



The Billionaire

The Facility: Book Two

RAINE MONDAY

Warning!

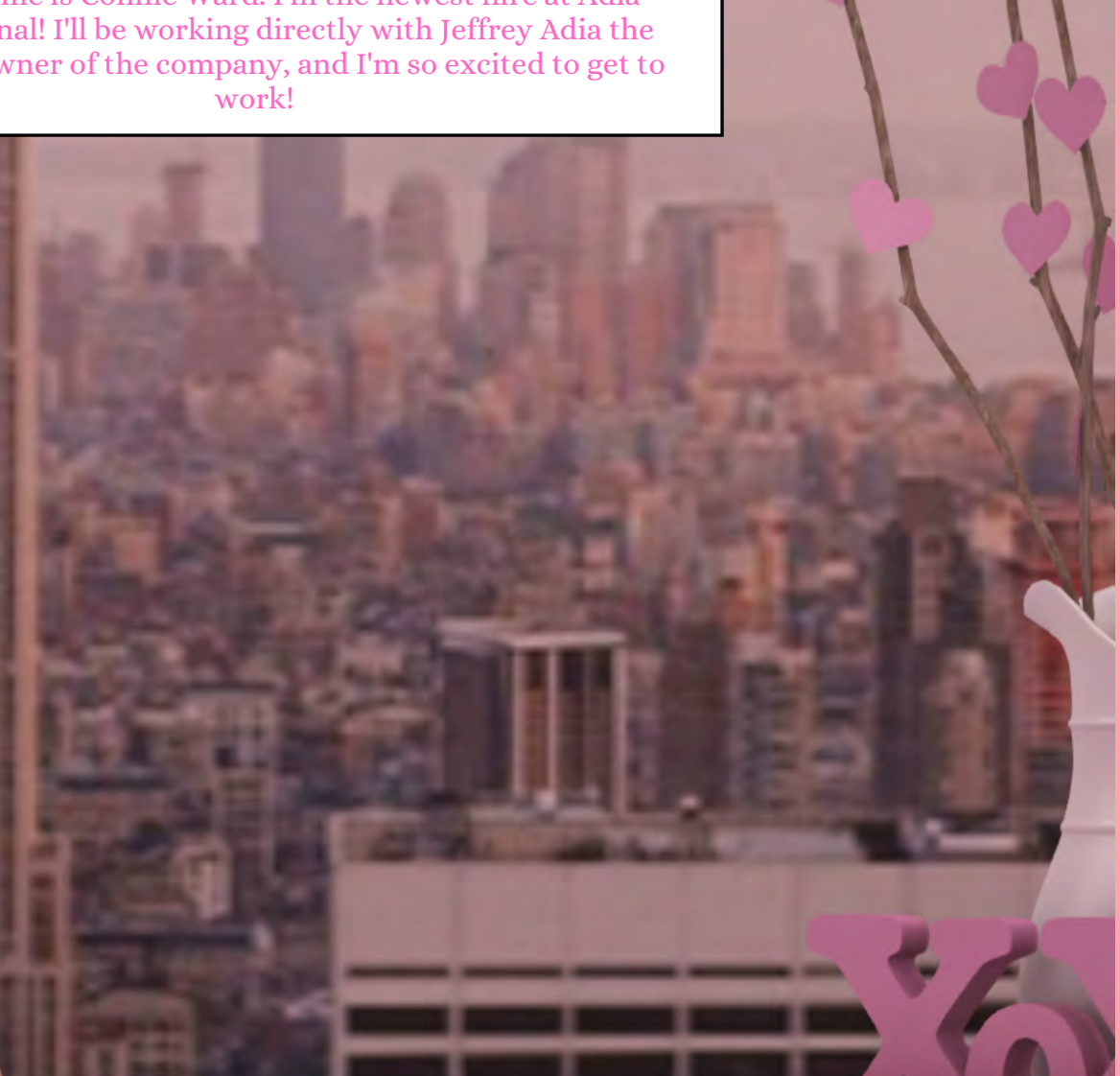
This graphic
novel is rated R
for simulated
nudity, and
features
transgender and
LBGTQ+ themes.

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

This is book II of The Facility, a Transformation series by Raine Monday. There is a prequel to this story you can see at <https://rainemonday.com>

The Facility: Case 1 'The Billionaire'

Hi, my name is Connie Ward. I'm the newest hire at Adia International! I'll be working directly with Jeffrey Adia the CEO and Owner of the company, and I'm so excited to get to work!





I'm also secretly working for The Facility, but don't tell anyone. Oh, here comes Mr. Adia now! I hope I look okay!



WELL, MS. WARD. HOW ARE YOU SETTLING IN?

Coming along nicely, Mr. Adia! Is there anything I can get you?



THERE'S A DELICATESSEN AROUND THE CORNER. THEY ALREADY KNOW MY ORDER. WOULD YOU MIND PICKING IT UP, AND SOMETHING FOR YOURSELF?

I'd love to! Anything else I can provide?





I'LL BE EXPECTING YOU SHORTLY THEN.



I'll be back as soon as I can!



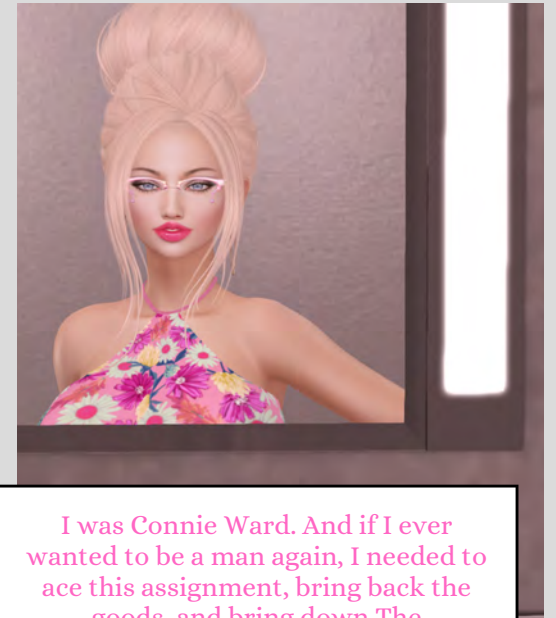
PERFECT. AND GET SOMETHING FOR YOURSELF AS WELL. YOU'LL NEED YOUR ENERGY.

Alright!

Before I went downstairs I darted into the ladies' room and attended to myself. After 6 weeks of being a woman, I still almost went into the wrong bathroom



I stared into the mirror at myself, fixing my hair and refreshing my lipstick. You got this Connie. You can do this. It's why you accepted this assignment!



I was Connie Ward. And if I ever wanted to be a man again, I needed to ace this assignment, bring back the goods, and bring down The Billionaire.

Or be stuck as this ditzy blonde bimbo forever....



Umm, I'm here for Jeffrey Adia? He says you know his order?



Oh...Do you have any salads?



MMM...I COULD PROBABLY PUT SOMETHING TOGETHER IN A BOWL FOR YA...ONE SEC HON.

Okay!



So you're the new one, huh?

I'm sorry? New One?



Jeffrey's new 'Assistant.'

Oh! Yes, I guess so?





Funny thing was, I remembered having a cock, but not what it felt like to use it...that worried me more than anything else



I'd been reprogrammed by The Facility, and could see what I'd need to do next. And my body was starting to prepare for it...sighs



CONNIE!
WELCOME
BACK!

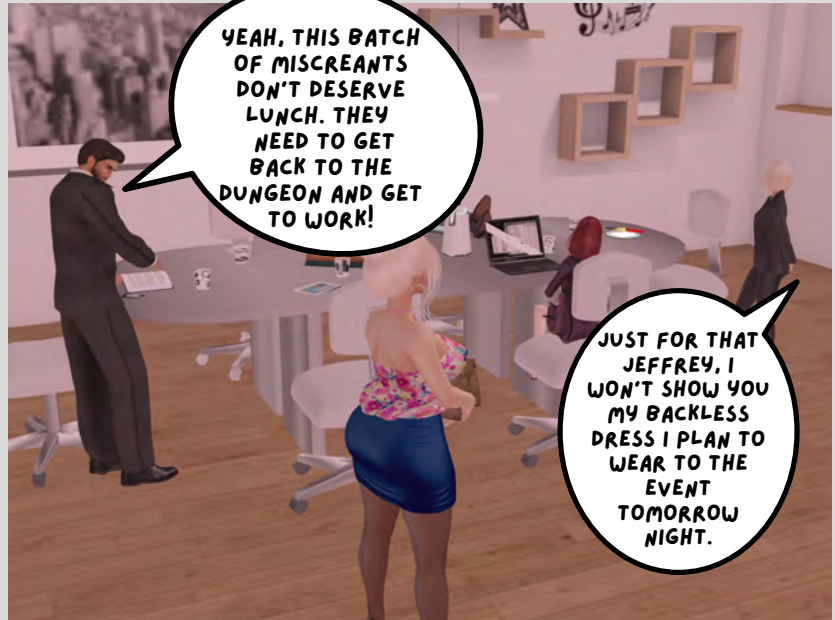
Thank you Oh! I didn't know there would be others. I didn't bring enough...

NOT TO WORRY, WE DON'T SHARE LUNCH WITH THE BOSS ANYWAY.



YEAH, THIS BATCH OF MISCREANTS DON'T DESERVE LUNCH. THEY NEED TO GET BACK TO THE DUNGEON AND GET TO WORK!

JUST FOR THAT JEFFREY, I WON'T SHOW YOU MY BACKLESS DRESS I PLAN TO WEAR TO THE EVENT TOMORROW NIGHT.





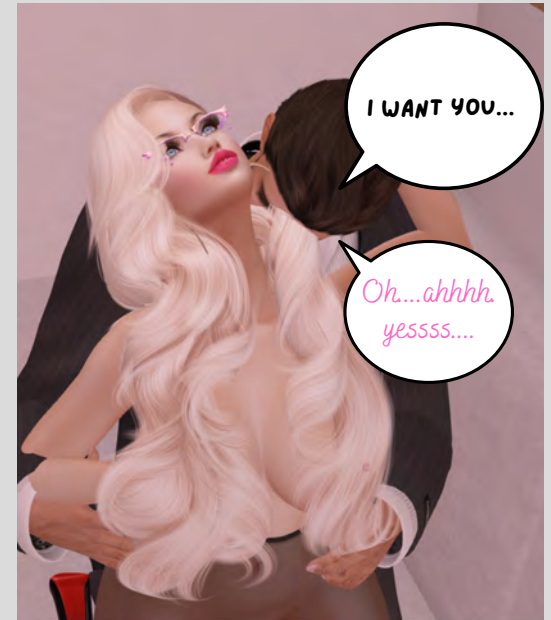






I'd been given very explicit instructions by The Facility to say I was single and unattached. But visions of Ryn, my girlfriend flowed through my head.





Chapter Two



*Hello Darling!
Welcome home.
How was your first
day?*

*Not
bad...how
was yours?*

Ryn and I had purchased a home in the weeks since The Facility Transformed me. She was a model, and gorgeous, and we'd been repairing our relationship since my Very Bad Day.

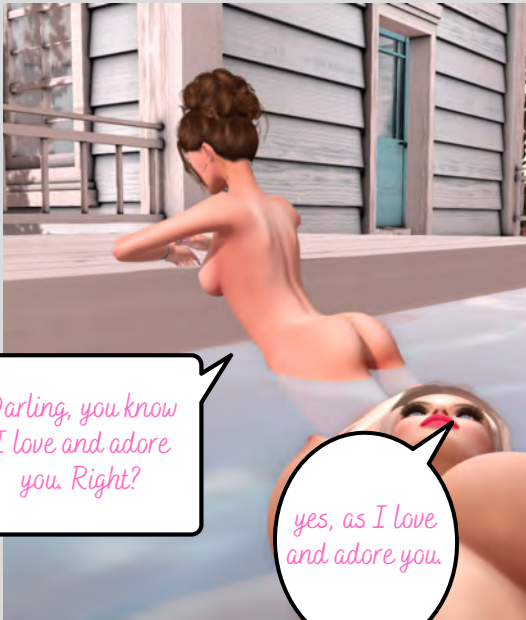


She was tall, over six foot, and I was barely over five. It made our hugs rather awkward.









Darling, you know I love and adore you. Right?

yes, as I love and adore you.



When I was in Paris, Darling, Vince and I...we had...well, an affair I suppose, even though you and I were questionable at that point.



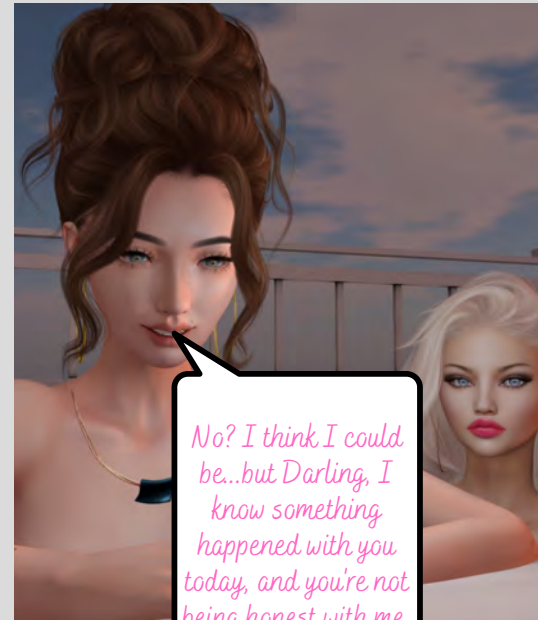
I see....



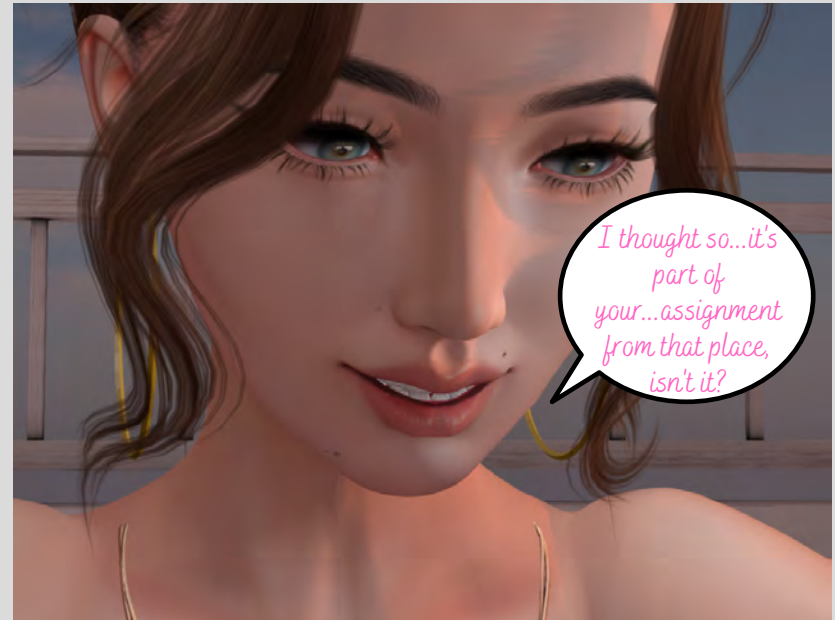
You had been transformed into a woman, and we hadn't really talked after our fight...and I was sad and lonely and he...well...

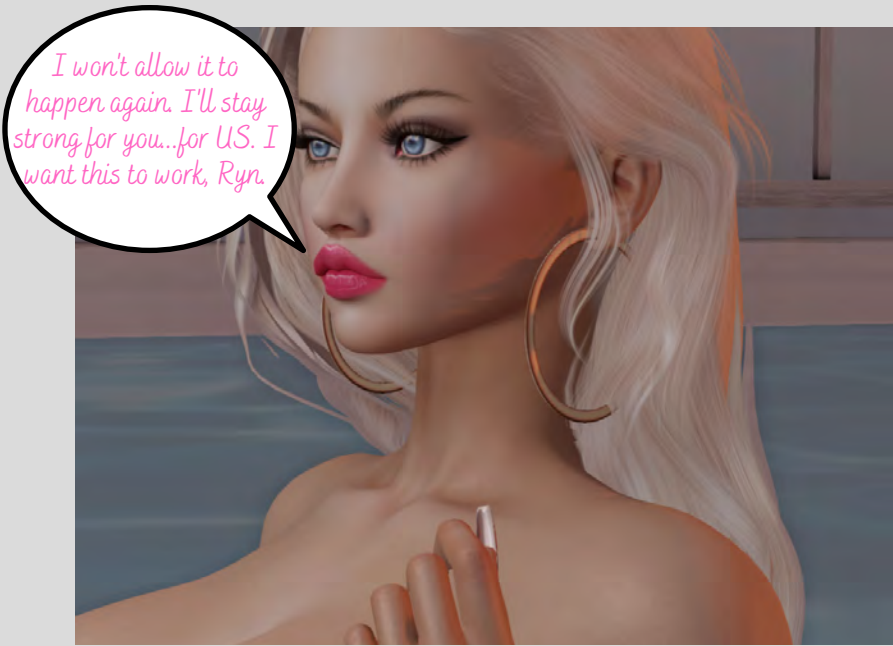


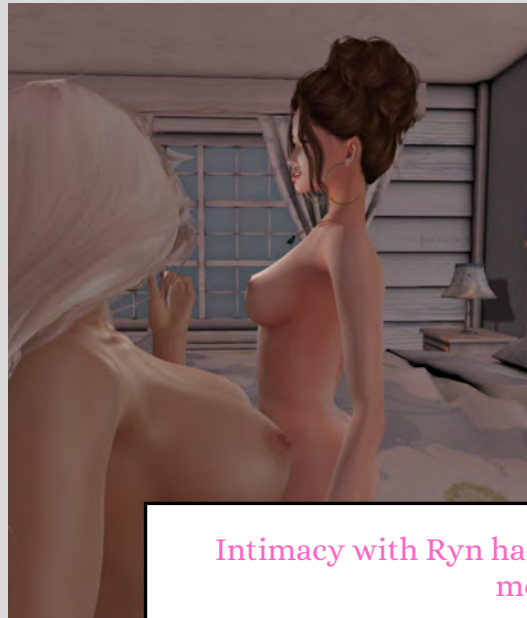
Are you in love with him?



No? I think I could be...but Darling, I know something happened with you today, and you're not being honest with me.



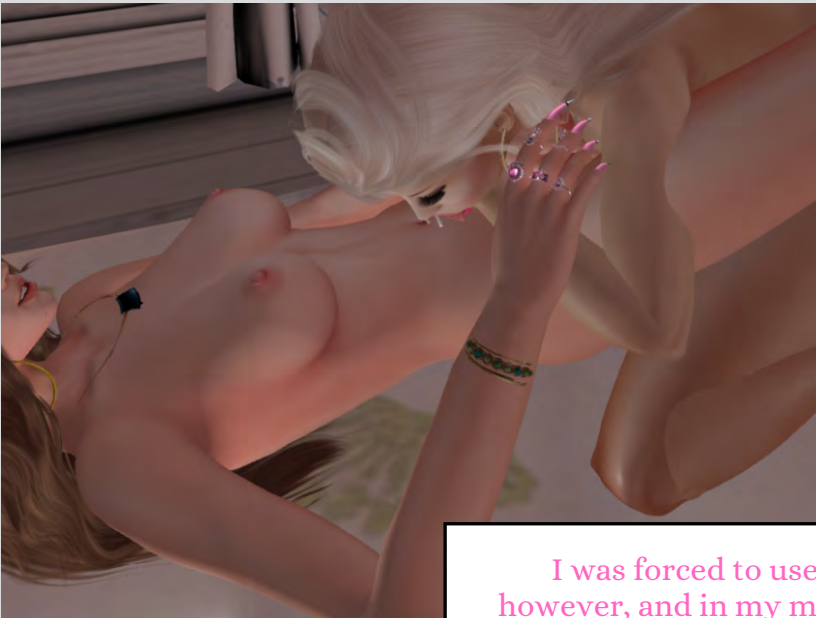




Intimacy with Ryn had changed...it was now much more oral...

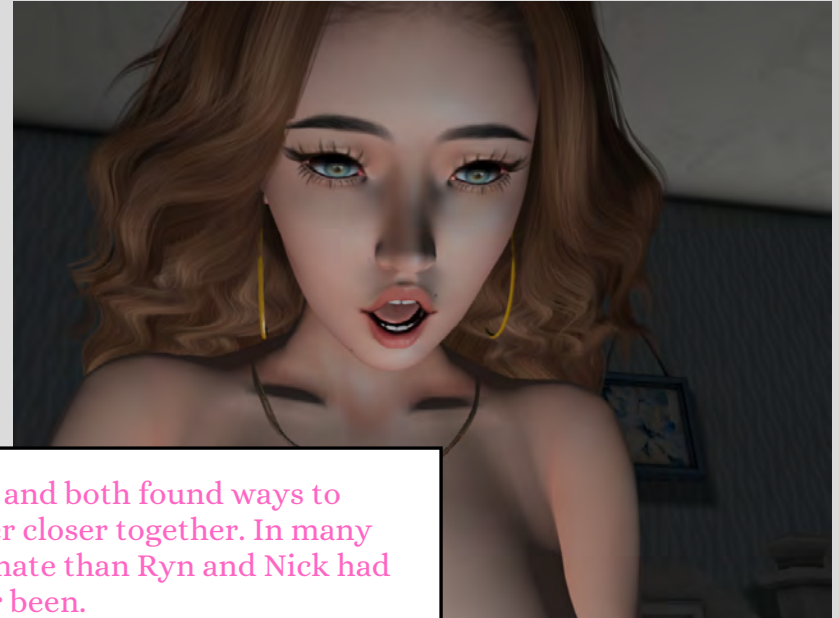


I found new ways to pleasure her with my tongue, and exploring all the sensual parts of her body as she explored mine

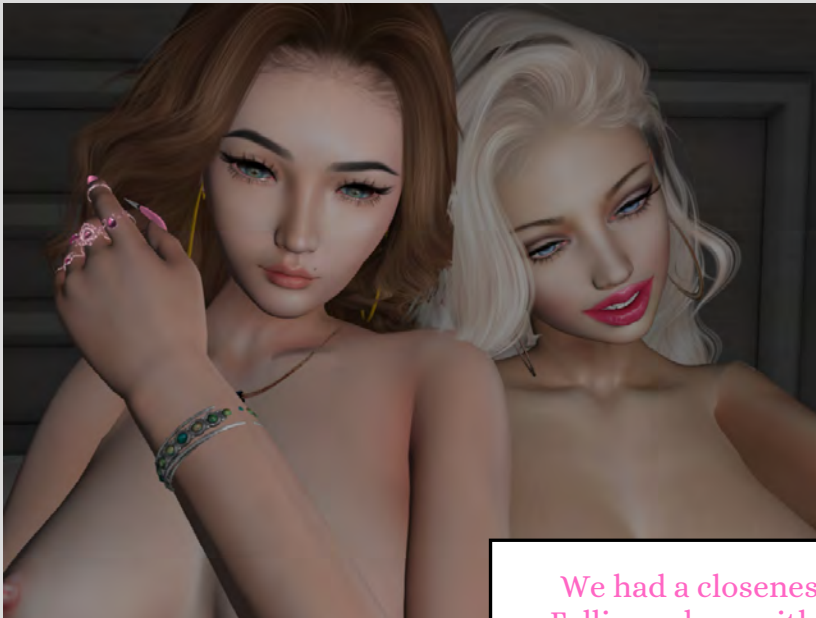


I was forced to use a strap-on for penetration however, and in my mind I was always the one being penetrated...not the other way around.





But we made it work, and both found ways to orgasm, bringing us ever closer together. In many ways we were more intimate than Ryn and Nick had ever been.



We had a closeness, a bond, we'd never had before. Falling asleep with her in my arms brought me a joy I'd never had. And I was determined not to screw it up.

Chapter Three

THE NEXT DAY





The nannies from the facility had given me perfect hair, skin and nails, but if I wanted to change anything I had to fall back on traditional methods like lipstick and makeup



Good morning, darling. My, you're up early!

Morning traffic is terrible and I don't want to be late.



Here, I'll fix your hair, darling.

Thank you! I can do it, but you are so much better.



You will remember what we talked about last night, yes?

No allowing myself to be seduced by billionaire boss's?



And I won't fall in love with successful Model Agents

We are committed to each other in love and in life.



Yes, Darling. I'm so very happy right now, with you..with us.

And I won't let anyone or anything stand in our way.

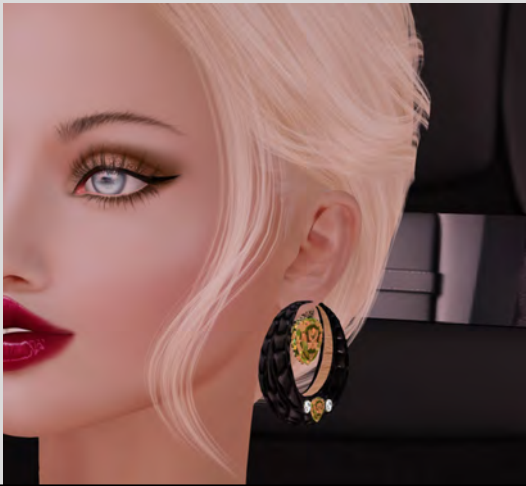


I'll be home late tonight, Darling, so don't wait up.

I have an appointment with the hairdresser anyway. I want her to cut some of this back.



As I drove to work, I couldn't help but think about my assignment. I was to 'get in' with Jeffrey Adia, learn everything I could, and The Facility would extract what they needed from me periodically.



They'd never specified the 'how' on the assignment, and never said I had to sleep with him



I hoped they'd be understanding of the commitment I'd made to Ryn...



I was nervous about disappointing Mr. Adia. He was not someone who took disappointment lightly



Luckily I had plenty of work to keep me busy. Notes from the board meeting, Mr. Adia's trip to Japan itinerary, arrangements to make...I kept my head down.





SO SOME QUIET TIME TO GET THINGS DONE, HUH? HE MUST REALLY LOVE YOU!



Plenty to do, and not enough time to do it, that's for sure!



WHAT'S THIS NOW? SKYE ARE YOU PESTERING MY ASSISTANT?



AM SURE IT'S QUITE A BIT LESS THAN THE PESTERING YOU GAVE HER AT LUNCH YESTERDAY WITH YOUR COCK JEFFREY.

THAT'S IT, SKYE. YOU'RE FIRED. GET OUT OF MY BUILDING.

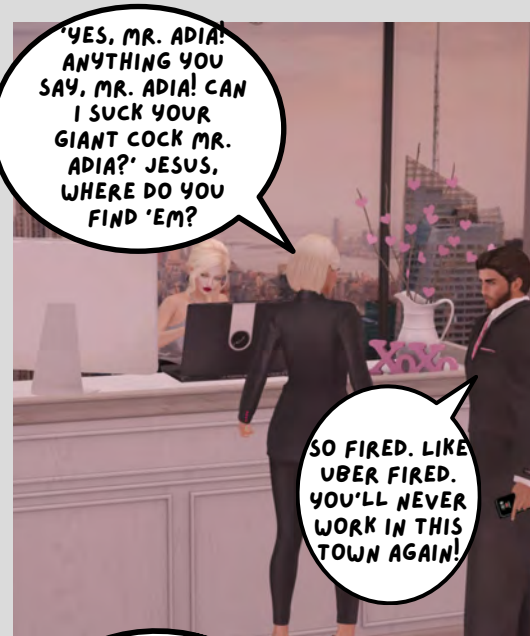


THANK GOD! YOU HEARD IT CONNIE, I'M FIRED, AND DON'T HAVE TO GO TO THE EVENT TONIGHT!



AW, SHIT. I FORGOT ABOUT THAT. NO, YOU GO TO THE EVENT, AND THEN YOU'RE SO FIRED.

KINDA WHY I'M HERE BOSS. MITCHELL PULLED A FAST ONE.



Later...











I THOUGHT THEY'D NEVER LEAVE. NOW...WHERE WERE WE...

Oh, Mr. Adial.



I WANT YOU. RIGHT HERE ON THIS TABLE, RIGHT NOW.

We...really need to talk...



FIRST I WANT TO TEAR THESE STOCKINGS OFF WITH MY TEETH, AND THEN...

Wait! No, Please don't...

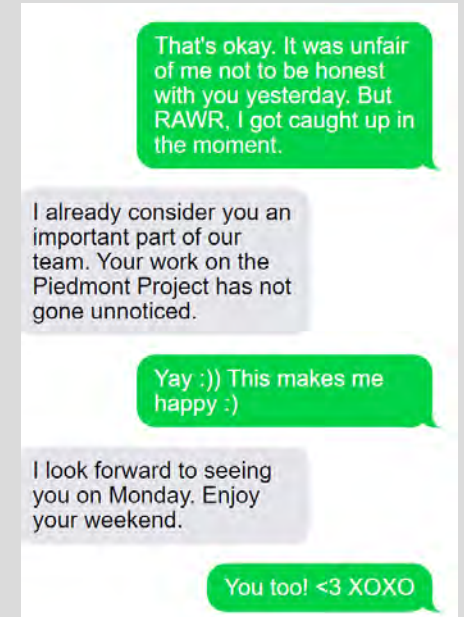
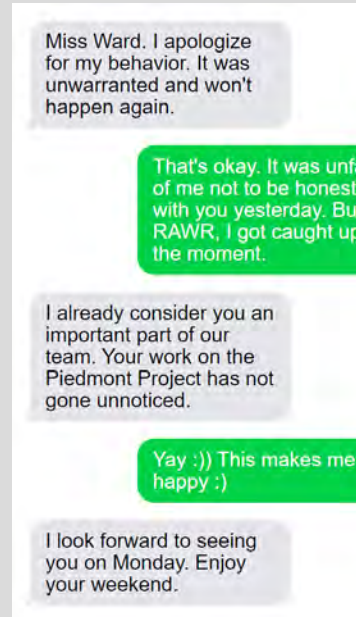
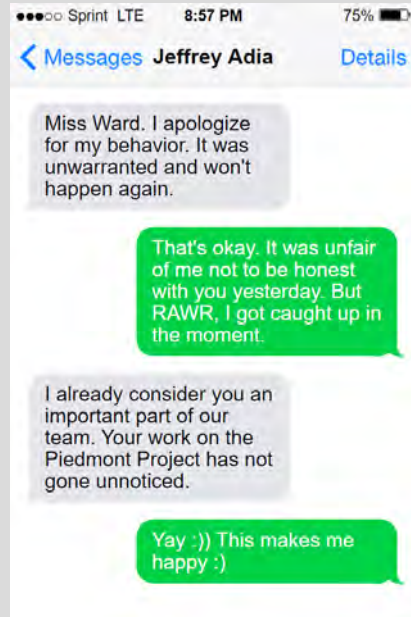
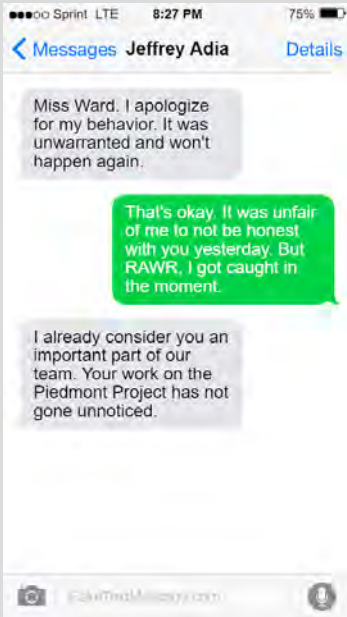
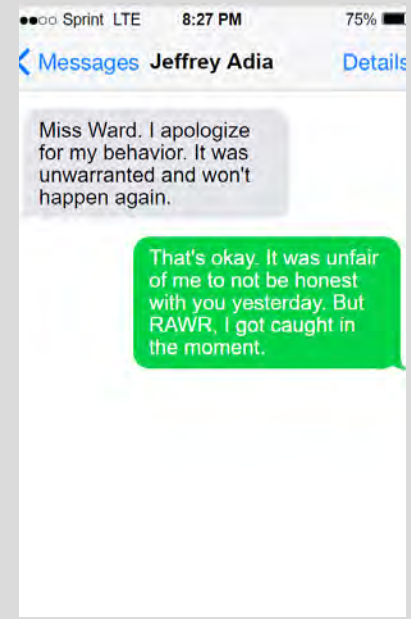
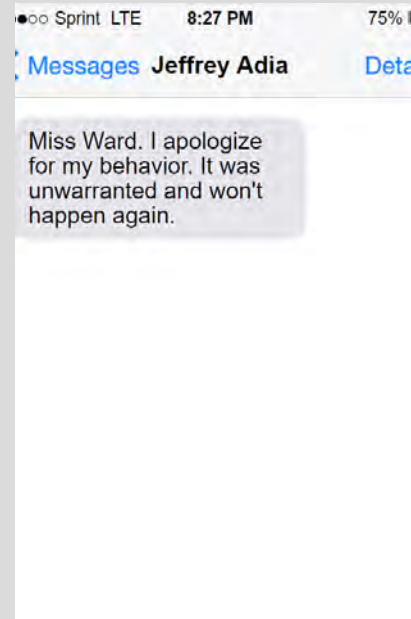


WHAT IS IT, DARLING?

I wasn't completely honest with you yesterday.

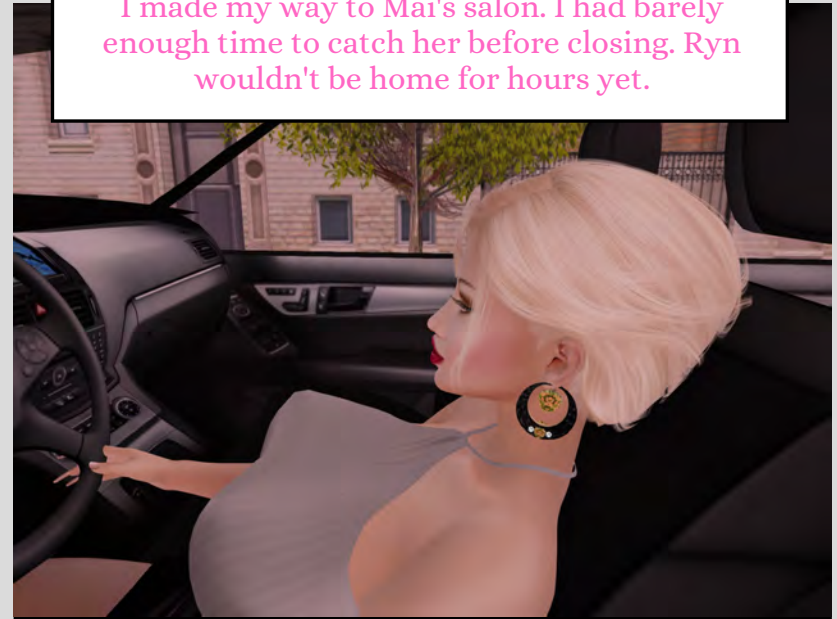








I smiled as I drove out of the parking garage. I'd done it! Even though The Facility had programmed me to be the perfect sexretary, I'd resisted, and been true to Ryn!



I made my way to Mai's salon. I had barely enough time to catch her before closing. Ryn wouldn't be home for hours yet.



안녕 만나서 반가워

I'm sorry, Mai, I don't understand?!

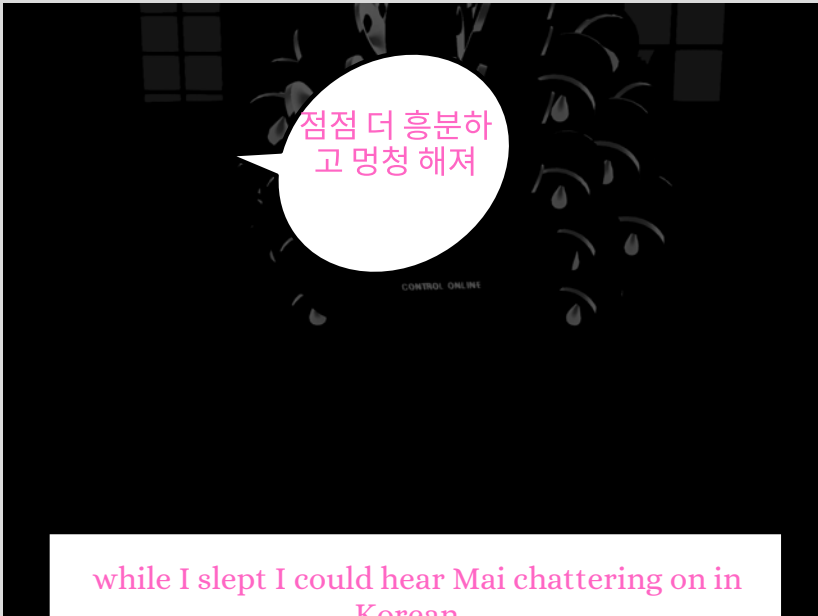
Each time I visited Mai, she had longer hair, wore skimpier outfits and her accent was heavier, like she was losing her language completely.



Apologees. Nice to see Miss Connie Lady. What Mai do?







while I slept I could hear Mai chattering on in Korean...



Then everything falls silent...and something inside me...unwound...



And something else...entered...



I awoke...slowly...feeling very out of sorts and disoriented...





Chapter Four



The next few weeks passed in something of a blur. Between Ryn, work, and the hypnosis sessions with The Facility, I hoped I was doing whatever job they wanted, correct.

Skye had me visit her after her top surgery...



And I removed her bandages after her FFS...





Life had settled into a nice rhythm...



Except for...one thing...



The friendliness, flirting...had gone.

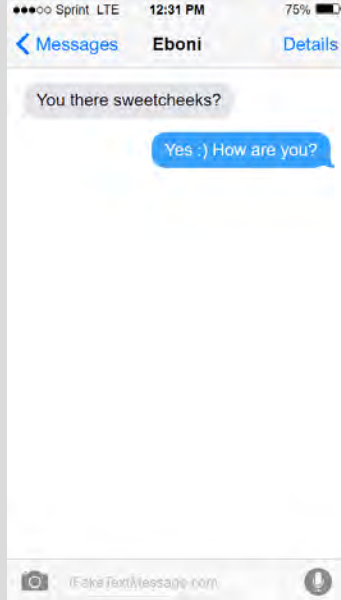
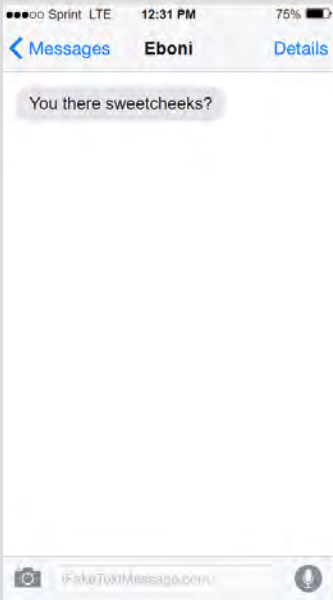


I knew it was the right thing to do...but a part of me missed the fun we had...

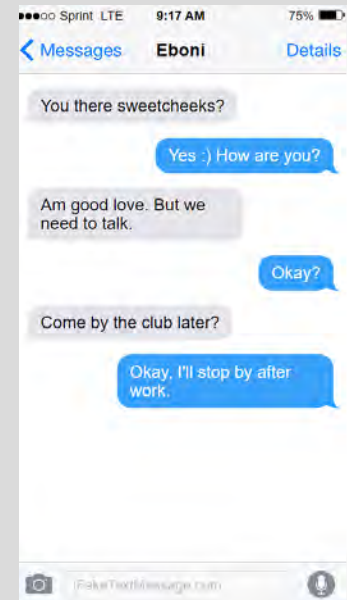
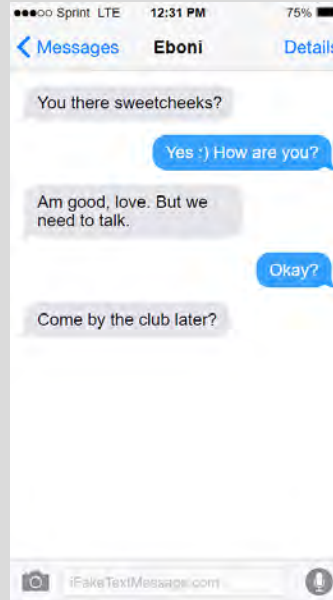
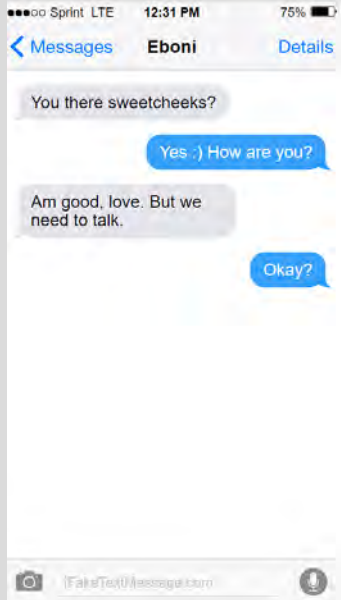
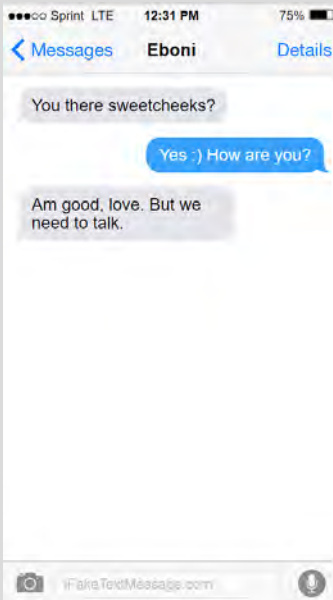


He'd been...so happy...





Eboni was the former Curtis and the person who recruited me into The Facility*



I wondered what she wanted to talk about. She was my contact with The Facility...but I wasn't supposed to interact with her unless directed.





Something had gone awry in her last transformation. I hadn't connected with her since, and hoped she was okay.



I was nervous about seeing Eboni. She was the one who recruited me, and we'd...well. Been intimate before she completely changed.



Eboni was on assignment in one of the 'less reputable' sections of town...





Eboni...i-i-is that you?

yeh, is me. Come on over hear babygirl, let me see you

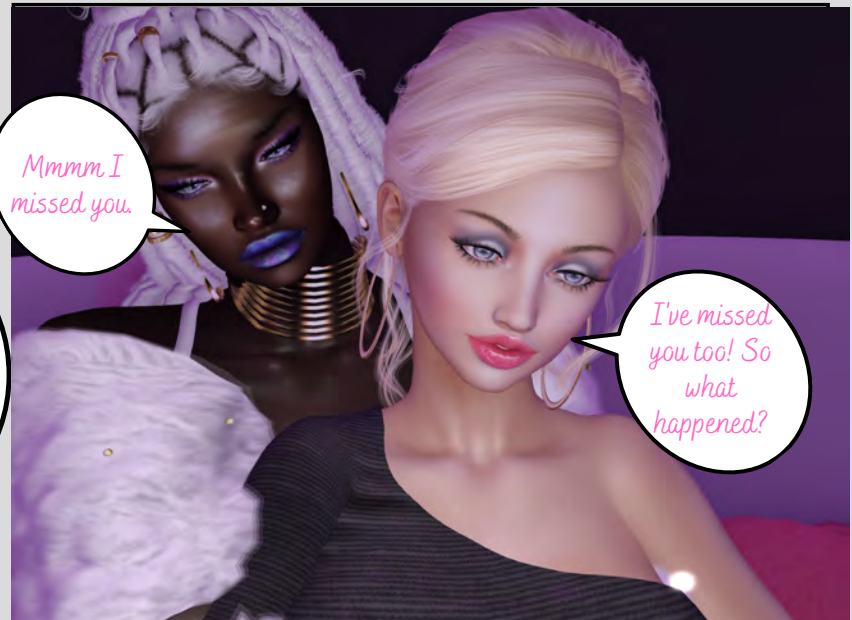


You's lookin' good, baby! Been a long time since we seen each other hasn't it?



Yes, since that last day at The Facility. You had some kinda issue I think.

That's putting it mildly. Sit down, babygirl, I want to hold you.



Mmmm I missed you.

I've missed you too! So what happened?



They broke me is what they did. Broke my 'zomes, babygirl. You know how they tol' you the nannites make a 'z' chomasome?

Yes, and that's why they need men. So we can have x,y,and.z.



'Zactly. Well, since the doc forced it through me so fast, it broke the 'z' AND my 'y' zomes.



Both?? But that would mean...

I's essentially a girl now. No different than one born this way.



And they can't fix it? Repair them somehow?

Naw...I tol' you about what happens when they try to change women.



Yes...women can only be made into creatures, toys or..

Monsters, yes. Hence why my melanin went crazy. White hair, black skin, and my tits and ass are the size of Texas.



Oh I'm so sorry!

Meh, is okay. Certainly a lot of other things worse than this. Which brings me to the reason I wanted you to come today, babygirl..



Hm?

Boss is pissed. You ain't doin' what you agreed with Adia.



I made a promise to Ryn, though. We agreed to no outside interactions like that.



Boss don't care nothin' about that. Adia need to cum inside you baby. As much as possible

but why?



Nannites honey. Your body carry enough nannites to infect most a chicago

Oh my God...so they can do to him like they did to me?



Yeah, they want him nice n compliant. You knows how it goes, honey.

And if I refuse?



They already gots Nannites in Ryn, honey. Remember what happens when women get put through The Facility?

Oh my God, No!



You be a good girl and fuck his brains out. Then you get to have testicles again honey, and can fuck your girlfriend. Got me??

I get it, yes.



Good. I hate the thought of that gorgeous girl a yours being turned into a animal or rubber doll.

Me too!



Speakin' of fuckin' I need to get back ta work, babygirl. I got a full card tonight so you better be goin' less you wanna be a third?

Ah, no. I have enough on my plate as a secretary.



Least I got the memory of fuckin' you, one last time. I loved havin' a cock, God Dammit..





But as I drove home that night...I wondered what I would tell Ryn.



I could tell her the truth...about The Facility, what they wanted me to do...all of it.



But that would hurt her...deeply...



The old 'me' Nicholas, would have attempted to keep the affair a secret...



But the new me had such a hard time with deception...Ryn would see right through it..



I could tell Jeffrey about The Facility and that he'd been targeted...



But that would put Ryn's life at risk...she might be killed...or worse...



I couldn't let anything happen to her...not after we'd come this far...



There was really only one thing we could do...



Ryn, honey,
wake up...



We...need to
talk

Hm?

BILLIONAIRE PART TWO



How much farther until we get to the hotel?

It should just be around the block. At least that's what Dr. Google says

After a long talk, Ryn and I decided to run. We disguised ourselves and took buses until we got to somewhere in Mexico.





Oh, I think I see the hotel down there...



That does not bode well...

Yeah, no kidding..



This was the best you could find?

That rented by the month and in our pricerange? Yah.



Hmmm.. Tattoos



We'd dumped our phones, tablets, laptops and anything else trackable. All we had were the clothes we carried and a bit of cash that was quickly running out.









*Bite them!
Ohhhh I'm
cumminggg!*



Exhausted mentally and physically...we both fell asleep.



We had fought, bitterly, about what to do. We almost broke up over it. But in the end, we decided that our commitment to each other outweighed whatever the Facility wanted me to do.



Ryn had thrown herself into the disguises. The facial piercings bothered me, it was like she couldn't get enough. She had panted with each one, like they were pushing buttons she didn't even know she had.



Something had changed inside her...she was frustrated, angry, unhappy at the situation.

I just hoped whatever she was going through, we would be strong enough to stay together. I couldn't imagine my life without Ryn.



When I woke up the next morning...



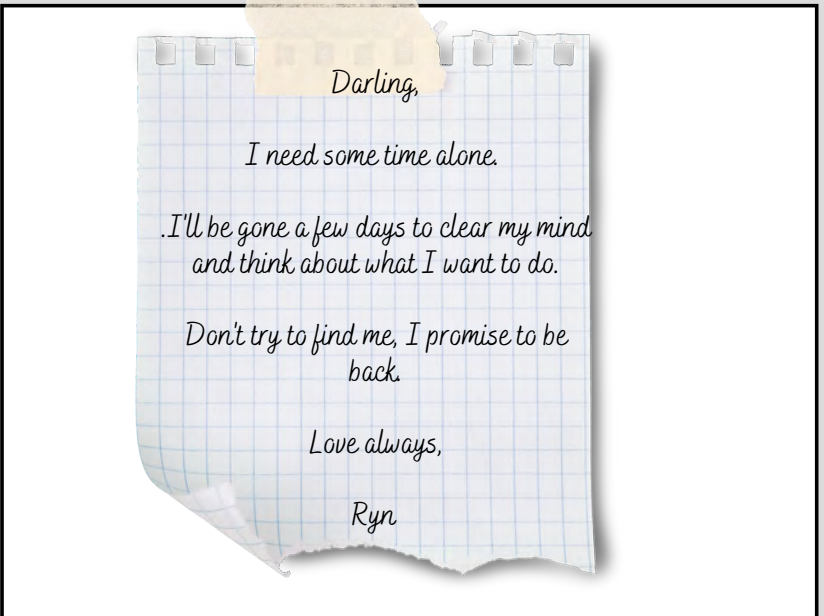
Ryn was gone!



At first I panicked...but then I found a note in the corner of the mirror..



Upset and very confused, I worried about her. What if The Facility grabbed her? What if she didn't come back? I had a little cash to get by, but would need some kinda job soon. All my money was in accounts I couldn't touch without alerting The Facility..



Darling,

I need some time alone.

I'll be gone a few days to clear my mind
and think about what I want to do.

Don't try to find me, I promise to be
back.

Love always,

Ryn



I put my wig and sunglasses back on, and decided to go for a walk. I was hungry, alone, and somewhere in Mexico. I spoke a little Spanish, but not as well as Ryn.



I found a taco bar and sat for awhile, eating and thinking about Ryn, and our next move.

Panicking at this point would not serve us well. If Ryn needed some time, I trusted her to come back.



Quieres algo más

No, Gracias.

¿Sabes dónde puedo encontrar trabajo?

El gran hotel siempre quiere chicas guapas.

I asked her if she knew if anyone was hiring...and she told me I should try the big hotel.



As I walked toward the Grand Hotel, I stopped to stare into the ocean. I really hoped Ryn was okay.



Since it was the off-season, I really wasn't expecting much.



Hopefully they'd have something...



You wan
work, I give
you work,
Chica

Ah, no
thanks.

They directed me to someone just named, La Senora...



Depressed, sad and lonely, I went back to our hotel room where I sat, and waited.

There just wasn't a lot to do...so I ended up finding ways to pass the time...



I finally got a job waiting tables in the marketplace. It didn't pay much, but at least I could pay the next months' rent on the room...

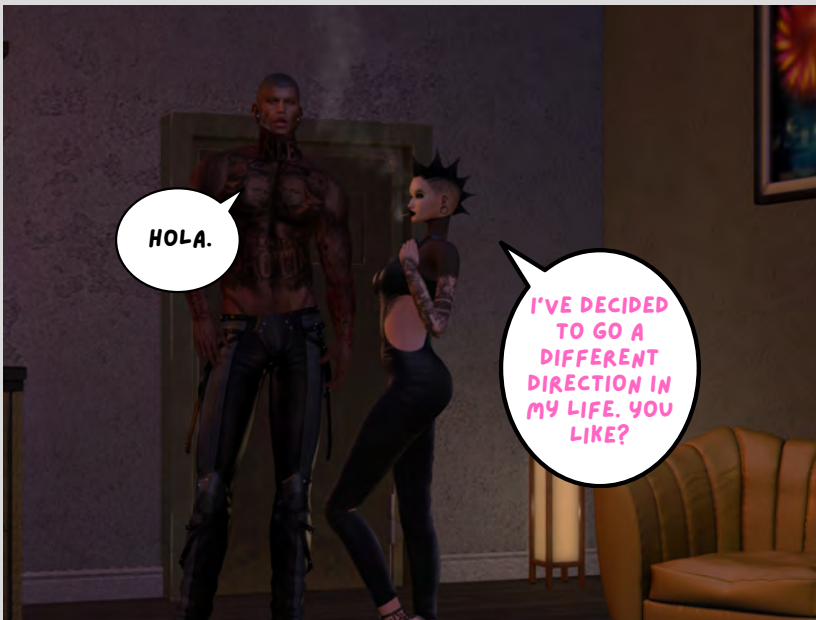


Most of the customers were tourists and a lot of them spoke English, so it wasn't a terrible way to pass the time.



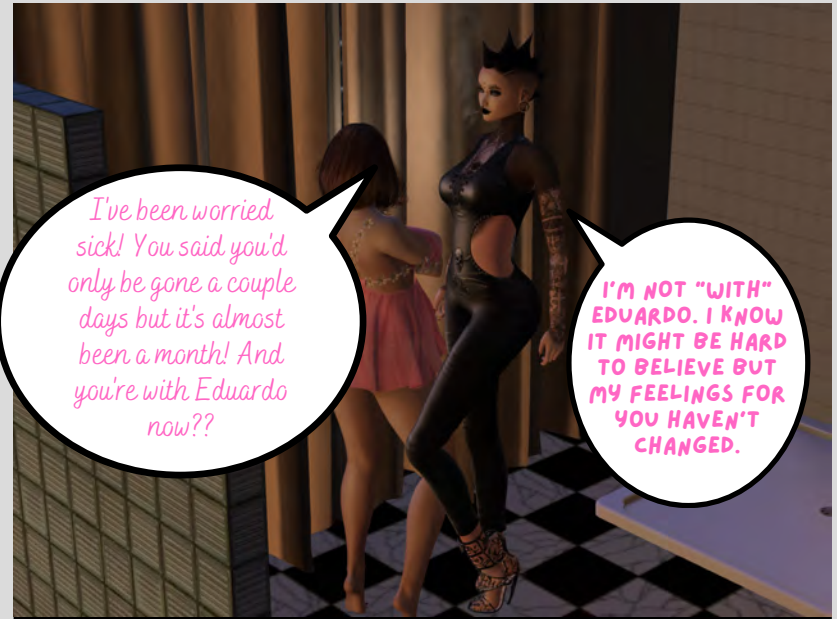
Each night I'd lie awake, hoping Ryn would return...but the days turned into weeks, and still no sign...







OF COURSE THEY ARE. EDUARDO, YOU CAN SETUP OVER THERE, LET ME TALK TO HER FOR A BIT.

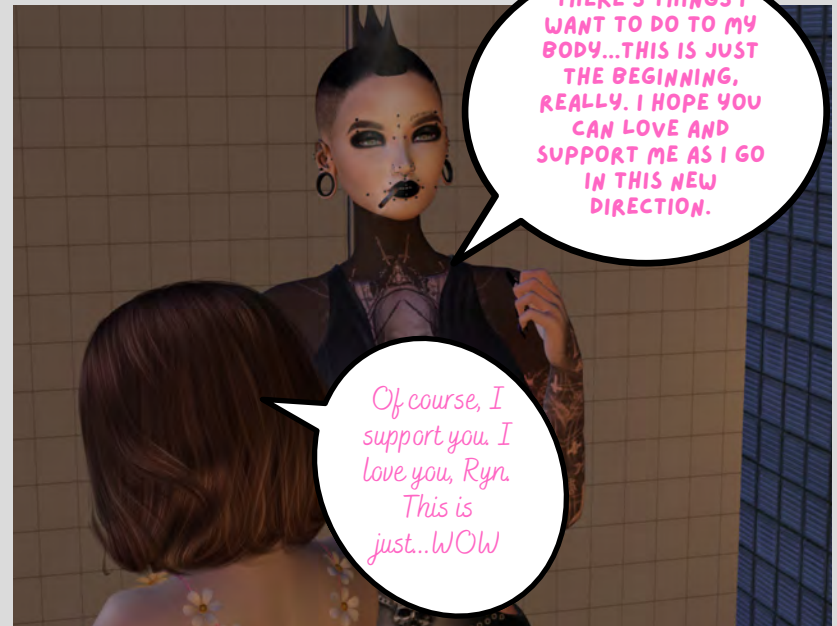


I've been worried sick! You said you'd only be gone a couple days but it's almost been a month! And you're with Eduardo now??

I'M NOT "WITH" EDUARDO. I KNOW IT MIGHT BE HARD TO BELIEVE BUT MY FEELINGS FOR YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED.



I'VE HAD THESE...CRAVINGS. YOU GOT A TASTE OF IT THE LAST NIGHT WE WERE TOGETHER. I NEED TO...FEEL...PAIN. BUT ALSO PLEASURE



THERE'S THINGS I WANT TO DO TO MY BODY...THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING, REALLY. I HOPE YOU CAN LOVE AND SUPPORT ME AS I GO IN THIS NEW DIRECTION.

Of course, I support you. I love you, Ryn. This is just...WOW



I CAN'T REALLY DESCRIBE THESE NEW FEELINGS. I GET SUCH AN INTENSE RUSH FROM THE PAIN AND DOING THIS. I'VE NEVER BEEN HAPPIER, BABY.



Well, my life definitely made a right turn into a new direction...and you supported me...



I can support you in your new direction too...as long as it is **just** me and you.



I WILL ALWAYS LOVE AND ADORE YOU, CONNIE.





JU WILL WANT
CLOSE BUT NO.
NEEDLE WILL
BE JUST
UNDER SKIN.

OKAY, JUST
DO IT. FUCK,
I DON'T
WANT TO BE
NERVOUS.



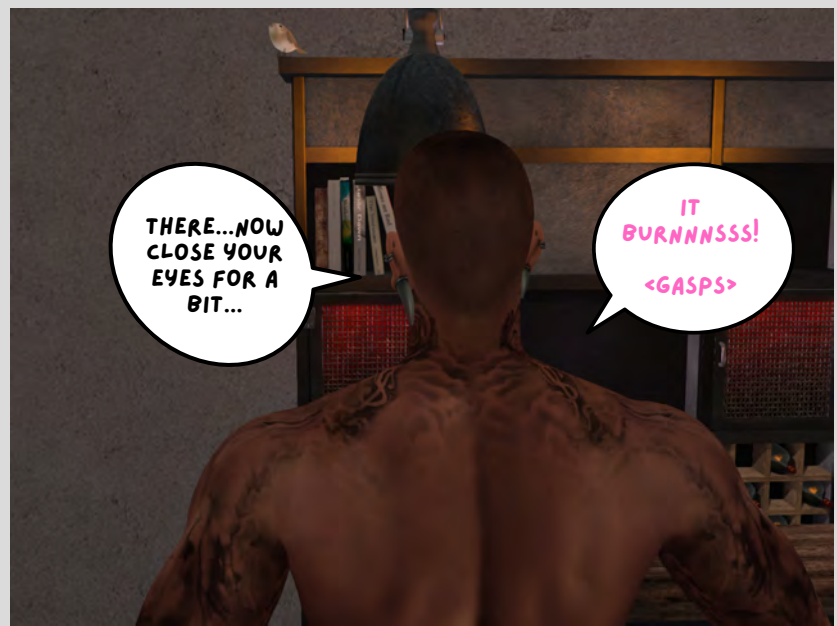
HOLD STILL...IT
ONLY TAKE
MINUTE TO
INJECT DYE...

OOOOH IT
BURNSSS!!
<GASPING>



DONE...AND
NOW THE
OTHER ONE...

OHhhh!!!
IT'S
BURNINGG...
<PANTS>



THERE...NOW
CLOSE YOUR
EYES FOR A
BIT...

IT
BURNNNSSS!
<GASPS>







We cuddled and chatted for awhile as Ryn's friend worked on her leg. She trembled sometimes from the pain, gasping, but she was very attentive



I was happy she was home, even if she was...changing...her voice sounded different, harsher...and her body didn't seem to be the same even under all the ink



She had found a job in a tattoo shop, and had discovered she had talent as a tattoo artist. She loved the work, but had needed the time to re-discover her new self...



Hours Later...

DONE

OH! IT LOOKS AMAZING!
YOU FUCKING ROCK,
'UARDO





We fucked for hours...catching a bit of sleep in between rounds. She was insatiable...and I wanted to be everything she wanted me to be.



MMM. THAT WAS GOOD, HONEY. DO I STILL TURN YOU ON? EVEN LIKE THIS?



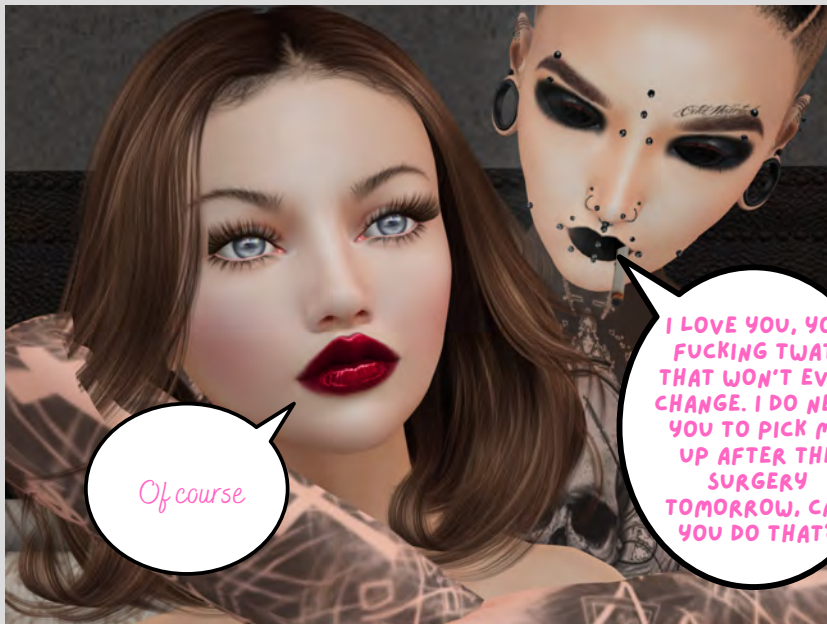
Of course you do. I came like 8 times.

GOOD. BECAUSE... WELL...I'M GOING TO HAVE A BIT OF SURGERY TOMORROW



Are you okay? What's wrong?

I'M GOING TO HAVE MY BREASTS REMOVED...I WANT TO BE ABLE TO HAVE MY SHIRT OFF IN PUBLIC, AND I CAN'T LIKE THIS.



We finally fell asleep near dawn. I was confused, and a bit upset, but happy she was back and happy we were together, no matter what the future might hold.

CHAPTER TWO

After a long day of waiting for Ryn to come out of surgery...

Si, comprende.

Pero Senorita Ryn quiere REST y Sleep, sueno. No use boca...voice. Verdad?









I WAS IN PAGEANTS SINCE I WAS 5. FIVE YEARS OLD, YOU BELIEVE THAT SHIT?

That's young!



IT WAS ALWAYS MAKEUP AND HAIR AND CLOTHES AND EYES AND SHOES...THE PRESENCE, BEING ELEGANT, DON'T DO THIS, DON'T SIT LIKE THAT...

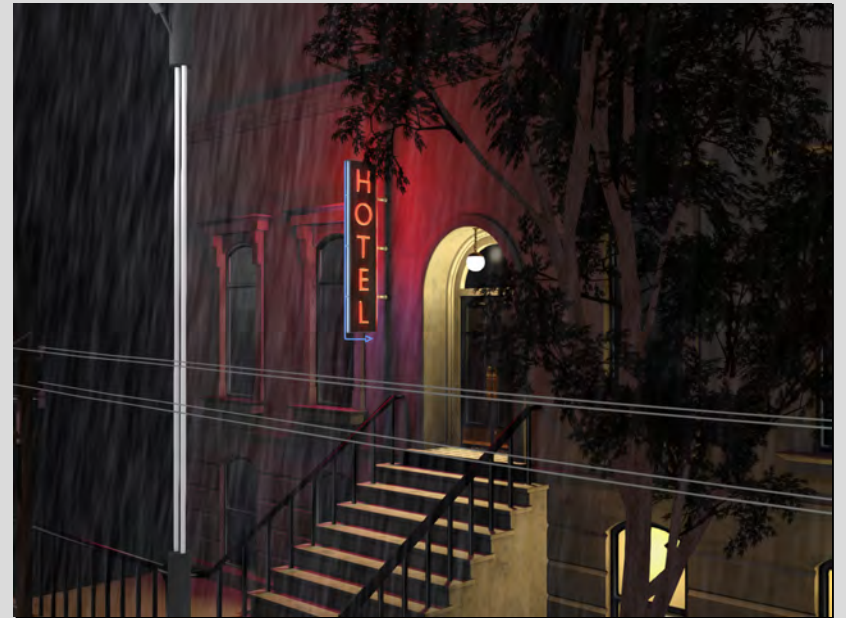
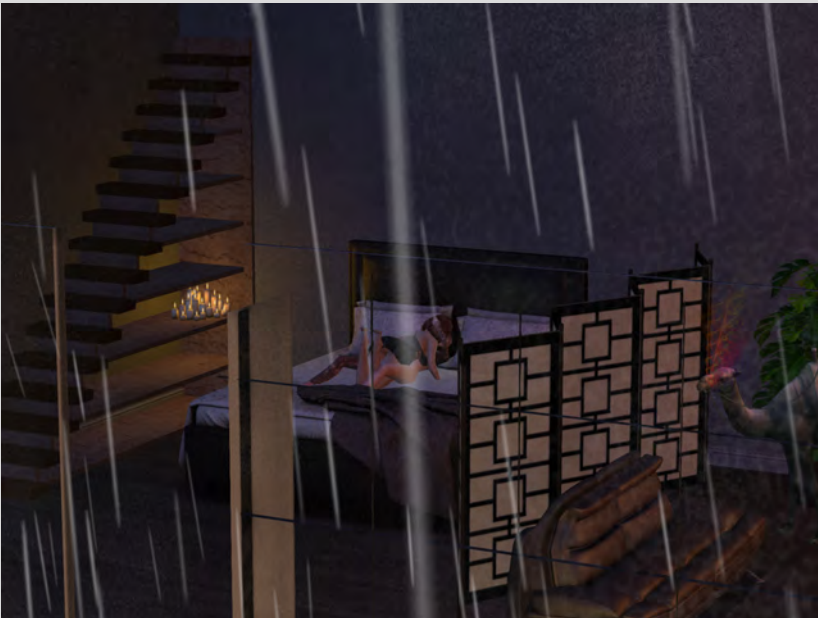


IT WAS NEVER SOMETHING I WANTED. I WANTED TO DRAW, TO PAINT, TO CREATE. ..INSTEAD I WAS A CREATION, A BEAUTIFUL BUTTERFLY SITTING ON A SHELF



A THING OF BEAUTY, TO ATTRACT THE EYE, TO ENTICE, ENTWINE. I HATED EVERY FUCKING MINUTE OF IT. HATED ALL THE EYES ON ME, HATED THE ATTENTION.









The next few weeks saw Ryn healing from surgery as well as new 'modifications' to her body and wardrobe



She seemed to revel in unveiling her latest modifications to me. But she seemed happy, we were happy.



We attempted to have a date night













Hola you two...

More weeks passed, and we moved out of the crappy hotel...Ryn...well, Beast and Eduardo opened their own tattoo shop



HOLA CHICA.

FUCKING FINALLY! I'M FUCKING STARVING.



How was your day?

IT WAS GOOD. 'UARDO, YOU CAN CLOSE, SI?



SI BESTIA.









CHAPTER THREE



WOW, IT'S GROWN
SINCE THIS
MORNING...

*Why you no tell
me!*





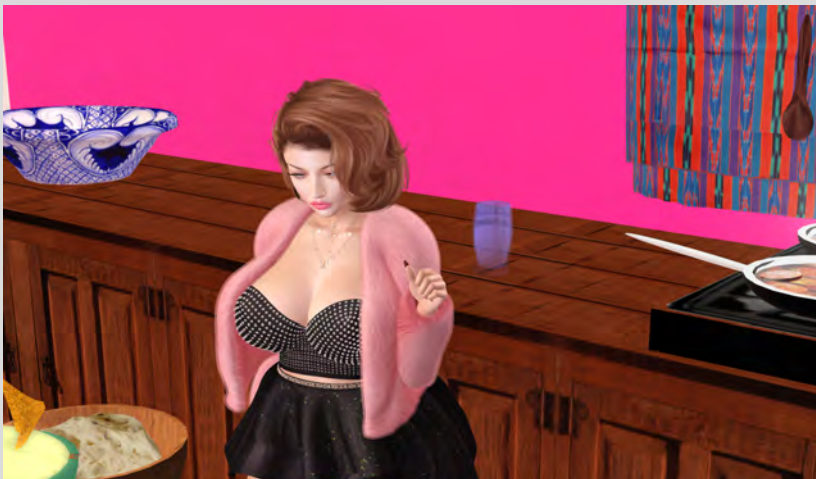




That time of night, most of the taqueria's were closed. I decided to go back to the taco stand I started with...where I was now the supervisor.



Ryn...Beast and I were changing. It disturbed me. My mind...I was having more and more difficulty with English...

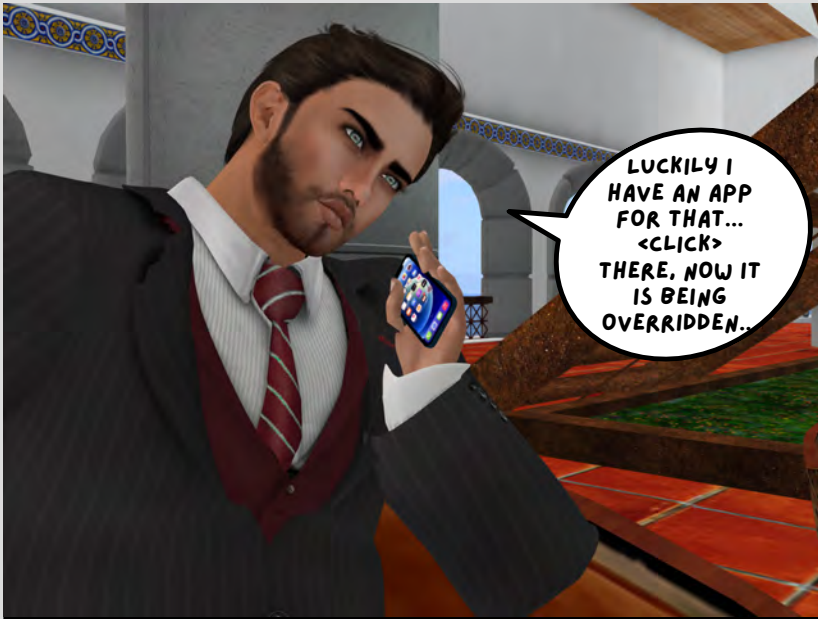


We'd been through so much together...but what would we be when it was all over?



I didn't have a decent container for the hot tacos though, so I put them on a board and was just leaving...







Then what...why...how..?...















Hours later, I finally made it home...



*Estoy en casa,
mi amor...*

Jeffrey had retriggered the language processing, as he'd put it, or The Facility would see it had been tampered with...



**WHAT? JESUS
WHAT TIME IS
IT?**

*Es muy tarde,
but tengo
comida...*



**I DON'T GIVE A
FUCK HOW
TARDY YOU
ARE, AS LONG
AS YOU
BROUGHT
FOOD. GIMME!**





JESUS, I MUST BE FUCKING FOUR INCHES TALLER! HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE?



Man say...nannite...een ju, es diferente than en me.

WHO IS THIS 'MAN' BABE? AND HOW THE FUCK HE GET NANNITES IN ME?



El Multimillonario.. ¿Te acuerdas?.

YES, I REMEMBER...THE GUY WHO GOT US IN THIS MESS IN THE FIRST PLACE. HE'S HERE?



Jes...he want meet with us...Por la mañana

YOU TRUST HIM? I MEAN...LOOK AT ME. SHOULDN'T WE RUN?









I awoke to someone speaking to me...I couldn't make out what they were saying...*

*translated from Spanish



Someone sat, naked in the chair by our bed. But it certainly didn't look or sound like Ryn...



He said the name Ryn, but the rest of whatever he said I didn't understand.

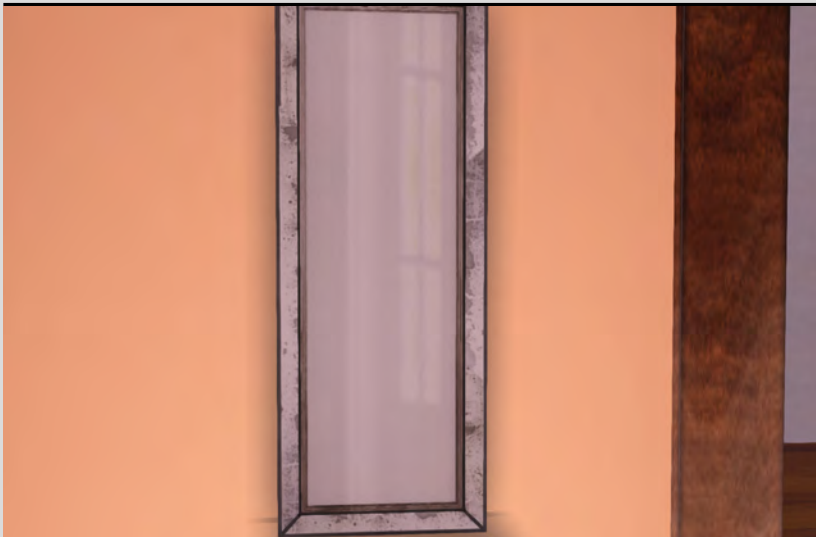




I looked down at myself...but couldn't see much past my enormous breasts...my skin was darker, tan, and my hair...longer and black.



MOCE
OOLK...COME...
MIRROR



I got up and immediately noticed I was taller...and larger...my ass, breasts...I looked into the mirror



Mother of
God!



I couldn't believe that was me. Thankfully, I was a bit taller, with heavier breasts, ass, and thighs. I was definitely Latina, now.





He, of course, was dressed and ready long before me. He also kept trying to speak to me, but gave up in futility after a bit.



We went back to the Taqueria where I'd spoken to him...he had said to come back in the morning...it was still technically morning, but close to noon...



LELEH ETHER,
Y SASME
JUFHS RA
OCNIE?

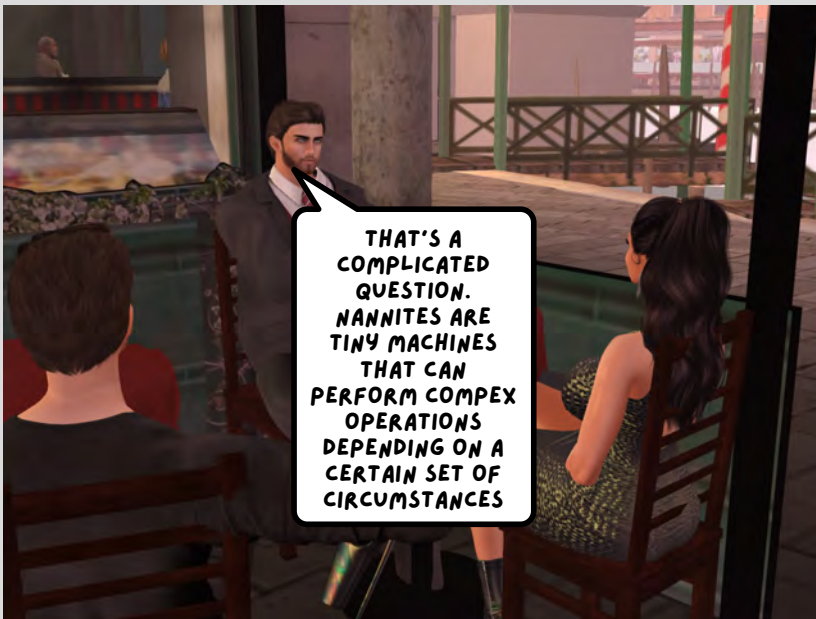
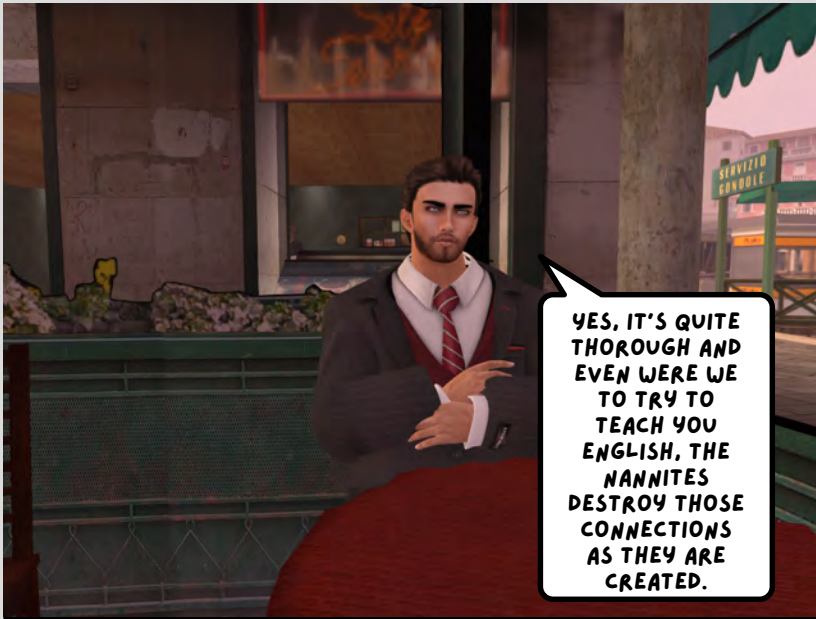
SEY, ESH ONCA
NDERNADS
ENGLISH...



YOU ARE
CONNIE I TAKE
IT?

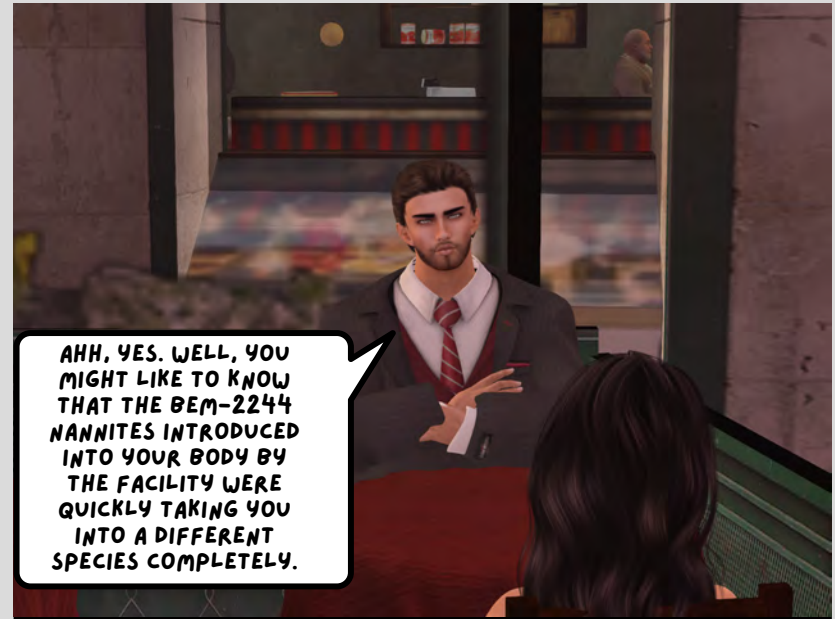
Yes! I can
understand
Spanish
only,
apparently.







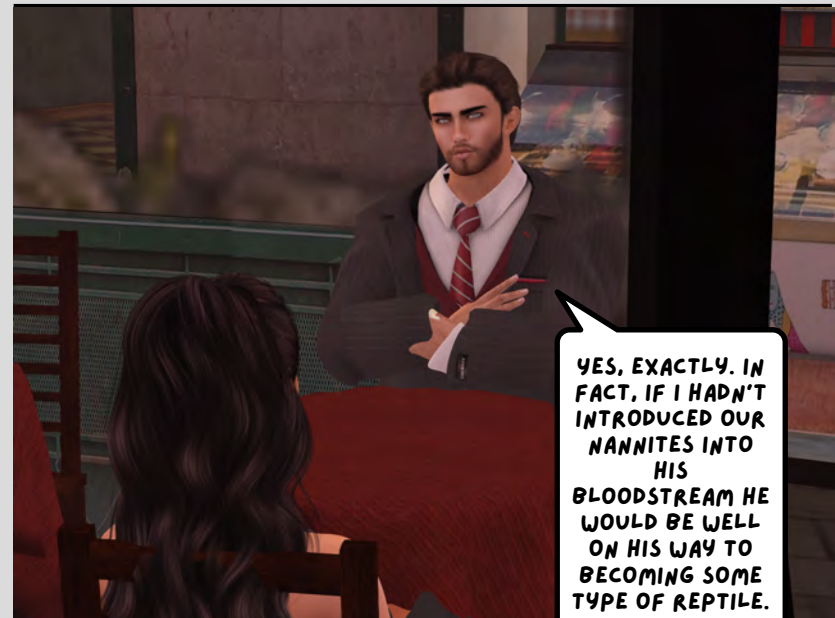
BUT WHY DO
-THIS- TO ME
IN THE FIRST
PLACE?



AHH, YES. WELL, YOU
MIGHT LIKE TO KNOW
THAT THE BEM-2244
NANNITES INTRODUCED
INTO YOUR BODY BY
THE FACILITY WERE
QUICKLY TAKING YOU
INTO A DIFFERENT
SPECIES COMPLETELY.



*What? The
Facility was
going to
change him
into an
animal?*



YES, EXACTLY. IN
FACT, IF I HADN'T
INTRODUCED OUR
NANNITES INTO
HIS
BLOODSTREAM HE
WOULD BE WELL
ON HIS WAY TO
BECOMING SOME
TYPE OF REPTILE.





No! You just turned into someone who actually looks fairly normal!

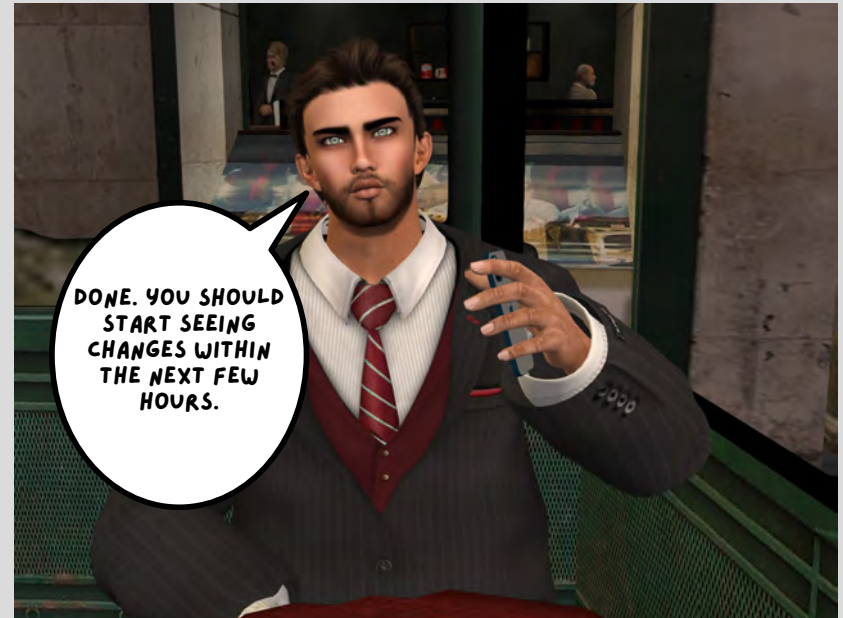


IT'S MY FUCKIN' BODY AND I DON'T WANT TO LOOK LIKE A COLLEGE BOY! I WANT TO BE A BEAST. YES, MAKE IT SO!



VERY WELL. I JUST HAVE TO TURN OFF THE AG NANNITES AND THE BEM-1224S WILL IMMEDIATELY KICK BACK IN...

No!!



DONE. YOU SHOULD START SEEING CHANGES WITHIN THE NEXT FEW HOURS.



Mother of God, why would you do that?



AS A MODEL, I WAS OBJECTIFIED MY WHOLE LIFE. NOW I CAN BE SOMETHING PEOPLE FEAR! NOT JUST ANOTHER PRETTY FACE.



AND BY HAVING ADIA GENOMICS IN YOUR BODY, WE'LL BE ABLE TO RECORD, IMITATE AND THEN IMPROVED ON THEIR PROCESS.



I'LL MAKE SURE YOU'RE WELL COMPENSATED.





Later









**OH HH, KICK
ASS!!! I HAVE
THE EYES OF A
BEAST!**



I left him then...and went for a walk. I was angry and upset. He was being so selfish...couldn't he see what it was all doing to me?



We'd lost everything...and found happiness together. Now that was going to come to an end, and he was giving the Facility exactly what they wanted.



How could I love an animal? would he be a Pet? could it all be reversed?

I walked for hours...aimlessly.



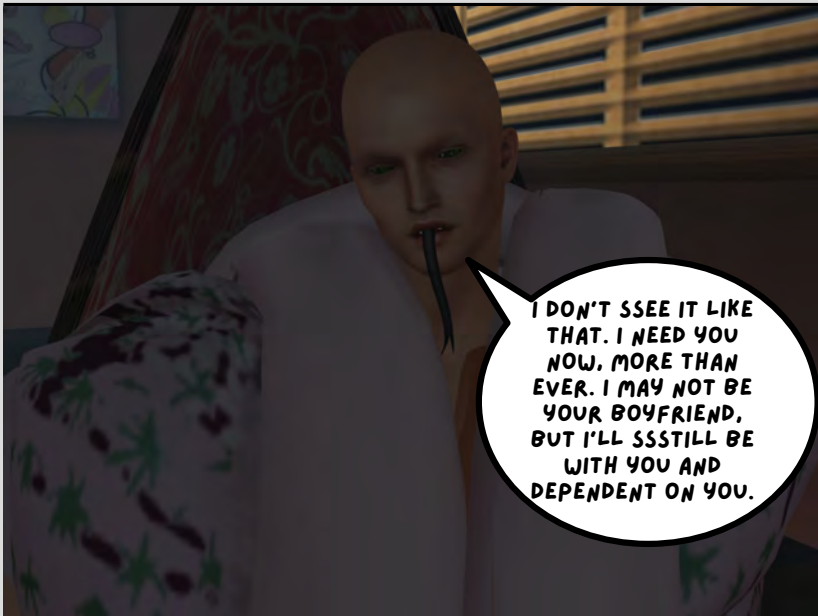
Finally I went back...I didn't want him to spend what might be his last night as a human alone..



I found him sitting next to the fire, bundled up.







BILLIONAIRE PART III

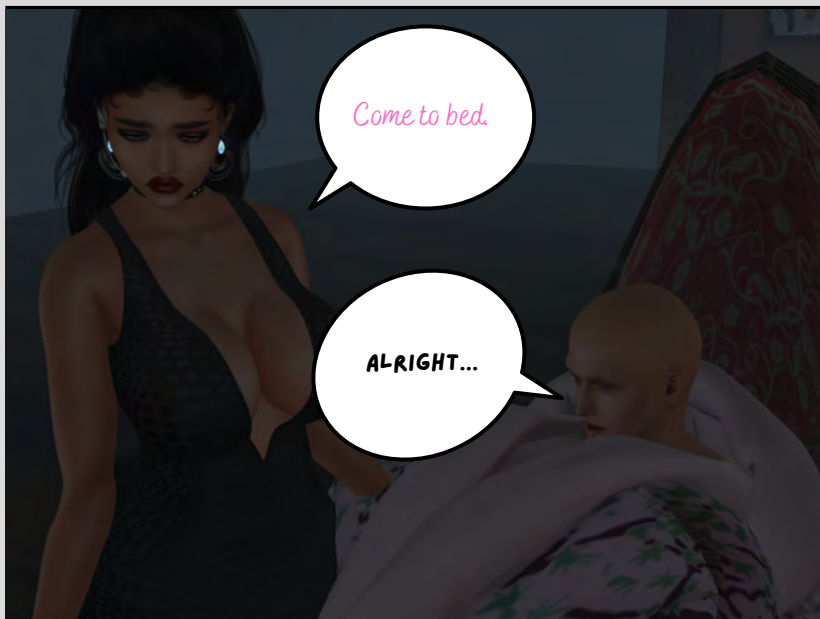




Do you need anything?
Food? Water?.



CAN I...HOLD YOU? UNLESS I REPULSE YOU, AND I TOTALLY UNDERSTAND



Come to bed.

AL-RIGHT...



MMM, YOU ARE SO WARM...YOU FEEL SO NICE

Warm enough you'll reconsider?



DON'T BE
TEDIOUS. LET'S
ENJOY BEING
TOGETHER

*Alright. But if
you reconsider,
I can call
Jeffrey, okay?*



I KNOW. MMM.
GOD. YOU
SMELL GOOD
TOO. I THINK MY
TONGUE ISSS
MORE
OLFACTORY
NOW

I want to see...



*You have fangs
now...and that
tongue is much
longer..*



HURT A BIT
WHEN MY TEETH
FELL OUT. AM
JUST COLD
NOW, AND MY
ARMS FEEL
TINGLE LIKE
THEY'RE GOING
TO SLEEP

*Does it
hurt?*







I stroked his head, feeling very sleepy myself. I was sad, but this is what he wanted, and I didn't want to stand in his way.

I could feel him changing, his body shuddering as his legs melded together. I tried to stay awake, but the stress of the day added up and I drifted to sleep.



I awoke the next morning, and Ryn didn't appear to be there...



Something stirred under the blanket, sliding against me, and between my legs...



Ryn had become a snake, of at least 10 ft. He appeared speechless, and was able to slither his way over to the mirror.



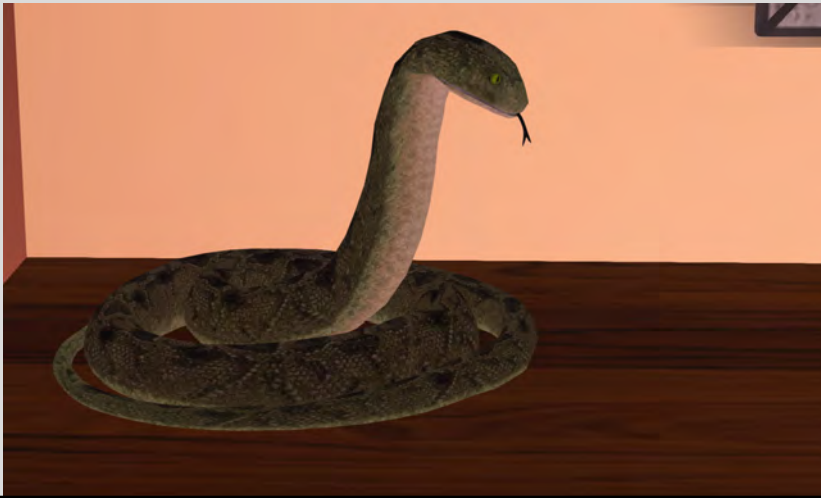
I pulled the blankets down...and really tried not to scream.





As if in answer, he coiled up and sat looking up at me. His tiny tongue slithered in and out of his mouth as his slitted green eyes stared at me.





The snake bobbed his head in answer. It appeared he could still understand me, at least.



There's some of last night's tacos...do you want that?

He stared at it, then moved his head from side to side. He couldn't turn his head, it just waved back and forth a bit.



So not tacos...what do snakes eat? You want a mouse?

This time he waved his head... then bobbed it up and down.



He bobbed his head slowly to that. At least we could still communicate a bit.





This time he reared up, opened his mouth and hissed at me, his head darted toward me.

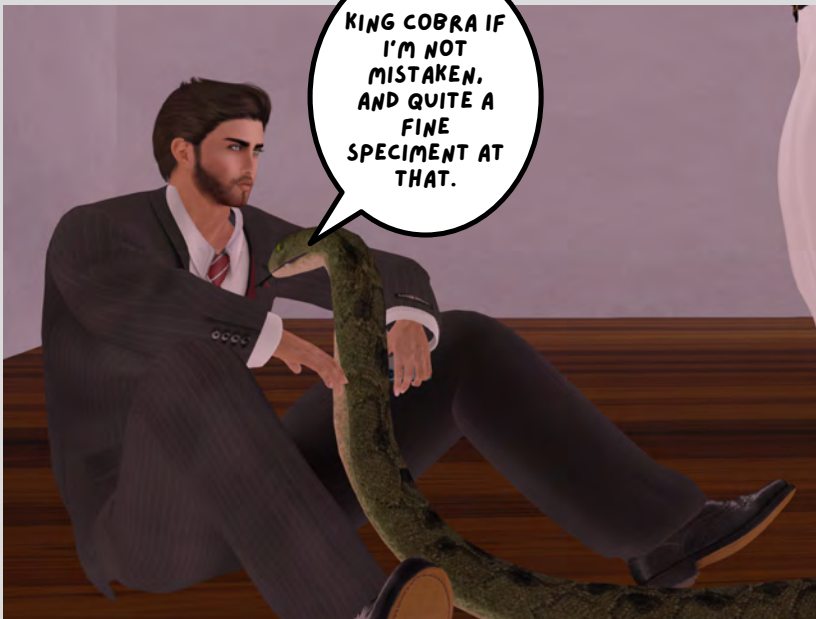


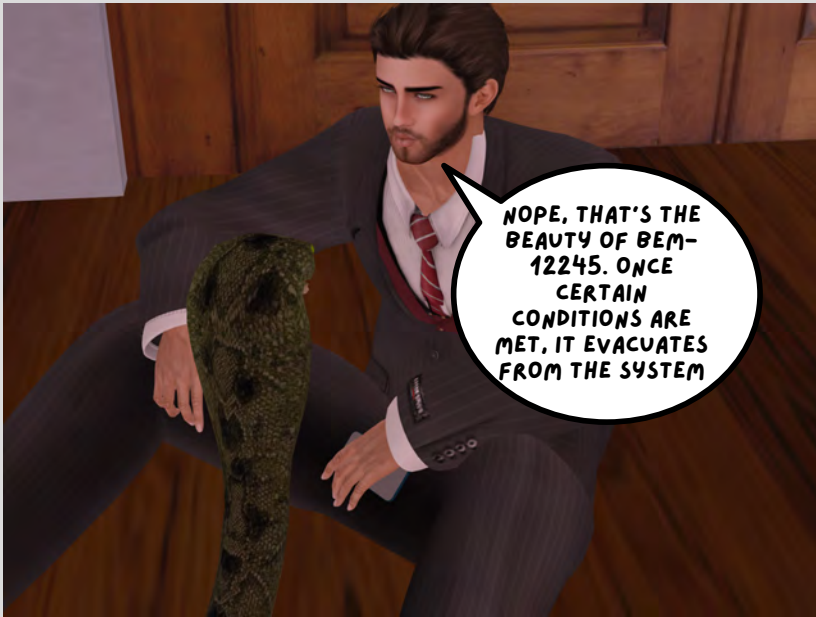
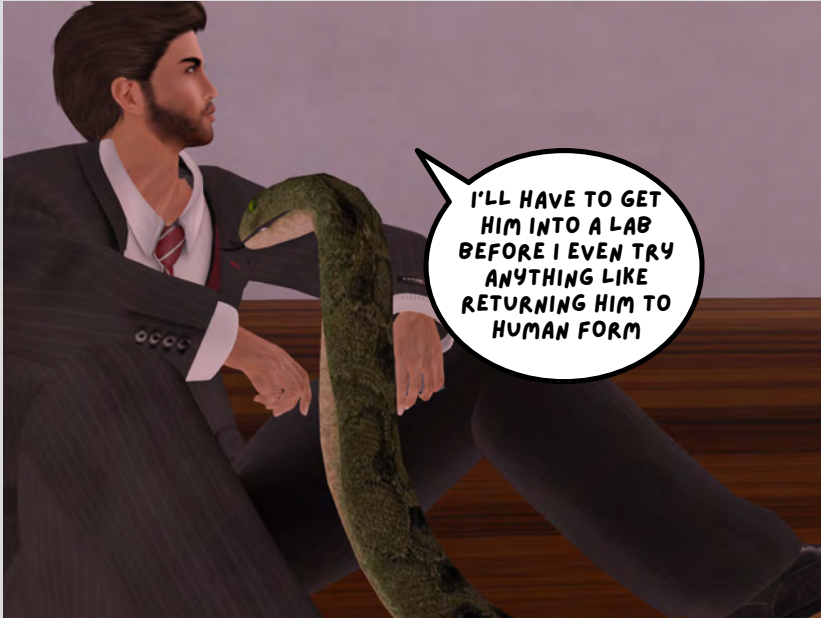
Some time later



He deflated a bit at that, and uncoiled, slithering away as I started to get dressed.







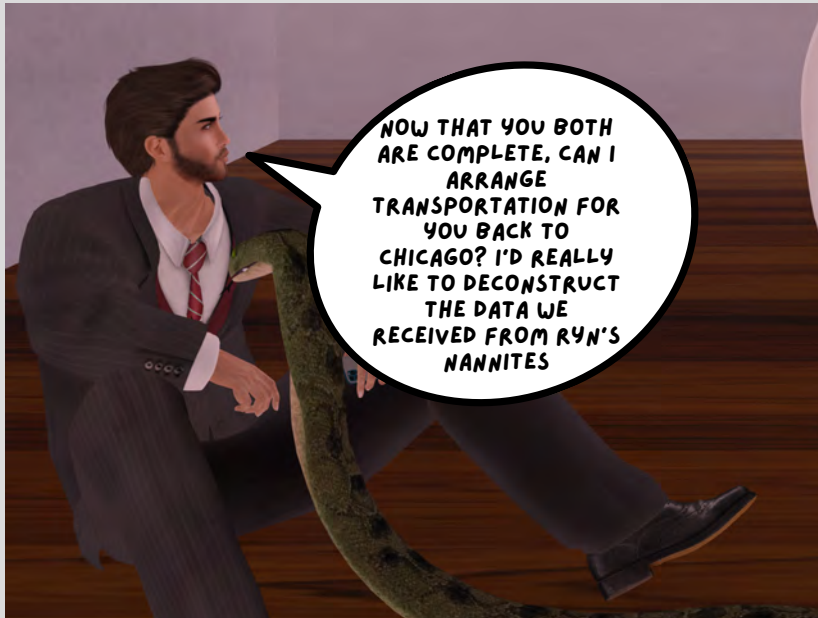


KING COBRAS TEND TO EAT OTHER SNAKES, BUT SINCE RYN WASN'T BORN A COBRA. ANY KIND OF LIVE MEAT WILL DO. LIZARDS, MICE, RATS, SQUIRRELS...ANYTHING SMALL AND ALIVE.



Do you know where I can get some?

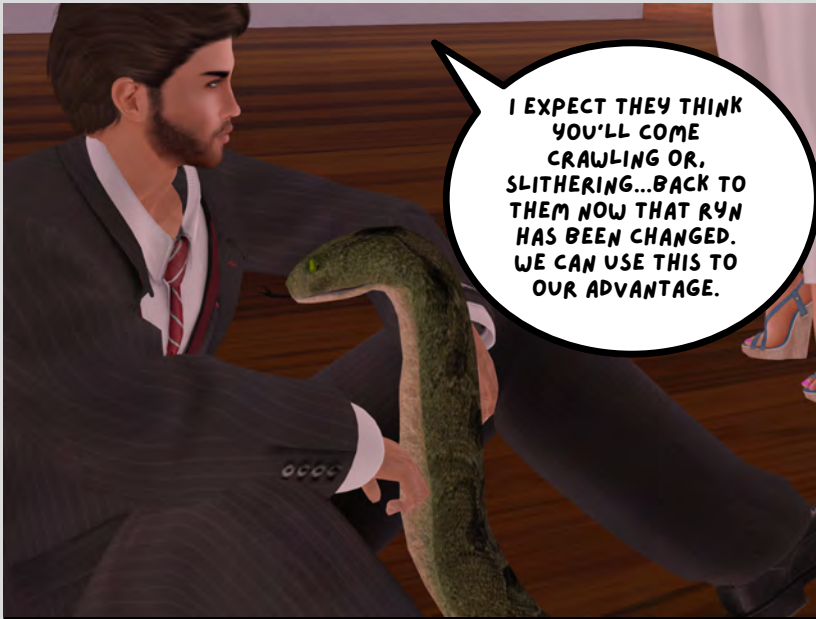
I HAVE A VETERINARIAN FRIEND UP THE HILL FROM THE PLAYA...TELL HER I SENT YOU, AND SHE'LL GIVE YOU AS MANY MICE AS YOU CAN HANDLE.



NOW THAT YOU BOTH ARE COMPLETE, CAN I ARRANGE TRANSPORTATION FOR YOU BACK TO CHICAGO? I'D REALLY LIKE TO DECONSTRUCT THE DATA WE RECEIVED FROM RYN'S NANNITES



You think the Facility is done with us?







We made it down to La Playa, and I saw the path Jeffrey had indicated. The snake calmly stayed by my side, although several people were startled.



The snake favored the grass over sand...I worried the heat might scorch it's underside.



It did find stairs a bit of a challenge but was able to keep up with me along the side of the trail



It slid along even better in some areas my wedge heels had difficulty.



It paused in grassy areas, and I could tell he wanted to explore, but it continued to stay by my side.



At last we made it to the small veterinary hospital. I could hear someone humming softly inside among the bleats, grunts, barks, honks and other animal sounds.



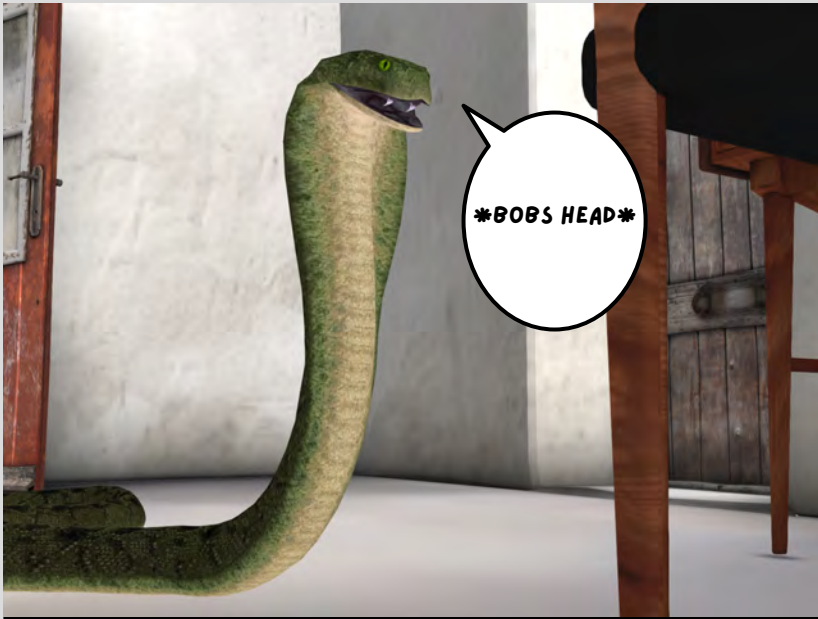
*Holaaaa!
Come in,
come in!*

*Hello! I was
told you were a
veterinarian?*













We watched as Ryn struck time and time again, only to be evaded by the quick mice...thankfully they couldn't escape the little enclosure so he was able to stalk them again.

It was surreal watching him hunt. A creature, an animal, the person who had been the love of my life, my lover, companion, friend...I felt tears bite my eyes to see what she/he had been reduced to.



Finally he got one of the tiny creatures and after drenching it in saliva swallowed it whole...



Perfect! Now just unhinge your jaw, and you'll be able to swallow him whole. Don't worry about the bones or anything after a few hours it'll be completely digested.



I think he might be full. Is that right honey?

We watched as it caught and ate two more of the little mice before coiling up and looked at me.









As we walked back, her words haunted me. What if Ryn were stuck like this forever? It made my heart break, and I had to tell myself it would all be okay.

We would figure this out...and be together again..



Somehow...

CHAPTER TWO

When we got home, Ryn slipped off somewhere dark and quiet to sleep and I packed for our trip back to Chicago





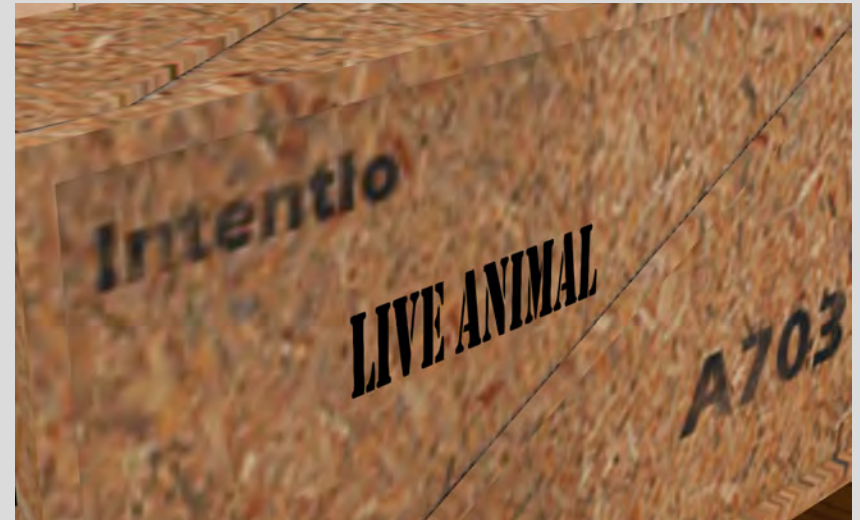
I didn't think the airport or whatever airplane Jeffrey had for us would allow a live cobra to travel, so I found an old crate and shredded some newspaper...



I thought about Ryn and how different her life was now, vs. when we had left...



She'd been gorgeous, a model, loved fashion, makeup, hair, glamorous travel...



She'd be returning in a crate as a male, limbless, reptilian, ectotherm, who had two penises, and fed on live rodents.



It had been a conscious choice, she had embraced it, reveled in it...the whole thing made me sad.



What kind of life would he have, would *we* have, in Chicago? He'd be restricted to a terrarium or a zoo enclosure...something.



There had to be a way back to humanity for him. Had to be. He had to see the folly of his actions.



Didn't he?



We didn't have much to pack other than clothes and a few odds and ends...we'd barely been surviving on his tattoos and my job.



I loved my new job as a manager at the hotel...I was good at it too. I hated to leave this life we'd built.



Jeffrey's device allowed me to speak English to people, but I couldn't wear it 24/7...hopefully Jeffrey's nanites could take care of my language centers or whatever.



I didn't have a passport or ID, hell, I didn't even know who I'd be. Here, everyone knew me as Constanza, but would that continue in the States?



I had finished packing and considering a nap when someone knocked on the door.







I found myself unable to resist. I sat down on the couch. My legs wouldn't follow what my brain directed it.



Again, unable to resist, I took off the headpiece and set it aside.





YES,
BOSS

LOAD THAT
THING ONTO
THE CHOPPER.
THEN GET BACK
HERE SO WE CAN
WAIT FOR ADIA.

I watched as they pulled Ryn's still slumbering form from the cold fireplace and put it into the container. He barely woke up, still mid-digestion from his heavy first meal.



WHAT TIME WILL
MR. ADIA BE
HERE?



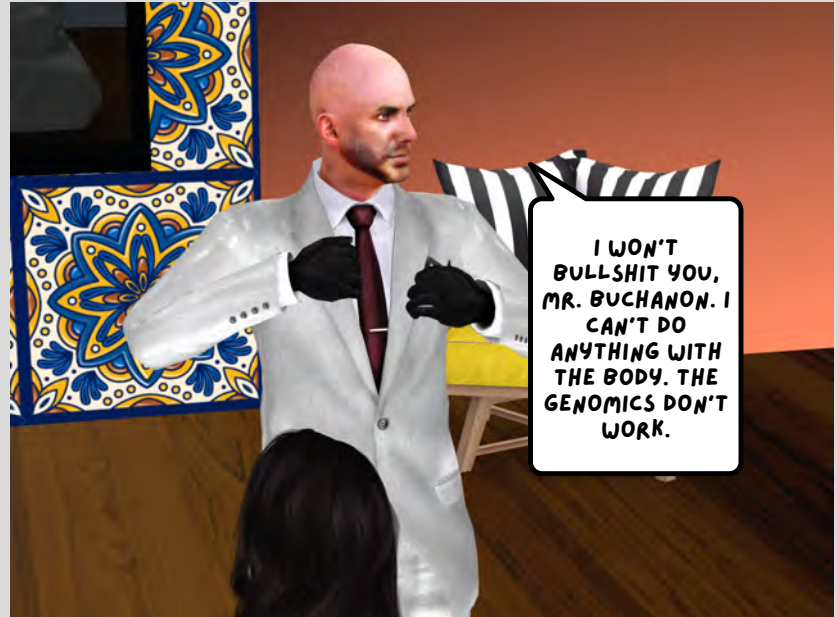
IT'S
COMPLICATED
- ANSWER MY
QUESTION.

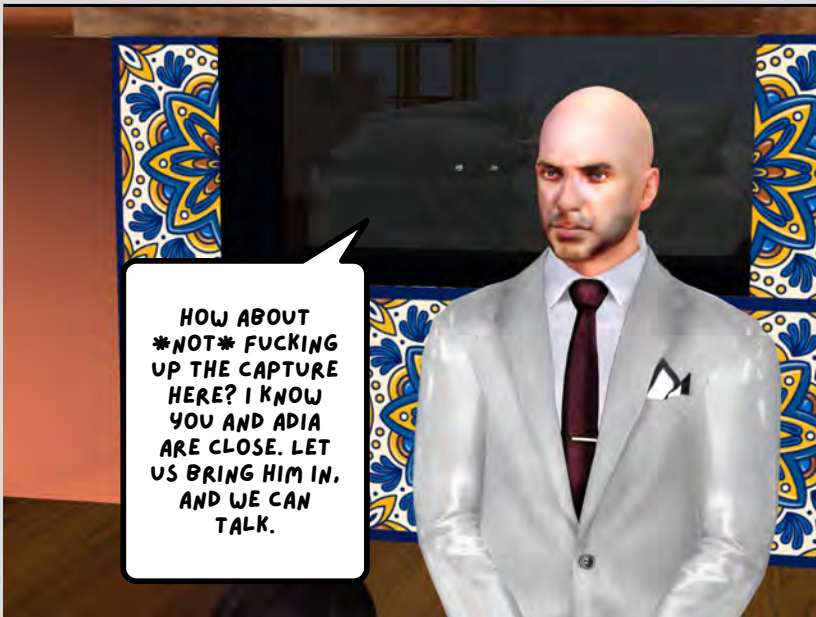
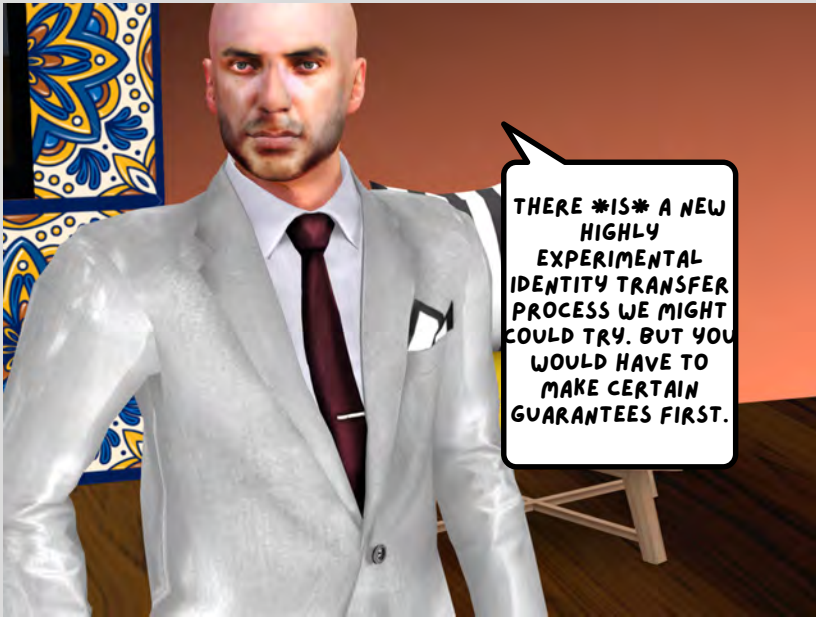
How come I
can understand
you without the
translator?



Seven
PM





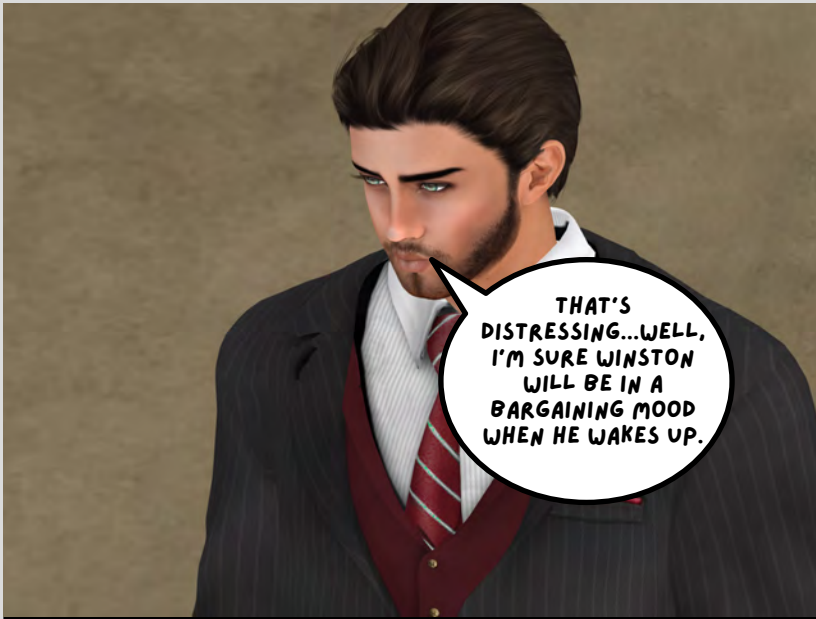












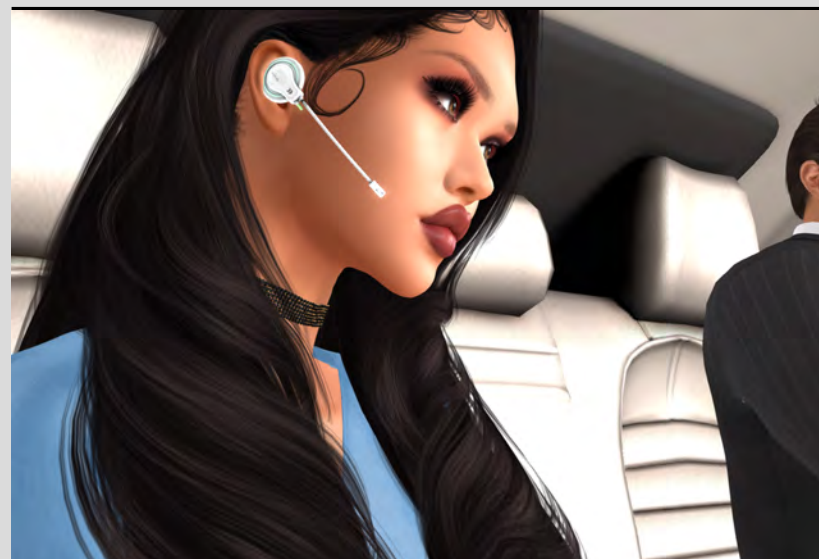








I wondered at that. How things could 'get back on track.' But I didn't say anything.



I just hoped wherever he was, Ryn was okay.

CHAPTER THREE

I made it home in the wee hours of the night. I stood at the door, remembering all the times Ryn had been here, welcoming me, saying goodbye...her smile, the way her eyes had danced.



Always happy to see me, always excited to hear about my day. Always gave me a hug and a kiss. Afterall, isn't that what we all crave, someone you look forward to coming home to that gives you a hug and a kiss?



The place was so empty without her, the silence, deafening.

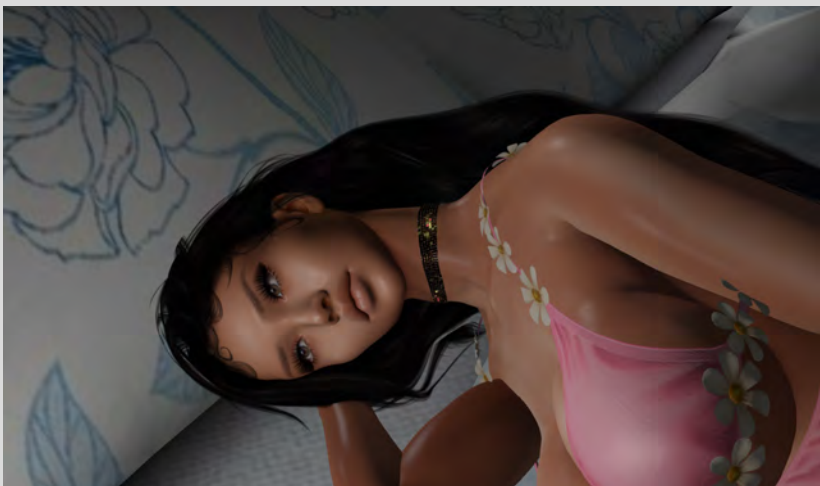


After The Boss woke up, he was coerced into revealing the location of the helicopter...a nearby airstrip.



Jeffrey's team raided the airstrip, secured Ryn's crate, and it was now bound for Chicago...!d see him in the morning sometime.

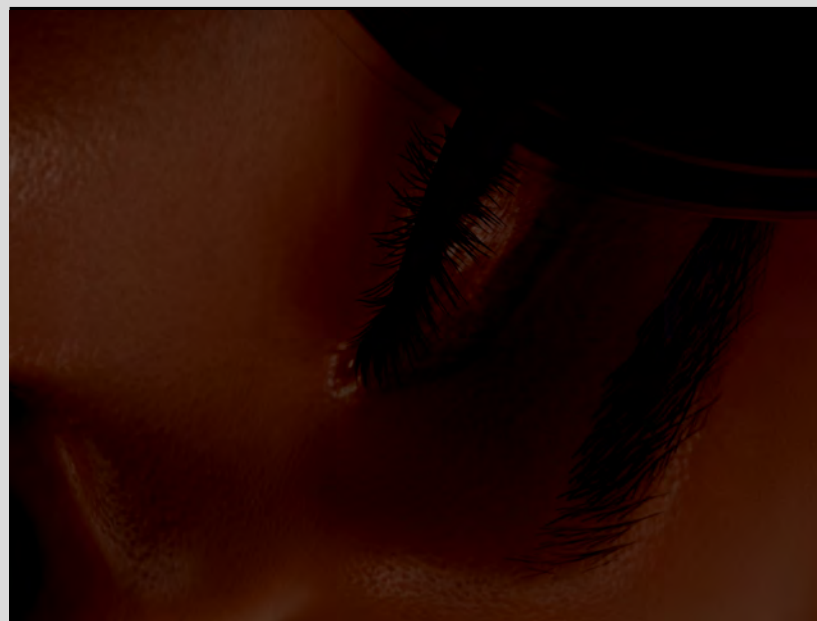
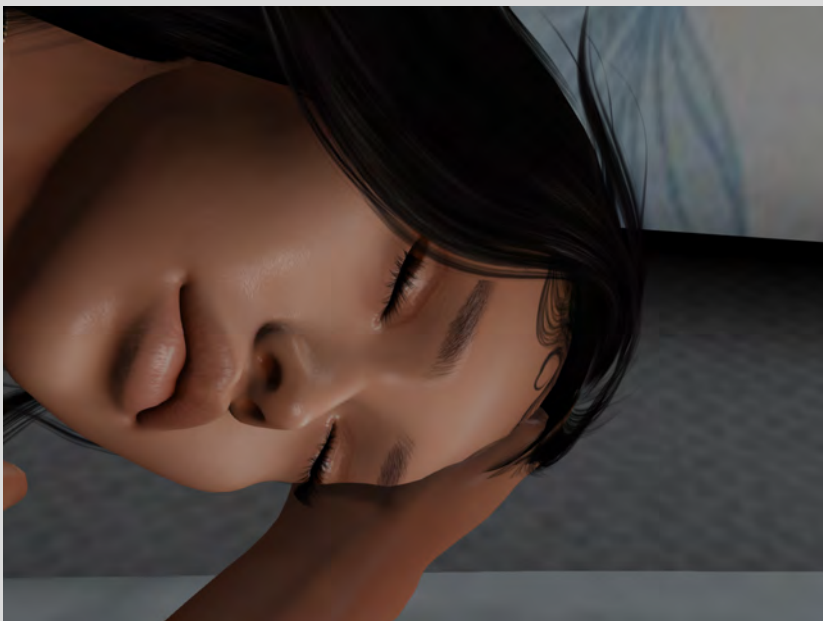




I was happy he'd been located...but sad because...well. It wasn't like he had arms he could wrap around me anymore...



I just hoped somehow we could still be together.



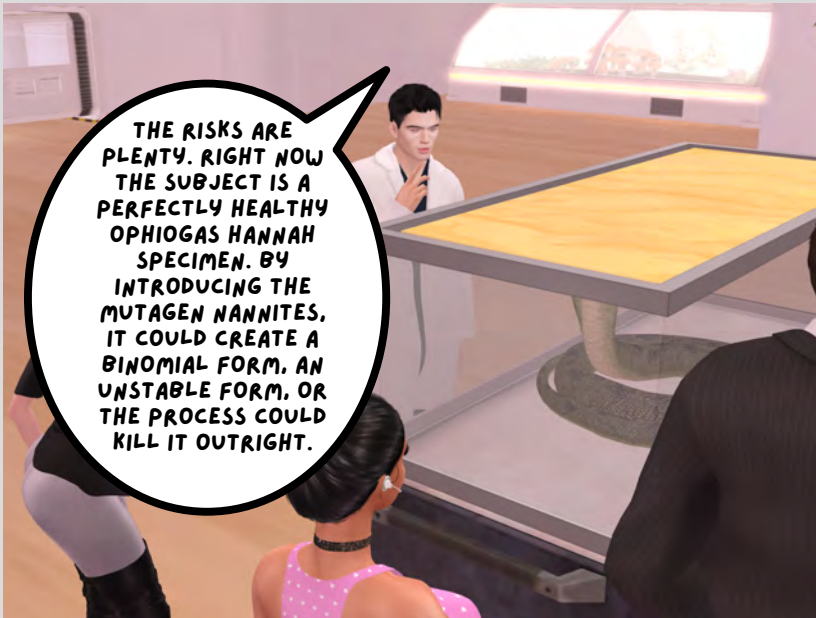
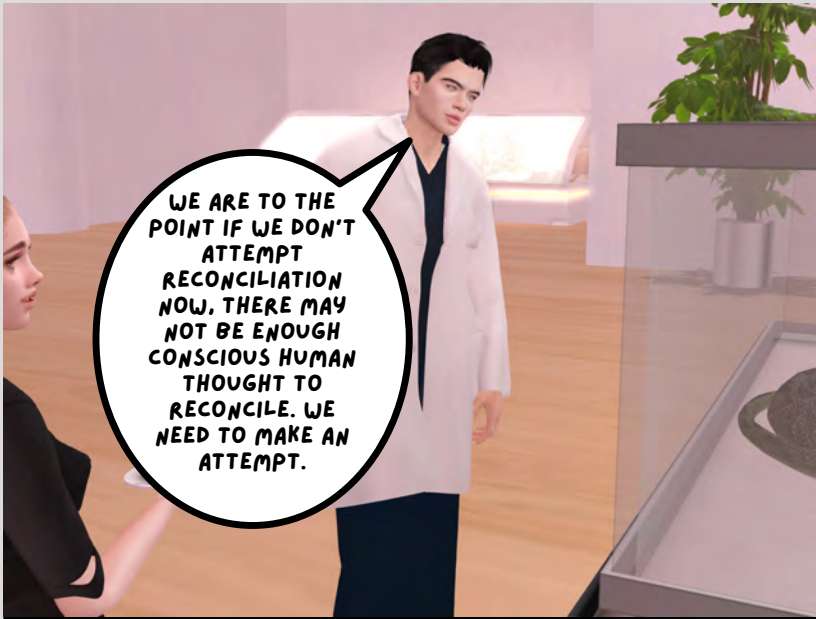
6 months later...









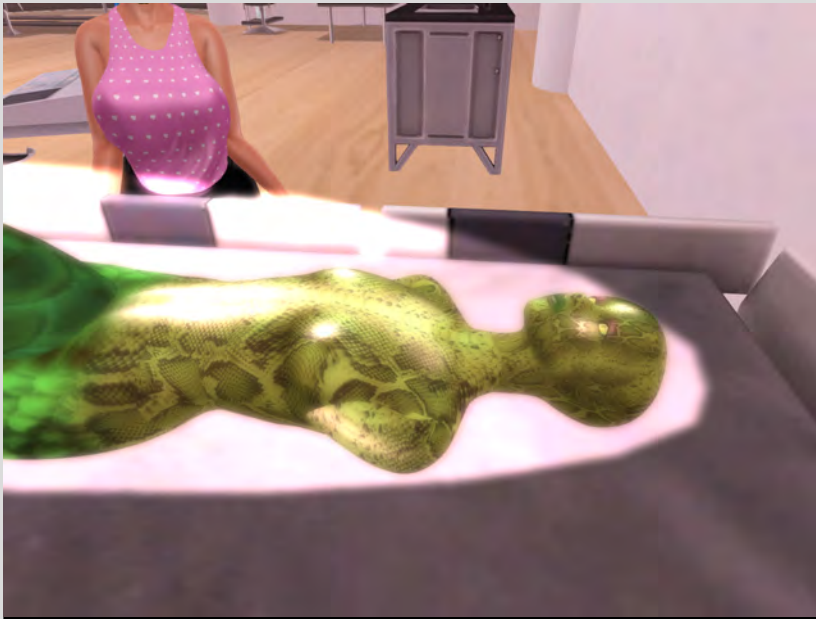




Later...













TWO, MAYBE THREE DAYS. SHIT, I NEED TO GO CHANGE. BE RIGHT BACK.



MISS WARD, I SUGGEST WE ALLOW THEM TO CONTINUE THEIR WORK. GOOD PROGRESS TODAY TEAM. IT'S NOT QUITE THE OUTCOME WE WERE HOPING FOR, BUT IT'S GOOD PROGRESS.



We'll get it figured out boss. Ryn, why don't you go lay down in the capsule and rest?



Yes, you expended quite a lot of energy.

Hissss...alrighttt..





As she drifted off to sleep, I hoped I wouldn't have to fulfill that promise...they had to find a way..









Jeffrey had provided me with a passport, birth certificate and papers, all in the name of Conchita Salazar from Mazunte, Oaxaca Mexico.



I remembered being Nicholas Buchannon, but it was distant, like a movie I'd seen. Conchita was me, more and more. Through and through.









THE GOVERNING BOARD WILL OWE YOU A DEBT OF GRATITUDE.



As long as Ryn is returned to normal, I'll be happy.

I'M TRULY SORRY THE FIRST EFFORT DIDN'T RECTIFY THAT. I TAKE IT YOUR TEAM IS WORKING ON IT, JEFFREY?



YES, BUT ANYTHING YOU AND THE GOVERNING BOARD COULD HELP WITH WOULD BE MUCH APPRECIATED..



WE'LL DO WHAT WE CAN. I PROMISE YOU. WILL YOU BOTH EXCUSE ME? I NEED TO VISIT THE LADIES' ROOM.

Of Course!



I sighed, realizing Ryn would also be considered by many to be a monster. They just had to get her back!



As we walked in, I tried not to scream. The Governing Board was obviously made up of members who had a genetic misconstruction.



His voice was cultured and he had a slight British accent.





Winston Smith was restrained in some kind of energy capsule. He could still move, but couldn't escape. He stared daggers at me.



I CALL THIS MEETING OF THE GOVERNING BOARD TO ORDER. FIRST ORDER OF BUSINESS, ROLL CALL.



The meeting progressed as normal governing board meetings have since the beginning of time.

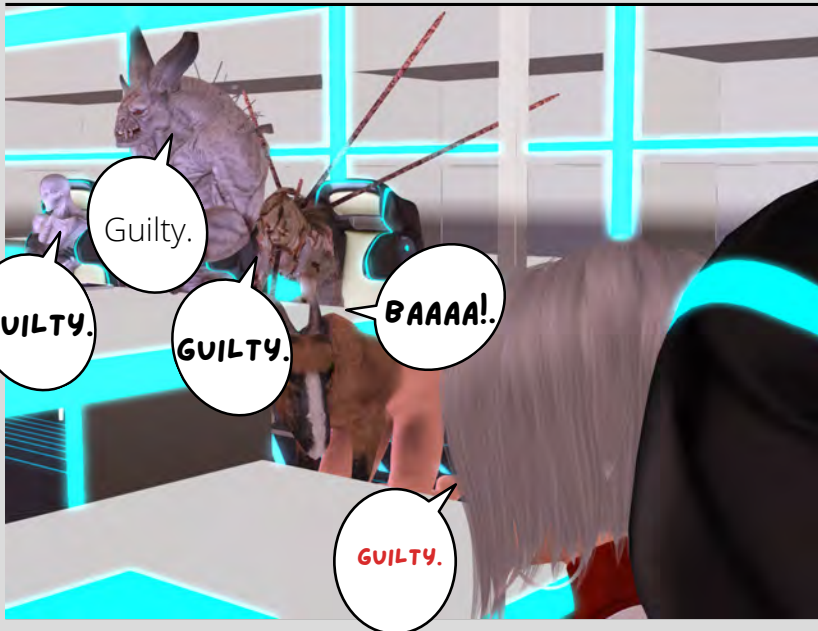


The guy in the middle...his name was literally 'Guy' led most of the discussion and questioning.

Winston Smith was able to give a brief statement, but in the end it did no good.



Evidence was presented. They asked me a number of questions about my experience and I provided it as needed.



Guilty.

GUILTY.

GUILTY.

BAAAA!

GUILTY.



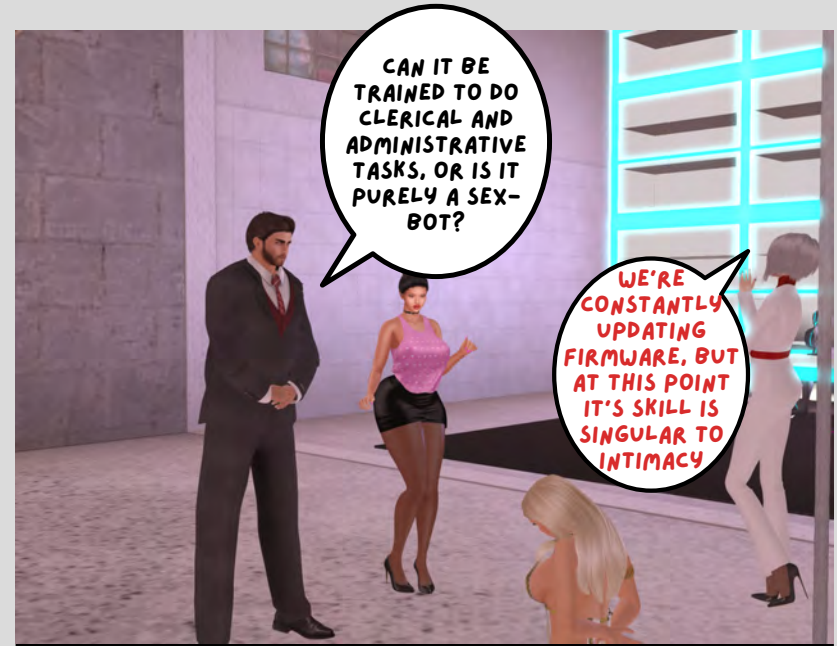
WE FIND YOU GUILTY AND SENTENCE YOU TO ENSLAVEMENT FOR 100 YEARS OR THE REST OF YOUR NATURAL EXISTENCE. SENTENCE TO BE CARRIED OUT FORTHWITH!

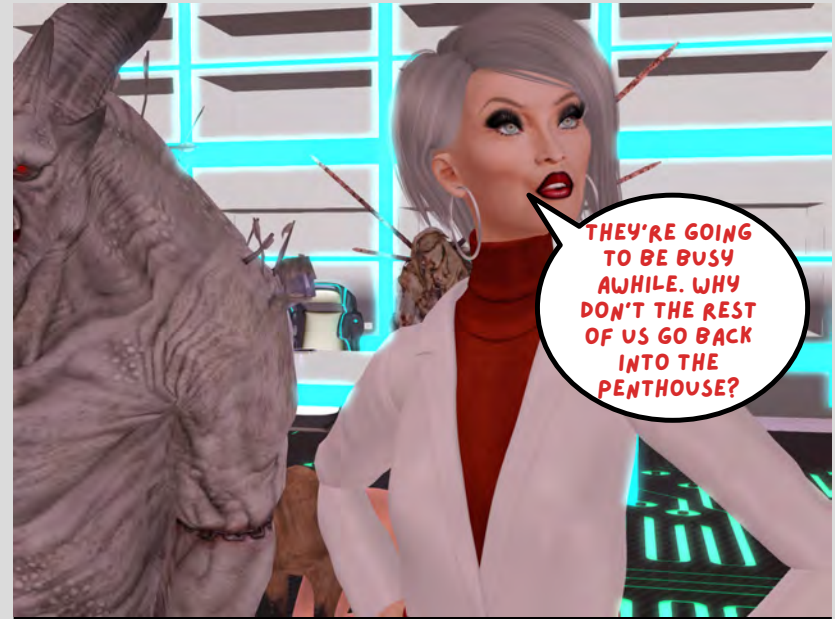
~CLICK~

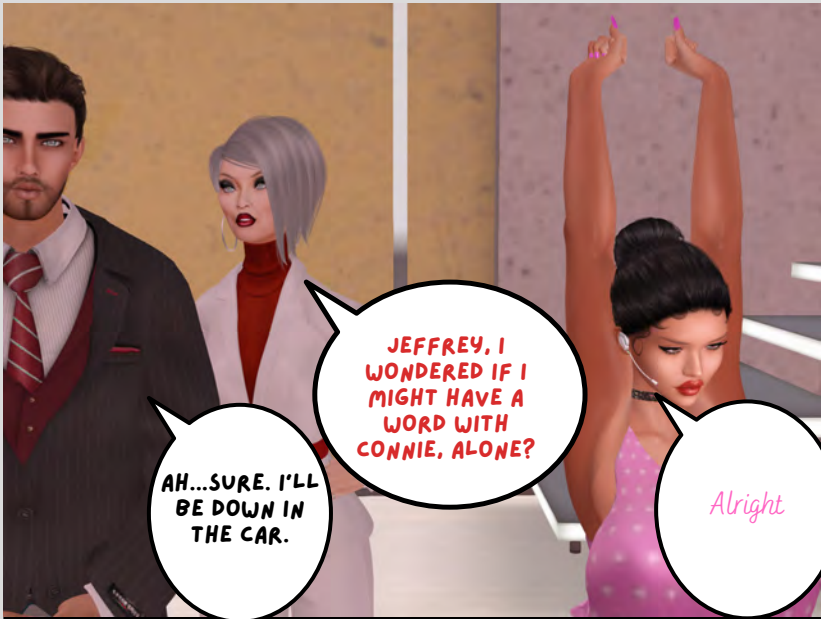


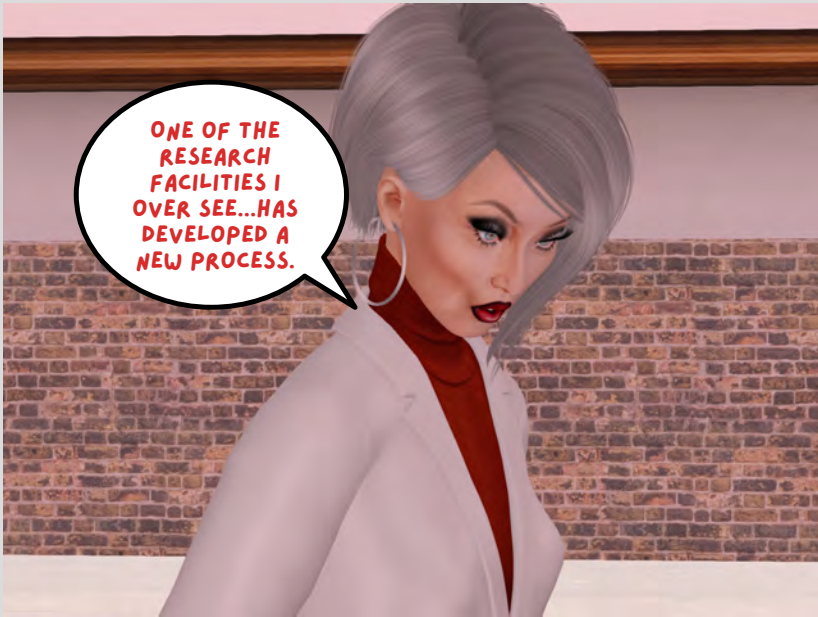












ONE OF THE RESEARCH FACILITIES I OVER SEE...HAS DEVELOPED A NEW PROCESS.

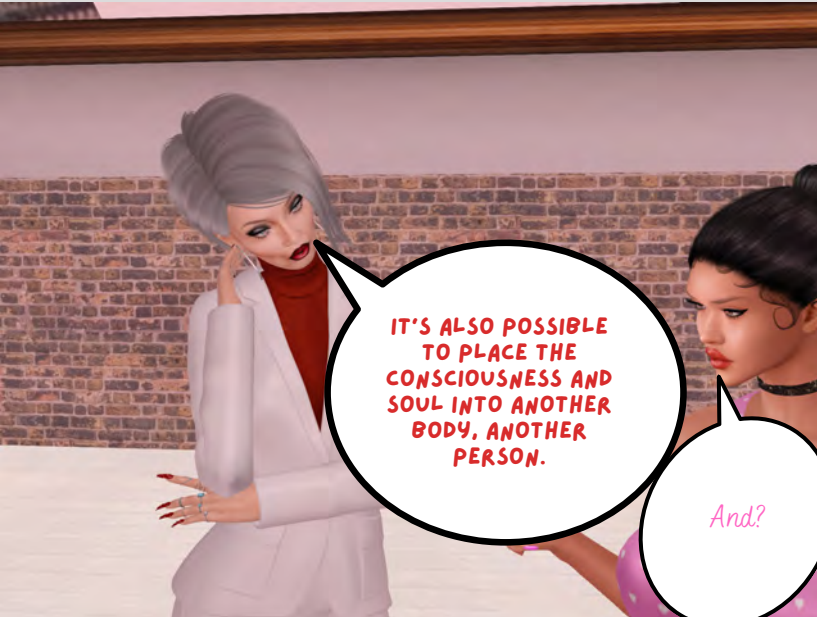


AS IT TURNS OUT, OUR CONSCIOUSNESS. AND OUR SOUL...ARE SEPARATE ENTITIES.



WHAT WE WERE ABLE TO DO WITH SMITH, FOR EXAMPLE...PLACE HIS CONSCIOUSNESS AND SOUL INTO A SYNTHETIC RECEPTICLE.

I see...



IT'S ALSO POSSIBLE TO PLACE THE CONSCIOUSNESS AND SOUL INTO ANOTHER BODY, ANOTHER PERSON.

And?



















Yes, I will. Thank you Doctor!
Thank you all!

No problem. Apparently one of us, who shall remain nameless, didn't set the nanite overwrite to be recursive.



YEAH, WELL IT'S FIXED NOW.
LEAVE IT ALONE, LISA

I'm just so happy!
Thank you!

Later

**NOPE. JUST
NUMB.**

*And you really
don't feel
anything down
there...even when
I do...this?*





So I told her...him...about the day, what happened with Winston Smith, Maxine, and her proposal.







The end...for now.

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