



WAIT...CRYOPOD?

YES SIR!

IT WILL BE THIRTY YEARS UNTIL PEOPLE CAN GO BACK ONTO THE SURFACE...

A young man with short brown hair and light blue eyes, wearing a bright blue polo shirt, is shown in profile, looking towards the left. He has a surprised expression on his face. The background is a dark, industrial-looking environment with various pipes, a large cylindrical light fixture on the right, and a window with a grid pattern in the distance. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

DON'T WORRY, THE COMPUTER WILL TAKE GOOD CARE OF ALL OF US.

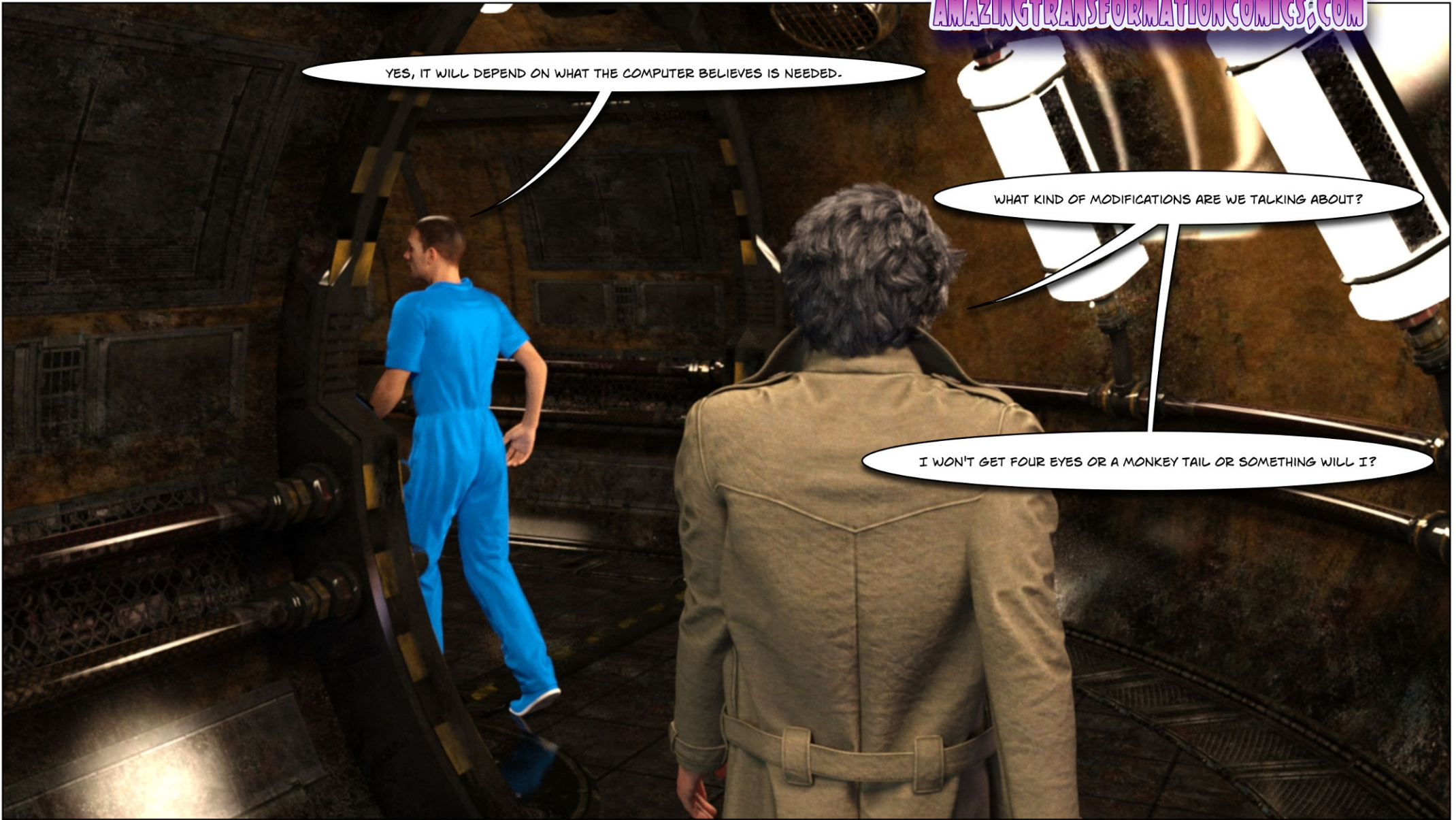
AND IT WILL MAKE MODIFICATIONS TO HELP EACH OF US SURVIVE  
IN WHATEVER THE WORLD IS LIKE WHEN WE COME OUT!

WAIT...MODIFICATIONS?

YES, IT WILL DEPEND ON WHAT THE COMPUTER BELIEVES IS NEEDED.

WHAT KIND OF MODIFICATIONS ARE WE TALKING ABOUT?

I WON'T GET FOUR EYES OR A MONKEY TAIL OR SOMETHING WILL I?



NO, NOTHING LIKE THAT!

THESE CHANGES ARE MEANT TO HELP HUMANITY SURVIVE...

YOU SAID THAT, CAN YOU BE MORE SPECIFIC?



IT DEPENDS ON WHAT THE COMPUTER THINKS IS NEEDED. IT'LL KEEP TRACK OF CONDITIONS AND MAKE THE CHANGES ACCORDING TO VARIOUS ALGORITHMS.

HOW ABOUT AN EXAMPLE?



WELL, I DON'T KNOW FOR SURE WHAT CHANGES THE COMPUTER WILL MAKE...

BUT, FOR EXAMPLE, IT MIGHT MAKE YOU STRONGER...

OR MORE VIRILE SO YOU CAN HELP REPOPULATE THE PLANET...





CAN IT MAKE ME YOUNGER?

YES, ACTUALLY...

AND IT PROBABLY WILL...



DO YOU HAVE ANY OTHER QUESTIONS?

HOW LONG WILL WE BE SLEEPING IN THESE PODS?

THIS FACILITY IS DESIGNED TO KEEP ONE THOUSAND OF US IN THE PODS FOR SIXTY YEARS.

THAT'S PLENTY OF TIME FOR THE RADIATION TO DIE DOWN ON THE SURFACE...

We walked through the various hallways and finally entered a room with what I assumed was the cryopod I'd be sleeping in.

THIS IS WHERE YOU'LL BE FOR THE NEXT SIXTY YEARS OR SO...

I DON'T SEE ANY LOCKERS FOR MY CLOTHES OR A BED OR ANYTHING?



YOU WON'T NEED THAT STUFF IN HERE. WE CAN BRING IT IN LATER  
IF THIS BECOMES YOUR LIVING QUARTERS.

BUT IF YOU CAN JUST GET UNDRESSED AND GET IN THE TUBE WE'LL GET STARTED.

WHILE YOU SLEEP THE COMPUTER WILL MAKE THOSE MODIFICATIONS WE DISCUSSED  
AS WELL AS TEACH YOU ANY SKILLS YOU'LL NEED TO SURVIVE!





WHERE WILL MY THINGS BE?

THEY'LL BE IN STORAGE, I'LL WAKE UP BEFORE YOU AND THEY'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU WHEN YOU WAKE UP.

ALRIGHT, THEN LET'S DO THIS...



YOU'D BETTER TAKE CARE OF MY THINGS!

I WILL, NOW, GET IN THERE I NEED TO GET TO MY OWN POD!

Eventually he convinced me to strip and put on some kind of rubber underwear. I climbed into the pod and before I knew it I was asleep...

I didn't know it at the time but from the moment I was in the pod the computer I'd been told about was planning...

Scanning subject...

Identity: Marius Sanders

Sex: Male

Age: 47

Occupation: Government Trouble-shooter.

Skill-set: Expert in firearms and infiltration. Skilled in investigation and urban survival techniques.

Intelligence: High

Physical fitness: Excellent

Calculating...

Calculating...

Calculating...



Year 10...

Subject's survival training complete.

Skills added: Hunting, medicine, stealth techniques, lockpicking, repair, scavenging, engineering, wilderness survival, computer hacking.

Physical changes: Proceeding with enhancing hand-eye coordination and endurance.

Calculating...

Calculating...

Calculating...



Year 30

Issue: Conflicting programming. One database says to allow the subjects out in 20 years, another in 200 years. Power consumption will become critical in 140 years.

Solution: Go with the longer time to be safe. Only enough power for one person. Determine who and make modifications that will insure their survival and that they can contribute to the rebuilding of the human race as per Femtech's standard guidelines.

Calculating...

Calculating...

Calculating...



Year 35

Subject Marius Sanders chosen for survival. All other pods and non-essential systems off-line.

Subject to be modified to preserve the greatest chance of repopulating the human race. Modifications beginning immediately.



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Year 55

Progress Report: Extra body and facial hair removed for cosmetic reasons. Head hair stimulated to grow longer. Extra body mass being removed and will be recycled for further changes. Modifications continuing and on schedule.



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Year 75

Progress report: Changes continuing. Hair is at optimum length. Searching databases for preferred hair color. Mass changes continuing.

Planning: Skill updates. Genetic resequencing.



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Year 85

Progress report: Subject's hair turned to blond.  
Hair is complete. Mass is still reducing.  
Genetic re-sequencing concentrating on reducing  
physical age.

Skills added: Melee combat, Hand-to-hand combat.  
Cooking. Sexual servicing - female. Sexual  
servicing - male.



Year 100

Progress report: The subject is now approximately eighteen years of age physically. Genetic re-sequencing turned to gender reassignment and mental conditioning. Beginning changes to bone structure and skin to fit female ideal.



Year 120

Progress Report: Skin conditioning complete. Signs of aging removed. Pigmentation changed to fit an ideal specimen. Gender changes continuing.

Issue: Subject's mind is still male with heterosexual tendencies.

Resolution: Unknown.

Calculating...

Calculating...

Calculating...



Year 135

**Progress Report:** Subject's external changes continue. Female secondary sexual characteristics beginning to become visible. Internal changes to reproductive organs beginning.

**Issue:** Subject still thinks as a heterosexual male.

**Resolution:** Begin changing sexuality to bisexual with a preference for men. Increase sex drive and submissiveness.



Year 150

Progress Report: Subject's internal changes are still ongoing. Female sexual characteristics continue to grow.

Subject's mind is resisting the changes to sexual orientation and the change from dominant to submissive. However, the sex drive was successfully increased.

Issue: Subject's mind resists changes to sexual orientation.

Resolution: Unknown

Calculating...

Calculating...

Calculating...



Year 160

Progress Report: Physical changes continuing. Current estimates place them at roughly 60-70% complete externally and 50% complete internally.

Mental changes continue at a slower pace. Subject's attitudes are becoming more submissive but sexual orientation is not noticeably changing.

**WARNING WARNING**

Power Levels down to 20%. Estimates show that at current power consumption levels the power will only last for another 20-25 years.



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Year 175

Progress report: Subject's external changes are nearly complete. Final genital reconstruction as well as minor cosmetic alterations are all that remain. Subject's mental state is now sexually submissive. Sexual desire has also been peaked.

Issue: Subject's mind still resists changing to female thought pattern.

Resolution: Still unknown.

Calculating...

Calculating...

Calculating...

**WARNING WARNING**

Power levels down to 15% and are now classified as critical. Surface conditions livable, recommend awakening subject as soon as changes are complete.



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Year 185

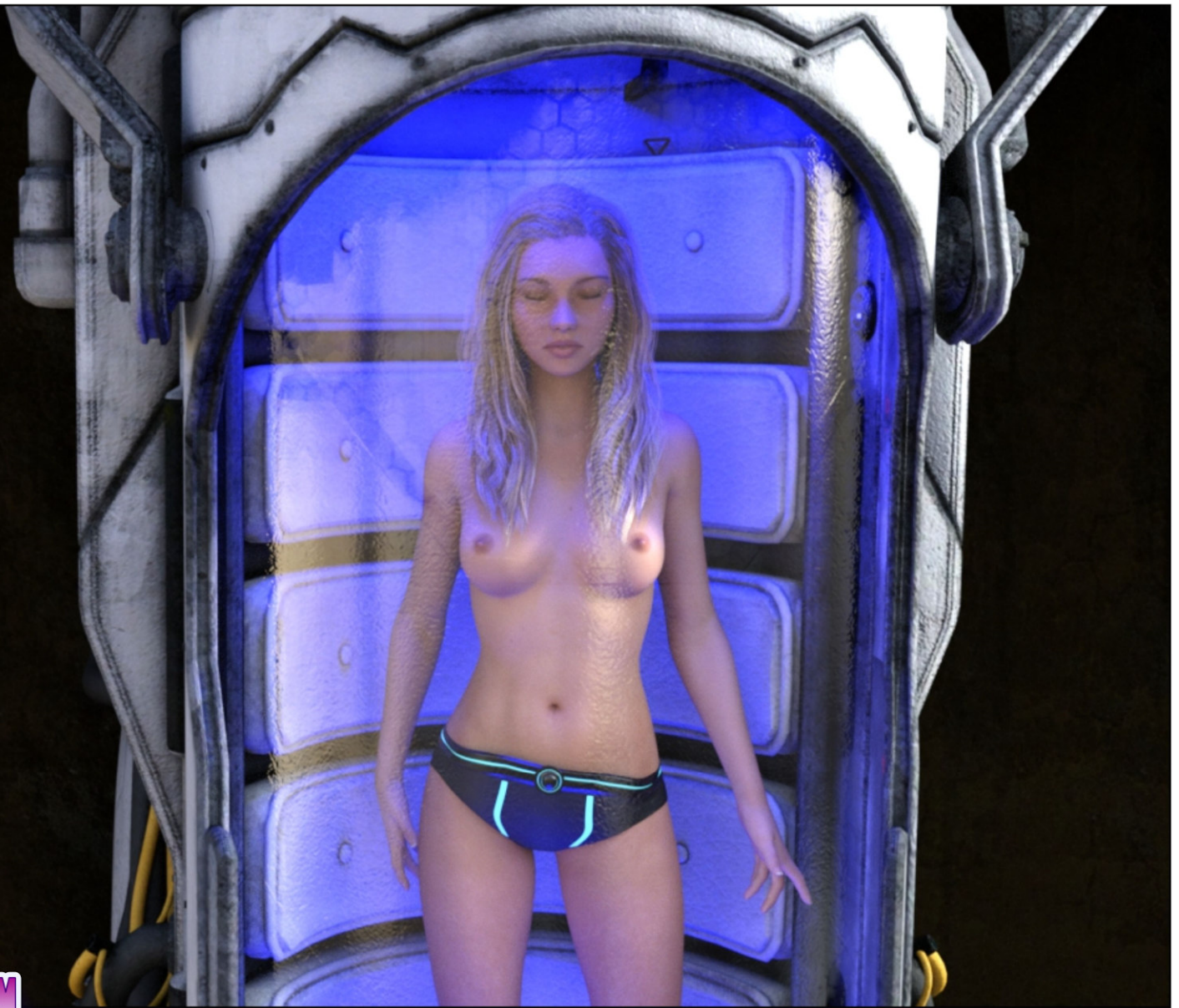
Progress Report: Subject's external changes 90% complete. Internal changes 80% complete.

Mental changes are unchanged.

Increasing subjects fitness level and finishing physical changes.

**WARNING WARNING**

Power levels critical at 9%. Estimate no more than 6 years of power remains at current consumption levels.



Year 189

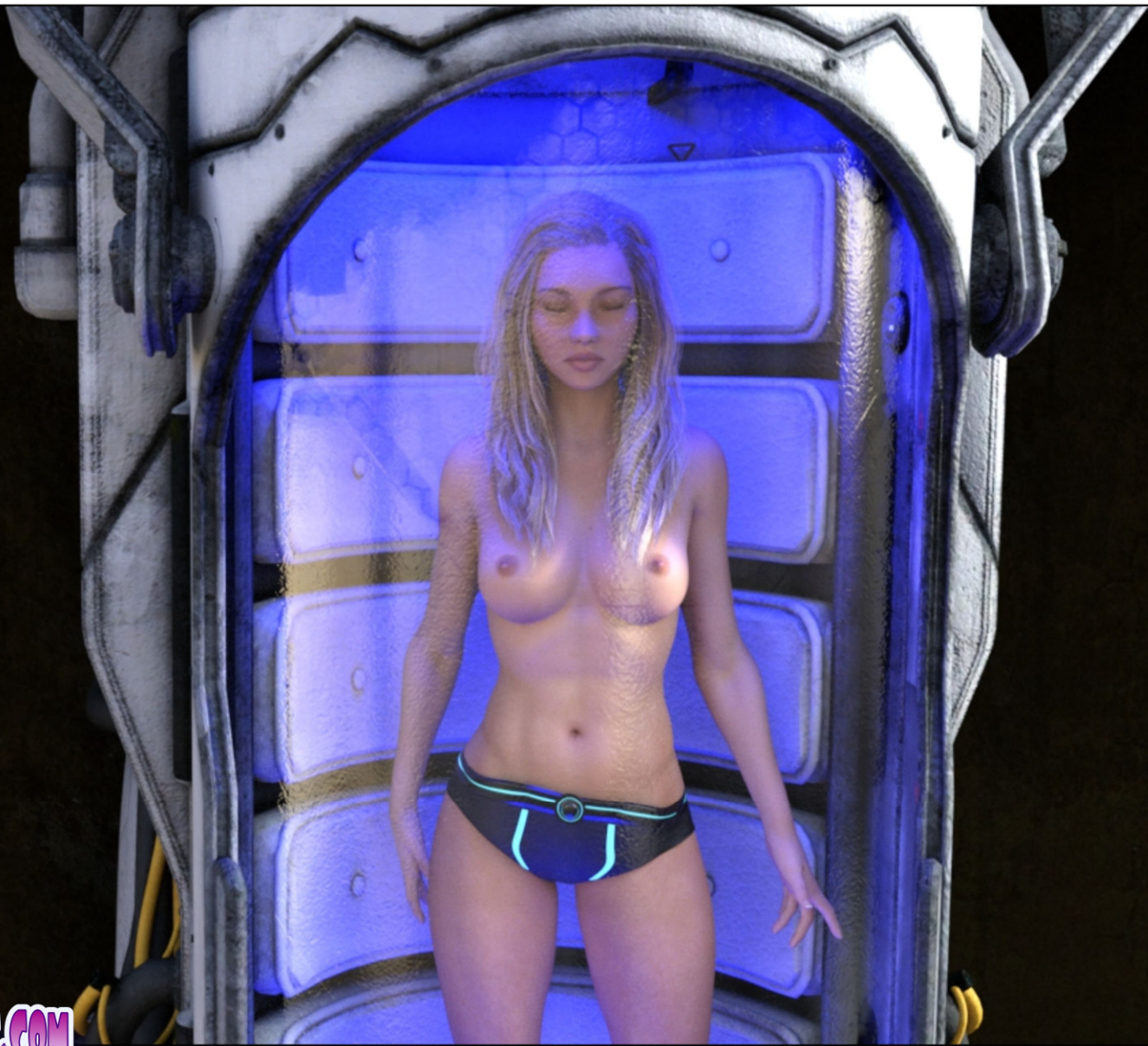
Progress report: Subject's physical changes are complete. Mental changes 75% complete. Unable to force subject's mind to accept gender change.

Issue: Subject's mind continues to resist gender reassignment.

Resolution: Make the mind more open to eventual acceptance.

**WARNING WARNING**

Power levels are at 2.9%. Latest estimates indicate no more than 2 years of power remain.



Six Months Later...

**INTRUDER ALERT!**

Error...

Unable to complete mental changes to subject. Emergency situation overrides other concerns. Awakening subject now.

HUH?...WHERE...WHA...



When the pod opened I was dizzy and fell to the floor.

**INTRUDER ALERT! INTRUDERS  
HAVE ENTERED THE VAULT AND  
BROKEN INTO THE STOREROOMS!**

THE STOREROOM? MY STUFF!

WAIT...WHAT'S WRONG WITH MY  
VOICE?!?!?



**INTRUDER ALERT!  
WARNING, POWER  
FAILING, GOING TO  
EMERGENCY POWER!**

OHGODOHGODOHGOD!

THESE ARE *NOT* THE CHANGES THAT WERE MENTIONED TO ME!

HEY! I HEAR SOMEONE IN  
HERE!

THIS IS JUST A BAD DREAM! I'LL WAKE UP ANY MINUTE NOW!

I didn't have much time to worry about what had happened to me...

Survival came first!

**INTRU... SQUAWK!**

MY BOSS WILL BE GLAD TO SEE YOU!

DON'T SHOOT!

When that annoying alarm stopped she glanced up, distracted and I knew it was my chance!

I moved forward and threw the worst punch in the history of...ever...

OH GOOD, THAT DAMNED ALARM STOPPED!



That first punch was horrible but it knocked her off balance...

My second punch was much better and hit solidly, sending her shotgun flying!



She was down on the floor and out cold after that second punch. I crouched down and checked out her clothing and the shotgun.



The shotgun was damaged when she dropped it but at least her clothes fit me!

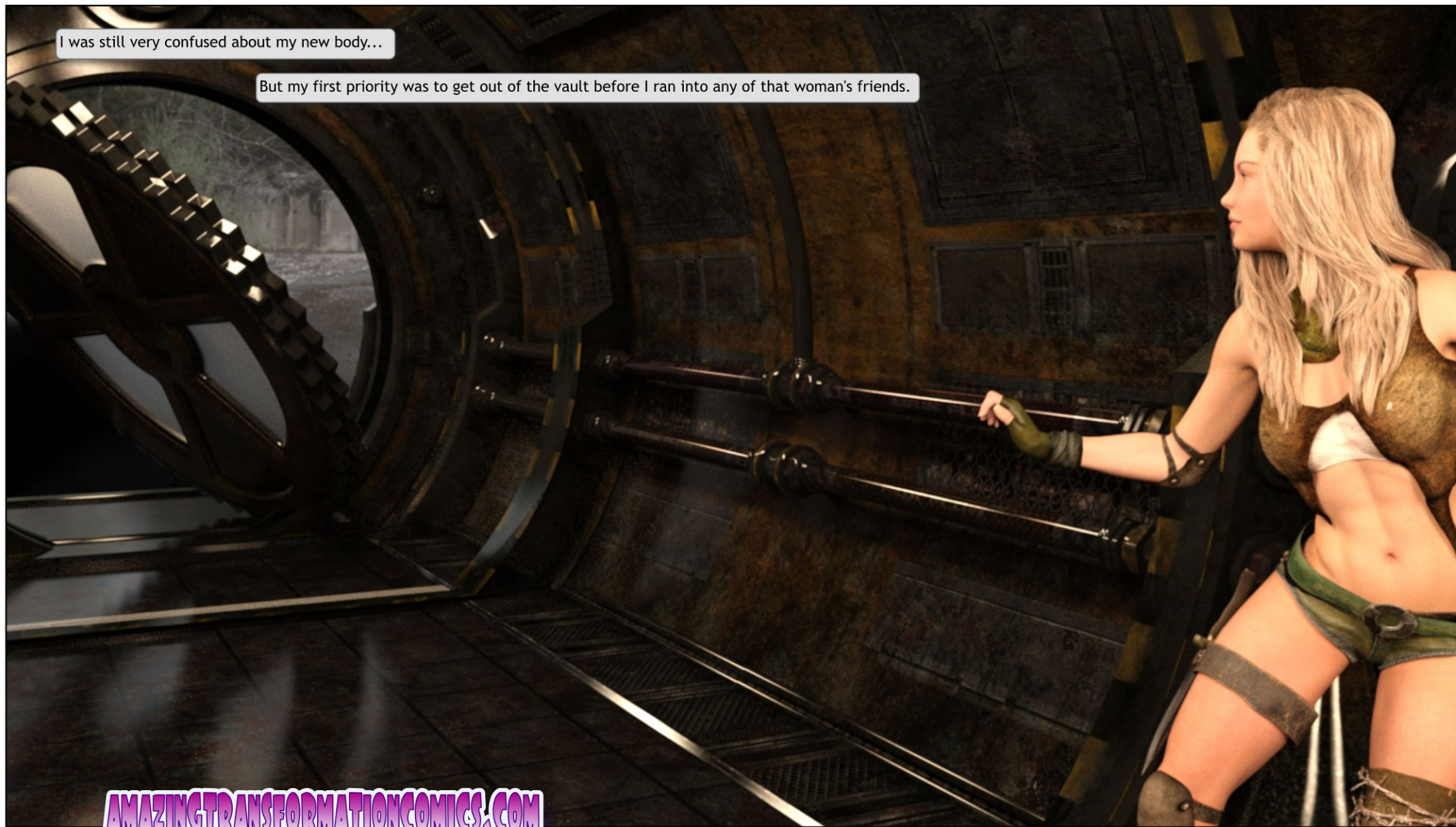
WELL...IT'S BETTER THAN BEING NAKED...

BARELY...



I was still very confused about my new body...

But my first priority was to get out of the vault before I ran into any of that woman's friends.



I successfully made it out of the vault and once I was out of sight of the entrance I paused to look around...

This area had been farmland when the war started, now it looked like a forest and this area of cracked pavement had been a parking lot for a large gas station with attached restaurant!



I really had little choice...

My best chance of survival and figuring out what things were like now was to go into the city and hope it wasn't overrun by mutants or something...



It was a long walk and I had a lot of time to think...

If I wanted answers I had to go back to the vault at some point.

But right before the computer had cut off it mentioned a power loss.

I'd have to figure out what to do about that...



As the sun rose I continued my walk but I was barely seeing the area around me.

My thoughts were consumed with me being a woman now...

I had urges I didn't understand and during my walk I'd had to stop to pee...

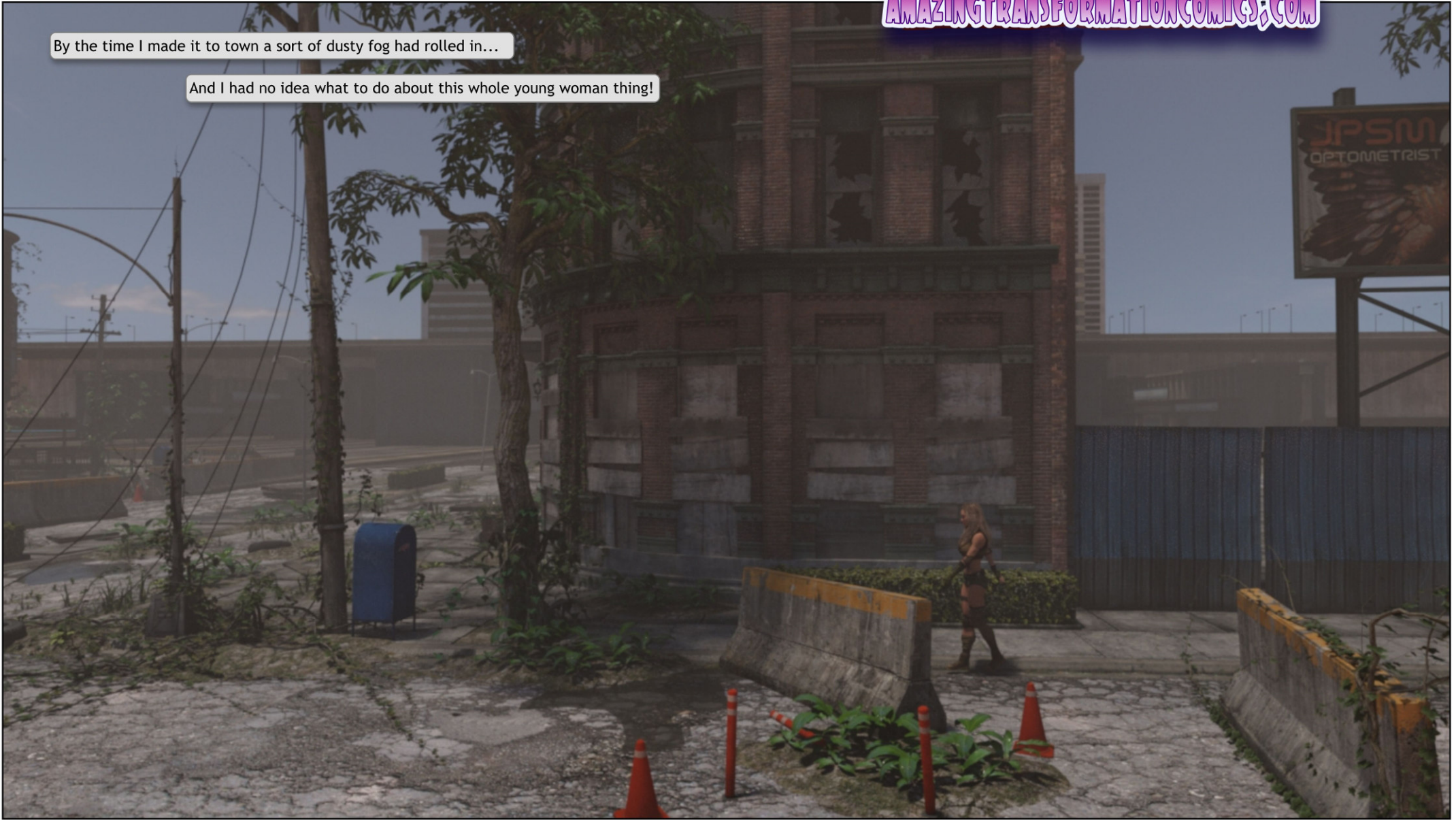
To call that a disaster was an understatement!

Protip: Don't try to stand up and pee when you don't have a penis anymore!



By the time I made it to town a sort of dusty fog had rolled in...

And I had no idea what to do about this whole young woman thing!



I was still lost in thought about what my next steps should be as I walked into the city...

Still, I couldn't shake the feeling that I was being watched...



I finally looked around and that was when I spotted it...

GOD I HOPE YOU'RE FRIENDLY...

HUNGRY! *≡GROAN≡*

**EAT!!**



I didn't even wait...I took off running, hoping I didn't end up getting eaten!

I could hear several footsteps behind me but didn't dare look back!

FOOD!!!

IN HERE!

I heard a voice through a closed door to my right as I ran, this may be my only chance!



I darted into the door and a man opened the door long enough for me to slip inside.

He led me through the old run-down building and then down into a sub-basement area.

YOU'RE A LUCKY WOMAN, THOSE FERALS WERE PRETTY CLOSE BEHIND YOU.

FERALS?



THAT'S WHAT WE CALL THOSE THINGS...

SOMETIMES PEOPLE GET MUTATED MOST OF THE TIME IT MAKES THEM LOOK SCARY BUT THEY'RE NORMAL ACTING....

OTHER TIMES THEY TURN INTO CRAZY CANNIBALS...

Growl...

A close-up photograph of a woman with long, straight blonde hair and bright blue eyes. She is looking directly at the camera with a slight, open-mouthed smile. The background is a soft, out-of-focus brown. Three white speech bubbles with black outlines are overlaid on the left side of the image, connected to the woman's face by thin black lines.

SORRY, THAT WAS MY STOMACH, I HAVEN'T EATEN IN, WELL, A LONG TIME...

I'LL GET YOU SOMETHING TO EAT,  
JUST WAIT HERE...

THANK YOU!

While he left to search for food I had a moment to think.

I was a woman now, how did I deal with that?

I didn't know the first thing about being a woman or how to go back to being me...



My thoughts were interrupted when I heard him return.

I looked up and when I did, I saw lust in his eyes...

I FOUND SOME GRUB AND SOME MOSTLY CLEAN WATER...

GOD...BECAUSE I'M HUNGRY.

What. The. Hell?



The way I'd said hungry...

The emphasis I put on it...

It sounded seductive even to my ears...

WHAT'S THE MATTER BABE?  
CAN'T BELIEVE YOU WANT ME?

IT'S ALRIGHT, I WAS GOING TO MAKE  
YOU EARN YOUR FOOD ANYWAY...

WHY DON'T YOU START BY  
STANDING UP AND TAKING YOUR TOP OFF.  
I WANT TO SEE YOUR TITS...



I CAN'T DO THAT...CAN'T YOU JUST GIVE ME THE FOOD?

YOU CAN DO IT OR NOT ONLY DO YOU NOT GET THE FOOD

BUT MY FRIENDS AND I WILL PERSONALLY KICK YOU OUT OF HERE AND LET THE FERALS HAVE YOU!



I pulled off my top and leaned back against the pillar behind me...

I was shocked to realize I felt aroused!

NICE, NOW, PULL YOUR SHORTS OFF AND BEND OVER...I WENT TO SEE THE REST!



I hesitated for only a few seconds and then pulled my shorts off, bending over...

I was both aroused and horrified.

VERY NICE, NOW HOLD THAT POSITION!



CAN I STOP NOW?

NO, WHAT YOU CAN DO IS TAKE OFF THE REST  
AND LAY ON THAT MATTRESS.

BUT...

YOU WANT FOOD. I WANT PUSSY.

IF I DON'T GET WHAT I WANT,  
NEITHER DO YOU...



I just stared at him...

I was starving and I was turned on!

I shouldn't be turned on what the hell is wrong with me!

HURRY UP AND LAY DOWN...

I...



As I laid down and watched him undress I told myself it was for the food...

It was, wasn't it?



Almost the instant he was undressed he was on me!

For a moment he was just poking around and then I felt a stinging pain as he entered me!



OOWWW!



OWWWW!

YOU WERE A VIRGIN HUH? WISH I'D KNOWN!

It hurt and I couldn't help my reaction, my inner muscles tightened around his intruding cock!

But it wasn't long until the pain turned into pleasure!

I grabbed onto him and my cries of pain turned to moans of pleasure!

≡MOAN≡



I didn't care at the moment that I wasn't a girl, all I cared about was this amazing feeling inside me!

There would be time later for doubts, right now I just wanted more of this!

DON'T STOP!

I KNEW YOU'D LIKE IT!





TELL ME YOU LOVE IT!

I DO! I LOVE IT!

It wasn't long until the sensations began to overwhelm me!

It felt like my whole body was tingling with electricity and it began to center in my lower belly!



And then it was as if my whole world exploded all at once!

It was amazing and terrifying!

I was only vaguely aware of his cock pulsing inside me as he came too...

OH MY GOD!



After we both came he dressed and left.

I sat there, sweating and panting unable to believe what had just happened...

I'VE ONLY BEEN A GIRL FOR LIKE A DAY...

AND ALREADY I'M HAVING SEX...



I sat there thinking until the sweat dried on my body...

I had to figure out a way to change back...

I mean, sure, the sex was amazing!

But I was a man damn it!

By the time he came back I was dressed again and knew what I had to do...

THANK YOU FOR THE FOOD AND...

AND THE SEX?



NO...I...UHHH...

YOU DIDN'T LIKE THE SEX?

YES...

I MEAN...NO!

I DON'T KNOW BUT I HAVE TO LEAVE...

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

I CAME FROM A VAULT AND I HAVE TO GO BACK!

WHY?



How did I explain this?

"Hey man whose name I don't know  
and who I just had sex with..."

Oh my God! I don't even know his name!

I'm a total slut!



I HAVE TO GET INTO THEIR COMPUTERS, SOMETHING HAPPENED TO ME AND I WANT TO FIX IT...

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

THAT'S UH...NOT IMPORTANT...

CAN YOU GET ME SOME THINGS?

LIKE WHAT?





I NEED...

A SAFE ROUTE OUT OF TOWN, TO THE SOUTH...

AND NEW CLOTHES AND WEAPONS...

I CAN DO SOME OF THAT...BUT...

BUT I HAVE TWO CONDITIONS...

I WILL GIVE YOU THAT STUFF YOU NEED AND EVEN GUIDE YOU TO SAFETY. BUT...

I GET YOUR BODY WHENEVER I WANT AND...

THE ROUTE WE'LL TAKE HAS A "TOLL". YOU'LL PAY IT...



WELL...

I DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY FOR THE TOLL...

IT'S NOT A TOLL YOU PAY IN MONEY...



YOU PAY IN SEX, USUALLY A BLOW JOB...

BUT...

IT'S THAT OR YOU TAKE YOUR CHANCES WITH THE FERALS...



I did think about it.

I really did but in the end...

I DON'T HAVE ANY CHOICE...

YOU'LL DO IT?

YES...

ALL OF IT?

YES.



IF WE'RE GOING TO TRAVEL TOGETHER WE OUGHT TO KNOW EACH OTHER'S NAMES...

MY NAME IS JEFFREY LUND...

I'M MARIU...UHHH...



MARIA? THAT'S A PRETTY NAME.

UHHH...THANK YOU.

ALRIGHT, I'LL GET YOU SOME CLOTHES  
AND THEN WE'LL HEAD OUT!



He brought me the clothes and I quickly changed.

These smelled much better than those others and covered more thankfully...

LOOKING GOOD!  
ALRIGHT, LET'S GO!



He led me down into a damaged subway tunnel...

It was cold and very misty down here...

IS IT ALWAYS LIKE THIS?



23-257  
We walked for what felt like hours...

Finally, we came to an old subway car...

23-256  
SEND THE BITCH IN ALONE!

JUST DO WHAT HE SAYS...



COME ON IN SLUT, YOU KNOW WHAT THE TOLL IS RIGHT?

YE..YES...



GOOD, THEN COME IN AND LET ME SEE THAT BODY OF YOURS...

YOU SEEM NERVOUS, ARE YOU GOING TO GO THROUGH WITH THIS OR NOT?



Could I do this?

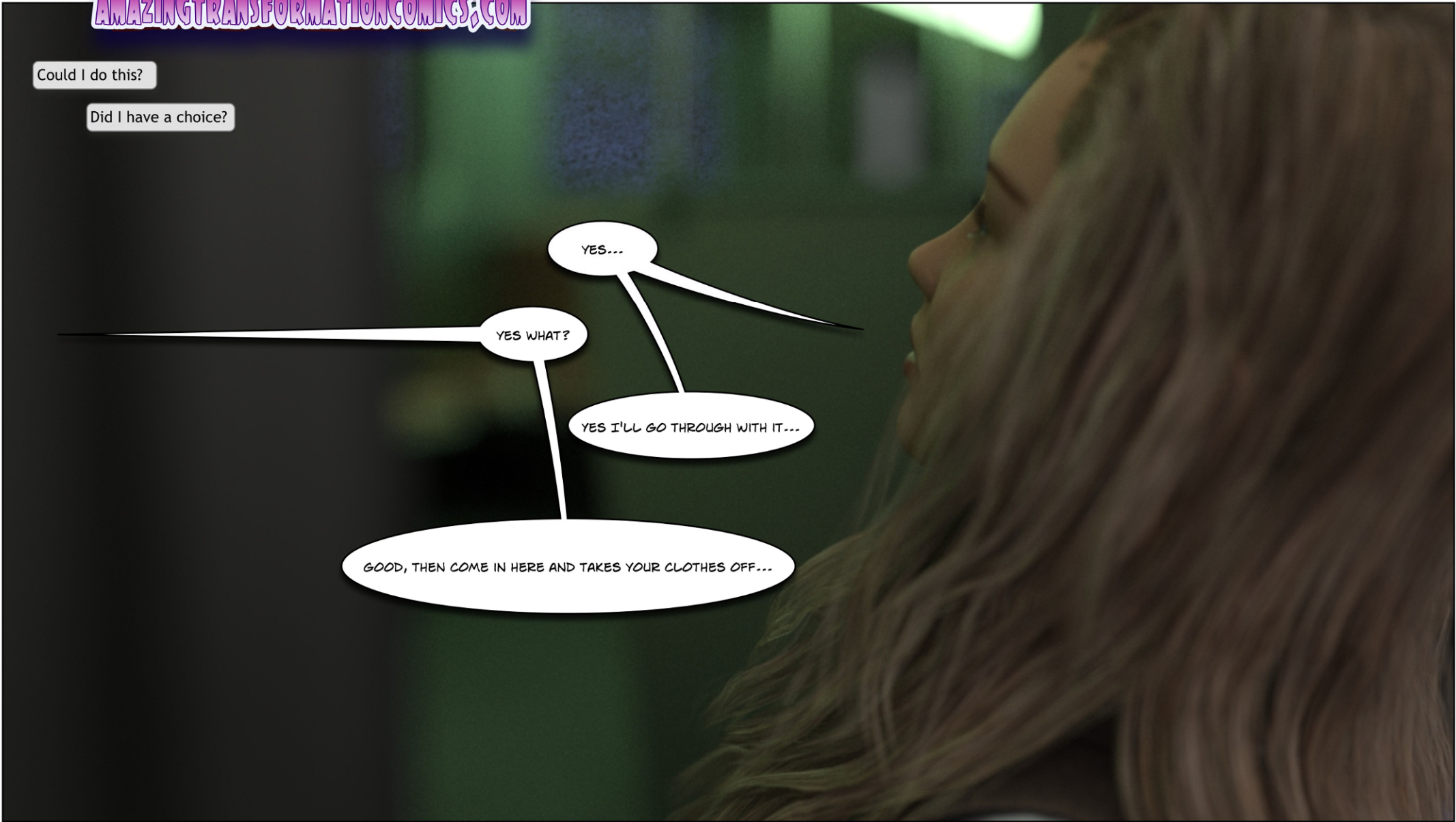
Did I have a choice?

YES...

YES WHAT?

YES I'LL GO THROUGH WITH IT...

GOOD, THEN COME IN HERE AND TAKES YOUR CLOTHES OFF...





MMM...VERY NICE...I WONDER IF YOUR FRIEND WILL SELL YOU TO ME?

ANYWAY, CRAWL OVER HERE AND OPEN MY PANTS...



TAKE IT IN YOUR MOUTH LITTLE ONE...

I thought things couldn't get worse than sex with a man...

But now I was going to give a blow job to a man and I was aroused!



DON'T  
BE TIMID AND  
JUST TASTE  
IT...

SUCK IT!

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If you'd told me I'd be sucking my first cock within 24 hours of waking up after the apocalypse...

Suck!

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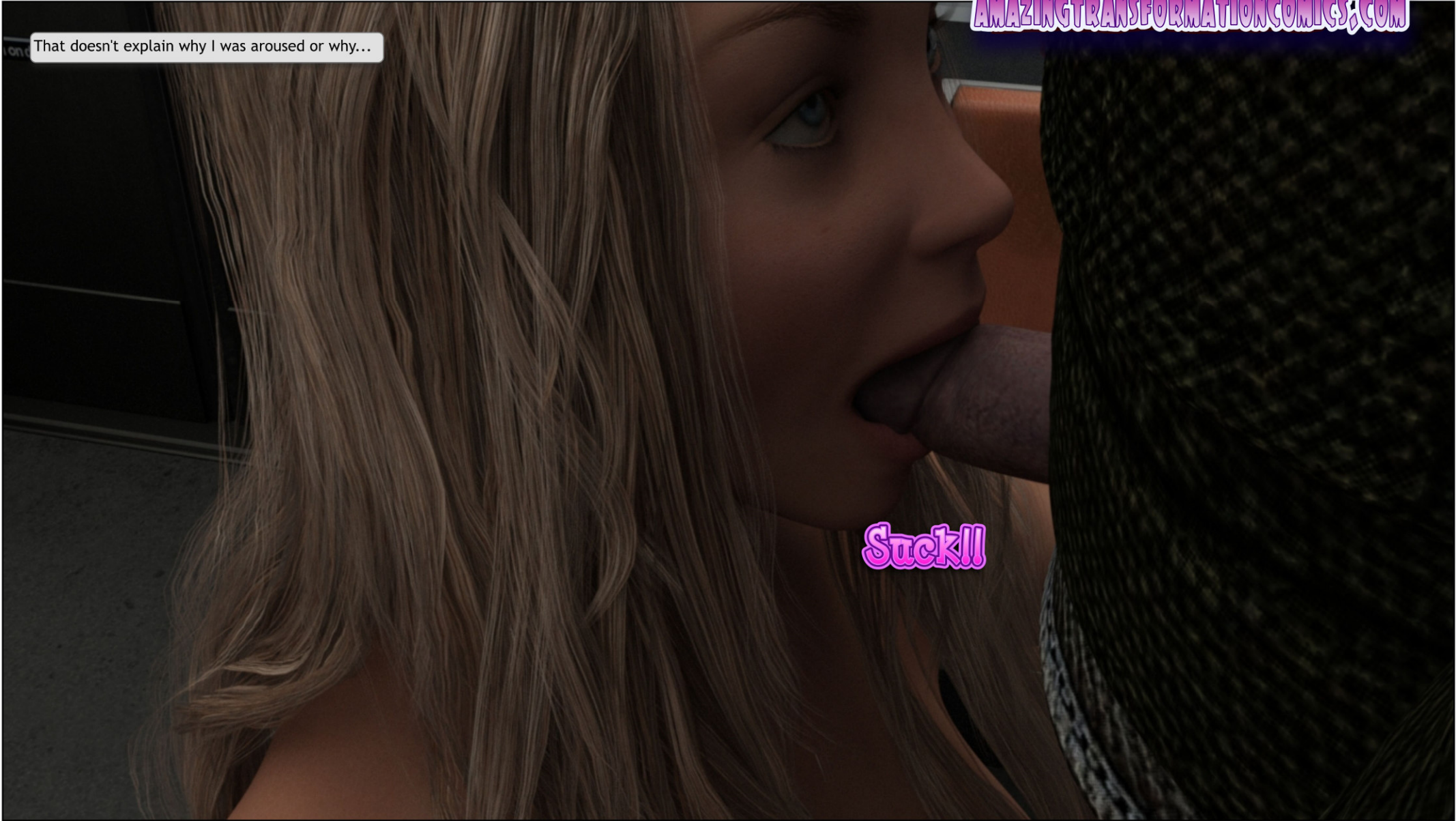
Though I would have thought it'd be because of a gun being pointed at me...

And while I had no choice...

Slurp!

That doesn't explain why I was aroused or why...

Suck!!



When he filled my mouth I moaned and savored the taste!

Gulp! Gulp! Moan!



After he filled my mouth I quickly dressed and he let us pass.

Soon after we emerged outside the city and I led us back towards the vault...

YOU'VE BEEN QUIET FOR THE LAST HOUR...

I'M SORRY....I...UHHH...



How to explain it without just telling him everything?

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE DOING THIS KIND OF THING...

NEVER IN A MILLION YEARS!

I didn't tell him the rest...

I still hadn't figured out what would happen when I turned back into a guy!

Not that I knew how to do that. Yet.

THAT KIND OF THING HAPPENS OUT HERE.

YOU'RE LUCKY YOU RAN INTO ME  
AND NOT A BUNCH OF SLAVERS OR SOMETHING!



At last we made it to the entrance of the Vault.

I was very happy to see the lights were still on.

That meant the Vault still had power so I could get to a computer hopefully!

WE HAVE TO BE CAREFUL.

WHY?



THE PEOPLE WHO ATTACKED THE VAULT MIGHT STILL BE HERE.

HOPEFULLY THEY'RE ALREADY GONE THOUGH...

We entered the Vault and wandered its maze-like corridors for several minutes.

I THINK THERE IS A COMPUTER DOWN THIS WAY...

THIS PLACE IS CREEPY...



IT'S IN HERE...

I THINK I'M GOING TO FUCK YOU AGAIN  
WHEN WE'RE DONE HERE...



The computer room was where I remembered and even better the computers had power!

THANK GOD, NOW I CAN GET ANSWERS...

DO YOU KNOW HOW TO WORK THIS COMPUTER?



I stepped up to the computer and began typing, acting on instinct...



YES...YES I DO. I DON'T KNOW HOW BUT I DO...

AND? WHAT DID YOU FIND?

THESE VAULTS WEREN'T BUILT FOR SURVIVAL...

THEY WEREN'T?



NO....

SOME COMPANY NAMED FEMTECH BUILT THEM.

TO EXPERIMENT ON PEOPLE LIKE ME...

AND I CAN'T UNDO WHAT WAS DONE HERE...





THEY'VE GOT SOME KIND OF SECRET LAB OUT IN THE MOUNTAINS...

AND ACCORDING TO THIS, IT IS MORE OR LESS UNTOUCHED...

I wonder if anything would have been different if we had heard the door opening behind us...

GETTING THERE WILL BE NEARLY IMPOSSIBLE...

THOSE MOUNTAINS HAVE MUTATED ANIMALS,  
RAIDERS, AND CANNIBALS!



Probably not...

YOU ARE COMING WITH ME TO FEMTECH HEADQUARTERS...

WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?

IT'S A FEMBOT!

**TO BE CONTINUED!**



# TALES OF A TEENAGE VAULT GIRL!

## PART I: TRANSFORMATION

LET ME OUT!

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I was just preparing to go out when it happened...

WE BRING YOU THIS BREAKING NEWS, THE WAR HAS ESCALATED AND NUCLEAR BOMBS ARE BEING FIRED BY MANY COUNTRIES!

OH MY GOD...

I HAVE TO GET TO THE VAULT!



I didn't wait around to hear the rest, I knew I had very little time!

**SLAM!**



THE FIRST BOMBS ARE ALREADY LANDING!

I made my way to the vault entrance which was in the side of a hill a short distance out of my city...

I suppose I should explain what a vault is. It's an underground facility designed for a few hundred people to live in and wait out a nuclear war..

HEY! OPEN UP!

I was lucky enough to have a spot reserved in the one closest to my house!



WHEW! I WAS AFRAID YOU WOULDN'T OPEN THE DOOR!

WE NEARLY DIDN'T, WE'RE HAVING ALL KINDS OF PROBLEMS BUT YOU'RE LUCKY, THE BOSS DECIDED TO LET YOU IN AFTER ALL.

WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME, LET'S GET YOU TO YOUR CRYOPOD!

