



NICK'S BAD DAY

The Facility: Book One

A Graphic Novel by:

RAINE MONDAY

Warning!

This graphic
novel is rated R
for simulated
nudity, and
features
transgender and
LBGTQ+ themes.

If you don't like that kinda stuff, run away!

This is book I of The Facility, a Transformation series by Raine Monday. You can find more titles in The Facility at <https://rainemonday.com>

NICK'S VERY BAD DAY

HI, I'M NICK.



I LOST MY JOB...



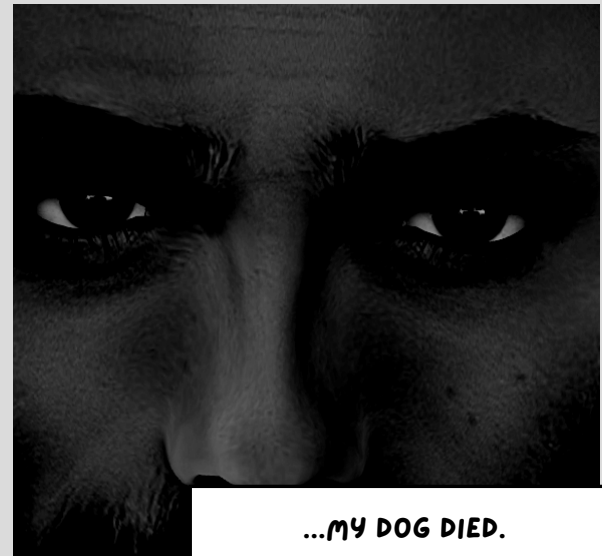
TODAY WAS THE WORST DAY
OF MY LIFE...



MY GIRLFRIEND DUMPED
ME.

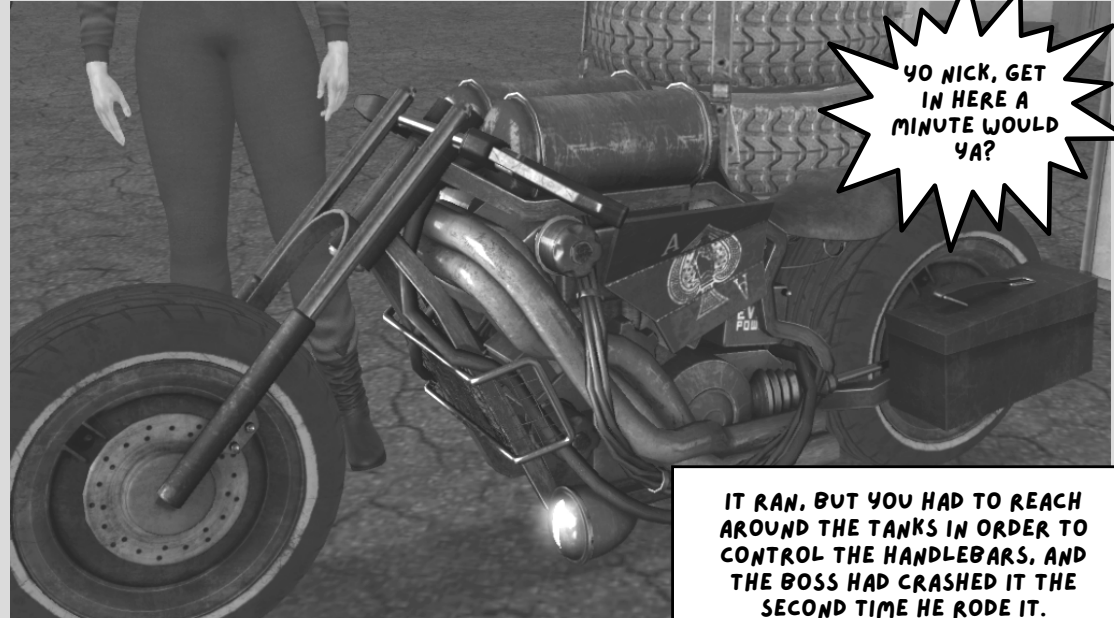
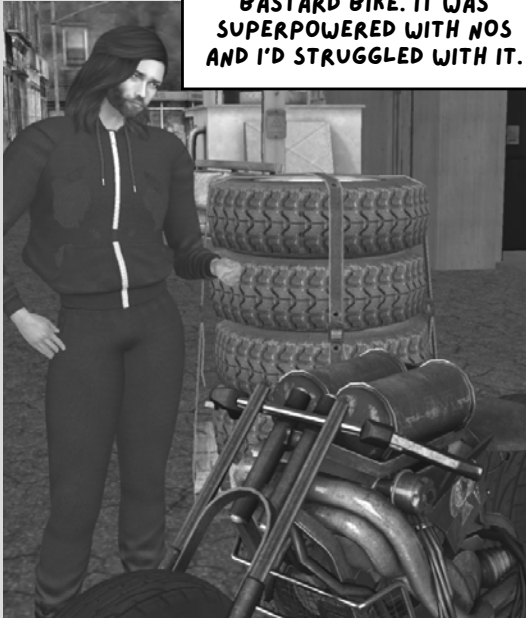


WORST OF ALL...



...MY DOG DIED.

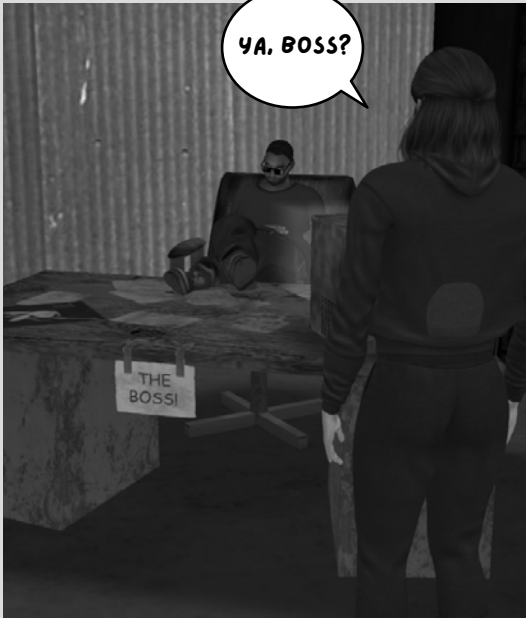
MY BOSS HAD GIVEN ME THE TASK OF REPAIRING HIS BASTARD BIKE. IT WAS SUPERPOWERED WITH NOS AND I'D STRUGGLED WITH IT.



YO NICK, GET IN HERE A MINUTE WOULD YA?

IT RAN, BUT YOU HAD TO REACH AROUND THE TANKS IN ORDER TO CONTROL THE HANDLEBARS. AND THE BOSS HAD CRASHED IT THE SECOND TIME HE RODE IT.

YA, BOSS?

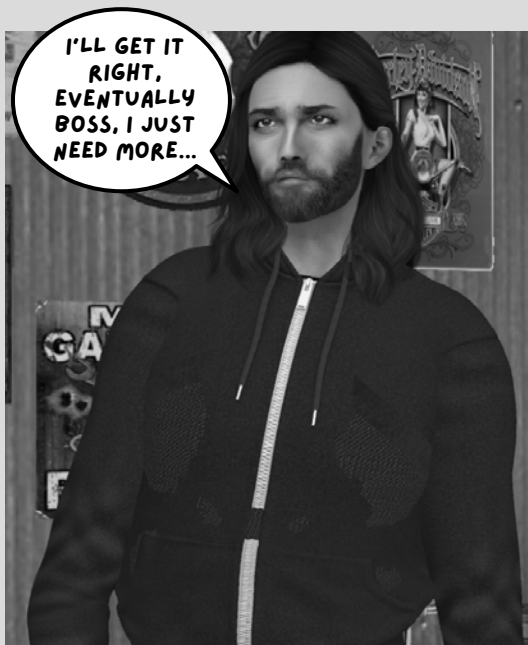


HOW LONG YOU BEEN WORKING ON THAT PIECE OF SHIT OUT THERE?



MONTH OR TWO?







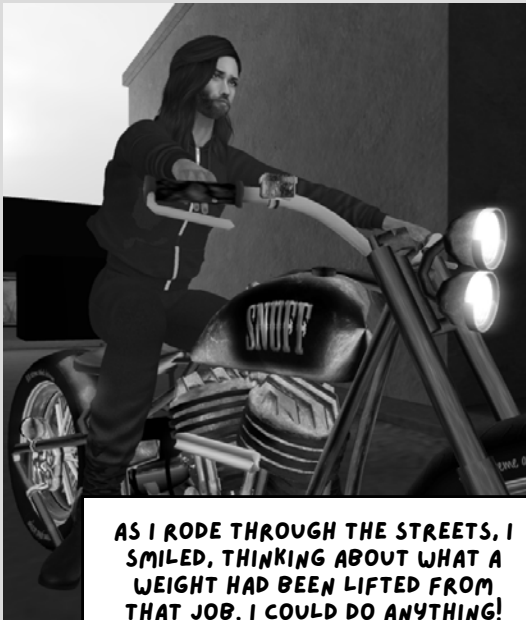
I'D SPENT TWO YEARS AT THIS DUMP, FIXING CRAP CARS AND BIKES AT CRAP RATES FOR A CRAP GUY TO CRAP ON ME. I DESERVED BETTER THAN THIS.



I COULD GET A JOB ANYWHERE, DOING ANYTHING AND MAKE MORE MONEY THAN WHAT JOYCE PAID ME TO WORK AT THIS DUMP. HE AND HIS NOS POWERED RUST-BUCKET COULD FUCK OFF.



I DECIDED TO HEAD OVER TO RYN'S. SHE WOULD HOLD ME AND LOVE ME AND TELL ME EVERYTHING WOULD BE OKAY. THEN I'D LOOK AT THINGS AND GET A BETTER JOB.



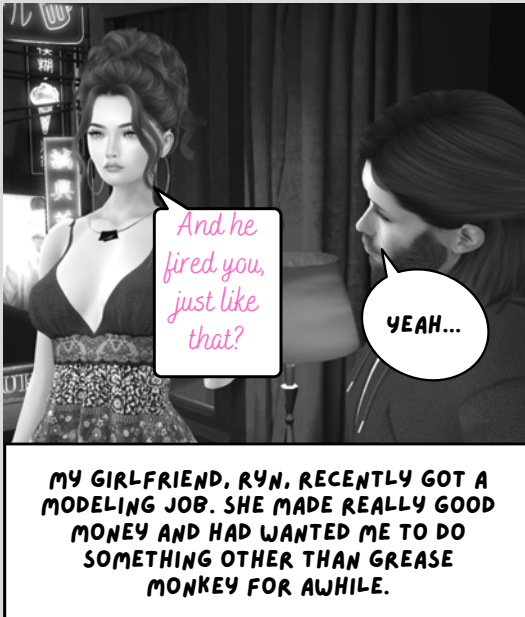
AS I RODE THROUGH THE STREETS, I SMILED, THINKING ABOUT WHAT A WEIGHT HAD BEEN LIFTED FROM THAT JOB. I COULD DO ANYTHING!



RYN HAD BEEN BUGGING ME FOR MONTHS TO FIND SOMETHING ELSE. NOW I COULD DO THAT.



EVERYTHING WOULD WORK OUT. I'D FIND A NEW JOB, MAYBE MAKE MORE MONEY THAN AT JOYCE'S PLACE.





OKAY...

I LOOKED AT HER ONE LAST TIME, AND STARTED FOR THE DOOR.



Oh, and take Petey with you. I'm having company later and he's smelly.



C'MON PETE. WE'RE NOT WANTED.



YOU'RE NOT SMELLY, PETE. SHE IS.

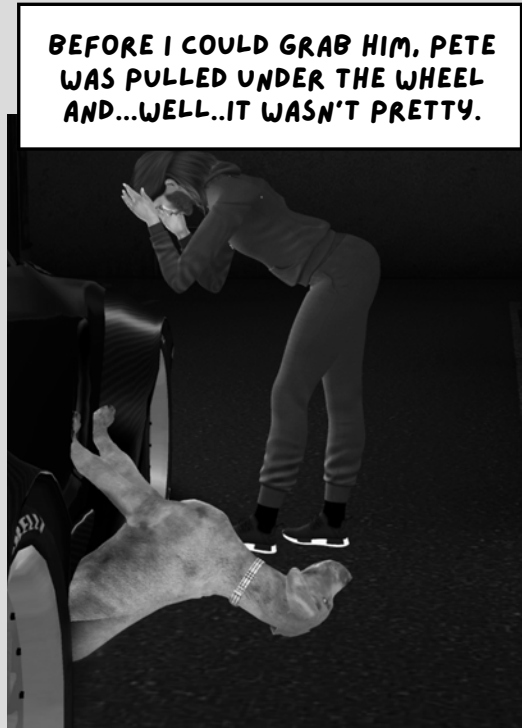
WE LEFT HER APARTMENT AND MADE OUR WAY DOWN TO THE STREET.



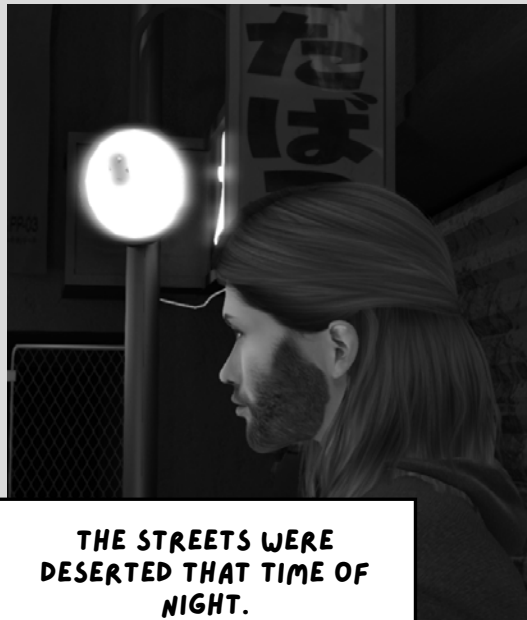
AT LEAST WE HAVE EACH OTHER, PETE. NO MORE GIRLS FOR US!

JUST AS WE GOT TO THE STREET, A CAR CAME SPEEDING AROUND THE CORNER.

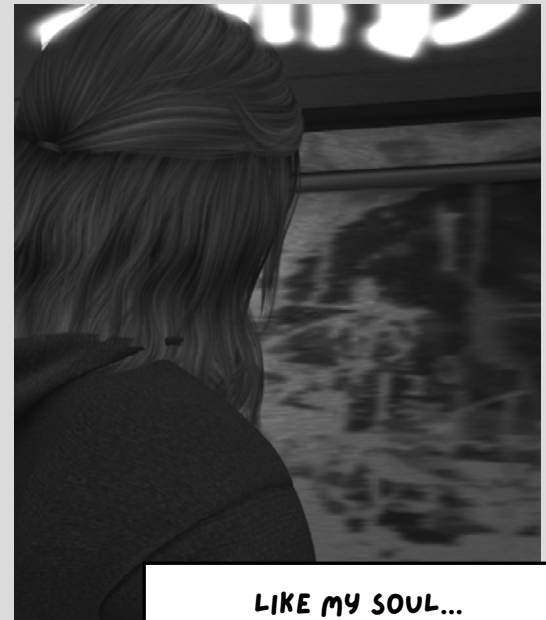




AFTER RETURNING TO MY APARTMENT, I COULDN'T SLEEP. SO, I DECIDED TO GO FOR A WALK...



THE STREETS WERE DESERTED THAT TIME OF NIGHT.



LIKE MY SOUL...



HEY BRO.

HELLO.



LOOKING TO PARTY?

NO...



COME ON, MAN. I JUST OPENED THIS PLACE AND NO ONE WANTS TO COME IN. FIRST DRINK ON THE HOUSE?

I FELT BAD FOR THE GUY. I MEAN, THE PLACE WAS A DUMP, BUT HE WAS LIKE ME, FALLEN ON HARD TIMES. I HAD A FEW BUCKS IN MY POCKET..

I GLANCED UP AT THE SIGN...

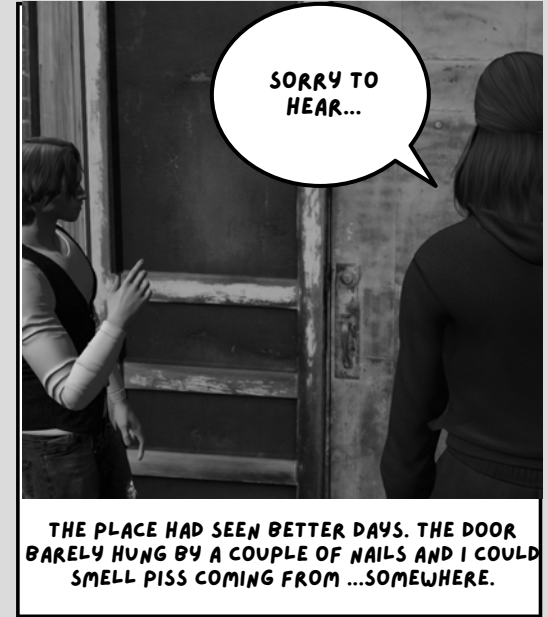


ARE YOU DAVE?



NAH, BRO. I'M CURTIS. DAVE WAS MY BRO, BUT HE DIED TWO WEEKS AGO.

SOMETHING ABOUT THAT SIGN CALLED TO ME. THE COLOR? SOMETHING ABOUT IT WAS HYPNOTIC AND I FOUND MYSELF WANTING TO GO INSIDE.



SORRY TO HEAR...

THE PLACE HAD SEEN BETTER DAYS. THE DOOR BARELY HUNG BY A COUPLE OF NAILS AND I COULD SMELL PISS COMING FROM ...SOMEWHERE.



SO WHAT CAN I GET YA?

BEER I GUESS. ANYTHING DARK AND COLD..



HE POPPED THE CAP, THEN HANDED ME A BOTTLE. I DIDN'T NOTICE THE LABEL.



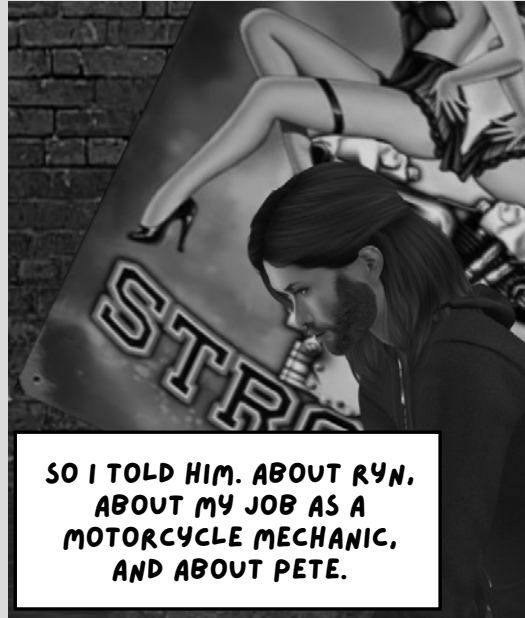
SOUNDS LIKE YOU HAD A ROUGH DAY, BRO.

YEAH, YOU COULD SAY THAT.

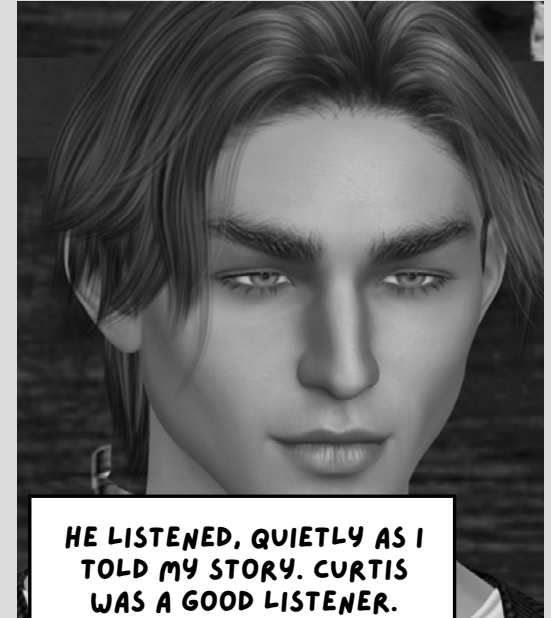


SO WHAT'S GOT YOU DOWN IN THE DUMPS, BRO?

I TOOK A LONG DRINK. IT TASTED GOOD...COLD AND HEAVY WITH BARLEY.



SO I TOLD HIM. ABOUT RYN, ABOUT MY JOB AS A MOTORCYCLE MECHANIC, AND ABOUT PETE.



HE LISTENED, QUIETLY AS I TOLD MY STORY. CURTIS WAS A GOOD LISTENER.



I TOLD HIM ABOUT THE LIFE I WAS BUILDING WITH RYN. I WAS UP FOR A PROMOTION TO HEAD MECHANIC, AND PETE...



THAT REALLY SUCKS, BRO. I'M SORRY THAT ALL HAPPENED TO YOU.



HE HANDED ME BEER AFTER BEER. I DRANK AND TALKED AND HE LISTENED. BEFORE I KNEW IT, HOURS HAD GONE BY.

AFTER AWHILE, I WAS STARTING TO FEEL FUZZY...AND SLEEPY.



AND I REALLY WISH I HAD A NEW LIFE...ANYWAY, I'M TIRED. WHAT DO I OWE YOU?



NOTHING BRO. ALL BEEN TAKEN CARE OF.

WHAT? NO, IT'S BEEN HOURS...



YOU'VE HAD A BAD DAY, NICK. LOOK, JUST SIT BACK...



LET GO OF ALL YOUR WORRIES..



CLOSE YOUR EYES...



AND JUST RELAX...

I AWOKE SOMEWHERE
STRANGE...



HEY BRO,
SORRY ABOUT
THAT.

WHERE WAS I?

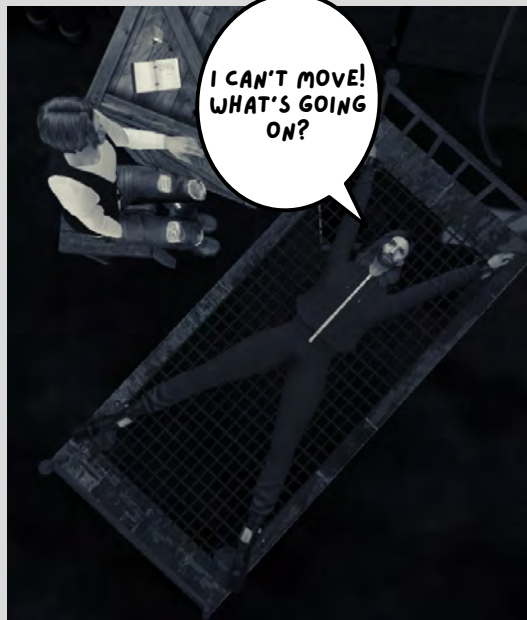


WHAT
THE...WHERE
AM I?

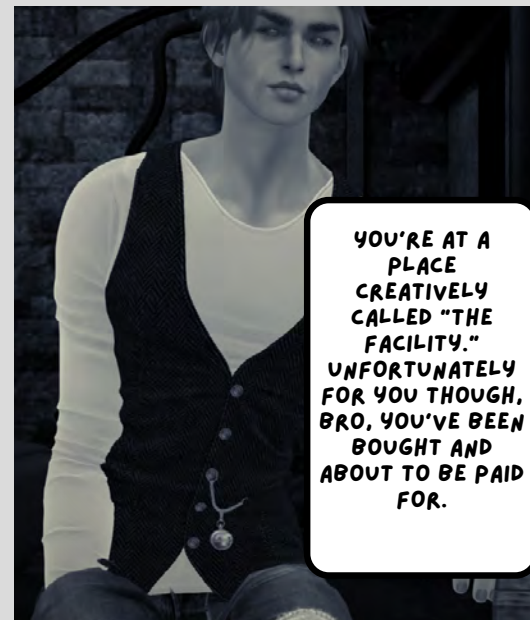
I COULDN'T MOVE. MY MIND FELT FUZZY, AND
I COULDN'T THINK STRAIGHT...THERE WAS
SOME KIND OF APPARATUS BESIDE ME AND...
PEOPLE?



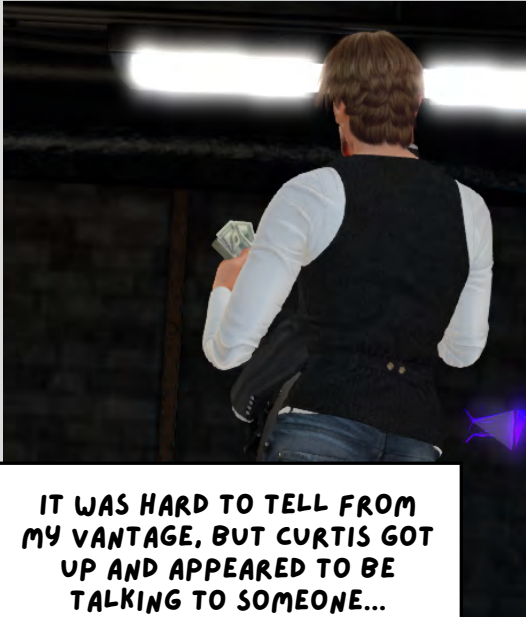
NOTHING
PERSONAL,
BRO. I JUST
GOT BILLS, YA
KNOW?



I CAN'T MOVE!
WHAT'S GOING
ON?



YOU'RE AT A
PLACE
CREATIVELY
CALLED "THE
FACILITY."
UNFORTUNATELY
FOR YOU THOUGH,
BRO, YOU'VE BEEN
BOUGHT AND
ABOUT TO BE PAID
FOR.

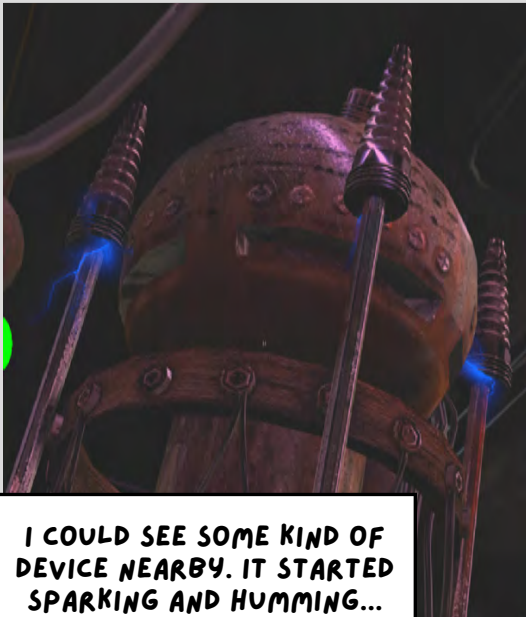


IT WAS HARD TO TELL FROM MY VANTAGE, BUT CURTIS GOT UP AND APPEARED TO BE TALKING TO SOMEONE...

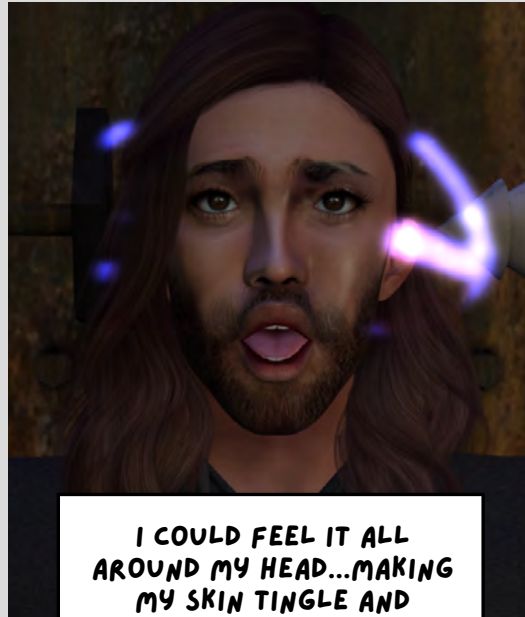
SOME...PEOPLE? WERE GYRATING ON A STAGE NEARBY TO LOUD MUSIC



CURTIS TALKED TO SOMEONE THERE, SOMEONE WHO APPEARED TO BE IN CHARGE?



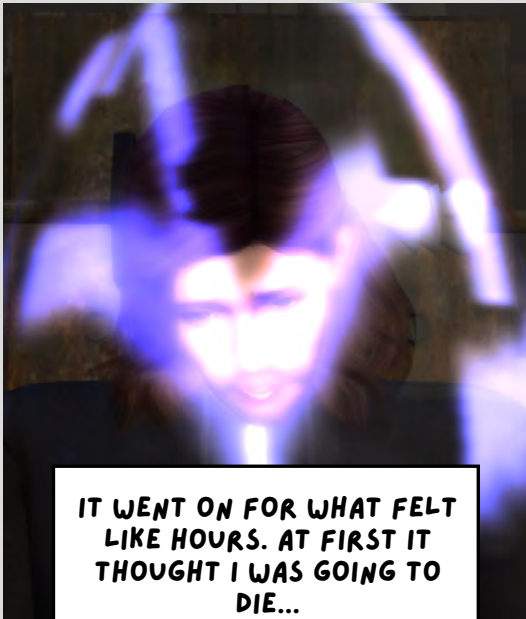
I COULD SEE SOME KIND OF DEVICE NEARBY. IT STARTED SPARKING AND HUMMING...



I COULD FEEL IT ALL AROUND MY HEAD...MAKING MY SKIN TINGLE AND FIZZLE...



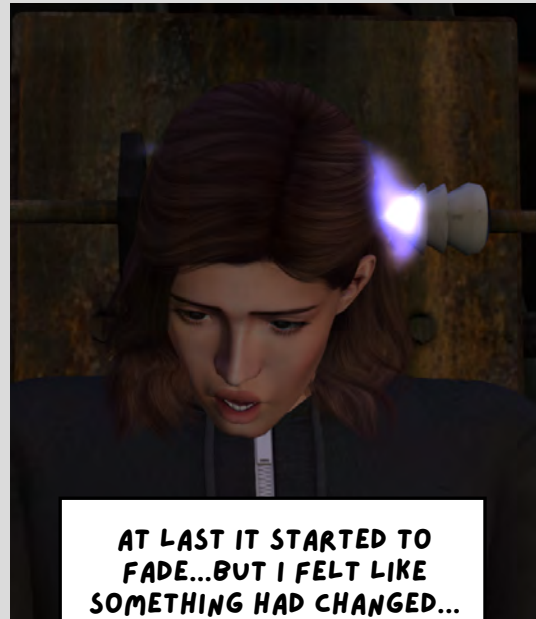
PAIN LIKE I'D NEVER FELT BEFORE FILLED ME. MY SKIN FELT LIKE IT WAS ON FIRE...



IT WENT ON FOR WHAT FELT LIKE HOURS. AT FIRST IT THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO DIE...



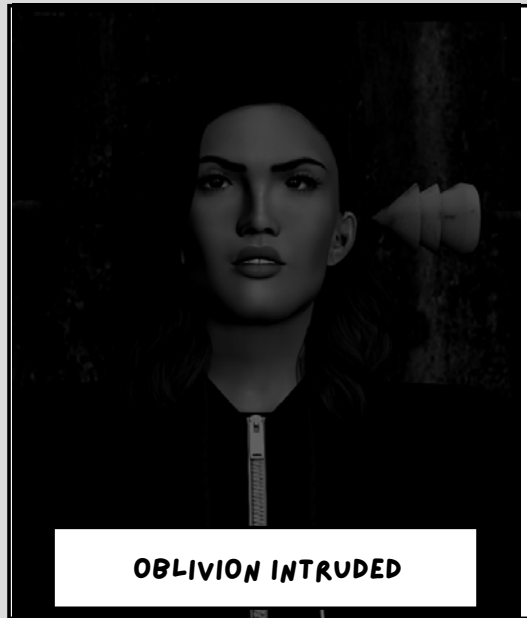
THEN I JUST WISHED I WOULD...THE PAIN WAS EXCRUCIATING



AT LAST IT STARTED TO FADE...BUT I FELT LIKE SOMETHING HAD CHANGED...



I COULD BARELY OPEN MY EYES, I FELT SO WEAK...



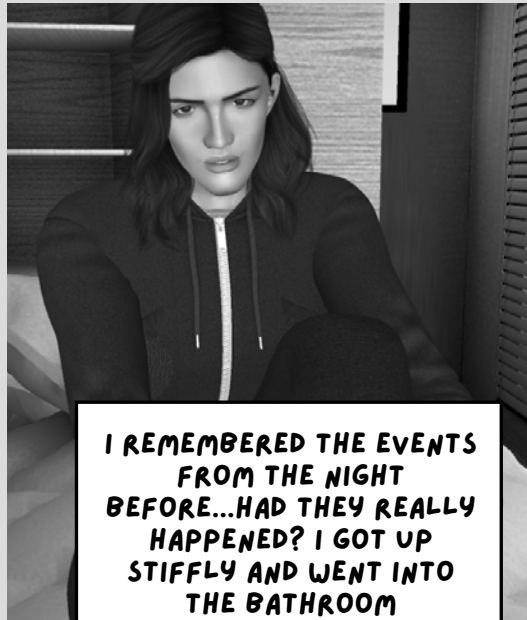
OBLIVION INTRUDED



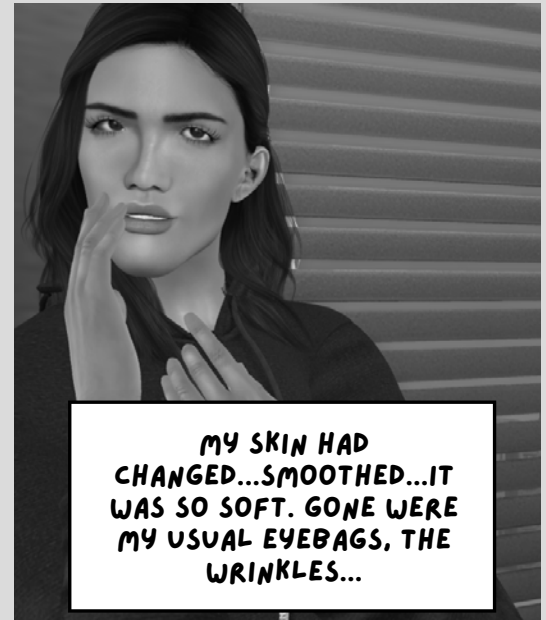
AS I FELL ASLEEP, I WONDERED WHAT TOMORROW MIGHT BRING...



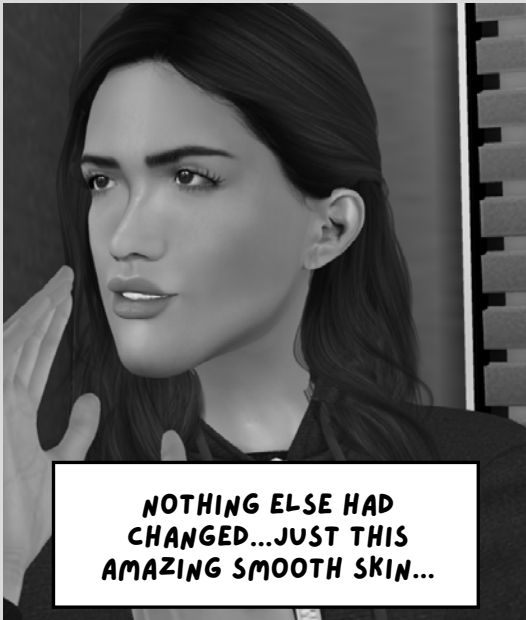
THE NEXT DAY I AWOKE AGAIN IN AN UNFAMILIAR PLACE



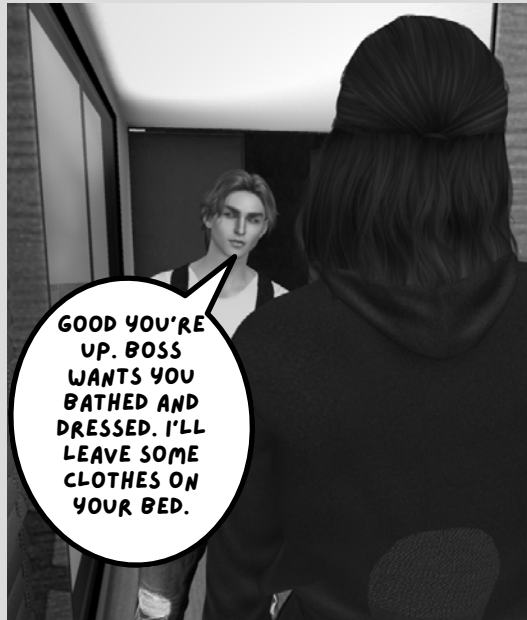
I REMEMBERED THE EVENTS FROM THE NIGHT BEFORE...HAD THEY REALLY HAPPENED? I GOT UP STIFFLY AND WENT INTO THE BATHROOM



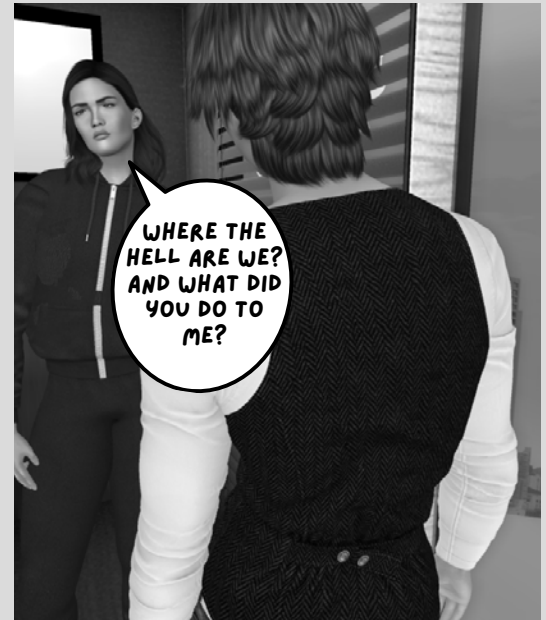
MY SKIN HAD CHANGED...SMOOTHED...IT WAS SO SOFT. GONE WERE MY USUAL EYEBAGS, THE WRINKLES...



NOTHING ELSE HAD CHANGED...JUST THIS AMAZING SMOOTH SKIN...



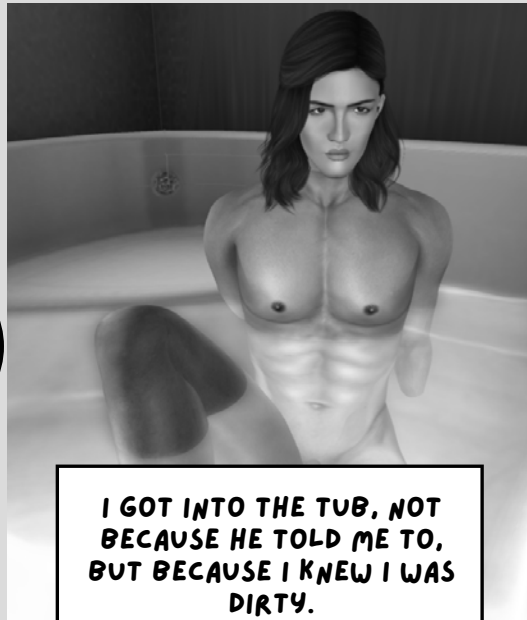
GOOD YOU'RE UP. BOSS WANTS YOU BATHED AND DRESSED. I'LL LEAVE SOME CLOTHES ON YOUR BED.



WHERE THE HELL ARE WE? AND WHAT DID YOU DO TO ME?



DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, BRO. JUST GET IN THE TUB, GET CLEAN, AND ALL WILL BE EXPLAINED



I GOT INTO THE TUB, NOT BECAUSE HE TOLD ME TO, BUT BECAUSE I KNEW I WAS DIRTY.

THE WATER FELT GOOD...BUT I'M NOT SURE IF IT WAS BECAUSE OF WHAT HAD HAPPENED LAST NIGHT OR BECAUSE CURTIS WAS STILL IN THE ROOM, BUT THINGS SEEMED...SMALLER



GET THAT HAIR WASHED TOO, BRO. WE'LL GET THAT SORTED SOON



OKAY...

I DIDN'T LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT, BUT COMPLIED ANYWAY...SOMETHING ABOUT HIS EYES MADE ME WANT TO FOLLOW



I'M SORRY ABOUT THE CLOTHES, BRO, BUT ORDERS ARE ORDERS. GET YOURSELF DRESSED, THEN MEET ME DOWNSTAIRS.

I WILL..



WTF

MY REGULAR CLOTHES HAD BEEN TAKEN. IN THEIR PLACE WAS A PURPLE TANK-TOP WITH SHORTS



MY SNEAKERS HAD ALSO BEEN SWITCHED WITH A PAIR OF SANDALS THAT WOULD HAVE LOOKED BETTER ON RYN'S FEET..NOT MINE



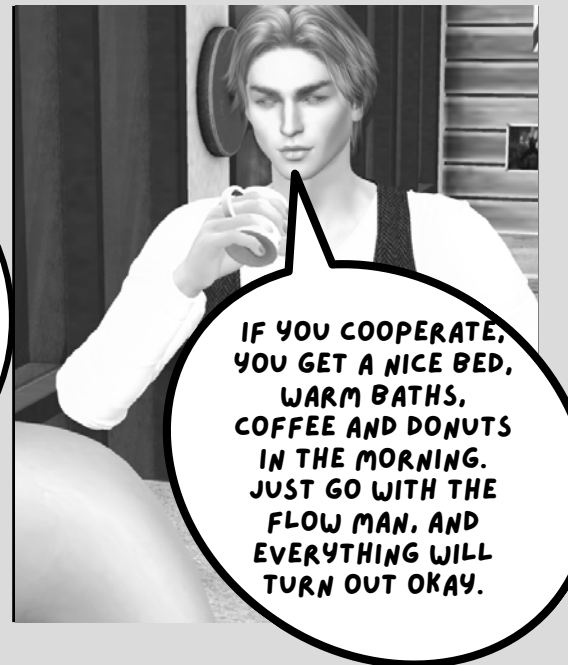
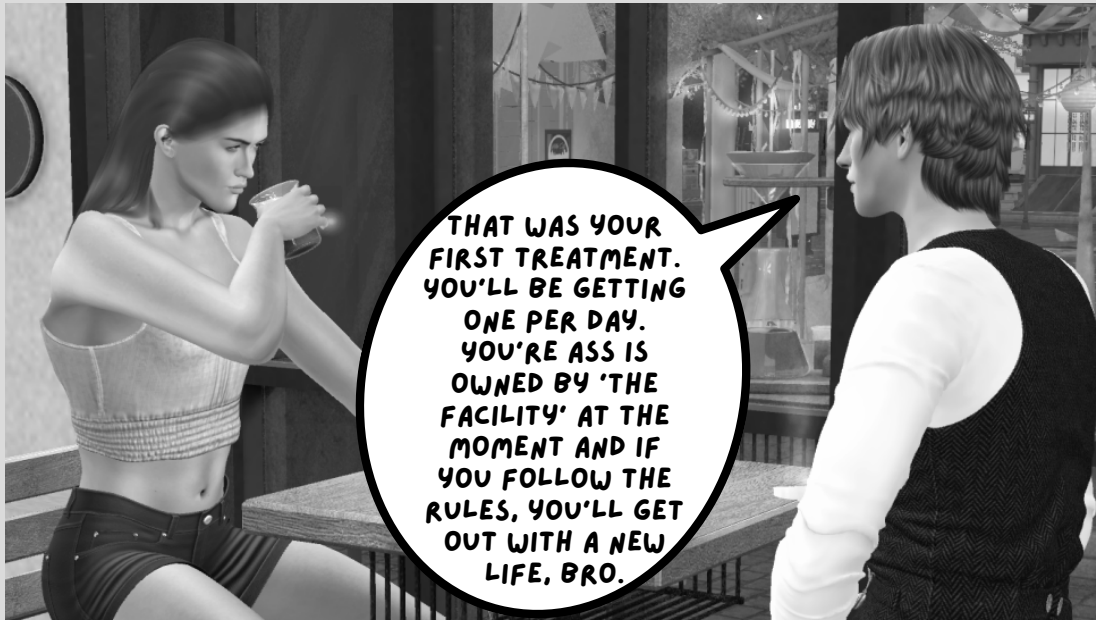
FEELING A BIT RIDICULOUS, I WENT OUT AND DOWN THE STAIRS



I KNOW YOU HAVE A BUNCH OF QUESTIONS. DRINK SOME COFFEE, EAT A BITE, AND ASK WHAT YOU WANNA KNOW.



YEAH, MAINLY WHAT THE FUCK? WHY AM I WEARING THIS, WHAT DID YOU DO TO ME, AND WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT?







I WAS TALLER THAN HIM, PROBABLY STRONGER. BUT WHAT WAS I GOING TO DO? I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHERE WE WERE.



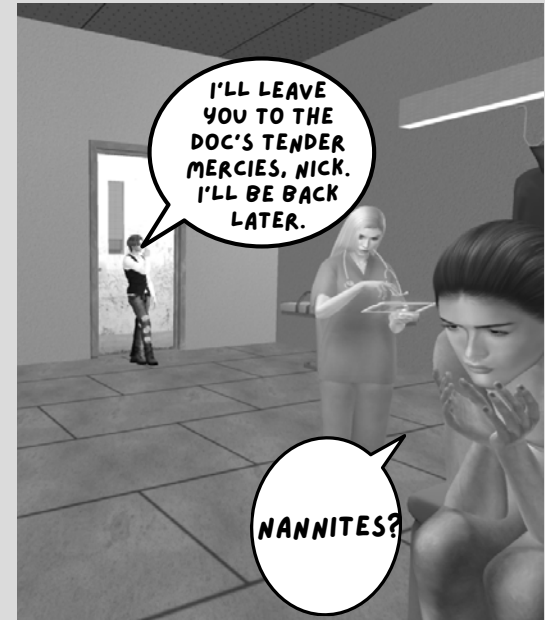


Welcome to the Facility, Nick! Happy to have you join us!

THANKS, I GUESS?



I can see you've had your epidermis excitation...looks like your scheduled for your first nannite infusion.



I'LL LEAVE YOU TO THE DOC'S TENDER MERCIES, NICK. I'LL BE BACK LATER.

NANNITES?



Mhmm. The first step is to soften your muscles up a bit for a better esthetic for what comes later. Bend over the table please?

OKAY...



Perfect. Now, this will clean you out nicely so when you have your infusion you won't need to use the restroom. Sound good?

I GUESS...



It really is so much easier when you're compliant. Otherwise I'd have to strap you to the table back there and neither one of us would like that, would we?

NO...I...OH!!



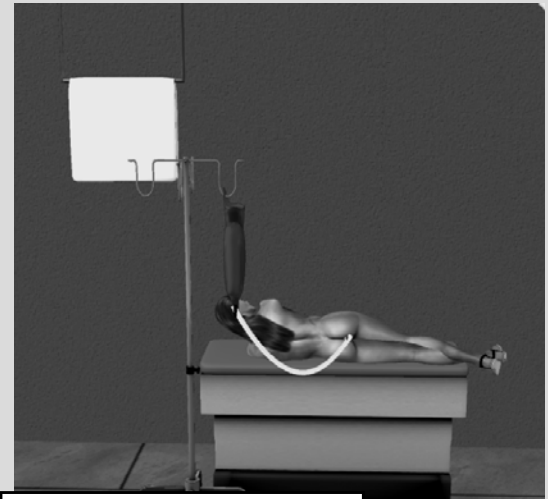
There we go. Now just lay on your side and let things relax, okay? Don't worry about anything, we'll clean you all up after.

OKAY



There, now. This won't take long. I'll be back in a little while, sweetie, okay?

SOUNDS GOOD...



THE WARM WATER ACTUALLY FELT NICE. I LET MYSELF RELAX, AND DRIFTED TO SLEEP.



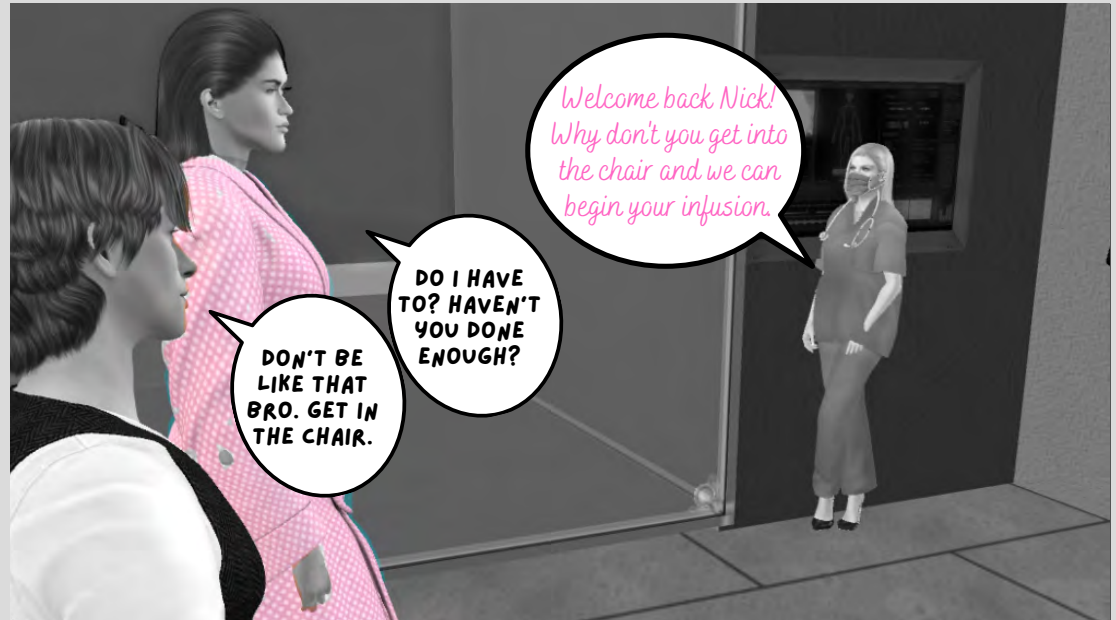
RISE AND SHINE, BRO. YOU'RE GOING TO NEED TO JUMP IN THE SHOWER.



THE DOC IS WAITING NEXT DOOR. I'LL GRAB YOU A TOWEL AND ROBE.



THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH, BRO. HERE'S A TOWEL AND A ROBE.





AT FIRST I FELT A BURNING SENSATION, BUT THEN IT JUST FELT WARM...AND NICE...

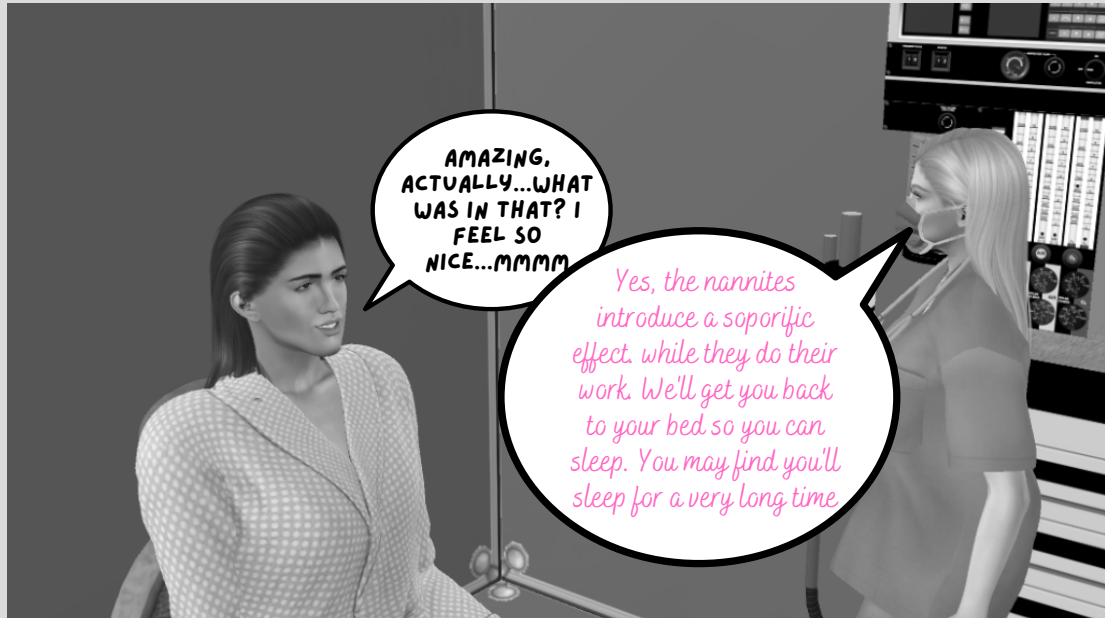


I HEARD WORDS IN MY HEAD TELLING ME TO RELAX, TO BE SOFT, COMPLIANT, HAPPY. THEY SANK INTO MY BRAIN, LIKE PLACED THERE. I DIDN'T WANT TO MOVE, DIDN'T WANT IT TO END. IT FELT SO NICE, AND I WAS ABLE TO RELAX AND ESCAPE FOR A LITTLE WHILE...

SOME TIME LATER

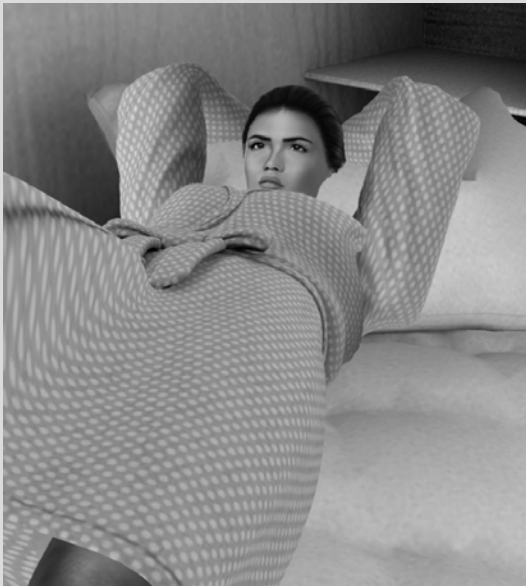


How are you feeling, Nick?



AMAZING. ACTUALLY...WHAT WAS IN THAT? I FEEL SO NICE...MMMM

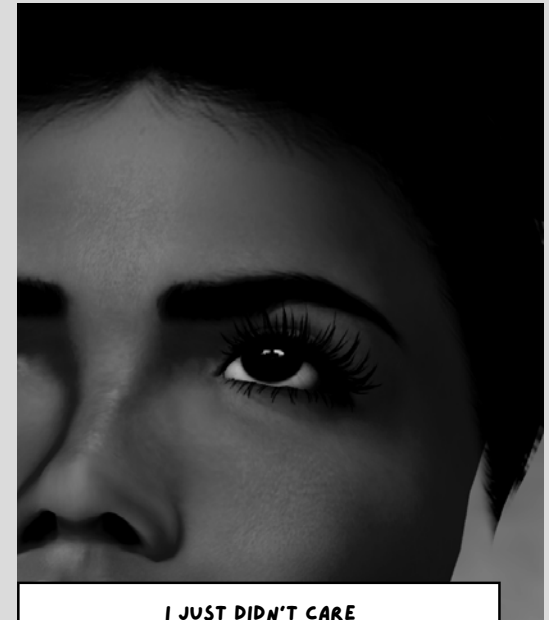
Yes, the nannites introduce a soporific effect. While they do their work. We'll get you back to your bed so you can sleep. You may find you'll sleep for a very long time



I KNEW I WAS BEING CHANGED...



AS I DRIFTED OFF TO SLEEP, MY MIND KEPT RETURNING TO WHAT THAT VOICE IN MY HEAD SAID. ACCEPT, ALLOW, SUBMIT, RELAX...



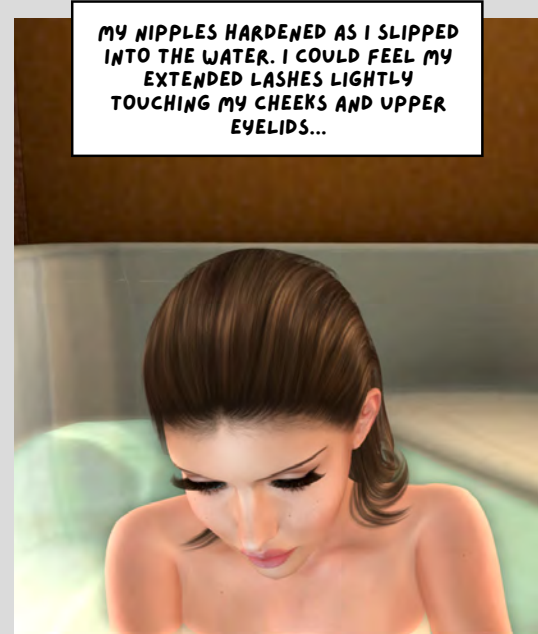
I JUST DIDN'T CARE



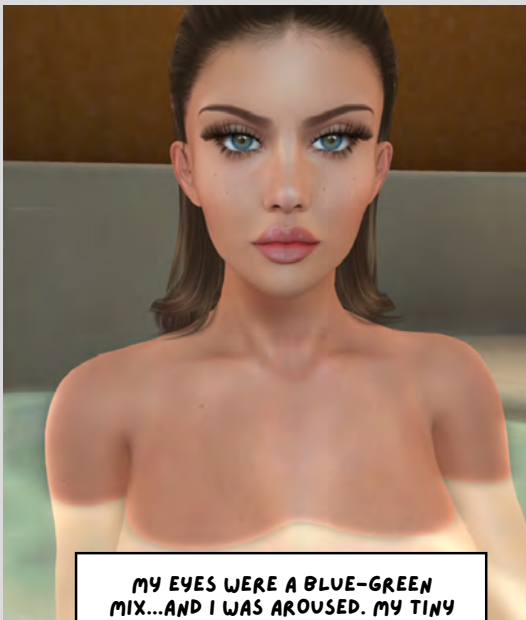
I AWOKED THE NEXT DAY, FEELING VERY STRANGE. MY BODY WAS SOFT AND I HAD...HAD...WERE THOSE BREASTS?



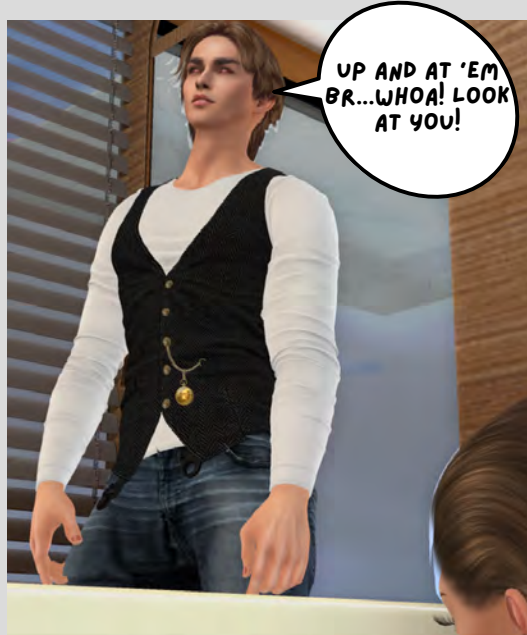
I ESSENTIALLY HAD A WOMAN'S BODY, ALBEIT WITH A LITTLE DANGLING APPENDAGE...



MY NIPPLES HARDENED AS I SLIPPED INTO THE WATER. I COULD FEEL MY EXTENDED LASHES LIGHTLY TOUCHING MY CHEEKS AND UPPER EYELIDS...



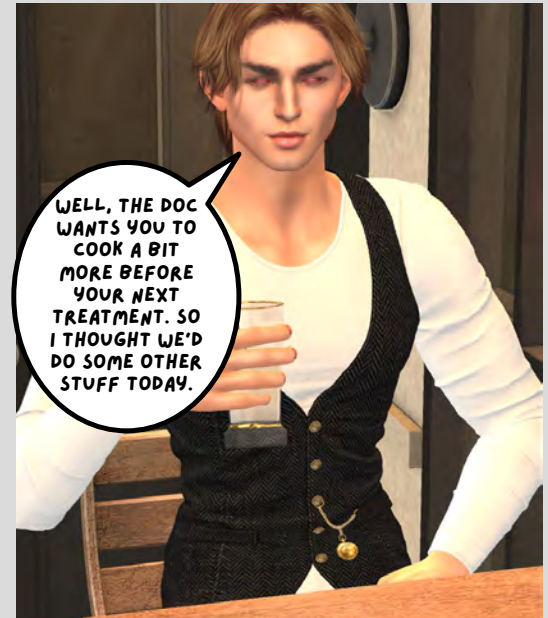
MY EYES WERE A BLUE-GREEN MIX...AND I WAS AROUSED. MY TINY COCK FELT SO NICE AGAINST MY SOFT FINGERS.



UP AND AT 'EM BR...WHOA! LOOK AT YOU!



BEEN <COUGH> a few changes since last night, Curtis





And what 'other stuff' did you have in mind, Curtis?



THAT DEPENDS ON YOU, NICK. FIRST, WE'LL BE GOING TO SEE MY FRIEND MAI. AFTER THAT, MAYBE I CAN TAKE YOU TO YOUR APARTMENT IF YOU'D LIKE.

After a brief walk...



Sounds good.



I realized as I waited for him to pay, things had changed even more. Where yesterday I had been four or so inches taller than him, I was now a couple inches shorter...



HANG OUT HERE AND I'LL FIND MAI.

Alright..

My nose wrinkled at the pungent odors coming from the hair salon. I winced. Looks like the girlification was to continue.

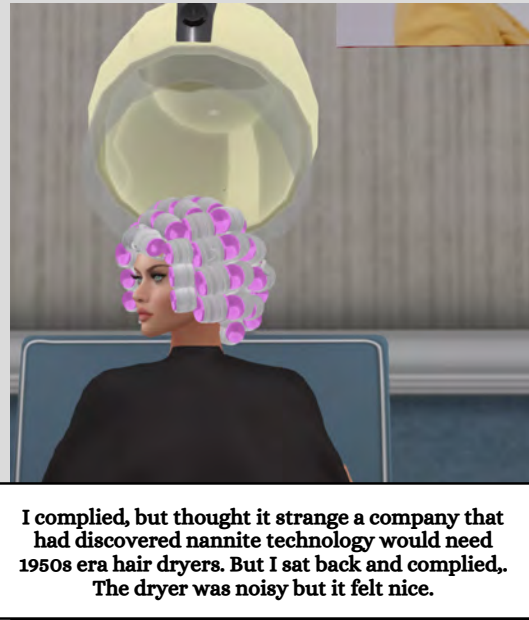


NICK, THIS IS MAI. MAI, THIS IS NICK, THE ONE I TOLD YOU ABOUT

Hello Mai.

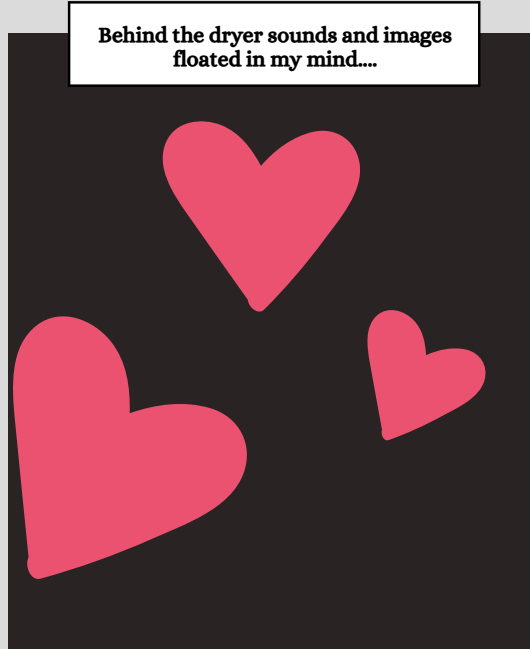




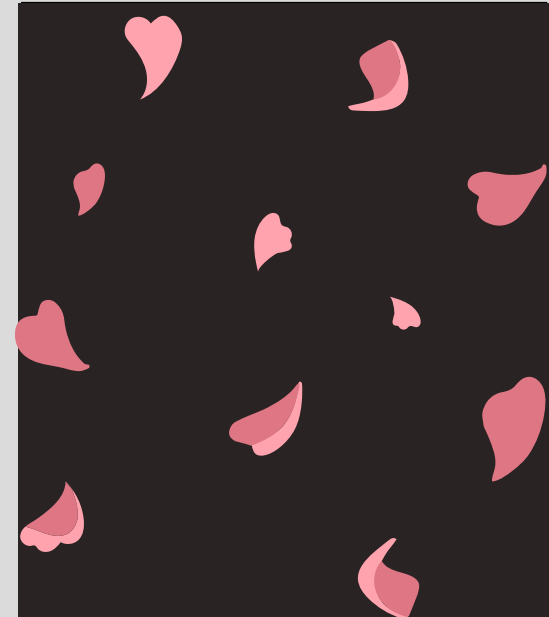




Once again I found myself slipping into sleep. There seemed to be voices behind the dryer...telling me to relax...comply...

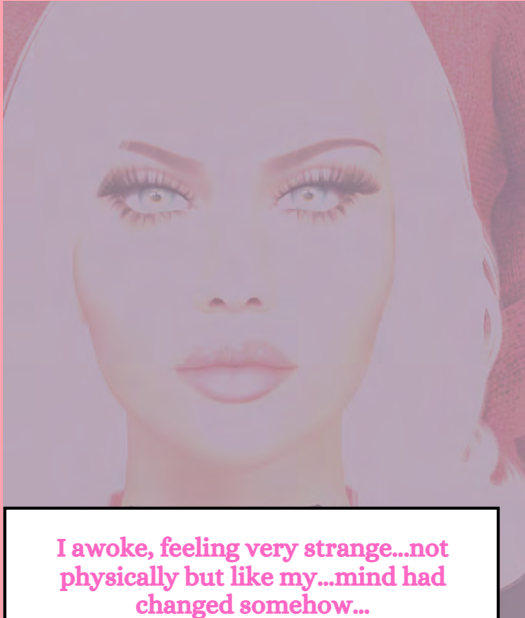


Behind the dryer sounds and images floated in my mind...

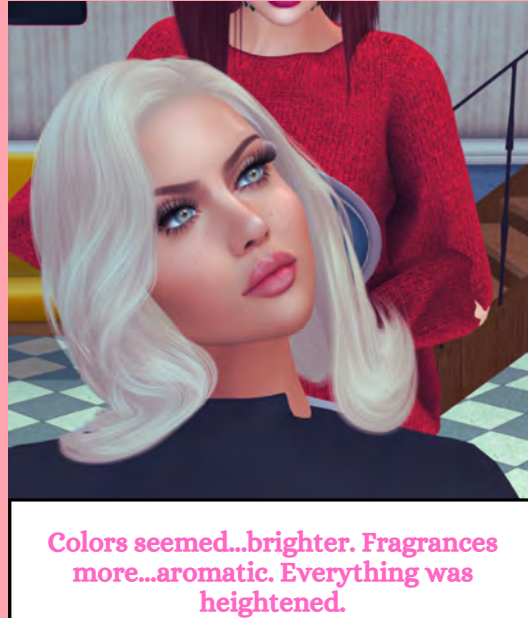


Thoughts of Motorcycles, Engines, Garages, and sports were replaced by other images like flowers, hearts, perfume, and dresses





I awoke, feeling very strange...not physically but like my...mind had changed somehow...



Colors seemed...brighter. Fragrances more...aromatic. Everything was heightened.



Oh, I look Amazing!



You come back anytime. Mai set your hair. Deal?

Deal! Thank you so much!



WOW, MAI! YOU'VE OUTDONE YOURSELF!

Mai told you Mr. Curtis, you no listen. Mai always magic.

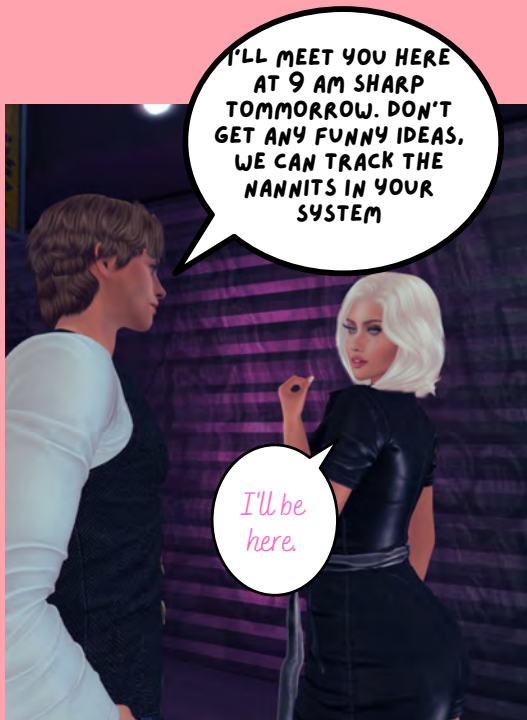


HOW DO YOU FEEL, NICK

Amazing! I think I might be falling in love with myself!



A Car Ride and a couple hours later, and we were standing in front of my crappy apartment.



As I watched him walk away, I realized he had a great ass.



What the heck was wrong with me? I couldn't get the way his hands felt around me. It made my skin feel hot.

I stared into the mirror and tried to think about the Max Torque on the Yamaha MT 25. I'd just passed my recert a week ago, and ...I couldn't remember.



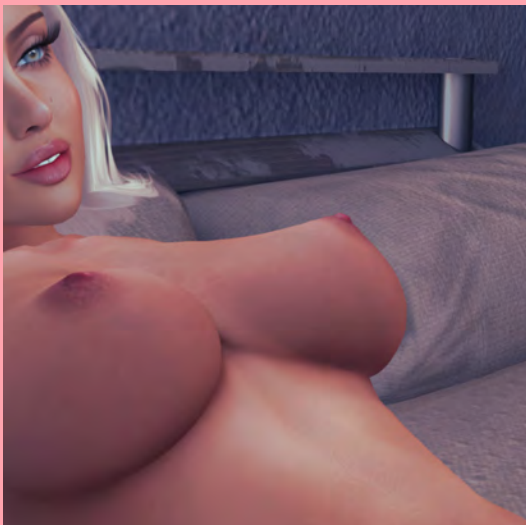
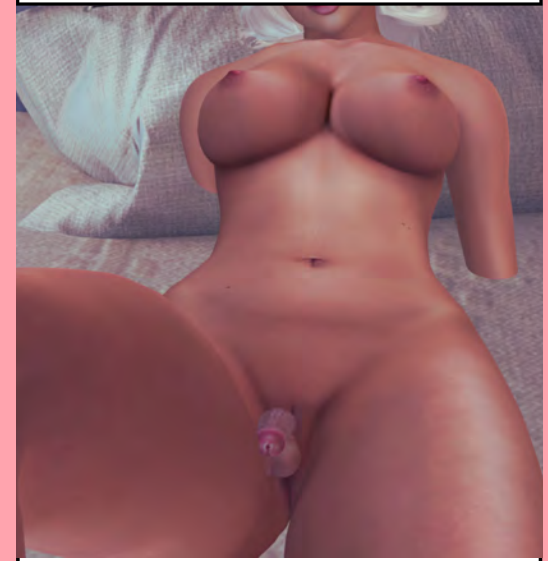


But damn, I looked good. I wonder what I'd look like wearing different clothes...



I wondered if Curtis was dating someone...

I took off my clothes and noticed little Nick was still here...barely...



I remembered how the embrace with Curtis felt, and my nipples hardened at the thought of his strong body...

My tiny cock demanded release and I fell asleep tugging it, and massaging my turgid breasts



Hopefully, all would be made right...



The next day I awoke and immediately saw my breasts had grown and little nick had shrank. My hair tugged painfully on my scalp as I sat up.



My hair, breasts, lips and ass had grown while my cock, and frame had diminished even more.



I put my fingers between my legs and could feel an opening beginning to split down there. It made me gasp when I slipped a finger inside.



My lips felt pillowy and soft. I bit them, and watched in the mirror as the goddess mirrored my actions.



My hair literally went down to my larger ass, and there were no dark roots...so did that mean it would grow this color?



The tiny cock looked incongruous on this porn-star body.



It barely stuck out past the folds of my developing labia. It also wouldn't get erect at all, just strangely wet



I made some faces in the mirror, as I draped my hair over my breasts. It felt so soft and light I was quickly aroused again.



I remembered Ryn had left some lingerie, and I quickly got up and put it on, to see what it looked like.



Damn I looked good...



As if on que, I heard keys rattling in the door and someone came in...



Oh! I didn't think anyone would be here!



Who are you?
Where's my
boyfriend? And
is that my
lingerie?

Um...I...well,
it's...



Oh. My.
God. You
have a
COCK!
and...

I...I mean, Ryn
I...



NICK??? Oh
My God, I'd
recognize that
dick
anywhere!



I was
kidnapped, and
they injected
me...



So I told her. About The Facility, my
changes, all of it.



Give me that, I'll
fix this hair. So
why haven't you
gone to the
police??



That was a good question. Why hadn't I gone to the police? Or run away?



There, that will keep it out of your way. Pucker up and let's put some makeup on you...

Why hadn't I?



*I ***should*** go to the police, Shouldn't I?*



Of course, Darling! Unless you think they might do something to...you know...hurt us, somehow?

I couldn't bear the thought of anything happening to you.



I came over to apologize for the other day. I wasn't thinking straight and said some terrible things. Can you forgive me?



Of course! But can you...love me...like this?



I am BiSexual, Nicholas. Or don't you remember that?

I do. Let me see where this goes before going to the police



Alright...

Very well, darling. But you let me know if you get into danger. I'll have every policeman in the city come rescue you!



I have to fly to Paris tonight, Darling. But when I get back, let's talk and see where this new situation leads us. Does that sound good?

Yes...



It was nice to feel her closeness. It felt so different than it used to. So comforting. I couldn't put my finger on what had changed...but I liked it



I love you, Nicholas

I love you too, Ryn



She left, and I sighed. I wondered who I would be when I saw her again?



YOU READY TO GET BACK TO THE FACILITY?

I guess. when am I going to learn what this is all about?



TODAY, IN FACT THE BOSS WANTS TO SEE YOU.

Great. I guess we should be going then.



Strange that The Facility is only accessible by subway..

YEP. AND ACCESS BY RETINAL SCAN, PASSWORD, AND BIOMETRIC.



SO WAS THAT YOUR GIRLFRIEND COMING OUT OF YOUR PLACE?

Yes...



BE CAREFUL, DUDE. I CHOSE YOU FOR THIS BECAUSE IT SEEMED LIKE YOU NEEDED A NEW LIFE..

Kinda extreme, wouldn't you say?.

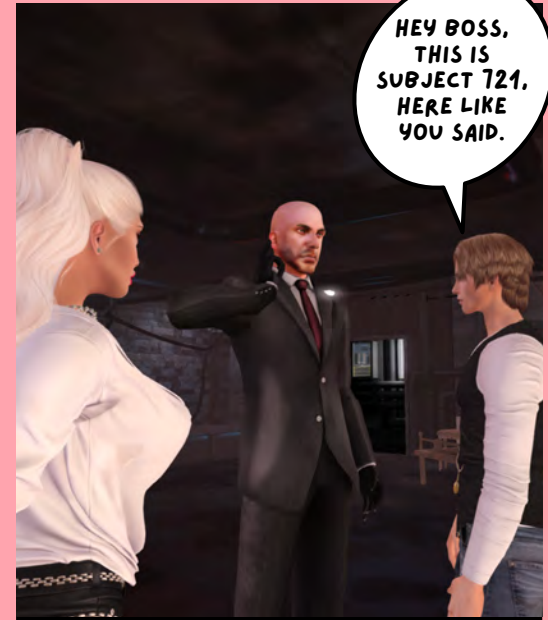
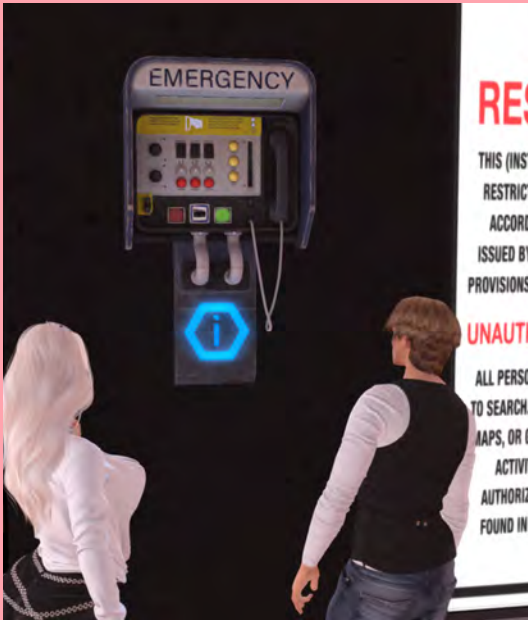


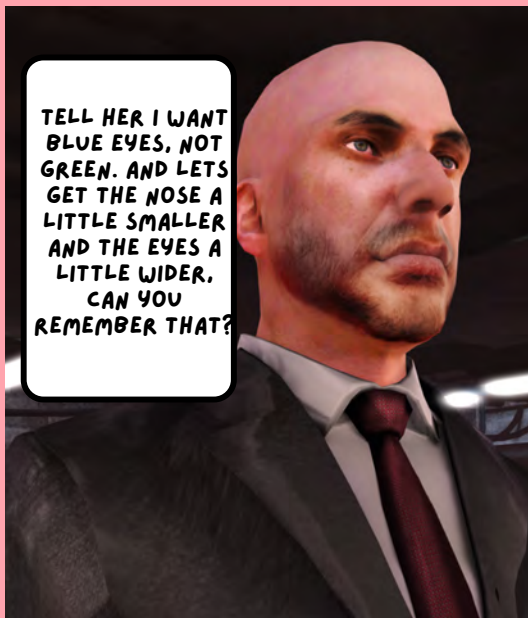
COULD BE A LOT WORSE. YOU HAVEN'T SEEN THE RANCH, THE DOLLHOUSE, OR THE FARM YET.

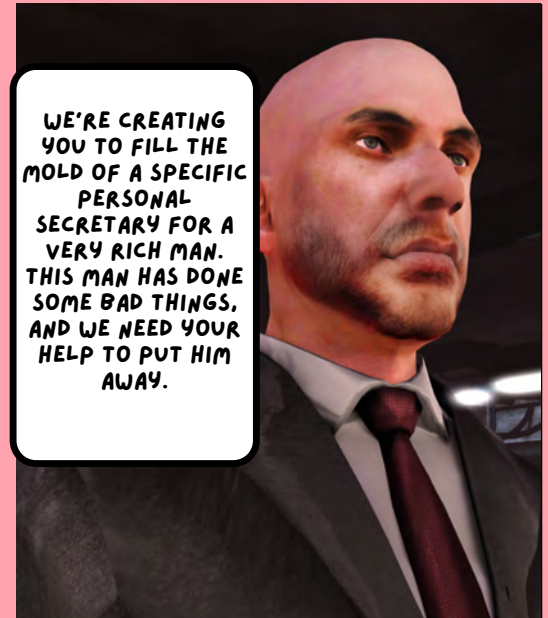
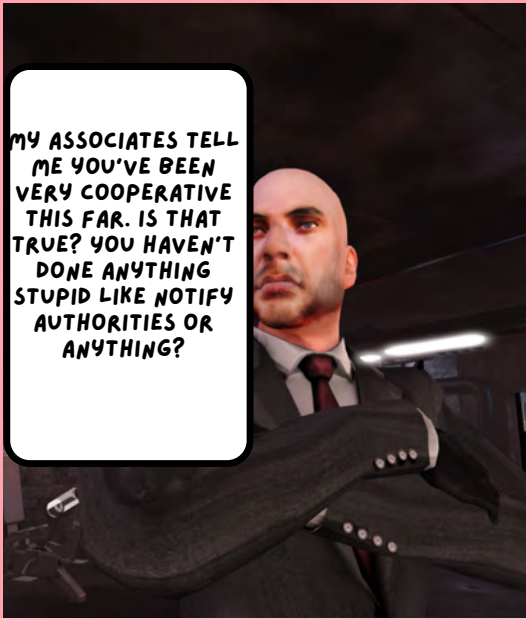


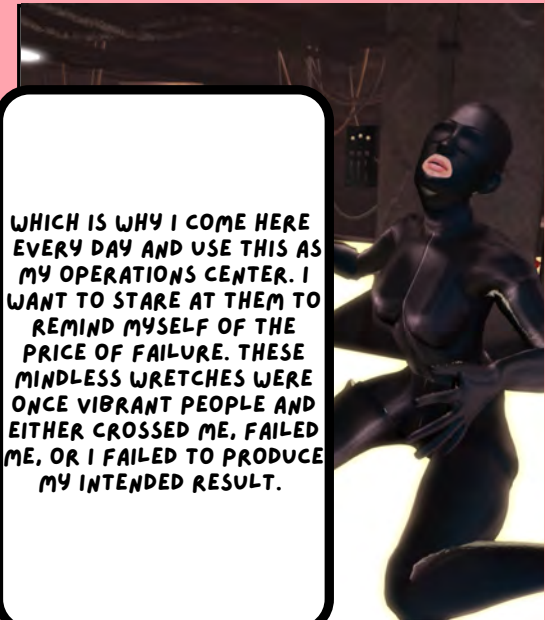
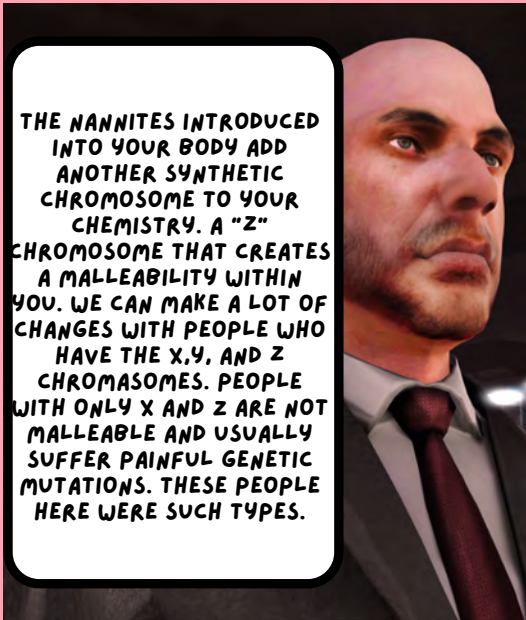
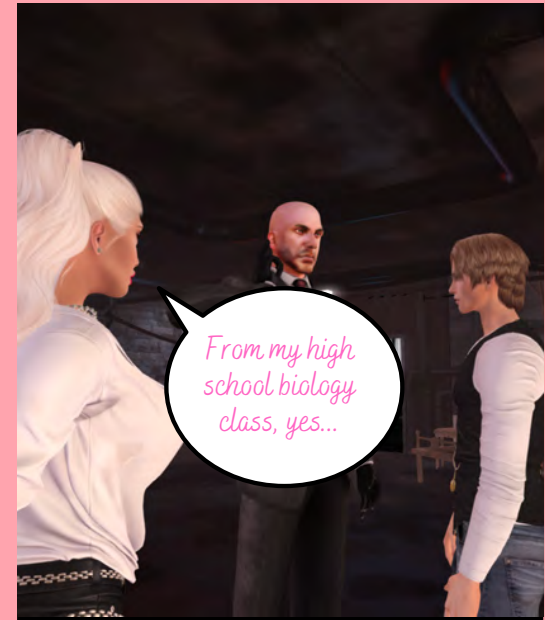
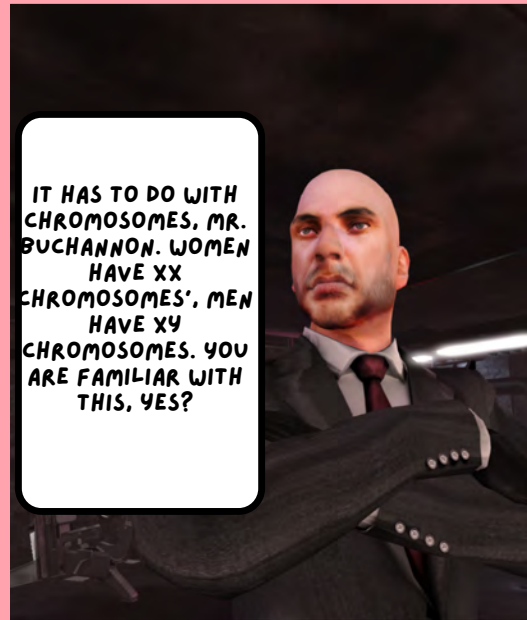
Why was my heart racing?

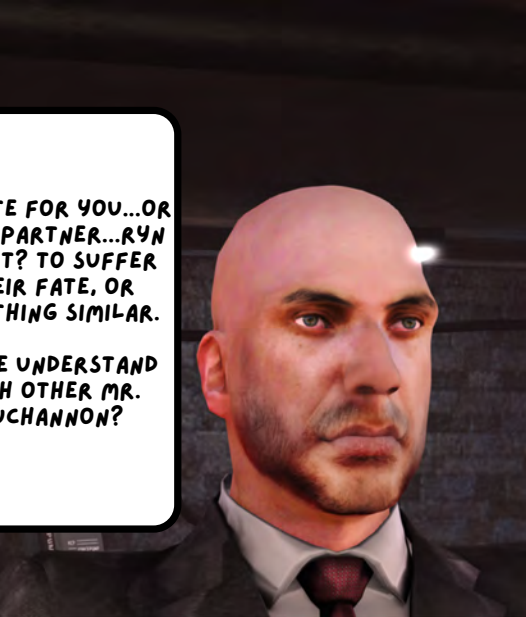






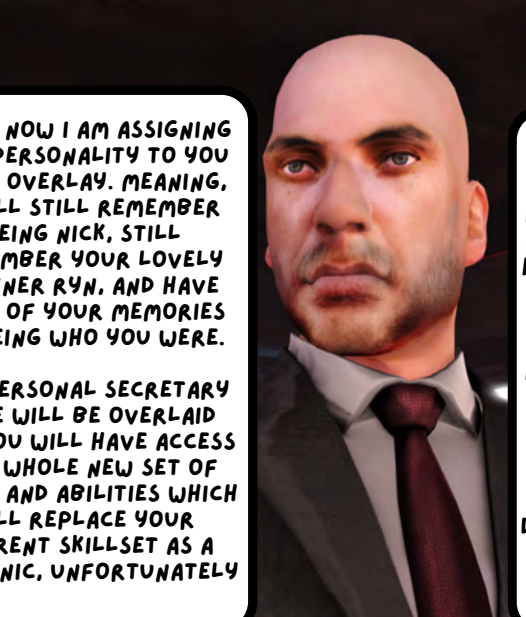






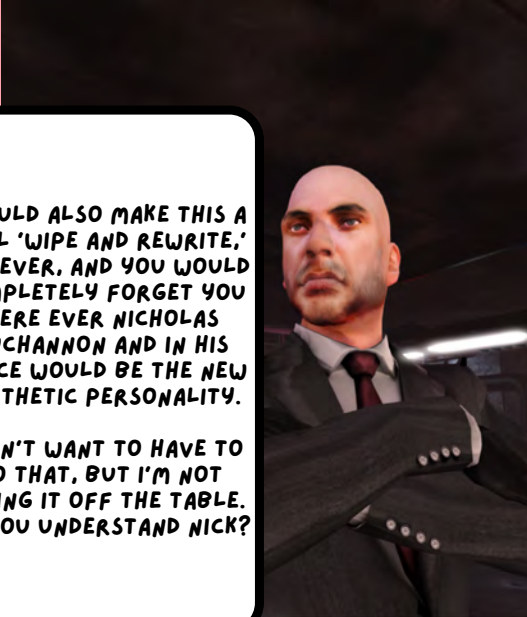
I'D HATE FOR YOU...OR YOUR PARTNER...RYN WAS IT? TO SUFFER THEIR FATE, OR SOEMTHING SIMILAR.

DO WE UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER MR. BUCHANNON?




RIGHT NOW I AM ASSIGNING THIS PERSONALITY TO YOU AS AN OVERLAY. MEANING, YOU'LL STILL REMEMBER BEING NICK, STILL REMEMBER YOUR LOVELY PARTNER RYN, AND HAVE MOST OF YOUR MEMORIES OF BEING WHO YOU WERE.

THE PERSONAL SECRETARY ROLE WILL BE OVERLAID AND YOU WILL HAVE ACCESS TO A WHOLE NEW SET OF SKILLS AND ABILITIES WHICH WILL REPLACE YOUR CURRENT SKILLSET AS A MECHANIC, UNFORTUNATELY

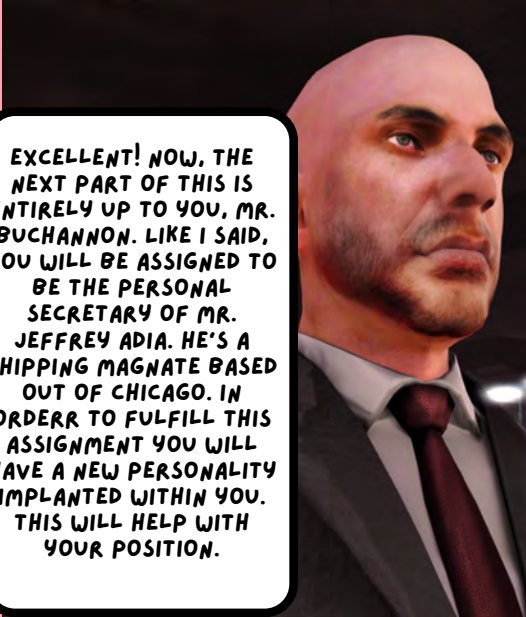


I COULD ALSO MAKE THIS A FULL 'WIPE AND REWRITE,' HOWEVER, AND YOU WOULD COMPLETELY FORGET YOU WERE EVER NICHOLAS BUCHANNON AND IN HIS PLACE WOULD BE THE NEW SYNTHETIC PERSONALITY.

I DON'T WANT TO HAVE TO DO THAT, BUT I'M NOT TAKING IT OFF THE TABLE. DO YOU UNDERSTAND NICK?



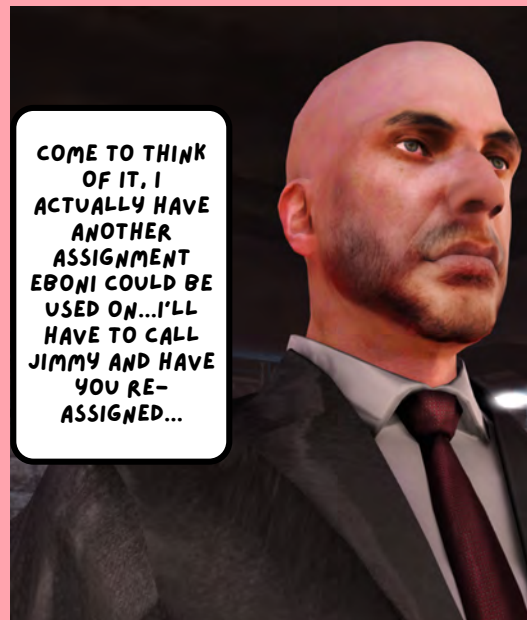
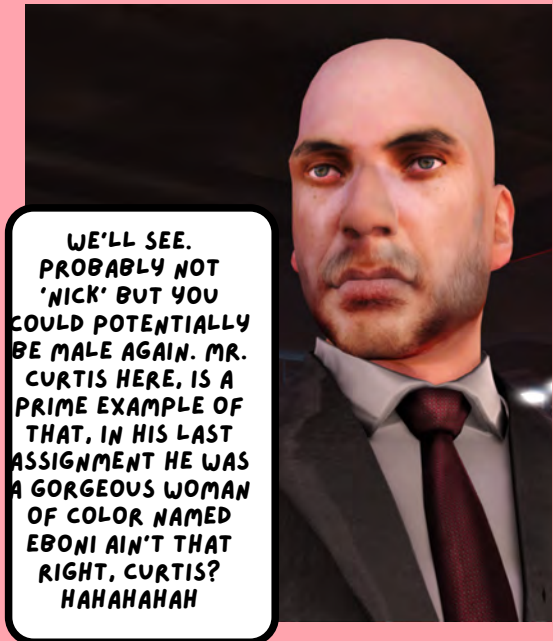
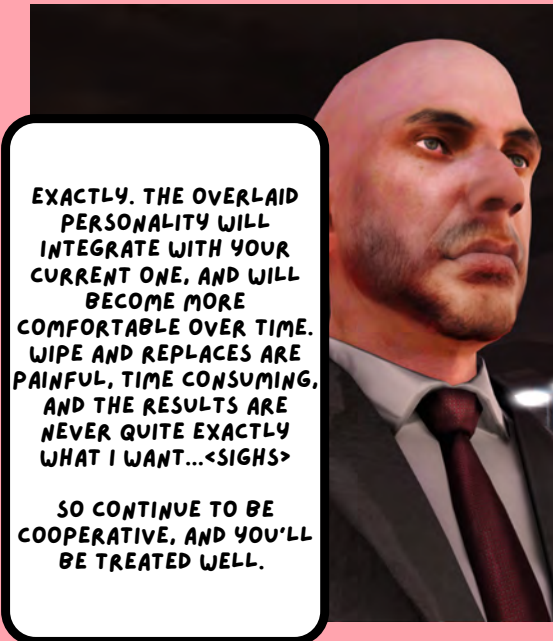
Y..y.y yes, of course...

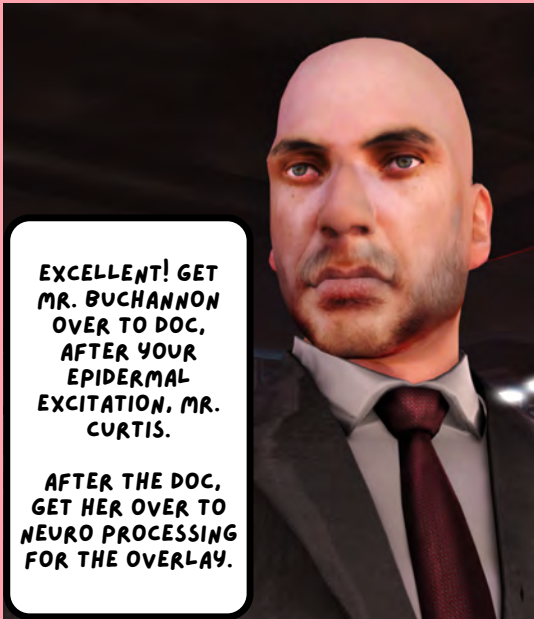


EXCELLENT! NOW, THE NEXT PART OF THIS IS ENTIRELY UP TO YOU, MR. BUCHANNON. LIKE I SAID, YOU WILL BE ASSIGNED TO BE THE PERSONAL SECRETARY OF MR. JEFFREY ADIA. HE'S A SHIPPING MAGNATE BASED OUT OF CHICAGO. IN ORDERR TO FULFILL THIS ASSIGNMENT YOU WILL HAVE A NEW PERSONALITY IMPLANTED WITHIN YOU. THIS WILL HELP WITH YOUR POSITION.



With the overlay I'd still be with Ryn?





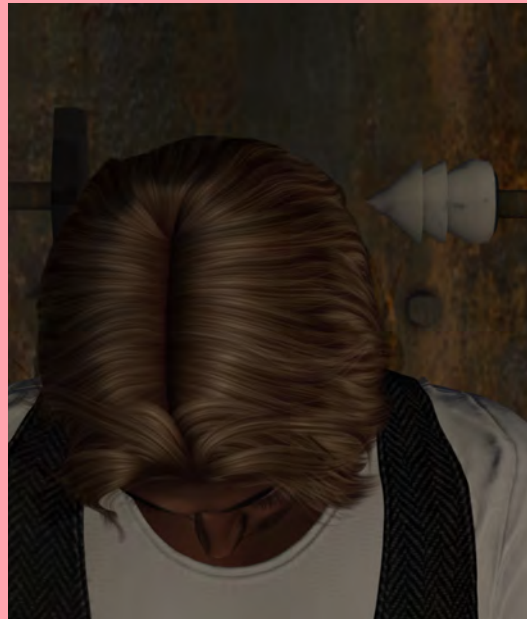
After informing the cook, we went back to a familiar room...







Ohh, I can see you changing!



Curtis? Are you okay?

YEAH, JUST GIVE ME A MINUTE...



GOD, THAT ALWAYS FEELS SO WEIRD.

I know!



Nick! You're coming along nicely. Ready for your last treatment?



I suppose...

BOSS APPARENTLY WANTS EBONI FOR A THING TOO, DOC.

Curtis! We can certainly make that happen. Get on the gurney, and I'll get your enema



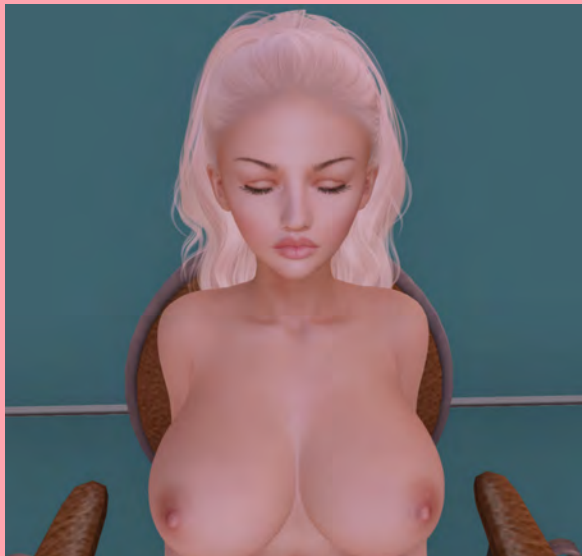
NICK'S BAD DAY PART TWO

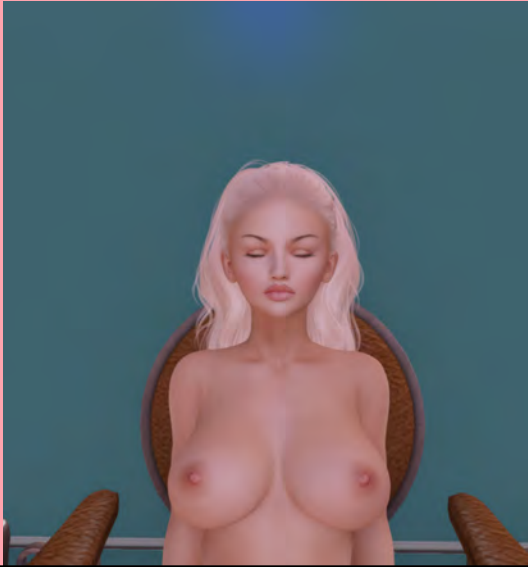


As I fell deeply into trace, images, names, thoughts filled my head. It was too hard to focus on just one, they all sped through like lightning.

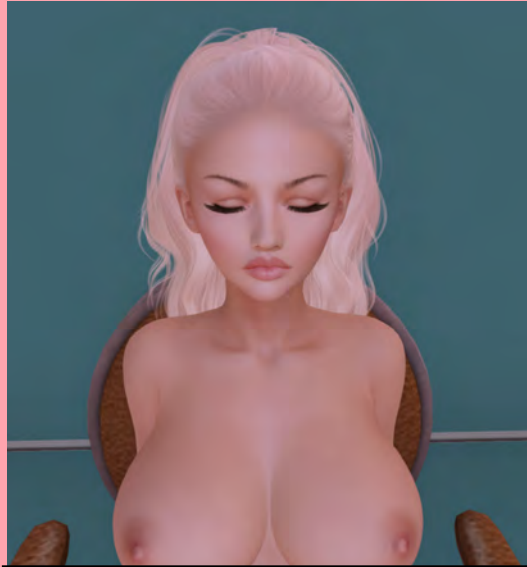


As my mind was shifted...so too, my body...

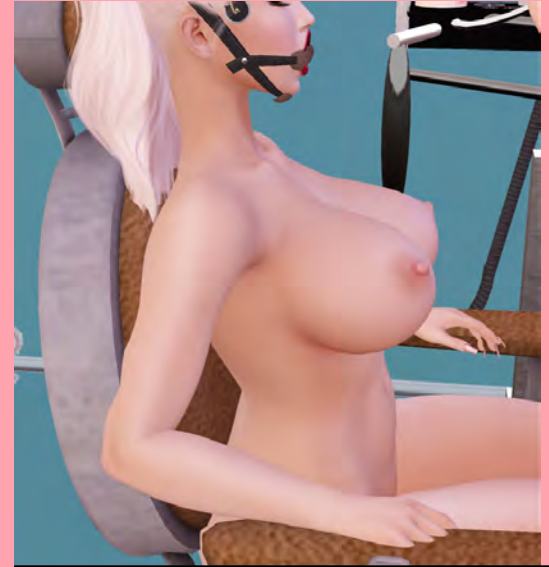




Until...



I was now complete.



Something was placed over my head...



and it force-fed my new personality overlay into my mind.





New thoughts and emotions flooded my mind...it was a little overwhelming.



How are you feeling, honey?

Like...Good? Kinda? I mean, a little scattered, but...happy!



Perfect! I need you to get up and we'll get you on a dialator...need to make sure your beautiful new pussy opens nicely.

Okay! That sounds...I dunno, okay I guess? *giggles*



And what name shall I call you, honey?

Oh! Well, I know I was Nick...but...now I feel...Connie? *giggles*



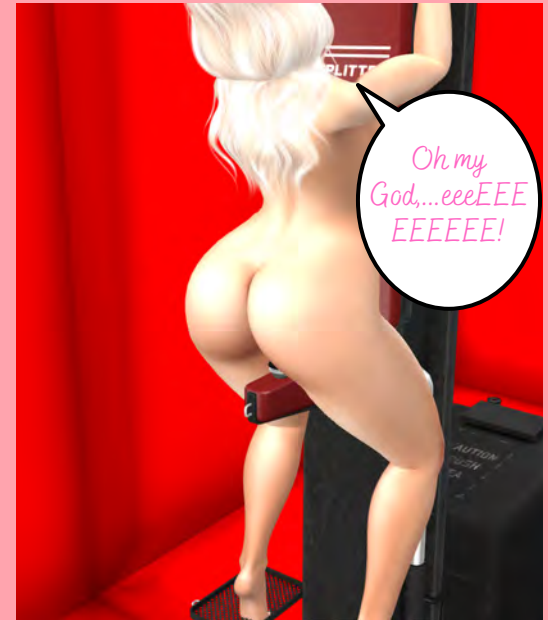
Connie sounds about right for someone like you

Oh my God, I'm so short! *giggles*



Face the machine and climb up, Connie.

Okay, I guess? Will it hurt?





I did as instructed and continued to allow the machine to penetrate...it felt so good!



I tried to think about Ryn...but images of huge throbbing cocks filled my brain, making me orgasm agains and again...





Everything felt so much bigger...I felt tiny, small, except in certain areas of my body. I tingled from head to toe.



I felt so much better when I found him at the station

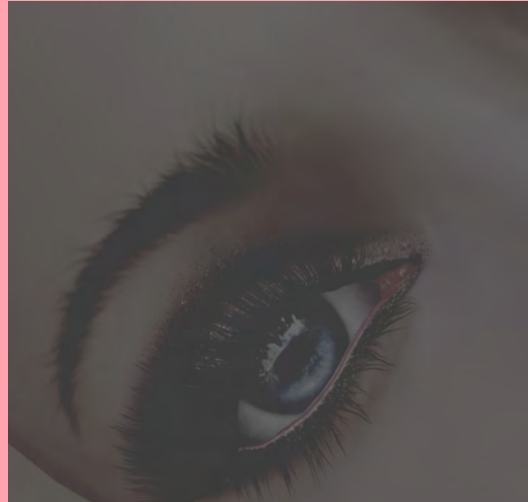


It took us a few hours to get back to my apartment. Both of us were sleepy.





THE NEXT DAY..



My mind was a jumbled landscapes of thoughts, information and ideas..where, how...who was I with..?



Oh, you've changed! Your hair....



STILL A MAN WHERE IT COUNTS...BUT YES, I CAN FEEL THE CHANGES RIGHT NOW



DOC GAVE ME A DOUBLE DOSE...I THOUGHT IF YOU WANTED TO MAKE LOVE ONE LAST TIME SINCE I STILL HAVE...

Your face is softening too...



Oh!
Yesssss...sighs...





I is one hawt bitch, ain't I?

God, you're beautiful..



I'ma have to go see Mai, then we should do some shopping.

Alright,, I'll get in the shower.



No matter how much I scrub this lipstick doesn't come off



Pfft, that's them nannites honey. You'll get training in all that.



So where to first?



Boss is 'Spectin us later this afternoon. First Mai, then Clothes.

Okay!



Need Mai to teach you some hair tricks to be more in-line with a personal secretary

I like learning tricks!



Hello Mr...MS Eboni! You need Mai help?

Yes, Mai honey. I need the works and Connie here needs to learn how to Coif her hair for her new "position."



Okay! Connie, please to go and sit in chair while Mai get Ms. Eboni washed and set.

Alright!



We'll both need the special 'training program' too, Mai.



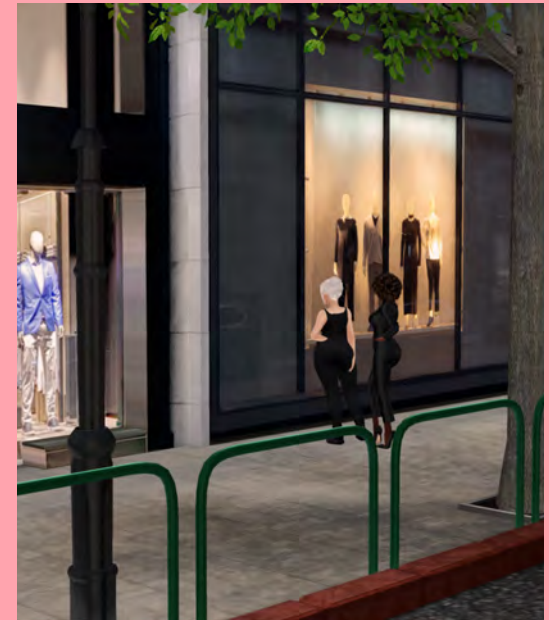
Yes, Ms. Eboni. You want Connie with the full beauty mod algo?



Yes. She certainly won't be repairing motorcycles anymore.

I can't even ride my hog with how short I am!











As they walked away, I realized this could be my chance...the subway was about to depart in the opposite direction...



I could go, find Ryn, and disappear. Maybe a different country...Mexico...



I wasn't Nicholas, not any longer...but that didn't mean Ryn and I couldn't be happy without these people contolling my life...



I'd be stuck like this though...Connie Ward, forever. If I did as they asked, I could at least be male again, maybe husband to Ryn...



Decision made, I walked into the Facility.



I used to be a guy named Nick Buchannon



I lost my job, my girlfriend, my dog, and my manhood...all on one particularly bad day..



Now I was Connie Ward and had a new gender, new job, and my girlfriend came back.



I missed Petey...I wondered if they could get me a new dog...



I wondered what the boss would want me to do...and who was The Producer?



Oh, well...how bad could it be?



<The End>



Thank you for reading my First Graphic Novel! Connie's adventures continue in The Billionaire: The Facility Book Two Available on Amazon or Gumroad! Check it out at <https://rainemonday.com>

