Matthew walked up to his sister’s apartment with the two movies he’d rented. He was hopeful as both movies were action thrillers with enough action scenes to keep his attention. His sister would be pleased that one had a little romance. Just a scene where the two main characters starting in on each other, right before the big fight. *She should be willing to watch one of these movies with me and not one of those damned romance movies.* Matthew thought as he reached his sister's door and knocked. *But she’ll probably make me play a stupid game to choose the movie.* He sighed, hoping that she’d at least picked new movies to watch if he didn’t win the game. He knocked on the door.

A moment then his sister’s voice, “Just a minute I’ll be right there.” Matthew hears the footsteps as his sister rushed to her door. Opening the door Emily says, “You’re early aren’t you?”

“Well, maybe by a few minutes.” Matthew allowed then smirks, “Anyway I brought some good movies tonight. Want to see them?”

“Sure, but remember that we’ll still play the game of backgammon to determine which of the movies we watch.”

“Yeah yea. We’ll play the game.” Matthew rolled his eyes as he and his sister walk back into the apartment. “So, are we going to have dinner tonight, too? I didn’t get a chance to pick something up before coming here.”

“What?” Emily stopped, turned to her brother and scowling, “Do you really think I would have you come here and not have something for you to eat?” Then smiled. “Don’t you worry I’ve got food for you. Is pasta, ok with you?”

“Yeah, that’s fine.”

“Good, then we’ll eat while we play. Why don’t you set up backgammon, while I finished getting dinner, already.”

Matthew sighed, as they both resumed walking, “I will, but why does it have to be backgammon? I mean there are other games we could play, right?”

Emily sighed in echo of her brother, “Yes… There are other games but you don’t like them much either. So, why bring it up, again?”

Matthew fidgeted as his sister took a few more steps to the kitchen. She had gotten the board game out and put it on the table unopened. “Well… Umm… Ok, I’ll play backgammon.” Matthew took the last step to the table and started setting up.

As he finished Emily came to the table two plates in hand and placed them across from each other alongside the board game. “So, what colour am I?”

“Your black, tonight. I’m going to do everything I can to win.” Matthew said determination in his voice.

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 After the game Matthew was pissed-off, his sister having beaten him senseless. He had protested and demanded a rematch after it was clear you would win but Emily looked at the time and decided that it was too late to have another game. So, now Matthew had to watch a damned romance or leave - but the bus wouldn’t be stopping by until 8am the following morning and he didn’t want to upset Emily too much. Though it wouldn’t be so bad if she’d not seen the movie a half-dozen or so times before and if it didn’t have so much gushy with feelings. Matthew hated that, he would be sure to make it clear to his sister at a later time. But for tonight he would play along with her and at least listen to the movie.

 Seeing that Matthew was pouting, Emily just smiled, “You know you’ll just have to sit through romances with your girlfriend too. And, how is she? Have you heard from her recently?” She cooed as she put the DVD in the player.

 “Well, I’ve not heard from her in a while so I’ve been sending texts to see if she’s free to talk. Then calling her at the end of the day...”

Emily went to her lazyboy as she click through the opening slides. “Hmn, that doesn’t sound like Nicole. Has something happened?”

 Matthew just stared at the menus as they flashed passed, “Well she said she was going to a doctor's appointment last Friday to see what her illness was and what could be done about it. Then nothing, not even her other friends know what’s going on.”

 “That’s not good.” Emily frowned, “Are you planning to go by her house at some point?”

 “I was thinking about it but I don’t want to be too pushy.” Matthew shrugged, “And maybe she’s in treatment right now, so she can’t talk or something?...”

 “Well that’s possible,” Emily doubted it was so but she didn’t want to upset her brother, so she left it unchallenged. “Anyway, the movies just about to start now, so Shhh.”

 “Ok” Matthew rolled his eyes and looked at the TV.

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 About forty-five minutes later both siblings had fallen asleep. Matthew hadn’t bothered to try to stay awake past the first few scenes and was now deep asleep. In this state it took a lot to wake him, usually a bucket of ice water would be needed to do the job. The small fight scene was playing as Emily opened her eyes sleepily finds the remote and paused the movie.

Stretching she looks over to the couch her, previous dream still playing in her head, seeing her college tormenter sleeping there. *That’s funny, why would he be here?* Emily thought as she started to get up. *Seems he’s here I think I’ll make him pay for what he’s done to me and the others.* Emily dropped her pajama pants and panties as she took the two or three steps to the couch. Then slowly pulled the man’s pants and underwear off his body being carefully not to wake him up.

 She smirked as she saw the size of his non-erect member. She guessed that he’d not been lying to her when he said he was big. Though it didn’t matter to her now, not with what she was going to do with him. She left his shirt on, figuring that it would slide off easily enough once she got started in earnest and that it wouldn’t do to wake her prey until her plan was well underway. This would be her first time and now that she saw her tormenter ready and helpless she didn’t care what happened next. Though, somewhere in the back of her head she knew she could get in trouble for this. Well, she’d deal with that went it came up.

Emily got up onto the far side of the couch, holding her target's feet inches from her entrance and started breathing deep readying herself. Went she felt she could no longer wait, Emily shoved her victim into her waiting canal letting a low moan escape as she quickly took in his legs. More or less falling on him in an attempt to minimize his chances of escape.

 She vaguely noticed that her target was now moving and trying to talk to her. Emily ignored the protests pausing a moment to admire and adjust her belly. It was distended weirdly the bulged at the top and just below her modest breasts pushing them up. After letting her hand play down to her vigina she started to push her victim in earnest, using the couch and surprise to her advantage. The man tried to fight but it was too late Emily had taken him in passed his hips. He tried to get away but only managed to slip off the couch making it hard for Emily to finish him off. This didn’t matter to Emily however, she wanted him to beg and take a long time to settle into his new home; especially now that she felt such pleasure becoming a mom. A contraction hit Emily soon after pulling him into her with a sharp yank but still leaving a good amount of him hanging out. The man’s efforts redoubled as he tried to get a good grip on the coffee table or anything to pull himself out. Emily moaned as her baby entered her, one hand making sure the shirt didn’t follow him in. The other brazing herself on the couch so that she didn’t fall on her baby as he kept reaching out for something to save him.

 Emily could feel him fighting to stay out of her womb but she knew that it was just a matter of time. Though he used his legs as best he could again her he couldn’t get his feet on her ribcage which was his only hope to gain more time and find a way out. His legs gave out with the next contraction as he was pulled in up to his chest. Emily moaned as her belly took on a more natural shape. As it did, she remembered her neighbors and dimly realized the noise of fighting and the mans shouts could and would attract them. So without waiting for the job to be finished by natural means. She grunted as she lifted herself off the couch trying to find the right way to finish the job. It took a couple of tries to get the right position then she using gravity she pushed her victim quickly inside, moaning as she did so. Cutting the shouting short but making her wince as her new child fought to get out.

 Panting with occasional winces, Emily watched her belly move and twist as she sat on the ground the man’s forearms sticking out of her uncomfortably. She patted her belly as she pulled the shirt away the hands trying to grab for it. Then tried to get onto the couch with her new weight, she couldn’t make it up. Then earned another wince as she fell down on the arms slamming her child home. Her belly at least four times larger than a normal pregnancy and with far too many lumps. After which, Emily fell asleep her belly still moving and rolled to the side, exhausted from her ordeal.

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 Next morning, Emily woke as the sunlight awakened the headache from hell as if she’d gone out drinking the whole night before. Though that wasn’t the worst of it, she felt like someone had been punching her continuously in the stomach. Moaning, she stretched her arms and legs finding that she was on the floor of all places. *What in the world did I do last night?* As Emily tried to remember, she felt something moving inside her. Her eye flew open and focused on her belly.

 It had rounded out some as she’d slept but it still had lumps as her body didn’t have enough fluid to give her womb. Emily tried to scream but her throat was dry so all she managed was a high pitched screech. Her hands flying to her stomach as her baby started to move, time passed as she lay on the floor. Her belly hadn’t yet had time to shrink as the process would start after twenty-four hours. “Where’s Matthew? He should...” Emily said panicked as her mind flow and made the connection. “No, no, no… This can’t be happening!”

 Groaning Emily barely managed to waddle to her kitchen, grabbed a chair as she went to the sink. She knew she needed water and didn’t think of anything else until she felt she couldn’t hold anymore. Emily was panting again as she pulled herself away from the sink her belly resting on the chair she’d brought over with her. Her mind went blank as she stared at herself lumps still visible. When her belly moved again she took in a sharp breath then started looking for a phone to call for help, making sure that her belly didn’t fall from the chair.

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 Within fifteen minutes the EMTs showed up to Emily’s apartment. They came in with the help of the building manager who gawked at Emily as the EMTs brought her out. No one said much as they drove to the hospital. The EMT attending her only gave a sympathetic smile as Emily groaned and grunted with each sudden turn or bows. Emily didn’t understand why they weren’t asking a dozen questions that had to be on their minds. She felt almost annoyed that they weren’t doing more.

 Though when they arrived at the hospital, Emily was grateful that the EMTs hadn’t asked anything other than, “Are you in any pain?” and “Is this too tight?.” As the attending doctor brated her with questions and checked her over the whole while placing equipment on her.

“So how long ago did this happen?” Doctor Tina brown stated her voice plat.
 “Umm… some time last night,” Emily replied as she felt the sting of a neetal slicing into her hand. She sucked in a breath, “I’m not really sure.”

“What do you mean you’re not sure,” Doctor Brown scowled as she listened to Emily’s heart rate. “Her heart rate is a bit too high. Sarah give her three CCs to help calm her down.”

“Yes!”

“Umm… I… All I know is that when I woke up I had a headache, my stomach had grown tenfold and my brother was nowhere to be found.” Emily said sheepishly.

“Uhm… I wouldn’t say he’s nowhere to be found.” Doctor Brown remarked as she looked at Emily’s vigina. “I would say he’s right here with us. Unless you think there was someone else at your apartment who decided to be unbirth by you.” Brown’s voice was dry as she motioned for the tec’s to start their scans.

Emily shut her eyes as the Doctor left the room knowing the doctor was right but not wanting to believe. A few hours later, Emily was dozing in and out the excitement of the day catching up with her.

“Well, Mrs. Calivan we’ve confirmed that you have unbirthed your brother,” Doctor Brown sighed, she had managed to calm down after the shock of this girl coming in but it still bothered her, “We can’t do anything now because the unbirth has been a complete success. Though how you managed is beyond us.”

Though very tired Emily choked, “What will happen, then?”

“Well, I’ve talked to a few of my colleagues and we are of the mind that when it is safe to do so,” sigh, “you should have an abortion.”

Emily began to cry as she put a hand on her belly. *I’ve just killed my only family… Why did I have to…* All thoughts left her as she cried and fell asleep sometime later. She didn’t want to hear it as Doctor brown and the nurses told her what she’d have to do when she’d reached 8 months.

So it was a surprise when a new doctor came into the picture. Emily didn’t notice her at first as she’d become adept at blocking out anyone who looked like a doctor. But what finally got her was the argument between the newcomer and Brown, “You know that it is just a theory, you can’t just offer that to her.”

“Can’t you see that you’re losing not one but two patients here. I’m going to offer the girl a chance. If it doesn’t work you can go ahead with your plan for her treatment and fire me.” The doctor snapped pushing Brown aside. “But if it does work it may safe them, both. Not to mention the others that could be in the future.”

“What’s going on?” Emily asked her mind coming out of its flog. She still couldn’t see over her belly though it had shrunk a great deal over the past month. As the woman came into view she put out her hand and smiled.

“Well, Emily I’ve come to try and put thing right. Or loss my career; I’m Doctor Johnson but you can call me, Ann, if you like.”

Doctor Brown red faced cut in, “You have no right to do this! Get out and don’t come back here again!”

Holding up a finger to Emily to forestall the questions she had, Ann turned to Brown, “I’ve already talked to the president of the hospital about Emily’s case. He agrees in principle with me but like you he doesn’t want me to try. So I gave him a choice either let me try to help Emily or fire me on the spot where by when things go to hell like I predict I’ll make it known that a procedure that could have saved the patient and her child was denied because the medical community said it couldn’t work. And believe me when I say I’ve got evidence that it will work.”

“Your mad!” Doctor Brown scarfed as she left the room.

As Ann turned back her own face red from confronting Brown, Emily squeaked, “What is it is that you want to try? Can you save my brother?”

“Well, my lab test say, I can save him but not as he is now.” Holding up a hand to stop Emily from talking she continued, “Let me explain a little first.” Emily nodded. “The reason that the other doctors of this hospital and all over the world are set on people in your position having an abortion is because you’ve just had incest. Not in the normal way but incest all the same. What I’m going to offer is a way to remove the incest. But by doing this your brother will not be your brother but a true son. Are you following me so far?”

“I think so...” Emily said frowning. “But how does that help me and Matthew?”

Ann smiled, “Well, for one it means that you’ll be able to give him back his life and unless I’m mistaken you’ll also be able to give him a family in a way you both haven’t had.”

“What do you mean?” Emily asked stunned.

“Sarah’s been keeping me informed about things that have been going now around here. Of course she can’t tell me exactly what is going on but she can give me a general feel. Then I positioned to hear more about your case. It helped that it is an unusual case and opinions are asked for by the attending doctor. So, I learned that you are an orphan from Father John. Who has tried to see you a few time already, but because he’s not legally your relative he’s been being block.”

Emily sniffed, “He’s been trying to see me?”

“Yes,” Ann said smiling, “and giving the hospital staff a piece of his mind. Though he’s calmed down some scene I gave him the name of a sympathetic lawyer I know. From what I understand they’re planning to help you out one way or another.”

Emily gave a weak smile, “That sounds like Father John.”

“Well, back to what I was saying. The problem you have is that you're both siblings the method I offering will not change that fact but will change the biological outcome so that you will have a healthy baby.”

“Will, he be able to remember his old life?”

“Most likely not, the time for the drugs to be introduced has past and if we add them now it may make things harder for you and the treatment. So I’m not going to assign them to your case… I’m sorry.” Ann dropped her head as she spoke.

“So, he’s dead either way?” Emily started to tear up as she looked back to her belly.

“I don’t think so if Doctor Brown has her way then yes that’s true. But if the treatment I’m offering works then maybe not, it isn’t a guarantee but he may have a chance at having the some of his memories and I feel confident he’ll have many of his old personalities.” Ann paused regarding Emily’s face, “At the very least you would be giving him a chance. So, I’ll give you some time...”

“I’ll take it!” Emily said breathlessly as she reached for Ann’s hand.

“Okay! Be careful you aren’t in a great place to be moving fast.” Ann Signed, “We will start treatment tomorrow or the next day, I need to review your case files before going forward.”

“Okay, just as long as I don’t have to abort him.” Emily said shyly but with hope for the future.

To be Continued...