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THE MAKING OF A FULL HOUSE

BY

COURTNEY CAPTISA & HAYLEE SIMS

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The Making of a Full House
By
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This book is dedicated to Karen L. Elizabeth who was one of the first authors in the “TG Family” sub-genre that Courtney read and has been highly influential to the transgender fiction community.

CHAPTER ONE

“The ladies will definitely dig this place,” says Garrett raising his glass of Jameson before taking a small sip and indulging in the scent through the hairs of his mustache to his nose and tasteful flavor as it slips down his throat.

“Completely true,” responds Garrett’s long-time best friend, Kendall, who is sitting next to him on the massive brown leather sofa as they watch a film in the living room of their new rental house. After three days of settling, all of them have unboxed everything they need to call their new pad a home.

“Shannon and Emily are really going to freak out when they see the hot tub on the patio,” he says referring to his girlfriend and her best friend who hung out all the time at his last place in State College before they moved to a community just one town over. Although it’s a little further from campus, all of the guys admitted the house was too good to pass on.

Kendall is most girls’ dream guy; handsome, muscular but not too overly built, well-groomed, and has great fashion-sense. His facial hair has grown over four days and usually keeps his beard very light. The hair on his head is a little longer than most guys in the graduate school Business department, but not nearly as long as when he used to play in Emo bands back in the day.

“Yeah speaking of which, when will I meet those girls?” says Marc sinking the solid scarlet seven ball on the Brunswick pool table. Garrett and Kendall met Marc through a craigslist posting. He is a well-mannered African American male who is very muscular and about 6’3” tall and 250 lbs.

“Hopefully tomorrow. It’s been a while since I got some,” he replies to his new friend.

The fourth roommate James is kind of the black sheep of the group. He often times throws on the first shirt and shorts he sees and doesn’t care if it matches. He is kind hearted but at times very emotional. Dark, hipster-style glasses, flannel shirts, moppy hair, and his signature Long Island accent are part of his trademarks.

“My girl is hopefully coming as well Marc,” replies Kendall after taking another swig of his drink. “You dating anyone right now James?”

“No, but I am talking to this girl I met like a year ago online. She is super hot but, lives far away unfortunately.”

The other guys smile and do a small laugh at James’ comment, which makes them think he hasn’t gotten laid in a while. Both Garrett and Kendall have

known James for about two years from around campus. Although they have somewhat different personalities, they have always gotten along and enjoyed hanging out around the bar scene.

Garrett and Kendall shared a small apartment for over a year prior to moving to this house. They both met at Inkk State as undergrads. Both of them decided to stay at the school for their graduate degrees with Garrett being accepted into law school and Kendall starting his MBA with focus in Marketing at Smealt. James is currently almost finished with his Masters in Music Education. Not happy with the situations at their prior places, they took the advice of friends and looked for a house rental outside of the general campus area since most housing in that market is overpriced for what it's really worth.

To Kendall's amazement, he found a four-bedroom house in a very well to-do neighborhood for rent by an agency. With one other person, the price would be less than what all three of their leases was combined, so they put out an ad for another roommate. Marc attends Inkk State as well in his last year studying a field within Genetic Science.

"Hey Kendall, do we have something to eat? I am hungry!" asks Garrett.

"Um, I think we have a frozen pizza, sorry you know I am no good at cooking."

"Fine I guess that is good enough."

James shoots his empty beer can into the trash can like a basketball and chalks his billiard stick as Marc finishes his drink. "Anyone else need a drink?" asks Marc as he heads into the kitchen that is adjoined by the kitchen.

"Yeah, I'll take one," says Kendall.

"Another for me as well. Nice and strong!" says Garrett from the sofa raising his glass.

James takes another shot on the pool table but misses, "FUCK!"

He looks over to see Marc is mixing an amalgam of Fireball, Jameson, pineapple juice and something out of a small bottle the size of a shot glass.

"What in the hell is that? Two kinds of whiskey?"

"Yeah, back with my old roommates we called it Crunk Bull," he says passing James a glass. "Try some."

As Marc gives Garrett and Kendall their drinks, James takes a swig. "Not bad

actually but damn going from beer to that is a switch.”

Marc takes his drink as well and goes back to the pool table for his turn.

“Have you guys been to that new bar called One-Eye Pirate down on College Ave?” asks Garrett.

“I heard about that place the other day. Really good craft beer selection,” says Garrett.

“Do a lot of single women frequent there?” asks James.

“Dude, it’s right by the college. Every girl is single,” says Marc.

“Dude, girls go to clubs not bars! Girls like cocktails not beer, well at least most of them,” replies James.

They continued to play pool for a while and then finally Kendall came back into the room with the pizza. “Bon Appetit!” says Kendall.

“It is about time!” says Garrett.

Hours passed and the guys went through a case of beer and two bottles of Jameson.

“Damn man I feel like shit!” says Kendall after his twelfth shot, “Night guys!”

CHAPTER TWO

In the middle of the night, Kendall wakes up covered in his sweat. Tossing and turning, he feels although his body is in flames and throws his blue bed covers to the floor. Looking down, he can see his arms and legs are completely drenched in his perspiration. He wasn't having a nightmare, so the feeling is confusing. This is the first time in months that he's woken up during the middle of the night.

Sharp pain in his lower abdomen hits him with force, causing him to bend himself over into fetal position. He clenches his teeth and closes his eyes, then lets out a huge exhale of breath to relieve some of the agony. His stomach feels as if his internal organs are doing cartwheels. The pain moves from his stomach to his throat staying constant throughout his torso. He manages to get himself out of the bed and stumble his way into the bathroom which the next door down in the hallway and across from Garrett's room.

He flips the light switch on and begins to gag. He bends down over the toilet dry heaving a few times before he finally pukes. After he vomited for what felt like an eternity, he heads over to the sink and turns the water faucet knob all the way to the right to try to cool himself off. As he rubs his face down with cool water, he notices that his face feels smoother than he remembered. Especially since he didn't shave before going to sleep.

Looking at himself in the mirror, he sees that his beard is gone. He is confused and figures he must have done it randomly if we went to urinate during the night. He tries to head back to his bed, but the moment he takes another step towards the bedroom the pain shoots back up his spine. He grabs his back in agony throwing himself forwards in backwards. The pain finally subsides but when he looks back up to the mirror he notices that his reflection is shorter than just a moment ago.

"What the fuccc..." Kendall mutters as he notices how raspy and diluted his voice sounds. He thinks to himself, 'Geez, how fucked up did I get last night?'

Grabbing his throat to massage it a little, his Adam's Apple regresses itself into his neckline. His head still spinning, he sees parts of his face start to shift itself and become blurry in the mirror. He splashes more cold water onto his face in hope of waking up more and coming back to reality. Instead, his cheekbones start to expand and his lips become fuller. Skin around his eyes begins to slightly wrinkle, giving him agile crow's feet.

The sweat on his legs evaporates with the hair that used to be on them. It looks like he just shaved his legs with satin foam, yet he has never shaved any part of his body before other than his face with the occasional trimming of his pubic hair. Since he is wearing plaid boxers, he can't see that most of his public hair has disappeared as well.

His newly hairless legs begin to ache closer up to his hips. Even though he is shorter by about five inches now, his legs stay the same length and decrease in mass. The aching pain sinks down to his size 11 feet. He falls to the ground in agony and as he grabs at his feet they begin to contract down to a few sizes to fit his transforming body. His toes feel like needles are coming out of them as nail polish is added.

Laying on the bathroom floor in agony, Kendall stays there motionless as other transformations to face begin. His jawline becomes thinner and his eye lashes become fuller. He hears a crack in his nose as it throbs in agony as it begins to narrow and shrink upwards slightly. The bridge of his nose straightens up from where it broke in high school from playing lacrosse. His bushy eyebrows that he had not shaved his entire life begin thinning out on the outside edges as they begin to form a feminine arch.

Still slightly unconscious, Kendall squirms around the floor a little trying to balance himself to stand up with his right hand which is now much less defined with added french tips. Unable to get up, he falls on his back. There is a throbbing feeling on his chest as two D-cup breast slowly creep their way to the point where his new larger nipples are poking out of his white shirt. He can feel the new weight of his newly acquired feminine assets and manages to croak out a few words.

“WHAT THE FUCK IS HAPPENING?!”

Before he can investigate anything with his hands, pain shots through his shoulders. Once muscular broad shoulders contract to a more feminine frame. As he continues to writhe in agony he watches helplessly as his toned arms become slender matching his rapidly changing body. Suddenly though everything went dark for a moment and he thinks optimistically for a second that it all is some crazy nightmare, but then to his horror he realizes that it was just his new long wavy blonde hair!

Although late at night, the new hair seems to look perfect. He pulls on it, which only makes it grow more with the movements of his hands until it

comes down to a little above his new bustline. He clenches his eyes together and finally regains the strength to stand up after composing himself a little bit. The blurriness of the mirror fades away so that he can see his new reflection.

Just as Kendall thought the pain is over, his hips begin to throbbing. He hears the cracking of his hip bone as his hips became wider, forming the second part of the hourglass figure. Just as they stopped expanding the, elastic in his boxers breaks.

After ten nasty contractions he looks down at his body in disgust. ‘I basically have an hourglass figure now!’ he thinks to himself.

“OH MY GOD! WHEN WILL THIS END!” he yells in a surprisingly feminine voice, “Oh fuck me, I don’t even have my voice anymore!”

The girl Kendall sees in the mirror looks like a MILF model with her huge breasts and bombshell blonde hair. She looks to be a few years older than his previous age. Maybe middle to late 30’s although she has very clear skin and only slight signs of aging around her eyes. He places his hands on his breasts to feel them and squeezes them hoping to wake up from this nightmare. He can feel the sensation of his hands touching himself and is mortified.

His white t-shirt begins to lengthen downwards until it reaches a quarter of the way down his new curvaceous thighs. He begins to feel the smoothness of the fabric rubbing against his softer skin and it sends chills down his spine along with giving him goosebumps. The sensation of his shirt feels good, more than he wishes it does, and as he runs his hands down the newly formed nightie, the color of his old shirt begins to give way to a light pink.

“Fuck it, this just keeps getting better and better!” says Kendall with a high level of sarcasm.

The worst is yet to come as a similarly smooth sensation around his penis starts to happen. He can feel his rough boxers becoming more of a silky material, just like his shirt. His boxers begin shrinking and giving him a wedgie as the boxers now become a pair of snug bikini cut panties. His gray boxers have now become a matching pink to his nightie with black trim along the top band and two black lines going down the middle of each leg with a little black bow in the middle.

With anticipation, Kendall reaches his right hand under his night gown and girly pink panties to feel what’s down there. He lets out a sign of relief after

feeling his dick and testicles, even though they are squeezed tightly together because of the tight panties he's now wearing. While they are in his hand, his mood changes as his testicles regress in size and his dick starts to shrivel in his palm. He cups them tighter only to feel his manhood slither away. There are other changes that he can't see. Inside of his body, a uterus is forming along with his testicles becoming his new ovaries and other female organs that are appropriate for his body now. Suddenly, he feels his penis wither away turning into a clitoris.

“FUCK THIS SHIT! No, no, no, no, no, no, noooooo! I'm not going to be a FUCKING GIRL!” yells Kendall in his new feminine voice. “Why me, why am I losing my manhood!” he starts crying.

He pushes against his butt, hoping trying to cling to his last resemblance of the old him, but he cannot stop as his muscular butt loses definition and begins rounding out. Then he feels as the swelling begins and his butt begins filling his hands until he can no longer cup his butt. Kendall is officially 100% female now.

Kendall bends over the bathroom sink as the final transformation to HER butt takes place. It expands a tad leaving something to grab. Her tight panties show a lot of the cheek although it's hidden by the length of her nightgown. She rubs her eyes again and debates on what to do.

Unfortunately for Kendall, she now has to deal with more than physical changes as she is now more emotionally due to not only the drastic change in lifestyle, but always her hormonal levels. She starts getting teary eyed and scared of what has happened to HER. Panicking, she waves her hands around and runs out the door to Garrett's room hoping someone can help with the situation.

“GARRETT! WAKE UP! IT'S AN EMERGENCY!”

Garrett awakes and gets out from his sheets. Kendall notices he looks about ten to fifteen years older.

“Woah, who the hell are you?”

Kendall bends over with her hands clasps together, “Something is really wrong here!”

“Um, yeah how can I help you!”

“It's Kendall you idiot! You've changed as well, come!” she says grabbing

him by the arm and dragging him out of the bed to the bathroom.

Although slightly out of it, Garrett can't help but think the woman who trespassed into his bedroom is extremely hot and fuckable, although she looks a little older than what he's used to. Once in the bathroom he stumbles into her and notices how soft her skin is. His excitement ends as he sees that he has been transformed as well, although not into a girl.

Garrett's facial hair has a slight grayness to it in some areas. He has gained some muscle mass and looks like he is about ten years older than he was earlier in the night.

"What the fuck..."

"Why didn't you change into a girl!"

"This has to be a joke..." Garrett says as he feels the lower part of his face.

"Trust me, this is NO joke. I felt like shit and got up to use the bathroom and then this happened!"

"This bathroom looks different..."

"That's the least of my concerns right now!" nags Kendall. "I have boobs and look like a fucking trophy wife."

"What about James and Marc?"

The new husband and wife make their way down the hall and are shocked to see James' door now has a few decorations on the outside of it including a sign that says, 'Our lives are in the star.'

Garrett loudly knocks on the door, "James! Wake up. It's an emergency!"

There is no answer, but they suddenly see a flash of light from the crack beneath the door. Garrett knocks again, "James! Do you hear me?"

"Don't come in!" they hear James say with his signature accent.

Kendall looks at Garrett with a questionable reaction.

"Are you okay?" asks Garrett from behind the door.

Suddenly, they hear James scream.

Garrett forcefully puts his hand on the doorknob and turns it bursting into the room with Kendall following behind him. They see James with half of his body on his bed and dark brown hair growing rapidly from his head.

"James!" Kendall yells.

James thinks for a moment, ‘Why is there a girl coming into my room?’ But is too focused on his own transformation to care right now.

He rolls over and they notice that his facial features are changing. His 20-something male face is transforming by the acquisition of higher cheekbones and a more narrow nose. From what they can see, he is turning into a young girl.

“Holy shit!” says Garrett. He is unsure of whether to approach him or not and fears touching him may be harmful.

Kendall screams, “THIS IS A FUCKING NIGHTMARE!!!” and grabs her hair.

Garrett is left with no Adam’s apple and hair down to his nipples. He clenches his teeth in pain as several of his bones start reshaping themselves to form a new shorter figure. He is wearing a t-shirt and boxers.

The other two notice that his leg hair is fading away and his hands are becoming more slender with diminishing nail polish on the finger tips.

Garrett screams, “This is fucked up!”

James feels a sharp pain hit his penis. He screams and his voice changes into that of a teenage girl. The shaft of his penis starts to slowly regress itself into his body as his testicles go down in size leaving his scrotum to look as though he has just been castrated. The entire genital region becoming tinier and eventually forms his new vagina which has no pubic hair around it.

Suddenly, his boxers turn into a black pair of boy short panties with the pink writing, ‘HOT STUFF.’ His new ass is much smaller and tighter although sticks out of his boy shorts slightly.

His torso begins to change as he loses all chest hair and frame becomes much slimmer, leaving him now at around 105lbs.

No bra forms, but cells manipulate to help him gain breast tissue and his nipples enlarge slightly. At the end of his chest transformation, he now is stuck with 32C cup breasts.

His shirt changes into a shirt much more suitable for nighttime wear... if you are a teenage girl. The pain stops as James is left in his new body. He starts panting on his bed with his eyes closes.

Garrett and James approach him and touch him.

“James, are you alive?!” Kendall asks.

From his new full lips, he responds, "... Yeah..."

Garrett chimes in, "I don't know what the fuck is going on but this is some freaky shit!"

"You are telling us!" says Kendall, unhappy that Garrett still has his cock.

"Why do I feel so different and sound like this!" James says panicking.

Kendall tries to be sincere, "You look like you are a teenage girl..."

James starts crying. Kendall rubs her hand on **HER** back while Garrett gets off the bed and explores the newly transformed room. He first goes to the dresser which has a ton of jewelry on top with a few pictures. The first he sees is a photo of what James looks like now with HER arms around a girl of the same age. It reads 'Hannah and Allie. Besties forever.'

"What the hell," says Garrett. "Kendall, did you check anything else around the house yet?"

"NO! I had other things to worry about!" she bickers.

"I wonder if your name has changed. This photo says Hannah and Allie, I wonder if that's who James is right now."

"NOOOOO!" says James still crying.

"Wait... MARC!"

He turns down to hall towards Marc's room as Kendall picks up James from the bed and gets him to his feet. Garrett notices that Marc's door has decorations on it but ignores them bursting in. He turns on the light switch and is shocked that the room has pink pastel colors with fairy lights on the ceiling. There is a large, expensive dollhouse on top of the dresser along with pink bed sheets with a girl of about 11 years old with long dirty blonde curly hair sleeping. Above the bed is a block hanging with the letters 'M-A-D-D-I-E.'

"Wake up! It's an emergency!"

The tween girl rolls over and rubs her eyes, "Five more minutes..."

"NO! Seriously, wake up!" Garrett yells.

"What's wrong Daddy?"

"WHAT THE FU...." Garrett stops himself, suddenly feeling wrong cursing for some reason.

"Oh my god!" Kendall yells coming into the room with James' feminized

body.

“I can’t see very well!” complains James.

“Is there a fire or something,” the little girl asks.

“Are you serious?!” Do you know what’s wrong?”

“NO! Why... Everyone is here... You, Mom, and Hannah.”

The group stands speechless.

“What was I just called?” asks James.

“Marc, some really freaky stuff is happening in this house!” says Kendall.

“Why did you just call me Marc Mom?”

“Cause that’s your name?”

“Haha, this must be a joke. I’m **MADDIE**, your little princess!” she says with an award-winning smile.

“That’s it, meeting downstairs RIGHT NOW,” says Garrett.

CHAPTER THREE

Maddie sits wrapped in a small blanket with her head resting on a pillow on the sofa in the living room while **HANNAH** sits next to her with HER hands in her face. Both of their ‘parents’ are standing as Garrett called an important ‘family’ meeting to discuss what the fuck just happened.

“Ok, so obviously something weird just happened!” says Garrett opening up the family discussion.

James pokes her head up from her hands with tears in her eyes, “REALLY?!”

“No one is happy about this! But we really need to figure out not only how to change back, but how this happened in the first place,” says Kendall.

“It wasn’t me!” they all exclaim seemingly simultaneously.

The only one of them not to say anything was Maddie who was still lying on the couch half asleep. “How the hell can Maddie just be laying there sleeping!” yells Hannah.

“I don’t know, maybe the change was much more drastic for Maddie because he became a little girl and her traits are effecting him more! I don’t know!” exclaims Garrett in response.

“Excuse me, but how is becoming a younger girl any more drastic of a change than becoming a 30-something year old MILF?!” questions Kendall with a little bit of annoyance.

Garrett speaks sternly, “The type of transformation isn’t important right now. We need to figure out how to change back.”

Kendall replies with her look, “Says the only one who didn’t change into a woman!”

Maddie wiggles around in her blanket, “Can I go back to bed now...?”

“You aren’t going to help us?” asks Kendall.

“I just want to go back to sleep!”

“Fine, you can go to bed,” says Kendall with a little distain.

“Night!” responds Maddie in an oddly happy tone as she heads back upstairs.

“Ok, so let’s back track to what happened yesterday. What did we do that could have triggered this? Did we offend some gypsy woman or something and she cursed us?” proposes Garrett.

“I don’t believe in magical transformations!” says Kendall.

“You think all of this is genetic?” asks Garrett.

“I guess anything is possible,” says Kendall.

James stands up, “Maybe this is all a dream...”

Kendall starts walking, “Let’s just start looking around the house for ANYTHING that may give hints.”

They look around the living room, where just a few hours prior they had all enjoyed a fun evening together as themselves, not these changed versions.

“I will tell you what. We sure had plenty of alcohol,” states Kendall picking up the empty bottles of Fireball and Jameson.

“Yea maybe this is like some crazy hangover side effect?!” proposes Hannah.

“Has anyone checked their cellphone yet?” asks Garrett.

“Mine is upstairs!” James says as he runs with his hair bouncing and breasts jiggling. The feeling of them is going to take some getting used to.

“I think mine is in the kitchen,” says Kendall as she wanders.

“Well, mine is laying here on the couch,” replies Garrett.

Garrett begins thinking to himself as he is scrolling through his emails, texts, and photos looking for any clues. “Why in the world did this happen?” he thinks to himself, “And why did I get older, or better yet why am I the only one still a guy?” His thoughts are abruptly interrupted as James re-enters the room.

“Did you check any text messages? I’m doing that now,” James asks.

Hannah goes through her phone and sees many unread messages from names she doesn’t recognize. She clicks on the top one named “Allie BFF” the last message reads:

“Yay, I don’t know why he keeps sending those things when I just get a disgusted look every time I see those kinds of photos”

“No way! No no no!” yells James in confused disgust.

“What?! What’s wrong?” asks Garrett.

“I have all new contacts, and my old contacts are all gone! The only thing that is the same is the texts I sent to you and Kendall yesterday now says the contact is Mom and Dad!” says James really beginning to freak out.

“Just calm down James, everything will be fine. We will figure this out, I

promise,” says Kendall in an eerily motherly manner re-entering the room.

Garrett searches through his contacts and see the number has gone from about 400 to over 3,500. “Holy shit I have a lot of contacts.”

He searches through e-mails to see he has 346 unread messages despite always keeping his inbox at zero before hand.

Kendall searches through her e-mail and looks in her Outbox. Her signature in her email reads her name with Garrett’s last name, Lennox, as her own. Underneath is McKinsey & Price.

“I work at McKinsey & Price?!” Kendall says loudly in a higher pitched voice. McKinsey & Price is one of most prestigious consulting firms on the East Coast. Many Inkk State, NYU and Ivy League graduate students kill to obtain jobs there.

Garrett continues looking through his messages and e-mails. “I think I may be a lawyer at a major private law firm...”

“Really?” asks Kendall, “Do you think it’s odd that we are both transformed and working in the fields that we were studying?”

“Then why am I back in high school!” James yells.

“Well, your grades were always a little lower than ours,” teases Garrett.

“Fuck you!” replies James.

“Come on, let’s keep searching around the house,” advises Kendall trying to stop the feud.

“Fine,” answers James with the tone of a whiney teenager.

They begin to walk down the hallway and as they walk through the hallway, they notice that all of the decor has changed. There is a wedding picture of Garrett and Kendall where there once was a photo of the two friends at a bar. Instead of James’ pictures from college lacrosse, there now hangs a photo of ‘Hannah’ wearing a cheerleading uniform with the school mascot name across her busty chest.

“Come on... Marching band... track... volleyball... anything but cheerleading!” complains James upon discovery of the new photo.

“Maybe we should start calling you Hannah,” teases Garrett. **Hannah** rolls her eyes.

Kendall sees a wedding photo of her and Garrett which really freaks her out.

She looks about 18 years younger which makes her think about that in her new life, they both were married in college and had Hannah shortly afterwards.

“Let’s just keep going. These photos are just freaking me out!” says Kendall nervously.

“It is okay Kendall. Let’s go check the kitchen,” replies Garrett with slight optimism in his voice, trying to lift the girls’ spirits.

They enter the kitchen and at a quick glance not much seems to have changed. Garrett walks over to the fridge and notices a magnet version of the same photo of Hannah that was in the hall. ‘Let’s make sure Hannah doesn’t see that,’ Garrett thinks to himself.

There was also a tiny little dry-erase board on the fridge with a weekly calendar on it:

Monday: Meeting with Judge Dryden 8:30AM

Tuesday: Hannah has cheerleading practice after school & Maddie has dance class

Wednesday: Kendall has important meeting with client; so yes Garrett you must cook dinner!

Garrett looks at the calendar, “I think that we need to cancel everything happening tomorrow. No work, no school for anyone. I guess I’ll make some phone calls in the morning.”

Kendall nods her head, “Good idea.”

“I’m NOT going to school ever!” says Hannah.

“Just calm down! This is a lot of information to digest at once,” says Garrett to Hannah.

“Calm down?! Fuck you! Like this change sucks for you at all! You are married to a gorgeous wife, and have your dream job, and most importantly... you are still a GUY!!!” says Hannah lashing out all her angry thoughts.

“Trust me, I do NOT want to be his fucking wife you idiot!” Kendall says angrily.

“Just stop fighting, this will solve nothing!” says Garrett.

“Okay, so other than seeing more results of the transformation, is anyone finding any clues?” inquires Garrett.

“No,” says Kendall and Hannah in unison.

“Listen we have all had to digest a lot of information, and we are all tired. I think that maybe we should all get some sleep and then in the morning with clear and cool heads, we will find something,” says Kendall.

“Yeah, I am not too tired, but I don’t know how many more changes I can take discovering for one night!” replies Hannah in concurrence.

“Okay, well you two sleep well! Try not to worry too much, we will figure this out,” says Garrett trying to lift their spirits.

As Kendall heads up the stairs to her bedroom, she realizes one more change... possibly the biggest for her. Kendall’s room is now an office and Garrett’s bedroom is a master bedroom with one king-sized bed!

“Garrett! We have a problem.”

“Oh shit...” he says coming behind Kendall and seeing her transformed room.

“I guess it makes sense that we would share a bedroom now, but yuck,” says Kendall.

“Yeah, that’s weird.”

Kendall turns to him, “Do you mind sleeping on the sofa tonight?”

CHAPTER FOUR

Garrett's alarm goes off at 6:30AM. He slept on the couch in the living room that night and let Kendall sleep in 'their' room. He finds the number for his secretary at the firm and notifies her that he will not be able to make it in today because of illness. Kendall does the same as she awakes. She can hear the sounds of a shower as one of the girls must be in there. She goes into Hannah's room to find her still sleeping. Closing the door, she finds looks through her phone to see Hannah attends an elite private high school and calls them to notify them of her absence. Garrett rapport with Kendall as they decide it is best that Maddie attend school that day since she had no memory of every being male last night.

Right after Garrett and Kendall come to that conclusion they are interrupted by Maddie.

"Good morning Mom, hi Daddy," says Maddie in a very girly cool manner.

"Uh um, hi princess," answers Garrett awkwardly trying to maintain normalcy for Maddie.

Kendall looks at Garrett with confusion almost saying with her eyes to him, 'What the fuck are you doing?'

"What?" says Garrett.

Once again, they are interrupted by Maddie, "So what did you make me for breakfast Mom?"

"Oh, I didn't bother cooking anything..." Kendall says still trying to figure out why Maddie doesn't remember ever being a guy.

"Oh geez, cold cereal again!" she complains

"Looks like it," says Kendall.

"Meow," Maddie says as she throws her hands down and goes to the cupboard to find a box of sugar-filled cereal. Kendall looks for things around the kitchen she hasn't noticed before and spots a purse.

She opens the purse to see if it is Hannah's or her own. The Michael Kors wallet with driver's license proves it belongs to her. She sorts through the purse and sees other foreign objects to her such as foundation, mascara, eyeliner, lipstick, and tampons.

"Oh gross," exclaims Kendall!

“What? What is it,” asks Garrett, thinking it is something important.

Kendall responds with slight embarrassment, “Oh, it is nothing. Nevermind.”

“Okayyyyyyy,” says Garrett confused.

“Geez, Daddy. Mom sure is acting weird this morning,” observes Maddie while giggling.

“Yeah, she is sweetheart,” again painfully trying to play along with Maddie’s mindset.

Just as the awkward tension was at its breaking point, Hannah enters the kitchen providing a welcomed change of topic.

Hannah scratches her messy hair. She’s wearing a sweatshirt with no bra underneath and black sweat pants since it was the only gender-neutral clothes she could find. She also realized that her new self wears contacts, so she found a pair of black framed glasses on top of her dresser.

“Did anyone figure anything out to change us back?”

Kendall smirks, “We will talk about it after I take your sister to school...”

“Change back? Back to what,” asks Maddie.

Kendall glares at Hanna, “Oh, um Hannah is just talking about a dream she told us about. Right sweetie?”

“Yes of course,” responds Hannah in confusion.

“So, are you still feeling sick sweetheart,” asks Garrett with a wink.

Hannah is confused at first but then understands what Garrett is doing, “Um yeah,” replies Hannah with a fake cough.

“I guess you can stay home from school today,” says Kendall.

“Thank God!” says Hannah. She wasn’t planning on going anyway, but is also a little taken aback that Garrett and Kendall now control parts of her life.

“Why aren’t you dressed for work Mommy?” asks Maddie.

“Your Dad and I have to take care of somethings today,” Kendall honestly responds.

“Like what?” asks a curious Maddie.

“Adult things...” says Garrett.

“Okahy princess. Are you finished with your cereal?” Garrett asks Maddie.

“Yeppers!” she replies.

“You finish packing all your stuff for school and then head out to the car,” Garrett tells Maddie.

Maddie finally leaves the kitchen to go gather up her things for school, giving Hannah, Garrett, and Kendall a chance to briefly discuss what their plan is for the day.

“So how are we going to fucking start figuring out this shit?” asks Hannah already once again in an irritable mood over the situation.

Kendall smirks, “Look, I’m just as pissed as you are, but let’s just wait until I’m back from taking Maddie to school. She’s only 11 and can’t hear this type of language.”

“Why Not?! We are going to change back!” yells Hannah.

Garrett says, “We can only hope... It seems like everything has changed around us.”

Hannah crosses her arms, “Well why you are playing housewife, I’m going to start looking at EVERYTHING around this god forsaken house. What is your plan Garrett?”

“MY PLAN is to stay calm and not be a little whiney bitch!” responds Garrett finally kind of losing his composure.

“Would you two just knock it off for five more minutes, geez!” yells Kendall trying to be the mediator of the dispute.

“Whatever!” they say replying in unison.

“I am heading out to the car Mommy,” shouts Maddie from the other room.

Kendall responds, “I’ll be there in a second...”

“Now you two try not to murder each other while I am gone, okay!” sneers Kendall quietly to the two in the kitchen.

After hearing the door shut, Hannah sits on a seat by the counter. “In all seriousness, I’m really worried. What the hell caused this?”

“I’m just as confused as you are,” replies Garrett.

“We need to start from the top. There was nothing that hinted that we would transform when we got the house correct?”

“That that I can remember, but you know maybe there’s a security box in the closet or something that would have some important records in it.”

“I’m talking about BEFORE we transformed.”

“That’s the thing, I thought about it and the fact that Kendall and I have jobs in fields we were studying in...” Garrett stutters.

“Keep going,” Hannah says moving her hands.

“... Our entire new lives were created which makes me believe anything in our past may not exist at all. It’s like there was supposed to be a family living here and we were transformed to fit that presentment.”

Hannah’s heart sinks at the thought of complete identity death.

Garrett and Hannah both head into the living room again while still discussing what is going on with their altered lives. As Hannah sits down on the couch, she hears the sound of glass sliding across the wooden floor.

“What the hell was that?” asks Garrett who is startled by the sound.

“I have no idea,” responds Hannah, “It came from under the couch. Here, help me move this.”

Garret gets up out of the recliner and helps Hannah slide the couch back, but as the couch moves they hear the sound of another glass object breaking. They finally move the couch out of the way revealing what had made the sound, the empty bottle of Jack Daniel’s from last night and a little vile that had broken when they moved the couch.

“Oh yeah, we did a ton of drinks shots last night!” yells Garrett with excitement.

Hannah however was more focused on the broken vile, “Yea of course we did, we always do that, but how did this junk end up under here? Where did this vile come from and what was in it?”

“Honestly, I have no clue!” replies Garrett. “Maybe it was a shot of something strong we put in a drink.”

“What would be strong enough to do something to us all in such tiny quantities?” she says.

“Absinthe?” asks Garrett indecisively.

“No way, not after what happened the last time we drank it!” says Hannah with a slight smirk remembering what happened about a year ago when they all tried absinthe for the first time.

“True, that was nuts! Remember we woke up and that one chick was naked on the bench outside?” asks Garrett with a slight chuckle.

“Haha yea, that was some crazy shit” replies Hannah laughing for the first time since her transformation.

Just as they enjoy a comical moment, they hear the front door open. Kendall walks back in and is extremely confused because when she had left, the two were at each other were at each others throats.

“What the hell is so funny?” asks Kendall with a slight smile.

“Oh ,we were just talking about the time we all did absinthe last year” says Garrett continuing to laugh.

“We also found something that could be important Kendall. An empty fifth of Jack and this broken little vile under the couch. Do you have any idea where or what could have been in the vile?”

“Ummmm, I have no idea what could have been in it.”

Garrett picks up the broken pieces. “It doesn’t look like one of those small things of liquor you see at the counter at places. Almost looks like something we used to hold substances in for chemistry class.”

“Wait... Marc! Didn’t he say he works at the campus laboratory? Maybe he brought some chemical home from the lab!” Kendall deduces.

“Is that even legal?” asks Garrett.

“You tell us. You are the lawyer now!” says Hannah.

“Maybe we should call the university,” says Kendall.

“Good thinking,” replies Garrett complimenting her.

Garrett pulls out the phone from his pocket and looks up the number for the university lab on his phone. It rings, and the administrative assistant answers the phone.

“Inkk State Research Lab, this is Chelsea. How can I help you?”

“Hi, my name is Garrett and I have somewhat of a random question. Do you have a graduate student by the name of Marc working there?”

“I don’t know of anyone by that name. What is their last name?”

“Monston.”

“We don’t have anyone here by that name sir.”

“Are you sure about that?”

“I’m positive, but let me see if Dr. Viktor is available, please hold.”

“Hello, this is Dr. Viktor. How may I help you today?”

“Hi Dr. Viktor, this is Garrett Lennox. Do you have a graduate student by the name of Marc Monston working there who is studying genetics?”

“No, I do not.”

Garrett makes a signal for Kendall to bring the vial to him in hopes of reading something off the label but is unsuccessful in reading the terminology on the labeling that looks like it’s a combination of Egyptian hieroglyphics and something from aliens.

“This may be a really weird question... but is your team working on any transformation liquids?”

“That is confidential information that we cannot discuss.”

“It’s a little important...”

“I apologize sir, but like I said it is confidential information,” repeats Dr. Viktor.

“I understand, but are your research assistants allowed to bring their work home, in particular any chemicals?” inquires Garrett with slight annoyance.

“Absolutely not! We have contracts with numerous government and private agencies. All work must remain within the laboratory. Why do you ask?” Dr. Viktor questions Garrett.

Garrett answers Viktor, *“Well, I found this empty vile that I believe came from your lab doctor and let’s just say some strange things have happened in the past twenty-four hours that may be explained by this empty vile. It has some strange writing on it but part of the glass is broken.”*

“I cannot tell you what the chemical is without seeing the vile, but if you brought it to the lab, I might be able to tell you what the chemical was.”

“Okay, I will swing by as soon as possible! See you in a bit,” responds Garrett with some excitement of the thought of finally having some answers.

“I look forward to meeting with you, bye.”

“Do you want me to come with you?” asks Kendall.

“No it’s fine. Just IN CASE this isn’t the reason we transformed, maybe you both should look around the house a little more.”

“Something tells me the university is going to want to do some tests on us,” says Hannah in monotone.

“If it means things will go back to normal, I’ll let them explore all of my body!” says Kendall.

“Okay fine, I am going to head over there now,” says Garrett.

“Please keep us in the loop.” pleads Kendall

“Of course I will,” responds Garrett.

CHAPTER FIVE

Two hours later, Hannah and Kendall have torn the house apart. Everything looks 'normal' for a young family living there. Hannah is disgusted by the abundance of girlish materials in her room such as stuffed animals, sexy underwear, and shoe collection. Kendall found that her closet was filled with designer clothes as well as some secret items she didn't tell Hannah about and made her sick just thinking about it.

The only remnant of their previous life seems to be the empty bottles from the night prior. They tried contacting past friends and family members, but to no avail. Throughout the day, Kendall was also receiving multiple phone calls and texts related to work, which made her feel like a busy career woman.

Being two of the newly transformed women at home, they finally have a chance to discuss matters just between the two of them such as what exactly they are going through as a result of being females now.

"Are you wearing a bra?" asks Kendall noticing that Hannah's breasts are hanging down a little through her shirt.

"Hell no!"

"I didn't want to, but figured I would today just in case anyone came to the house or something," admits Kendall.

"Yuck!"

"It's something you may have to do as well!"

"I'm not even wearing panties right now. Just the thought of wearing girl clothes disgusts me. Not once did I ever think I would have to wear them when I had a guy's body."

"What are you wearing now then? It's not like you have many male clothes up there..."

"I'll hold off as long as possible. All of this just makes no sense at all. I really think it was Marc who did all of this shit. Why else would he bring that stuff here?"

"Good point, but hopefully Garrett will have more information when he gets back."

"He's been gone a long time..."

Earlier, Garrett was arriving at the lab on Inkk State's campus. He began to make his way to the door and was promptly greeted by an assistant Pam. Dr. Viktor came out of the doors to greet him shortly afterwards.

"Ahh you must be Garret," says Dr. Viktor greeting Garrett.

Dr. Viktor appears to be in his 60's. He is wearing glasses and has short, well-groomed hair. His beard is a mix of brown and gray and is a few inches shorter than Garrett.

"Hi, thanks for seeing me so quickly," Garrett replies.

"Not a problem, let's head on inside and see what how we can be of assistance today," says Dr. Viktor as they start walking with Pam.

They walk through a series of doors and finally they arrive at the entrance to the lab. "Okay Garrett, I am sorry but I must ask you to wait in my office. There are many extremely confidential experiments going on in the lab currently," Viktor tells Garrett.

"Not a problem, I understand completely. Here is the bag with the broken vial," responds Garrett to Dr. Viktor.

Dr. Viktor takes the bag from Garrett and gives him a reassuring smile, "I hope to be able to give you some answers within the next few minutes."

A few hours later, Garrett is still in the office. He has been entertaining himself by looking at things on his phone and also has a better understanding of his life now. He also observed Dr. Viktor's office. He has numerous diplomas framed and hung on the wall, along with numerous photos of him with what he assumed were famous scientists because he only recognized one of them, Bill Nye. He had a slight laugh about remembering watching Bill Nye in middle school science class, and then it hit him. What time is it. He looks down to his watch and see that it is already almost noon

"Crap, Maddie gets out of school in a few hours and I could be stuck here" says Garrett out loud, "I should call Kenni and ask her to pick up Maddie from school."

Garrett pulls his cellphone out from his pocket and looks for her in his contacts. He cringes when doing a search for 'Kendall Lennox' he sees her display name in his phone has changed, it now says, "Wifey." He still cannot

believe that he was now married to his best friend. He presses the call button and the phone begins to ring.

“This is REALLY stupid!” says Hannah with her hands on her hips in front of the mirror.

“You are going to have to wear this, trust me,” says Kendall referring to the indigo push-up bra Hannah is now wearing.

Hannah adjusts the straps on her shoulders feeling very uncomfortable. She then takes her hands and pushes up her breasts. “Why do they have to be so big?”

“You are smaller than me...” says Kendall in a confronting tone.

“This padding is super soft...” Hannah turns to the side to see how her breasts look from the side in the mirror.

Kendall’s phone rings and she sees the display name as ‘My Love’ with a picture of him with his arms around her. She answers the call to quickly get the image out of her head.

“Garrett! What have you found out!?” asks Kendall frantically.

“I am still waiting to see what Dr. Viktor discovers, but I just realized that someone needs to pick up Maddie from school in a few hours,” responds Garrett calmly, trying not to disappoint Kendall.

“Oh, well you wait there and Hannah and I will pick up Maddie. She gets out at 2:30PM,” answers Kendall with a little disappointment.

“Thanks Kenni,” says Garrett with gratitude.

“What did you call me?” says Kendall, but gets no response as he has already hung up.

Hannah asks, “Was that it?”

“Yeah, it looks like it’s a good thing you are trying on some other feminine clothes because you are coming with me to pick up Maddie.”

“But I’m sick!”

23 minutes later, Dr. Viktor comes back to the office. “Thank you for waiting patiently Garrett. Our tests will take some time to process. Pam will reach out to you and let you know the results as soon as we have some

answers. Do you have any questions”

“What should we do in the meantime?! You were gone for hours. There’s nothing else you can say right now?”

“I can’t disclose any information right now. This could be anything, but the tests will provide us with adequate answers.”

Garrett is a little heart-struck, but realizes that in Dr. Viktor’s eyes, scientific data can sometimes be inadequate or misleading.

“Ok fine, thanks for everything,” says Garrett strongly discouraged.

Garrett heads back to his car and heads home. As he is driving back, he cannot help but begin to be very discouraged by the lack of answers he got from Dr. Viktor. He feels like he has to remain calm and not panic because his changes have been the least drastic. He also wonders to himself why he did not become a girl as well or better yet, why none of the guys turned into younger boys.

Meanwhile, the girls are on their way back from picking up Maddie from private school. Maddie is extra chatty and very excited to share all the news of what happened at school that day. Unknown to Kendall, this is one of the few days when she doesn’t have after school activities.

“How are you feeling Hannah?”

“Still a little sick to my stomach over things...”

“Hope you feel better so we can do Zumba tonight!” says Maddie in a jovial manner.

“I think I’ll pass.”

“But you just got those cute yoga pants last week for Zumba! They had pink cheetah print around the waist,” says Maddie with a wink to Hannah.

Hannah almost throws up in her mouth thinking about wearing something so gross when Kendall elbows her and gives her a look, “Yea I know they were cute, but I just don’t feel well. Plus I don’t know if it is contagious, so I don’t want to give it to others in the class,” answers Hannah.

“What about doing some gymnastic warm-ups?”

“No thanks...”

“But next week, you can show off that bangin’ caboose,” responds Maddie

again with a grin.

“What did you do today at school sweetheart?” Kendall inquires to Maddie in an attempt to interrupt the conversation.

Maddie rolls her eyes, “They keep giving us stuff for these stupid state tests coming up. I’m going to just put every answer as ‘A’ if I don’t know it!”

Kendall pauses, “Did anyone seem like something was not normal today at school?”

Maddie thinks for a moment, “Nope! Why would they?”

“Just curious...”

CHAPTER SIX

“Ugh, I am already getting really tired of sleeping on this couch!” says Garrett as he wakes up.

He gets up and stretches his arms when he then smells his favorite thing in the world, bacon. He walks into the kitchen and sees Kendall cooking eggs and bacon, “Mornin’ Kenni.”

“Good morning! How did you sleep?” asks Kendall in a surprisingly cheerful way.

“Ehh, okay I guess,” lies Garrett.

The night prior was spent with mixed emotions. Maddie was the only person in the household that seemed cheerful. She spent her ‘usual’ night practicing dance, doing homework, and watching movies while the others in the family spent time looking for more clues since it could be a few days before they could go to the university for testing.

Hannah spent most of the night curled up on her bed. Having long hair was going to take some getting used to, not to mention having breasts and a vagina now. She made an attempt to call her old family and friends from numbers she had memorized but received only disconnected numbers and dial tones. On the Macbook Pro in her room, she looked up their social media accounts. She couldn’t find some people she knew but others seemed different in a way. She figured it may be too odd and scam-like if she messaged people randomly.

Garrett discussed with Kendall the other options they had. Since it seemed like the entire world always thought of them as the Lennox family, staying home for days or weeks would bring too much negative attention. They decided it would be best for both of them to go to work the next day and for Hannah to go to school as well. Hannah disagreed with this decision completely. Not only did she not want to interact with teens, but she really didn’t want to be one of the girls especially after seeing a cheerleading uniform in her closet and hair bows in her room. One of the other odious things in her room was a tiara and sash from a local beauty pageant, proving that Hannah was in a beauty pageant at some point.

Kendall could see that Garrett was lying, but appreciated how he was trying

to make her more comfortable, “So are you nervous about your first day as a lawyer?”

“A little, hopefully I don’t have a trial on my ‘first day’ because I have never participated in a trial outside of moot court and jury duty,” says Garrett nervously.

“Don’t worry, I am sure you will do fine no matter what. You were one of the top 2L students” says Kendall reassuringly while flipping the bacon.

“Thanks Kenni,” replies Garrett with a smile. “How about you? How do you feel about being Mrs. Vice-President at a large firm?”

“I can handle it,” she says with a slight wink.

“Mornin’ Mom and Daddy!” exclaims Maddie as she walks in the kitchen. She is wearing a blue dress with white cardigan and has her golden curly locks pulled back with a headband.

“Hello princess,” says Garrett.

“Would you like some bacon Maddie?”

“Yuck! I’m just going to have some strawberries,” she says as she makes her way to the refrigerator.

“Is your sister coming down soon?”

“She’s taking a REALLY long time in the bathroom. More so than usually and that’s a lot!”

“Should I go check on her?” asks Kendall.

Garrett looks at his Rolex, “No, I think she just needs to be at school by 7:30AM and it’s 6:50 now. Isn’t that right Maddie?”

“Yeah, and is something special? Mom is cooking and I know bacon is your favorite.”

“It’s special in a different way…” says Kendall.

Hannah makes her way downstairs in slow motion. Her hair is a mess. Blowdrying it for the first time made it very puffy and she held it all back with a poorly executed hair tie. A purple Sea City, Maryland sweatshirt and jeans were the least offensive girl clothes she figured would be school appropriate along with a pair of black Chuck’s. She walks into the kitchen with her backpack, cellphone in hand and head down.

“Geez, someone looks like a train wreck this mornin’,” Maddie teases

Hannah.

“Shut up, you brat!” Hannah responds annoyed.

“Calm down you two. How many strips of bacon would you like Hannah?” asks Kendall.

“Yes! BACON!”

“Ewww! Don’t you need to lose some more weight to fit into your dream prom dress?” Maddie says snidely.

“Talk about yuck... prom,” says Hannah.

“STOP IT YOU TWO!” says Kendall very mother-like, “Hannah, how many pieces?”

“Five would be bangin’” responds Hannah.

Kendall brings over a plate of scrambled eggs and bacon with a piece of rye bread.

“I need to leave for work girls, have a good day at school,” says Garrett with a teasing wink to Hannah, who gives him the middle finger under the table.

“You too daddy, I love you!” replies Maddie.

Garrett smiles as he exits the house and heads to the office address he previously looked up in his records.

“Kendall, may I ask why the hell you are wearing a skirt and tights?” Hannah asks.

Maddie covers her mouth with both hands.

“I’m working today...” Kendall says as she nods her head to remind Hannah of their discussion last night.

“And glasses?”

“I can actually see better with them on! Maddie, why are you covering your mouth?”

“Hannah called you by your first name!”

Both Kendall and Hannah roll their eyes at Hannah’s childish actions.

“Are you going to be able to come get me if I get sick at school?” asks Hannah in a dry tone.

Kendall takes a sip of her coffee, “Very funny... I’m sure the agency is going to be VERY busy. Speaking of which, I work until six tonight, so you have to

take the bus home.”

“What?!”

“And there are a few things around the house that need to be done. I made a small list of things for you and Maddie to do once you get home,” she says handing Hannah a small piece of paper.

“Chores?! Are you fu....freaking kidding me!”

Kendall snarks, “You know when we talked about the house, we talked about shared responsibilities.”

“What the fu.....fudge,” Hannah says stopping herself reminded of Maddie’s presence again.

“No, end of discussion,” Kendall exclaims getting both girls to be quiet. “In ten minutes I expect you both in the car,” commands Kendall.

Minutes later, the three newly transformed girls sat in the car on the way to school. Hannah sat in the passenger seat so the two of them could discuss matters after dropping Maddie off at middle school. Once Maddie was at school, Kendall made her way to the local private high school that Hannah attends.

“Geez, I know we discussed trying to just blend in for now until we go to the university for tests, but you didn’t have to buy into being a girl as much as you did! I mean for god sakes, did you pad your bra or something?!” Hannah asks Kendall.

“Sorry, but these things are huge. All natural I’m assuming,” replies Kendall a little annoyed.

“Whatever, I am just saying you seem to have jumped into this pretty quickly.”

“Bullshit, I hate it. I just want for things to change as quickly as possible and don’t want to draw anymore attention than needed.”

“Oh another thing I wanted to ask you, did you try calling your parents?”

“Yes, I talked to them last night. They acted like it was normal for me to be their daughter and asked how the kids were doings.”

Hannah turns her body more towards Kendall and throws her arms to the side getting sassy, “What!? That’s crazy I tried calling Mom last night and just got a disconnected notice.”

“That’s the sad part. I’m technically your Mom now!”

“Please don’t remind me…”

“Let me remind you of this though. It’s obvious you aren’t going to school because of educational needs. Hell, you almost graduated with a Masters. You are going to school just to appear like everything is fine. So please do NOT tell anyone about the transformation.”

“Like they would believe me in the first place…”

Kendall pulls up to the school at that very moment and drops Hannah off at Gustuvas J. Beckham Private School. “Remember, blend in and try to not to be a total stick in the mud!” Kendall tells Hannah.

“Yeah yeah, bye,” responds Hannah pushing the car door behind her.

Hannah walks through the doors and enters the hallway. She thinks to herself, ‘I don’t even know where my locker is.’

Almost as if controlled by a remote she began walking down the hallway on the east side of the building. As she walks down the hallway she sees many girls looking at her in confusion and guys with looks of disappointment. She thinks that maybe she found somewhere that was unaffected by the changes finally. ‘Maybe they think I am a new girl to school and that is why they are looking at me weird!’ she thinks to herself with excitement. She finally stops at locker number 4767, and puts in her combination, 04 36 17.

“LIKE OH MY GAWDDDD! Who are you!” screams an unknown voice to Hannah.

“Um… I’m Hannah,” Hannah replied timidly.

“No shit, but Hannah would never be caught dead wearing this to school. Here I have an extra outfit you can borrow from my locker, let’s go… like before Josh sees you!”

“Wait what?” Hannah asks in confusion to the superficial girl.

“You’ve NEVER dressed like this before to school. It’s like, not even semi-casual. More like something we would wear when just chillin’ at the house late at night.”

“Yeah, luckily this school doesn’t have a dress code.”

The girl speaking to Hannah is Allie. She is about Hannah’s height and has bright blonde hair that is curled on the ends. She is wearing heavy eye make

up and is obviously dressed in more expensive clothes than what Hannah managed to put on. She has on a blue cami that is covered with a white pull-over which the sleeves come down 3/4's down her arms. She is very skinny and due to her slender body, perky breasts, fashion sense, and hair Hannah assumes she is a cheerleader and close friend.

"I'm really good... Miss..." Hannah says not knowing the girl's name.

"What's wrong? Did someone die?"

"Now that you mention it..." Hannah says through her teeth.

"OH NO! WHO?!" Allie says with a slight surprised jump.

"Don't worry, you wouldn't know him and in a way it's a distant relative."

"I'm so sorry! Let me know if there's anything I can do!" Allie says as she gives Hannah a hug. During the hug, Hannah feels Allie's breasts touch her own which is a very odd feeling.

They head down the hallway are round the corner entering the last wing.

Along the way, Hannah hears numerous people say hello to the girl walking next to her and calling her Allie.

'Well that answers that question,' mumbles Hannah to herself.

"What?" responds Allie.

"Oh, nothing. Just remembered something I need to do later tonight," says Hannah trying to make a sensible excuse.

"Ahh ok."

They finally arrive at Allie's locker and she hands Hannah a blue blouse with a deep v-neck along with a black skirt. "We are still the same shoe size right?" asks Allie.

"Ummm, yes," answers Hannah unsurely.

"Okay, let's head to the bathroom to change real fast before class starts!"

"Sure..."

They enter the bathroom and Allie proceeds to head to the mirror by the sinks to check up her makeup. Hannah enters the handicap stall so that she has extra space while changing. She takes off her shirt, but as she looks down at her plain black bra, she cringes still not being used to seeing her cute teenage breasts. She pulls on the blouse quickly to try to cover up her boobs. She quickly puts the skirt on after some struggle and steps into the shoes Allie

gave her. She opens up the stall door and sees herself instantly in the mirror. She looks in horror as she sees a well-developed cute teenage girl! She cannot handle this. It is just too much and begins crying a little.

“Woah! What’s wrong!?” replies Allie with urgency.

“Look at me!”

“I mean, minus the fact your hair is a mess, you look great!”

“Exactly!” mutters Hannah to herself.

“Come here sweetie,” Allie tells Hannah, “Does this have to do with your distant relative dying?”

“Umm yeah, he was always so supportive of me growing up,” explains Hannah.

“I understand girl, I am here for you whenever you need it. You know what we’ve been through.”

“Thanks.”

All of sudden Hannah has a flash in her memory. She sees a rapid progression of images in her mind of some events and people. She sees Josh, who she remembers is her boyfriend.

Hannah feels a little queasy and light-headed. “I think I’m going to throw up...”

Allie spots a vacant stall and opens the door, but Hannah doesn’t follow.

“Are you sure? Want to go to the nurse?”

“No, I just need a moment Allie...” says Hannah as she now remembers her friend’s name.

Allie places her arms around Hannah’s shoulders. “It will be okay!”

Hannah remembers that her first period class is U.S. History and that Allie and Hannah always talk before going to class together. She also remembers Allie being at her house last week working on cheerleading together and laughing at some YouTube videos which is very scary. She starts to wonder if the other three are having flashbacks as well today.

Allie pulls out a hair brush and starts working her magic on Hannah’s hair.

“I really wish I could just go home but Mom said I need to be here today since I was out yesterday and she is working late tonight.”

Hannah spots herself. This is the first time she has called Kendall by Mom.

Suddenly, her stomach feels better.

“Too bad you won’t have your license for a few more months. You could probably just drive yourself home.”

“Yeah, it sucks. I miss driving and it’s only been a few days.”

“What?”

“Oh nevermind...”

“Do you want to head to class?”

Hannah looks in the mirror again and realizes that Allie has made her hair much more defined and has added volume.

“Can you help me with my makeup? I was in a rush this morning.”

“Yeah! I can do something really quick. I don’t mean to rush you girl, but we need to get to Mr. Feeny’s class!”

The rest of the day goes by mostly without a hitch, but Hannah still cannot help but wonder what has happened to her family. She also wonders if Garrett and Kendall are also experiencing the same mental flashbacks. Later that night, Kendall returns home after a long, but productive day.

“So how was your day?” Kendall asks Hannah while Maddie is upstairs.

“Ehhh, mostly normal. Found out my ‘best friend’ is a girl name Allie and she’s really nice and supportive,” says Hannah without thinking.

“Allie? Did you tell someone what happened?” says Kendall slightly annoyed. “I thought we agreed that we were not going to tell anyone about what happened!”

“No, we were just talking Mom!” Hannah replies.

“Did you just call me Mom?”

“Sorry, I had this weird flash in my head today at school and ever since I remember somethings from ‘Hannah’s life’,” answers Hannah. “Did you or Garrett have flashbacks too?”

“Surprisingly at the agency, once I started doing my daily tasks it came naturally. As if I had been doing it for years. I didn’t have any past memories of being a woman come to me but somehow I knew people’s names at the office. Speaking of which, you should see my office there. It’s amazing. Top class furnishings, expensive artwork, great view of the city...”

“Sounds like someone had a much better day...”

“Tell me more about the flashbacks...”

“It all started when I got to school and then Allie and I were in the bathroom talking and I remembered doing somethings with her back at the house last week. So strange. Oh and apparently I have a boyfriend now. Time to break his little heart! Throughout the day, I just started remembering more about being a girl.”

“That is strange. I haven’t asked Garrett yet. He should be home soon. ”

“I really wish we could go in for testing soon.”

“Me too, I’m assuming they need to bring in a few specialists.”

“Just out of curiosity... did you check your bank account?”

“Of course I did.”

“How much money does this family actually have?”

“You don’t want to know...”

“Oh yes I do!” replies Hannah.

“Let’s talk about it later tonight with Garrett.”

“Why not now?”

“Because I have some prep work to do for tomorrow and I’m sure you have homework little girl!”

“Can you please not call me that?”

“Just trying to play the part.”

“Well, it’s condescending.”

“You are growing!”

“Maybe here!” Hannah says as she presses up her breasts.

A sound comes from the living room as the door opens with Garrett entering the living room. “Hey girls,” Garrett says to the women in the kitchen.

“Where is Maddie?”

“Upstairs, why?” asks Kendall.

“So was it just me or did you have what felt like a normal day?” he asks.

Kendall says, “My day was amazing, but Hannah had some weird stuff happen,”

“Like what?”

“Okay, so I was at my locker when Allie came to my locker...” begins Hannah before getting cut off by Garrett.

“Who?” asks Garrett.

“Allie, my best friend. She was super supportive today and like I began crying because I was just overwhelmed by all the changes and then all of sudden I had all of these mental images flash in my head. Now I keep calling Kendall by Mom, and I remember parts of Hannah’s life!” says Hannah with a little bit of panic in her voice.

“That is very strange. I didn’t have any past memories come back to me today other than work related stuff. I had a few client meetings and somehow remembered all details about the cases. There were a few photos of us on my desk.”

“That’s weird, the same thing happened to me,” says Kendall.

“It sounds like you two actually had a good day...” says Hannah.

“Not too bad,” says Garrett.

“Yeah, you still have a cock,” says Hannah.

“I think after dinner we need to have a talk,” says Kendall.

“Agreed. Also why are you wearing a skirt Hannah?”

“One of my friends made me change into this sissy outfit,” says Hannah.

“And you didn’t change when you got back?”

“I’ve had other things on my mind. Oh and I forgot to ask, did you try calling your parents or friends recently?”

“Yes I did, apparently your grandmother is coming to visit in 2 weeks.”

“You mean your Mom? So she really thinks you are married with kids?”

Garrett smiles, “Yes.”

“So I guess my family never existed!” Hannah replies with regret.

“In your new world they don’t,” Garrett says not making the situation any better.

Finally Maddie comes down the stairs before World War III begins. “So what’s for dinner?” asks Maddie.

“Umm spaghetti with garlic white bread, I don’t have much time to make

something,” explains Kendall.

“Yuck!” Maddie says with disappointment and disgust.

“How was your day sweetheart?” asks Garrett.

“It was good, I had an English quiz, but it was simple. But something weird did happen today.”

All three of the others eyes light up thinking that Maddie had some kind of memory of the past before the changes. “We were supposed to have an assembly today, but it got cancelled suddenly,” Maddie tells them to the group’s disappointment.

Later on, the family sits at the dining room table for their meal.

“Here is your food sweetie,” says Kendall while handing Maddie her plate.

“Mom can I eat this in the other room and watch TV?”

“Fine, just this once,” answers Kendall.

“Thanks!” says Maddie while skipping into the living room.

The other three remain at the table as Hannah starts the conversation, “So you didn’t tell me, how much is in the bank account?”

Kendall smiles, “A LOT.”

Garrett continues, “Over 2.5 million in savings and about \$700,000 in checking. Not to mention the bonds, mutual funds, money market, stocks, IRA, 401k, and more.”

“You mean we are millionaires?”

“Technically speaking, yes!” says Kendall with a smile.

“With all this money then, couldn’t we just hire a plastic surgeon to change us back?”

“I think it’s a little more involved than that. Plus what doctor is going to have their licensed revoked for changing an 11 year old girl into a black guy?”

Hannah smirks, “It was just an idea if this university doesn’t get things right! Are you sure it couldn’t have something to do with this house and the realtor or anything? I mean, we were the only guys living in this neighborhood full of rich families.”

“I checked records on that. We bought this house technically right before you were born in the late 90’s and only have about five more years until it’s paid

off,” says Garrett.

“So the past is still the same in a way, what if we moved out?”

“I really don’t think that would do any good,” says Kendall.

“What about going to a psychic?”

“Now you are just talking crazy,” says Garrett.

Hannah replies, “Well let’s hear YOUR ideas!”

“I feel confident that once we do the testing, they can figure out something. In the meantime, it may be best to just live life as normal. Speaking of which, Dr. Viktor called me today and we are scheduled to meet with him on Saturday.”

“That’s great news,” says Kendall.

“Normal to me means finishing up my last semester as a grad student, and not worrying about cheerleading at these stupid competitions or what my ‘friends’ think I should wear!” Hannah complains.

Kendall butts in, “Maybe you should be more like your sister.”

“What the hell does that mean?”

“She hasn’t raised any problems and is just living life. She seems the happiest of all of us,” says Garrett.

“But she was a guy!”

“We all know that, but again it is best to just stay calm because there’s little we can do right now.”

“Yes, I agree Garrett. I will teach what I have learned how to do to look more feminine,” says Kendall to Garrett.

“Ugh, fuck that shit!” says Hannah angrily.

“Trust me Hannah, it is not as bad as you think it is to put on makeup and etc.,” replies Kendall trying to stay calm.

“Whatever!”

“You know for hating being a girl so much you sure have mastered being a drama queen!” antagonizes Garrett.

“Ok where do you want to start; makeup, clothes, or hair?” asks Kendall.

“I guess makeup since I didn’t wear any today until Allie put some on me.” Hannah says with disgust.

“Okay, once we finish I’ll help you upstairs.”

“How do you know about this anyway!”

“I did some research and practice last night knowing I would have to pass today.”

“And you mastered it already?”

“The basic concepts are easy. It’s not like we are analyzing DNA or anything.”

20 minutes later, Kendall and Hannah head upstairs, only to be surprised that Maddie is putting on makeup in Hannah’s room.

“Maddie!” Hannah yells.

“Sorry I did this again! Just wanted to try it you know!”

Kendall smiles at the bonding yet awkward moment, “Maybe Maddie should show you instead...”

“That’s sick,” says Hannah.

“You have so many makeup products in here. Time to put them to good use,” says Kendall.

Hannah frowns and takes a seat at her vanity.

“Can I stay and watch?” asks Maddie with her smeared lipstick.

“Yes honey, and I’ll help you with yours afterwards.”

“Yay!” Maddie replies clapping her hands together.

Over the next 30 minutes, endures lessons on skin care, foundation, how to properly care for her eyebrows, applying lipstick, mascara, and much more details about what her future routine will entail. Kendall applies minimal makeup but enough to bring attention to her lips and eyes as well as covering several blemishes on her teenage face.

“What do you think?” asks Kendall.

Hannah can’t lie. The makeup job does make her feel better about herself and she finds herself to be much more attractive. “It’s good...”

“My turn!” says Maddie.

Hannah gets up and lets her sister take her spot.

“I can’t wait to go to the mall on Sunday!” says Maddie sitting down.

“Excuse me?” says Kendall.

“You didn’t forget did you? We need to get my dress for my birthday party!”

“Of course I didn’t forget sweetie,” says Kendall lying. She smiles, “Do you want to come with us Hannah?”

CHAPTER SEVEN

On Saturday, the family walks into the university research center each one a little more nervous than the other. Maddie has been questioning her parents constantly the entire day about why they are going there rather than to their normal doctor. They used the excuse of just trying different options hoping she also won't ask any embarrassing questions during the interview or exam. Hannah is the most excited of the group since she hopes this is her one-way ticket back to manhood. Kendall is hopeful as well, but realizes through what Garrett told her about the prior experience that things with universities may take longer than expected.

They are greeted at the front desk by Mariah, an intern wearing a white blouse with grey skirt and black tights. Her red hair is short and hangs just below her ears. She greets them with a smile, "Hi, you must be the Lennox family."

"Yes," replies Garrett. "We are here to see Dr. Viktor."

"Of course," Mariah replies, "If you could just sign-in for me I will let his assistant know you are here."

They do as instructed and then are handed a ten-page questionnaire. Maddie stays occupied with the help of an iPad mini while Hannah impatiently plays on her cellphone, not sure if she should ignore the texts she is receiving from girls at school and the boyfriend she has been ignoring for the past few days. After filling out the lengthy questionnaire which consisted of numerous redundant questions, Garrett hands the sheets back to Mariah.

"So how good do you think our odds are of being able to change back today are?" Hannah asks Garrett and Kendall knowing Maddie has headphones on.

"I think our odds are good," answers Kendall optimistically.

"Ehhh, I am not so sure. Last time I was here they were not able to provide many answers, so I am not super hopeful," says Garrett, contradicting Kendall.

"Well great!" responds Hannah with disappointment.

"Hey cheer up. At least we are all still alive," Garrett says trying to keep the group's spirits high.

As the conversation was just beginning to die down between the three of them, Dr. Viktor's assistant, Pam, enters the lounge. "Good afternoon

everyone. If you would follow me, I will take you to the offices. How is everyone today?"

Everyone stands up and starts walking, "Fine," says Garrett, "just hoping for the best."

"Don't worry, you are the right place," says Pam smiling. "We should have you and in and out of here within a few hours. Dr. Viktor wants to arrange for you to speak with a few specialists individually just to get an idea for how everyone is feeling right now."

Pam walks the family through a narrow hallway and stops at the first door which is already open. "Dr. Fallan, this is the Lennox family! Maddie, you'll be meeting with Dr. Fallan today."

After a brief interaction, Pam walks the rest of the family down the hallway as Maddie is stuck in the room with Dr. Fallan and the door shut.

"It's nice to meet you Maddie. Pam told me you enjoy dancing and gymnastics."

"ARE MY PARENTS GETTING A DIVORCE?!" she yells.

Back in the hallway, Hannah is introduced to her psychologist, Dr. Browne who is a middle-aged woman and very slender. Hannah is obviously unhappy to be there as she remembers her last terrible experience with a shrink when she was James.

After going back in the hallway, Kendall asks "Will Garrett and I be questioned together?"

Pam replies, "No, Dr. Viktor gave specific instructions to have everyone questioned individually. Especially since at this point in the early stages."

"That's understandable," says Garrett. Kendall smirks at his remark.

"Kendall, you'll be meeting with Dr. Viktor himself. Garrett, I'll take you to Dr. Pennyworth afterwards."

Dr. Viktor meets the group at the door. He is dressed in business attire.

"Hello, you must be Garrett and Kendall."

"Hello, nice to meet you," Garrett says shaking his hand.

Kendall extends her slender hand, "Hi Dr. Viktor."

"I want to speak to both of you directly first and I'll cut to the case. Our tests

on the chemical did reveal that this case is highly suspicious.”

Garrett and Kendall remain speechless.

“We will reveal more details as the day goes along.”

“Come with me Garrett,” says Pam.

“Please, come into my office Kendall. Garrett, I am eager to speak with you shortly.”

Dr. Viktor stretches his arm out aiming it inside the room inviting her into the room. Kendall grins at his Dr. Viktor and enters the room and proceeds to sit down on the couch.

“Mrs. Lennox, would you like some water?” Dr. Viktor asks.

“Ummm sure, and you can just call me Kendall,” replies Kendall with a grin.

“So has anything happened to you since I originally talked to your husband?” Dr. Viktor questions Kendall while passing her a water bottle.

“No, not really. I mean we have just been trying to live our lives ‘normally’ but I know Hannah is taking the changes the hardest,” she answers, “I hate this as well but just trying to keep things in order.”

“I appreciate your concern for Hannah, but during this session I need you to try your hardest to focus primarily on answering the questions purely in respect to your situation and feelings,” clarifies the doctor.

“I will do my best.”

“Have you experienced any recollection of memories that are not from your previous life?”

“Not really, I mean when I am at work I remember information about my job that I would not have known previously, but no I have had no memory recollection of growing up a girl,” answers Kendall.

“Very good,” says Dr. Viktor with a smile while taking note of her answer on piece of paper.

“Second question, have you noticed any behavioral changes within yourself?”

“Again not really, but I know some of the others have joked to me about being very ‘mother-like’.”

“So is this the reason we changed?” asks Garrett.

Dr. Pennyworth leans back in his chair, “I can’t say that for sure Garrett. Of course people just don’t go around changing ages and gender spontaneously, but we are going to try our hardest to get to the bottom of this. From what you have told me, it seems like you are the one who has been adjusting the best to the changes.”

“Maybe that’s because I’m the only one who remained male. The youngest Maddie seems to have NO memory at all of ever being male or a different race for that matter. Kendall and I have thought that she may be lying and just hiding it but it seems too detailed. She acts and talks just like a normal girl for her age.”

“Interesting...”

“It’s okay to cry Hannah,” says Dr. Browne handing her another box of tissues.

Hannah wipes her eyes, “I NEVER used to cry this much...”

“You are dealing with different hormonal balances now. Not to mention that you may have gone through a dramatic change of lifestyle.”

“You think?!”

“I didn’t mean it like that Hannah.”

“I just want to change back!”

“I’ll pass on all of these details along to Dr. Viktor for when you go into your physical examination.”

“What physical examination?!”

“My sister has just been acting really weird lately.”

“How so?” Dr. Fallan asks Maddie.

“Just a few weeks ago all she would talk about is her boyfriend, cheering with friends, and shopping for a prom dress, but like we went to the dress store yesterday and she was really down, like a lot.”

“Tell me more about a few weeks ago...”

Garrett walks from behind a curtain wearing a hospital robe given to him by the doctor.

Dr. Viktor begins with all the basic tests: reflexes, blood sample, heartbeat, ears, and etcetera.

“Garrett, I am going to need you to take off your robe for me,” Dr. Viktor requests.

He complies and looks upward while the doctor checks his testicles for any abnormalities that may indicate bad health. “Ok, very good Garrett you can change back into your normal clothes.”

Kendall sits in the examination room with gynecologist Dr. Matkins, a woman around her own age. “When was your last menstrual cycle?”

“I don’t know!”

Dr. Matkins writes on her notepad. “When was the last time you had sex?”

“When I had a penis!”

“Do you have any unusual genital pain?”

“No.”

“Do you suspect you are pregnant?”

Kendall pauses for a moment at the horrific thought of being able to conceive another child, “Not all all...”

Dr. Matkins smiles, “I’m just going to run some basic tests on you today. I’ll need a urine sample and then we’ll do a thorough examination of your pelvic and genital region.”

“Great...”

Back in the waiting room, Garrett goes through e-mails on his phone while Maddie is back to playing games. Kendall and Hannah meet each other in the hallway on their way to the waiting room.

“She touched my breasts...” says Hannah.

“Did she also put her hand, you know...?”

“Ew, yes and it was nothing like what I was thinking.”

20 minutes later, Dr. Viktor's assistant returns. "Dr. Viktor would like to meet with you two and Hannah," she says. "Maddie, can you wait here for a few moments?"

"Sure," she says going back to her game.

The family sits in three chairs in front of the doctor's desk as he returns with a large folder.

"Give it to us straight doc..." Hannah says, eager to learn something.

"In my 36 years in the medical field, I have never seen a case like this. Let me start off by saying that this observation is based off of information collected today as a general synopsis and that further research will need to be completed before we proceed with any options."

Kendall asks, "Was it that container we found from around the house that Marc brought from the lab?"

Hannah leans forward and Garrett's palms get sweaty.

"Yes and no, please keep in mind that all information discussed here will remain confidential. It was highly unethical and against policy for Marc to bring lab materials to a private residence. If the university had caught him it would have meant immediate expulsion and possible criminal charges."

"The university was working on a project that allowed for cellular mechanisms to regress themselves. We are still months, if not years away from perfecting this and the material prototype that was basically stolen from the lab by Marc was the first batch."

"Do you think he did it on purpose? Like, did he want to change all of us?" asks Hannah.

"I have no clue as to what motive could have been behind it. Drugs are very commonly stolen from university labs which is why we have tried to have higher security measures. People try to sell these since they go high on the black market."

Garrett butts in, "But you said you were working on this for aging reasons. Why did the three of them change into women?"

"The answer to that question is really something I wish I would know right now," says the doctor. "It really baffles my mind because gender transformation was originally NOT something that was supposed to happen

with this. It could have been an error on part of lab personnel or a side effect.”

“A side effect? Then WHY has our entire world been flipped upside down? Garrett and I are living like if I were really born a girl. We work in the fields we were studying. I can’t get ahold of my old parents and Hannah is a cheerleader for crying out loud.”

“That’s exactly the reason of why I want to conduct further tests Kendall. I would also like for you all to come back for some evaluations bi-monthly until we can get this figured out.”

“So basically you are telling my that you have learned nothing!” yells Hannah with agitation.

“I am sorry Hannah, but science is not a quick process. Also we don’t want to give you information before we truly know what is going on, as to not get your hopes up.”

“But what about MY family!!!”

“Hannah! Calm down please. Dr. Viktor is trying his hardest to fix our situation,” Kendall replies while pulling Hannah into her body hugging her.

“I apologize Dr. Viktor, it just seems like I got the short straw and I hate it.”

“I understand Hannah, no need to apologize. I promise we are all working tirelessly here at the lab for answers, so that way we can do whatever possible to rectify the problem to the best of our abilities. At least you have some memory retention unlike your sister.”

“Can’t we just take the drug again to change back?” asks Hannah.

“I wish it were that simple. Due to the uncertain nature of this prototype drug anything could happen. There’s no guarantee it would change you back. It would turn you into senior citizens or babies for all I know.”

“But why a family?” asks Kendall.

“The aging compound was supposed to help those adapt to current surroundings. Since all of you just moved into a house, I’m assuming it may have thought you should be a family.”

“Then what should we do in the meantime?”

“Again, it is best just to live as normal as possible for right now. Get comfortable around your jobs, schools, community, and every aspect of your

daily lives.”

The Lennox family heads back to their car after a long couple hours. All their faces except Maddie show visible disappointment at what just happened. The drive back home was filled with an awkward silence, and not even Maddie said anything as she fell asleep because she was so exhausted.

CHAPTER EIGHT

It has been about two weeks since the family visited Inkk State for their evaluations. Since then, life around the house has seemed a little less hectic although Hannah has been questioning Garrett and Kendall daily. Both of her parents have been extremely busy with their careers, although during their time at home she has noticed they are becoming more friendly to each other and talk about participating in various activities.

Kendall has coped with trying to find the balance between her professional life and the new responsibilities of the household. She has found that Maddie is the one in the family who needs the most attention, especially with her birthday party happening tomorrow. Not to mention the fact that she has to drive the girls around for their different engagements. She dropped Hannah off for her 'first' cheerleading competition event since sports season is over for cheerleaders who usually did the football and basketball games.

Hannah has had more memories of being a girl return. She remembers more about how to apply makeup, her fashion sense, and many things about her life in the last two years including summers spent with Allie at her family's beach house. Yet she still is not happy about being stuck as a teenage girl. What she doesn't know is that the more time she spends with Allie and other friends, the more memories will return!

Allie is helping Hannah perfect her insanely feminine hair style. She has a giant poof of hair in the front held back with a pink bow with silver glitter out-linings that match Allie's. Part of her hair is currently being held in constraint with Allie's curling iron. Hannah has on very heavy eye makeup which includes lavender glittery eye shadow and additional glitter around her eyelids.

"I can't believe you broke up with Josh!" says Allie who has gum in her mouth.

"You could say I just haven't had feelings for him in the same way over the last few weeks..."

"What are you talking about? Like last month you could not shut up about him, did he try to hurt you?"

"No, he treated me fine. I just am going through some stuff and it was just one too many things for me to juggle in my life right now."

"Like what? You can tell me anything!"

“I can’t tell ya. You will think I am crazy. Let’s just talk about something else please,” requests Hannah.

“Fine,” replies Allie rolling her eyes. “So you must be excited for Maddie’s birthday party tomorrow! Your parents usually spoil you two rotten on b-days!”

“I guess. I just think this year will be different.”

“Oh with Maddie getting older and stuff! I understand. I remember being excited to turn 12 but more so to turn 13.”

“Yea exactly,” lies Hannah going along with Allie’s theory.

“I mean you were acting really weird like a week ago but it seems like your personality is back to being normal. It’s just your feelings and stuff have changed.”

“May be a part of just growing up?”

“Are you sure there’s nothing I can do to help Missy?”

The word ‘Missy’ suddenly triggers more memories to return to her mind. She remembers the strong feelings she had for Josh at one point. She loved him. In a burst of thoughts, the memory of her giving oral sex to him in her bedroom comes to mind although she can’t remember the exact details of it other than being extremely nervous when it happened and promising she would save her virginity for a little while.

Since the original transformation, her sexual orientation has remained dormant as her sexual attraction to females has diminished and she now remembers having a secret crush on another guy at school which is now part of her reason for breaking up with Josh.

“Can I tell you a secret?” says Hannah and she smiles slightly.

“Of course!” Allie says looking around to make sure no one else is in ear shot.

“You know Andy Fisher?”

“Yeah, why?”

“I’ve been thinking about him a lot for the last few months. He seems like he has a really outgoing personality and I saw him without his shirt on the other day...”

The next day, the whole family has been preparing for Maddie's birthday party and finally it is time for the party to begin. All Maddie's friends, relatives the 'family' hasn't met yet, and family friends totaled about 75 people.

They all got real excited when Maddie reached the top of the stairs in her fancy birthday dress with a tiara keeping her curled hair in place. It is a sky blue strapless dress with a tutu-like gossamer bottom. Around the waist is a glittery band and this is her first time wearing two-inch heels in public. Her shoes are white and show her pedicured blue toes.

"Oh my goodness! She is so precious!" says Maddie's Aunt Pam as she makes her debut.

Maddie makes her way down the stairs and waves to all of her guests that were in the living room. "Hi everyone! Thank you so much for coming. I love all of you!"

Princess Maddie poses for a few pictures with the professional photographer her parents hired as the DJ plays some background music as other people socialize. Hannah decided to dress up as well, though not as elaborate as Maddie and is wearing.

Hannah discovered a glittery A-line Chiffon orange dress in her closet with attention brought to the bodice. The straps of the dress also have glitter on them. Although she can't remember the last time she tried it on, she remembers buying it with her Mom, Allie, and sister a few weeks ago and said it would be for a special occasion. Walking in three-inch white high-heels is proven to not be a difficult task at all for her now that she is more comfortable with her body.

She is called to take a picture with Maddie and the two hug each other from the side in their first posed shot. This is followed with ones with their parents, which is the first shot of all of them together as a new family.

After the last photo Hannah notices Kendall and Garrett talking together, but their mannerism and body language seems to be reflecting a sense of acceptance of their new roles. Hannah quickly disregards it as Allie come over.

"All finished with photos?" asks Allie.

"Maddie is such a diva," says Hannah with a little disdain.

“Give her a break! We were the same way back when we were that young. Just let her have her fun!”

They head out to the backyard where the catered dinner is being served. Maddie decides to go with Chicken Parmesean, with a salad, and bread. There is a punch bowl for those that are younger or those who did not want to drink, but there is an open bar for some of the adults.

All the guests are talking about different stories of the girls growing up and is informational for everyone but Maddie who already had some of the memories. Finally, Garrett stood up to give a birthday toast for his princess; champagne for the adults and sparkling cider for the kids.

“Thank you to everyone for coming to celebrate this special day with us! It hard to believe that our little princess is already twelve! We love her so much and she has been always so even keel no matter what. Our family has gone through some big changes lately, but we are just glad that Maddie is our little girl! Here’s to Maddie, friends, and family! Cheers!”

The party concluded at around 10PM with Maddie thanking all her friends, family and, neighbors who showed up to help celebrate her special day. Maddie went to sleep shortly afterwards while Hannah and Allie hung out in the back yard with a few of the other teens. They gathered around the fire pit and discussed everything from the upcoming prom to rumors floating around school.

Allie noticed her friend was acting more like herself today and was happy to see her like this.

At around 11PM, it was curfew for everyone so they headed home and Hannah went inside, noticing the caterers were just finishing cleaning up as well.

As she walks up the stairs, she notices Garrett and Kendall talking in the kitchen.

“Goodnight honey,” says Kendall.

Garrett nods his head to his daughter, “Goodnight Hannah.”

Hannah waves, “Night night.”

Garrett grabs his glass of Macallan and Kendall grabs her glass of Moscato as they head out to the back patio.

“I have to say, tonight was amazing,” says Kendall.

Garrett smiles, “I completely agree. This parenting thing took some getting used to but I think we are getting the hang of it.”

Kendall takes a sip of her wine as she sits on the wooden bench with Garrett joining her.

“Maddie was so happy tonight and I think Hannah has been showing a lot of progress over the last few weeks.”

“And what about you Kendall?” Garrett says.

“What do you mean?”

“How are you taking all of this? I know we have talked about it a little but I would love to know the whole story,” Garrett stumbles out, a little intoxicated.

Kendall takes another sip, “It’s been on my mind a lot and this was a huge change for everyone but I just want everyone to be happy.”

“What about your happiness?”

“I am happy Garrett... Never in a lifetime would I have thought living as a woman would be appealing. But in a way, I have everything I always wanted. I’m successful in my profession, have a family, great friends, an amazing house, and I’m with my best friend. Of course I wanted those things as a male, but living as a woman really isn’t as bad as I thought,” Kendall giggles a little, slightly embarrassed at her drunken admission.

Garrett looks down at Kendall’s large breasts and how there’s more cleavage showing now than earlier as Kendall has unbuttoned a little. She’s wearing a purple blouse with that light pink skirt.

“Kenni, I must admit. You look very beautiful in this outfit!” says the alcohol lowering his wall that would normally cause him not to say something like that.

“Thanks sweetheart! You look quite handsome yourself,” she says while sliding a little closer to him.

“You know what?”

“What?” Kendall responds with a smile.

“I don’t ever remembering consummating our marriage,” he says with a sly grin and a wink while holding her hand.

“Me neither...” she replies scooting closer to him.

Garrett leans in closely to her face and as he gets closer so he can smell her lovely perfume. He places his hands on her cheeks and pulls her towards him. Both of them lean their heads slightly as he places his mouth on her soft lips for a kiss. After a few seconds, he pulls away.

Kendall asks, “Garrett... why did you stop?”

“I didn’t want to take advantage of you and the alcohol,” replies Garrett trying to still be the good guy.

“Well, I enjoyed it, so come back...” she says while putting her arms around him and pulling him in. She enjoys the feeling of her breasts touching his chest.

They begin kissing again and it quickly becomes more passionate with some tongue action. Kendall feels herself giving into letting him take control. She lies back on the bench as Garrett is getting more intimate. He begins to feel his pants get tight in the front of his dress slacks as he straddles Kendall’s waist.

After a few minutes, Kendall giggles, “Maybe, I think we should take this inside. I don’t think that the neighbors want to see or hear us out here.”

“You sure you want to do this Kenni?” says Garrett still clinging to his charming nature.

“Yes honey, I’m ready!” she says kissing Garrett on the lips again.

The two stumble up the stairs to the master bedroom, but in their arousal they begin undressing as they are heading to the bedroom. Meanwhile, Hannah had just finished putting on her pajamas and was heading to the bathroom to brush her teeth and take her makeup off when she heard Garrett and Kendall stumbling up the stairs. She peeks around the corner and sees Garrett with just his slacks on and him pulling down Kendall’s skirt revealing her sexy red underwear.

‘Holy shit! No no no they can’t be!’ thinks Hannah.

She is so disgusted she just returns to her room and locks the door so that she doesn’t have to know what really happens.

As the door to their master bedroom is shut, Kendall whispers into Garrett’s ear, “I bet you are happy you don’t have to sleep on the sofa anymore...”

CHAPTER NINE

Another week has passed and the family is back at the university laboratory. Maddie is in another consultation with Dr. Fallan as Dr. Viktor is speaking with the rest of the family.

“You seem happier today Hannah.”

Hannah smiles, “I’ve been feeling less and less depressed lately.”

“How about you Kendall?”

“Things are improving. I’ve come to terms with what has happened.”

“That’s great,” says an excited Dr. Viktor, “and you Garrett?”

“I’m just living life as normal. Work has been very hectic lately but doing my best to be supportive of the ladies in the family. Maddie had her birthday celebration last week and Hannah seems excited for prom.”

“You have a date Hannah?”

“Yes, I found out I had a boyfriend when the change happened but broke up with him and another guy at school just asked me.”

“And you feel comfortable dating?” asks Dr. Viktor.

“It’s a part of being a normal girl I guess.”

“Well, I am glad that you are coming to have a little more acceptance Hannah.”

“Thanks, I think.”

“The reason I wanted to meet with everyone today is because I have some good news for you all! We have found some answers and we know for sure that your transformations had to do with the chemical found in the vile that you found. We have also determined why the chemical made some of you change genders and some not,” says Dr. Viktor with excitement.

“Oh really! Why?” asks Garrett.

“Well simply put you have a rare genetic strand in your DNA that made your body resistant to gender change.”

“Okay, that seems simple enough, but how come you some of us became older and some of us became younger? And why did Maddie become white?” asks Hannah.

“That is a little complex answer. To answer the first question; again it has to

deal with your genetics that determined why Garrett and Kendall aged and Maddie and you became younger..." Dr. Viktor was saying as Kendall cut him off.

"But how come Maddie became younger than Hannah and Garrett became a little older than me?" interjects Kendall.

"That actually ties into the same question that Hannah asked about Marc becoming white. Marc's body had the most potent exposure to the chemical. So since he didn't have the rare genetic strand making him resistant to becoming a girl, he became a girl and he became younger because his genetics make him become younger not older. Lastly, because of the potency of his exposure to the chemical that is why he became white and younger than Hannah. Same applies to Garrett because he was exposed to more chemicals than Kendall he became older."

"But why a family?" asks Kendall.

"Not everything can be explained..." says Dr. Viktor with regret.

"With that being said though, do you think there is a way to change us back by just alternating our DNA?" asks Hannah.

"I wish it was that simple Hannah," frowns the doctor. "We are working on a solution, but it could be awhile. Today, we are going to have a little more physical testing administered; although it won't be as detailed as last time. Our results show that minus the changes, all of you appear to be healthy for your age and gender."

"There's something else I think we should tell you..." says Kendall.

"Yes?"

Kendall pauses before admitting the embarrassing statement, "Hannah, Maddie, and myself had our first periods a few days ago."

"Very interesting..."

"MOM!" says Hannah.

"Hannah, it's important to let our doctor know this information," says a motherly Kendall.

"How did you cope? Are all of you still menstruating?"

"Mine ended yesterday along with Maddie's," Kendall says as she looks at Hannah.

“... It’s lighter today than it was,” says Hannah who squirms in her seat at the thought of still wearing a maxi-pad.

Garrett remains quiet as he has no idea on how to relate to the girls’ predicament and is slightly put off by it.

Dr. Viktor asks, “Keep me informed of any further developments similar to these please. Now Hannah, would you mind leaving the room for a moment? I have just a couple more questions for your parents,” continues Dr. Viktor.

“Sure, no problem.”

Hannah walks out of the room and closes the door behind her and goes to the waiting room.

“I know that you all said you have been coming to grips with the changes. I must ask, have you two began to feel normal feelings of a married couple?” says Dr. Viktor.

“We have been friends forever, so I think naturally there’s attraction there,” Garrett admits.

Kendall smiles, “We have also become a little more physical if you know what I mean.”

A few hours later, the family is back home. The physical examinations that day consisted of basic check-ups such as blood tests and oral readings.

Hannah finds herself alone with Kendall in the kitchen as they start prepping dinner.

“Mom, can I ask you a question since it’s just the two of us here?”

“Of course,” Kendall says as she closes the refrigerator door after getting out a head of lettuce.

Hannah pauses and lets out a small breath, “I noticed Dad hasn’t been sleeping on the sofa...”

“No, he hasn’t,” Kendall says and then smiles.

“And I’ve been hearing some noises... Are you two having sex?”

“Hannah! I don’t think it’s appropriate for us to be talking about this...” she says in defense since she feels slightly uncomfortable having this conversation with her daughter.

“It’s important that I know this...”

Kendall pauses... “Maybe...”

“Mom!”

“Fine... I guess you deserve to know the truth. Yes, we have been having sex... every night for the past few nights...”

Hannah feels disgusted and places her hands on her hips, “You just love being a woman don’t you?!”

“You know... I do...”

Hannah crosses her arms, “About time you admit it!”

“It wasn’t easy for me to admit that sweetie,” says a conservative Kendall.

“Are you sure you weren’t in cahoots with Marc for this entire ordeal?”

“Hannah, really? Of course not! And there’s no proof that it was even intention that he wanted to change us. Garrett and I were straight men before.”

“What made you make this decision?”

“It doesn’t feel like a choice Hannah.”

“What?”

“Hannah, you know Garrett and I had a previous friendship. I NEVER had any gay tendencies before, but something about being his wife... It just seems... right.”

Hannah pauses and starts turning different ways to avoid eye contact with Kendall, “This is all just really confusing and scary...”

“Aww, don’t cry. It will be okay honey,” Kendall says as she comes from behind the counter.

Hannah wraps her arms around Kendall and places her head on her arm pulling herself close.

“It’s just hard being a girl sometimes,” Hannah says in the arms of her mother.

“I know,” Kendall says patting her lightly on the back.

“And all these memories, they just... remind me that I’m a little girl and I actually might like being feminine at some point.”

“How do you feel now?”

“Confused... very confused...”

“Just be yourself Hannah. We are all in this together,” says Kendall looking her in the eyes.

“I’m not sure who that is anymore...”

“It’s important to let your feelings out. We are all adapting, but I think it’s for the best,” she says as she moves her arms to hold Hannah’s hands.

“Thanks...”

“I love you a lot,” Kendall says comforting her.

“I love you too Mom.”

CHAPTER TEN

Since Kendall and Hannah's emotional moment a few weeks ago, the entire family became more adapted to their conditions.

It's Friday night and Garrett won't let Hannah out of the house wearing what she came down the stairs in. She picked out a red bodycon dress that showed off her curves very nicely with too much of her breasts showing. It came up about 7 inches past her knees and would force her to cross her legs while sitting unless wanting to give someone a panty flash. She changed into something else but put the dress in her bag knowing she could change at Allie's house later when they did their hair together and got ready for the big night.

After being dropped off at Allie's house, the girls take out a lot of makeup products along with hair styling products as they get ready for date night with the guys.

"You must be really excited to see Andy tonight, right?" Allie asks Hannah.

"Ehh, I am still a little unsure about this."

"Why is that?"

"Ummm, I am still getting over Josh," lies Hannah trying to provide a logical explanation.

"Oh okay, well he is already with someone new, so you should too!"

"I guess you are right," she replies with half grin.

"So what do you want to do with your hair tonight?" Allie asks.

"I found this new style I really like," Hannah says as she sprays her hair with heat-resistant spray. "I'm going to do light curls up to about my shoulders and like put it to the left side."

"Planning to have him kiss your neck tonight."

Hannah smiles, "Maybe..."

"That's going to be really cute!" Allie says with excitement.

"What about you?"

"I'm just going to straighten and pull back with a few clips," Allie says preparing herself.

Hannah's hair is held for a few seconds in the prepped curling iron. She has mastered the skill of feminizing her hair over the last few weeks and now

enjoys making herself feel more beautiful.

After doing her hair, Hannah begins to undress from her normal outfit that she wore over to Allie's house. Allie glances over at Hannah and grins, "I like your bra! Where did you get it at?"

"Umm, I think I got it at Aerie," says Hannah in response to her red demi-cup bra with lace around the rims.

After putting the bodycon dress back on, Hannah walks over to the mirror cannot help but admire how beautiful it looks on her. The dress is a hot pink strapless dress that is pretty simple in design with exception to the couple pleats on the front of the dress. It hugs her hips and ass very well as she places her hands on her butt to make sure there are no visible panty lines thanks to the thong she is wearing. She's really happy that she won't have to deal with another menstrual cycle for a little while. Hannah has been working on keeping her thigh gap to a minimum and got into a great work out routine like how things used to be a few months ago.

Allie is wearing a tight light blue dress in a similar style with four inch heels, making her slightly taller than Hannah right now, she rubs her butt against Hannah's ass and takes out her cell phone to take a selfie. Hannah bends over a little more and puts her manicured hand over her mouth as to make the suggestion that they are doing something wrong.

In the next pose, both girls wrap each other's arms around each other's shoulders and do a light kiss as Allie snaps another photo. Over the past few weeks, taking selfies has become second nature to Hannah. She has also found that her and Allie kiss a lot. It's not a sexual motive but more of a friendship one as both girls are completely straight.

Just as they were finishing taking their last selfie they heard downstairs the doorbell ring.

"That's probably the boys now!"

The two beautiful girls ran down the stairs and Allie opens the front door.

"Hey boys!"

"Hey Allie you look nice," says Andy just being kind.

"Thanks, but Hannah is yours," teases Allie.

"Hey ladies," says Gavin.

"Hi Gavin and Andy," says Hannah meekly.

“Hannah, wow! If you look this gorgeous now, I cannot even imagine how amazing you are going to look at Prom!” says Andy.

“Thanks. You look quite handsome yourself,” blushes Hannah.

“You girls ready to head to Olive Garden?” asks Gavin.

“Yea let’s go.”

Inside of the restaurant, Hannah sits extra close to Andy. It’s one of their first times together away from parental supervision as their parents allowed them to have the double date tonight with the stipulation that curfew is 11PM.

Both girls order water with lemon while Gavin ordered Dr. Pepper along with Andy’s Coke. The entire time, Andy has been thinking about what it would be like to rub his cock along Hannah’s sexy thighs and hopefully slide his dick into somewhere it shouldn’t go right now. In the meantime, he shall play the game.

“You smell great tonight,” says Andy.

“Thanks!” says Hannah, aware that she is wearing a new fragrance upon Allie’s recommendation. She has some sprayed on her neck as well as her waist.

Allie butts in, “It’s great that we all can go out together! It will be really cool once summer comes and we can like go out on the water and down to Sea City.”

“Yeah for sure, especially if I get to see Hannah in a bikini!” says Andy with a smile.

Hannah nervously laughs but loves the thought of being at the beach with friends.

“Sounds like we have a plan,” answers Allie.

Finally the waitress brought out all of their food. Hannah and Andy decided to share a plate of spaghetti.

After the dinner, the teens head back to Allie’s house. They hang out outside enjoying the nice weather by the fire pit which is close to the riverside dock. Allie and Gavin excuse themselves to go inside the house since the parents are gone for a bit.

Hannah finds herself alone with Andy on the dock of the river front property and the two move to the dock where she takes off her the sandals Allie gave her to replace her heels and puts her feet in the water. Although it's a little chilly, she finds it relaxing.

Andy says to her, "Did I ever tell you how fucking hot you are."

Hannah smiles, "I kinda figured you find me attractive.

"It's a little more than that," Andy says as he places his hand up Hannah's soft thigh, slowly going up her dress in hopes of feeling her warm pussy at some point tonight.

Hannah pushes his hand down a little more towards her knee and stops it at her kneecap then looks at him and smiles. He pulls away suddenly from Andy and he panics that he went too far. "Hey Andy, do you mind if you don't go up my dress with your hand?"

"Yea I guess," answers Andy with disappointment in his voice.

"But you can touch my boobs if you want," she says with a flirty tone.

Andy grins without saying anything. He puts his hand on her hips and slides his hand to her perky tits. Hannah pulls Andy back in for another kiss and begins to make out with him again. She feels parts of her body begin to get 'hot.' Andy squeezes her right boob and suddenly she feels overwhelming pleasure rush through her body. Hannah lets out a quiet moan reacting from the pleasant new sensations she is feeling.

Hannah is the type of girl who never admits to masturbating, but just tried it for the first time a few days ago. Having her vagina become moist is a new sensation she is getting used to and it's much different with an actual guy feeling her up rather than looking at erotic things online.

Andy leans down to kiss her neck. He gets the scent of her perfume again in addition to the scent of her hair. Her neck is soft and only she smallest sucking motion leaves a mark on her. She adjusts her legs and puts her right hand on his back letting him take control.

He tries to put his hand up her dress again but receives an immediate push down from her other hand. Almost as if she doesn't want him to feel up there because she might still have a penis.

Andy finally realizes that up her dress is truly off-limits for tonight so he slides his hands around her waist and grabs her butt. He begins to grope her

butt as he pulls her body in closer to him. Hannah feels her vagina getting very moist and she feels herself beginning to lose control of her actions because of the building lust she feels.

She can feel the bulge of his dick pressing up against her and she is blushing because of how she is surprised by the enjoyment of feeling his penis against her. She begins to kiss him very passionate and she slides her hand down to his package. Her hand grabs at his bulge through his pants and Andy jumps slightly not expecting her to make such a big move.

Andy bites down on Hannah's lip as he pulls away from a passion. He looks her in the eyes and asks, "Are you a virgin?"

Hannah is a little off-put by his comment and pauses before replying, "... Yeah... I thought you knew."

Andy runs his hand up her leg a little more, "Are you ready?"

"WHAT?! I'm not that kind of girl..." says Hannah, smiling afterwards in hopes to not completely ruin the moment.

Andy frowns. In reality, he wasn't expecting her to put out but didn't think it would hurt to ask. "Okay, I just wanted to know how you felt."

"I like you a lot... just not now. It's not just you, I'm just not ready for that yet."

All of a sudden Hannah's phone begins to ring. She looks down at her iPhone to see it's her Mom calling. She debates on whether or not to answer, but knows Kendall will say something if she doesn't so she answers:

"Hey Mom... It's not 11PM yet..."

"Hannah, where are you right now?"

"... At a Allie's house. Why?"

"An emergency just happened..."

"OH MY GOD! Are Maddie and Dad okay?"

"Yes, but there's something important. The university just called and said there's something really important that needs immediate care. We have to go there right now! I'm coming to pick you up right now, okay?"

After a little more brief banner, Hannah hangs up. "Sorry about this Andy, I really need to go it's an emergency. Let me go tell Allie and I need to get changed before Mom shows up or I'm in trouble!

CHAPTER ELEVEN

Maddie is resting since it is very late in one of the patient rooms with a sofa as Dr. Viktor walks into his office where Garrett, Kendall, and Hannah await.

“Thank you very much for coming in at this hour everyone.”

“It sounded like there is a very serious matter,” says Garrett, “is everything okay?”

Kendall butts in, “None of us are dying are we?”

Dr. Viktor smiles, “Far from it. I’m excited to tell you that we have discovered the mechanism within the formula that made you all transform and we have a solution to switch you back right now.”

Hannah gets out of her seat and claps, “YES! FINALLY!”

Kendall looks oddly at Hannah’s jovial action, “Hannah... I thought...”

“What?”

“I thought you liked being a girl now?” says her stern mother.

“I’ve gotten used to it, but doesn’t mean I want to stay like this forever. I miss doing adult things and having a penis!” Hannah says, knowing just an hour ago she was being felt up by a teenage guy.

“Interesting...” says Dr. Viktor.

“What do you mean interesting?” asks Hannah.

“You were the one who was most vehemently against the changes and you were coming to accept it like Garrett and Kendall.”

“Yeah, but they didn’t lose their entire family and friends. So even though I am having conflicting feelings about being a girl, I cannot just let go of my past!”

“I understand Hannah, but it is still scientifically intriguing that you have changed your feelings over the last few weeks.”

Hannah smirks, “This is about more than research. This is our lives!”

“I apologize Hannah, I didn’t mean to make it sound like your life isn’t important.”

“What does this mean Dr. Viktor? Can we change back tonight?” asks Garrett.

“If you so wish... yes.”

"What about the chances of there being more unseen repercussions?"

"There are very little that I can see other than leaving your lives right now," says Dr. Viktor.

"It's settled then. Let's get Maddie and change back!" says Hannah with excitement.

"Woah woah, wait a minute. What if we don't want to change back? Do we all have to change Doc?" asks Kendall.

"Technically, no. However, I am curious as to if your lives would be modified the same way they were first transformed if one person leaves and not the other."

"Well honestly, Garrett and I have talked about it before and we don't want to change back," says Kendall squeezing Garrett's hand.

Hannah crosses her arms and nods her head sideways.

Kendall keeps smiling, "I think this situation has brought us all closer together and made us better people."

"Speak for yourself!" says Hannah.

"Hannah..." Kendall says with an authoritative tone trying to correct her daughter's rudeness.

"What about Maddie? She doesn't even remember being Marc! Is it fair to take her life away from her?" says Hannah.

"She's very happy now and enjoys being a little girl," says Kendall.

"What about my family?!"

"We are your family sweetie. Why is your old family suddenly so important now? Before the change, you hadn't spoken to them in a long time," says Kendall.

"Because this change has made me realize my mistakes!" says Hannah.

"What do you mean?"

"I took things for granted before. It was never a hostile home life, but not the best either. Having you two as parents made me realize that I really missed talking to my own. Not to mention, there are many things about being a guy that I miss!"

Kendall turns to her daughter, "Hannah, this may be best for everyone. We have been through a lot together and you really are developing into a special

young lady.”

“Stop! If you two are so happy with being married, isn’t it possible to just stay how you are and only transform me back to my old self?”

The room is silent until Dr. Viktor speaks, “There is one other option I need to mention...”

“Overall, it was a really fun experience,” says Hannah as she smiles to Dr. Browne a few weeks after her last meeting with Dr. Viktor.

“That’s great! Is there anything else you would like to share with me about that special night?”

“No, I think that’s the whole prom story!” Hannah lies. Although she didn’t lose her virginity and plans on keeping it although she did press the boundaries a bit on her good girl image with her hot date.

“I believe that’s all for today. I look forward to seeing you again at the next session.”

Back in Dr. Viktor’s office, Kendall and Garrett are holding hands.

“Are you sure this is the best thing for her?”

“At this point in time, yes,” replies Dr. Viktor, “memories of her past life will only keep preventing her wanting to accept full transition.”

“But hypnosis? Will it wear off?” asks Kendall.

“Not the kind she’s been going through in the last few weeks. Dr. Browne is an expert in mental alteration and regression. At the end of this session, Hannah shouldn’t remember anything about ever being an older male and will just look to the future growing up as a woman. What surprises us is that full memories of being a girl came to her the more she seemed to interact with her peers.”

Garrett nods, “It was strange. She didn’t mention anything about her past life as a girl until she went to school. It seemed to come out the more she hung out with her friends.”

Kendall squeezes Garrett’s hand, “You wouldn’t need to put us under any type of hypnotic treatment, would you?”

Dr. Viktor replies, “Not unless you really wanted to forget about your former

lives, but I don't see the point as you two seemed to have found love and have fully accepted each other as your spouse."

Garrett and Kendall smile at each other.

Dr. Viktor continues, "I believe we may be on to something very big here. This chemical has the potential to change the way we comprehend genetics. Granting the surrounding changes were severe; we are working on a procedure for the solution to only affect age and gender."

"You mean there could be more boys who will change into younger or older girls?" asks Kendall.

"There **WILL** be. We are currently seeking a few other test subjects."

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