

# OPERATION: FEMTECH

IT'S TIME TO PROVE YOUR LOYALTY TO FEMTECH!

I'M READY...

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MY NAME IS ALLAN GRAY.

I'M THE SECURITY CHIEF OF THE F.S.S. ANDORA WHICH IS CURRENTLY IN ORBIT OF REXALIS V.

THE NAKED GIRL ON MY BED IS A HOOKER FROM THE SPACE PORT OF THE CAPITAL CITY...

OR SO I BELIEVED WHEN I MET HER.

YOU DON'T LOOK SO GOOD LIEUTENANT GRAY...



YOU HAD BETTER NOT HAVE GIVEN ME SOMETHING WHORE...

WELL...

WELL WHAT?

I'LL LEAVE YOU MY CONTACT INFORMATION, YOU CAN USE IT TO REACH ME...

IF SOMETHING IS WRONG...



AFTER THE WHORE LEFT I DRESSED AND PATROLLED THE SHIP.

I CONTINUED TO FEEL BAD THOUGH. I DECIDED IF I WASN'T BETTER IN THE MORNING I'D GO SEE THE SHIP'S DOCTOR...



THAT NIGHT MY SLEEP WAS RESTLESS AND PLAGUED BY ODD DREAMS...

I BROKE OUT INTO A SWEAT OVERNIGHT AND WHEN I WOKE UP I FELT TERRIBLE!

UHHHHH...



I PLACED A CALL TO SICKBAY AND DOCTOR WARING...

DOC, I...



YOU LOOK LIKE HELL...

CLEAN UP AND GET DOWN HERE!

THE DOCTOR SPENT SOME TIME LOOKING ME OVER, RUNNING SCANS AND TAKING BLOOD SAMPLES.

AND THEN...

DOC? WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT MY CROTCH?

I'M TRYING TO CONFIRM A THEORY...



WHAT THEORY?

I WORKED WITH CAPTAIN MAX FORD...

DO YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?



HE WAS KILLED BY SOME ALIENS ON A MISSION RIGHT?

THAT'S THE OFFICIAL STORY...

WHAT REALLY HAPPENED...





THE ALIEN USED POWERS ON HIM TO CHANGE HIM INTO A WOMAN\*...

I SHOULDN'T EVEN BE TELLING YOU THIS...

\* As seen in Fem Trek by Wendy Thorne



THAT'S NOT WHAT THE REPORTS SAY...

THEY SAID HE WAS KILLED AND HIS CREW...

MOST OF THEM WERE TAKEN BY THE ALIENS AND TURNED INTO SLAVES...

I WAS THERE, I SAW IT HAPPEN...

YOU WERE?



I WAS AND AS YOU CAN SEE, I ESCAPED WHAT HAPPENED...

YOU HAVE TO LISTEN TO ME...

EVEN IF THIS IS TRUE, IT DOESN'T EXPLAIN WHY YOU THINK I'M GOING TO TURN INTO A WOMAN...

UNLESS YOU'RE SAYING THE WHORE WAS AN ALIEN IN DISGUISE..





I'M SAYING NO SUCH THING...

YOUR SYMPTOMS AND YOUR BLOOD TESTS REMIND ME OF WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM...

AND YOU KNOW WHAT BECOMES OF WOMEN ON A FEMTECH SPACESHIP...



THE NEXT DAY WHEN I WOKE UP I COULD TELL SOMETHING WAS DIFFERENT...

I STARED AT MY FOREARM TRYING TO FIGURE IT OUT AND FINALLY IT HIT ME!

I'M SKINNIER!





COMPUTER, TURN MY SCREEN INTO A MIRROR...

I STARED AT MYSELF IN THE MIRROR AND I KNEW THE DOCTOR WAS RIGHT!

I'D LOST WEIGHT, MY HAIR WAS LONG AND MY STUBBLE WAS GONE!

IT WAS TIME TO MAKE A CALL...



I CALLED THE WHORE AND ASKED HER IF SHE KNEW WHAT THE HELL WAS GOING ON.

HER REPLY SHOCKED ME...



YES AND IF YOU WANT TO KNOW HOW TO STOP IT...

COME ALONE TO THE MAIN CITY ON THE PLANET BELOW...

I'LL SEND YOU COORDINATES FOR WHERE TO MEET...



I TOOK A SHUTTLE TO THE CITY AND MOVED TOWARDS THE AREA SHE HAD INDICATED...

IT WAS A RUNDOWN ALMOST ABANDONED PART OF THE CITY...



AS I MADE MY WAY BETWEEN THE BUILDINGS I FINALLY FOUND HER STANDING NEXT TO A DOORWAY IN AN ALLEYWAY.

ALRIGHT, I'M HERE...

I WANT MY QUESTIONS ANSWERED!



IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN.

COME INSIDE AND I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING.

WHAT IS THIS PLACE?



WELCOME TO OUR LITTLE HOME AWAY FROM HOME ALLAN.

OUR?

WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON HERE?



I WAS STARTLED WHEN A FIGURE STEPPED OUT FROM THE DARKNESS.

SHE IS REFERRING TO MYSELF AND OTHERS.

I HAVE THINGS TO ATTEND TO.

PERHAPS WE WILL TALK LATER.

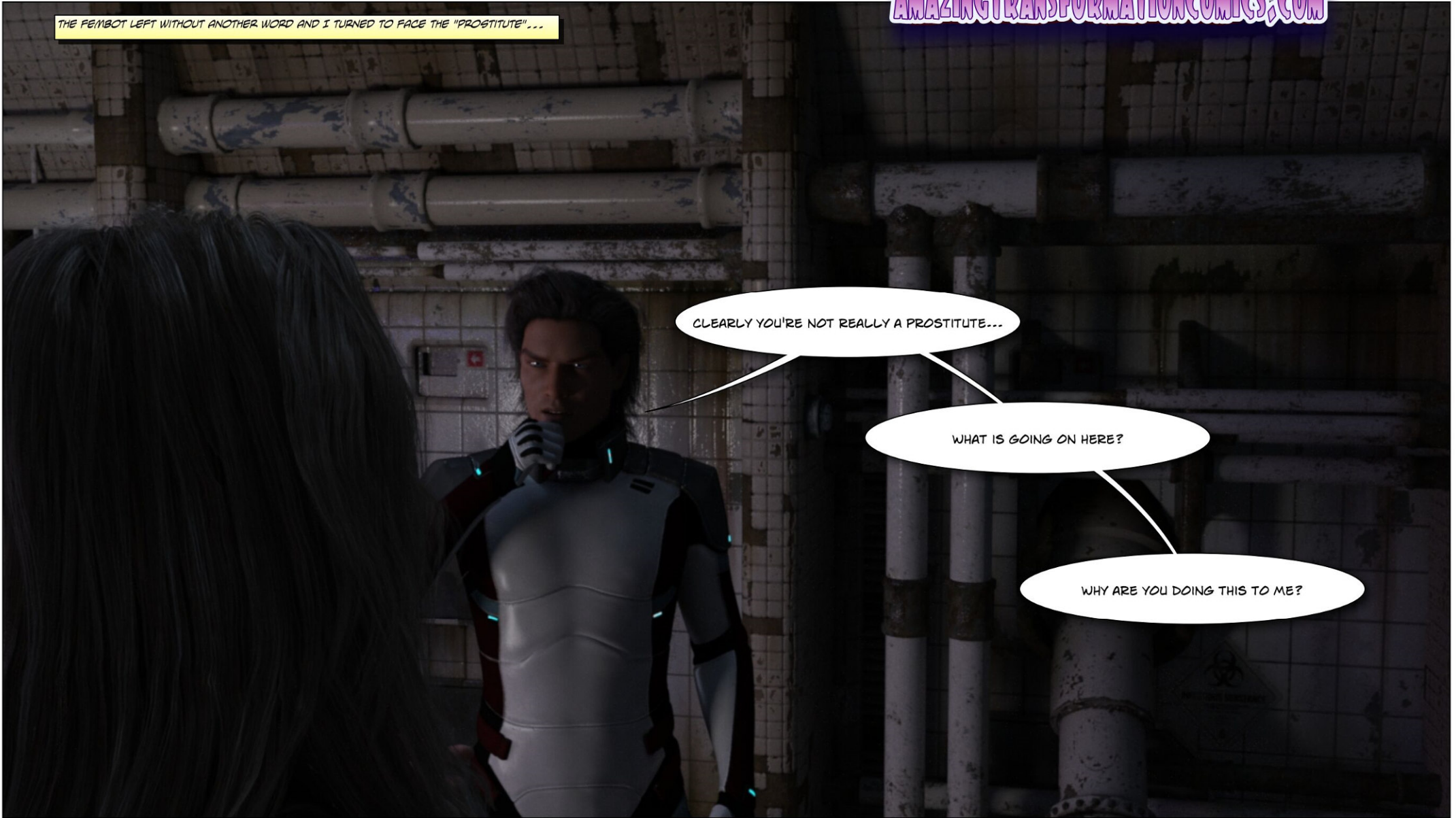


THE FEMBOT LEFT WITHOUT ANOTHER WORD AND I TURNED TO FACE THE "PROSTITUTE"...

CLEARLY YOU'RE NOT REALLY A PROSTITUTE...

WHAT IS GOING ON HERE?

WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO ME?





THE ANSWER TO BOTH QUESTIONS IS THE SAME.

WE NEED YOUR HELP AND IF WE DON'T GET IT...

YOU'RE GOING TO BE A WOMAN IN THE SERVICE OF FEMTECH!

YOU CAN'T DO THIS!

I'LL TURN YOU OVER TO  
FEMTECH!

GO AHEAD!



WAIT...WHAT?

IF YOU TURN ME IN I'LL BE CAPTURED...

AND YOU'LL BECOME A SEX SLAVE FOR FEMTECH LIKE MOST WOMEN ARE!





OK! LET'S NOT SAY THAT EVER AGAIN!

IF I HELP YOU, YOU'LL GIVE ME THE CURE?

YES.

WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO?

THERE IS A SECURE FACILITY OUT IN THE DESERT...

WE'VE GOT SECURITY CODES AND THE LOCATION OF AN ITEM WE NEED...





I DON'T HAVE MUCH CHOICE...

ALRIGHT, GIVE ME THE INFORMATION AND I'LL DO IT.

A FEW DAYS LATER I MADE MY WAY TO THE BUNKER.

THE SHIP'S DOCTOR MADE ARRANGEMENTS FOR ME TO VISIT UNDER THE GUISE OF GETTING SOME MEDICINES HE NEEDED WHEN WE LEFT ORBIT.

HEY, I'M HERE TO MAKE A PICK UP FOR DOCTOR WARING.



BUNKER  
RESEARCH  
SECTOR

IDENTITY?

SECURITY CHIEF ALLAN GRAY

CONFIRMING...



THE FLOODLIGHTS BRIGHTENED AS I STOOD AND WAITED FOR THE FEIMBOT TO ID ME...

IT SEEMED TO BE TAKING A LONG TIME AND IT WAS ALL I COULD DO NOT TO LOOK NERVOUS!



JUST AS I THOUGHT I MIGHT HAVE TO MAKE A RUN FOR IT THE DOOR BEGAN TO GRIND OPEN!

RRRUMMMBBBLLLEEE

YOU ARE CLEARED TO ENTER.

IT IS RECOMMENDED YOU STOP BY MEDICAL...

OUR SCANS INDICATE SIGNIFICANT CHANGES TO YOUR HEALTH ARE ONGOING.

OK, THAT WASN'T SO BAD...

RIGHT! NO PROBLEM!

I'LL MAKE SURE TO DO THAT!



HOPEFULLY THE HARDEST PART WAS OVER.

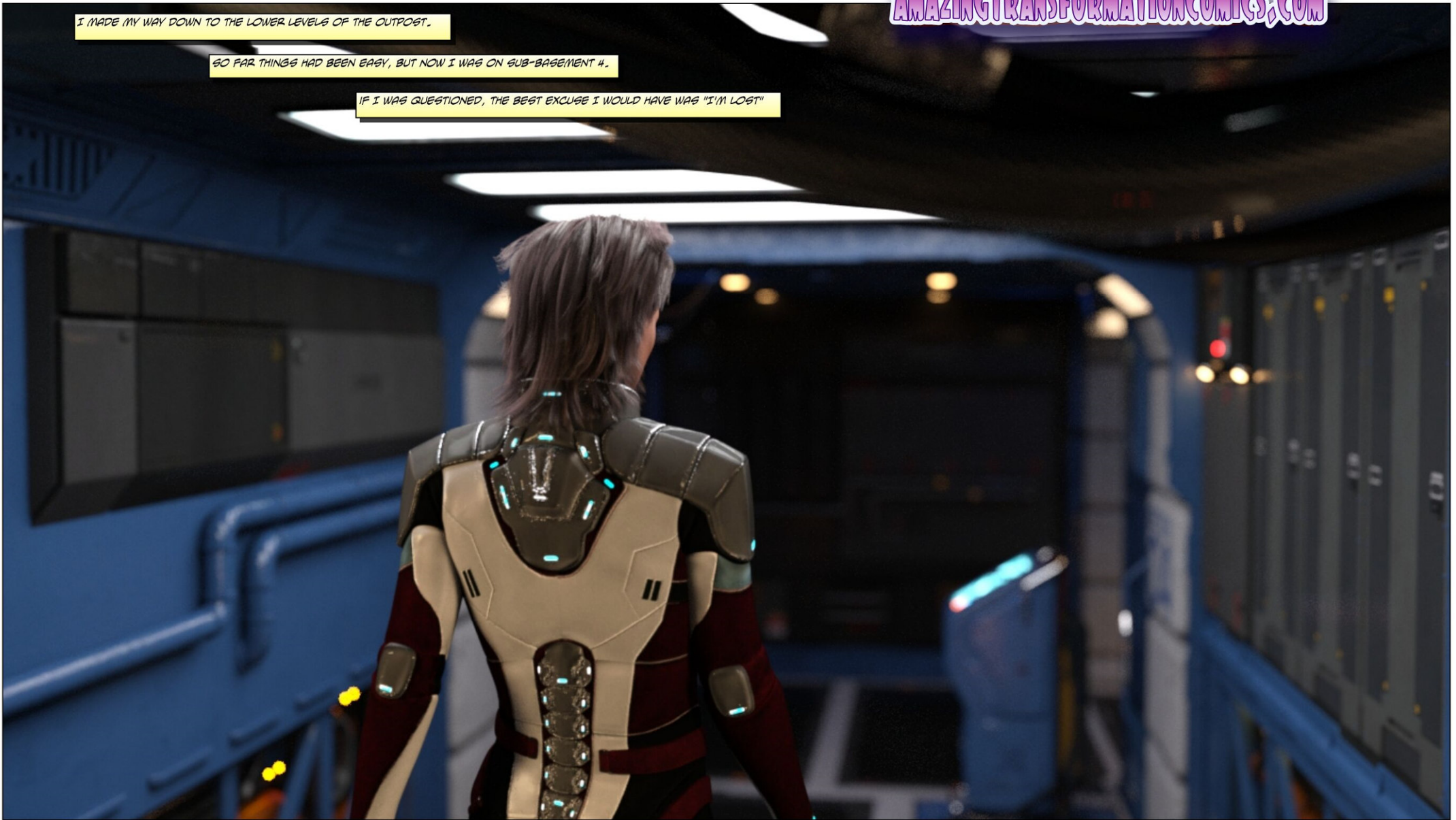
I'D MADE IT INSIDE THE COMPLEX, NOW I JUST HAD TO GET THE ITEM THAT I WAS SENT FOR.



I MADE MY WAY DOWN TO THE LOWER LEVELS OF THE OUTPOST.

SO FAR THINGS HAD BEEN EASY, BUT NOW I WAS ON SUB-BASEMENT #.

IF I WAS QUESTIONED, THE BEST EXCUSE I WOULD HAVE WAS "I'M LOST"



I WALKED AROUND THE CORNER AND SURE ENOUGH, MY LUCK HAD RUN OUT!



MAYBE IF I GOT CLOSE ENOUGH I COULD DISARM HER...

DON'T SHOT, I'M SECURITY CHIEF ALLAN GRAY!

DOCTOR WARING ASKED ME TO PICK SOME ITEMS UP FOR HIM!



IDENTITY UNCONFIRMED. ABNORMALITIES DETECTED.

PLEASE COME WITH ME SIR!



I TRIED TO CLOSE THE DISTANCE AND DISARM HER...

BUT IT IS HARD TO BE FASTER THAN A FEMBOT'S REFLEXES!

IT'S EVEN HARDER TO BE FASTER THAN A STUN BEAM!





IF I WAS THE MASTER OF THE UNDERSTATEMENT I MIGHT SAY: THAT MY SITUATION WASN'T GOOD.

BUT HEY, IT COULDN'T GET WORSE. RIGHT?

RIGHT?

EVENTUALLY A SCIENTIST OR DOCTOR WALKED IN...

HE LOOKED AT ME LIKE I WAS A SCIENCE EXPERIMENT!

MY EYES ARE UP HERE.

FASCINATING...

I THINK THERE'S BEEN A MISUNDERSTANDING...

NO. NO MISUNDERSTANDING.

YOU'VE BEEN INFECTED WITH A VERY OLD VERSION OF THE SERUM  
USED TO CHANGE MEN INTO SUBMISSIVE WOMEN...

I'M GOING TO BE WATCHING YOU VERY CLOSELY AS YOU CHANGE.



DAYS PASSED WITH CHANGES SLOWLY CONTINUING.

AS I HUNG THERE I LOST HOPE OF ESCAPE OR OF EVER BEING A MAN AGAIN.



THE CHANGES CONTINUED AND...

EVENTUALLY MY FEAR AND HOPELESSNESS TURNED TO ANGER...

YOU ARE COMING ALONG NICELY ALAN...

BUT THAT NAME, ALAN, IT DOESN'T FIT YOU ANYMORE DOES IT?



HMMM ABOUT...ALAYNA...

NO...TO CLOSE. LAYNA...

I DON'T NEED A WOMAN'S NAME!

I'M GOING TO CHANGE BACK!



WHAT ARE YOU WILLING TO DO FOR A CHANCE TO CHANGE BACK?

ANYTHING!

I'LL DO ANYTHING, I SWEAR!

PLEASE, JUST STOP THIS AND CHANGE ME BACK!



I WILL TELL THOSE WHO MAKE THE DECISIONS THAT YOU'RE READY TO TALK...

WHY...WHY ARE YOU TOUCHING ME LIKE THAT?

AS HE RUBBED HIS THUMB OVER THE TINY NUB OF MY COCK I FELT THE MOST INTENSE AROUSAL RUN THROUGH ME...

I COULDN'T HELP THE SHUDDER THAT SHOOK ME AND THE TINY MOAN THAT SLIPPED THROUGH MY LIPS!

MMMMMM...





HE KEPT RUBBING ME AND MY WHOLE WORLD NARROWED TO THE FEELINGS HE WAS GIVING ME...

IT WAS LIKE ELECTRICITY WAS ARCING THROUGH MY BODY, IT WAS THE MOST INTENSE SENSATION I'D EVER FELT!

I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU COME JUST USING MY THUMB...

AND YOU'RE GOING TO LIKE IT!



IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG UNTIL THE SENSATIONS FINALLY OVERWHELMED ME AND I CAME HARD!

OH MY GOD!





YOU CAME SIMPLY FROM MY CARESSES...

I NEED TO TALK TO SOME PEOPLE.

I HAVE AN IDEA FOR GETTING YOUR MANHOOD BACK...



EVENTUALLY.

REST. YOU'RE GOING TO NEED IT.

OVER THE NEXT FEW DAYS MY BODY CONTINUED TO CHANGE...

IF I COULD EVER PRETEND I WASN'T BECOMING A WOMAN, THAT TIME WAS PAST.

YOU'RE ALMOST FULLY CHANGED NOW SLUT...





I'M HERE TO OFFER YOU A CHANCE TO GET DOWN FROM THERE...

TO LAY IN A BED AS YOUR BODY FINISHES ITS CHANGES...

BUT THERE IS A CONDITION...



WHATEVER IT IS I'LL DO IT!

ARE YOU SURE?

YES...PLEASE!



IT'S SIMPLE REALLY.

OBEDI ANY COMMAND GIVEN TO YOU.

DISOBEY ONCE AND NOT ONLY WILL YOU BE UP THERE AGAIN BUT IT WILL BE WORSE.



OBEY THOUGH, AND YOU WILL BE GIVEN AN ASSIGNMENT.

COMPLETE IT, AND YOU'LL GET YOUR LIFE BACK...

I...I WILL OBEY.

THE BED I GOT WAS MORE LIKE A MEDICAL EXAM BED THAN ANYTHING ELSE.

I SPENT THE NEXT FEW DAYS EXERCISING AND TRYING NOT TO BROOD AS MY BODY CONTINUED TO CHANGE.

THE DOCTOR SOMETIMES CAME BY AND GAVE ME SHOTS...

A FEW TIMES HE MADE ME LAY DOWN AND HE TOUCHED MY BODY, MAKING ME TELL HIM HOW IT FELT...



AS MORE TIME PASSED MY SKIN GOT A BIT PALER, MY EYEBROWS NARROWED AND OTHER MINOR CHANGES HAPPENED.

I CLUNG TO THE HOPE THAT FEMTECH WOULD GIVE ME MY MANHOOD BACK IF I DID WHAT THEY ASKED...

YOUR TRANSFORMATION IS NOW COMPLETE...LAYNA.

STAND AND LET ME LOOK AT YOU.





DON'T TRY TO COVER UP...

TAKE OFF YOUR SHORTS AND LET ME LOOK AT YOU.

AND POSE FOR ME...

MAKE IT...SEXY!



MUCH BETTER.

I'M GOING TO TOUCH YOU NOW...

REMEMBER...

OBEY...

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HE MOVED CLOSER AND CARESSED MY BREAST.

HIS THUMB ROLLED MY NIPPLE AND IT WAS ALL I COULD DO TO CONTAIN THE MOAN THAT WANTED TO SLIP OUT!



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AND THEN HIS HAND BEGAN TO SLIDE DOWN MY BELLY...

IT WAS ALMOST TORTURE AS GOOSEBUMPS RAISED ON MY SKIN AND ELECTRICITY SEEMED TO RACE ALONG MY SPINE!



BUT THAT WAS NOTHING TO THE SENSATION OF HIM SLIDING HIS INDEX FINGER INSIDE ME!

EVERYTIME HE MOVED IT I THOUGHT MY KNEES WOULD BUCKLE AND MY ENTIRE WORLD NARROWED TO THAT SENSATION BETWEEN MY LEGS!



AND FINALLY, IT HIT ME, THE MOST POWERFUL ORGASM I'D EVER EXPERIENCED!

oooooooooooo!





AND NOW YOU SEE...

YOU OBEYED AND WERE REWARDED.



BUT, YOU WANT TO KNOW HOW TO BE A MAN AGAIN...

TO DO THAT YOU HAVE TO PROVE YOUR LOYALTY TO FEMTECH.



YOU HAVE TO DO TWO THINGS TO PROVE YOUR LOYALTY.

THE FIRST THING YOU HAVE TO DO...

IS HAVE SEX WITH A MAN I'M GOING TO SEND IN HERE.



I DON'T REALLY HAVE A CHOICE...

I'LL DO WHATEVER IT TAKES TO BECOME A MAN AGAIN...

AND PROVE MY LOYALTY TO FEMTECH!

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I SPENT THE NEXT FEW DAYS LOST IN A FOG AS I TRIED TO FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO...

IF I OBEYED AND PROVED MY LOYALTY THEY SAID I'D BECOME A MAN AGAIN...

BUT WHAT IF IT WAS A TEST TO SEE IF I WAS STILL STRONG ENOUGH TO FIGHT BACK?

MY THOUGHTS WERE INTERRUPTED BY SOMEONE ENTERING THE ROOM.



I AM ADMINISTRATOR OREN MARLOW.

STAND UP AND SHOW ME YOUR BODY.

IT'S TIME TO PROVE YOUR LOYALTY.

YES SIR...



MY HOPES THAT HE'D BE A HANDSOME YOUNG MAN WERE DASHED WHEN I SAW HIM...

YOU HAVE VERY NICE BREASTS.

WHAT DO YOU SAY?

THANK YOU SIR.





LAY DOWN AND PREPARE YOURSELF WHILE I UNDRESS.

THERE WAS NO FOREPLAY, NO HESITATION...

ONE MOMENT I WAS LAYING THERE TRYING TO DECIDE IF I WAS GOING TO GO THROUGH WITH THIS...

THE NEXT MOMENT HIS WEIGHT WAS PINNING ME DOWN AND I FELT HIS COCK SPEAR INTO ME!



HE THRUST IN AND OUT OF ME WITHOUT REGARD FOR MY PLEASURE...

HE WAS GROSS, OVERWEIGHT, BALDING, AND VERY MUCH THE TYPICAL FEYTECH MAN WHO ONLY CARED ABOUT HIS PLEASURE...



BUT AS IT CONTINUED AND HE MOVED ME AROUND AT HIS WHIM...

I BEGAN TO FEEL PLEASURE EVEN AS HE WHISPERED IN MY EAR!

GIVE IN...

STOP FIGHTING YOUR NEW NATURE!



THE PLEASURE CONTINUED TO BUILD WITHIN ME...

IT THREATENED TO OVERWHELM ME AND SHATTER MY WORLD WITH A POWERFUL ORGASM!

NOTHING HAD EVER FRIGHTENED ME MORE!



EVENTUALLY I COULDN'T HELP IT AND I CAME HARD EVEN AS I FELT HIS HOT SEED FILL ME!

HE DRESSED SOON AFTER AND LEFT WITHOUT ANOTHER WORD.

OOOOOO!!!!



AFTER HE LEFT I SPENT A RESTLESS FEW DAYS WAITING.

I WONDERED WHAT THE NEXT TEST WOULD BE AND IF IT WOULD BE WORSE THAN WHAT I HAD GONE THROUGH WITH THE ADMINISTRATOR...

FINALLY THE DAY CAME WHEN I HAD MY ANSWER...

LAYNA...

ARE YOU READY FOR YOUR FINAL TEST?




I BOTH DREADED THIS FINAL TEST AND WAS LOOKING FORWARD TO IT.

ONCE I FINISHED, MAYBE I'D BE A MAN AGAIN!

YES...

THAT'S VERY GOOD NEWS.





YOUR FINAL TEST WILL TAKE A LONG TIME...

WE WANT YOU TO INFILTRATE THE RESISTANCE AND...



I WANT YOU TO FIND THEIR LEADER...

BRING HIM OR HER TO ME ALIVE IF YOU CAN.

IF NOT...REMOVE THEM AS A PROBLEM.



I'VE BEEN HERE FOR, WHAT? WEEKS?

THEY WON'T TRUST ME...



YOU CAME HERE FOR A REASON.

WHAT WAS IT? WHY TRY TO BREAK IN HERE?

I TOLD HIM EVERYTHING...

HE GAVE ME WHAT THE RESISTANCE HAD SENT ME FOR...

A VIAL OF LIQUID WHICH I PLACED INTO A POUCH IN THE JUMPSUIT THEY'D GIVEN ME.

AND SENT ME TO MEET WITH THEM.



THE LAST TIME I WAS HERE I WAS STILL A MAN...

I SERVED FEIMTECH AND WAS ANGRY THAT I WAS BECOMING A WOMAN...

NOW I WAS A WOMAN AND HAD ONE CHANCE TO BECOME A MAN AGAIN...



SHE WAS WAITING FOR ME WHEN I ARRIVED...

I STOOD THERE, SUDDENLY NERVOUS AND WORRIED, WOULD SHE SEE THROUGH ME?

SHE STARED AT ME FOR A LONG TIME AND WHEN SHE SPOKE HER WORDS SURPRISED ME.

YOU'RE A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN...

BUT...FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH...

I'M SORRY.



HER APOLOGY SURPRISED ME...

AND IT MADE ME FEEL GUILTY FOR THE BETRAYAL I WAS PLANNING...

WE NEVER INTENDED FOR THINGS TO GET THIS FAR...

I...I UNDERSTAND...

HOW DID YOU ESCAPE FEMTECH?

I SURVIVED BY DOING WHAT I HAD TO DO.

I SERVED THEM, JUST LIKE YOU PREDICTED....

EVENTUALLY THEY LET DOWN THEIR GUARD AND I ESCAPED.

AS WE SHOOK HANDS I WONDERED, WOULD I BETRAY THEM?

I'D SEEN WHAT FEMTECH WAS LIKE, COULD I TRUST THEM?

I DIDN'T KNOW... NOT YET...

WELCOME TO THE RESISTANCE, ALLAN.

BETTER CALL ME LAYNA FOR NOW.

**THE END...FOR NOW.**

**COMING SOON: FEMTECH STRIKES BACK!**

Turn the page for a message from Wendy!



BEFORE I LEAVE YOU TO THINK ABOUT WHAT FEMTECH IS GOING TO DO TO YOU...

I HOPE YOU ENJOYED THIS COMIC.

I WANTED TO REMIND YOU OF MY PATREON AT [HTTPS://WWW.PATREON.COM/WENDYTHRED](https://www.patreon.com/wendythred)

FOR \$5 YOU CAN SEE A 20-30 PAGE PREVIEW OF EACH OF MY COMICS AND GET HALF OFF OF ANY OF MY COMICS.

UNTIL NEXT TIME. BE CAREFUL, YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN FEMTECH IS WATCHING...

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