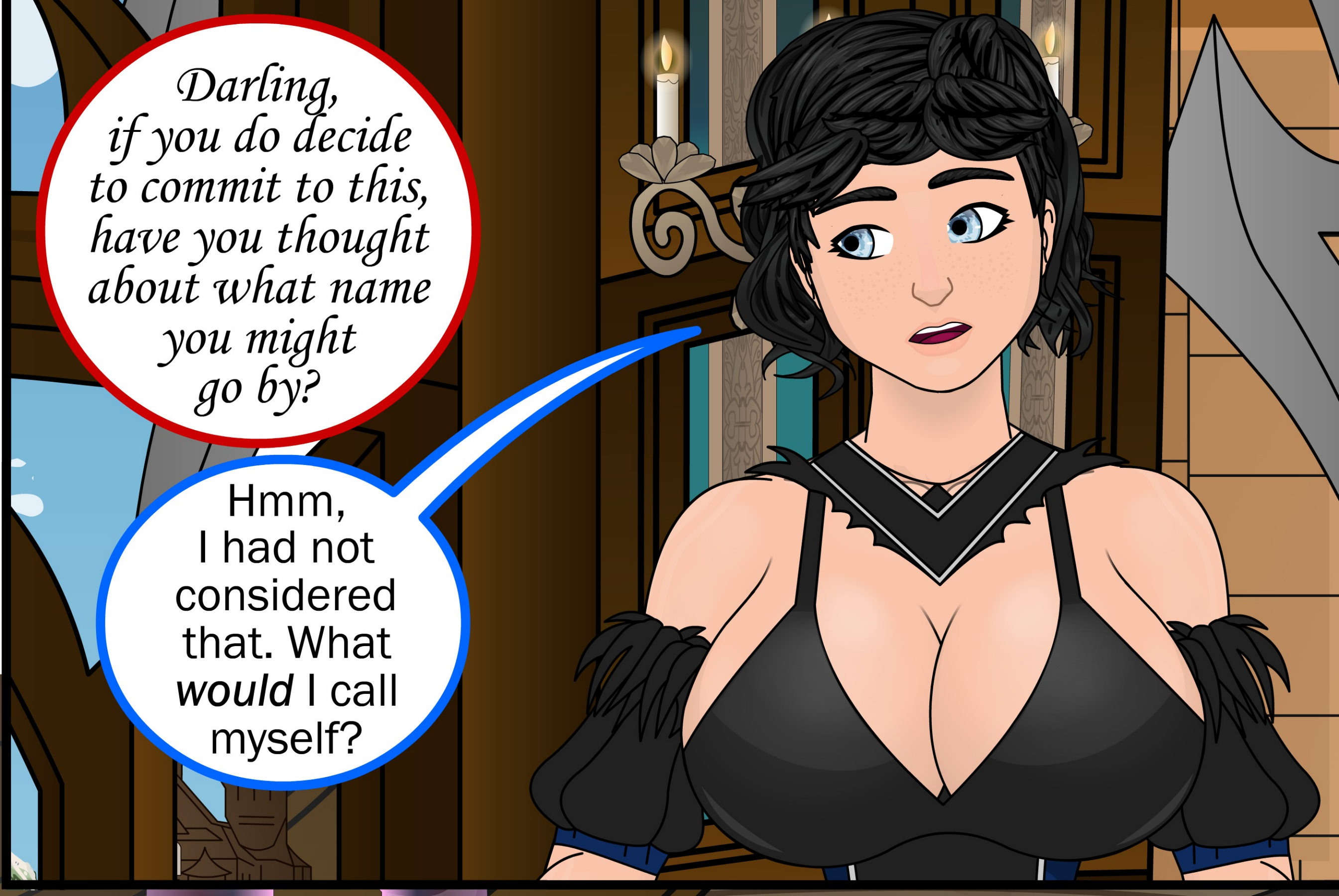
I even find myself growing "excited" once more. It's as though my new body has a mind of its own.



I'm becoming so feminine. If I choose to stay this way, how will I ever explain this female form to our friends and family?

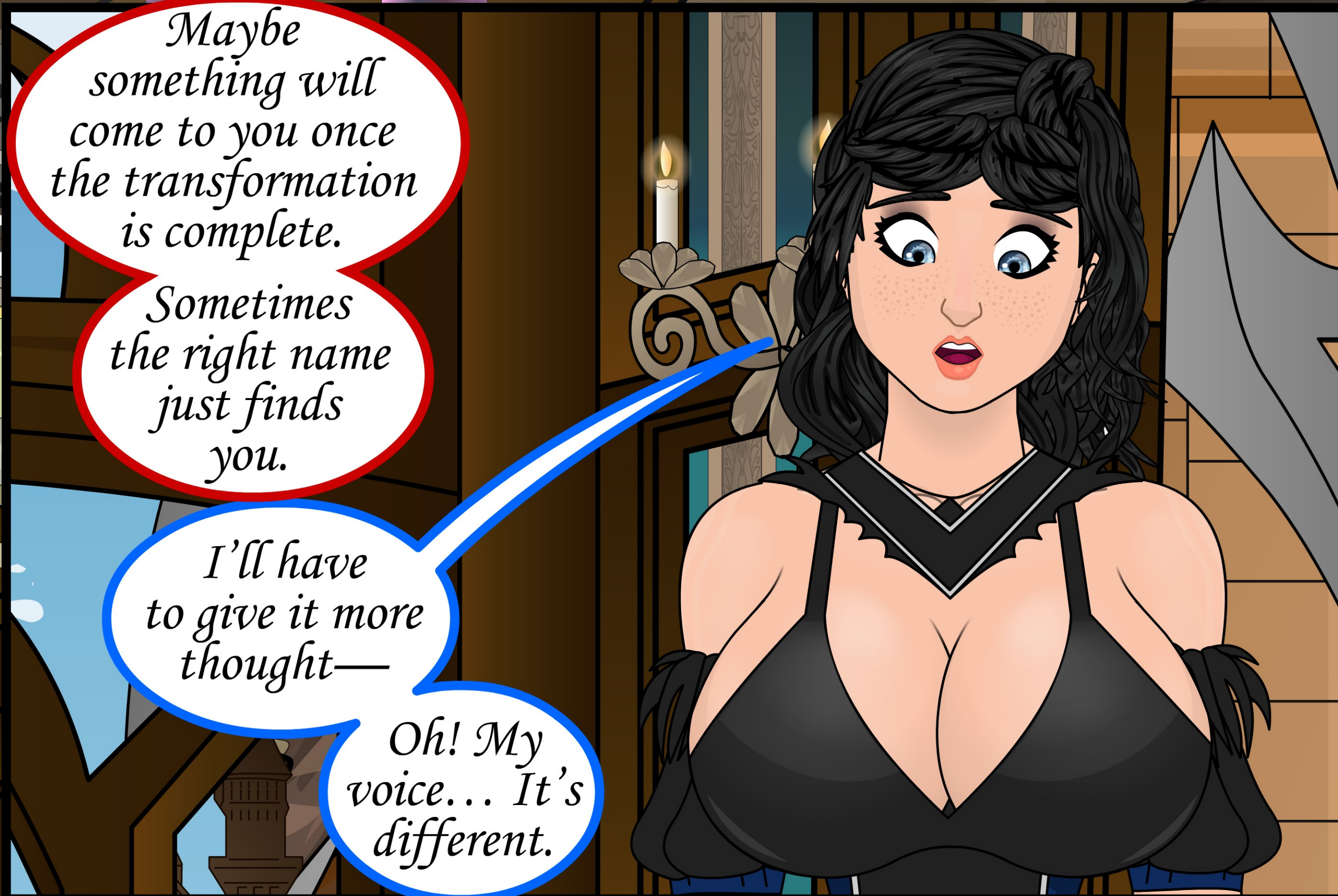
It's not about what they think, Alistair.

I know, but it's hard to fathom how these changes might affect us.



Darling, if you do decide to commit to this, have you thought about what name you might go by?

Hmm, I had not considered that. What would I call myself?



Maybe something will come to you once the transformation is complete.

Sometimes the right name just finds you.

I'll have to give it more thought—

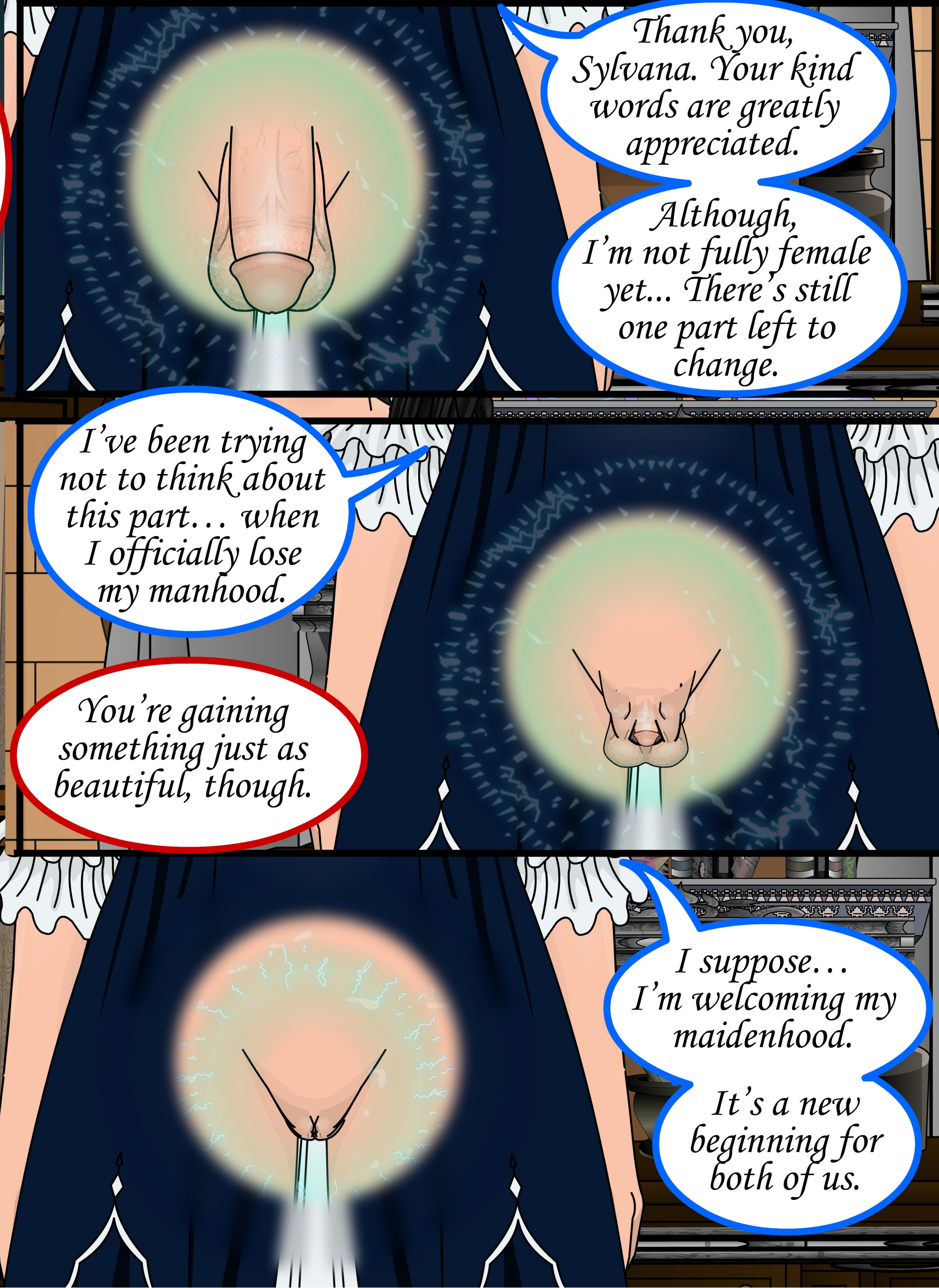
Oh! My voice... It's different.



Your voice is quite beautiful, I might add. Not unlike yourself, my love.

It's odd hearing my wife refer to me as "beautiful".

You are, dear husband. A beautiful soul, no doubt. Regardless of your form.



Thank you, Sylvana. Your kind words are greatly appreciated.

Although, I'm not fully female yet... There's still one part left to change.

I've been trying not to think about this part... when I officially lose my manhood.

You're gaining something just as beautiful, though.

I suppose... I'm welcoming my maidenhood.

It's a new beginning for both of us.

*This is astonishing. To see myself transformed so completely into a woman...*

*I never thought I'd experience something like this. It's quite surreal.*

**KNOCK! KNOCK!**

*Just looking at his new body excites me. I can't wait to explore every curve and sensation.*

*Will his touch feel different, now? The thought of our new bodies together... I am burning with desire.*

*Ah, I see the transformation was a success. Well done, Mr. Huntington.*

*Now please, lie down on the bed, and I'll proceed with the fertility test.*

*You're doing great, Mr. Huntington. Just relax, and I'll have your results in a moment.*

*I'm right here with you, my love. We're almost through all this.*

*I hope this test is much less invasive than the last.*

*Sylvana, my dear wife... her bulge is so prominent. I'm grateful she's still attracted to me, but I can't help these conflicted feelings about her new form.*

*On one hand, it's unsettling to consider such a change, and yet...*

*I find myself wondering how big it could get. What would it feel like pressed against me...?*

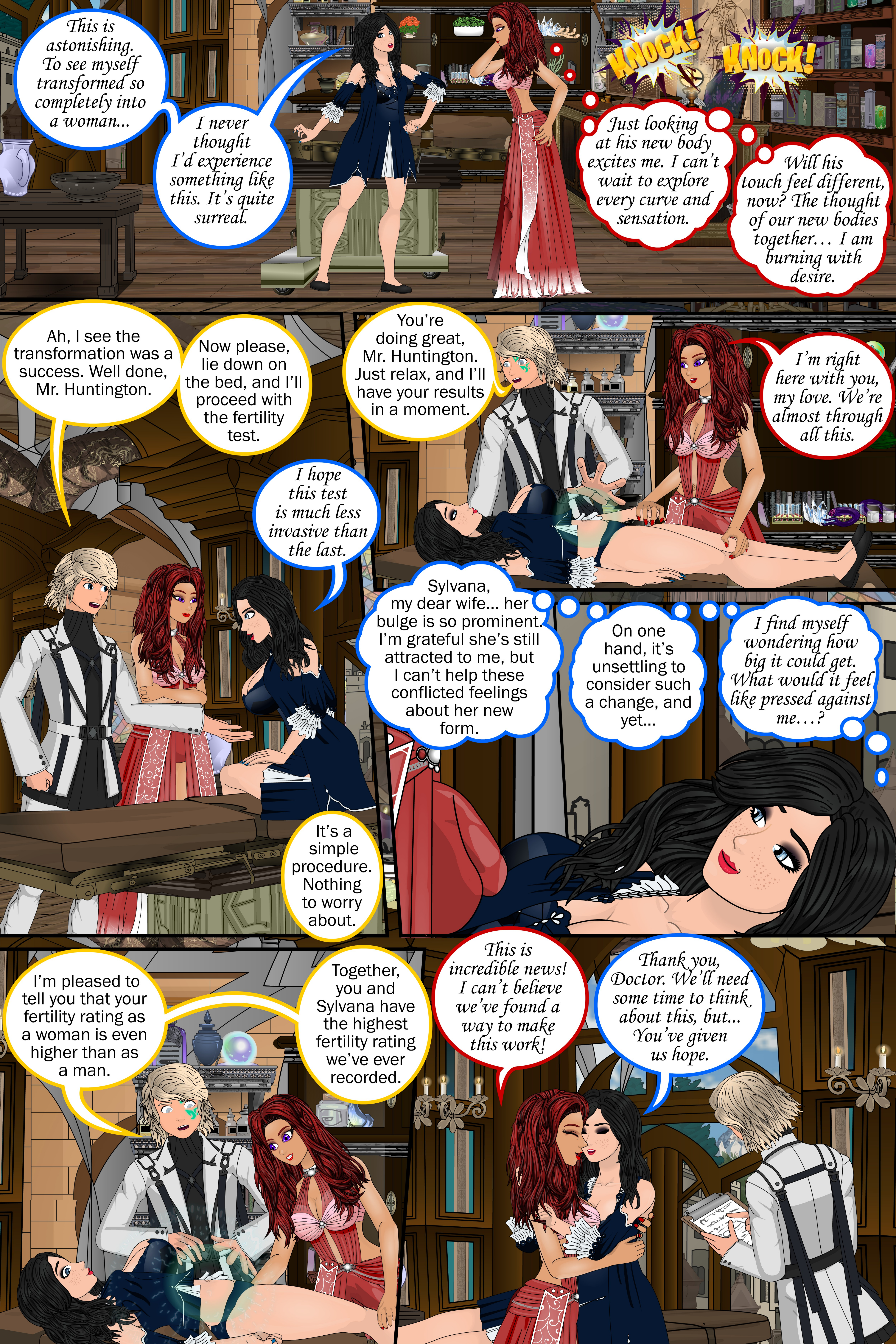
*It's a simple procedure. Nothing to worry about.*

*I'm pleased to tell you that your fertility rating as a woman is even higher than as a man.*

*Together, you and Sylvana have the highest fertility rating we've ever recorded.*

*This is incredible news! I can't believe we've found a way to make this work!*

*Thank you, Doctor. We'll need some time to think about this, but... You've given us hope.*





I wish you both the best on this journey. Remember, if you choose to proceed with the treatment, we're here to support you every step of the way.

Thank you, Doctor. We really appreciate all your help and guidance today.

Yes, thank you. We have a lot to consider, but your insights have been invaluable.



How are you feeling? Would you prefer we return to our original forms before heading home?

Maybe it's best if we stay like this for a bit, at least until we're more certain about our next steps. We should get used to these new forms.

That's as sensible a plan as any. Come, let us make our way home.



# LATER THAT DAY...

It feels so strange to be back here like this... in these new bodies.

I know. Everything feels the same, but also completely different.



Perhaps we should have a seat and—

Oh! I'm so sorry, my love. I didn't mean to—

It's alright, Sylvana. Truly. We're both still adjusting to me having... these.

I suppose you were right about there being an adjustment period.



Don't worry, Sylvana. I'm sure we'll find our way through this.

But how am I supposed to get used to... that? My wife's penis.

It's right there, and I can't help but stare.



I... I'm sorry, Alistair. I know my new body may make you uncomfortable.

No, it's not your fault. We're doing what we must, and that alone is commendable.