



*Reluctant Press* presents:

# Perfect Woman

Deena Gomersall



ILLUSTRATIONS BY C. PAGANI

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A 'NEW WOMAN' E-BOOK

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This book is dedicated to my partner, Sophie, who had inspired me to start writing once again.

– Deena Gomersall

# The Perfect Woman

**By Deena Gomersall**

William deStefano was fingering through a stack of papers containing lots of hand written scribbles, specifications, blue prints and jottings, piled in front of him. Sitting opposite was his friend and colleague Benjamin forester.

“I’m sure that I have got the formula correct this time,” William stated. “I’m positive. The solution has worked perfectly, so far as I can see, with the lab animals I have used... though, of course, they cannot talk so I cannot question them. What I need to do now is find a willing man or woman to really see if it works or not... Someone I can actually ask how they feel.”

William deStefano was a genial scientist who, for the last eight years, had dedicated his life to gender study and research. He had laboriously studied the two sexes to determine just what made a man masculine and women feminine. He had studied the affects of sex hormones and how they reacted to and changed young males and females during puberty.

He had revised upon the use of hormones in altering transsexuals from one sex to another then he had integrated the use of DNA blocks with the sex hormones so that, not only would female or male characteristics develop in Male or Female Transsexuals but a complete body and mind alteration would take place too. His experiments had resulted in successfully changing the sex of animals perfectly... but were they now thinking and acting like their new sex?

William had long believed that the way in which most people behaved or reacted was greatly triggered off by how they look... the clothes they wear and the image they present... “Change the look and you change the personality.”

To support this theory, armed with his inventive on rebuilding a body's DNA Blocks along with using hormones of the opposite sex, and aided by having available a huge sum of money to pioneer his research, William was now looking for a guinea pig... a man who

was very masculine... as opposite to feminine as he could find or a woman in the same way... though he much preferred a man.

"And that, my dear William, is your biggest problem," Benjamin replied, linking his fingers in front of him as he leaned back in the armchair that he was sitting upon. "You have stated that you do not want to experiment on an actual Transsexual, as, in order to determine if you can completely change a male into a female, or visa versa, you want to use a non Transsexual, someone without any gender confusion. But who on earth would wish to change into a sex they are not mentally compatible with?"

"A greedy one my dear friend. If you dangle a shiny enough carrot before someone then you will, I assure you, get volunteers. We have proved that we can change the sex of an animal and then restore it to it's former sex afterwards, so, we are not requesting any permanent changes here... we do the tests, give ourselves a length of study time then return the volunteer back to his or her normal state." William replied, lighting up a cigarette.

"Change of body, yes... but we do not know what kind of mental damage the process may cause, we do not know how the experiment may affect the mind after restoration. Would a man, changed into a woman and then altered back into a man retain any feminine feelings, which would affect his life thereafter?"

"We do not know with a 100% guarantee but all the lab animals we tested upon began to once again act in their former gender after we had returned them to their former sex. Male animals would act dominantly once more and would hunt out and copulate with female animals. They have then successfully fertilized the female after their restoration and healthy young have been born. So... Shall we proceed?"

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Sittings, having a drink at a bar in a town over 100 miles from William deStefano's laboratory, were best friends Scott and Danny. The two had been lifelong mates but couldn't have been any different from one another. Scott was shorter in height, standing 5' 8" and of slim build while Danny was a big powerfully built man of 6' 4 with broad shoulders and strong muscular arms. Scott was a pen pushing council worker whilst Danny used his stature and strength to work as a nightclub 'bouncer' in the evenings whilst employed as a steelworker during the day.

Scott was busily reading the small ads in the local tabloid whilst Danny's girlfriend, Lisa, was once again pestering her boyfriend to see if she could talk him into tying the knot with her. He was a handsome hunk who had no trouble attracting the girls and, although he was faithful, she felt insecure and wanted to have a more permanent arrangement to their relationship.

"Sweetheart, you know that my jobs don't bring in big bucks. I have told you countless times... we will get married... but we have to save, which is precisely why I am working two jobs at once. It may help if you had a job yourself." Danny protested.

"Well, listen to this guys and Gals," Scott stated, still reading the newspaper and with a bemused look upon his face, it says here that some research center is looking for volunteers... to be experimented upon. You have to reside at the place for a full month after the

experiments so that they can analyze and monitor their results. There is a payment of £350,000 ... Three hundred and fifty thousand big ones... do you hear?"

"Scott, mate. Nobody shells out £350,000 for nothing. Research? Experiments? That has got to be bloody dangerous for that kind of dosh. What's it doing?"

"Well it doesn't say... but it gives a number to ring for more details. It does say though that the experiment has already been tried and tested in laboratory conditions successfully... however, in the unlikely event of anything going wrong, at all, there is a compensation fee of a further £500,000 that would be made."

"Huh! Tried and tested in laboratory conditions... That means they have experimented on a load of dumb animals that will now be malformed. And, if they are so sure of things being a success then why make a compensation package?"

"That's just to cover them legally, isn't it? But we don't even know what it's all about do we, it may be something very simple, like having injections and seeing if you have any adverse reactions... such as blistering. It can't hurt to call and get more information."

"I think you should call," Lisa joined in. Three hundred and fifty thousand Danny... for a months experiments. Just think what a wonderful wedding we could have... and then go away on a dream honeymoon."

Danny looked doubtful. "I'd sooner stick to throwing scumbags out of the club... but if you wanna chase it up, mate, go for it. I'm going down the gym for my daily workout," He stated moodily, wanting to escape from the 'getting wed' topic with Lisa more than anything else.

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Scott was amazed at what he had just been told on the phone. He sat back and tried digesting all that had been said. Surely... such a thing wasn't even possible.

He had been told that the experiments were to totally change the sex of one person into that of another... including total body and facial changes. The volunteer would be fully changed back into their former sex and identification after a period of one month... the month being for the length of time needed to study the changes in the body and behavior of the subject and to ensure that there was no adverse effects.

"You have got to be kidding yourselves," he had blasted down the phone, 'Even if this experiment of yours did work, what ordinary guy is going to want to have his body and appearance changed into that of a woman?"

"Not many I would assume... which is exactly why we are offering a fee of £350,000 to the person that is willing to undergo the experiment. It is guaranteed safe and, in just one months time they will be £350,000 better off. Surely, a man can cope with having the body of a woman for just one month, especially when the awards are so good?' The voice on the other end of the telephone had explained to him.

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At lunchtime the following day, as usual, Scott had met his friends for a drink before going back to his job as an office clerk. He had just told Danny all about the call he had made the previous evening and of all that he had been told during that conversation.

"You mean they turn blokes into Chicks?' Danny laughingly asked, 'There's no wonder they are paying out so much money... I wouldn't become a female for a million quid, never mind a measly £350,000."

"How do they do it though? That's what is puzzling me. I mean, I've heard about these sex changes before... but it take years of hormone taking to develop tits on your chest and then major surgery to strip your cock and shape it into a pussy. And they say they can do it all ...and study the results, all in a month... then change you back good as new...?"

I mean... that's surely two lots of major surgery and, if they cut your cock away and lob your bollocks off... how the hell can they put it all back good as new and in working order?"

"They can do breast implants without you having to take hormones," Lisa offered. Lisa always joined her boyfriend and Scott for their lunchtime drink. Being out of work she had nothing better to do.

"Well... yes, but then you would just be a guy with implanted tits on his chest. And even if they fashioned your dick into a vagina... I mean, you are still going to be a bloke aren't you? You know what I mean? It's not like taking drugs or that the affects of hormones is going to make you feel or act ...or look like a woman... certainly not in just a matter of days."

"But what the hell does this all matter anyway?' Danny stormed in, finding the current topic of conversation irksome. "Does it matter one jot to us what they are going to do? It's not like you or I are going to go for such a dumb thing. It's probably just a load of rubbish anyway... like you said, it can't be done in such a short time... and definitely not all then being restored as good as new. They probably just want someone to look and act like some stupid bird using drugs... and maybe, like Lisa said, implant some tits on their chest."

"I just find it intriguing," Scott continued. "And I'll tell you what... if that is all it involves, for £350, 000, for no more than a month, then I am definitely interested."

"Are you having a laugh? No matter what it involves, you don't want to be made up like some broad. Geez, man! You may have to wear women's clothes and things... and do you really want to have a pair of knockers on your chest... or have to wear make-up... and prance around wearing high heels? You're a bloke! No real man would ever do that kind of stuff, not even for just a month and £350,000.

"I would. That's a lot of money Dan. You know I have a lot of debts, debts that are going to take more than a year to clear... that kind of money would not only sort the debts out but put one hell of a lot of cash in my pocket besides. I could get a new motor... buy a house. It's not like I'm going to turn into a woman for the rest of my life. If it means looking like and dressing as a woman for a month... so be it."

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Danny could not quite come to terms with things. His best friend of fourteen years, someone he had known and grown up with since school, whom he'd often fought alongside and chased the girls with, was planning on being a woman for a month. Would he ever feel the same way about Scott again? Danny was a man's man and respected Scott for being pretty much the same.

But loyalty and friendship were enough for him to support his best buddy and he had agreed to accompany him to the research place along with Lisa, one weekend. Nothing was contracted yet though, they still needed to talk to these research guys and for Scott to have tests done on him to ensure he was suitable... maybe the tests would fail or he could yet still talk him out of going along with it.

"Take a left turn here,' Danny instructed his friend, 'according to the instructions it's just to the left at the top of this road. There... that's the place... MCI Laboratory and research center. It's a lot bigger than I imagined. Before we go any further, are you positive you want to do this thing?"

"I don't really know... I guess so, but I must admit to feeling very nervous about it. I'm trying to think of the money rather than what it involves. But anyway, I may not even be successful."

Two men wearing white lab coats were soon greeting the three friends after they had rung a bell in the reception area. Both men were in their early thirties, which surprised Danny as he expected to meet people much older. One was tall and slim and wore thick glasses and had slightly graying hair at the temples, the other was around 5' 10 with a quite sturdy physique, short dark hair and youthful good looks... it was he that made the introductions.

"Hi there. My name is William deStefano and this is my colleague Ben Forester. Did you have a good journey down here?"

"Yes thank you. I'm Scott Donnelly... we spoke on the phone... and this is my friend Danny Burstow and his partner Lisa."

Handshakes were made and then the three friends were taken into an office where William talked at length about the sort of procedure they were planning to do. "So you see, what we do here would not just make feminine alterations to your body it would completely transform you, beyond recognition.

What we do is to change, quite literally, your DNA code so that your whole size and shape changes. It's totally innocuous as you would be unconscious throughout the body transformation, there is no surgery involved... nothing is going to be cut away so, after you are restored, there will be no surgical scars. Your former code will be saved in the computer so that you are restored as good as new."

"I can't believe that you can alter the size and shape of a person's body just like that... or be able to restore it again afterwards. And if you could... then why not use your invention to make obese people a more normal size, which would be more practical, rather than changing a guy into a woman?' Danny asked with a look of skepticism on his face.



“Every living thing is made up of DNA blocks, each of us have our own code. I can alter the code so that the brain is fooled into making physical changes to the body and by use of hormones it will be fooled again so as to make those changes female. I start by recording and storing all the subject's information into the computer...”

William opened a program on his computer and a luminous green three-dimensional graph appeared on the left-hand side. He then placed an image of a nude man on the right hand side of the graph. A click on his mouse put a copy of the man into the graph then more clicks saw the image change in shape and size until there was the image of a nude female in the graph along with the former image of the man to the right.

“If you use a computer at all you will know that anything stored in it's memory is accessible and so, once a subjects personal information is stored and saved it is then retrievable when needed. Just as I have altered the image of the man into a woman I can easily return the image to its former state.” More clicks on the mouse saw the image of the girl return to an exact replica of the male image once again.

“As for what you asked as to why change men into women, or vice versa, and not use this technology to alter the body of an obese person... Gender and sex change is my personal field of study. Yes, once this technique is proved successful I am sure it can be used for many other things, including your suggestion... but meantime, I am only interested in my own area of research.”

Scott was then told about the types of test he would have to undertake for his own health security, it was vital that he was fully fit with no high blood pressure or heart condition so as to cope with the bodily changes that would occur. Having been told and seen what would happen to his body if he went along with this experiment, Scott was now feeling more than a little apprehensive and far from sure he still wanted to participate... but found himself being swept along with the flow.

Danny was also offered the tests at the same time and as he was a fitness freak he just couldn't pass the opportunity to show off how much in peak condition he was; he and Scott always competed against each other in such things. They both worked out daily at the gym but, although fit and well toned, Scott just did not have the same stature as to build a body like his friends nor would his muscle ever bulk out in the same way.

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“Well both of them show a clean bill of health, they are both in excellent condition,” William told his colleague a little later that day.

“Thank God for that. With our having had to turn nine other candidates down already I was beginning to think we would never get a subject to use. So, are we are offering Mr. Donnelly the position for us to experiment on then?” Benjamin replied.

“Well... not so readily,” William responded, shuffling slightly in his chair. “Yes, he is fit and able enough to deal with the bodily changes we will be making... but, although he is very healthy, he is rather small and slender built.”

“Should that make a difference? I thought...”

"It doesn't make any difference really... It's just that I would much prefer to use his friend."

To answer Ben's questioning look, William continued, 'I need to be able to show just how effective this experiment really is. In height and build Mr. Donnelly isn't that much different to the average size of a female of the same age... Mr. Burstow, however... Look at him. He is like a man mountain... a Schwarzenegger clone. How much more effective is it going to look if we change such a large masculine man into a delicate petite female?"

"Ah! But... unlike Donnelly I don't think our Mr. Burstow is offering himself for our study, he merely came with his friend as company. I don't even think he is overjoyed about his friend's decision to undertake the operation."

"I want to use him Benjamin. Daniel Burstow is the ideal subject for me. I must have him," William answered.

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Scott wasn't sure if he was more relieved than dejected when he received the news that he was not quite safe enough to undergo the body changes that he would have incurred. Yes, he was definitely disappointed that he was so close to having £350,000 in his pocket and then lost it, but having heard what was to happen to his body, and to being changed so radically, to become so feminine in appearance, he also felt as if he had made a narrow escape without actually 'bottling' out.

"I will, of course, compensate you for your costs in coming down here and your loss of earnings Mr. Donnelly... you and your friends. You are the tenth failed candidate and I was really hoping that I might have been successful this time."

"Mr. Burstow. You on the other hand, though we didn't test you for the position, show to be ideal. I know you have had no intentions of offering yourself to my experiment... but if there was any way you might be persuaded to consider it...?' William asked, removing a cigarette from its packet and offering his company one.

"No thanks... we don't smoke, and, no mate, non whatsoever. I'm a bloke... a man, I'm more than happy with that and in no way do I want to look anything like a female."

"Oh but Danny... Just think about it. It's only one month. Why, that would soon pass by, before you even realized it. It's the answer to our dreams darling. We could get married at last," Lisa couldn't help pleading.

"No. Forget it Lisa. It would be horrible. It would be so shaming... I would feel... feel. Oh, I don't know... I just would never feel like a complete man anymore afterwards."

"I know it's a lot to ask you Mr. Burstow but in the first instance, though it would sound unacceptable to you right now, the changes that were made to you would also alter your mindset, your way of thinking, too. As such, you wouldn't feel as if you were a man trapped in the body of the woman... the body you had would be compatible to your brain. Further, after the month is up, if required, it is possible for us to erase that period of time from your memory, permanently, so that you had no recollection of it.

Before you give me a definite refusal... I shall up the fee to £50,000 ...and I'll pay all expenses for your wedding and throw in a Mediterranean honeymoon for you as well. What do you say?"

William then conveniently made space for Lisa to work on her boyfriend, having put the improved lure in place to get her on his side. The two scientists and Scott then broke for coffee whilst Lisa pleaded with Danny to at least consider the offer.

"We are never going to get this kind of chance again Dan. You heard what they said, it will have no lasting mental affect on you. I would be missing you like crazy while you are gone... but a month is not all that long. If we could both endure it... endure just four weeks, then we will be able to get married, have our honeymoon and still have £50,000 in the bank to do with what we like."

"WE? You say we as if your commitment is as great as mine... You will miss seeing me for a month, miss sex... I, on the other hand, will have my whole physical body altered... my sex changed!"

"I thought you didn't believe they could do such a thing? If they can't then you have nothing to worry about do you. But you keep telling me what a big macho man you are, if you really are all that, then, no matter what they do to you, you will still be the same manly you."

"And then I really will be a male mind trapped in a horrible feminine body. And what about the clothes I would wear? I would feel repulsed if I had to wear a skirt and things. I feel physically sick just thinking about having to wear a bra."

"They haven't stipulated anything about what clothes you have to wear... the experiment is to see if they can totally change your body and appearance. Look at me... I hardly ever wear a skirt... and I never wear heels."

"Never-the-less honey, I just couldn't do anything like that. I have absolutely no desire to be a woman... or even just to look like one. This whole thing freaks me out."

The two lovers were left alone for more than an hour whilst Scott was shown around the entire laboratory and all that they did there. Some of the research they did and what they had developed at the research center fascinated him. Eventually they were joined once more by Danny and Lisa.

Danny was just standing and looking very passive with a slight blush on his face. Lisa did the talking.

"We have talked at length about your offer and Danny has agreed to help you in your experiments. I trust that you will put down your full offer in a written contract?"

Scott looked astounded. No way whatsoever did he ever expect Danny to agree to do such a thing. William, on the other hand, looked delighted.

"Yes, yes of course. Actually I could put you up in one of our rooms for tonight and have my solicitor come by with legal documents first thing tomorrow morning along with my accountant. If everything were still agreed upon by all parties then there is no reason why we cannot start our experiments on Daniel with immediate affect, I would release your payment as soon as we start our operation on him. What's the point in putting him

through mental anguish? The sooner we start the sooner we are finished and it will all be over."

William was not really considering the mental suffering that Danny would go through, he just did not want to chance Danny leaving for home and having a change of mind. He realized he needed to keep him there and keep the pressure on him now that he had actually agreed... or at least Lisa had agreed on his behalf, with him in her presence, to undergo the operation.

The following morning was much of a blur to Danny, he'd had the worst night's sleep possible, his mind so full of fears and concerns that he could hardly switch off and, when he had, he'd had the most horrendous dreams. He woke feeling so tired and his mind in such a whirl that he could hardly think clearly and everything seemed to be going so fast through his head.

People, he didn't know who, even though he had been introduced to them, carried papers and he had been asked, and much prompted, to sign several documents and agreements. Why he had agreed to go through with this stupid idea the day before he really didn't know... but he'd decided, through the night, to withdraw, he would say no. And yet, he had been carried along that morning without chance to do so and he felt so washed out as to be unable to offer any resistance. And now... he had just put pen to paper, legally.

Everything to him was all so surreal that morning. Was it just the fear of what he was letting himself into that was preventing him from thinking clearly? Those legal people, with their briefcases and smiles had come and gone. He vaguely had recollection of saying goodbye to his friends. Scott was still amazed that Danny was going through with it, Lisa was tearful, telling him everything would be okay, she'd miss him but would see him in a month. A kiss Goodbye and she and Scott were gone... he was alone in the research center, about to do something he'd had no intentions of doing when they had set off on their journey the previous day.

"What the hell am I doing here? I never wanted this... It was supposed to be Scott here, not me. Hell, I was even hoping to talk Scott out of it... Now he is... and I'm in his place. How did all this happen?' He quizzed himself, still hardly able to piece together the chain of events that had led him here.

"Are you okay Daniel?' William deStefano's voice asked from somewhere near him.

"Huh! er, ...yes. Well, no, actually. I don't really want to go through with this," Danny mumbled.

"But all the paperwork has now been signed, in front of witnesses. I really want to start proceedings as soon as possible. You are aware that if you now break your contract of agreement, that there would be a £100,000 charge incurred."

"What? I can't afford £100,000. I have nowhere near that amount of money. Where does that come in?"

"It's as stipulated in your contract, which you read and signed. I did point it out to you this morning before you wrote your signature." William lay down a copy of the agreement contract and pointed out the clauses.

"I can't have heard you properly. But I can't do this thing. I want Scott and Lisa to come back and pick me up. I'm sorry."

"If you did break the agreement now I would have to evoke the broken contract agreement I'm afraid. But before we get to that stage just settle down and have a rethink. I am powerless to prevent you from walking out of here but you could walk out now and owe me £100,000 or walk out in four weeks time with £50,000 plus all the rest we have agreed upon.

Think about it Daniel. Everything I have told you, I guarantee. Your mind will accept the changes that are made, you will be free to leave here in one month and I can wipe all memory of your stay here and your short period of femininity before you go."

Danny did think about it. He was barely making ends meet even with two jobs. To pay back £100,000 in compensation would really squeeze him and Lisa would never forgive him... It would put her dreamt of marriage to him back years, if it were to ever happen at all.

You honestly guarantee me that I'll be okay, that every waking day isn't going to be like some hideous, unbearable nightmare for me? And that I will be restored, as I am now and without any burning, embarrassing memory of all my time here?"

Yes, I swear to you. And don't forget... not that it will be an issue, but if for any reason you feel I have not kept my word or you are in any way left traumatized by this experiment, then there is a further £500,000 compensation that you can claim."

Still greatly confused and scared Danny allowed himself to be taken into a room that was set out like some surgery Theatre. William began explaining in more detail all that would take place.

"Basically I'm going to wire you up with electrodes that are attached to this computer. The computer will read and memorize everything about you body and then store it. I will give you a shot of a powerful female hormone and another that will help break down your DNA. I shall also give you an anaesthetic so that you can be unconscious throughout the process of your alteration.

Once you are out and I have all of your body's details in the computer I will then take a copy and transfer it to a graph like the one I showed you and Mr. Donnelly yesterday. Then by writing into the computer, I can make the changes to the image that I wish to make. Click the button and leave the rest to the computer and to the effects of the hormone you'll have been given."

"What will I look like... I won't be too girlish will I? ...I won't have too much of a shapely figure?' Danny asked, almost pleadingly.

"I'm unsure at the moment just how you will appear as I will play that by ear going by what I have on screen. All I can say is you will obviously be much reduced in build and height." William did not wish to freak Danny out at so close a point to commencing his experiment so he was loath to tell him that he wanted to make him as shapely and womanly as possible.

"But that's something else that I cannot understand. If you reduced my height and my size... where does all the surplus go? It has to be redistributed somewhere."

“Your body comprises mostly of water and air, also lots of fatty tissue, blood etc... at quantities you only really need to befit your size. To reduce your size the amounts of water, fat, air and everything else is simply extracted. Skin is stretchy and so will adjust to your new size and shape, bone will shrink.”

So what becomes of all that you take out of my body? Do you keep it for when you are restoring me?”

“No. Basically, while you sleep and downsize, it is simply going to ooze out from your pores and cavities. It makes quite a gooey mess. But don't worry; to restore you to your original size, your body will quickly build up all that it needs to fit with your reinstated body. You will be amazed at how fast blood and fatty tissue builds up, especially when programmed to do so by the computer, which will send messages to your brain.”

Williams' words had failed to pacify Danny, in fact quite the opposite. He was a big, strong man who feared very little but at that moment in time, the thought of all that he would soon be undergoing, what was going to happen to his body and how he was going to look for the next month, terrified the man.

One thing he refused to do was to show his fear; his machismo would never allow that... but as William, aided by Benjamin Forester, prepared to give him the initial injection; the anaesthetic that would knock him out, he could honestly say he had never been as scared in his life. He was still thinking about the possibility of whether he should, or even could, manage to pay the £100,000 broken contract fee when the needle sank into his arm.

The last words that Danny was aware of, as he felt the needle, were, “Don't worry... Everything will be fine.”

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It would be hard to explain how Danny felt when he began to regain consciousness. It was as though he was waking from the deepest sleep he had ever had and his thinking was blurred. He felt so woozy that it was hard to think of anything, but he was certainly aware of feeling extremely strange. His whole body felt wrong. It also felt very wet and greasy.

Slowly, like coming out from a thick mist, he remembered where he was and what he had agreed to do. Had they done it to him? He remembered wanting to say no to them, tell them 'don't do it.' In sheer panic, though very groggy, he bolted upright from the bed where he was laid and instantly felt a terrific weight pull down on his chest. In alarm he looked down.

What had they done to him? He had the hugest pair of breasts that he had seen on any woman, ever. He supposed that any size of breast would look enormous to him... but these really were!

Tearing the wiring from his body Danny stumbled to his feet from the paper covered bed, which was covered in a yellowish greasy matter, onto unusually small, slender feet. It was then that he became aware of so many more new and strange feelings. His whole

body moved wrong, his whole equilibrium was wrong. He had long strands of hair tickling all over his face.

To one side of the room that he was in, was a large, wall-sized mirror. He stumbled towards it then froze in his tracks. The appearance that he saw looked hideously deformed. Thick long blond hair covered his head, framing a very womanly face that had large eyes, small nose and thick... very thick swollen lips. The face was pretty and yet grotesque in that it all seemed disproportionate and bloated. Those massive breasts covered his whole upper body like huge round balloons and hung low past his rib cage.

The body appeared slender and yet his hips seemed to jut hideously out from his waist and, between his legs, he still had a penis hanging there.., though with no sign of a scrotal sack. They had turned him into a freak! So alarmed was he at the image he saw that he cried out loudly... but it came out as a high, girlish scream.

Within minutes William and Benjamin were rushing into the room in anxiety. "What the hell is he doing awake?" William called out, 'he should have been unconscious for another twenty four hours."

"What have you done to me? What have you fucking done to me you bastards," Danny cursed in a very feminine sounding voice.

"Please, try to relax.. It's okay." William tried to reassure as he fumbled to get a hypodermic needle from his colleague whilst restraining the panicking figure in front of him.

"Look at me... Look at me! You have turned me into some horrible freak. Is this your idea of a joke?' the feminine voice of Danny fearfully asked.

"You have woken too soon. You have only completed eighteen hours of your transformation... you are still going through your changes," came the reply.

"But look at the size of these?" Danny cried out. He couldn't even bring himself to name the things that hung from his chest.

"Everything is going perfectly well,' William tried to explain as he sank the needle into Danny's arm, 'All of that will shrink back down... Your breasts, hips... I promise... I am not turning you into a freak. Indeed you will have the most perfect body imaginable."

Those words hardly appeased Danny... a perfect body meant a perfect female body... something he hardly wanted, but he was starting to drift as the shot took affect. Things were blurring again and he could hardly stand up.

William wiped perspiration from his brow after he and Benjamin left the room where they had finally laid Danny back down, reconnected him and had reset the computer program.

"How did that happen? He never should have woken to find himself in that state. No wonder the poor man was freaked out."

"He has been kept on the correct measured quantity... maybe we just didn't calculate his size and strength thoroughly enough? He is a big powerful man."

"Nevertheless, we could well have done without having him wake like that before his body had chance to settle down proportionately. It hardly helps us in getting him to accept and adjust to his new self."

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Midday of the second day after Danny had prematurely aroused from his anesthesia, William and Benjamin waited, biting their lips, for Benjamin's girlfriend to enter the room where they sat awaiting her news.

Benjamin had been engaged to Megan for five years whereas William was free of heart. Although handsome, William devoted his life to his work and so didn't have the time or opportunity to go out looking for romance.

Therefore they had brought Megan in to help Danny to adjust to the sex he had now been transformed into. It needed a woman's touch to talk, encourage and help him along his way; something beyond anything either William or Daniel could do.

"How is he?" William tentatively asked immediately upon Megan's entrance.

"She is just about holding herself together. I have helped her wash herself down and even encouraged her to put on a few coverings of clothes, but she is absolutely hating the way she looks and her new body, she keeps on sobbing and hugging herself for comfort."

"I feared that you might have gone overboard using such a large masculine man. The other chap may not have been as impressive but he probably would have adjusted much better," Ben stated.

"Give it time Benjamin. He has been conscious for less than eleven hours. Obviously everything now about himself is alien to him, not just his sex but also every part of his appearance. For such a prime example of masculinity it is bound to take some adjustment. Everything has to get in tune with his mindset. What clothing have you given him Megan?"

Well you didn't give me a lot of scope and he is far from ready to be fully clothed in women's apparel... but I did manage to encourage him to put on a bra and panties. I told him his own clothes, which he asked for, would now just drop off him, but that he needed a bra to contain the weight of his breasts. In the long run he was happy to wear one so to at least cover up part of that area, ...so too with the panties to cover over what he now has between his legs. What I am proud of is that I also talked him into wearing high heeled sandals... no practical reason other than for him to learn to walk in them... they took the greatest amount of persuasion."

"Well then... All I can say is, would the man who came in here, identifying as Daniel Burstow a few days ago, ever have even contemplated wearing a Bra, panties and high heels? I think not. You see, he may be anguished at the moment, but he is already starting to accept little things. Let's give him time to breathe."

William left Danny to himself for several more hours but finally he had to go into the observation room where his subject was, in order to take vital tests on Danny's blood and heart rate. He hadn't seen his patient since the transformation cycle had completed its process and he had helped Megan to clean Danny's new body down from all the matter that had exfoliated from it.



He was almost a little fearful of approaching the now totally conscious and focused ex man as he just did not know what kind of reaction to expect... this was much different from working on animals and he knew that Danny had never been a willing volunteer.

Danny was still dressed as Megan had left him in a not overly feminine white bra and panties set along with white high-heeled sandals that had a criss-crossed ankle strap fastening.. He was sat on the edge of his bed still cradling himself and gently sobbing.

William had never expected results such as this, the image before him was of the most beautiful, most perfectly formed woman he had ever seen. The face was one of astounding beauty with large eyes framed with long luscious lashes and narrow shaped eyebrows. A small pert nose and full sexy pouting lips; quite full but nowhere near as thick and heavy as when Danny had first regained consciousness.

This was also true of Danny's breasts, now nowhere near as huge as they were but they had settled down to still be a pair of firm, rounded double D's. The body was smooth and shapely... perfect... with long slender arms and a narrow waist that came out to well rounded hips. The long legs were perfectly shaped and the skin on the entire body smooth and silky looking with a healthy glow. Danny's now blonde hair was long, thick and luxurious, falling to just around the breast area.

William had mixed feelings upon seeing the results of his labor, he was delighted that he had created such a perfect vision of beauty from such a large, muscular man but he also felt guilty about turning Danny into such a flawlessly feminine creature, knowing full well that doing such a thing would be like placing the wretched soul into a living nightmare until, hopefully, his mind began working in conjunction with his new body.

"I just hope he can come to terms with his new body,' William thought to himself, 'if not then this is still a failure, I need to record how adjusted and happy I can make him become with his new identity."

"How are you feeling?' He tentatively asked the forlorn figure before him.

"How do you think I am feeling...? Look at me... I'm so horribly female," Danny replied in a soft, delicate and very feminine voice, yet a voice sounding so full of pain and despair.

"Well at least you are now perfectly formed... not the freakish image that you saw when you woke... as I promised you' William tried to encourage. " I need to take some tests to make sure everything is normal... if that is okay?"

"What do I care? You can give me an injection to kill me as far as I am concerned. I cannot bear looking like this."

"You are only on your first day... things will get better and you will adjust, I assure you. A month is not too long a time and, afterwards, you are going to be a very wealthy young man."

William made the heart scan as carefully as he could so as not to inadvertently touch Danny's beautiful feminine breasts, he took blood samples and then gave two injections, which the transformed man didn't even question. One was designed to try relaxing him a little, the other was a cocktail that, hopefully, would manage to make Danny start to feel more feminine.

William then had Danny stand on his feet. Although William was fully aware of the changes he had programmed to be made on his subject, he was nevertheless amazed to think that the petite blonde he now stood taller than, even with the 3-inch heels she wore, was once a 6' 4" man. William himself was six foot tall and he was now four inches taller than she was and would be seven inch taller without her wearing heels. Danny had shrunk in size by eleven inches.

It was left to Megan to settle Danny down that night and to try encouraging him to wear a nightdress to sleep in once she had fed him a sedative.

"Okay, she is sleeping now," Megan informed her boyfriend and William on joining them in the living quarters. "And I think that is something we need to be aiming at next, calling him her, referring to her as she... after all, that is what she is. I'd like to try tempting her to use a feminine name too for the duration of her being a woman."

"Do you think you could do that? William asked, 'The way he has been so downcast today I think he would go crazy if we tried referring to him as her.'"

"Well we are not going to get much further forward if we keep referring to her in the masculine, that gives her something to grip at. For the next month she is female and she is just going to have to get used to it," Megan told them with an air of authority.

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Both men were quite happy to let Megan take charge in attempting to make Danny accept his new sex. She was first in to see him, first thing, the following morning and spent a considerable while in there.

When she left, several hours later, she made her report. "Well, I'm not getting too far using feminine terms for her, she just keeps telling me she is a man, not a woman. I have raised the idea about her using a feminine name, too... also totally unacceptable. But that's okay... I'm pretty stubborn too, I'm going to keep referring to her as she now is until she accepts it." She told the other two.

"So, have you made any advances at all?' William asked.

"No," Megan laughed, 'She won't even let me put her bra and panties on this morning, I think the night dress gives her more of a cover, even though it is only knee length and quite low in the front.'"

Once again William had the task of monitoring Danny's heart rate and blood pressure, something he needed to do twice a day. He left it until just before Megan took his midday meal in. As William entered he found Danny looking at himself in the full mirror. He still looked anguished and distressed. He was making a vain attempt to try covering himself, using his right hand to grip his left arm while his left hand tugged downwards at the short baby doll nightie he was wearing.

Danny jumped away from the mirror, startled, on William's entrance.

"Admiring yourself?' William tried joking.