

# FROM SECRET AGENT TO BRAINWASHED SLUT!



*By Wendy Thorne*

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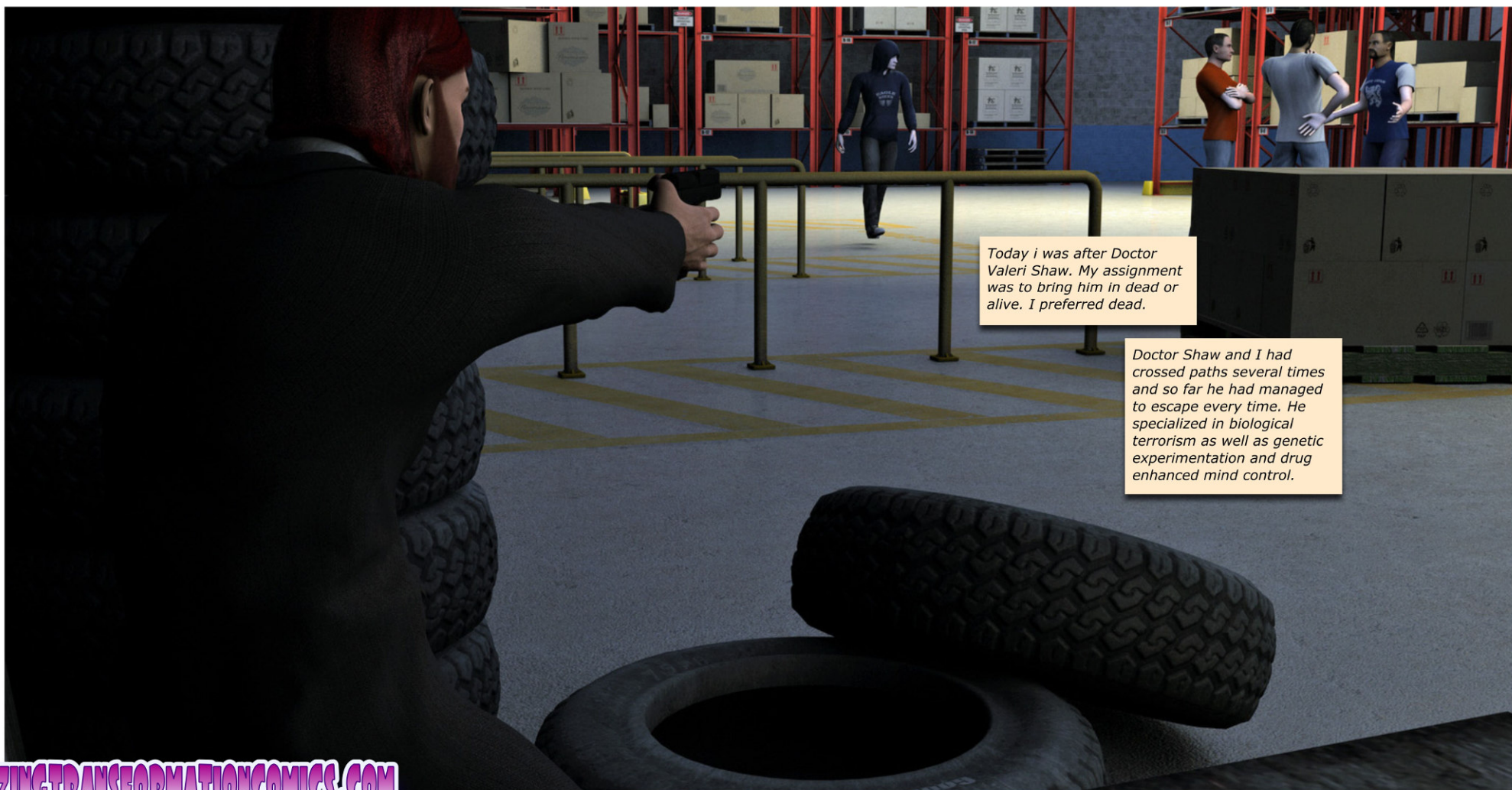
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## Part 1: Physical Changes

*My name is Alexander Kerensky and I am a spy...*

*I work for the Omega Institute. We're an off the books spy agency that even the CIA believes is a myth.*

*This is the story of how one simple assignment changed my life!*



*Today i was after Doctor Valeri Shaw. My assignment was to bring him in dead or alive. I preferred dead.*

*Doctor Shaw and I had crossed paths several times and so far he had managed to escape every time. He specialized in biological terrorism as well as genetic experimentation and drug enhanced mind control.*

*My gun would be too noisy  
so I grabbed two pipes and  
moved into position.*



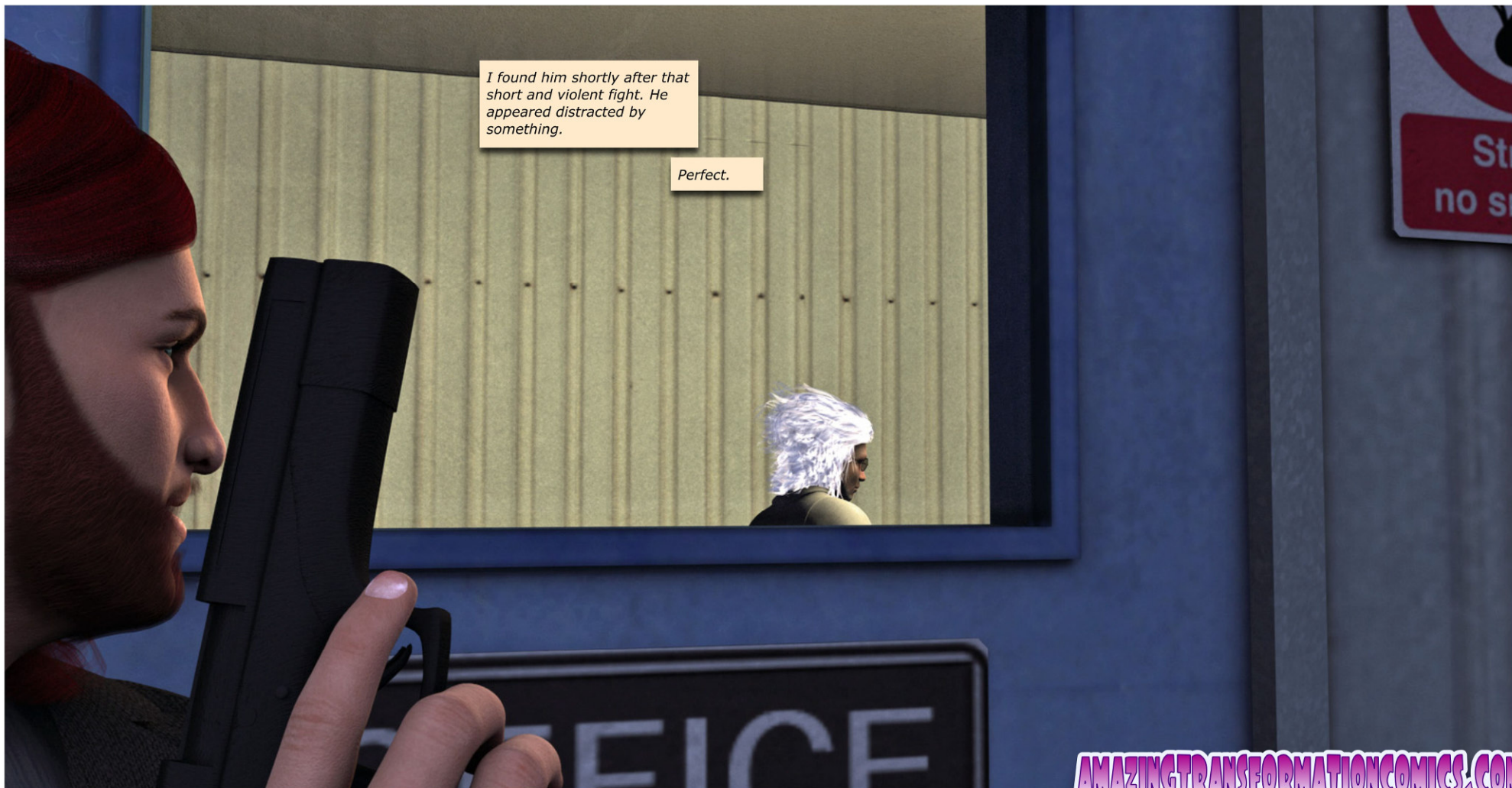




*Professionals would have gone for the pistols tucked into their waistbands.*



Amateurs.



*I found him shortly after that short and violent fight. He appeared distracted by something.*

*Perfect.*



Dead or  
alive Doctor  
Shaw. It's your  
choice but either  
way your freedom  
is over.



Meet my bodyguard. He is surprisingly sneaky for a man of his size!



THUMP!

I'll let you two  
get to know each  
other!



*I was stunned by his first hit and his second nearly knocked me out but I had to fight back!*

*Unfortunately I dropped my gun and kicking him felt like kicking a cement block!*

**WHOMP!**

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That last hit felt like it cracked some ribs but luckily I landed right next to my gun!

BANG!  
BANG!



*If only I hadn't been in such pain I might've avoided what came next!*

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Good night  
Alexander. Next  
time we see each  
other, I'm going  
to fuck you!

Neither am I!  
You'll understand  
soon!

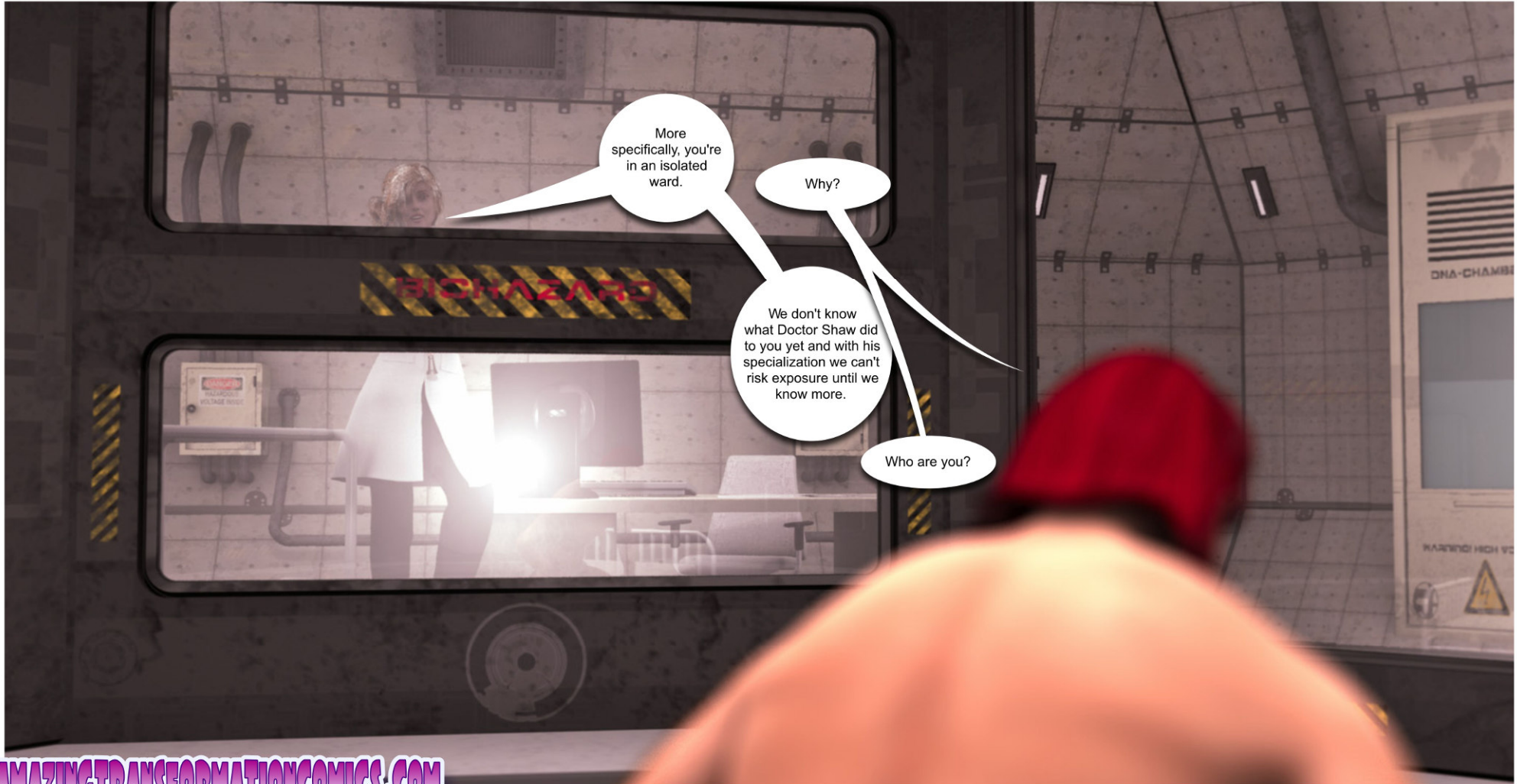
I'm....not....gay...

Later...

Ohhhh...my head.  
Where am I?

You're back at the  
Omega Institute Agent  
Kerensky. You've been  
unconscious for almost  
three days!





More specifically, you're in an isolated ward.

Why?

We don't know what Doctor Shaw did to you yet and with his specialization we can't risk exposure until we know more.

Who are you?



I am Doctor  
Theresa Sykes.

My job is to  
figure out what's  
happened to you  
and to see if we  
can fix it...



So what now?

Now you wait and I run tests. I'll need blood samples and such from time to time but other than that...

So, you might as well get comfortable.



*I waited. She took blood and days passed in extreme boredom.*

*It got to the point where I was happy to see her put on her airtight suit and come in to take my blood. At least it briefly relieved the boredom.*

*I began to notice my body hair was thinning and I was losing muscle mass.*

*I started to exercise in hopes of slowing this down. I was getting scared.*

*And she wouldn't give me any answer...*

Finally one day while I was shadow boxing she came over to one of the windows.

I know what's happening to you.

Tell me. I can't take this anymore...

I've summoned Director Sloan, I'll tell you both when he gets here.



*Director Sloan was my boss here. He was also almost like a father to me.*

*Eventually I gave up and fell asleep. When I awoke the next day I'd lost all my body hair except my pubic hair and more muscle mass.*



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His DNA is being modified.

It looks like a complicated mix of Nanites and biological compounds were injected into him.

Nanites?

Microscopic robots.



They're changing him into a female. They're also making mental changes but I'm not sure yet what those are.

WHAT?!?

It's true. Most of his masculine traits have already been suppressed.



It's really very fascinating...

**Fascinating!?!?**

Doctor can you cure him and can this spread to other agents?

I don't think it can spread. I also don't have any idea if I can cure him. We need Doctor Shaw or at least his notes...



I'm giving Doctor Sykes one more day to figure out if you're contagious.

Then you're getting out of there and we'll figure out how to solve this together!



*I spent the next day attempting to think of a way out of this mess while I waited on Director Sloan to return.*





Sir, there is still so much to learn!

One, how is his bone structure changing?

Two, how are his male hormones being suppressed.

Three...



Agent Kerensky is not a lab animal, use whatever samples you have...

But he gets out of there today.



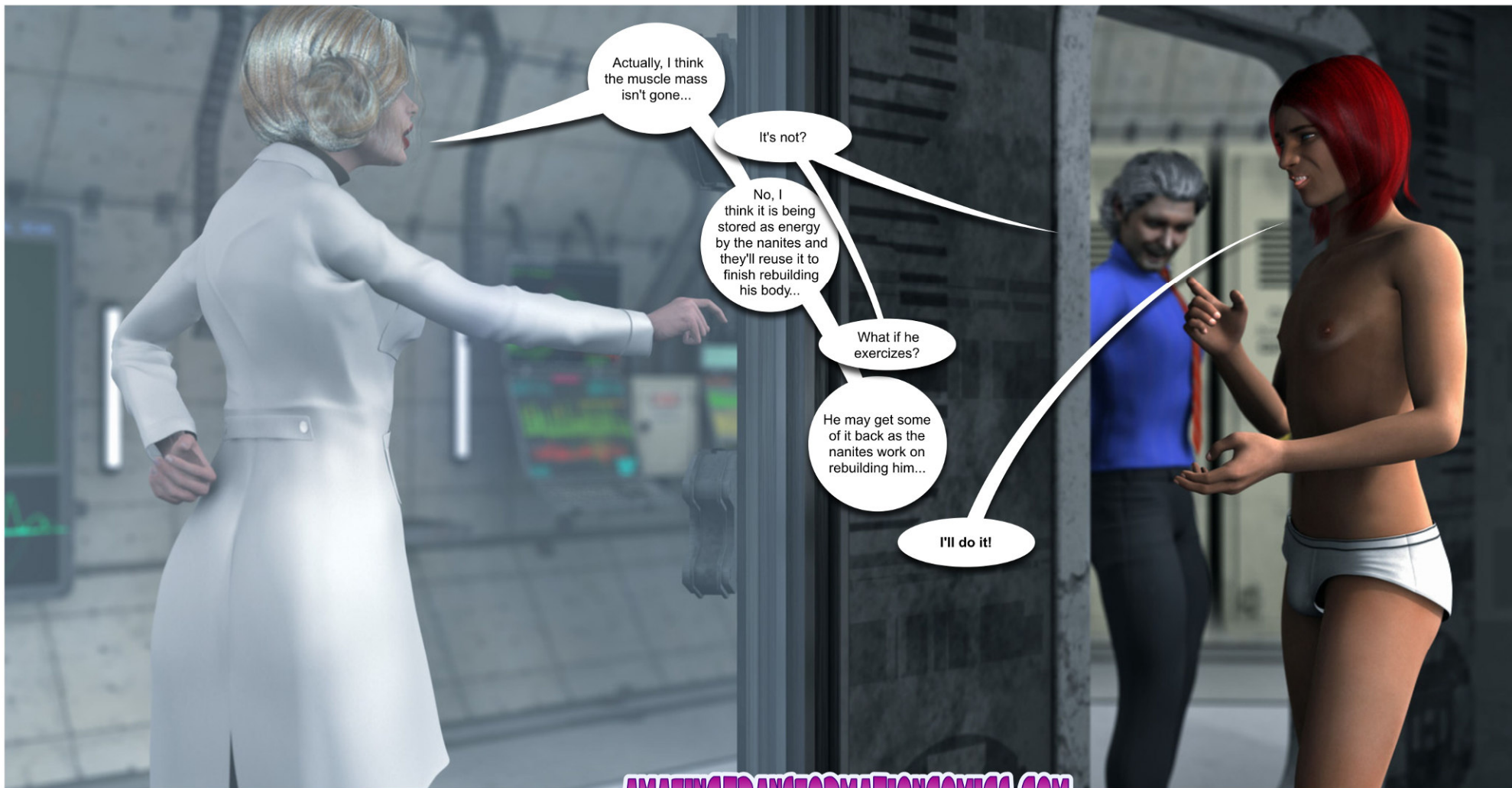
Very well, but I want it noted that this is over my objections!

Happy to be out Agent?

Yes Sir, but...I want to go after Doctor Shaw.

I think he is the only one who can stop this!

Agent Kerensky, you've lost so much muscle mass, I'm not sure you'll be able to do field work...



Actually, I think the muscle mass isn't gone...

It's not?

No, I think it is being stored as energy by the nanites and they'll reuse it to finish rebuilding his body...

What if he exercizes?

He may get some of it back as the nanites work on rebuilding him...

I'll do it!





Sir..

No arguing. A room is prepared for you.

And you'll begin training, your best chance to catch Doctor Shaw is to get back into shape.

≠SIGH≠

Yes sir.

*I awoke the next morning to an unwanted surprise. Small breasts!*

*I've got boobs!*

Thank God, my cock is still there but it's definitely getting smaller!

*I always found Henry Mikkalson to be insufferable but I needed this training.*

Hey Henry, let's get started. I'm ready for some sparring.

Alex?!?!

We're going to start out slow, Director's orders. Weight lifting, yoga, aerobics, stuff like that.

Damn it...alright, let's get started...

*That first day it was all about the aerobics and testing my stamina...*

*I trained everyday with him and everyday my body changed a little more...*



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I think you're ready. We'll spar tomorrow!

I'm more than ready. I'm going to whip your ass tomorrow for looking at my chest everytime we train...

WHOMP

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*The day of our spar had arrived at last! But...I had a surprise waiting for me...*



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Oh god...my  
cock...it's gone!

And I have a  
pussy now!

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*Despair overwhelmed me at first. I was a full woman now!*



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**No!** I'm going to find Doctor Shaw and force him to change me back!

When I went to change for the spar I discovered my usual workout clothes were missing and had been replaced with something skimpy!

oof

That's for hiding my usual training outfit Henry!

THUMP





And this...



CRACK

**Alex!**  
The Director  
wants you in his  
office right  
now!

...is for  
replacing them  
with this skank  
wear!

*The voice belonged to  
Felix Younger. He was  
Director Sloan's right  
hand man and if he  
came to find me  
personally it was  
important...*

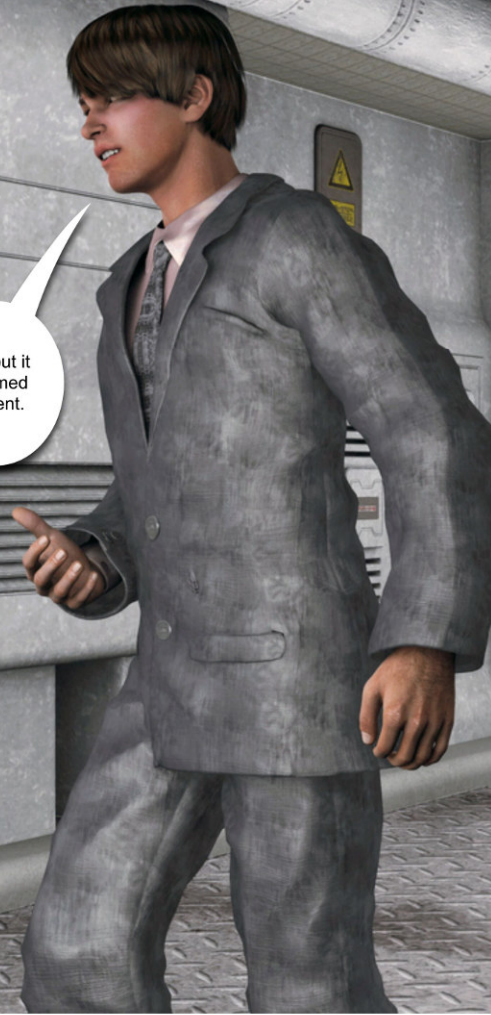


## Part 2: Mental Changes



He didn't give any clues?

No, but it seemed urgent.





I need to take care of some stuff Alex, see you later..

I didn't need the escort but thanks anyway.

*I nodded to the director's secretary, Michelle England, as I passed her. Many people thought she was just eye candy but I suspected that behind that pretty smile lurked a dangerous woman.*

Director?  
She's here.

Thank you  
Michelle. We'll  
be waiting for  
her...

Go in Agent  
Kerensky, you're  
expected.

*I marched in, ready to get right to business but I hesitated when I saw there were two other men in the office...*

Reporting in as ordered... Sir...

Agent Kerensky, have a seat on the couch and then we can start your briefing.

⇒SIGH⇐

But first...



...You know  
General David  
Patterson, our  
military  
liason...

Agent.  
Kerensky, always  
a pleasure to see  
you.

*General Patterson seemed  
like a nice man but I knew  
he had a dark side...*

*And I didn't like the way he  
was currently looking at  
me...*



...And Senator Patrick Kelley, our primary funding source in the Senate.

Hello again Agent...

Have a seat...

*Senator Kelley was rumored to have ties to organized crime but I was forbidden from digging into his activities..*



Agent Kerensky, I think we've found Doctor Shaw!

Excuse me gentlemen, I need to look at that tablet...

These two were all over me and I had no idea how to react!

As the Director handed me the tablet I felt the General's fingers hook into my towel and pull it off...



Where was this taken?

At the subway station on Sixth and Lincoln...

A camera caught him going into that tunnel after the train passed but he never came back out...

*I was distracted by the roaming hands of Senator Kelley and General Patterson. Why were these men here anyway and why wasn't Director Sloan discouraging them from pawing at me?*

I did the only thing I could do and quickly stood up, handing the tablet back to Director Sloan...

I'll leave as soon as I have gathered the necessary equipment. He's going to pay and he's going to undo what he did to me...

Good, I will approve any equipment requisitions you turn in..

If that's all then...

Actually, I'd like a quick word with you over by my desk...

Director Sloan, after you're done speaking with her, I'd like a word with you...



Alex, I know you're uncomfortable with them being here and being so touchy feely...

That is an understatement, why are they here?

They are here to talk about our future as an organization..

Walk with me to the door and I'll try to explain...



What is going on?

Our funding is in jeopardy. These two will be needed if we're going to continue to exist. There's something else though. Doctor Theresa Sykes? She's disappeared and taken all of the lab work about you with her!



*Find her! If I  
can't get Doctor  
Shaw back she's my  
only hope!*

I'm working on it.



I'll be back with the Doctor in custody.

Of course. I'll send the rest of your mission details to your phone. Good luck out there Agent Kerensky. We're counting on you in more ways than one...

Later...

ACCESS CODE  
PLEASE?

Three Two  
Alpha Alpha Five  
Six Nine Beta

WELCOME  
BACK AGENT  
KERENSKY.  
PLEASE LOOK INTO  
THE EYE  
SCANNER.

I needed to shower and  
change then get my  
equipment and catch the  
Doctor before we lost him  
again...

Thankfully a shower and change room is in the same area as the equipment requisitions lab.

RETINAL SCAN CONFIRMED, YOU ARE CLEARED TO ENTER AGENT KERSENSKY.

GRIMMNNDD

Finally, a chance to shower and change into something less humiliating!





This is so much better but as much as I want to stay in here forever I better dry off and get dressed...





What the *hell* do you think you're doing?

oof

WHUMP

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AHHHH!

*My rescuer was Rachel Corday. She was a very strong woman and a world class martial artist.*

*I could beat Henry in a fair fight but Rachel could beat him regardless of the circumstances...*



Shouldn't the combat instructor know not to land on his face after being thrown?

Maybe but it looked like you were about to cross the line...

Get out of here Henry...

**God damn it Rachel!**  
This was between Alex and I!

**~SIGH~**  
Look, there are things neither of you know, I was going to help Alex...for a price..



There will come a day Alex when you will look back on this moment and regret it..

**Keep walking!**

*I could've taken him...*

*I know.*



Henry is a prick but I've never seen him like that before...

It's been like that all day...

With Henry?

With all of the men in general. They're all acting oversexed with me...



Not to defend those jerks but you are very sexy...

Rachel...I...  
.uh..I'm still a guy you know? Well...I will be.

Don't worry, I won't ravish you, unless you ask...

Rachel, thank you but I need to get dressed...

RUSTLE RUSTLE



I'm not a lesbian... I like cock far too much for that, still...

Still?

I'd enjoy looking down and seeing that lovely red head of yours between my thighs..

⇒SIGH⇐  
You too? I need to go get geared up for my mission...

I grabbed some pistol holsters and fled the bathroom. I was ready to start this damn mission already!

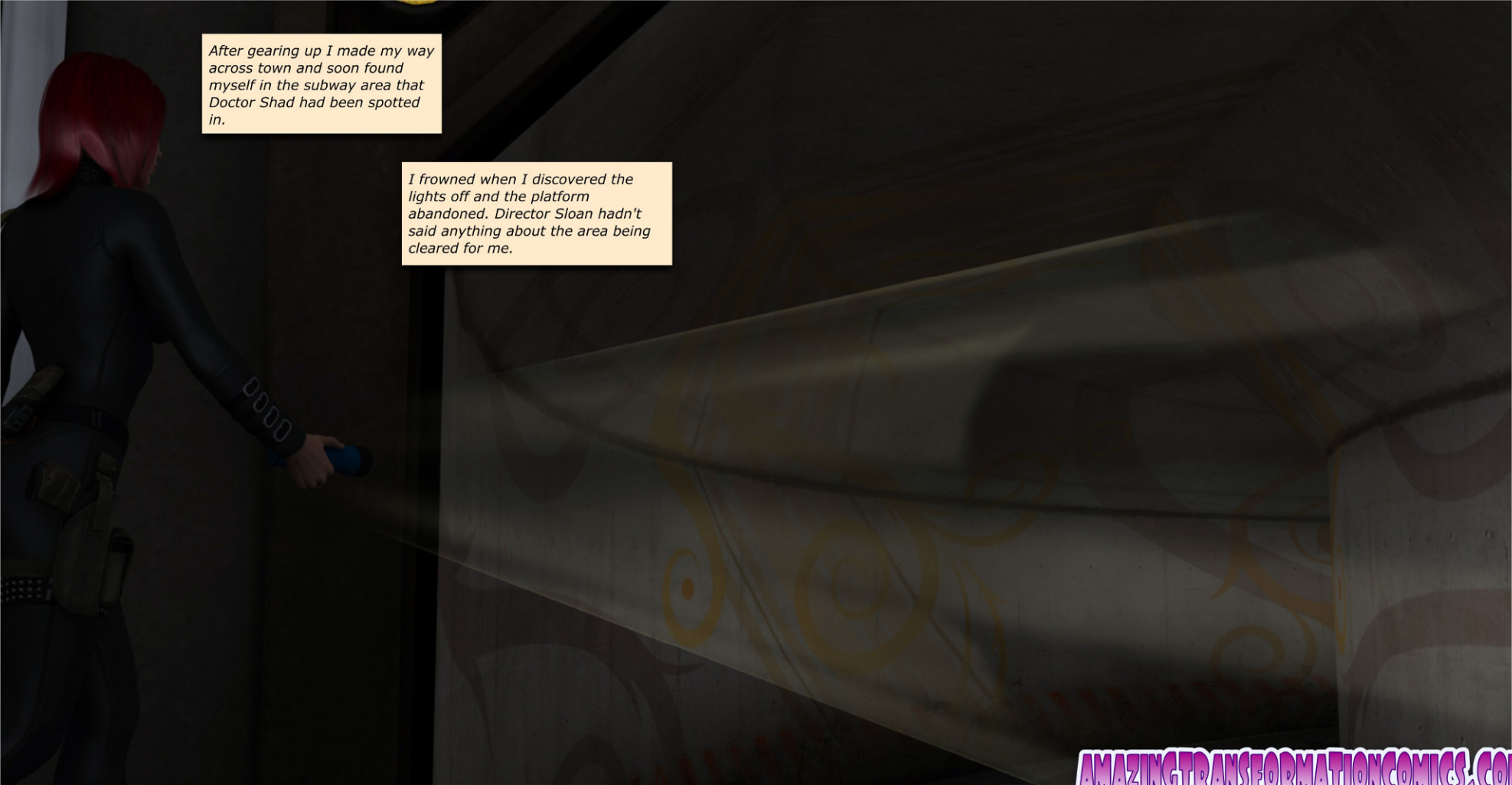
Quinton, I only need a few things. Tools for bypassing locks..

Really?  
No..but I will take the satchel too....

Alex! My favorite agent! I'm glad to see you! I've got lots of fun gear to show you!

But I've got the latest surveillance gear and the new Kruger IV sniper rifle that breaks down to a large pistol...





*After gearing up I made my way across town and soon found myself in the subway area that Doctor Shad had been spotted in.*

*I frowned when I discovered the lights off and the platform abandoned. Director Sloan hadn't said anything about the area being cleared for me.*



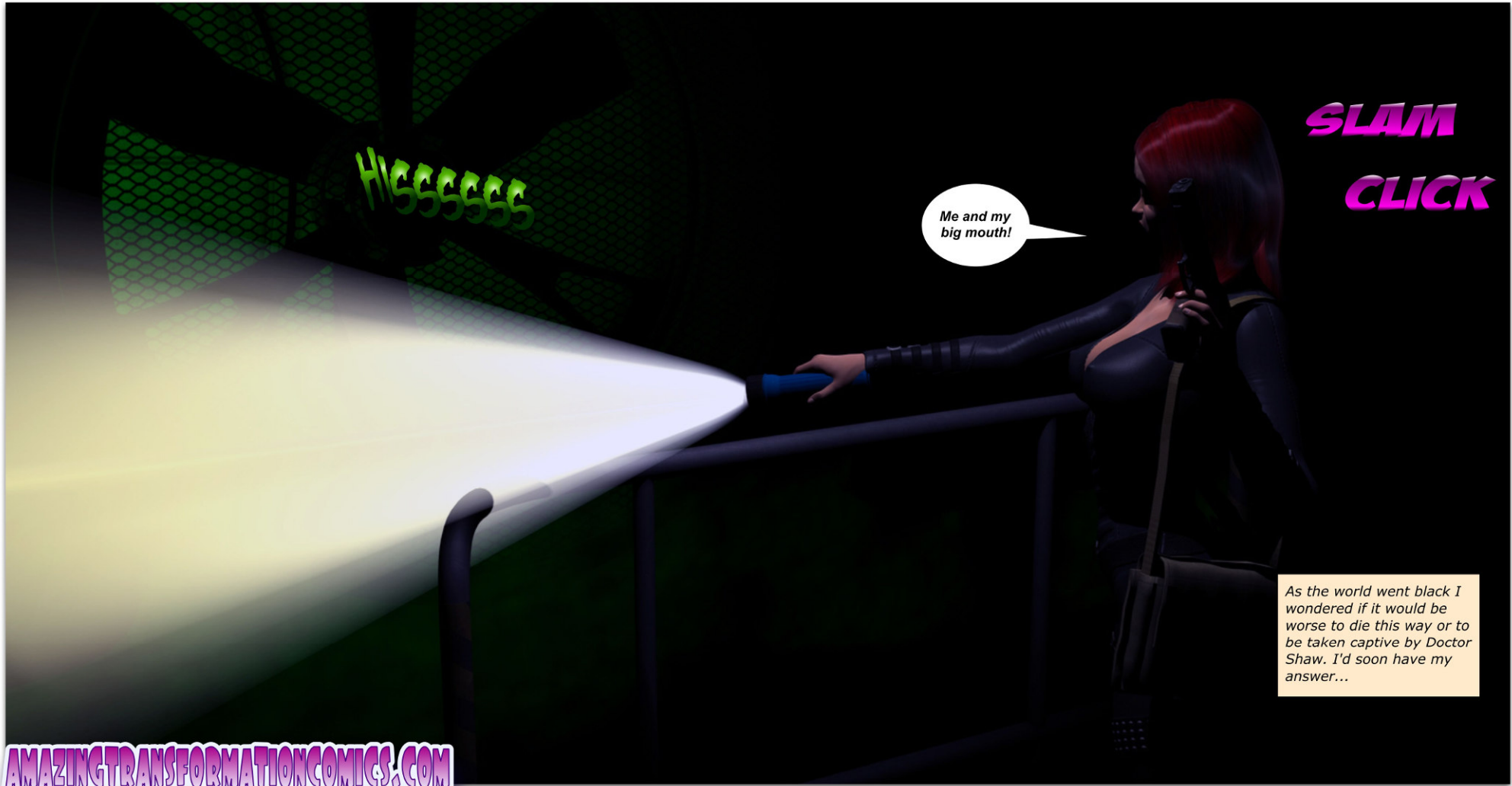
Bingo!

It's a good thing I brought those tools to bypass security...



So this is what was behind door number one...

Not as exciting as I'd hoped for...



**SLAM**  
**CLICK**

*Me and my big mouth!*

*As the world went black I wondered if it would be worse to die this way or to be taken captive by Doctor Shaw. I'd soon have my answer...*

Hours later...

Ohhh...my head...





I feel so weak and...horny?

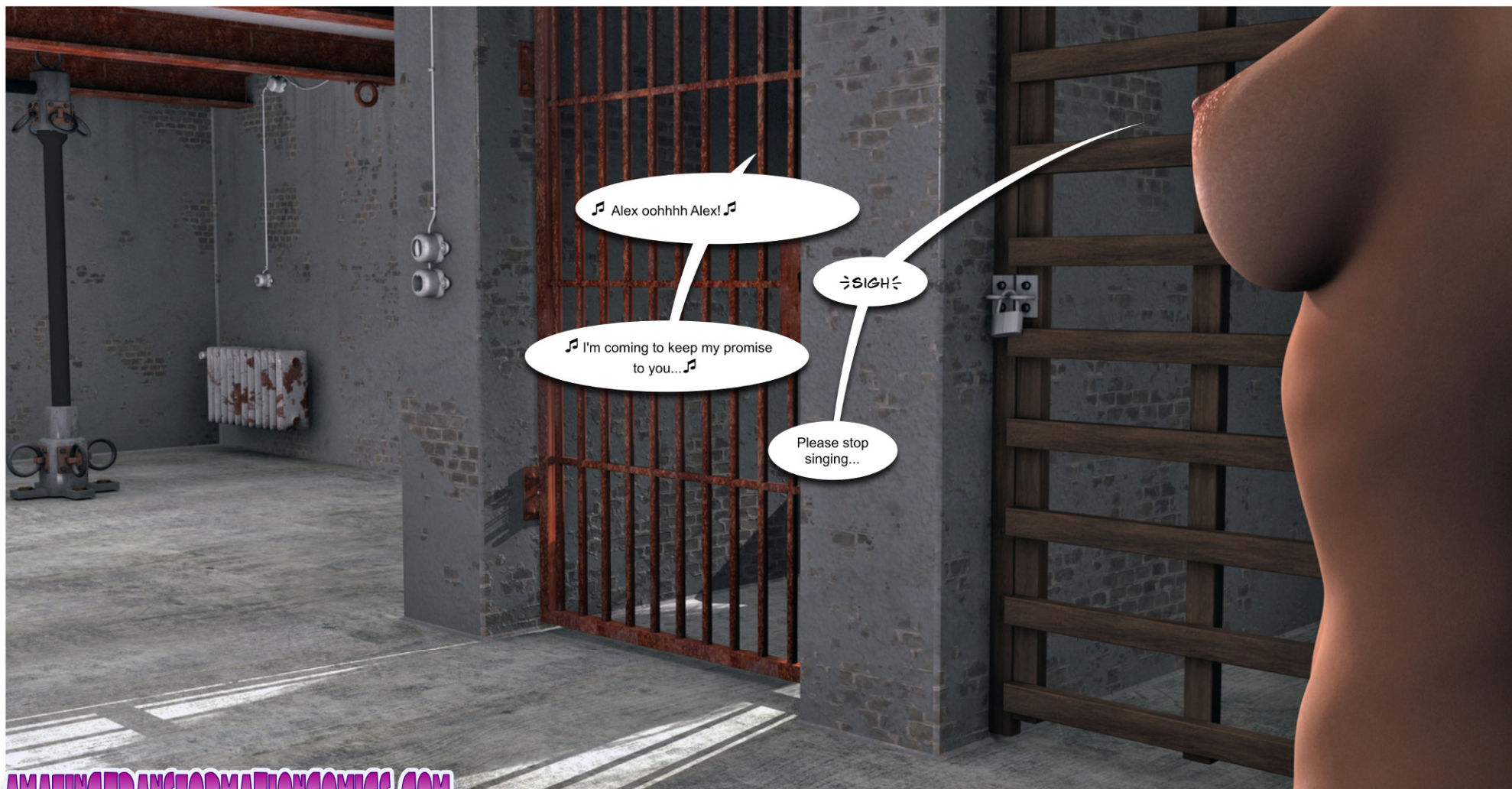
*I decided to try to focus on my training and take stock of my surroundings...*



Let's see, a laptop, that could be useful later...

A trunk, I get the feeling I'll find out its contents later...

And...*hell*...I don't want to know what that is for...



♪ Alex oohhhh Alex! ♪

♪ I'm coming to keep my promise to you...♪

⇒SIGH←

Please stop singing...



Right about now I think you have two questions...

Why were you singing and where is the antidote for what you did to me?

You still have a sense of humor, good, my experiment will be more informative if you're not broken yet.



The first question you have is 'why am I so weak?'

You drugged me...it's not hard to figure that out...

That is 'how' and is not important. 'Why' is the real question...





Do you remember the promise I made to you the last time we met?

Yes, you said you were going to fuck me...

...I keep my promises.



I could easily wait until my machine has broken you to fuck you for the first time...

...but, fucking you while your body is helpless but your mind is whole will help to break your will...

I'm helpless now, but you'll make a mistake and when you do, I'll kill you.

Peter, make a note that we'll be removing her pubic hair later. Oh, and add to it that she is a natural redhead after all...

Done.



I want you to look into my eyes the first time...

Don't! I'm a man!

*I was so weak from the drugs I couldn't even lift my leg to kick at him...*

*...my cock enters your tight, wet pussy...*

*...but what was worse was that he was right...*

*I was wet and as his  
cock slid into me I  
nearly came...*

⇒MOAN⇐



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*My pussy spasmed  
around his cock and,  
damn him, to my body  
it did feel right...*

Nooo...it's  
just the  
drugs..



Ohhh...god...

I always  
knew you'd take  
cock well...

*I want to try  
her next!*

I have a  
better idea,  
make room on the  
desk and come  
help me get her  
down...



Damn it Peter! I didn't say to push the laptop off of the desk!

GROAN

CRASH!



Good god, you've got the whitest ass I've ever seen...

Just get over here and hold her while I uncuff her other wrist...

She won't attack us?

The drugs have her nearly paralyzed for the next hour or so....



Drape her over the desk.

She's starting to wiggle a little...

That means the drugs are wearing off, we don't have as much time as I hoped...

I better get to fuck her...

No worries, there is still time for that...



These drugs you gave her are amazing...look at how hard her nipples are!

Yes! This trial run is working out better than I expected...

Perhaps Alex has a repressed submissive streak...

⇒MOAN⇐



How is the slut's mouth?

I love it though it will be better once she is a more active participant...

⇒MMMMM⇐



God damn!  
She's hot, tight  
and wet!  
Perfect!

↳GURGLE  
COUGH←

I'm about  
to fill her belly  
then she's all  
yours while I  
prepare the  
chair...



AHHHH...  
...I've waited  
years for this  
moment!

Watch your  
aim doctor!

*As Peter fucked me and  
the Doctor covered my  
face in his seed I felt a  
powerful orgasm rock  
me, to my shame...*



Hurry up and finish so we can start her programming...

I'm trying but between Captain Creepy over by the entrance and your spunk on her face I'm off my game!

⇒SIGH⇐  
Marcel, stop staring at Peter and fetch my lab coat please.

⇒MOAN⇐

LLLLLPPPPP

*My strength had been returning for awhile but I'd been trying to hide it so I could take them by surprise...*

She just came on my cock!

My turn you little slut!

*I was ashamed when I came even though I knew it was because of the drugs. But my body was about to betray me in an even worse way...*





Oh! Do you feel that? Do you feel my cum inside you?

Damn, she passed out!

Bring her over to the chair.

Marcel, grab a razor, I want you to shave her pussy...

*Like I said...my body betrayed me!*

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Hours later...

↳GROAN←  
Where am I?

Welcome  
back Alex. I'll be  
with you in a  
moment...





What's in the syringe?

Do you feel how your body reacts simply to me touching your thigh with my fingertips?



Yes...

The drugs I gave you before made you quicker to arousal and more sensitive to touch...

These drugs will affect your mind much like the others affected your body, changing it in the ways I wish...



Just a few more adjustments...  
***There!***

I'll leave you to enjoy my newest invention...

You're going to regret this!

I didn't remember when Doctor Shaw left the room or when the machine started talking to me in a voice that was oddly familiar...

**I AM ALEX KERENSKY AND I AM A SUBMISSIVE SLUT.**

N..no...I'm not...

**THE MORE AGGRESSIVE A SEXUAL PARTNER IS THE MORE AROUSED AND SUBMISSIVE I BECOME.**

No, that's not true...

**I AM SEARCHING FOR MY MASTER.**

As the machine continued to speak I finally realized it's voice...was my own voice!



I lost track of time and was only able to measure its passage at all by how it alternated between the machines talking to me...



**I LOVE TO SUCK COCK AND EAT PUSSY...**

No...I...

**I AM AROUSED BY SERVING MY SUPERIORS...**

No, that's not...

**EVERYONE IS MY SUPERIOR!**

I...I...



...and Doctor Shaw  
fucking me...

Yes,  
Alex...your  
pussy was made  
for my cock...

**Literally!**

...as time passed a combination of sleep deprivation, the machines, and the drugs began to wear down my resistance...

**I AM ALEX KERENSKY AND I AM A SUBMISSIVE SLUT...**

I am Alex Kerensky and I am a....a....no...I won't say it...

**THE MORE AGGRESSIVE A SEXUAL PARTNER IS THE MORE AROUSED AND SUBMISSIVE I BECOME.**

The...more aggressive a sexual...partner is the more...aroused and...submissive I become.

...I began to become wet everytime I was taken out of the chair. The doctor started calling it the "Pavlov's Pussy" effect to my great humiliation...

Your training is progressing nicely, soon you will be my slut full-time and the chair will no longer be needed!

⇒MOAN⇐

...eventually I could no longer tell the difference between what the machine said and my own thoughts...

**I GET TURNED ON BY BEING CALLED DEGRADING NAMES LIKE SLUT OR WHORE...**

I get turned on by being called degrading names like slut or whore...

**WHEN I AM TURNED ON I BECOME MORE SUBMISSIVE AND EAGER TO PLEASE...**

When I am turned on I become more submissive and eager to please...

...one day Doctor Shaw gave me another shot and everything went black. Later...

Doctor?  
What...

Your new makeup tatoos look better than I'd hoped.

It's time to see how your training is going. Come, kneel before me...





You take orders so well now whore. Tell me, how does it make you feel?

I...I feel....aroused.

Still a little resistance in you I see. Suck my cock then we'll put you back in the chair to finish your training..

*I struggled with myself but couldn't resist tasting him. I was dripping wet and my nipples were so hard they ached...*

Mmmm....  
that's it. Savor  
my cock...



Very good...taste me, give in to your desires.

*I wanted to resist, tell him no, bite him maybe. But even more than that I wanted to please him and to taste him...*

Such a good little whore. Look up into my eyes as you suck my cock...

⇒MMMMM⇐



=MOAN=

Your training is going well. Now, take me into your throat and swallow what I give you.

As he came in my mouth and I swallowed as fast as I could I felt a powerful orgasm rock me...

⇒GULP MOAN⇐

Good girl!  
Marcel, I need to go take care of a few things, get her back in the chair for her final treatments please...





I will see you later Alex. I think you will be very happy as my slave girl.

*The man named Marcel stepped forward and held his hand out to pull me up. He rarely spoke and never showed sexual interest in me...*



*His hand landed on my shoulder and I felt...revulsion. My right hand clenched into a fist and I realized, I felt no submission towards him..*

Get up...

*I threw a very awkward punch but it landed true, catching him totally by surprise!*



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*I searched the laptop for files relating to what had been done to me...*

**CREEEAAAKKKK**

*My search was interrupted by the sound of the door upstairs opening...*

*I desperately searched  
the desk and found  
exactly what I needed...*

*You're a  
sight for sore  
eyes!*

Marcel? The Doc sent  
me down to ensure you've  
got her strapped in and  
aren't cutting on her or  
anything...

*I shot him three times  
the instant he stepped  
into view...*

*I couldn't allow him to  
speak and he was dead  
before he hit the floor...*





*I stepped over his body  
and eased my way  
slowly up the stairs.*

*As far as I knew I only  
had Doctor Shaw to  
worry about but he was  
the most dangerous of  
them all...*



*Doctor Shaw! It's over, you've lost!*

*Now, get up and walk over to the catwalk. Don't try to give me any commands or I will shoot you...*



Are you sure it is over Alex?

Very. Peter is dead and Marcel is unconscious.

Even if you kill me and escape you have been changed by your time with me...



I'll take your laptop and we'll find a way to undo what you did to me.

No you won't. There is no way to undo what's been done and the changes haven't stopped yet.



You've got surprises coming, both physical and mental. Your life will be different.

I'll find a way.

You won't be around to see them. Goodbye Doctor.

*I probably shouldn't have  
clued him in to my  
intentions. He dove over  
the rail even as I shot at  
him...*

THWIP THWIP

*I watched the water but didn't see him surface. I hoped that all that stuff about physical and mental changes and surprises were just bluffs...*

*Regardless, it was over. Wasn't it?*

## Epilogue

Did your  
people read  
over the  
reports?



Yes and we're very impressed.

I want you to come work for me. No more government restrictions or salary...

And I have the perfect test subject in mind for your experiments!

FOR THE RESULTS OF THOSE EXPERIMENTS SEE "HE BET HIS MANHOOD...AND LOST!" AVAILABLE AT OUR STORE!

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