

HE BET HIS MANHOOD... AND LOST!

WAIT! I
DON'T WANT TO
BE A GIRL!

YOU HAVE NO
CHOICE. YOU BET
IT ALL...

AND YOU
LOST IT
ALL!

©Wendy Thorne

MY NAME IS JACOB VENAS.

THE MAN SITTING
ACROSS FROM ME IS
ALEXANDER HARRISON.

WE WERE RIVALS FROM
THE DAY WE MET IN
GRADE SCHOOL.

TODAY WE WERE PLAYING
A POKER GAME TO SETTLE
THIS ONCE AND FOR ALL.

WINNER TAKE ALL!


I DIDN'T KNOW WHY HE WAS WILLING TO DO THIS.

IF I WON I GOT HIS COMPANY, HIS MANSION, HIS CARS, HIS MONEY...

IF HE WON HE GOT MY BROKEN DOWN CAR, AN OLD STEREO AND A TV THAT HAD LINES IN THE PICTURE...

AND SO FAR I WAS WINNING!





I'D ONLY BEATEN HIM ONCE BEFORE. WE'D BOTH LOVED THE SAME GIRL, JENNIFER SIMMONS.

SHE CHOSE ME AND WE GOT MARRIED SHE'D DIED OF CANCER A COUPLE OF YEARS AGO AND I THINK HE'D ALWAYS BLAMED ME FOR 'STEALING' HER.

ARE YOU READY TO BET?

THE SUN GLARED IN MY EYES BUT I COULD SEE HE WAS TRYING TO HIDE WORRY.

I HAD A GREAT HAND AND IT WAS TIME TO FINISH HIM OFF

ALL IN!





ARE...ARE YOU SURE?

I...! GUESS IF I CAN'T TALK YOU OUT OF IT...

YES. ARE YOU IN OR NOT?

NOT A CHANCE!

MY CHIPS ARE ALL IN. LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH...

CLINK CLINK!



READ 'EM
AND WEEP!

A FULL
HOUSE, TENS
OVER TWOS!



I ONLY HAVE
TWO PAIRS...



DON'T WORRY, I'M
A NICE GUY AND YOU
CAN WORK FOR ME
WHEN I TAKE OVER
YOUR COMPANY...-

HIS COMPANY WAS HARRISON BIOGENETICS.
HE MADE BILLIONS EVERY YEAR. I WAS
ALREADY PICTURING THE SWEET LIFE I
WOULD LIVE!



A PAIR OF JACKS AND...

I'M SURE WE CAN FIND SOMETHING USEFUL FOR...

A PAIR OF JACKS!

WAIT...WHAT!!

YOU LOSE AGAIN, MY FRIEND. EVERYTHING.

THE WORLD WENT
BLACK AND WHEN IT
RETURNED IT WAS JUST
A BLURRY MESS...

WHY HAD I FALLEN
FOR HIS PRETEND
LOOK OF CONCERN?

WHY HADN'T I
LOOKED BEHIND ME?

AND MOST IMPORTANTLY, WHERE AM I
NOW?

AS MY EYES BEGAN TO WORK AGAIN I HEARD VOICES.
ONE BELONGED TO ALEX HARRISON BUT I DIDN'T
RECOGNIZE THE WOMAN'S VOICE...

I DON'T LIKE
HIS HAIR. GET
RID OF IT.

YES SIR. WOULD
YOU LIKE IT
REPLACED?

⇒SIGHS⇐
OF **COURSE**
I WANT IT
REPLACED!



REPLACE HIS HAIR WITH...FORMULA HR-39-R.

ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME DOCTOR?

HE'S AWAKE SIR...



I'M SURE YOU
HAVE MANY
QUESTIONS...

DOCTOR, LET
ME HANDLE
THIS..

WHERE AM I?
WHAT
HAPPENED?

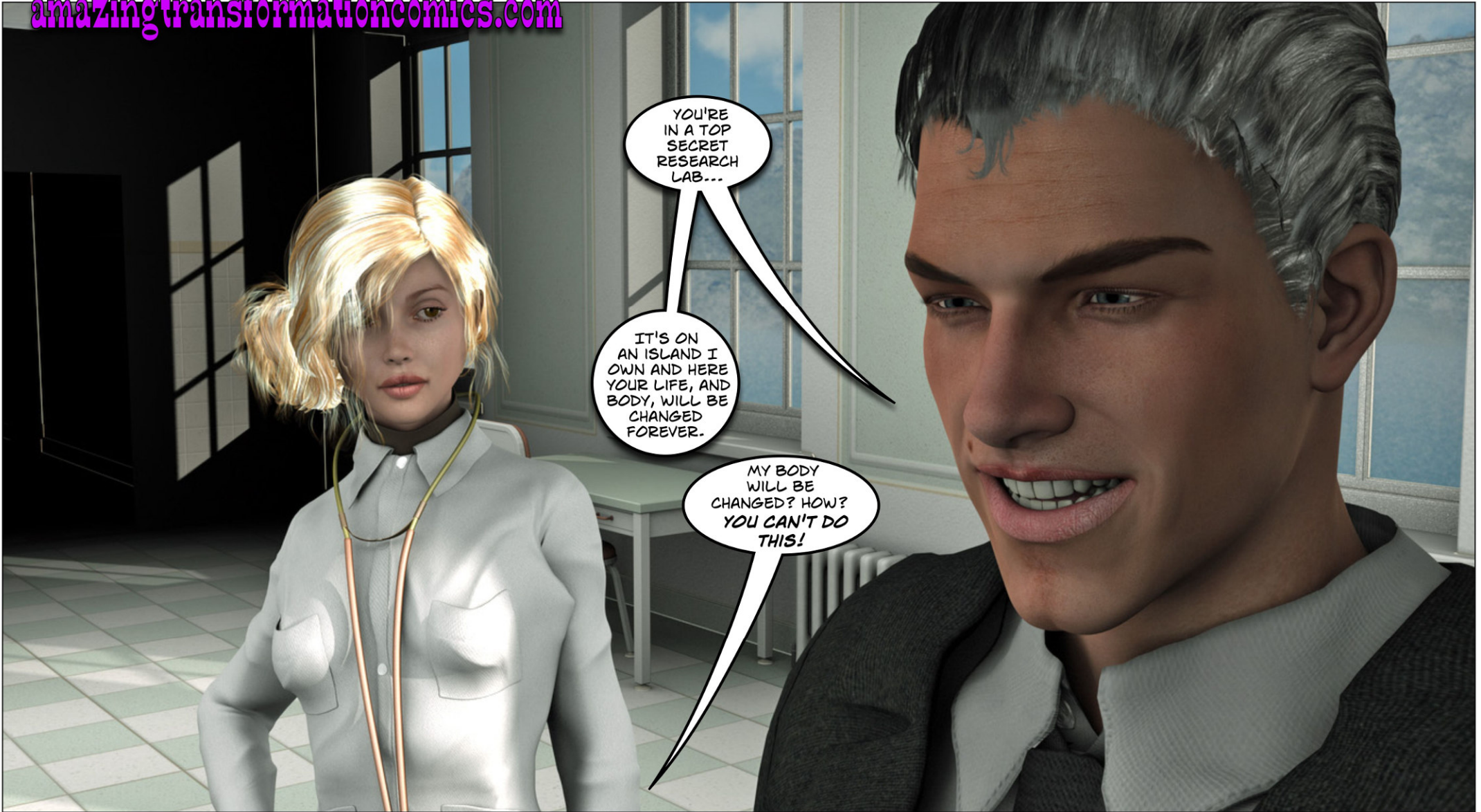
AND...



WHY AM I
NAKED?!?!?

SHUT UP JACOB
AND I'LL ANSWER
YOUR
QUESTIONS...

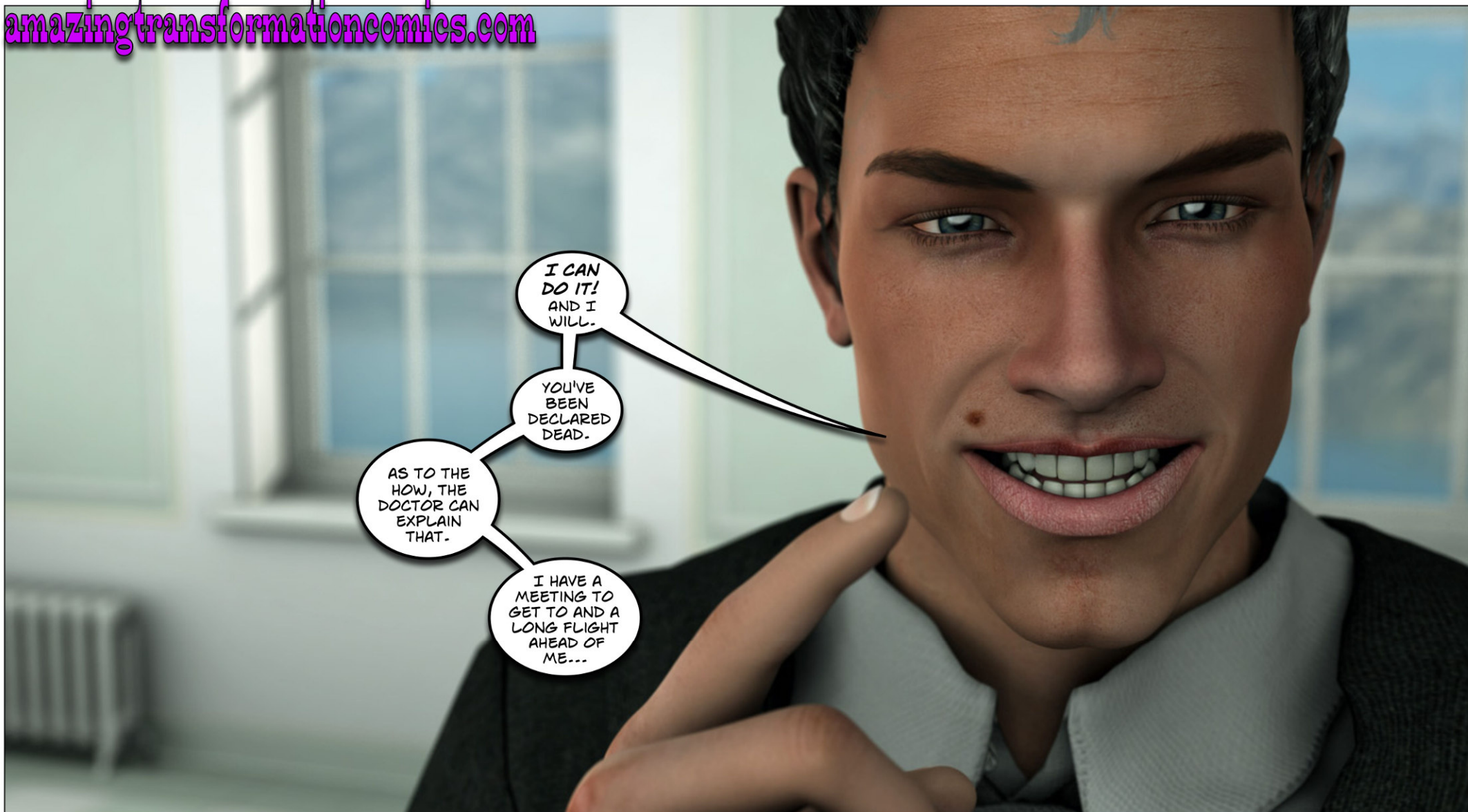
ALEX?
WHAT IS
GOING
ON?



YOU'RE
IN A TOP
SECRET
RESEARCH
LAB...

IT'S ON
AN ISLAND I
OWN AND HERE
YOUR LIFE, AND
BODY, WILL BE
CHANGED
FOREVER.

MY BODY
WILL BE
CHANGED? HOW?
YOU CAN'T DO
THIS!



I CAN
DO IT!
AND I
WILL.

YOU'VE
BEEN
DECLARED
DEAD.

AS TO THE
HOW, THE
DOCTOR CAN
EXPLAIN
THAT.

I HAVE A
MEETING TO
GET TO AND A
LONG FLIGHT
AHEAD OF
ME...

THE FIRST THING YOU
NEED TO KNOW IS THAT
WHEN WE'RE DONE,
YOU'LL BE A WOMAN---

WHAT YOU WANT
NO LONGER
MATTERS, YOU LOST
EVERYTHING IN OUR
GAME!

AND DEAD MEN HAVE
NO RIGHTS!

WHAT?!?! I
DON'T WANT TO
BE A GIRL!





WHAT'S HE TALKING ABOUT? I'M NOT DEAD!

LEGALLY, YOU ARE.

HE KNOWS PEOPLE IN THE GOVERNMENT AND HE HAD YOUR DECLARED DEAD.

NOW, WHERE WAS I? OH YES, YOU'RE GOING TO BE A WOMAN SOON.

IN FACT, THE PROCESS HAS ALREADY STARTED!

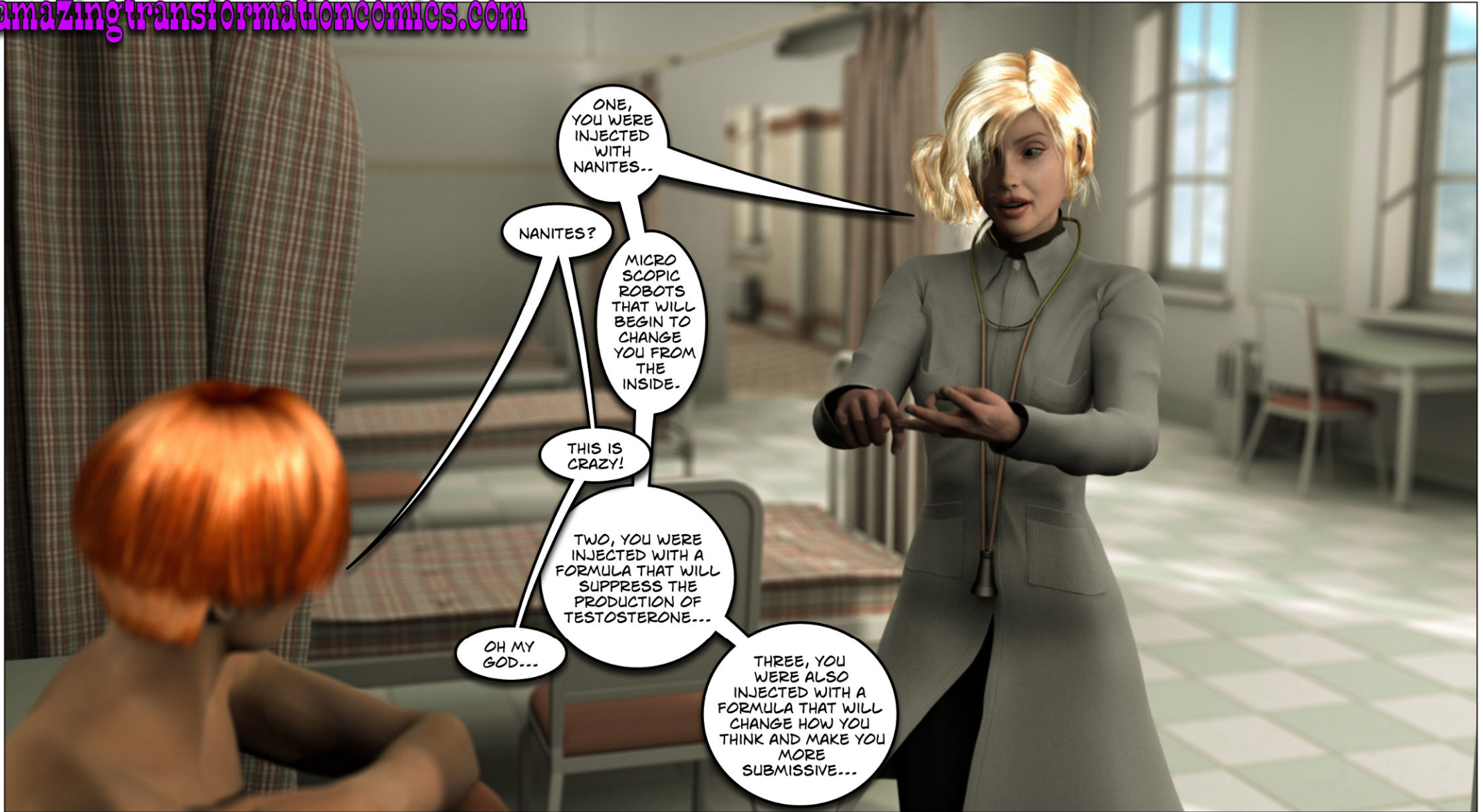


WHAT
ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?

I'M STILL
A MAN!

REGARDLESS,
THE PROCESS
HAS ALREADY
STARTED
JACOB...

WHAT
PROCESS?
I'M STILL
A MAN!





HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I'M GIVING YOU A NANITE BOOSTER AS WELL AS A SEDATIVE. I HAVE WORK TO DO...



ONCE AGAIN, THE WORLD WENT BLACK...

I HAD BIZARRE DREAMS...I WAS IN THE WOMB AGAIN AND I HEARD ALEXANDER AND THE DOCTOR TALKING...

HOW IS HIS PROGRESS DOCTOR?

HIS NEW HAIR SHOULD BE IN BY THE TIME HE IS OUT. HE'S ALSO LOST SOME MUSCLE MASS...

AND THE OTHER CHANGES?

IT WILL TAKE TIME BUT HE WILL HAVE SMALL BREASTS WHEN HE WAKES UP AND HIS SKIN IS ALSO CHANGING...

GOOD. KEEP ME INFORMED.



⇒GROAN⇐ YOUR
HAIR.....IS...DIFFERENT...

HMMM? OH...I
WAS TESTING A NEW
HAIR COLORING ON IT
BUT IT MADE IT
TOO....SHINY.

BUT MY HAIR
COLOR CHANGE IS
NOTHING COMPARED TO
THE CHANGES YOU'VE
BEEN THROUGH!



WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

MY NECK HURTS AND...

YOUR NECK HURTS BECAUSE...

WE INSTALLED A CONTROL CHIP ON YOUR SPINAL COLUMN...



YOU DID WHAT?!?!?

IT'S TO HELP WITH YOUR TRAINING. IT ALLOWS US TO REWARD AND PUNISH YOU AT THE TOUCH OF A BUTTON...

YOU CAN'T...OH MY GOD!!!

↳SIGH← I TOLD YOU THERE WERE CHANGES...NOW CALM DOWN...



CHANGES? I HAVE BOOBS!!!

AND WHAT IS THIS ON MY COCK?

IT'S A CHASTITY DEVICE...

TAKE IT OFF!

I WON'T. ALSO, IT IS NOT YOUR COCK ANYMORE. IT IS YOUR SISSY CLIT.



YOU
CAN'T DO
THIS TO
ME!

CHANGE ME
BACK!! TAKE
THIS THING OFF
OF ME!

I NEVER FELT PAIN
LIKE THAT BEFORE...

THE INSTANT I FELT IT I KNEW
I'D DO ANYTHING NEVER TO
FEEL IT AGAIN...

AHHHHHH!

Bzzzzzzzzzz!!!

CLICK!!



Rustle Rustle

WHEN YOU'VE RECOVERED, CRAWL OVER HERE TO ME...IT'S TIME FOR YOUR FIRST LESSON...

⇒MOAN⇐







THERE YOU GO...GOOD GIRL...

Lick...slurp...





MOANNNN

Lick..slurp...



YOU STARTED WITHOUT ME, I'M NOT SURE WHICH OF YOU IS MORE NAUGHTY!

SHE IS! CAN YOU HELP ENCOURAGE HER?

WITH PLEASURE!

Lick...mmrp...hmm...



I HAPPEN TO HAVE JUST THE TOOL FOR THE JOB!

Slurp...kiss, lick

I DIDN'T KNOW WHO THIS WOMAN BEHIND ME WAS BUT I WOULD BECOME VERY FAMILIAR WITH HER IN MY TIME IN THIS FACILITY.



I'M GOING TO WARM YOUR ASS AND THEN I'LL START THE NEXT PHASE OF YOUR TRAINING, GIRL...

tap tap



SUCH A NICE
ASS...BUT IT
NEEDS SOME
DECORATION!

MOMENT

ahhhhhh!!!

swat! swat! swat!





THAT'S BETTER, NOW YOU'RE READY FOR ME...



THERE IS
NOTHING LIKE
THE FIRST TIME
YOUR 'PUSSY' IS
USED...

NOOOO!!



TAKE IT!!

IT HURTS!

DOCTOR...GIVE HER SOMETHING ELSE TO DO WITH THAT MOUTH THAN COMPLAIN!



SOOO CLOSE!
GET TO LICKING
GIRL!

MMMM
PPPHHHMM
MMM!

THANK
YOU
DOCTOR!





GET
DRESSED
DOCTOR...

OH MY
GOD...PANTS

AIR...BEAUTIFUL
AIR...



AS FOR YOU. MY NAME IS PROFESSOR OLIVIA ARCHER. I'LL BE YOUR MAIN TRAINER...-

CONSIDER THIS YOUR FIRST LESSON...-

I ALREADY HAD MY FIRST LESSON..



DOCTOR?

I...MAY HAVE TOLD HER THAT LICKING ME WAS HER FIRST LESSON...

moannn!!



I AM HER
TRAINER. HER
FIRST LESSON ENDS
WHEN SHE CUMS ON
MY 'COCK' !

garp!



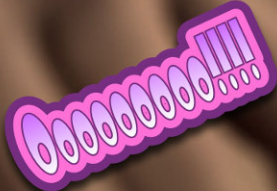
WHICH IS
HAPPENING....


moannnn...pant...

amazingtransformationcomics.com



NOW!!!





THAT WENT WELL
BUT PLEASE
REMEMBER, I'M THE
TRAINER, YOU'RE THE
DOCTOR.

I'M SORRY
I JUST
COULDN'T HELP
MYSELF!

⇒GRDAN⇐

AFTER THAT MY DAYS
WERE SPENT PRIMARILY
IN TRAINING...

SOMETIMES THE
TRAINING WAS VERY
MUNDANE...

TODAY
WE ARE
GOING TO
TALK ABOUT
HOW A
LADY
SITS...



SOMETIMES IT WAS
VERY SEXUAL....

NOW, LICK A LITTLE
LOWER, AIM FOR THAT
RIDGE JUST UNDER THE
GLANS...SOMEDAY IT
WON'T BE A DILDO...

MY SUCCESS AT TRAINING
VARIED FROM 'NEEDS
IMPROVEMENT'...


LOOK MORE
RELAXED, YOU'RE
STIFF. MAKE IT
LOOK...FUN AND
SEXY!

TO UTTER DISASTER!

AHHHHH!!!

STOP
SQUEALING
AND PUT OUT
THE FIRE!





STILL, EVEN THE WORST TRAINING SESSION WAS PREFERABLE TO MY 'BOOSTER SHOTS'.

HOLD STILL! IT'LL ONLY HURT FOR AN HOUR OR TWO!

IT WAS WHILE RECEIVING THESE THAT I CAME TO THE OPINION THAT THE DOCTOR WAS A SADISTIC PSYCHOPATH!

AS TIME PASSED AND
MY TRAINING
CONTINUED THEY
BEGAN TO DOCUMENT
THE CHANGES TO ME.

FOR A LONG TIME MY
BODY DIDN'T CHANGE
ANYMORE....



BUT OVER TIME MY
BREASTS GREW AND I
GREW CURVIER...



I LOST MORE MUSCLE
MASS AND EVEN
SEEMED TO GET A BIT
SHORTER..



EVENTUALLY MY SKIN
SOFTENED AND I
LOOKED LESS LIKE A
FEMINIZED MAN AND
MORE LIKE A TRUE
WOMAN....

ESPECIALLY AFTER THEY
TAUGHT ME TO APPLY
MAKEUP..

I STILL HAD A PENIS,
EVEN IF I TOO NOW
THOUGHT OF IT AS MY
'SISSY CLIT' BUT IT WAS
SMALLER AND NO
LONGER GOT ERECT...



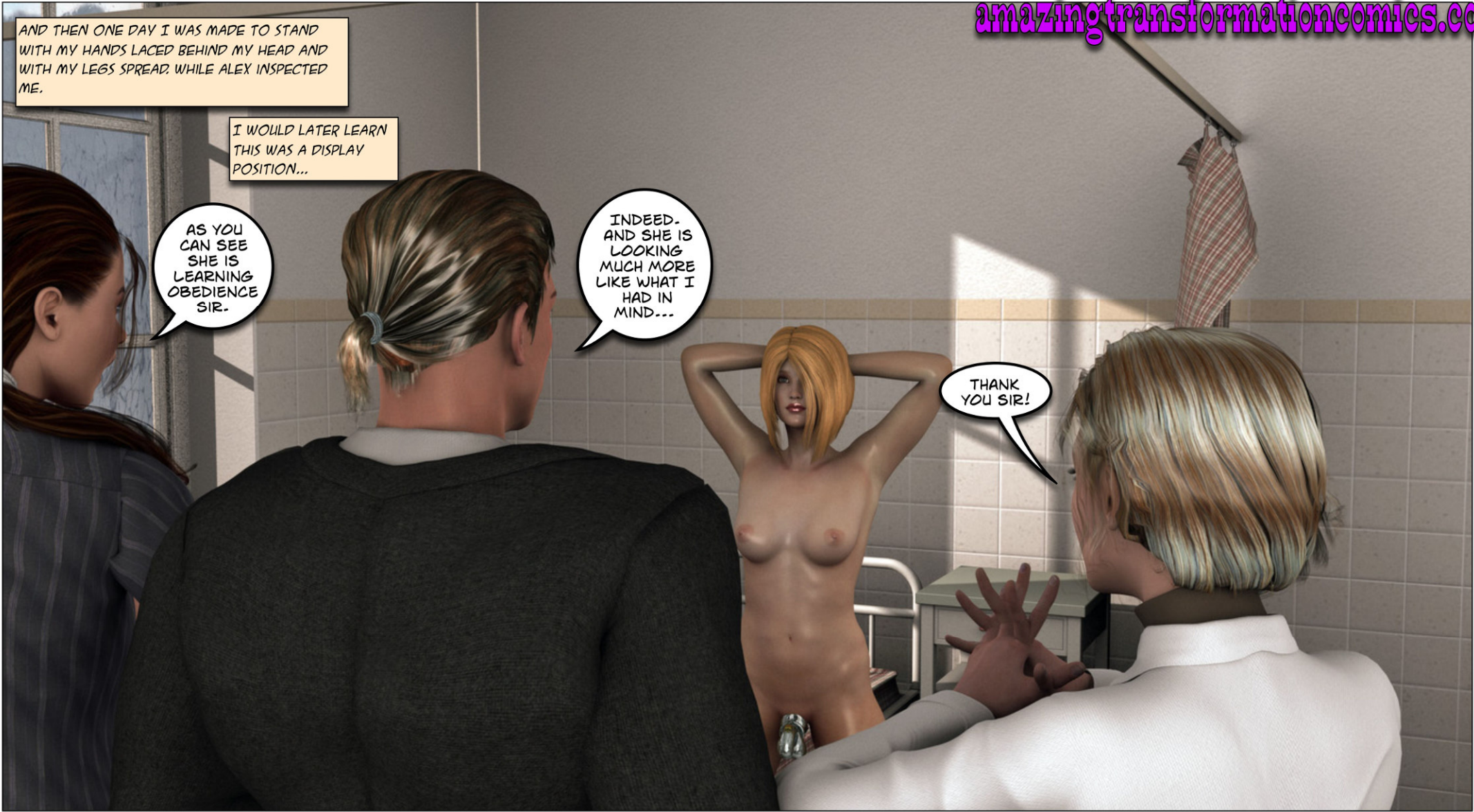
AND THEN ONE DAY I WAS MADE TO STAND WITH MY HANDS LACED BEHIND MY HEAD AND WITH MY LEGS SPREAD, WHILE ALEX INSPECTED ME.

I WOULD LATER LEARN THIS WAS A DISPLAY POSITION...

AS YOU CAN SEE SHE IS LEARNING OBEDIENCE SIR.

INDEED. AND SHE IS LOOKING MUCH MORE LIKE WHAT I HAD IN MIND...

THANK YOU SIR!





I THINK SHE IS NEARLY COMPLETE. I DO HOWEVER, HAVE SOME CHANGES I WANT YOU TO MAKE...



SHORTLY AFTER ALEX
LEFT I FOUND MYSELF
IN THAT HAZY
DREAM-STATE AGAIN.

SOME PART OF ME
WONDERED WHAT I
WOULD FIND WHEN I
AWOKE THIS TIME!



WHAT DID THEY
DO TO ME THIS
TIME?

I FEEL
SO...DIFFERENT...



OH MY GOD!

MY COCK IS GONE! I'M A FULL WOMAN NOW!

YOU ARE AND A BEAUTIFUL ONE AT THAT...



JACOB
VENAS IS
DEAD...

I...I...DON'T
FEEL LIKE
JACOB
ANYMORE...

EXACTLY. FROM
NOW ON YOUR
NAME IS
HEATHER...



TELL ME?
WHAT DO YOU FEEL ABOUT ME?

I HATE...NO
...I DON'T HATE YOU.
I...LOVE YOU...

SIT WHILE I GET UNDERESSED...

IT WAS TRUE. I FELT LIKE I SHOULD HATE HIM BUT I DIDN'T. I LOVED HIM, NO, I WORSHIPED HIM...



MY HEART POUNDING IN MY CHEST AS I WATCHED HIM GET UNDRESSED. I WAS ALREADY AROUSED JUST IN ANTICIPATION OF WHAT WAS COMING...

Rustle... Rustle... Zipp... Zipp...



CUP MY
BALLS...

GOOD
GIRL...

NOW...
SUCK MY
COCK...







ARE YOU
READY?

YES...
PLEASE...
I WANT TO
FEEL YOU
INSIDE
ME!



FROM
NOW
ON...CALL
ME
MASTER...

OH
GOD...FUCK
ME...PLEASE
FUCK ME!









TAKE IT ALL!

Moan



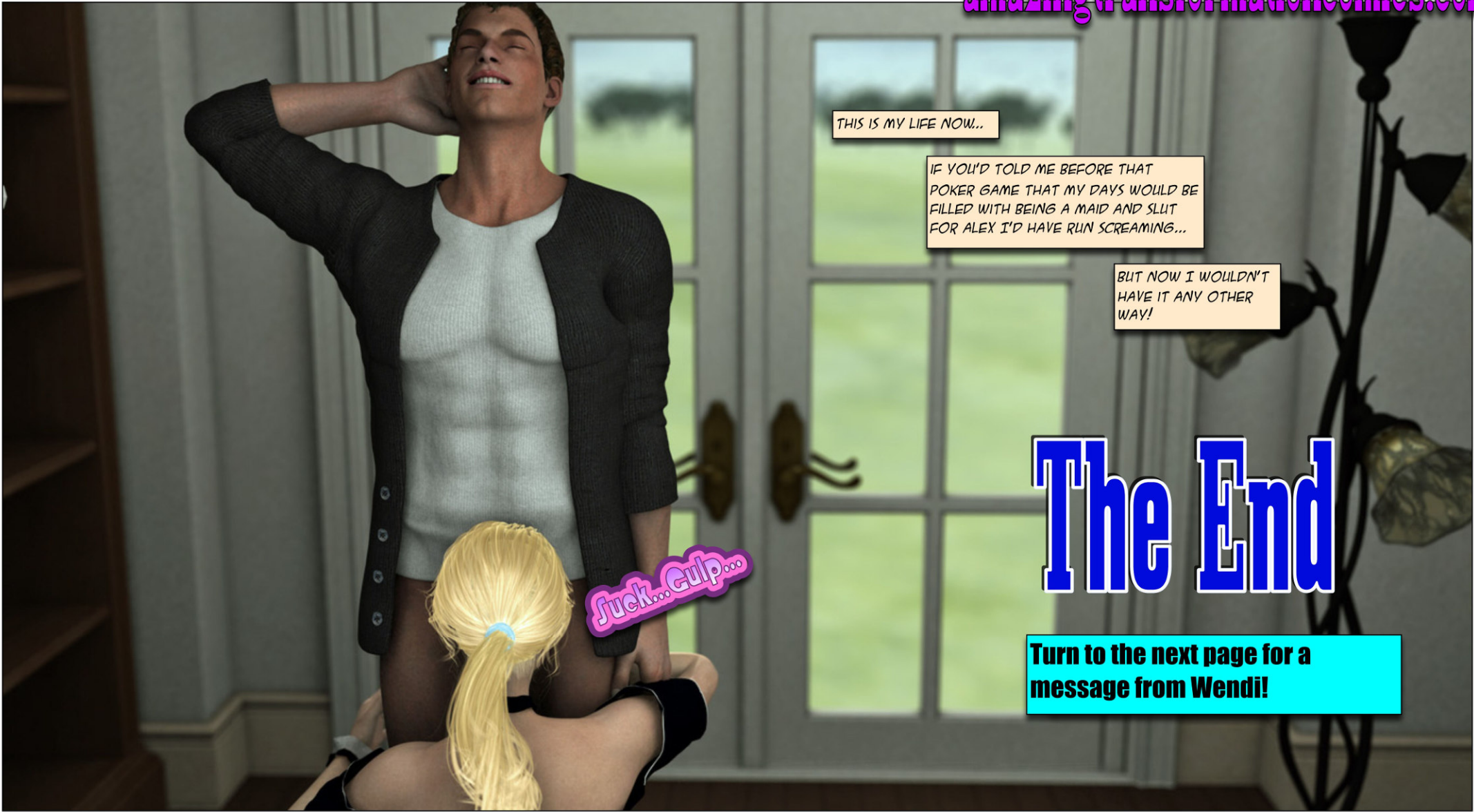
AS I LAID THERE IN HIS ARMS AFTERWARDS I FELT AT PEACE. I KNEW HE DIDN'T LOVE ME BUT I DIDN'T CARE...

SIX MONTHS LATER...

WHERE IS SHE?

I'M SORRY
I'M LATE!





THIS IS MY LIFE NOW..

IF YOU'D TOLD ME BEFORE THAT
POKER GAME THAT MY DAYS WOULD BE
FILLED WITH BEING A MAID AND SLUT
FOR ALEX I'D HAVE RUN SCREAMING...

BUT NOW I WOULDN'T
HAVE IT ANY OTHER
WAY!

Suck...Gulp...

The End

Turn to the next page for a
message from Wendi!



I'M WENDY THORNE
AND I MADE THIS
COMIC FOR YOU.

I'D LOVE TO
KNOW WHAT YOU
THINK BOTH GOOD
AND BAD.

YOU CAN REACH ME AT MY DEVIANT-ART
PAGE AT
[HTTP://WENDY-THE-RED.DEVIANTART.COM/](http://wendy-the-red.deviantart.com/)

I ALSO PREVIEW NEW COMICS
BY MYSELF AND OTHER ARTISTS THERE. IF
YOU CONTACT ME THERE I WILL TRY TO
RESPOND TO YOU AS QUICKLY AS I AM
ABLE!