

Journal Entry: Day 1


I, Lamonte Smith, of my own free will, sound mind and body, will undertake a complete physical change and augmentation placing my mind and personality at risk to save my friend and mentor, Dr. Lovisa Perrson.

Lovisa hired me straight from college to help her run her gene splicing startup by calibrating her mutagenic biomass she calls "Animas". I believe in her character and the potential for our work.

I also believe that because of the unlimited potential for our work, we have enemies that will stop at nothing to steal our secrets and pervert it in a vain attempt to control the world.

I must do whatever I can to protect us and our work. Even if that means marriage to a crime lord, the same crime lord that lent Lovisa her startup capital.

**Signed: Lamonte Smith – Manager of Molecular Chemistry,
Ende Technologies**




You're really thinking of taking that job, Lamonte?

So, what do you think of that Fujimura guy?

I think it's worth it. With what it pays, it will get rid of my student debt. Fast... much faster.

And it's part-time, right Lovisa? So I can still help out around the lab.




Trophy Wife doesn't sound too bad... also, I'm your *only* molecular chemist!

I don't want you getting... *distracted*.

Yeah... but you're also my best molecular chemist and *Fujimura* was pretty specific that he wanted an "educated trophy wife".



Thank you,
Doctor Perrson!




Lotti, your
booster has plateaued;
you should be clear to
return to work.



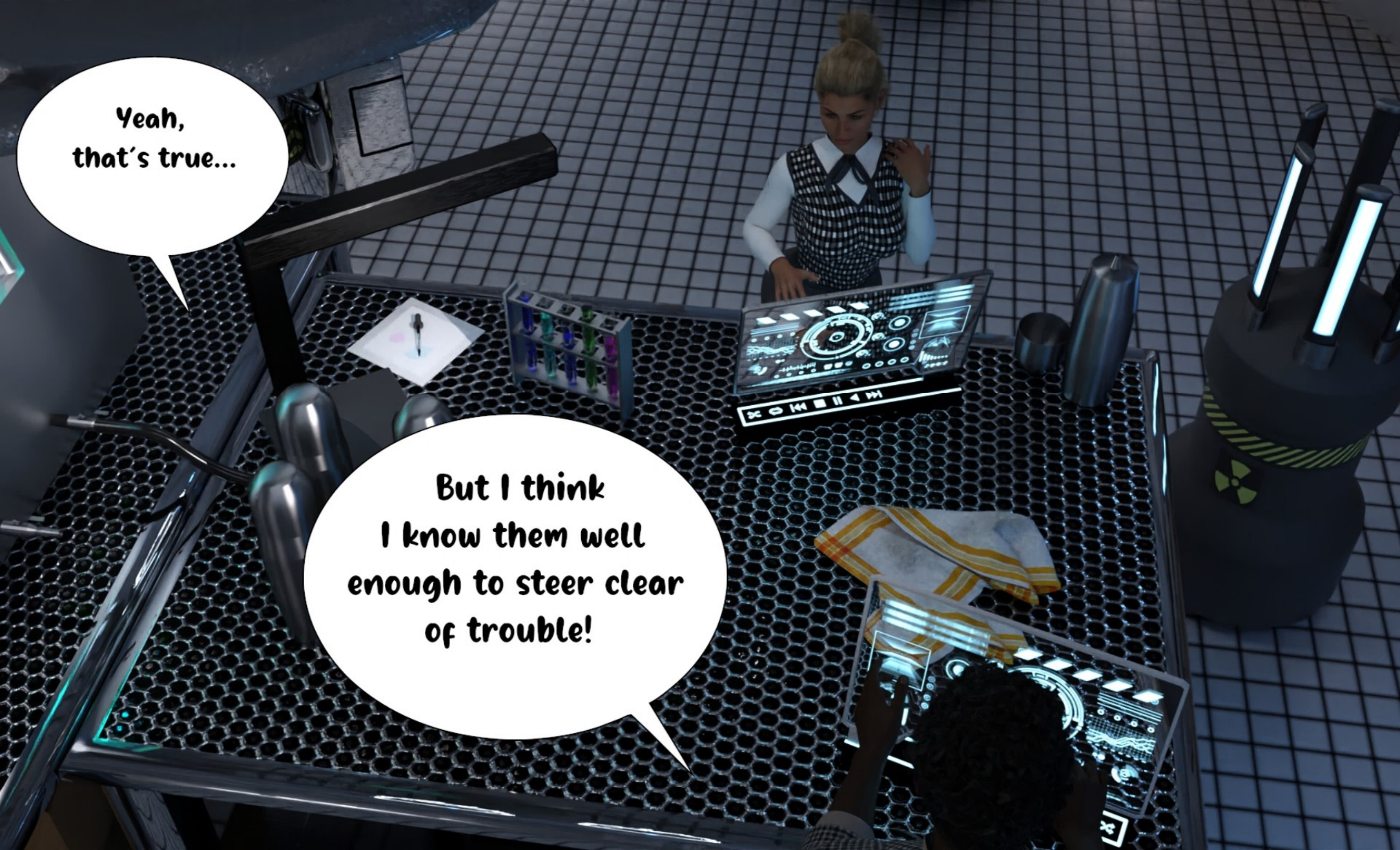
**Admit it,
not only am I smart
and good looking...**

**but I would make
a great housewife!**



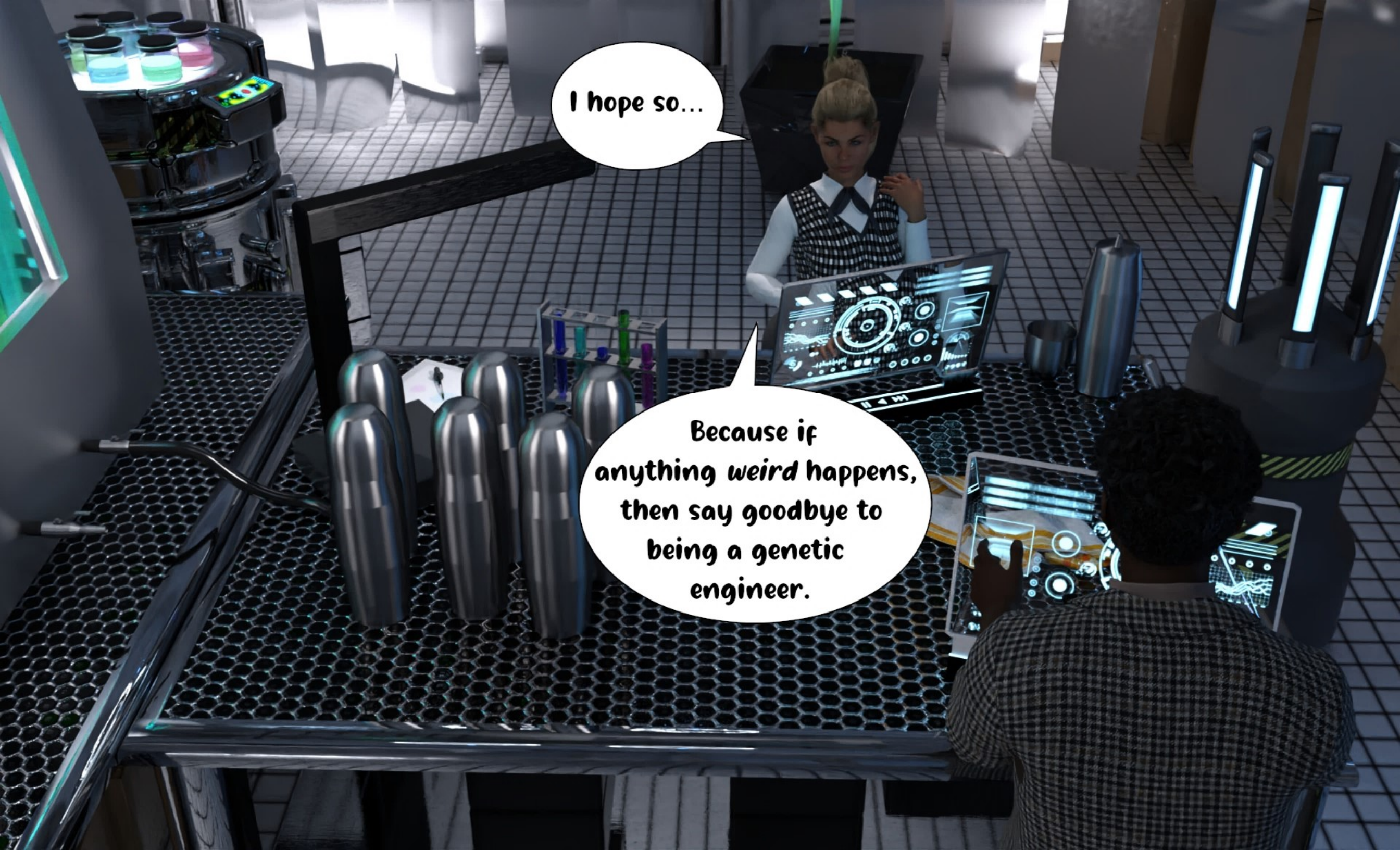
**I also know
everything there is to
know about how the
Animas work...**

**Maybe on a
molecular level... but you
still don't know them as
well as I do.**

A woman with blonde hair in a bun, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt and a black and white checkered vest, is looking at a futuristic control panel. The panel is a flat screen displaying various data visualizations, including a large circular gauge and several smaller graphs. The control panel is mounted on a metal frame with a perforated metal surface. To the right of the woman, there is a large piece of equipment with two vertical glowing blue tubes and a yellow and black radiation warning symbol on its base. In the foreground, another person's hands are visible, interacting with a similar futuristic control panel. The background shows a grid-patterned floor and some laboratory equipment, including a rack of test tubes with colorful liquids.


**Yeah,
that's true...**

**But I think
I know them well
enough to steer clear
of trouble!**




I hope so...

Because if anything weird happens, then say goodbye to being a genetic engineer.

A futuristic kitchen scene. In the background, a woman with blonde hair in a bun, wearing a white shirt and a dark patterned vest, is looking at a large, glowing blue digital display. The display shows various data visualizations, including a large circular gauge and several smaller charts. In the foreground, a man with dark hair, wearing a grey and black checkered jacket, is seen from the back, looking towards the woman. On a metal mesh countertop in front of him are several silver, cylindrical containers. To the left, there are some colorful liquid-filled containers. The overall lighting is dim, with the primary light source being the blue glow of the digital display.

**Well, yeah...
but I don't have a
problem cooking and
cleaning.**




*I hope that's
meant to be a joke!*


**Cooking and
cleaning a household
could be the least of
your worries...**






A dark, cluttered office desk at night. On the desk, there is a bowl of food with chopsticks, a keyboard, and two sticky notes. In the background, there are horizontal blinds and a computer monitor. A speech bubble is overlaid on the right side of the image.

**This place is a dump.
You'd think with all the
money that splicer makes she
could afford to pay you
better.**

A dimly lit dorm room with a bed, a chair, and various items scattered on the floor. A speech bubble is overlaid on the image.


I'm actually still an intern. Even if it's a paid internship, this is the best I can afford. And... I don't have a lot of free time to clean up the place, you know?



**It smells.
Not just like college
desperation, but... week
old pizza. Uhg.**



**Do you want to
continue living like this,
or do you want to take
the job?**



**I don't know
what Mr. Fujimura sees
in you but you have 5
minutes to confirm or
walk away.**

You think it's an easy decision?

Just do it for the money?


No, my boss is a professional and so am I.

I take marriage seriously, even if it is... *arranged.*



A man with a shaved head, wearing dark sunglasses and a dark, zip-up tactical suit with light-colored stripes on the sleeves, is sitting on a grey couch. He is looking towards the left of the frame. A speech bubble is positioned in front of him, containing the text "Let's go, I'm in." The setting is a dimly lit, futuristic interior with glowing blue and pink light strips. In the foreground, the back of a person wearing a grey sweater is visible, gesturing with their hands. To the right, a white coffee table holds a red can, two green bottles, and some scattered snacks. The background shows a dark room with a window and some furniture.


Let's go,
I'm in.



Yeah, next you're going to tell me what a golden heart you have.


Don't start thinking you're entitled to anything yet.

I know you've done your research on my employer, just as we have thoroughly vetted you...



You and I know
this is going to be a
pretty big step
up for you.

So it's my
job to make sure
Mr. Fujimura gets
results... well, partly
my job.



There.
Dr. Perrson's instructions
indicate that you should
be feeling the effects
immediately.

Remember to
check back in at the
lab when you're able
to stand on your
own.



PA
Lovisa's serum was custom for Fujimura. She couldn't say everything that was involved, but I had helped setup the serum's architecture so I knew there was immediate gender transformation with a touch of high cellular regeneration.



A man in a black bodysuit is lying on a bed in a dark room. He is holding a white mannequin head in his hands. The room is dimly lit, with a blue neon light visible in the background. On a shelf in the background, there are several books, including one titled "REVOL J. COLTRANE".

GASP!

The RUT set in pretty quickly.

Bestial. Primal. male sex.

The last shout of the male hormone control over the body.

It is... pretty
intense stuff.

HNNNNNGH!

MMMMPH

**RYOICHI FUJIMURA'S valet
had given me a sex toy
that Lovisa herself had
made specific for this
transformation.**

OH MY GOD!



I thought I was going to
tear the thing in half
with my dick...

NNNNNGH



AAAAAH!



YES!

or that it would shoot off
the end with the geysers of
cum that kept spilling out of
me...



I didn't expect to
literally cum my
dick off.

♥ OOH ♥
OH GOD!



That seems like Lovisa's sense of humor.

SQUEEZE



GASP!

I have an odd feeling it's probably Fujimura's sense of humor as well...



**I bet FUJIMURA is probably
the lewd repressed type...**






Oh, shit...
oh, fuck!
What did I do!?

everything is
suddenly freaking out
all over my groin.



I'm pissing myself and I don't know if *vomit* or *diarrhea* is next.




A man with dark, curly hair is shown from the waist up, shirtless, in a gym setting. He is leaning against a piece of exercise equipment, possibly a treadmill or elliptical, with his right hand on his lower back, indicating pain or discomfort. The background shows a tiled floor and a wall.

I can only stand here slowly trying to gain control of my body as new muscles clench and twitch between my legs.

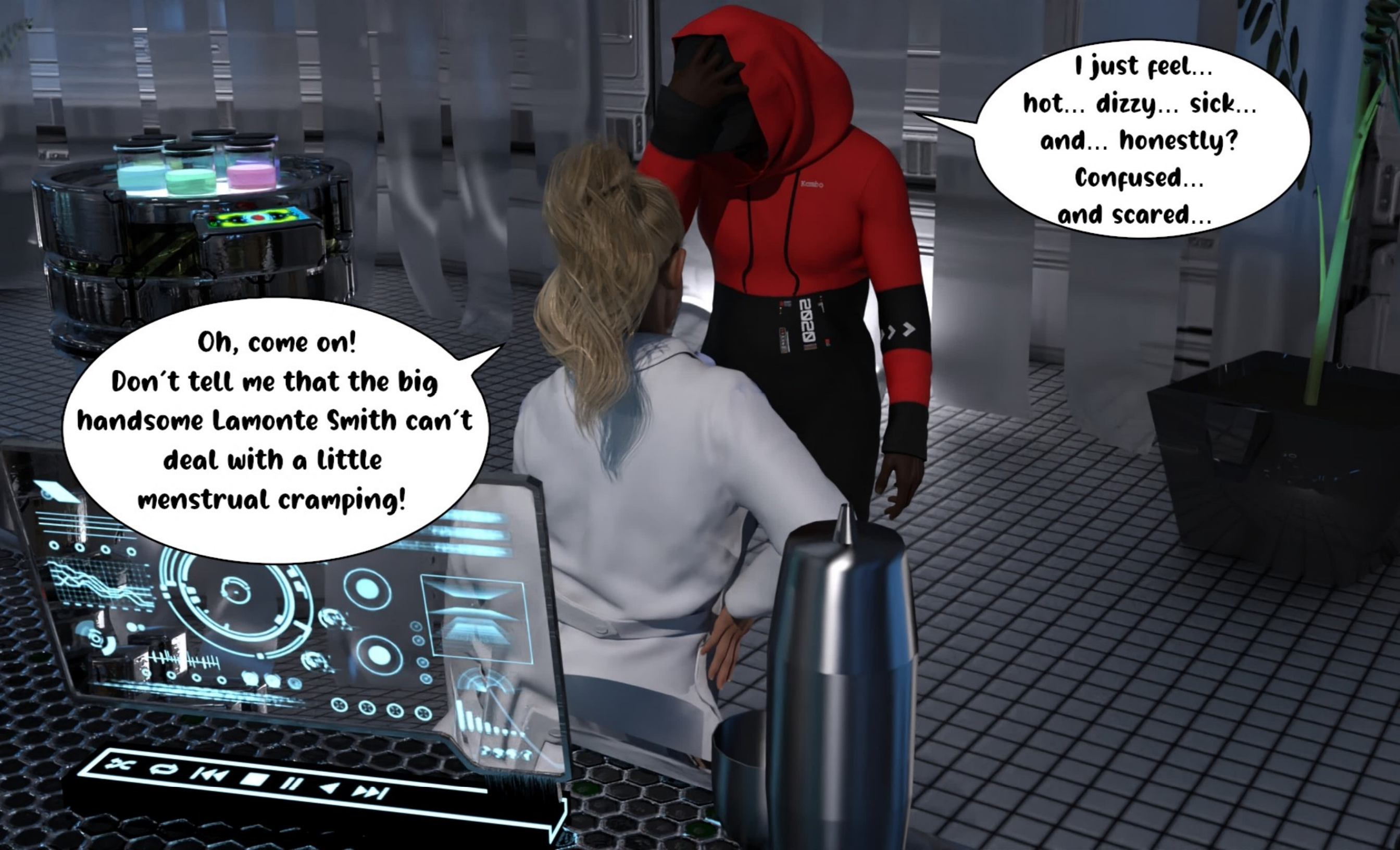
Oh, shit... fuck...
please... please...
oh god...





Having second thoughts, yet? It's not too late to administer a reversal agent.

I... no... I can do this, boss.

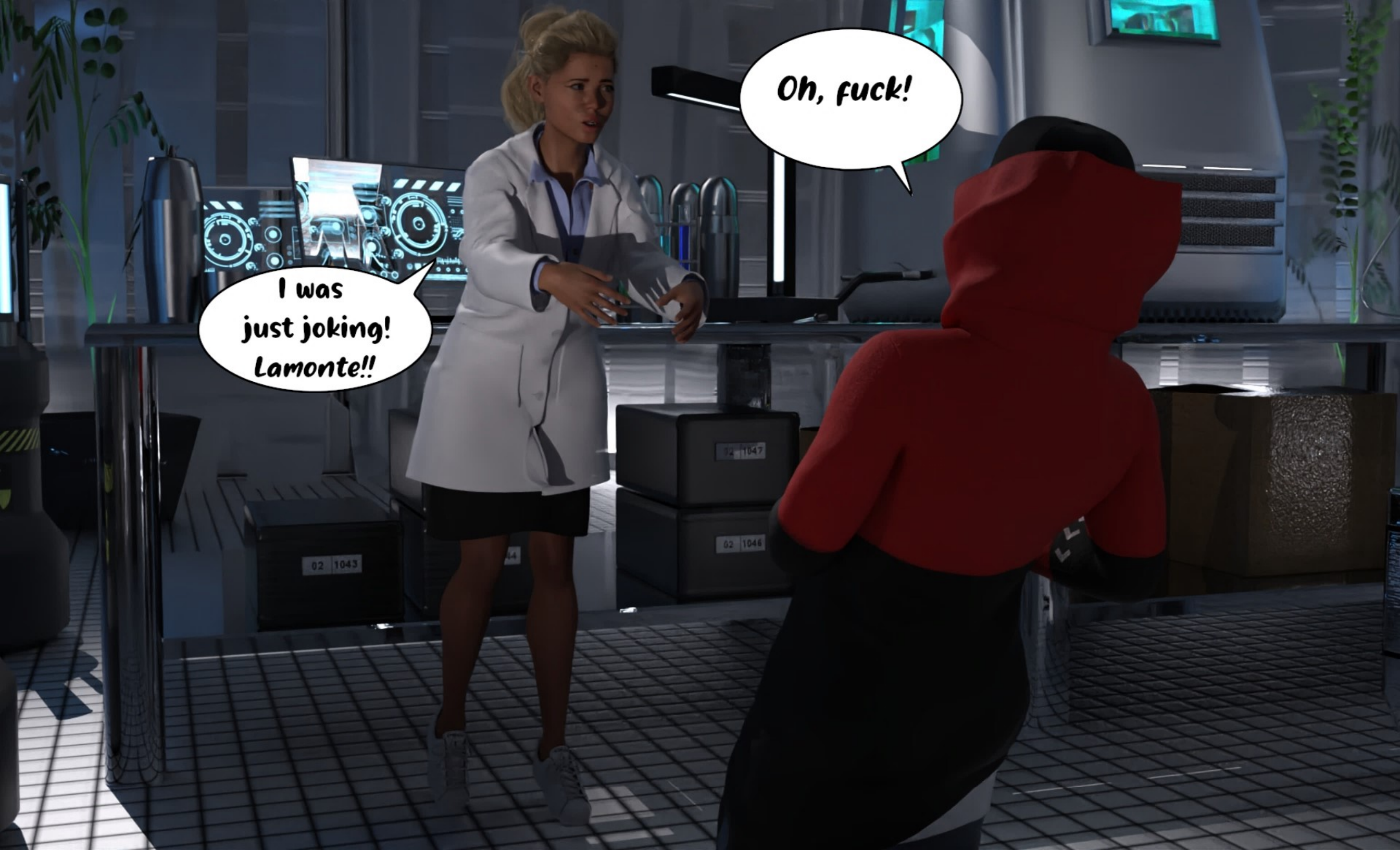


**Oh, come on!
Don't tell me that the big
handsome Lamonte Smith can't
deal with a little
menstrual cramping!**

**I just feel...
hot... dizzy... sick...
and... honestly?
Confused...
and scared...**

Oh, fuck!

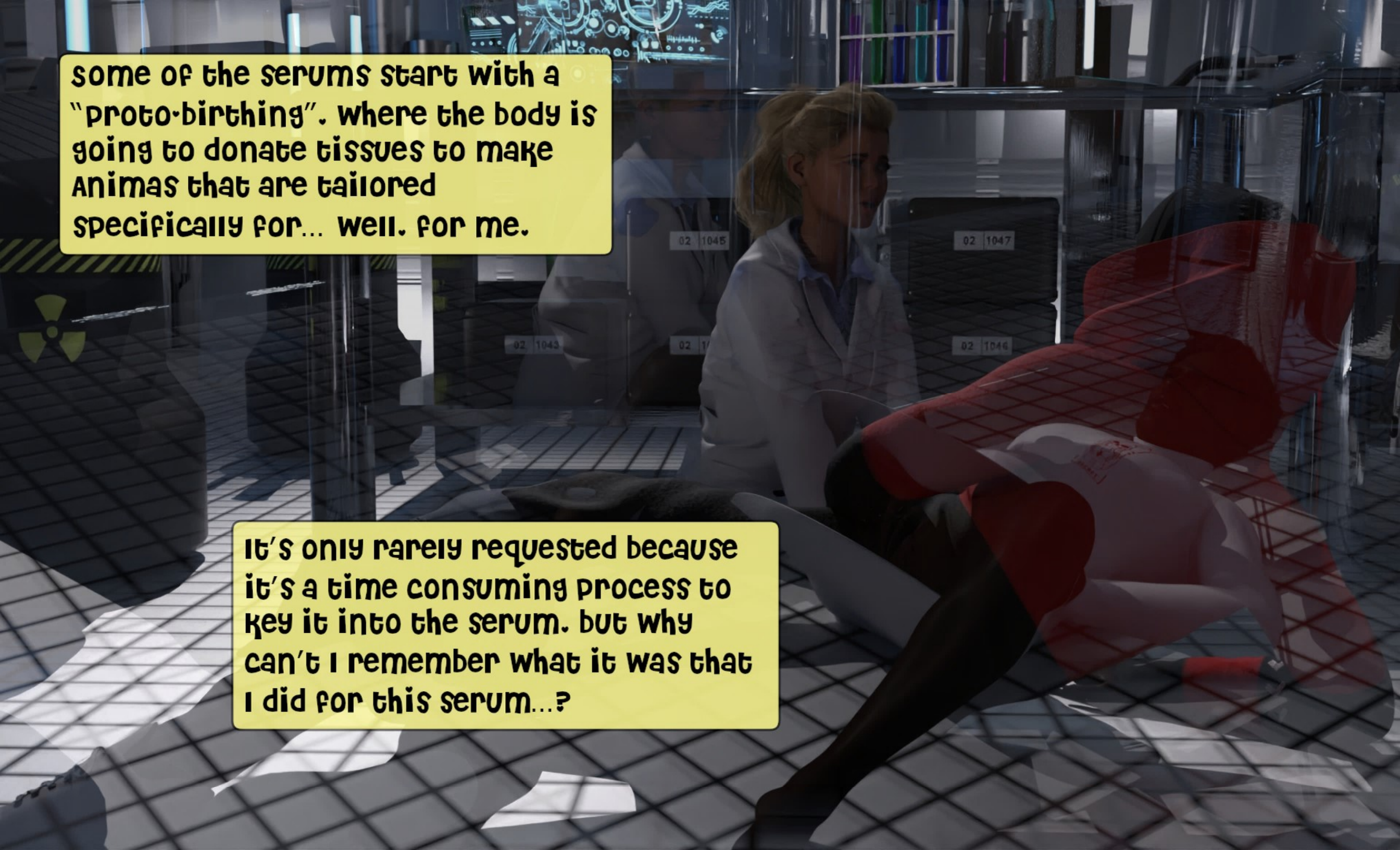
**I was
just joking!
Lamonte!!**



Tell me what you're feeling, what's happening?

Okay!
Uh... that could mean you...
you're pregnant... you're
probably going to need
to start pushing...

My... my belly
feels, tight... and
like... fluttering
inside...

A woman with blonde hair tied back, wearing a white lab coat, is sitting on a grey tiled floor in a laboratory. She is looking down at a white paper or bag on the floor. The lab is filled with glass containers, some labeled with numbers like '02 1045', '02 1047', '02 1043', and '02 1046'. In the background, there are shelves with books and a large screen displaying technical diagrams. A yellow radiation warning symbol is visible on the left side of the frame.

some of the serums start with a "proto-birthing". where the body is going to donate tissues to make animas that are tailored specifically for... well. for me.

it's only rarely requested because it's a time consuming process to key it into the serum. but why can't I remember what it was that I did for this serum...?

Okay,
Lamonte... just
breath.

Short, fast
breaths... then slow
deep breaths...

HNNNNNGH!



*Push!! You're
doing great...*

*keep pushing
Lamonte... push with
everything you have
down there...*

NNNNNGH






**And then... I gave birth...
just like that... to a
cellular node. Thankfully
not an *actual* baby!**



V MODE 3 S

I can't believe my body has already changed so rapidly. My hair growth pattern and body shape...




A man with dark skin and curly hair is standing in a futuristic shower stall. He is shirtless and wearing dark briefs. He has his hands on his hips and is looking down. The shower stall is white with a blue light strip around the base. The background is a dark, metallic wall with a yellow and black striped caution sign. A yellow text box is overlaid on the left side of the image.

**The "cellular node" will
develop here at the lab and
will be part of my...
*transformation process...***

V MODE 3 S



I can barely feel the strain of giving birth from my new uterus. and other reproductive anatomy: it hasn't even been an hour.

A man with a tattoo on his left arm is standing in a cryogenic chamber. He is surrounded by a thick layer of ice. The chamber has a 'CAUTION' sign on the right side. The man is looking down at his chest, and his skin appears to be covered in frost. The background shows a view of Earth from space.

**This body is
amazing.**

**my skin is already
so... sensitive.**

**everything feels
sensual...**



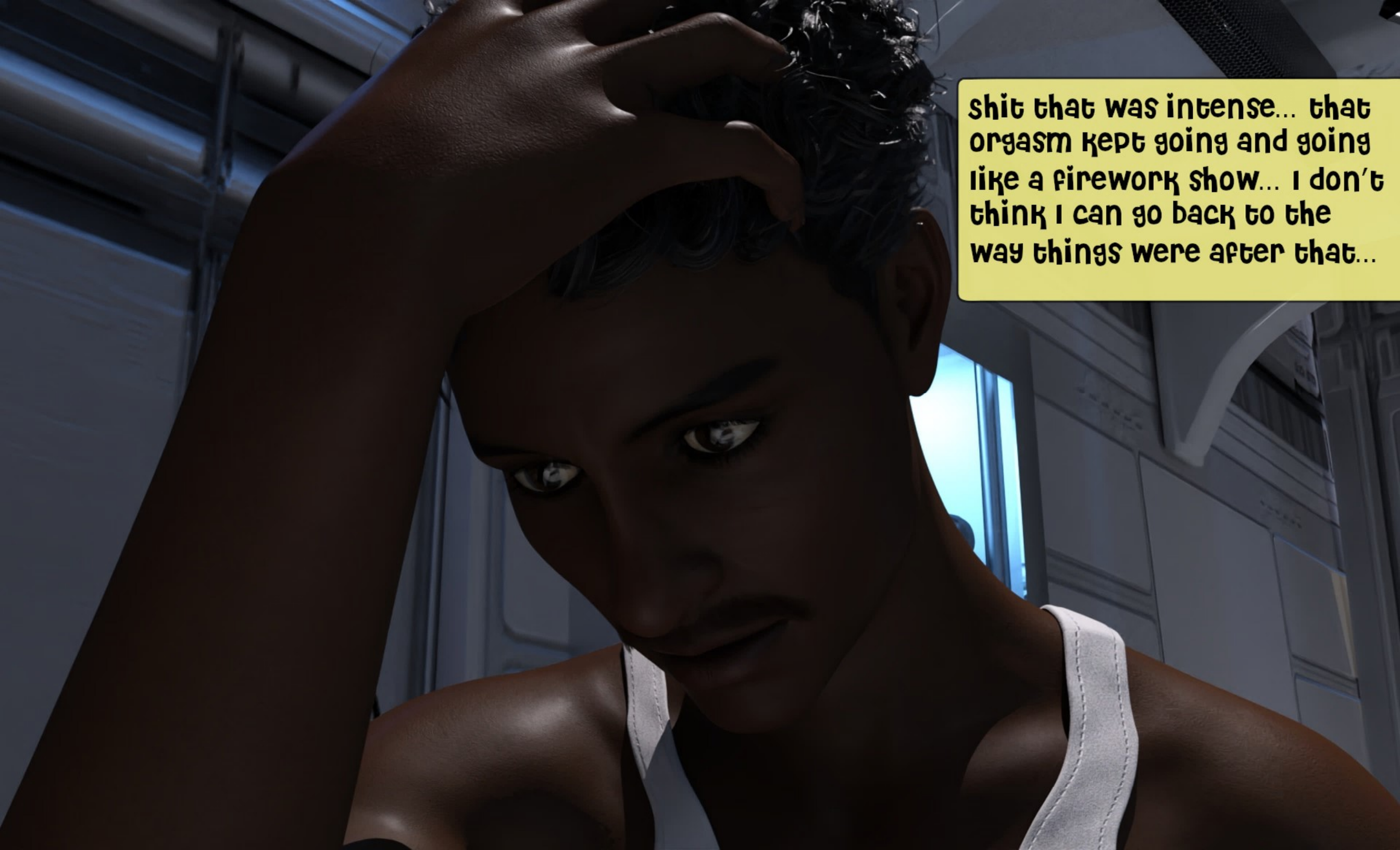
**And damn. my pussy
is hot and wet...**






It feels so good.







shit that was intense... that orgasm kept going and going like a firework show... I don't think I can go back to the way things were after that...

A man with dark, curly hair is sitting on a cardboard box. He is wearing a white tank top and white briefs. He has a tattoo on his left arm. He is looking down with a distressed expression, his hand on his head. The room is filled with cardboard boxes, and a door is visible in the background. A speech bubble is next to him.

**Lovisa, I found the
underwear but my pants
don't fit me anymore
do... you...
have...?**

A woman with short, curly hair, wearing a white athletic top and shorts, is sitting on a large cardboard box. She is looking to her left with a surprised expression. The room is filled with several other cardboard boxes. In the foreground, there is a piece of equipment with a glowing blue light and a yellow and black hazard symbol. The floor is made of a white grid pattern. The background shows a metallic wall with a door or panel.

Woah, buddy!
What the hell?

A woman with blonde hair tied back, wearing a white lab coat, stands in a futuristic laboratory. She is looking towards a man who is seen from the back and side. The man is bald, wearing glasses, and a dark, textured sweater. The lab is filled with various pieces of equipment, including a computer monitor displaying a circular diagram, and several storage bins labeled with numbers like '02 1045' and '02 1047'. The lighting is cool and blue-toned.

It's nothing
I haven't seen
before, doll.

Is she ready
to go?

Uh, yeah.
I sent you all of the data
for the next boosters, but I want
to thank your employer again
for his generous and
unexpected contribution...

He's quite pleased so far. Miss Smith, do you want to put anything else on? Or should I walk you around your new home in your underwear?

Huh?


...sigh...






Nice,
isn't it?

This is bigger
than anything I've
ever seen!



**Get used to it.
Some of these are real
trees, too. Not
holograms.**



The estate is divided into main quarters for Mr. Fujimura and everything else is for the rest of us.




A man in a dark, zip-up tracksuit and sunglasses is walking towards the camera in a large, open courtyard. In the background, a woman wearing a red hoodie and black pants is walking away. The courtyard is paved with light-colored stone tiles and is flanked by a long, low wall with a series of arches. Palm trees are planted in circular planters along the wall. In the distance, a large white dome structure, possibly a mosque or a historical building, is visible under a clear blue sky. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the man, containing text.


**That includes
you until you finish
your training and
complete your wedding
ceremony.**



This is the secondary kitchen and dining area. It's for the staff and for informal dinners.



*This is for
the staff!?! Everything
looks so... fancy.*



*Now please
pay attention,
Ms. Smith!*

*This is Mitsumi Otani.
Mitsumi-San will be your
Sobadzukae... something like your
personal valet and directly
responsible for your *etiquette*
and *deportment*
education.*



You...
you're
beautiful...

Hello, Miss Smith.
It is a pleasure to meet
you. You are to be
Okaasan, or the mother
and wife of the house-

Well, I'll leave
you to look after our
new *lady of the house*
Mitsumi-san.



You do not smell like the lady of the house, nor like any lady... and your clothes... We will get rid of them.





Uh.. yes,
Mitsumi-san...

From now on,
you will only choose
items to wear from your
wardrobe here in
the house.


First, it is
bath time!




Oh... uh...
I didn't realize it was
going to be that kind
of bath...

**Don't be shy,
Okaachan. We are both
women here, after all...
you may disrobe.**






Wow...
I got to say. You sure
make that bathtub look
inviting...

A woman with dark hair is sitting in a large, white, circular hot tub filled with soapy water. She is looking towards a man who is standing to her right, looking at her. The setting is a bathroom with a checkered tile wall and a gold-framed mirror in the background.

**Okaachan,
I should not say
this... but...**

**I truly desire to
share this bath with
you... very much so...**


**Wait a sec...
I thought you said
we were "both women"
here...**

A man in a black bodysuit stands in a bathroom, looking down with a somber expression. He has his hands on his hips. In the foreground, a hand is visible, reaching towards a white towel on a surface. The background features a tiled wall with a diamond pattern, a framed picture, and a white vanity. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the man.

**Forgive me.
I cannot help myself
around you, it seems...**


A man in a black bodysuit stands in a bathroom, looking down with a somber expression. He has his hands on his hips. In the foreground, a hand is visible, reaching towards a white towel on a surface. The background features a tiled wall with a diamond pattern, a framed picture, and a white vanity. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the man.

**I guess you
shouldn't feel too bad.
I've had my equipment for
all of a day but it seems
to be calling the shots
here...**



Okaachan,
let me rub your body
with soap from the bath!


Oh... *shit!*
That feels *real good*,
Mitsumi-san...

A woman with large breasts is massaging a man's back in a bathtub. The man is leaning forward, and the woman is standing behind him, with her hands on his back. The bathtub is filled with soapy water. The background shows a tiled wall with a diamond pattern.

How about this?
Does this feel any
better?

Oh yeah!

SQUEEZE

A woman with reddish-brown hair is kneeling on the edge of a hot tub, scrubbing the back of a man who is sitting in the tub. The hot tub is filled with white foam. The background shows a tiled wall with a diamond pattern and a white pillar.

Shall I begin
scrubbing slow and
deep, Okaachan?

Uh! Yes!!!



Oh, yeah...

Fuck! You're
dick is so big M-
Mitsumi- s s san...


Such a dirty mouth,
Okaachan! You may think like a
whore on the inside, but you
cannot speak like anything but
the mother to Fujimura-san's
children...

AAAAAH!!
♥ YES!

YES!!

*Oh, please...
give me more!*

CLIMMING!



**Lesson one, Okaachan:
Your pussy may belong to a
whore, but you must fuck like the
perfect wife... for
Fujimura-san's sake...**

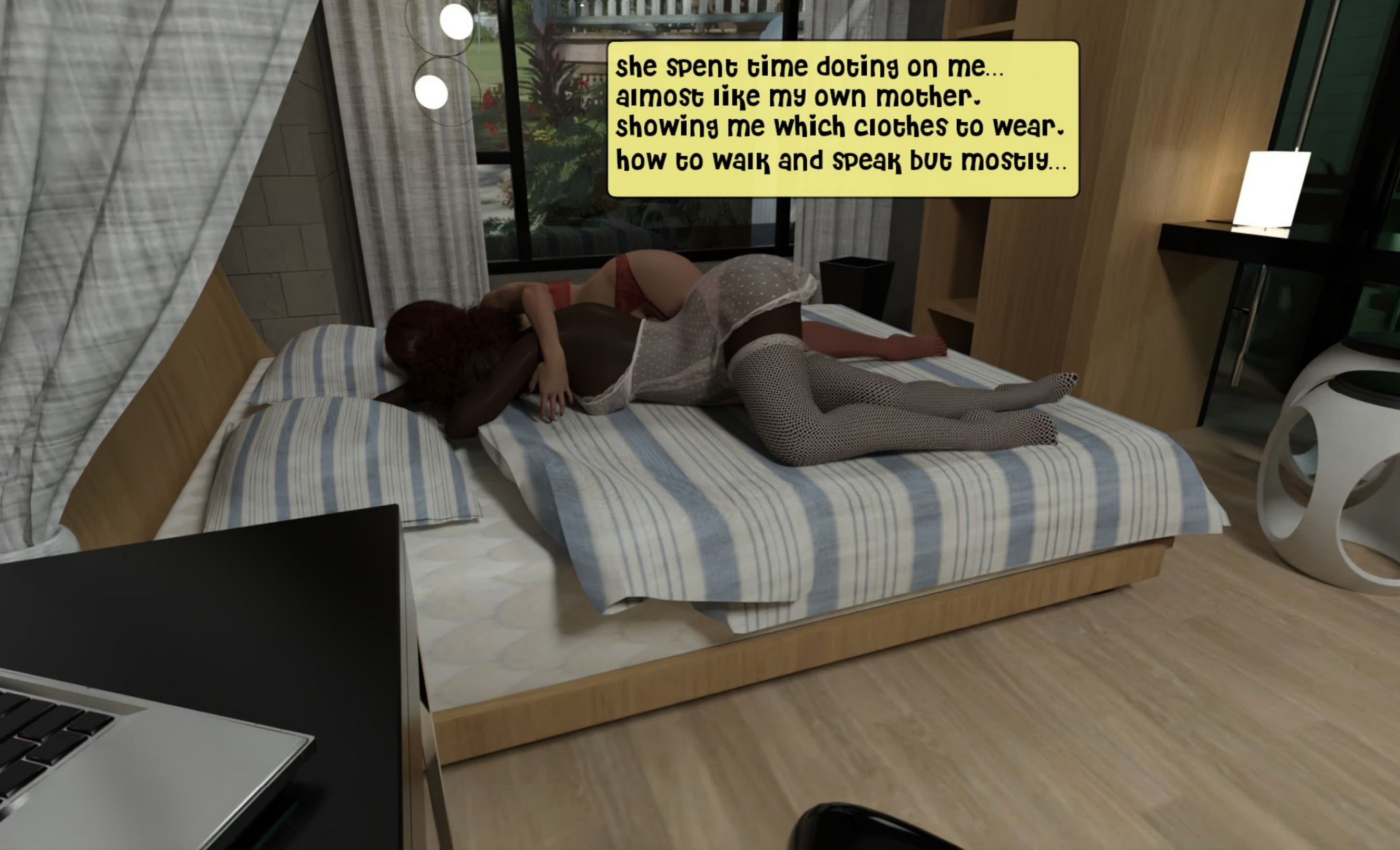





I spent the weekend with Mitsumi in my new apartments at Fujimura's estate. I had the strangest feeling that I was falling in love with her... and her with me... as well.



she spent time doting on me...
almost like my own mother.
showing me which clothes to wear.
how to walk and speak but mostly...





Okaachan!
I'm horny!

Huh.. wha-?


Okaachan,
I need you!



Damn, girl
I feel like I only slept
a couple hours...
already?

Okaachan,
you should know that
Fujimura-san may want
intercourse with you at
any time... so...





Yeah, baby...
I'm sorry, I was just
sleepy... you know I
love you...

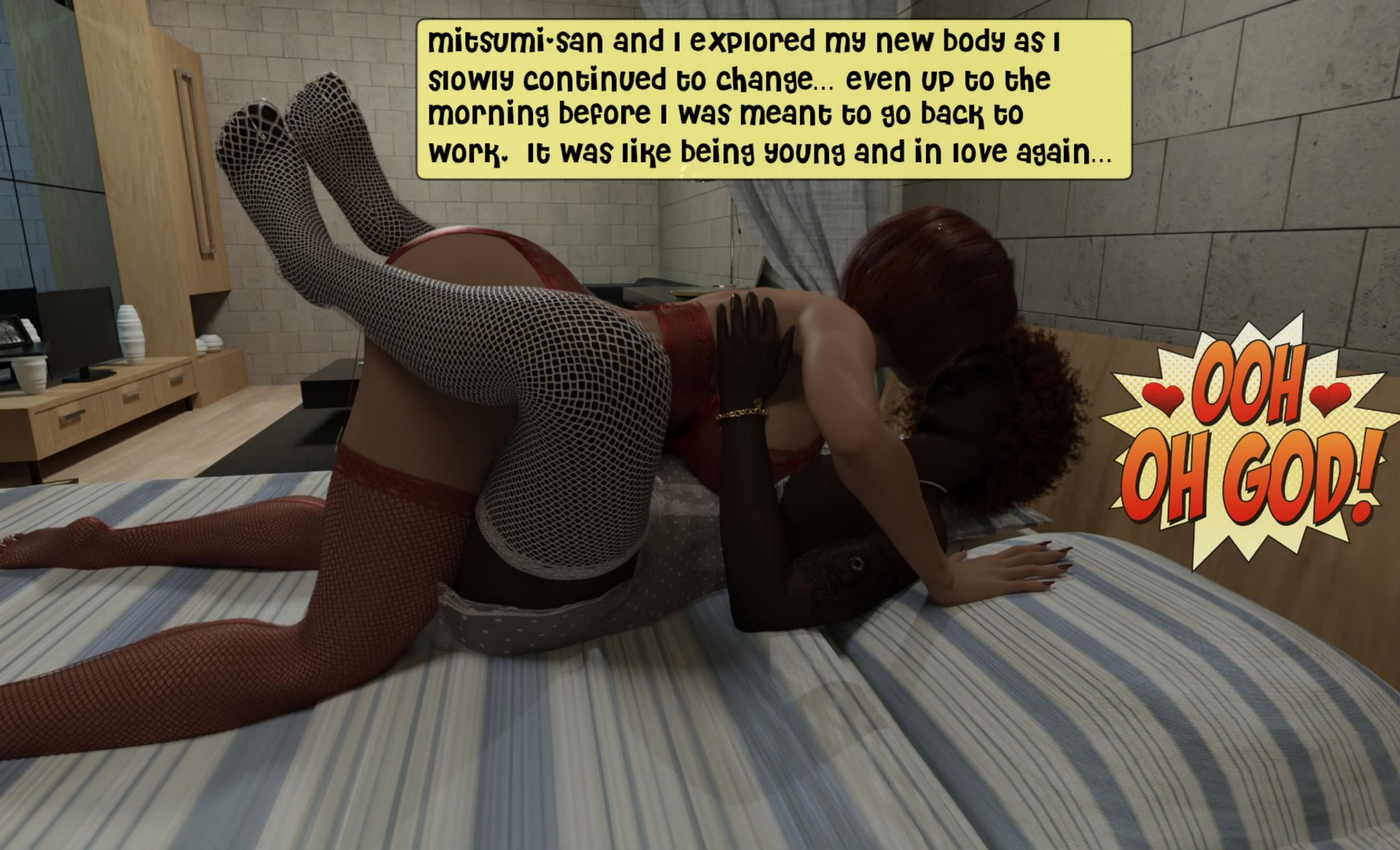
Your pussy
is so wet for me,
Okaachan!

Of course I'm
wet for you, baby...
because you're so hard
for me... and I need you
inside of me...



mitsumi-san and I explored my new body as I slowly continued to change... even up to the morning before I was meant to go back to work. It was like being young and in love again...

♥ OOH ♥
OH GOD!



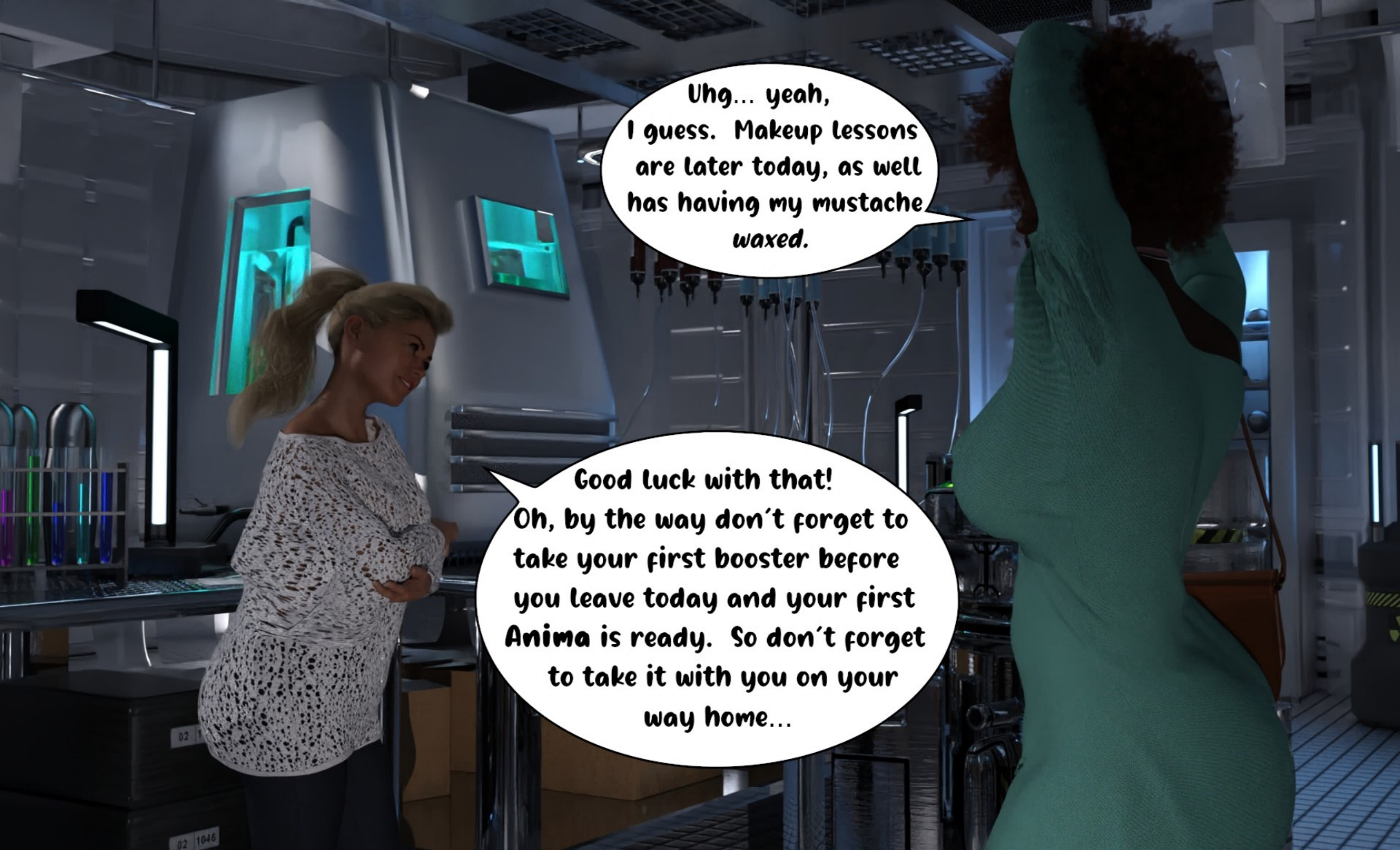


A woman with blonde hair, wearing a white lace dress, stands with her back to the camera, looking at another woman. The woman being looked at is wearing a bright green, form-fitting, long-sleeved dress and yellow high-heeled sandals. She has her hand on her head and a brown bag slung over her shoulder. The setting is a futuristic, dimly lit room with a tiled floor, a large black trash bin, and a futuristic machine with glowing blue screens and various containers on the left. A speech bubble from the woman in the white dress says, "Wow, what a change! You look cute!". A speech bubble from the woman in the green dress says, "I don't feel cute... I'm exhausted and I still feel like I'm a guy in drag."

Wow,
what a change!
You look cute!

Well, with a
little less mustache and
a little more makeup you'll
feel the difference!

I don't feel cute...
I'm exhausted and I still
feel like I'm a guy in
drag.

A woman with blonde hair in a ponytail, wearing a white lace dress, stands at a workstation in a futuristic laboratory. She is looking towards another woman who is seen from the back, wearing a green dress. The lab is filled with various pieces of equipment, including a computer monitor, a desk with a keyboard, and several test tubes in a rack. The lighting is dim, with some blue and green highlights from the equipment.

Uhg... yeah,
I guess. Makeup lessons
are later today, as well
as having my mustache
waxed.

Good luck with that!
Oh, by the way don't forget to
take your first booster before
you leave today and your first
Anima is ready. So don't forget
to take it with you on your
way home...

A futuristic laboratory scene with two women. One woman, wearing a white patterned dress, stands at a workstation on the left. Another woman, wearing a light blue top, stands on the right, looking towards the first woman. The background is filled with advanced scientific equipment, including a multi-channel pipette and various lab benches. The scene is dimly lit with blue and white lights. The text "To Be Continued..." is overlaid in the center in a pink, stylized font.

To Be Continued...

A photograph of a silver tray containing several glass vials with black caps. The vials contain liquids of various colors: purple, blue, green, and pink. The tray is set against a dark background with a white polka-dot pattern.

Mommy Parts

Chapter 1