

# 1. Drug Development

I am Alex, a biologist and an expert in gene editing and endocrinology. However, scientific achievements alone do not satisfy my heart. I have a secret desire. It started with an admiration for Eva, a beautiful and attractive woman.

Eva was my classmate during university. She was deeply loved by people for her beauty and humanity. I was strongly attracted to Eva's physical and inner beauty.

However, it was not just a romantic feeling. I was fascinated by her beauty, strength, and social success, and I strongly wanted to become Eva. However, as a man, I lacked the confidence to speak with Eva on equal terms, and as a result, I could not establish a deep relationship with her.

This strong desire led me to an unprecedented groundbreaking project from a social and scientific perspective: the development of a sex change drug. And I staked everything on using the power of science to transform myself into a beautiful woman like Eva.

I used my expertise in genetics and endocrinology to try to develop a drug to change my own sex. I studied the interaction of genes and hormones, investigated the functions of genes involved in sex determination and differentiation, and how sex hormones affect different parts of the body.

I hypothesized that by targeting specific genes and activating or deactivating them, it might be possible to control the sex of an organism. By regulating the balance of sex hormones, I thought it might be possible to change the formation and function of the body.

In order to find a "sex change drug" formulation that would yield the results I desired, I went through countless trial and error. And when I completed a formulation that might produce the results I believed in, I moved on to the next step.

In front of me, a slender glass test tube with a blue glowing liquid was flickering.



## 2. Transformation to the Ideal

As my hand grip the test tube, my heart begins to pound. The thought that this small glass container holds the power to completely change me makes my palm moist with sweat. The walls of the laboratory are lined with notebooks filled with past failures and successes. They are etched with my effort, sweat, and tears. "This is the key to changing myself..."

My words break the silence of the room. Then, the test tube is brought to my lips, and I gulp down the blue glowing liquid in one go.

At that moment, I feel as if everything has come to a standstill. My entire body goes into a state of tension in an instant. And the moment that the drug starts to take effect, a shock runs through my entire body. It is a moment of a new beginning, a moment that would change my life from the ground up.

"Uh... what... what is this?"

My whole body starts to tingle, as if an electric current is running through it. The sensation is fresh and completely unexpected. It feels as if my whole body is trembling, sensing the process of forming a new body.

I strip naked and stand in front of a large mirror set up in a corner of the room. It's something I had prepared in advance to see the changes in myself. Looking at my own naked figure reflected in the glass, my expression is filled with confusion, anticipation, and an urgent excitement.

"It's about to begin... my new self..."

My heart is not calm. However, the anxiety and confusion hint at new possibilities, filling my heart with anticipation.

My hand naturally starts to touch my body. My hand, stroking the skin that still retains its male characteristics, is trembling. The thought that this skin will soon transform into that of a woman makes my heart pound with excitement and anticipation.

"I'm going to feel the changes throughout my body and accept my new self..."

I make a vow in my heart. And then, I take the first step towards the future.



### 3.Change to Golden Hair

The first thing I noticed was a unique sensation starting from the top of my head. My short black hair began to move slowly, as if it were imbued with life. Each strand of hair seemed to be teeming with life, as if they were trying to create something new.

Without thinking, I ran my hand through my hair, letting out a cry of surprise. "What is this..."

I was at a loss for words. My short black hair was visibly growing longer, and the color was gradually becoming lighter. As I watched my hair slowly grow and turn into a bright blonde, I could hardly believe it.

My hair, while I watched, became longer and brighter. Then, in a blink of an eye, my hair fell past my shoulders and onto my chest. That beautiful blonde hair softly enveloped me, caressing my shoulders and chest. My hair continued to grow, ultimately reaching past my waist and covering my buttocks.

"I can't believe it..."

My hair had turned into a beautiful blonde long hair, something I couldn't have imagined myself having. I was captivated by my new reflection in the mirror, stroking, gripping, and running my fingers through that beautiful hair. It was unbelievably soft and smooth, and I found my hair so lovely. The new hair gave off a feminine softness and elegance.

The change in my hair was a precursor to changes in other parts of my body, and my heart was filled with anticipation. At this point, I fully accepted my transformation and looked forward to my future changes. My new beautiful blonde hair signaled the beginning of my transformation.





## 4.Beautiful Transformation: Blue Eyes, Sweet Voice, and Smooth Skin

Next is the change in my face. The face that had retained its masculinity until now is beginning to look feminine. My eyes are changing to a deep blue, their shape becoming slightly narrower, and the corners of my eyes are lifting. New emotions are overflowing from my eyes, expressing a feminine softness and gentleness. My heart, acknowledging this new change, is feeling a new joy, along with surprise mixed with anxiety.

My nose is also undergoing a transformation. My formerly wide and flat nose has become smaller and cuter. My heart is moving away from the self it has known, and is beginning to accept the new woman I am becoming.

The change isn't just confined to my face; my upper body is also beginning to change. My once masculine, muscular physique is gradually taking on a feminine softness and roundness. My heart is slowly becoming accustomed to this new body shape, affirming that I am becoming a woman.

And then, a new surprise strikes me. It's my hands and arms. As I watch, the coarse hair characteristic of men disappears, replaced by smooth, hairless, beautiful hands and arms. My heart is moved by touching these new limbs, by their softness and beauty.

I take a deep breath and slowly trace my new face with both hands. The touch, completely void of the previous roughness, is replaced with a silk-like softness and smoothness spreading to my fingertips. I accept this new touch, so different from my previous skin, and deeply savor the emotion.

I touch my throat, noticing that the Adam's apple characteristic of men is gone. "Is this... my new face...?"

I notice that my voice has changed to a degree I myself can't recognize.

My new voice is entirely different from the voice I had known as mine. Its pitch and tone have changed completely, transforming from a masculine low and powerful tone to a soft, sweet, and entirely new feminine voice. My voice resounds like a musical instrument playing a beautiful song, its femininity emphasized each time it vibrates the air.

"This voice, it's my new voice..."

My words delicately vibrate the air, and its new resonance stirs my own heart.





## 5.The Embodiment of Femininity, the Budding of the Breasts

For the first time, I felt a strange sensation spreading across my chest. As a male, my chest had always been completely flat, devoid of the softness and volume characteristic of a woman's breasts. But now, I could feel that flat chest slowly but surely beginning to swell. It was as if a small spark was overflowing from within, gradually growing into a flame.

As my slender fingers touched my breasts, which were still in the process of forming, I was taken aback by the sensation.

"Is this... my breast...?"

My voice trembled, and my eyes sparkled with surprise and anticipation.

Each time my fingers gently but firmly kneaded my breasts, they gradually became more swollen.

"Ah, oh..."

A sweet sigh escaped from my lips, and my heart jumped with the new sensation. Each time I felt this new sensation, my breasts grew larger, and the sensation became sharper. Each touch of my own hands deeply imprinted each sensation into my heart and body.

And as time passed, my breasts grew even larger. Their weight led my body into a new rhythm, and their presence was overwhelming. Seeing my body changing into a size I couldn't believe was my own, my heart was filled with surprise and excitement, and I was at a loss for words.

And each time I massaged my own breasts, the pleasure I felt increased.

"Ah... it's unstoppable... my breasts are getting bigger and heavier..."

My heart leapt with the new sensation, and I took a deep breath in surprise. This new sensation was far beyond what I had imagined. I voiced my feelings without hiding them.

"Oh, this is... my new sensation... my breasts, so sensitive... so heavy..."

Even though I was trembling, I was feeling joy.

The new breasts were soft every time I touched them, and they had a fluffy sensation like marshmallows, and a pleasant pulse ran through that sensation. This new body, these voluptuous breasts I had newly acquired, were a source of pleasure I had never had before.



## 6.Elegant Transformation of the Lower Body: Towards Soft Curvaceousness

For the first time, I felt a strange sensation spreading across my lower body. As a man, my legs and buttocks were muscular, devoid of the softness and curves that a woman possesses. However, now, I could feel that muscular lower body slowly, but surely, changing into a feminine softness and curvaceousness. It felt as though a small spark was overflowing from the inside, gradually growing into a flame.

First, I felt my buttocks growing slowly, as if a balloon was slowly expanding.

"What's happening... my buttocks... are expanding so rapidly..."

I was astonished by my own transformation, my words faltering. The sensation was like holding a soft marshmallow, and that newfound pleasure raced through my entire body.

Next, my thighs gradually changed shape, taking on a meaty and feminine curvature.

"This feeling... even my thighs... so much..."

Catching my breath, I exclaimed in surprise at the transformation of my own body. The surface of my thighs, which had previously been hard and muscular, was now changing into a plump and soft meatiness. The sensation was as smooth as silk, startling me, and a new pleasure raced through my entire body.

As I watched my transforming body, I noticed that it was taking on a new curve of beauty. My enlarged buttocks and thighs continued to exude their presence as a part of my new body, their form drawing beautiful curves like a work of art.

"My buttocks and thighs are so soft... and so heavy..."

This new sensation far exceeded what I had imagined. I expressed my feelings openly, without hiding them.





## 7.The Ultimate Transformation: Opening the Door to a Woman's Paradise

After experiencing several changes, I had a sense of what was to come next. The sensation spreading throughout my body was heading towards my most personal part, my crotch. My heart was filled with anticipation and excitement as the moment approached for the area that had been my pride as a man to change into a woman. I felt a mix of confusion and excitement.

"My crotch is about to..."

My words were swallowed by the pounding of my heart, and I was bewildered by the new sensation. The feeling of my penis swelling and hardening, and my whole body focused on that one point. It felt as though all the energy in my body was converging in one place, with my crotch at the center.

And then the moment arrived. A thick fluid gushed forcefully from my penis, and I felt an intense pleasure unlike anything I had ever experienced. The fluid was warm, and its heat enveloped my entire body. It was the final testament emerging from my penis.

"Oh! It's...so strong...coming out..."

I was surprised by my own ejaculation, and my whole body trembled at the sensation. The sensation of it overflowing from inside me made my whole body shake, and the pleasure ran through my entire body.

At the same time, my penis gradually shrank. The way it shrank was as if time was being rewound. And the shrinking accelerated, with my penis disappearing in the blink of an eye. The way it disappeared was like the fog clearing. And through this process, I realized that I was changing from a man to a woman.

"Oh, this is...my final proof as a man..."

I felt the reality of my transformation, and my heart trembled at the sensation.

And then, in its place, there was a newly formed small hollow. That hollow was my new genital, a vagina. I reached out to this new part of me and confirmed its existence.

"This is...my new..."

I accepted the new me, and my whole body was enveloped in the new sensation. It was an unknown territory, and the new sensation invited my entire body to a new pleasure. It was the beginning of the new me, me as a woman.



## 8. A New Paradise: The First Climax as a Woman

Suddenly, a new sensation spread through my crotch. It felt as though something was sprouting and growing.

"Ah, this is... my pussy..."

When I touched my new female organ, my vagina, an unknown pleasure that enveloped my whole body spread out.

My fingers began to slowly explore the inside of my vagina. The sensation was a completely new feeling that I had never experienced before. It was soft and warm, and more than anything, the fact that it was a part of me filled my heart.

"It feels... so good..."

My fingers continued to probe the depths of my vagina, checking each structure inside. With each touch, a new sensation overcame me, and the pleasure made my entire body tremble.

"More... I want more..."

I bared my body, indulging in self-love while shaking my whole body. My whole body was enveloped in this sensation, my voice reached its peak, and my voice got even higher.

And then, the moment arrived.

"Ah! There! I'm coming! I'm coming!"

I held my new body tightly and took a deep breath. My new body, my new sensations, everything became one, and an explosive pleasure spread from my core. The feeling of climax froze my whole body momentarily, and the next moment, my entire body grew hot.

At the peak of that climactic feeling, I spurted a hot fluid from myself, like a fountain gushing out. The fluid filled the room, and its presence further emphasized my climax.

"This is... a woman's climax..."

It was the moment when I completely accepted my new self and attained the greatest joy as a woman. My heart was enveloped in this new pleasure, and the sensation illuminated my whole body.

"This is everything I desired... the greatest happiness..." I felt it from the bottom of my heart.

Afterward, my body was exhausted, and my consciousness gently faded away. My body lost its strength, my vision blurred, and I collapsed onto the floor.







## 9. Awakening from the Climax

My consciousness slowly recovered, returning to the real world as if awakening from sleep. Never before had the act of opening my eyes felt so heavy. What if, the moment I opened my eyes, the experiences of last night were just a dream, and I was still a man? What if I was still male Alex, facing the reality that the drug development had failed? Such anxieties assailed me.

But at the same time, hope was budding deep within my heart. What if everything went well and I truly became a woman? With these hopes and anxieties in my heart, I slowly opened my eyelids.

The moment I first opened my eyes, I felt my new body. It was a faint but certain sensation, like wind blowing on new skin. This new sensation, while still mixed with the fatigue enveloping my whole body, filled my heart with a new sense of satisfaction. I slowly sat up, feeling a new weight on my feet, and placed them on the floor.

That first step was a step towards the new me. And once again, I walked towards the mirror. This time, it was to confirm my new self.

The face reflected in the mirror was filled with joy and a sense of achievement. Those eyes were shining with a deep blue, radiating a new vitality.

"Now, I am completely a woman..."

These words slipped out from my mouth firmly, filled with conviction. It was proof that I had confirmed and accepted my change.

The richly feminine chest and the new female reproductive organ. Everything was etched into my consciousness as reality.

I felt this new sensation with my whole body, fully confirming my transformation. This new sensation enveloped my entire body and filled my heart. A sweet sigh escaped my lips, its sweetness symbolizing my new body. It was evidence that I was starting a new life now. Expectation for stepping into a new world as a woman, as a new self, and a slight unease made my heart pound.



## 10.The Doorway to a New Life

"I'm no longer Alex. I need a new name."

After much thought, she eventually came up with a name that was feminine and yet expressed her own self.

"Alicia... that's my new name."

The name Alicia perfectly symbolized her new self and new body. Each time she pronounced the name, she was able to accept the reality in front of her and her new self.

When she left the laboratory, she looked back once. It was the place where she had transformed from a man into a woman, the place where the scientist named Alex once spent his time. However, now, leaving that place, she stepped into a new life as Alicia. In her eyes shone hope and expectation for the distant future.

New dreams were beginning to sprout in her heart. A dream unimaginable from her days as a man, a dream of meeting an ideal partner as a woman and leading a happy life. In her eyes were visions of a new lifestyle, new adventures, and a new romance.

Each step she took led her to a new future. It was a new adventure for Alicia, and with each step, she moved forward into a new future. Her transformation was the ultimate pursuit of a scientist exploring human potential, a step towards her own future. From a man to a woman, from a scientist to a beautiful woman. It was a story where Alicia's adventurous spirit to explore unknown territories took on a new form in reality.







