I fought them at first, tooth and nail. I had no interest in being a woman. I was a regular guy.

Sure, I’ve always liked women. The way they look, the way they talk, even the way they dress... Guess I should’ve seen it coming, huh?

No such luck.

They were the men of the Masculine Liberation Front (MLF), a known terrorist group.

“This country was built by men,” they said, “men like us.”

Not by sissies. Not by ‘metrosexuals’.

Certainly not by 130-pound nerds who don’t reach eye level on the average woman.

The MLF will force-feminize any woman they deem lacking in femininity (which includes, ironically, most feminists), and any guy they consider a wuss.

Bottom line: In order for their world to make sense, I had to become a woman.

I’ll say this much: these guys don’t mess around. Their clinic had me totally re-sexed before my balls could hit the ground.

Sexual conversion is simple these days. Re-sequencing your genome takes all of four hours. Swapping genitals, maybe two more. Your new breasts? Twenty minutes. You’re done in less than a day.

Even the paperwork takes longer.

Twenty-four hours after being snatched from my front porch, I was legally Andrea Hennenman.

In contrast, it took them a whole week to re-program my mind.


But reversing my sexual orientation? A lot tougher than you might think.

It took a while, but I learned to dig the dudes.

After that: a full-body makeover at a MLF-owned salon.

Add lingerie, a flirt little dress, heels... and long hair, force-grown to their spec.

Then, amazingly, they let me go.

These guys must really believe in what they’re doing.

Then I called the cops, the FBI, the CIA and every other law enforcement agency I could think of.

We got the bastards, every last one.

The Masculine Liberation Front is no more. In fact, they’re all fully female now. These days the justice system is all about making the punishment fit the crime.

As for me, I landed on my feet. Fingering terrorists is lucrative work, but somebody’s gotta do it.

I’d chat, but these heels are killing me.