

Becoming Jaycee

Faye Valentine

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Contents

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

Coming to feeling as if he had been hit by a train, Jayden's eyes reluctantly opened and through blurry vision he saw several figures crowding the hospital room. Head aching, he reached up but instead of feeling skin, her fingertips brushed against bandages. "Uuhhnnn..." wanting to say more, Jayden found that he had no voice and was incapable of doing much more than groan.

Hearing and seeing her son was now awake, Sabrina rushed out of the room and quickly returned with a nurse in tow. Walking up to the bed, the nurse examined the machines before addressing her patient. "You're not going to be able to speak for about a week so put a thumb up for yea and down for no. Do you understand?"

Confused, Jayden nevertheless put his right thumb up.

"Perfect. I'm sure you have a million questions and I'll try to answer them all, as best I can. I'm Nurse Parker, but when you're able to speak you may call me Aimee. Do you know what happened? Has your family explained anything to you yet?"

Swallowing painfully, Jayden put his right thumb down.

"Okay, this is going to be incredibly hard to hear, but it's best to get it out now so we can concentrate on healing. The doctors at City Hospital somehow got your charts mixed up with another patient's and while your appendix was removed, it wasn't until after they had completed gender reassignment, facial feminization, and vocal cord surgeries effectively turning you into a woman." Seeing Jayden's eyes go wide, Nurse Parker gently placed a hand on her shoulder. "I know this is a lot to take in, but as devastating as it is, you're not alone. Your family and every member of staff here at Meadowview is here for you. We have therapists on call whenever you're ready to talk to them, and once your body is healed we can work on helping you adjust to your new body as best as possible."

"We wish this was some horrible joke, but Aimee is telling the truth," Scott said to his son now become daughter. "The doctors at City really fucked up, but by the time the mistake was discovered it was too late. They were too far into the surgeries to stop and given the nature of the procedures they performed it was irreversible."

"I know this isn't what you want to hear right now, but for what it's worth I think you'll make a gorgeous woman and Brianna and I will help you adjust however we can," his sister Madison said. "Please just remember no matter what you look like, we love you and nothing is ever going to change that."

Confusion turning to rage, Jayden threw the blanket back and then looked down the hospital gown to see his normal chest and stomach and bandages covering his crotch. Though numb, it was then he realized nothing down there felt right. Anger reaching a boiling point, he attempted to get up but was far too weak and medicated to make it far.

"I understand your frustration, but I need you to please try and relax," Nurse Parker said. "Otherwise I'll have to sedate you and that doesn't help anyone."

The impossibility of the situation Jayden now found himself in overwhelming him, he collapsed onto the bed and began crying as he saw his entire life come crashing down. His male body was gone. As was his chance to have children with his girlfriend. Or hanging out drinking with the guys. And so many other things flashing through his mind in that moment of horror. Hands moving rapidly, he signed *GET OUT!*

"I'm sorry, Aimee, but I think he wants you to..."

NO! Jayden signed – something he and the rest of his immediate family learned after his grandfather went deaf. *I want everyone but her to get out! Now! Please just leave us alone!*”

“I’m sorry, I don’t understand sign language so can one of you interpret?” Nurse Parker asked.

“He wants you to leave...”

“That’s not what he said at all, mom!” Brianna cut in. “We is demanding everyone but you to leave, but if you can’t sign back then he’s going to need someone here capable of doing so.”

“We have nurses here that can interpret for him.”

I don’t want anyone else! Jayden signed.

“He said he doesn’t want anyone else.” *She can’t understand you, Jayden, so let her get someone in here that can,* Brianna signed.

Swear on my grave that you won’t speak of this to anyone and you can be my interpreter.

“I swear on the graves of everyone we know and love that I won’t speak of what is discussed to anyone,” Brianna spoke and signed.

“What in the hell does that mean?” their father asked.

“Jayden wants me to be his interpreter and that’s what I’m going to do. It’s been a very long and stressful day for everyone so please go home and try getting some rest while I make sure his every need is taken care of.”

I know you all want to be here for me and I appreciate that, but I’d rather not have you all here right now. Please go home and get some rest and you can come back and see me tomorrow, Jayden signed. *Please.*

Not wanting to leave him alone, his parents, brother Myles and sister Madison reluctantly left the room and the hospital for no other reason than they didn’t want to make things worse by causing a scene.

“There’s no need to rush so please take your time and go at your own pace,” Brianna said and signed.

What exactly happened to me? Jayden signed.

“He wants to know exactly what happened to him.”

Taking a moment to collect herself while reviewing the charts, Nurse Parker replied as compassionately as possible given the situation. “From my understanding given the records sent over from City Hospital, you underwent gender reassignment surgery including vaginoplasty, labiaplasty, clitoroplasty, and orchiectomy which removed the testicles and used your existing genitals to form the vagina, clitoris. and labia. You also underwent vocal cord surgery to make you sound more feminine. And finally, you underwent facial feminization surgery which involves reshaping the forehead, nose, chin, jawline, lips, cheeks, and Adam’s apple to give you a more feminine appearance.”

Is it permanent? Can it be undone?

“He wants to know if it can be undone.”

“Unfortunately, everything are of the procedures performed are permanent.” Seeing the glimmer of hope in his eyes turn to absolute dread, Nurse Parker gently took his hand in her own and leaned in. “I can only imagine the emotional whirlwind you must be going through, Jayden. Grieving for the body and identity that were stolen from you, while simultaneously facing a future that's been irrevocably altered. Post-op dysphoria is a very real concern, but it doesn't define your future. You are so much more than your body, than any label or category. Just know that you are not alone in this fight. It’s very clear your family is here to support you no matter

what. As am I and every member of staff. No matter what happens – no matter how challenging the journey, we’re all here for you every step of the way.”

“I couldn’t have put it better myself,” Brianna said. “No matter how tough things get, we’re all here for you, Jayden. None of this is your fault and you have absolutely nothing to be guilty or ashamed of. I’m sure there will be people out there that won’t understand what happened and speak negatively about you, but you need to take the high road and just ignore them. If they can’t accept you for who you are then you’re better off without them in your life.”

I don’t know how to live as a woman, Jayden signed.

“Mom, Madison, and I am here to help you every step of the way. And if you don’t want our help I’m sure Heather will be more than happy to show you the ropes,” Brianna said, referring to her brother’s girlfriend.

If she’ll even stay with me, Jayden signed. *Where is she? Why isn’t she here?*

“Because you’re in recovery only immediate family are permitted to visit, but once you’re moved into another room you can have all the visitors you want,” Nurse Parker answered.

How long will I be here?

“He wants to know how long he’ll be in the hospital.”

“From what our doctors have determined the surgeries went well and there were no complications, but you were given a full-depth vaginoplasty which requires a bit more after surgery care so you’ll be okay to leave in about a week.”

Full-depth vaginoplasty?

“He wants to know what you mean by full-depth vaginoplasty.”

“It’s a type of gender-affirming surgery that creates a vaginal canal, typically using tissue from the penis, scrotum, and sometimes the peritoneum. It’s a procedure aimed at creating a functional and aesthetically pleasing vagina for individuals transitioning from male to female. Depth is usually four to six inches, but can vary. From what I’ve seen in your records, you had enough tissue to about nine inches of depth.”

“God damn!” Brianna exclaimed. “How freaking big were you? No! Nevermind, I don’t want to know.”

I was over nine inches, Jayden answered anyway. *And now I have nothing. I’ll never be able to have kids! I’ll never know the pleasures of having sex with Heather.*

“Actually, from what the doctors at City said a fair amount of semen was extracted for future use so while you may not be able to do it the traditional way, you can still have biological children,” Brianna spoke and signed.

“I don’t have any information to back up that statement, but if it’s true then IVF is absolutely possible,” Nurse Parker confirmed.

What if I’m an ugly woman? What if Heather leaves me and no one wants a freak like me?

“Let’s get one thing clear right now. You are not a freak. You’re a survivor as a horrific, life-altering mistake due to no fault of your own. And given how fucking handsome you were as a man I’m sure you’ll be an extremely beautiful woman. Which shouldn’t matter at all as you’re also the kindest, smartest, funniest, and most compassionate person I know and anyone would be lucky to be with you regardless of how you look. And no offense, but if Heather leaves you over this, then fuck her. You deserve nothing but happiness and if she can’t or won’t give it to you then you’re better off without her.”

“All of your vitals look good,” Nurse Parker said. “Now that you’re awake I can get you something to eat if you’re feeling up to it. You’ll be on a liquid diet for a few days, but you should be able to eat soft foods after that.”

I’m really not in the mood to eat, Jayden signed.

“He said he’s not in the mood to eat, but trust me, if you bring him something he’ll eat it.” Seeing the look on her brother’s face, Brianna smirked. “Don’t give me that look. You need to eat and we both know you can’t pass up food if it’s in front of you so don’t argue with me. Is that understood?”

Yes, mom, her brother signed.

“Funny.”

Sighing, Jayden reached out and placed a hand on his sister’s before signing. *Thanks for being here for me, sis. I love you so much.*

I love you too, bro. Or is it sis? You don’t have to decide right now, but given the circumstances you need to eventually decide whether you’re going to live life as a man or a woman.

I’ve been feminized. I have a vagina. My days of living as a man are over. I... I’m your sister now and... and you can call me... My name from now on is Jaycee.

That’s as beautiful as you are, sis. Turning to the nurse, Brianna smiled. “Her new pronouns are she/her and she would like to be referred to as Jaycee. Can her records be updated with that information?”

“I can have it added as a preference, but just be aware any paperwork will have your legal name on it.

How am I going to pay for all of this? Jaycee signed.

“You’re not. City Hospital is paying for everything so you have nothing to worry about,” Brianna said and signed.

I’m going to sue them into bankruptcy!

As you should. Mom and dad have already threatened it on your behalf, but don’t worry about any of that. All that matters right now is recovering so let’s concentrate on that.

“I’ll go ahead and see what the kitchen can bring you to eat and then I’ll add your pronoun and name preferences to the system,” Nurse Parker said.

“Thanks, Aimee,” Brianna said. “I’m actually a little hungry myself. Will you be okay until I get back?”

Can you ask Aimee if she can get me something to write on so I can talk to her?

Of course.

I’d actually like to be alone with my thoughts if you don’t mind but you can come back tomorrow if you’re not too busy.

I’ll be here every day until you go home. If you need any of us for any reason day or night your cell phone is there on the stand so just send a text and we’ll get here as quickly as possible.

Thanks, sis.

You’re welcome. Now try to get some rest and we’ll be back in the morning.