

FEMINIZED BY FEMTECH!

FEMTECH
TOOK
EVERYTHING
FROM ME...

I'M GOING
TO TAKE IT
BACK!

Copyright 2014 by Wendy Thorne

AMAZINGTRANSFORMATIONCOMICS.COM

MY NAME IS NICHOLAS ARMSTRONG AND THIS IS MY STORY. IT STARTED WITH MY CREW AND I BEING HIRED TO RAID THE LABS OF FEMTECH...

STAY ALERT EVERYONE, THIS IS FEMTECH'S MAIN LAB STATION---



THE BIG GUY IS COLT MCREARY.
I THINK HE JUST MADE UP THE
NAME. EITHER THAT OR HE HAD
THE COOLEST PARENTS EVER.

HE'S A GOOD FRIEND AND ON
OUR SHIP HE IS MY ROOM
MATE. WE SPEND MOST OF OUR
TIME TALKING ABOUT WOMEN WE
WANT TO HAVE SEX WITH...

I HEAR
THEY HAVE
SEXY
FEMBOTS AND
CHICKS AS
GUARDS!



THAT'S MORI K'GOPA. SHE'S PROBABLY THE MOST DANGEROUS OF THE THREE OF US WHICH MAY BE WHY COLT AND I ONLY TRIED TO SEDUCE HER ONCE EACH...

SHE'S NOT A PRUDE OR ANYTHING BUT SHE MADE IT CLEAR SHE DECIDES WHEN SHE GOES TO BED WITH SOMEONE...

DON'T WORRY, I'LL PROTECT THE TWO OF YOU!



DAMN,
YOU'D
THINK A BIG
COMPANY
WOULD PAY
FOR SOME
LIGHTS!

I KNOW
RIGHT?

YOU TWO
ARE IDIOTS...

EITHER
IT'S THE
NIGHT CYCLE
OR...





OR THEY
KNOW WE'RE
HERE!

CRUNCH!

OH!
FEMBOT! I'LL
TAKE HER...

GO GET
WHAT WE
CAME HERE
FOR NICK!





I'LL HURRY
BACK!

CLANG! SWISH!

TAKE YOUR
TIME!

A dark, industrial interior, possibly a laboratory or factory. In the center, there is a staircase with a metal railing. The walls are dark and metallic, with some pipes and machinery visible. The lighting is dim, with some light coming from the ceiling and a doorway in the background. The overall atmosphere is mysterious and high-tech.

WE'D BEEN HIRED TO STEAL
THE DATA ABOUT SOME NEW
NANOBOT OR SOMETHING...

I'M NOT A TECH GUY. I JUST
KNEW IT WAS IN ONE OF THE
TWO CYLINDERS UP THOSE
STAIRS...

ZAP! ZAP!

THEY'RE SHOOTING AT US! HURRY UP!

I'M ON IT...

AMAZINGTRANSFORMATIONCOMICS.COM



I STOPPED IN MY TRACKS WHEN I SAW WHAT LOOKED LIKE A VERY SEXY FEMBOT IN SOME KIND OF PINK GAS IN A CRYOTUBE...

NEXT TO THE TUBE WAS AN ACTIVATION PANEL. IT LOOKED LIKE ALL YOU HAD TO DO WAS SLAP YOUR HAND ON IT...

OBVIOUSLY, THE SMART THING TO DO WOULD BE TO IGNORE IT AND PROCEED WITH MY MISSION...

DON'T JUDGE ME...

HISSSS!

**ALERT!
SUBJECT SFB-01
IS ESCAPING!**

SLAP!



WHEN THE GAS
MOVED OVER ME I
FELT LIKE ANTS WERE
CRAWLING ON MY
SKIN AND I COULD
BARELY BREATHE!

**ALL SECURITY
PERSONNEL TO
SECTION A-7!**

≡COUGH COUGH≡

WHAT THE
HELL DID YOU
DO?

DID YOU
SEE THAT
THING THAT
RAN PAST?

I VAGUELY REMEMBER STUMBLING OVER TO ONE OF THE HOLO-COMPUTERS AND INSERTING THE SPECIAL TOOL WE'D BEEN GIVEN TO GET THE DATA...

BANG! ZAP!

HURRY NICK!

EVERYTHING'S
GONE CRAZY DOWN
HERE!

**ALERT!
SUBJECT SFB-01
IS ESCAPING!**

AFTER THAT THINGS ARE A BLUR.
COLT DRAGGED ME BACK TO OUR
SHIP AND WE TOOK OFF IN A HURRY,
DODGING LASER BLASTS THE WHOLE
WAY!

THAT WAS
INTENSE!

AND A
LOT OF
FUN! STILL,
WE SHOULD
CHARGE
MORE...

UHHH...WHAT
HAPPENED?

YOU TELL US
CAPTAIN!

YOU SET OFF ALL KINDS
OF ALARMS AND SOME KIND
OF WEIRD FEMBOT RAN PAST
US! THEN ALL HELL BROKE
LOOSE!



I...FEEL WEIRD...

THEY SENT A WARSHIP AFTER US!

ZAP! CRASH!



THEY'RE
HAILING US. SO,
SHOOT FIRST,
THEN TALK. GOT
IT!

THEY'VE
GOT A
PROBLEM...

ATTENTION
UNKNOWN PIRATE
VESSEL, RETURN OUR
PROPERTY OR YOU
WILL BE
DESTROYED!



IT'LL
BE HARD TO
DESTROY US
IN THE
WARP!

GOOD
JOB. I'M
GOING TO MY
ROOM...I
FEEL LIKE
SHIT....

I FELL ASLEEP VERY QUICKLY AFTER LEAVING THE COCKPIT AND I DIDN'T EVEN WAKE UP WHEN COLT CAME INTO THE ROOM. I HAD THE STRANGEST DREAMS ABOUT BEING A SEXY WOMAN!



THE DREAM DIDN'T START THAT WAY. IT STARTED LIKE ALL THE BEST DREAMS DO, WITH ME HAVING SEX WITH A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN!





AND THEN, IN THE MIDDLE OF IT WE LOCKED EYES. I KNOW IT WAS JUST A DREAM BUT IT FELT LIKE SHE LOOKED INTO MY SOUL...

AND THEN...



HOW DO YOU LIKE IT?
HOW DO YOU LIKE BEING THE ONE GETTING FUCKED?

HOW...



AS I WAS GETTING FUCKED BY,
WELL, ME, IT FELT
SURPRISINGLY...RIGHT.


WHEN I FINALLY ORGASMED I
WOKE UP...

IT'S YOUR
DESTINY...

WHAT THE HELL WAS UP WITH THAT DREAM? I'VE HAD SOME WEIRD DREAMS BUT SWITCHING PLACES WITH THE WOMAN I WAS HAVING SEX WITH?

AND LIKING IT?



A person is shown from the back, standing in a shower stall. The shower stall has a green camouflage pattern. To the left, there is a grey wall with a white oval vent. The floor is tiled. A showerhead is visible on the wall.

I TOOK A SHOWER IN THE HOPES IT WOULD CLEAR MY HEAD. HOWEVER, EVERYTIME I CLOSED MY EYES I SAW IMAGES FROM THOSE DREAMS...

HEY, NICK! GET OUT HERE SO WE CAN TALK ABOUT WHAT'S NEXT!

LATER AFTER MY SHOWER...

SO, MORI AND I TALKED. WE FIGURE WE'LL SELL THE DATA TO THE GUY WHO HIRED US AND THEN LAY LOW FOR AWHILE...

THAT SHOULD BE OK...

ARE YOU FEELING ALRIGHT CAPTAIN? YOU SEEM OUT OF IT AND..HAVE YOU LOST WEIGHT?

SINCE LAST NIGHT? THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE...

GO TELL MORI I AGREE WITH THE PLAN.

WHILE COLT WENT TO GET DRESSED I WONDERED ABOUT WHAT HE HAD SAID...

I STARED AT MY HAND AND FOREARM. THEY DID SEEM A LITTLE THINNER BUT THAT WASN'T POSSIBLE...

RIGHT?

MORI WILL BE GLAD TO KNOW YOU AGREED.

SHE WAS AFRAID YOU'D WANT TO PICK UP ANOTHER JOB...

AFTER COLT LEFT TO GO TALK TO MORI I WENT TO THE MIRROR. MY FACE LOOKED A LITTLE THINNER AND MY CHEST LOOKED LESS MUSCULAR..





I DECIDED NOT TO WORRY ABOUT IT AND JUST TO GET DRESSED. I FLIPPED ON THE LIGHTS AND WENT TO GRAB SOME CLOTHES...

WHILE I WAS RUMMAGING THROUGH THE CLOSET I HEARD THE DOOR OPEN. I IGNORED IT...

OK, NOT THE BEST IDEA, I ADMIT IT...

WHO ARE YOU?

SHHH... TALK IN A NORMAL VOICE AND LISTEN TO ME...

I AM THE ONE YOU RELEASED FROM THE CRYOTUBE...

AS SHE TALKED I STARED INTO HER EYES AND FOUND MYSELF UNABLE TO LOOK AWAY...



I NEED YOUR HELP...

TOGETHER WE CAN STOP FEMTCH...

BUT TO DO THAT, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO CHANGE INTO SOMEONE ELSE...



CHANGE INTO SOMEONE ELSE? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

AND STOP FEMTECH FROM DOING WHAT?

YOU'VE ALREADY BEGUN TO CHANGE. IT STARTED YESTERDAY WHEN YOU OPENED MY CRYOTUBE AND WERE EXPOSED TO THE GAS INSIDE...

NOTHING CAN STOP THE CHANGES NOW BUT I CAN GUIDE THEM, AND I WILL. I WILL MAKE YOU INTO WHAT I NEED...



WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

THAT GAS WAS FILLED WITH TINY ROBOTS CALLED NANITES.

THEY ARE EVEN NOW CHANGING YOUR BODY AND MIND FROM THE INSIDE.

I WAS DESIGNED TO CONTROL THE CHANGES THEY MAKE...



WAIT! WHAT KIND OF CHANGES? YOU STILL HAVEN'T TOLD ME---

THE NANITES ARE TURNING YOU FEMALE. LEFT TO THEIR OWN DEVICES, THEY WILL MAKE YOU INTO A GENERIC FEMALE READY TO BE PROCESSED---

A WOMAN? YOU HAVE TO MAKE IT STOP!

I CAN'T AND WOULDN'T IF I COULD. YOU'RE MORE USEFUL TO ME AS A WOMAN. NOW, HOLD STILL WHILE I CHANGE THE NANITE'S PROGRAMMING---



OW! MY HEAD!

I'M SORRY. THAT IS A SIDE EFFECT OF THE MENTAL PROGRAMMING..

YOU'RE CONTROLLING MY MIND?

I AM LOWERING YOUR INHIBITIONS, MAKING YOU MORE SUBMISSIVE AND ALSO MAKING IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR YOU TO DISOBEY MY ORDERS....



PLEASE STOP!

NO. NOW, HERE ARE YOUR FIRST ORDERS.

YOU WILL TELL NO ONE ABOUT ME IN ANY WAY SHAPE OR FORM OR ABOUT THE SPECIFIC CHANGES I AM MAKING TO YOU.

SHE CONTINUED TO TALK FOR AWHILE BUT SOMETHING HAPPENED. IT WAS LIKE I WAS BLACKING OUT...

I JUST REMEMBER SNIPPETS OF WHAT SHE SAID. "INCREASED PHEROMONES", "TAILOR MADE FOR THE TARGET", "SEXUAL PRACTICE."

I WASN'T ENCOURAGED BY WHAT I DID REMEMBER AND I GOT THE FEELING I WASN'T SUPPOSED TO REMEMBER THAT EVEN!







YOU'RE KIDDING RIGHT? DIDN'T YOU NOTICE THE LIGHTS HAVE DIMMED FOR THE NIGHT CYCLE?

HUH? IT'S ONLY BEEN A FEW MINUTES....

AS HE MOVED TO STARE AT ME I NOTICED THE ROOM WAS DARKER AND MORE THAN THAT, I WAS EXHAUSTED!

WHAT?!?!?

YOU REALLY DON'T KNOW...

DID YOU PASS OUT OR SOMETHING?



I WANTED TO TELL HIM ABOUT THE FEMBOT BUT I LITERALLY COULD NOT SAY THE WORDS SO EVENTUALLY I LIED...

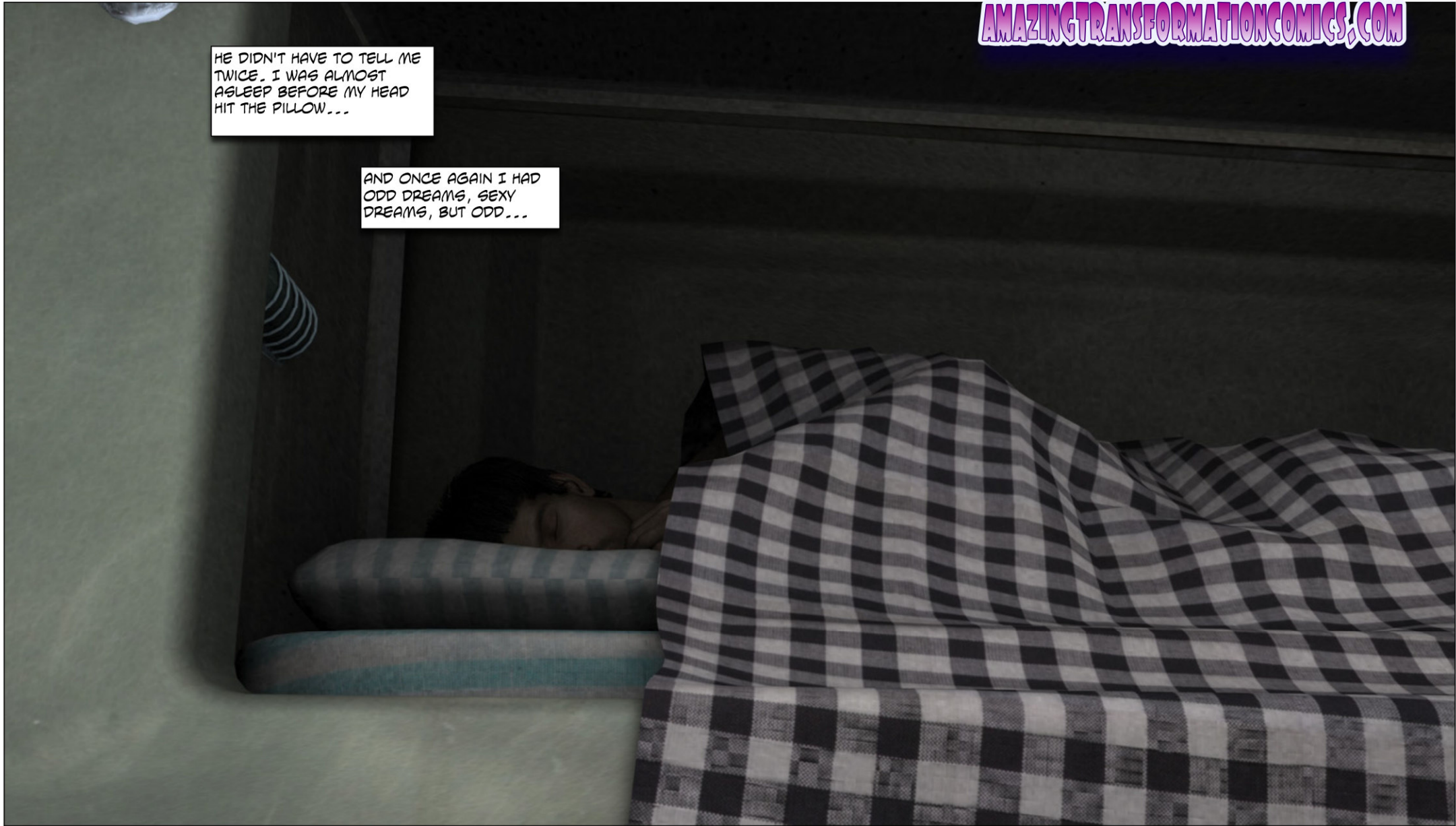
I...FELL ASLEEP...I GUESS I'M SICK AFTER ALL...

GET SOME REST CAPTAIN, WE'LL BE AT RAXIS PRIME TOMORROW TO SEE THE BUYER...



HE DIDN'T HAVE TO TELL ME
TWICE. I WAS ALMOST
ASLEEP BEFORE MY HEAD
HIT THE PILLOW...

AND ONCE AGAIN I HAD
ODD DREAMS, SEXY
DREAMS, BUT ODD...



ONCE AGAIN I WAS A SEXY
WOMAN BUT THIS TIME I
WAS A PETITE LITTLE
JAPANESE WOMAN...

I WAS ALONE AND
SURROUNDED BY INKY
BLACKNESS EXCEPT FOR A
FIREPLACE...

THIS COULDN'T GET MUCH
MORE BIZARRE...



I HEARD A MAN
APPROACHING. I DIDN'T
KNOW WHO HE WAS BUT I
KNEW WHAT HE WANTED
FROM ME...



HIS COCK WAS SO WARM
AND SOFT AS I REACHED
OUT AND STROKED IT...

GET ME
HARD PET...



SOON MY HAND WASN'T
ENOUGH AND I FELT HIS
COCK SLIDE INTO MY
MOUTH...



HE DIDN'T FINISH THINGS
THAT WAY, HE PULLED ME TO
MY FEET AND TORE MY SHIRT
OFF, FOLLOWED MOMENTS
LATER BY MY TINY
SHORTS...



WHEN I FELT HIS TONGUE
SLIDE INTO MY PUSSY I
SUDDENLY UNDERSTOOD
WHY WOMEN LIKED THIS SO
MUCH!

OH MY
GOD!

AND WHEN HE THRUST HIS
COCK INTO ME I FELT
OVERWHELMED WITH LUST
AND PLEASURE!

OH!!!



AFTER THAT IT WAS JUST
NOTHING BUT HARD, ROUGH
SEX. HE TOOK WHAT HE
WANTED FROM ME...



HE MOVED ME AROUND THE
PITCH BLACK AREA, FUCKING
ME MERCILESSLY!



HE PHYSICALLY
OVERWHELMED ME AND I
WAS HELPLESS BEFORE
HIM!



IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE
ALL I CARED ABOUT WHAT
THE SEX!

AMAZINGTRANSFORMATIONCOMICS.COM



I WASN'T JUST A WILLING PARTICIPANT, I WANTED IT MAYBE WORSE THAN HE DID!

THAT'S IT YOU LITTLE SLUT!



YOU WERE
MADE TO TAKE
COCK!



IT NEVER SEEMED TO END.
HIS STAMNIA WAS AMAZING..
I'D CUM SEVERAL TIMES BUT
STILL HE POUNDED INTO ME!



OOOO...I
WANT IT!

JERK
ME OFF SO
I CAN CUM ON
YOUR FACE
AND TITS!



I WOKE UP RIGHT BEFORE HE CAME AND TO MY SHOCK, I WAS DISAPPOINTED! THE ROOM SEEMED TO SPIN AS I SLOWLY SAT UP...

THE BUZZING OF THE DOOR CHIME FINALLY PENETRATED MY THOUGHTS. I GUESS MORI WANTED TO TALK...

BUZZ!





I SMIRKED AT HER 'KIND' WORDS AND RETREATED INTO THE ROOM, LEANING ON THE TABLE THAT COLT AND I EAT OUR MEALS ON....

GEE...THANKS FOR THAT...

SORRY...ANYWAY...

WE'RE A FEW HOURS OUT FROM RAXIS...

GOOD, WE CAN GIVE THEM
THE DATA, GET PAID, AND PUT
THIS BEHIND US...

YOU'VE
LOST A LOT
OF WEIGHT
NICK...

I KNOW. IT'S FROM THE
GAS I WAS EXPOSED TO.
IT'S...

WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT
ME LIKE THAT?





I WAS SHOCKED WHEN SHE GRABBED ME AND PULLED ME INTO HER ARMS. I WAS MORE SHOCKED WHEN SHE KISSED ME WITH A PASSION I WOULDN'T HAVE EXPECTED FROM HER...

EVEN AS WE KISSED MY MIND FLASHED BACK TO THE FEMBOT. HADN'T SHE SAID SOMETHING ABOUT PHEROMONES? THAT'S THE STUFF THAT MAKES PEOPLE WANT TO HAVE SEX WITH YOU....



LET'S
GET THESE
BOXERS OFF
AND SEE WHAT
YOU HAVE
FOR ME...



WELL,
ARE YOU
SORRY YOU
WAITED
NOW?

WELL,
AT LEAST
YOU HAVE A
TONGUE...

A man in a space suit is shown from the chest up, looking shocked with his mouth wide open. He is in a spaceship, with a window showing a starry space background. The man has a surprised expression, with wide eyes and an open mouth. He is looking down and to the right. The background shows the interior of a spaceship with a window looking out into space.

WHEN SHE SAW MY
CONFUSED LOOK SHE
MOTIONED TOWARDS MY
CROTCH AND I LOOKED
DOWN...

WHAT...HOW...

OF COURSE, I KNEW THE
ANSWER EVEN AS I
COULDN'T SAY THEM. I
WAS CHANGING INTO A
WOMAN!



SOMETHING IS DEFINITELY GOING ON WITH YOU...

WE NEED TO FIX IT BUT FIRST...

GET ON YOUR KNEES CAPTAIN...

SHE REMOVED HER JUMPSUIT AND I SLOWLY SLID TO MY KNEES. CAN YOU BLAME ME? SHE'S BEAUTIFUL AND I'VE WANTED HER FOR A LONG TIME...

THOUGH I NEVER IMAGINED IT HAPPENING LIKE THIS...

OH...YEAH
...KEEP THAT UP!

SLURP!



SHE TASTED SWEET, ALMOST LIKE HONEY. I DIDN'T KNOW IF IT SPECIFIC TO HER OR IF ALL OF HER SPECIES TASTED THIS GOOD...

JUST LIKE THAT...

LICK!



I MUST HAVE BEEN DOING SOMETHING RIGHT BECAUSE IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE SHE MORE OR LESS COLLAPSED TO THE FLOOR. MY TONGUE NEVER LEFT HER TASTY PUSSY AS I SIMPLY FOLLOWED HER DOWN...

⇒MOAN⇒

LICK!



STILL, SHE QUICKLY RECOVERED AND PUSHED ME ONTO MY BACK BEFORE STRADDLING MY FACE. SHE ROLLED HER HIPS ON MY MOUTH AS SHE BEGAN TO ORGASM...

OH YES!

SLURP!





MORI?
WHY NOW?
AND
UHHH--WHAT
ABOUT ME?

I JUST
FOUND YOU
INCREDIBLY
DESIRABLE...

AND FOR
ONCE YOU LET
ME BE THE
AGRESSOR...

AS FOR
YOU, WE
DON'T HAVE
TIME NOW BUT
IF YOU'RE GOOD,
MAYBE I'LL
HELP YOU OUT
LATER...

HEY
CAPTAIN?

WHAT'S UP
COLT?

THE BUYER IS
CONTACTING US
THROUGH SUBSPACE
RADIO, HE WANTS TO
TALK BEFORE WE GET
TO RAXIS...

ALRIGHT,
LET'S ALL MEET
IN THE MESS
HALL IN TEN, NO,
FIFTEEN
MINUTES...

I'LL TELL HIM.

OUR BUYER'S NAME WAS QUL DAIMON. HE WAS VERY, VERY SHADY BUT HE USUALLY DEALT FAIRLY WITH US. STILL, FOR HIM TO CONTACT US WELL BEFORE ARRIVAL MADE ME NERVOUS...

QUL,
GOOD TO SEE
YOU. WHAT'S
UP?

YOU KNOW I HAVE
NOTHING BUT LOVE
FOR YOU CAPTAIN.
BUT THE DEAL'S
OFF...

WHAT
THE HELL
ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?



FEMTECH'S
REACTION HAS
BEEN
EXTREME.

THEY'VE SENT OUT THEIR
OWN FORCES, BOUNTY
HUNTERS, BRIBED
GOVERNMENT TROOPS,
EVERYTHING THEY CAN
THINK OF...

ALL
BECAUSE OF
THIS DATA?

THEY HAVEN'T EVEN
MENTIONED THE DATA. THEY
SAID YOU STOLE SOME KIND
OF PRICELESS
PROTOTYPE...



I'M SORRY. I KNOW THIS ISN'T RIGHT OR FAIR. I'LL LEAVE 20% OF YOUR FEE IN A NEW ACCOUNT I'LL CREATE. I'LL SEND YOU THE ACCOUNT NUMBERS AND PASSWORDS.

OH...PLEASE...

I'M SORRY, IT'S JUST TOO DANGEROUS. THEY'RE NOT PLAYING AROUND...

↳SIGH← I UNDERSTAND. THANK YOU FOR THE MONEY AT LEAST...





WHAT NOW CAPTAIN?


HMMM...WE NEED TO LAY LOW UNTIL WE COME UP WITH A PLAN.

MORI, FIND US A SMUGGLER'S HAVEN OR SOMETHING NEARBY.

ALRIGHT, I'LL GET ON IT.

IT NEEDS TO BE HIDDEN AND VERY UNFRIENDLY TO CORPORATE INTERESTS.

I'M GOING BACK TO MY ROOM, LET ME KNOW WHEN WE ARRIVE...



I SPENT THE REST OF THE DAY TRYING TO MAKE PLANS FOR WHAT WE'D DO NOW AS WELL AS FRUITLESSLY SEARCHING FOR THAT FEMBOT, HOPING TO GET SOME ANSWERS.

EVENTUALLY I FELL ASLEEP AND AWOKE THE NEXT MORNING FEELING ALMOST HUNG OVER AGAIN...

LIKE A LOT OF PEOPLE I AM MORE OR LESS USELESS IN THE MORNING. I STUMBLED OUT OF BED AND HEADED FOR THE BATHROOM TO SPLASH SOME WATER ON MY FACE IN HOPES OF WAKING UP A BIT MORE...

WHAT I SAW IN THE BATHROOM MIRROR SHOCKED ME. I'D LOST MORE WEIGHT, MY SKIN TONE SEEMED A BIT DIFFERENT AND...

WHERE THE FUCK IS MY HAIR!?!?

IT WASN'T JUST THE HAIR ON MY HEAD EITHER. I'D LOST MOST OF MY FACIAL HAIR AND IT LOOKED LIKE ALL OF MY BODY HAIR...

AS I STARED AT MYSELF IN THE MIRROR I HEARD THE DOOR OPEN BEHIND ME AND THEN A VERY FAMILIAR VOICE SOUNDED...



I WAS SO OVERWHELMED BY EVERYTHING THAT WAS GOING ON I DIDN'T EVEN ASK HER WHERE SHE'D GOTTEN HER CLOTHING...

YOUR HAIR WILL RETURN, ON YOUR HEAD AT LEAST...

WHEN?!?!?

IN THE NEXT FEW HOURS. I'D GUESS EARLY TOMORROW...

WHAT'S SO SPECIAL ABOUT TOMORROW?



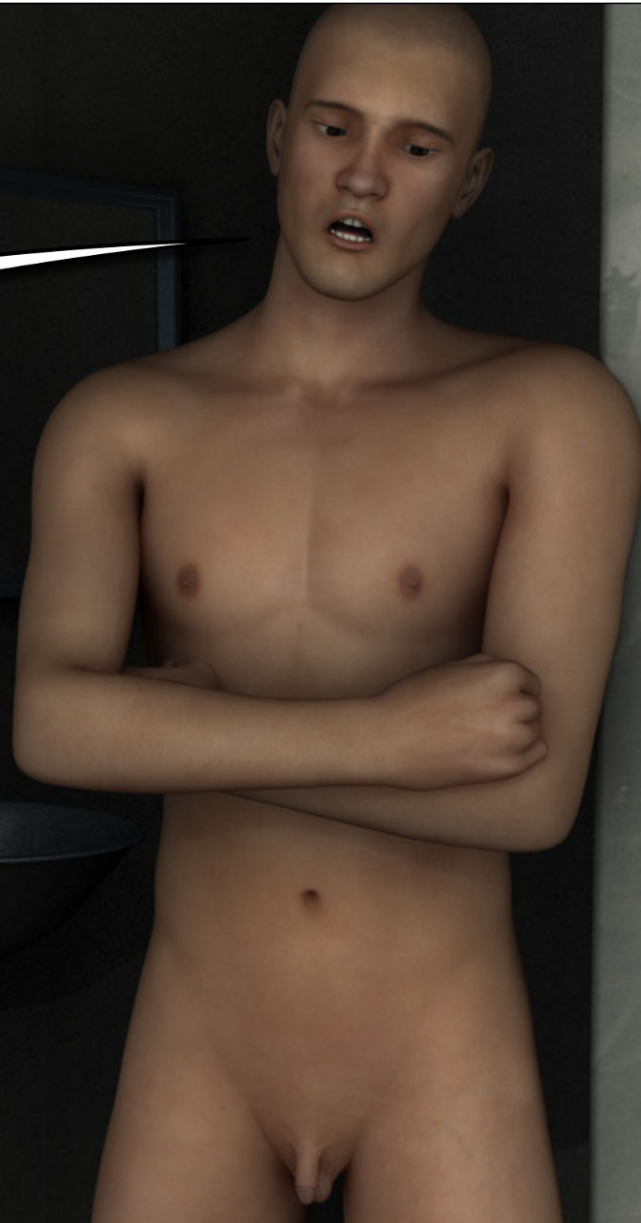
HER ANSWER UPSET ME SO MUCH I DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE THE BATHROOM LIGHT CLICKING OFF AS I STEPPED OUT FURTHER INTO THE ROOM...

TOMORROW THE LAST OF THE MALE YOU WILL BE GONE...

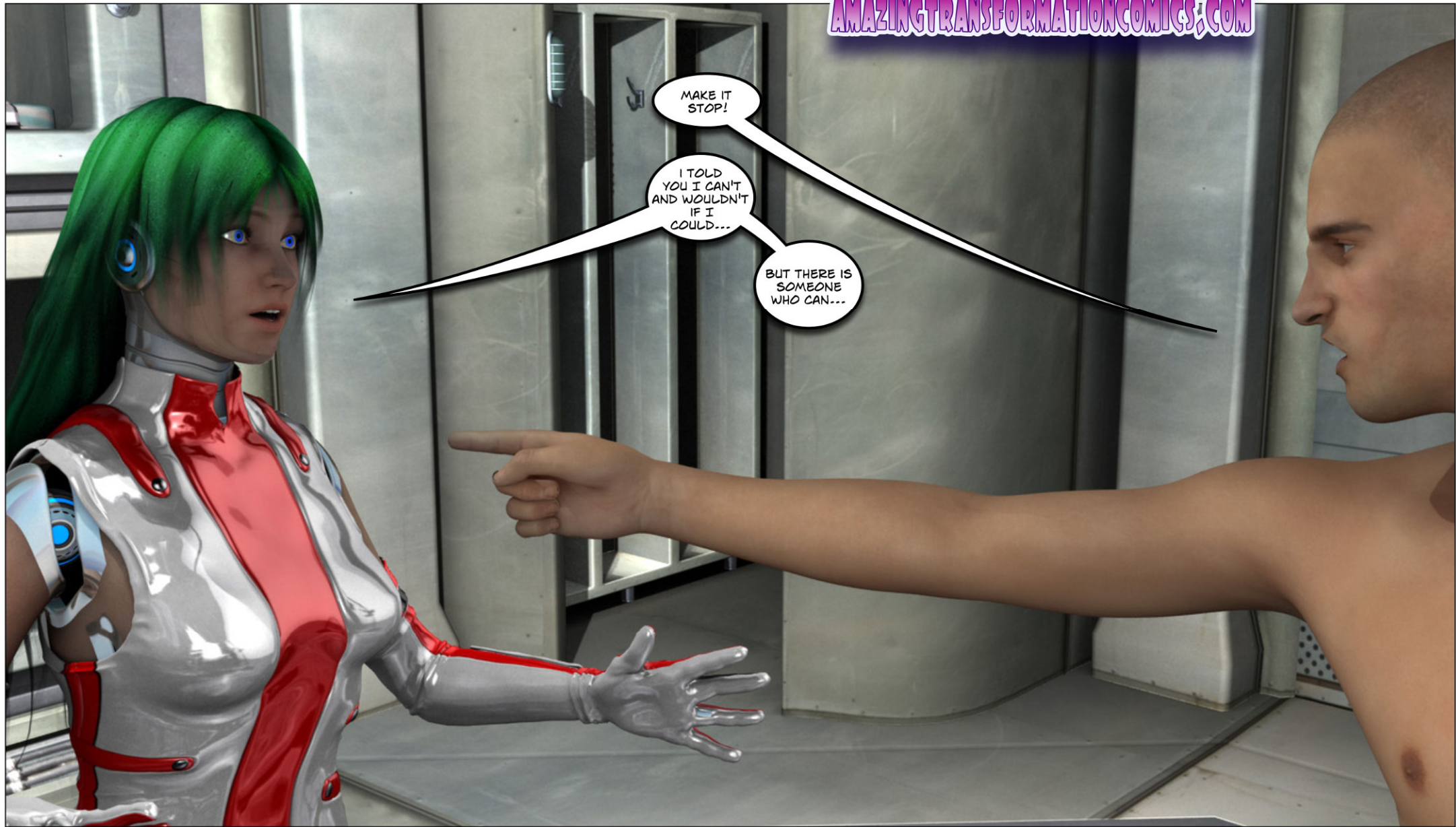
YOU MEAN...

WE WILL GET OUR FIRST GLIMPSE AT THE FEMALE YOU.

YOUR HAIR WILL RETURN BUT LIKELY IN A LONGER FORM AND I IMAGINE YOU'LL HAVE SMALL BREASTS AND A VAGINA...



THIS FEMBOT SPOKE SO CLINICALLY ABOUT A CHANGE THAT WOULD IMPACT MY ENTIRE LIFE...





WE DO, BUT WHEN WE DO WE CAN GET HIM TO REVERSE THE NANITES PROGRAMMING AND RETURN YOU TO A MALE FORM....

I'LL NEED MY CREW'S HELP....

I AGREE. AS SUCH, I THINK IT IS TIME THEY MET ME AND LEARNED THE TRUTH OF WHAT IS HAPPENING HERE....

AT HER URGING, NO, HER ORDERS, I CALLED THE OTHERS AND TOLD THEM TO MEET ME IN THE CONFERENCE ROOM IN TEN MINUTES. I ALSO WARNED THEM I'D BE BRINGING A GUEST...

SO, THIS IS OUR STOWAWAY AND THE CAUSE OF ALL OUR PROBLEMS I'M BETTING...

SHE IS OUR STOWAWAY BUT SHE HAS A PLAN TO END OUR PROBLEMS...

RIGHT?

THAT IS CORRECT...

LET'S HEAR IT THEN...



THE PLAN IS VERY SIMPLE...

YOU TURN MYSELF AND NICK HERE OVER TO FEMTECH...

WHAT?!?!?

SOON, NICK WILL BE AN IRRESISTABLE, SEXUAL, UNINHIBITED WOMAN AND TOGETHER HE AND I CAN TAKE DOWN FEMTECH...

DRINK IN CASE OF EMERGENCY!





HOW UNINHIBITED AND SEXUAL?

REALLY? THAT'S YOUR FIRST QUESTION?

IT'S IMPORTANT...



WHEN WERE YOU GOING TO TELL ME YOUR PLAN WAS TO TURN OURSELVES IN?

I'VE TOLD YOU NOW. THAT'S NOT THE IMPORTANT THING TO KNOW HOWEVER...

WHAT IS IMPORTANT TO KNOW IS THAT IT IS MY BELIEF YOU WILL BE IRRESISTIBLE TO THE CEO OF FEMTECH...

AND THAT IS WHAT WILL GIVE US THE ADVANTAGE AND ALLOW US TO SUCCEED...



SO, WAIT...

THE FIRST PART
OF THE PLAN IS
TO GET US
CAPTURED...

AND THE
SECOND PART IS
FOR ME TO
SEDUCE THE
CEO...

YES, AND THE
CEO WILL HAVE ME
PLACED INTO A
CRYPTOTUBE TO
FINISH MY
PROGRAMMING.

YOUR JOB
WILL BE TO
RELEASE ME BY
USING HIS
COMPUTER. I'LL
TAKE CARE OF
THE REST...





THIS
HURTS ME
TO SAY
MORE THAN
YOU COULD
POSSIBLY
IMAGINE...

BUT COLT IS
RIGHT...IT'S NOT
LIKE NICK HAS HAD
PRACTICE
SEDUCING, WELL,
ANYONE...

HELLO? I'M
STANDING
RIGHT HERE!



DON'T WORRY...HE'LL HAVE AN INSTINCT FOR IT...

AND WE CAN ALSO HAVE HIM PRACTICE ON THE TWO OF YOU...

I'M STILL
RIGHT HERE!

⇒YAWN⇐

I'M SO TIRED
SUDDENLY...

YOU ARE ABOUT
TO EXPERIENCE A
MAJOR CHANGE. IT
WOULD BE BEST IF
YOU LAID DOWN AND
RESTED...

⇒YAWN⇐
ALRIGHT...



I SLEPT HEAVILY THAT NIGHT. IF I HAD DREAMS I DON'T REMEMBER THEM AND I DIDN'T HEAR COLT CLIMB INTO THE TOP BUNK LATER THAT NIGHT...



I'M NOT SURE HOW LATE I
WOULD HAVE SLEPT THE NEXT
DAY IF COLT HADN'T WOKEN
ME UP---

HEY NICK?
YOU AWAKE?

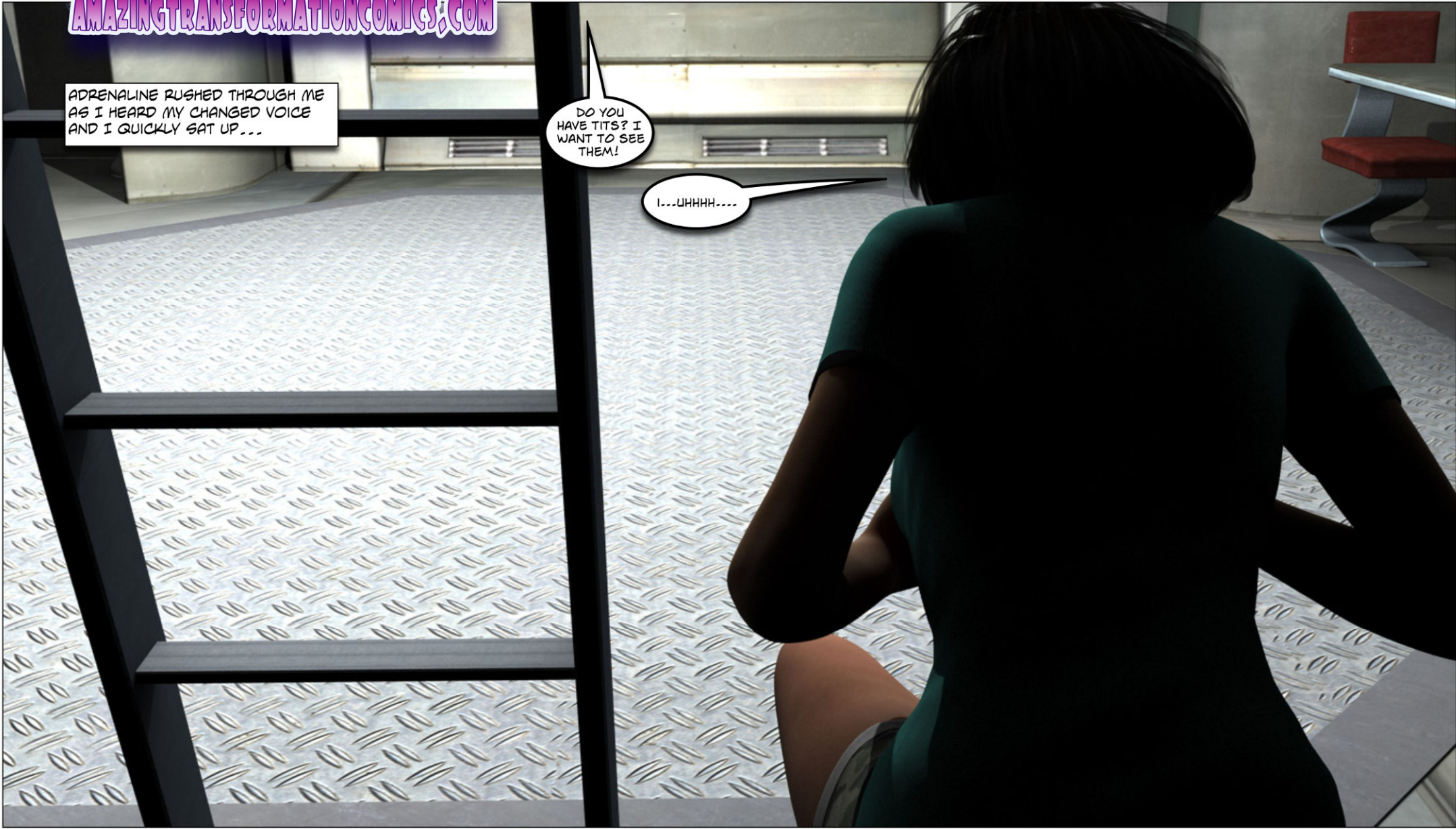
ARE YOU A
CHICK NOW?



ADRENALINE RUSHED THROUGH ME AS I HEARD MY CHANGED VOICE AND I QUICKLY SAT UP...

DO YOU HAVE TITS? I WANT TO SEE THEM!

I...UHHHH....





I HURRIED INTO OUR BATHROOM AREA, PRAYING HE WAS JUST PLAYING A PRANK ON ME...

IT'S NICK, NOT NIKKI. DON'T BE A...

WHAT THE HELL?

TOLD YOU!



I PACED BACK INTO THE ROOM, SHOCKED BY WHAT I HAD SEEN IN THE MIRROR. SADLY, COLT WASN'T GIVING ME TIME TO ADJUST...

COME ON, TAKE OFF YOUR SHIRT! I WANT TO BE THE FIRST TO SEE YOUR TITS!

.....

I WAS GOING TO TELL HIM OFF BUT I FELT A...TINGLING BETWEEN MY THIGHS AS HE TOLD ME WHAT TO DO...



ONE MOMENT I WAS DEBATING AND THE NEXT MOMENT I PULLED MY SHIRT OVER MY HEAD AND TOSSED IT ASIDE...

COME ON NIKKI, DON'T BE SHY...

MY NAME IS NOT NIKKI...

YOU'RE NOT NICHOLAS ANYMORE YOU'RE...BEAUTIFUL...

HIS WORDS SHOULDN'T HAVE BROUGHT A FLUSH TO MY SKIN OR MADE TINGLES RUN DOWN MY SPINE BUT THEY DID...



HE MOVED CLOSER AND PULLED ME INTO HIS ARMS. I STIFFENED FOR A MOMENT AND THEN MELTED AGAINST HIM...


DON'T BE SCARED NIKKI...

THE TRUTH IS I WAS SCARED BUT NOT OF HIM...

I WAS TREMBLING WITH FEAR BECAUSE OF MY OWN REACTIONS. I COULD FEEL AROUSAL FLOODING THROUGH MY BODY...

AND WORSE, I WANTED HIM TO FUCK ME. I WANTED IT MORE THAN I'D EVER WANTED ANYTHING AND AT THIS POINT, I STILL WASN'T SURE IF I HAD A PUSSY OR JUST A TINY LITTLE COCK UNDER MY BOXERS...





I DIDN'T EVEN PROTEST OTHER THAN SOME SQUIRMING WHEN HE SLID MY BOXERS OFF AND BEGAN TO RUN HIS HANDS OVER MY ASS...

I COULD FEEL HIS HARDNESS THROUGH HIS BOXER SHORTS AND I KNEW WHERE THIS WAS GOING...

HE REACHED BACK AND TUGGED HIS OWN UNDERWEAR OFF AND THEN LIFTED ME BY THE HIPS...

UP UNTIL I FELT HIS HARD COCK PRESSING AGAINST MY SOAKING WET PUSSY I THOUGHT HE WAS GOING TO CARRY ME TO THE BED...

!GASP!

WHEN I FELT THE PAIN OF HIS COCK PUSHING INTO MY VIRGIN PUSSY, MY BREATH LEFT ME IN A RUSH. I GRIPPED HIS SHOULDERS AND TREMBLED...

WE DID EVENTUALLY MAKE IT TO THE BED BUT I'M NOT SURE I COULD TELL YOU HOW WE GOT THERE...

GOD DAMN!
YOU'RE SO TIGHT
AND WET...NIKKI!

THIS SEX WAS LIKE NOTHING I'D
EVER EXPERIENCED. MY SEX LIFE
AS A MAN PALED IN
COMPARISON...

EVEN THE SEX I'D HAD IN MY
DREAMS DIDN'T COMPARE!

I'M
GETTING
CLOSE!



HE DRAGGED ME OFF OF THE BED AS WE BOTH CAME CLOSE TO OUR FINAL RELEASES AND WHEN I FELT HIS HOT SEED SPRAY INTO ME I WASN'T SURE I EVER WANTED TO CHANGE BACK!

OOOOOH!
HELL YEAH!

OH MY
GOD!



BUT AFTERWARDS, WHEN THE INTENSITY OF THE SEX WAS GONE...



THAT WAS GREAT, THANKS BABE...

UHHH...YOU'RE WELCOME...



THE REALITY OF MY SITUATION HIT ME HARD...

I'D JUST LOST MY FEMALE VIRGINITY TO A MAN WHO WAS BOTH MY FRIEND AND WHO LOOKED TO ME AS A LEADER...

BUT THE WORST PART WAS I LOVED IT. HOW WAS I GOING TO GET MY LIFE BACK IF I COULDN'T FIGHT THESE NEW URGES?

ARE YOU ALRIGHT?

BUZZ!

I'LL...UHHH...GET THE DOOR...

I BARELY NOTICED AS THE DOOR
HISSED OPEN AND COLT TALKED TO
THE FEMBOT, SFB-01

I NEED
TO SPEAK
WITH
NICHOLAS...

HE...UH
...SHE IS
SITTING ON
THE
TABLE...

I DID NOTICE WHEN SHE JERKED HIM OUT INTO THE HALLWAY AND CALMLY STEPPED IN...

HEY!

WE'LL LET YOU KNOW WHEN YOU CAN COME BACK IN...

I SEE YOU SEDUCED HIM. STILL, HE IS NOT A DIFFICULT TARGET...

HOLD ON! I HAVE SOME QUESTIONS!

CLICK!

UH...COULD I HAVE SOME CLOTHES AT LEAST?

NO!

ALRIGHT, ASK YOUR QUESTIONS...

OK, TO START WITH....



WHY DID I
WAKE UP
WITH MAKEUP
ON AND MY
NAILS
PAINTED?





THE NANITES DID IT.

IT IS NOT MAKEUP, IT IS MORE AKIN TO A TATOO AND YOU WILL FIND YOUR NAILS ARE THE SAME.

NONE OF IT MAY BE REMOVED...



TELL
THEM TO
STOP OR
SOMETHING!



THE ONLY WAY TO STOP IT NOW IS TO CARRY OUT THE PLAN I AM STILL WORKING ON.

I THOUGHT THE PLAN WAS ALREADY DECIDED...

THE BASICS ARE. I NEED TO FINISH THE DETAILS. HOWEVER, THAT GIVES US TIME...

TIME FOR WHAT?

FOR YOUR BODY TO FINISH CHANGING...

IT'S NOT DONE YET?!?!?

NOT YET. ALSO, WE'LL MAKE A STOP AT THE NEXT PLANET.

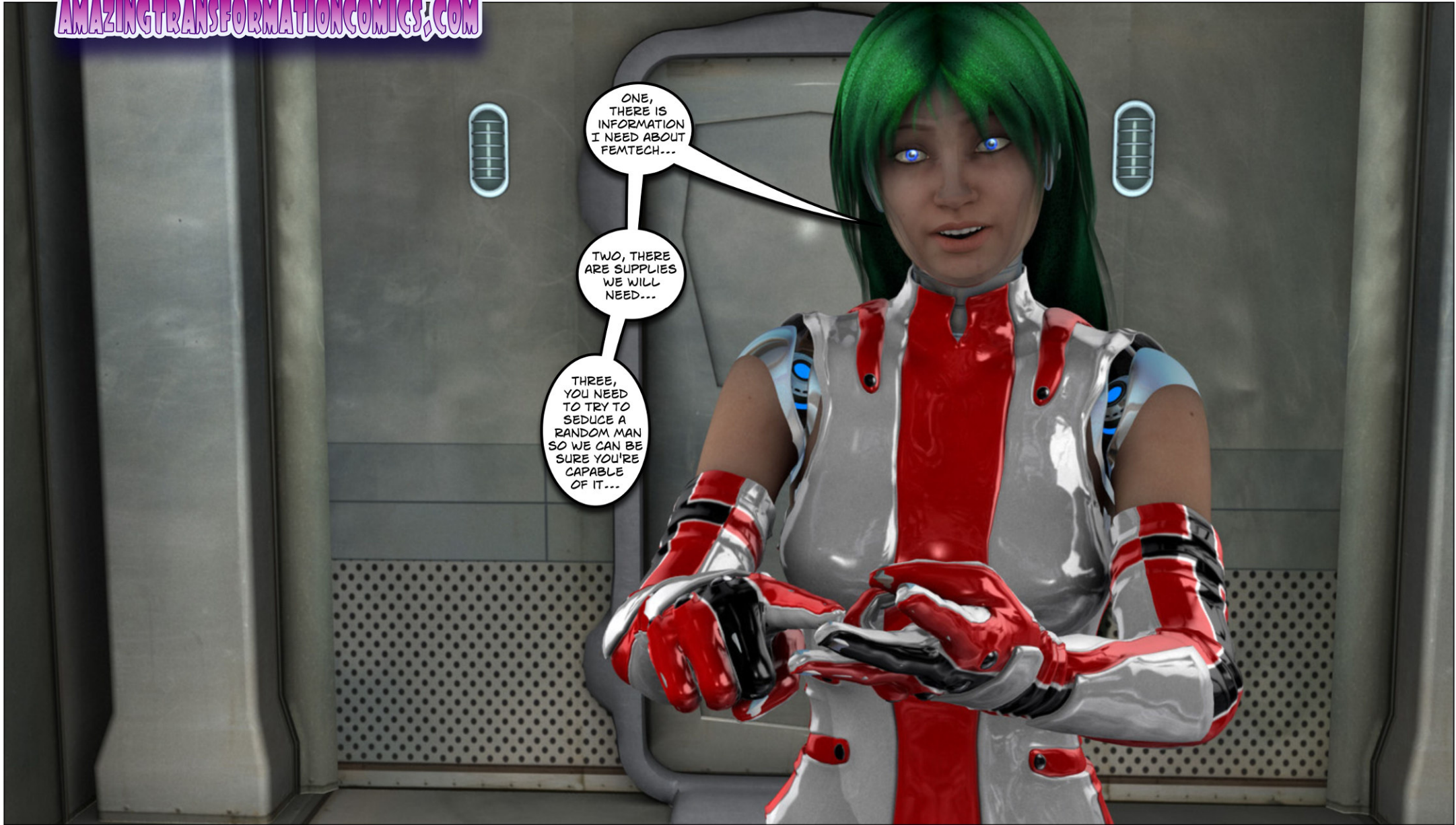
WHY?



ONE,
THERE IS
INFORMATION
I NEED ABOUT
FEMTECH...

TWO, THERE
ARE SUPPLIES
WE WILL
NEED...

THREE,
YOU NEED
TO TRY TO
SEDUCE A
RANDOM MAN
SO WE CAN BE
SURE YOU'RE
CAPABLE
OF IT...





I...UHHH....SEDUCED COLT ALREADY...

FROM MY OBSERVATIONS I THINK IT IS MORE LIKELY THAT YOU SIMPLY DID NOT RESIST HIS ADVANCES...

WELL YEAH BUT...

THAT WILL NOT WORK ON MR. HARRISON.

MR. HARRISON?



THE CEO
OF
FEMTECH...

HE
WILL USE
YOU FOR HIS
PLEASURE
ONE WAY OR
THE
OTHER...

BUT IF YOU
SEDUCE HIM HE
WILL BELIEVE YOU
ARE FULLY
TRANSFORMED...

HE WILL LET HIS
GUARD DOWN AND
THAT WILL GIVE US
OUR CHANCE!

THE NEXT DAY I FOUND MYSELF IN THE CAPITAL CITY OF THE PLANET OF RAXELL PRIME.

MORI AND COLT WENT OFF TO GATHER THE SUPPLIES THE FEMBOT ASKED FOR...

THE FEMBOT HAD TALKED MORI INTO LOANING ME HER 'CLUBBING' OUTFIT. I'VE NEVER FELT MORE EXPOSED IN MY LIFE.



I DIDN'T KNOW WHERE THE FEMBOT
WENT TO, SHE WAS VERY
SECRETIVE BEFORE LEAVING...

SHE'D TOLD ME WHICH TRAM TO
TAKE AND IT LET ME OUT IN WHAT
WAS CLEARLY THE RED LIGHT
DISTRICT OF THIS CITY...



WHEN I GOT DOWN TO STREET LEVEL I PAUSED AND LOOKED AT THE VARIOUS CLUBS AND TITTY BARS SPREAD OUT BEFORE ME...

MY "MISSION" WAS TO SEDUCE A RANDOM MAN. SHE SAID IT WAS PRACTICE FOR WHAT I'D HAVE TO DO WHEN WE TURNED OURSELVES INTO FEMTECH.

I DECIDED TO LOOK FOR A SMALL BAR THAT WASN'T TOO BUSY. MAYBE I COULD MAKE A HALF-HEARTED ATTEMPT AND CALL IT A DAY!

I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN DO THIS...





I'D CHOSEN THIS RUNDOWN BAR BECAUSE IT SEEMED A LOT LESS CROWDED AND LESS...SKANKY THAN THE OTHER BARS...

SO,
WHAT'S YOUR
NAME? I'M
TAD...

I'M...UHHH...
NIKKI...

SO,
NIKKI, ARE
YOU A
HOOKER?





WHAT!?!?!

WELL
YOUR OUTFIT
AND THE WAY
YOU LOOKED
AT ME...

I JUST...I'M
SORRY...



YOU
REALLY
THOUGHT...

I'M
SORRY... I
DIDN'T
MEAN...

NO, IT'S
ALRIGHT...



LET
ME BUY
YOU A DRINK
OR
SOMETHING
TO MAKE IT
UP TO
YOU...

⇨SIGH⇨
YOU CAN BUY
MY BEER...

DONE!

I SUPPOSE I WAS
MAKING PROGRESS IN
MY QUEST TO SEDUCE A
MAN BUT....

DID I REALLY WANT TO?
WAS IT WORTH IT IF I
LOST MYSELF?

HEY
BARTENDER,
GET THE LADY
A BEER...

AND
TURN UP THE
LIGHTS A
LITTLE!

HOW IRONIC THAT I WAS DOING
THIS TO GET A CHANCE TO REGAIN
MY MANHOOD BUT I FELT LIKE...



I FELT LIKE I WAS LOSING MORE OF MY MANHOOD IN THIS ATTEMPT TO REGAIN IT!

ARE YOU ALRIGHT? YOU LOOK UPSET...

I'M FINE...I JUST NEEDED A MOMENT TO...





TO
WORK UP
THE COURAGE
TO APPROACH
YOU...

THIS
ISN'T A SEX
CLUB, NOT
THAT I'D MIND
SEEING HER
NAKED!

I SLID INTO HIS LAP, LOOKING INTO HIS EYES AS I DID. I FELT HIS HARDNESS UNDERNEATH ME AND IT AROUSED ME!

I COULDN'T BELIEVE HOW NATURALLY THIS CAME TO ME...



THE MOMENT WAS RUINED BY THE BARTENDER. HIS WORDS WERE LIKE A BUCKET OF COLD WATER AND THEY BROUGHT ME BACK TO REALITY...

HEY, THIS IS A BAR, NOT A MOTEL!

TAKE THAT SLUTTY SHIT OUTSIDE!




WE QUICKLY LEFT THE BAR WITH ME TRYING NOT TO BLUSH FURIOUSLY AS WE FLED...

SO...UHMM
...DO YOU
WANT TO...

WALK
AROUND?

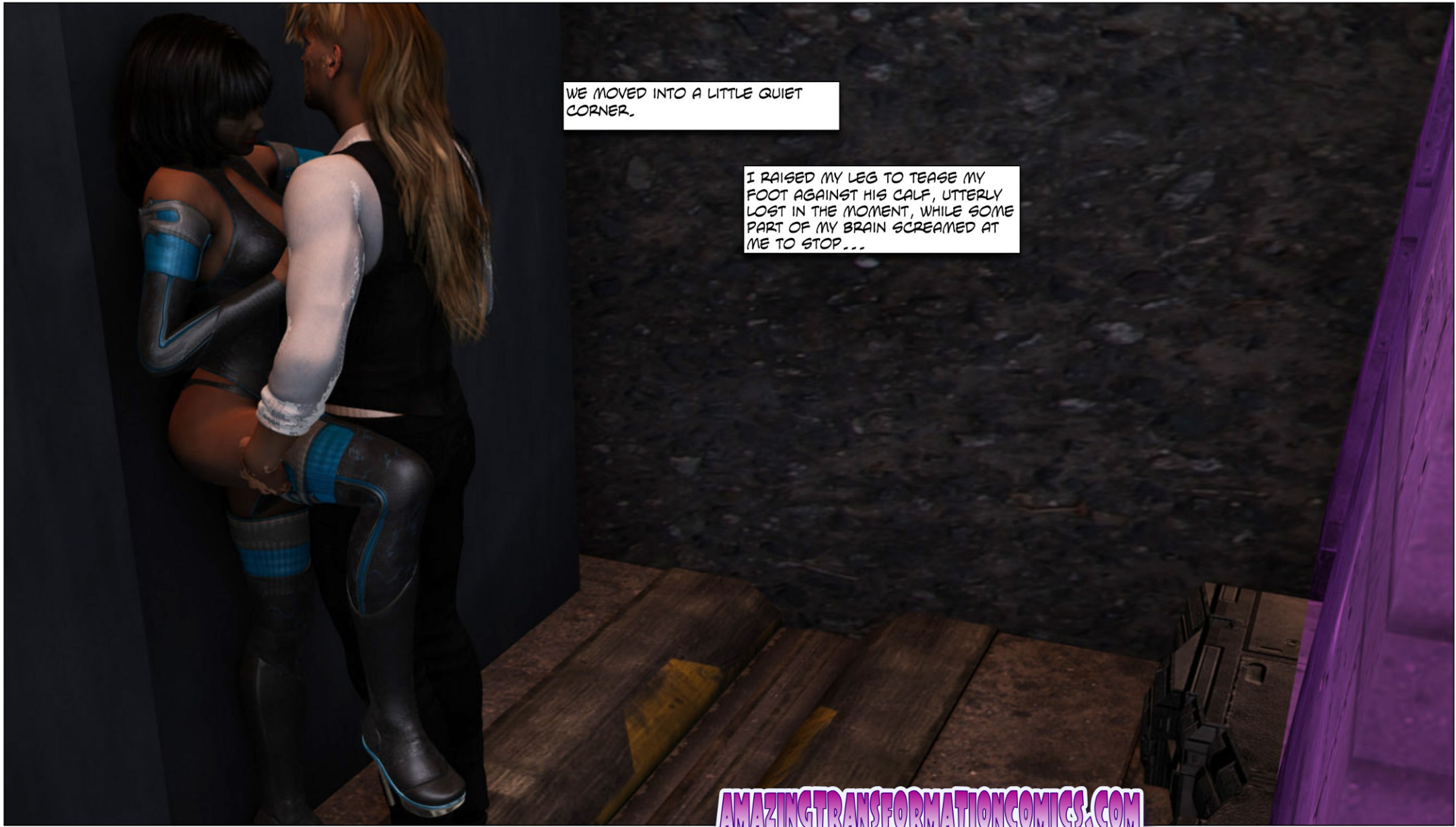




I'M TEASING.
YES, YES I WANT
TO FINISH WHAT
WE STARTED...

THE SAD TRUTH IS THAT I DID WANT
TO FINISH WHAT WE'D STARTED...

I TRIED NOT TO THINK ABOUT WHAT
THAT MEANT...



WE MOVED INTO A LITTLE QUIET CORNER.

I RAISED MY LEG TO TEASE MY FOOT AGAINST HIS CALF, UTTERLY LOST IN THE MOMENT, WHILE SOME PART OF MY BRAIN SCREAMED AT ME TO STOP...

I IGNORED IT EVEN WHEN HE TORE
MY PANTIES OFF AND DROPPED HIS
PANTS...

I DIDN'T HEAR IT AT ALL WHEN HE
THRUST INTO ME AND MY WHOLE
WORLD EXPLODED INTO PLEASURE!



WHAT WE WERE DOING WAS
SOMETHING ONLY A SLUT WOULD
AGREE TO...

OH! DON'T
STOP!

OR, APPARENTLY, A WHORE WHO WAS NEW AND DIDN'T KNOW THE RULES...

WHAT HAPPENED NEXT DERAILED ALL OF MY PLANS AND HAD DRASTIC CONSEQUENCES FOR ALL OF US...



HEY, YOU TWO!

STOP WHAT YOU'RE DOING AND COME WITH US!

AMAZINGTRANSFORMATIONCOMICS.COM

YOU KNOW HOW YOU'LL HAVE A BAD THING HAPPEN TO YOU AND YOU'LL THINK 'THIS IS AS BAD AS IT GETS' ...

AND THEN SOMETHING WORSE HAPPENS AND YOU REALIZE HOW DUMB YOU WERE?

WHEN I STARTED CHANGING INTO A WOMAN I THOUGHT NOTHING WORSE COULD HAPPEN...



THEN WHEN I LEARNED I WOULD HAVE TO SEDUCE THE CEO OF FEMTECH, I THOUGHT...THAT'S IT...THAT'S THE WORST!

NONE OF THAT COMPARED TO BEING ARRESTED FOR BEING AN 'UNLICENSED PROSTITUTE'....

THEN BEING STRIPPED AND THROWN INTO A CELL TO AWAIT 'PROCESSING'...

EVENTUALLY I FELL ASLEEP AND
WHILE I SLEPT IN THAT CELL,
AWAITING MY FATE, MY BODY
CHANGED ONE LAST TIME...



THE NEXT MORNING I AWOKE TO DISCOVER THAT THERE ARE WORSE THINGS THAN BEING AN UNLICENSED PROSTITUTE...

I'LL NEVER LEARN...

YOU THERE!
GET UP!

IS IT TIME
FOR MY
TRIAL?

I'M
INNOCENT
- I KNOW
HOW IT
LOOKED BUT
NO MONEY
CHANGED
HANDS....

THERE
WILL BE NO
TRIAL..





YOU'RE NOT A CRIMINAL...

YOU'RE STOLEN PROPERTY AND WILL BE RETURNED TO FEMTECH!

HIS NEXT WORDS CONFIRMED MY WORST FEARS, OUR ENTIRE PLAN HAD FALLEN APART!

WHAT?!?!

WE ALSO CAUGHT THE TWO PEOPLE THAT STOLE YOU...

ALONG WITH THE FEMBOT THEY STOLE...



I HAD TO WAIT FOR SEVERAL DAYS
IN THAT CELL BUT EVENTUALLY THEY
CAME FOR ME...

I WAS CUFFED AND LED NAKED
ONTO A SHUTTLE.

I DIDN'T SEE WHERE IT TOOK ME
BUT IT WAS A SHIP OF SOME KIND.
I WAS LED THROUGH THE
CORRIDORS TO A LARGE OFFICE.

WELCOME..

MY
NAME IS
ALEXANDER
HARRISON.

WHO ARE
YOU? WHERE
ARE MY
FRIENDS?

AND YOUR
FRIENDS ARE
UNHARMED, LOOK
FOR YOURSELF.



YOU'VE GOT THEM IN CELLS AND SFB-01 IS BACK IN CRYO!

I DO BUT AS I SAID, THEY ARE UNHARMED...



FOR HOW LONG?

AS LONG AS
I WISH...

I DON'T THINK
YOU NEED THESE
CLIFFS ANYMORE...

CLICK!



WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME?

THE NANITES HAVE CHANGED YOU INTO THE PERFECT MATE I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR...

AMAZINGTRANSFORMATIONCOMICS.COM



OH MY GOD!

THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE!

IT IS...



I'VE BEEN USING THE NANITES TO CHANGE MYSELF AS WELL....

HE STEPPED FORWARD AND PULLED ME INTO HIS ARMS. I WANTED TO RESIST, TO FIGHT BUT I REALIZED THAT THE ONLY CHANGE MY FRIENDS AND I HAD WAS FOR ME TO PLAY ALONG...



THE WORDS HE WHISPERED TO ME WERE BOTH A RELIEF AND FRIGHTENING...

DON'T WORRY, IT'LL FIT...

BUT IT'S SO...BIG!

I DIDN'T RESIST AS HE PUSHED ME
OVER HIS DESK...

YOUR
BODY WAS
CREATED FOR
ME...

AND WHEN HE PRESSED AGAINST
MY WET PUSSY I FELT IT WIDEN TO
ACCEPT HIM AS HE SLID IN!

I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG WE
FUCKED FOR....

EVENTUALLY HE PULLED ME OFF OF
THE DESK, BOUNCING ME ON THAT
UNNATURAL COCK OF HIS...



AFTER HE TIRED OF THAT HE MOVED
ME TO MY HANDS AND KNEES...



OOOOO...



YOU LOVE IT
DON'T YOU?

AS IT CONTINUED HE BECAME MORE
AND MORE DOMINATE AND
FORCEFUL...

TOWARDS THE END I HAD
COLLAPSED ONTO THE FLOOR AND
HE WAS USING ME AS HE
WISHED...



IT FELT...RIGHT...



I NEARLY HAD PASSED OUT BUT I WAS SIMPLY PLAYING DEAD...

WHEN HE LEFT I CRAWLED WEAKLY TOWARDS HIS COMPUTER...



I WAS ABLE TO STAND ON WOBBLY LEGS AND SOMEHOW REMEMBERED HOW TO DEACTIVATE SFB-01'S CRYO CHAMBER...



AFTER THAT I HID UNTIL I HEARD
SOMEONE ENTER THE ROOM...

NIKKI?



THANK
GOD IT'S
YOU...

WHAT
HAPPENED TO
YOUR HEAD?

CEO
HARRISON
BEGAN TO
FURTHER MY
CONVERSION
TO A FEMBOT.
I'M GLAD
YOU FREED
ME..

I LIMPED OVER TO THE COMPUTER
BEHIND HER. SHE BEGAN TO TYPE
ALMOST FASTER THAN I COULD
SEE.

AND THEN...

↳SIGH←



WHAT'S WRONG?

SECURITY IS LOOKING FOR US AND...

AND?

I FOUND YOUR FRIENDS AND I FOUND THE NANITE LAB THAT SHOULD HAVE THE NANITES THAT CAN CURE YOU...



BUT SECURITY HAS ALREADY LOCKED DOWN REMOTE ACCESS...

IN LESS THAN 20 MINUTES THIS WHOLE VESSEL WILL BE LOCKED DOWN AND WE WON'T BE ABLE TO ESCAPE..

THIS MEANS YOU HAVE TO CHOOSE, WE GO AFTER THE NANITES THAT CAN RESTORE YOUR MANHOOD...



WE'RE
SAVING COLT
AND MORI...

ARE YOU
SURE?

I WON'T LEAVE
THEM BEHIND TO BE
EXPERIMENTED
ON..



I'M
SORRY YOU
HAD TO MAKE
THIS CHOICE.

LET'S GO GET
THEM...

WE SUCCEEDED AND ESCAPED IN THE NICK OF TIME, STEALING A VERY NICE SHIP IN THE PROCESS...





FEMTECH WILL BE HUNTING FOR US NOW...

I KNOW...

WHAT IS A TEMPORAL GATEWAY?

A TEMPORAL
GATEWAY IS A TIME
TRAVEL DEVICE...

IT WAS A
PROJECT THAT
FEMTECH SANK A
LOT OF MONEY INTO
BUT IT NEVER
WORKED....

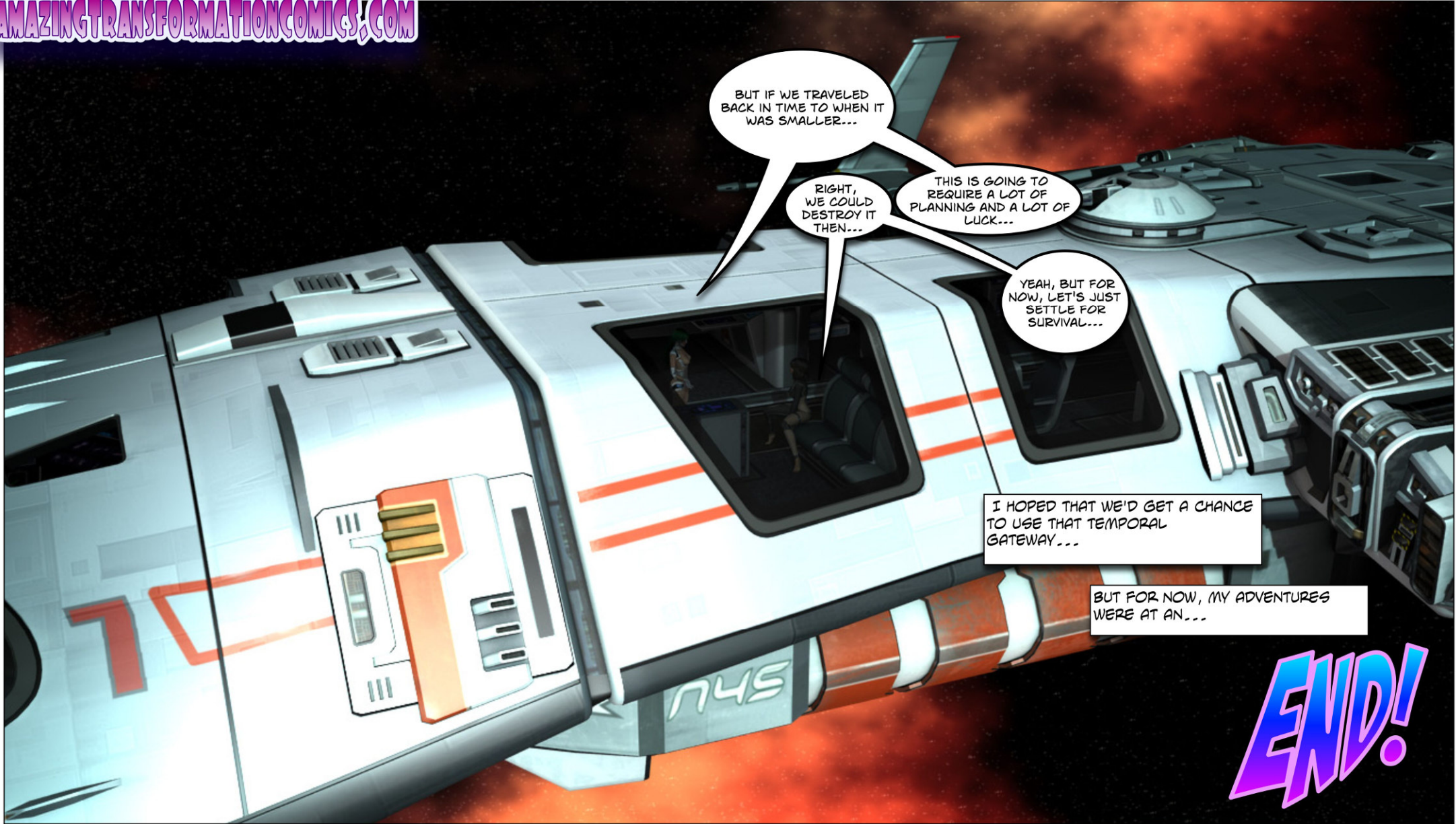




FEMTECH'S
CEO LEFT ME
BECAUSE HE GOT
A CALL SAYING IT
ACTIVATED...

THEN WE
ARE IN GRAVE
DANGER...

SO IS HE. WE
COULDN'T STOP
FEMTECH...



BUT IF WE TRAVELED
BACK IN TIME TO WHEN IT
WAS SMALLER...

RIGHT,
WE COULD
DESTROY IT
THEN...

THIS IS GOING TO
REQUIRE A LOT OF
PLANNING AND A LOT OF
LUCK...

YEAH, BUT FOR
NOW, LET'S JUST
SETTLE FOR
SURVIVAL...

I HOPED THAT WE'D GET A CHANCE
TO USE THAT TEMPORAL
GATEWAY...

BUT FOR NOW, MY ADVENTURES
WERE AT AN...

END!