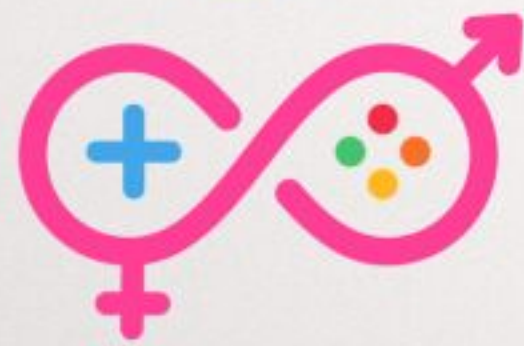


# FEMDEMIC DIARY

A FEMEDEMIC UNIVERSE TG STORY

FEMDEMIC

BY



REL.PINK

SEX-POSITIVE GAMES AND MEDIA



MEET  
TEYSIA.



SHE'S THE GIRL WHO SUGGESTED I WRITE THIS FOR YOU.

OH YEAH, SAM. GIVE ME THAT COCK. YOU'RE AMAZING.





IN CASE YOU  
CAN'T TELL,  
SHE'S GOT A  
HUNGRY PUSSY.

YOU  
REALLY FEEL  
GREAT,  
TEYSIA.

IT CAN BE SAID I  
SHOULDN'T HAVE  
HAD SEX WITH HER.

YOU'RE FILLING  
ME SO GOOD,  
SAM. DO ME.  
HARDER!






OTHERS WOULD SAY  
SHE SHOULD HAVE BEEN  
MORE CAUTIOUS ABOUT  
SLEEPING WITH MEN.

YES!!!  
LIKE  
THAT!!!



I'M  
ABOUT TO  
CUM, TEY.  
GET READY  
FOR MY  
LOAD.


BUT I CAN  
UNDERSTAND HOW  
GOOD SHE FEELS  
WHEN SHE HAS  
SEX, SO I CAN'T  
REALLY BLAME HER.

A photograph of a very muscular man leaning over a woman lying on a bed. The man's back and shoulder are in the foreground, showing extreme muscle definition. The woman is lying on her back, looking up at him with an open mouth. The bed has a blue and white plaid patterned headboard and several pillows, including a brown one. The scene is lit with warm, indoor lighting.

AS FOR ME? I WAS  
DOWNRIGHT IGNORANT  
OF RECENT WORLD  
EVENTS. AND EVEN IF I  
HAD BEEN AWARE,  
I WAS SO STRONG AND  
POWERFUL, I WOULD  
HAVE BEEN CONFIDENT  
THAT NOTHING LIKE  
THAT WOULD EVER BE  
ABLE TO TOUCH ME.


GIVE IT  
TO ME!!





IN THE JOY OF MY  
AFTERGLOW, I  
COMPLETELY MISSED  
HER LOOK OF REGRET.


WOW, TEY.  
YOU REALLY  
KNOW WHAT  
YOU'RE DOING  
IN THE  
BEDROOM!



BUT BACK THEN, I WAS  
SO BRICK-HEADED, EVEN  
IF I HAD NOTICED I  
PROBABLY WOULD HAVE  
MISINTERPRETED THE  
REASONS WHY.

YOU'RE  
RIGHT. IT FELT  
GREAT.

BUT I SHOULD  
NEVER HAVE DONE IT  
WITH YOU.  
I'M SORRY.



SOME PEOPLE MIGHT  
BLAME HER FOR NOT BEING  
MORE FORTHCOMING.  
BUT I UNDERSTAND WHY  
SHE COULDN'T TELL ME.

WHAT ARE YOU  
SORRY ABOUT? ARE  
YOU AFRAID I GOT  
YOU PREGNANT?



SHE HAD BEEN THROUGH A LOT IN HER PAST, AND IT WAS HARD FOR HER TO TALK ABOUT IT. OR RESISTING THE INTENSE SEXUAL NEEDS SHE FELT SOMETIMES.

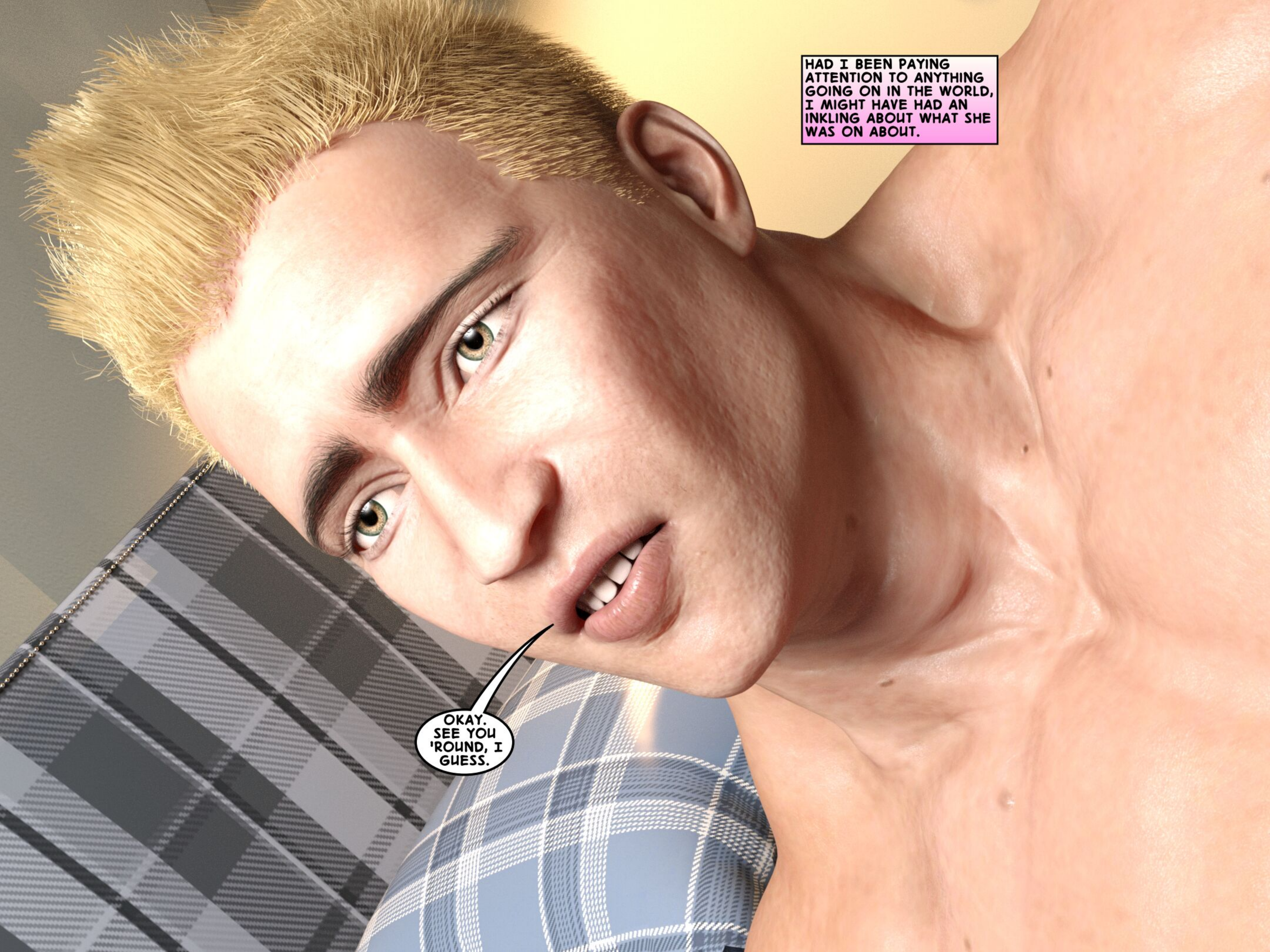
IF THIS WAS ONLY ABOUT GETTING KNOCKED UP, EVERYTHING WOULD BE FINE.

AT THE TIME, I  
COULDN'T FATHOM  
WHY SHE WAS  
BEING SO CRYPTIC.

LOOK,  
ALL I CAN  
SAY IS... I'LL  
LEAVE MY  
NUMBER.

CALL ME IF  
ANYTHING  
STRANGE STARTS  
HAPPENING TO YOU  
IN THE NEXT FEW  
DAYS.





HAD I BEEN PAYING  
ATTENTION TO ANYTHING  
GOING ON IN THE WORLD,  
I MIGHT HAVE HAD AN  
INKLING ABOUT WHAT SHE  
WAS ON ABOUT.

OKAY.  
SEE YOU  
'ROUND, I  
GUESS.

THE NEXT DAY.

I HAD A VERY ROUGH NIGHT AFTER SLEEPING WITH TEYSIA. MORNING WOOD WAS THE NORM, BUT THIS ERECTION FELT WEIRDLY INTENSE.



A highly detailed, muscular man with short blonde hair is shown from the waist up, sitting on a bed. He is looking down at his torso with a concerned expression. His body is extremely muscular, with visible veins and muscle definition. He is wearing a pair of brown socks. The background shows a bedroom with a blue and white plaid pillow, a brown sock, and a red patterned blanket. A speech bubble is positioned above his head, and a text box is in the upper right corner.

HUH? WHAT HAPPENED TO MY MUSCLES? HOW COULD I HAVE LOST SO MUCH MASS OVERNIGHT?

I FELT SO HORNY I COULD BARELY THINK, BUT NOTICING THE WAY MY BODY HAD CHANGED BROUGHT ME OUT OF MY SEXUAL STUPOR.



I HAD CHANGED, ALL RIGHT, BUT AT THAT POINT I HAD NO IDEA WHAT WAS GOING ON.

BETTER CHECK MYSELF OUT IN THE MIRROR AND SEE HOW BAD IT IS!





WHEN I SAW MY REFLECTION, I WAS STUNNED BY THE CHANGES.

HOW IS THIS HAPPENING?



I FELT DISTURBED,  
FRIGHTENED, BUT  
THAT WASN'T  
ENOUGH TO MAKE  
ME LOSE MY BONER.

WHY AM  
I STILL SO  
HARD?

I SPENT HOURS IN A  
MAD, LUST-FILLED HAZE,  
TRYING TO MAKE MYSELF  
CUM. BUT IT WAS NO USE.

WHAT  
THE FUCK?  
WHY CAN'T I  
CLIMAX?



IT WAS ONLY  
WHEN I MANAGED  
TO STOP PLAYING  
WITH MYSELF FOR  
A MOMENT THAT I  
NOTICED I'D SHED  
EVEN MORE OF  
MY MUSCLES.

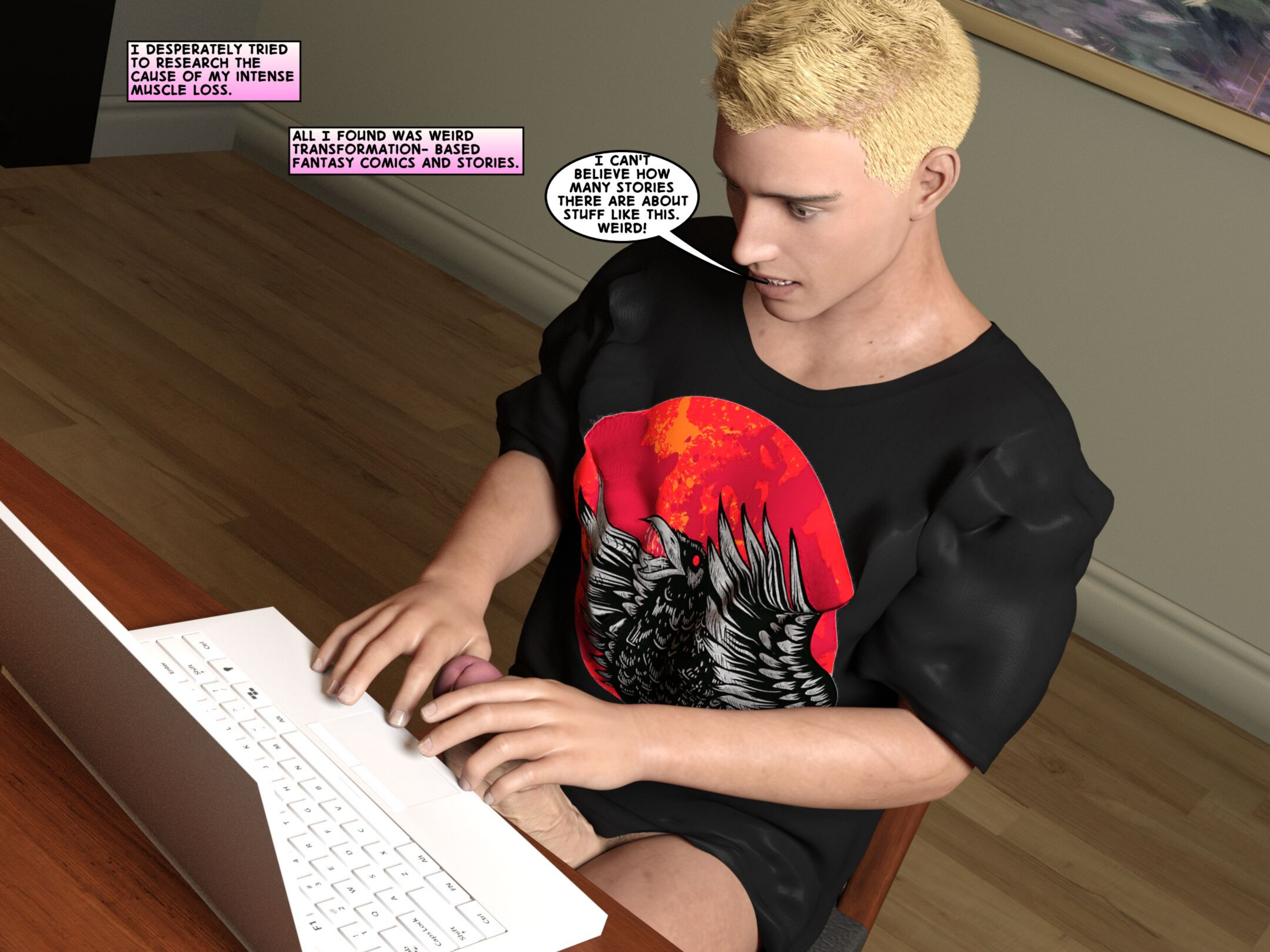
THIS  
CAN'T BE  
REAL,  
RIGHT?

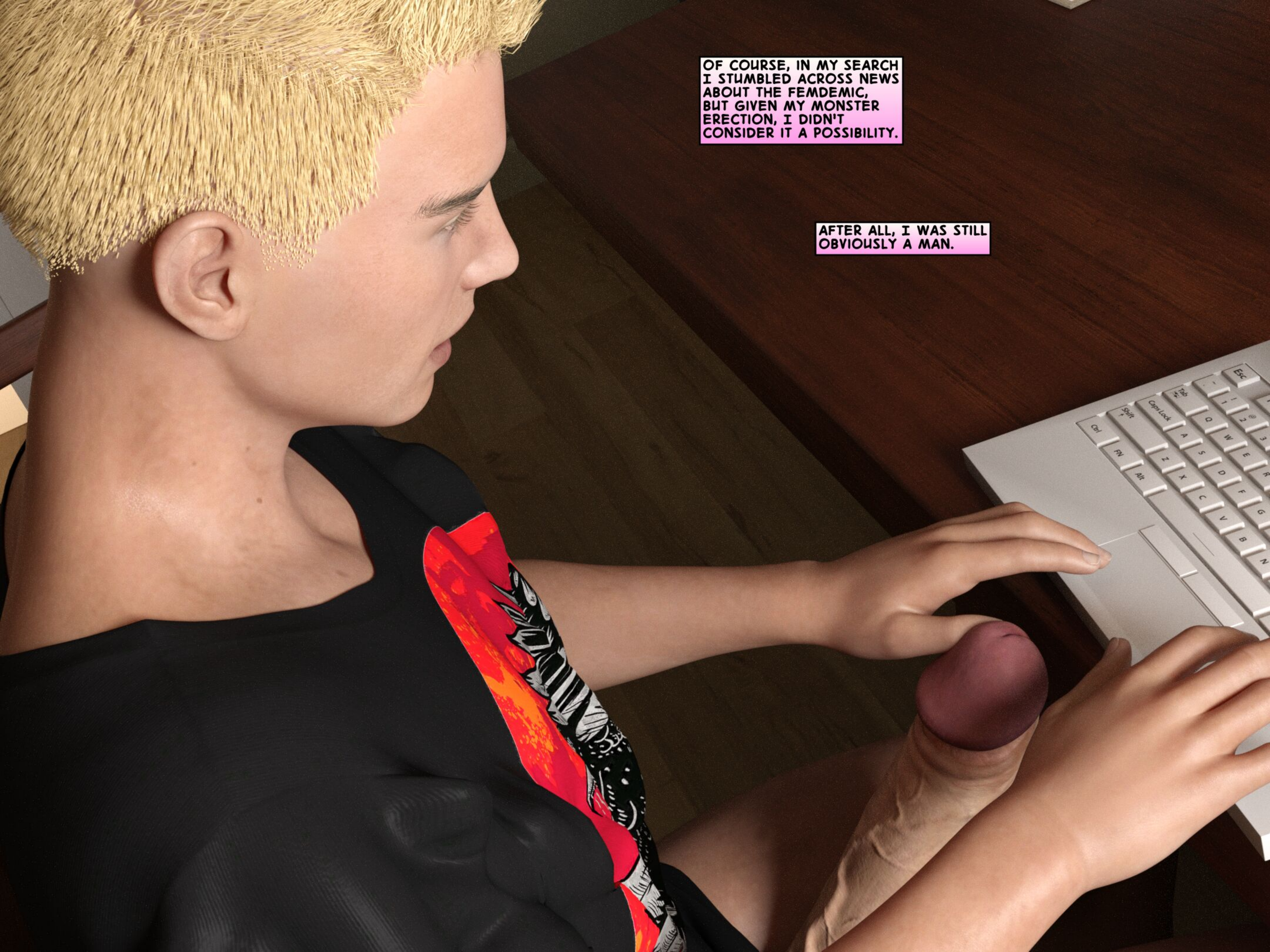


I DESPERATELY TRIED TO RESEARCH THE CAUSE OF MY INTENSE MUSCLE LOSS.

ALL I FOUND WAS WEIRD TRANSFORMATION- BASED FANTASY COMICS AND STORIES.

I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW MANY STORIES THERE ARE ABOUT STUFF LIKE THIS. WEIRD!





OF COURSE, IN MY SEARCH  
I STUMBLED ACROSS NEWS  
ABOUT THE FEMDEMIC,  
BUT GIVEN MY MONSTER  
ERECTION, I DIDN'T  
CONSIDER IT A POSSIBILITY.

AFTER ALL, I WAS STILL  
OBVIOUSLY A MAN.

EXHAUSTED FROM MY  
ENDLESS BOUTS OF  
WANKING, I DECIDED  
TO CALL IT A DAY.

I NEED  
SOME  
SLEEP!

IF I HAVE  
THIS SAME  
PROBLEM  
TOMORROW,  
I'M GOING TO  
A DOCTOR!





THE NEXT DAY.

I SLEPT IN, EVEN LATER THAN I USUALLY DID.


I'M SURE IT WAS BECAUSE OF MY ONGOING TRANSFORMATION.





NEEDLESS TO SAY,  
WHEN I OPENED MY  
EYES, I WAS  
COMPLETELY STUNNED.

WHAT????



I RECALLED THE  
FEMDEMIC REPORTS  
I HAD READ THE  
DAY BEFORE.

I RUSHED TO MY  
COMPUTER TO READ  
MORE ABOUT THEM.

I HOPED I'D BE  
ABLE TO FIND SOME  
ANSWERS...  
SOME WAY OF  
STOPPING WHAT WAS  
HAPPENING TO ME.

IF YOU BELIEVE  
YOU ARE INFECTED,  
REPORT TO THE  
GOVERNMENT  
IMMEDIATELY.

SUBJECT  
YOURSELF TO  
MONITORING.

AVOID  
EXTENDED  
HUMAN  
CONTACT.


I SPENT HOURS  
READING VARIOUS  
WEBSITES, ONES FULL  
OF DIRE WARNINGS  
BUT WITH FEW  
SPECIFIC DETAILS.

THERE WERE COUNTLESS  
STORIES OF SEX-CRAZED  
WOMEN... OR RATHER,  
FORMER MEN WHO HAD  
TURNED FEMALE AND WERE  
NOW RUNNING WILD AND  
FUCKING ANY MAN THEY  
COULD GET THEIR HANDS ON.

THE ONLY ALTERNATIVE  
SEEMED TO BE  
REPORTING TO THE  
GOVERNMENT SO THEY  
COULD LOCK YOU UP.  
BOTH OPTIONS SOUNDED  
HORRIBLE TO ME.

IS THIS  
TRULY  
HAPPENING?  
IS THIS DISEASE  
REAL?





I WAS SO ABSORBED  
BY WHAT I WAS  
READING THAT I  
MISSED MY ONGOING  
TRANSFORMATION.

SUCH AS THE FACT  
THAT I'D GOTTEN  
A LOT SHORTER.

HEY! WHY  
AREN'T MY FEET  
TOUCHING THE  
GROUND  
ANYMORE?



AS MY BODY CONTINUED TO CHANGE, THE ONLY THING I COULD THINK OF TO DO WAS REACH OUT TO TEYSIA. MAYBE SHE'D HAVE SOME ANSWERS FOR ME.

WHEN SHE ARRIVED,  
SHE WAS SHOCKED  
TO SEE HOW MUCH  
I'D CHANGED.

TEY!  
WHAT THE  
HELL IS GOING  
ON WITH  
ME?

HOW  
CAN I  
STOP IT?





I ALMOST COULD  
HEAR HER HEART  
BREAK IN SORROW.

I... I'M  
SO SORRY.  
I DID THIS  
TO YOU.



WHAT SHE SAID  
NEXT BROKE MINE.

YOU'RE  
INFECTED. JUST  
LIKE ME.

THERE'S NO  
TURNING BACK.  
YOU'RE GOING TO  
BE FULLY  
FEMALE.

I CAN'T SAY IF IT WAS THE SUDDEN CERTAINTY OF MY SITUATION OR THE FEMALE HORMONES NOW RAGING THROUGH MY SYSTEM.

ALL I KNEW WAS THAT I HAD MY FIRST MELTDOWN AT THAT MOMENT.


OH, NO. PLEASE. I... NO, I DON'T WANT...





WE TALKED A LOT AFTER WE CALMED DOWN. TEYSIA EXPLAINED HOW SHE TOO HAD ONCE BEEN A MAN, AND WAS AN EARLY VICTIM OF THE FEMDEMIC.

HER MIND OFTEN GOT CLOUDED WITH LUSTY THOUGHTS, WHEN ALL SHE COULD THINK ABOUT WAS HOW MUCH SHE WANTED HER PUSSY STUFFED.



IT WAS A SCARY TO HEAR ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THE INFECTED IN THE PAST. IT WAS FRIGHTENING, THINKING THAT MIGHT HAPPEN TO ME AS WELL. I COULD HARDLY BELIEVE IT.

AM I GOING TO BE LIKE YOU, TEY? AM I GOING TO WANT TO FUCK MEN?

SHE TOLD ME ABOUT  
WHAT A LITTLE  
MEDICINE WAS ABLE  
TO DO THESE DAYS.

THERE ARE  
PILLS NOW.  
THOSE CAN HELP  
PUSH DOWN  
THE LUST.

WITHOUT  
THEM, YOU'D  
STRUGGLE TO FORM ANY  
COGNITIVE THOUGHTS.  
THEY'RE A REAL  
LIFE-SAVER.



WAS THIS REALLY  
THE BEST I  
COULD HOPE  
FOR...  
PILLS TO KEEP  
ME FROM BEING  
A COMPLETE  
NYMPHOMANIAC  
AND FUCKING  
EVERY MAN IN  
SIGHT?

BETTER  
THAN  
NOTHING, I  
SUPPOSE.




AFTER WHAT  
TEYSIA HAD JUST  
TOLD ME, I WAS  
SURPRISED BY  
WHAT SHE SAID  
NEXT.

THERE IS  
ONE MORE  
THING WE  
CAN DO.



A photograph showing the back and buttocks of a woman with dark hair tied up. The skin is smooth and has a natural glow. A white speech bubble with a black border is positioned near the top left, containing text. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

PUT YOUR DICK  
INSIDE ME, SAM.  
IF YOU FUCK ME, IT  
SHOULD HELP QUELL  
YOUR DESIRES.



WHEN I SAW HER NAKED  
ASS AGAIN, NOW AS BIG AS  
MY CHEST WAS ALL AROUND,  
CONFLICTING THOUGHTS  
RAN THROUGH ME.  
AFTER ALL, IT WAS HOW I  
HAD GOTTEN INTO THIS  
MESS IN THE FIRST PLACE!



THE RATIONAL PART  
OF ME THOUGHT IT  
WAS FOOLISH TO  
REPEAT THE SAME  
ACTIONS THAT HAD  
CAUSED MY  
TRANSFORMATION.

ARE  
YOU SURE  
WE SHOULD  
DO THIS,  
TEY?



BUT THERE WAS  
A BURNING  
NEED INSIDE  
ME... I ACHED  
TO PLOW HER  
LIKE CRAZY.

YOU NEED  
SOME FORM OF  
RELEASE.  
OTHERWISE, YOU'LL  
LOSE YOUR MIND,  
JUST LIKE I DID.

PUT IT IN,  
SAM.

A close-up photograph of a person's arm, showing a tattoo on the forearm. The tattoo is a large, intricate design, possibly a portrait or a complex geometric pattern, rendered in a dark ink. The skin is fair and appears to be in good health. The lighting is soft, highlighting the texture of the skin and the details of the tattoo. The background is out of focus, showing other parts of the person's body.

TO BE HONEST, I  
DIDN'T NEED MUCH  
ENCOURAGEMENT.


SHE FELT AS GOOD AS I REMEMBERED.

EVEN BETTER, SINCE MY COCK HAD BEEN ERECT FOR TWO DAYS STRAIGHT.

OH, FUCK. YOU FEEL SO GREAT.

IT'S A SHAME THE WORLD IS GONNA LOSE SUCH A SWEET DICK.





**BOTH OF US FLEW  
INTO A SEX FEST.  
IT WAS EVEN MORE  
INTENSE THAN OUR  
PREVIOUS ENCOUNTER.**



IT WAS ALSO THE FIRST TIME MY BODY GOT TO EXPERIENCE MULTIPLE ORGASMS. THE REPEATED ROUNDS OF BLISS MADE IT DIFFICULT TO FOCUS ON ANYTHING ELSE.

BUT THEN, FINALLY, I FELT AN ENORMOUS WAVE OF PLEASURE COURSE THROUGH THE LENGTH OF MY COCK.

TEY!  
I'M FINALLY  
GONNA  
BLOW!





OOOOOOHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!

AND BLOW I DID.  
THE ERUPTION  
OF SEMEN  
LITERALLY BLEW  
MY DICK AWAY.

**SPLASH**

AFTERWARDS, BOTH OF US LAY THERE, STUNNED BY THE INTENSITY OF THE EXPERIENCE.

I NEVER FELT AS GOOD BEFORE DURING SEX.

THANK YOU, SAM.

SAME, TEY. THIS WAS BEYOND ANYTHING I EVER KNEW SEX COULD BE.





I WASN'T EVEN SAD WHEN I SAW MY NEW GENITALIA FOR THE FIRST TIME.

COCK STILL THERE?

NOPE. IT'S GONE.

AND I FINALLY NO LONGER FEEL HORNY.

**WE PARTED WAYS.**

**MAKE SURE TO KEEP YOUR LUST IN CHECK. AND IF IT COMES BACK, FIND A RELEASE BEFORE IT BUILDS UP TOO MUCH.**

**MONITOR YOURSELF, SAM.**



DAYS LATER.

I CHANGED A  
LITTLE BIT MORE  
OVER THE  
FOLLOWING DAYS.

NOTHING MAJOR. I GREW  
SLIGHTLY MORE CURVY.  
MY HAIR GREW OUT.





I FOUND A  
CHARITY  
ORGANIZATION.

WOMEN DONATING  
CLOTHES TO HELP  
INFECTED FEMALES  
GET STARTED WITH  
THEIR NEW LIVES.

I EVEN MANAGED TO MAKE CONTACT WITH SOME OFFICIAL CHANNELS, ADOPTING A NEW IDENTITY TO MATCH MY FEMALE SELF.

SAM WAS GONE, SO I DECIDED TO GO BY THE NAME OF SUNNY.



ONE OF THE BIGGEST CHALLENGES FOR ME WAS MY SMALL STATURE. IT AFFECTED ME IN SO MANY WAYS.

SHOPPING AT A GROCERY STORE, FOR INSTANCE, WAS MORE CHALLENGING SINCE I COULD NO LONGER REACH THE TOP SHELVES ON MY OWN.







IN MOST WAYS,  
MY LIFE CHANGED  
FOR THE BETTER.

I CERTAINLY WOULD  
NEVER HAVE MET MY  
HUSBAND IF I WERE  
STILL A MAN.

HI.  
I'M MILES.  
MAY I JOIN  
YOU?



HE KNOWS ABOUT MY  
STATUS, BUT IT'S OKAY.  
HE LOVES ME ANYWAY.

AND SINCE HE'S A  
PROFESSIONAL  
BASKETBALL PLAYER,  
IT MEANS HE AND HIS  
TEAM HAVE ACCESS  
TO THE LATEST  
VACCINES AGAINST  
THE FEMDEMIC.




I'M ABLE TO GO HAM  
ON HIS MAGNIFICENT  
MEMBER WITHOUT ANY  
WORRIES OF INFECTION.

I'M HIS LITTLE  
FUN BUNNY NOW.

I WANTED TO PUT  
ALL THIS DOWN FOR  
ANYONE OUT THERE  
WHO MIGHT BE  
GOING THROUGH  
SOMETHING SIMILAR.

IF YOU CATCH THE  
FEMDEMIC, YOU MAY  
FEEL DESPERATE,  
TERRIFIED, BUT I  
HOPE YOU CAN HEAR  
WHAT I HAVE TO SAY.





I'M QUITE A DIFFERENT PERSON FROM THE MAN I USED TO BE, BUT I WOULDN'T WANT TO GO BACK. I'M SUNNY NOW, A LOVING WIFE, AND HOPEFULLY, SOMEDAY SOON, A MOTHER.

STAY SAFE OUT THERE, ALL OF YOU.

IF YOU DO GET INFECTED, DON'T BE SCARED. IT MAY BE THE END OF THE LIFE YOU'VE KNOWN, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD.

PEOPLE NEED TO KNOW THAT YOU CAN LIVE WITH THE FEMDEMIC AND STILL FIND HAPPINESS.



**THE END**