

## doc. what did you do to my tits.

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by [Corvid404](#)

### Summary

*A scene without context.*

Rendog asked his good friend Docm77 to give him top surgery between season 7 and season 8. This is not what he wanted.

### Notes

Inspired by this [very stupid post on tumblr](#).

i have no explanation other than i felt like it

See the end of the work for more [notes](#)

“Doc,” Ren drawled, a hand running over his now-metallic chest, “What did you do to my tits?”

Doc hummed, spinning in his chair beside him, looking as though he hadn’t just performed the strangest top surgery to ever grace a transmasculine chest. “Well, you asked to look all ‘strong’ and ‘cool,’ and what’s stronger or cooler than a robot?”

“*Doc!*” he yelled, only to immediately cough from the effort. *Ouch*. “My dude, I love ya face, but that is *not* what I meant!”

Doc laughed. God, he hated that goat-creeper-man. And he’d be *dependent* on that prick until he fully healed. He was starting to wish he’d asked Cubfan instead, though he had a feeling Cub

would've done something worse than turn him into a cyborg.

He sighed. Whatever. "Can you help me sit up, please, so I can scold you properly for taking the instructions of, 'Turn me into the ultimate hunk' as, 'Turn me into a cyborg'?"

"Okay, okay, I concede." Doc came over and did as asked, helping Ren prop himself up on a mountain of pillows. "I mean, if you think about it, you *are* a hunk now."

"Yeah, a hunk of *metal!*" If he didn't know any better, he'd have punched Doc about twenty times by now. This was *not* what he had had in mind. He made grabby-paws for the blanket, and Doc helped him pull it up over himself. "Seriously, Doc, what did you *do* to me?"

Doc laughed, sitting on the bed next to him. "You'll see. I'll help you get used to everything."

He grumbled. Well *that* wasn't vaguely terrifying, but he wasn't sure what else to expect of the local mad scientist he called his best friend.

## End Notes

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