

HUBBY TO HAREM SLAVE!



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I STILL DON'T KNOW WHY WE HAD TO COME TO THIS MISERABLE PLACE, JOYCE. I DON'T EVEN SPEAK THEIR GIBBERISH.

THE LOCAL LANGUAGE IS VERY SOPHISTICATED. IT TOOK ME YEARS TO LEARN IT.

BIG FREAKING DEAL.

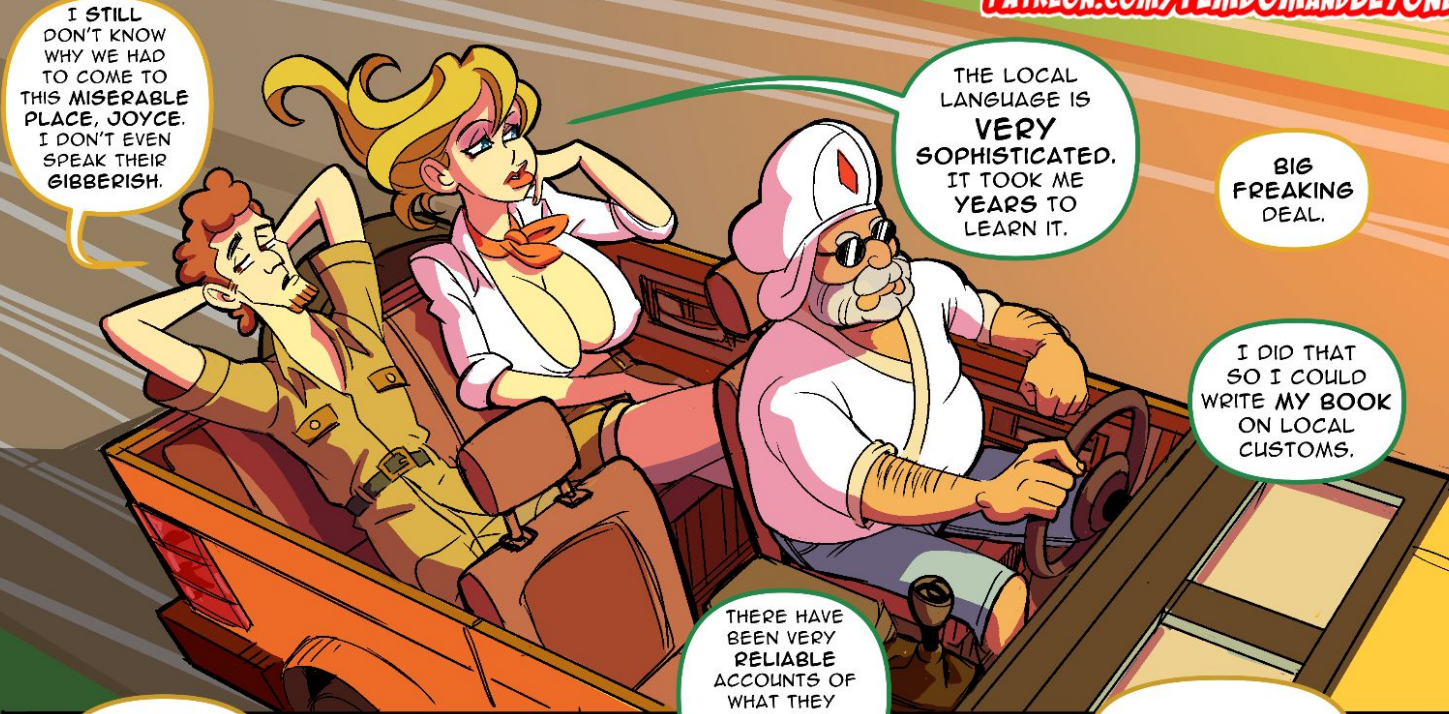
I DID THAT SO I COULD WRITE MY BOOK ON LOCAL CUSTOMS.

THERE HAVE BEEN VERY RELIABLE ACCOUNTS OF WHAT THEY CAN DO. IT'S WELL WORTH INVESTIGATING.

"ABRACADABRA" AND ALL THAT CRAP. IT'S HOOEY!

YOU NEED TO KEEP AN OPEN MIND, MARTIN.

AND NOW YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME ABOUT THEIR MUMBO-JUMBO "MAGIC." BORING!!

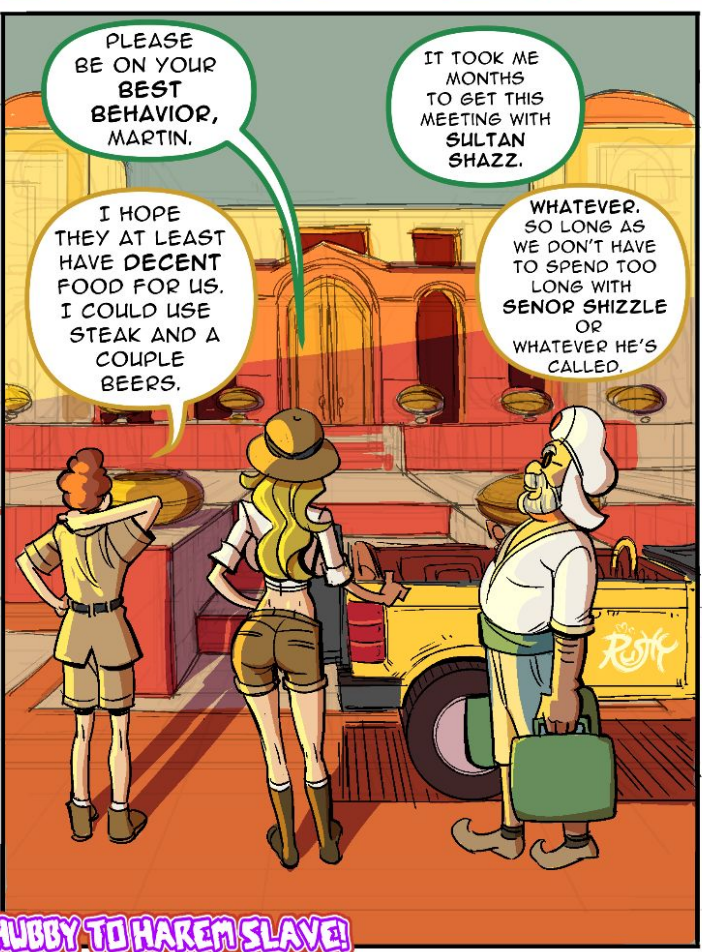


PLEASE BE ON YOUR BEST BEHAVIOR, MARTIN.

IT TOOK ME MONTHS TO GET THIS MEETING WITH SULTAN SHAZZ.

I HOPE THEY AT LEAST HAVE DECENT FOOD FOR US. I COULD USE STEAK AND A COUPLE BEERS.

WHATEVER. SO LONG AS WE DON'T HAVE TO SPEND TOO LONG WITH SENOR SHIZZLE OR WHATEVER HE'S CALLED.



I DIDN'T TELL YOU BEFORE, BUT WE'VE BEEN INVITED TO STAY OVERNIGHT.

AW, FOR CRAP'S SAKE! YOU COULD HAVE WARNED ME!

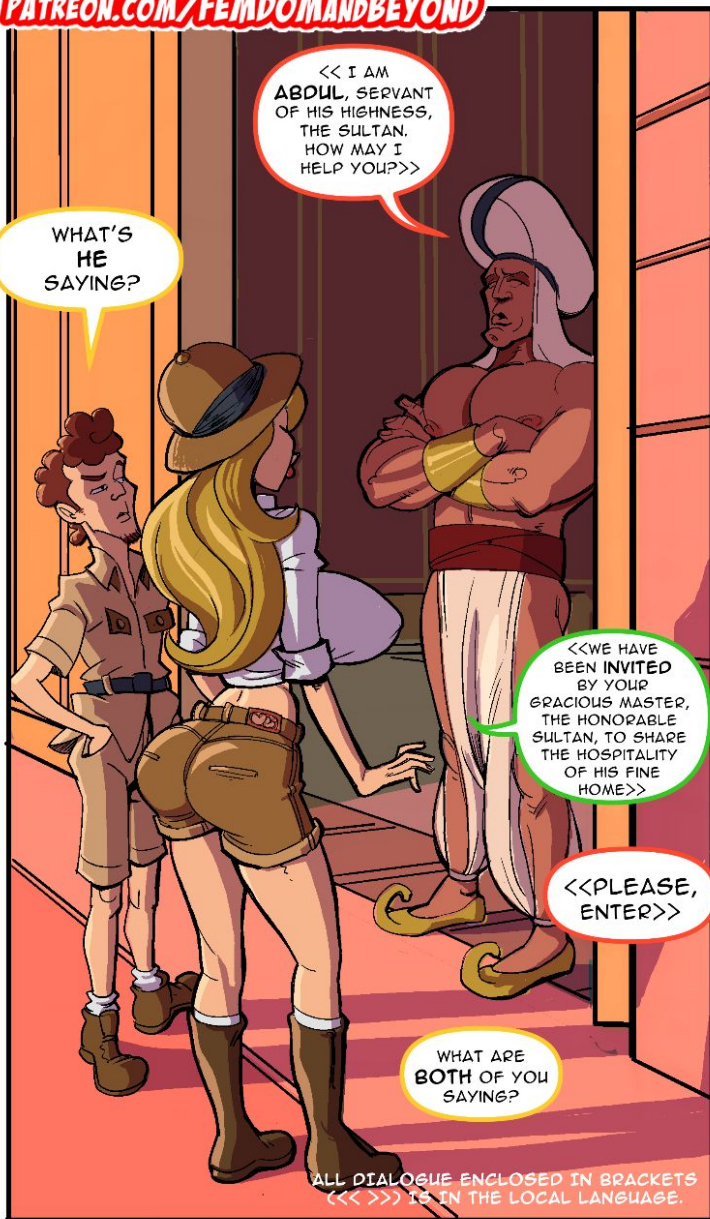
IF I HAD, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE STOPPED COMPLAINING FROM DAY ONE.

I BETTER GET THAT MEAL.

I DON'T THINK THEY EAT BEEF OR DRINK HERE.

SHIT!!





<< I AM ABUUL, SERVANT OF HIS HIGHNESS, THE SULTAN. HOW MAY I HELP YOU? >>

WHAT'S HE SAYING?

<< WE HAVE BEEN INVITED BY YOUR GRACIOUS MASTER, THE HONORABLE SULTAN, TO SHARE THE HOSPITALITY OF HIS FINE HOME >>

<< PLEASE, ENTER >>

WHAT ARE BOTH OF YOU SAYING?

ALL DIALOGUE ENCLOSED IN BRACKETS (<< >>) IS IN THE LOCAL LANGUAGE.

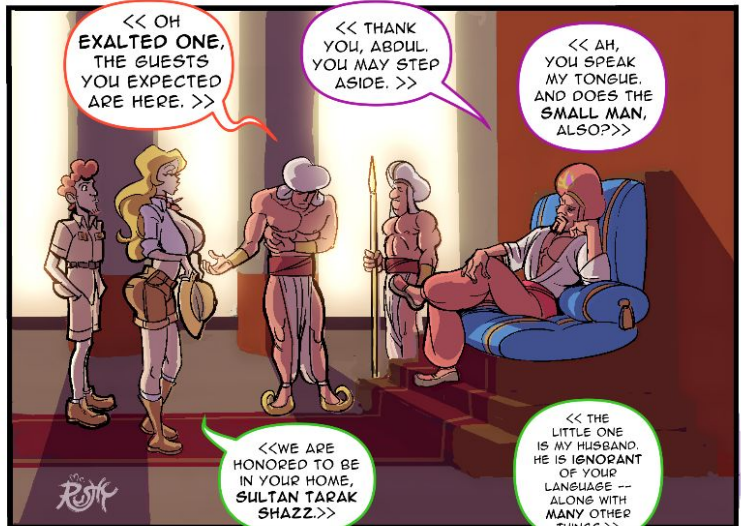


DOESN'T ANYBODY IN THIS BACKWARDS PLACE SPEAK PROPER ENGLISH?

DON'T WORRY. I'LL TRANSLATE FOR YOU -- WHEN NEEDED.

I'M LIKING THIS LESS AND LESS.

I, ON THE OTHER HAND, FIND IT VERY WELCOMING.



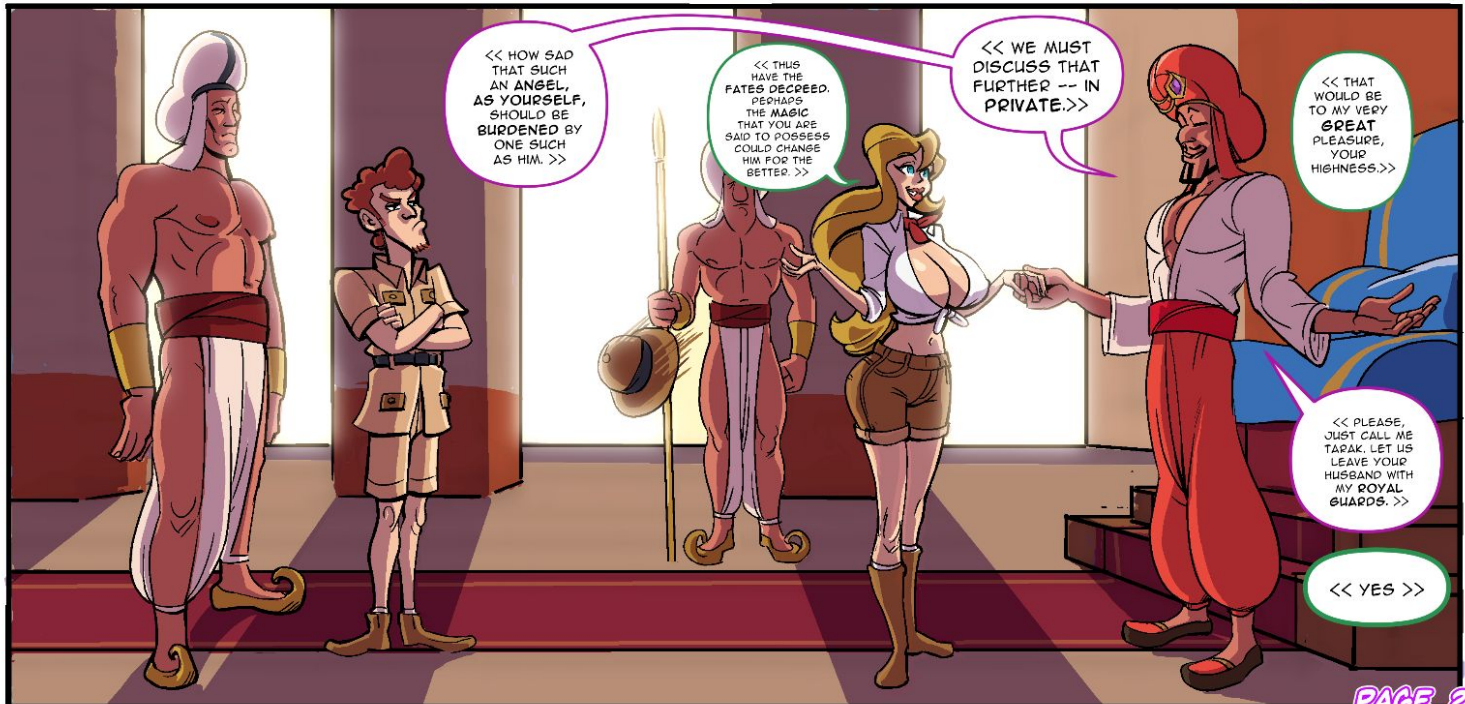
<< OH EXALTED ONE, THE GUESTS YOU EXPECTED ARE HERE. >>

<< THANK YOU, ABUUL. YOU MAY STEP ASIDE. >>

<< AH, YOU SPEAK MY TONGUE. AND DOES THE SMALL MAN, ALSO? >>

<< WE ARE HONORED TO BE IN YOUR HOME, SULTAN TARAK SHAZZ. >>

<< THE LITTLE ONE IS MY HUSBAND. HE IS IGNORANT OF YOUR LANGUAGE -- ALONG WITH MANY OTHER THINGS. >>



<< HOW SAD THAT SUCH AN ANGEL, AS YOURSELF, SHOULD BE BURDENED BY ONE SUCH AS HIM. >>

<< THUS HAVE THE FATES DECREEED. PERHAPS THE MAGIC THAT YOU ARE SAID TO POSSESS COULD CHANGE HIM FOR THE BETTER. >>

<< WE MUST DISCUSS THAT FURTHER -- IN PRIVATE. >>

<< THAT WOULD BE TO MY VERY GREAT PLEASURE, YOUR HIGHNESS. >>

<< PLEASE, JUST CALL ME TARAK. LET US LEAVE YOUR HUSBAND WITH MY ROYAL GUARDS. >>

<< YES >>



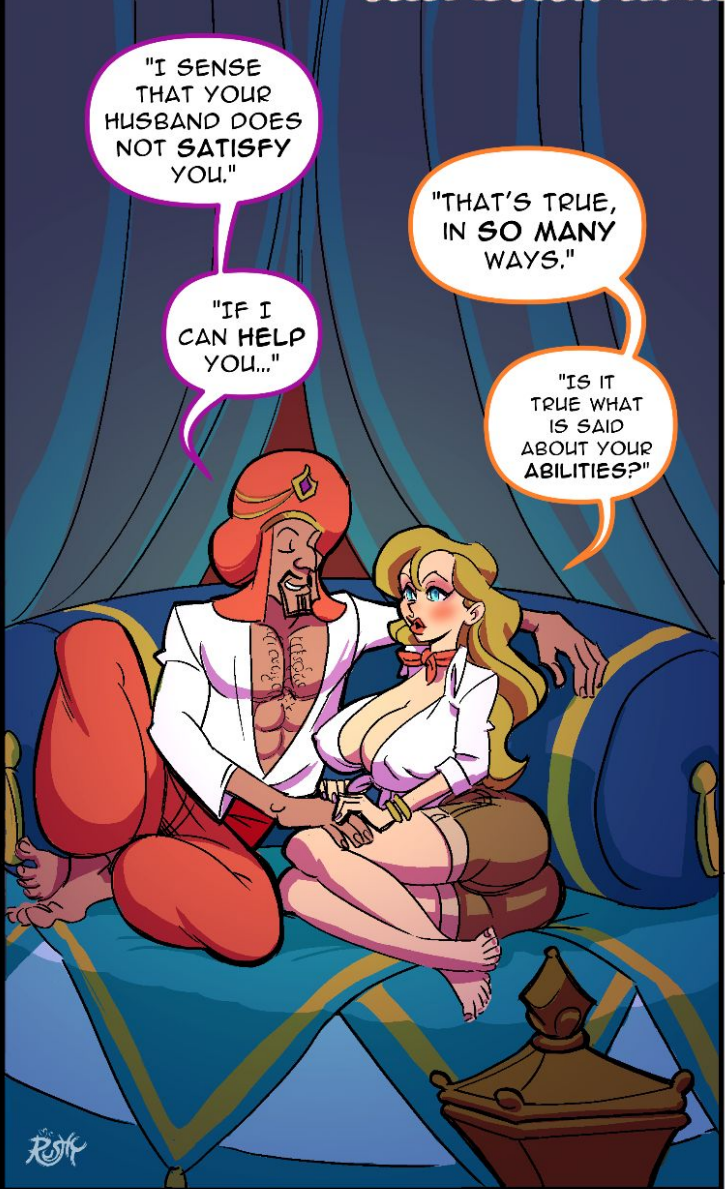
"SO, I GUESS YOU TWO ARE EUNUCHS. HAD YOUR NUGGETS SNIPPED OFF BY THE BOSS."

<< "GUL, MY FRIEND. THE FOOLISH ONE DOES NOT KNOW WE UNDERSTAND HIS WORDS." >>

<< "HE ALSO IMAGINES THAT WE ARE LESS THAN MEN. I AM INSULTED." >>

<< "IT MAY COME TO PASS THAT WE SHALL REVEAL OUR TRUE NATURE." >>

<< "AND THAT OUR MASTER SHALL CHANGE THAT OF THIS DOLT." >>



"I SENSE THAT YOUR HUSBAND DOES NOT SATISFY YOU."

"THAT'S TRUE, IN SO MANY WAYS."

"IF I CAN HELP YOU..."

"IS IT TRUE WHAT IS SAID ABOUT YOUR ABILITIES?"

ROK



"PERHAPS IF I DEMONSTRATE WHAT I CAN DO."

"I WAS THINKING ABOUT YOUR MAGICAL POWERS FIRST. THE OTHER COULD COME AFTER THAT."

"I WILL SUMMON AN IFRITAH TO DO MY BIDDING."

"A FEMALE DEMON? OH MY!"



"I SUMMON THEE FROM THE FAR PLACES, OH SPIRIT OF TRANSFORMATION." >>

<< "YOUR MAGIC COMPELS ME. WHAT IS IT YOU WISH?"

<< "THERE IS A PALE INTRUDER IN THE NEXT ROOM, WHO HAS MISTREATED THIS WOMAN. I COMMAND YOU TO SUBJECT HIM TO PUNISHMENT BY LOSS OF HIS MALENESS." >>

<< "HA! THIS WILL BE A PLEASURE FOR ME. YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND." >>



<< "OH POWERFUL ONE, WE ACKNOWLEDGE YOUR SUPERIORITY." >>

<< "OUR HANDS AND HEARTS ARE AT YOUR SERVICE." >>

"WHAT THE %#@?"

<< "STEP AWAY, SERVANTS OF THE SULTAN. IT IS NOT YOU FOR WHO I HAVE COME. THIS INTRUDER IS MY PREY. I SENSE HIS UNWORTHINESS AND WILL CHANGE HIM ACCORDINGLY." >>



<< "BEGONE, THE RAGS HE WEARS." >>

"HEY. HOLD ON. WHAT DID YOU JUST...?"



"I WILL ALLOW YOU TO UNDERSTAND THE SPEECH OF THIS LAND. AND WE TO UNDERSTAND YOUR GABBLE. YOU MOCKED THOSE MEN BECAUSE YOU THOUGHT THEY WERE EUNUCHS. SO THAT IS WHAT YOU SHALL BECOME."

"WHAT? NO! OWWW! MY BALLS!"



"NOOOOOO."



I TAKE FROM YOU NOW, THE HAIR ON YOUR CHEST AND UNDER YOUR ARMS AND EVERYWHERE ELSE.

STOP. YOU'RE TURNING ME INTO SOME KIND OF FREAK.

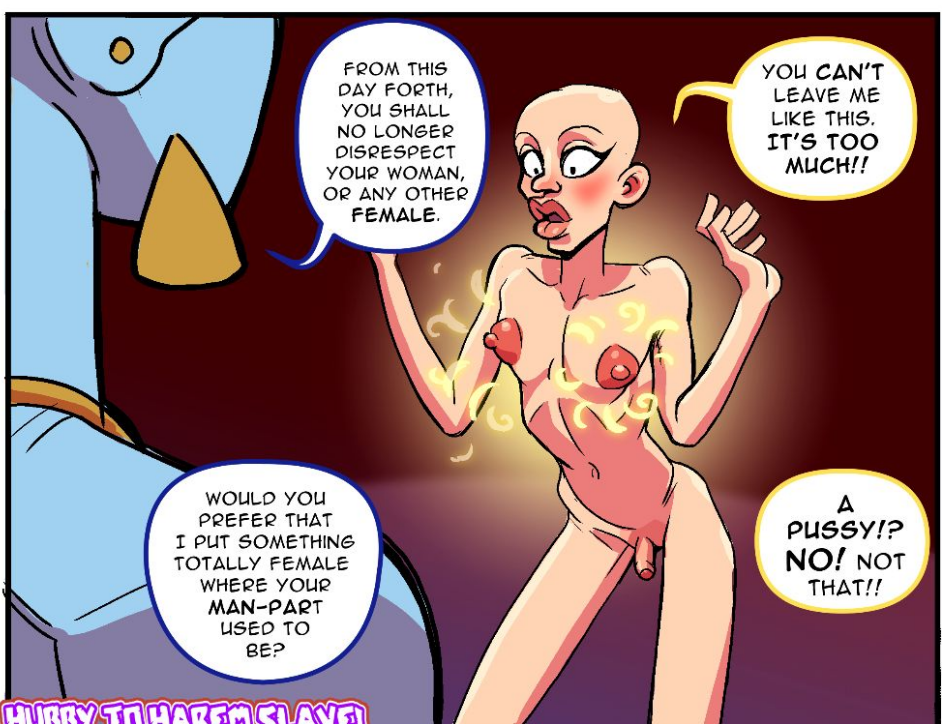
YOU DARE TO HURL COMMANDS AT ME? TO USE DISRESPECTFUL NAMES? I SHALL REMOVE MORE FROM YOU.



WTF?!

HOLY CRUD! WHAT DID YOU DO TO MY PRICK? CHANGE IT BACK, YOU BITCH!!

RATHER THAN RESTORE THAT, I WILL CHANGE THE REST OF YOU TO MATCH YOUR MOST UNMANLY FEATURES.



FROM THIS DAY FORTH, YOU SHALL NO LONGER DISRESPECT YOUR WOMAN, OR ANY OTHER FEMALE.

YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME LIKE THIS. IT'S TOO MUCH!!

WOULD YOU PREFER THAT I PUT SOMETHING TOTALLY FEMALE WHERE YOUR MAN-PART USED TO BE?

A PUSSY!? NO! NOT THAT!!



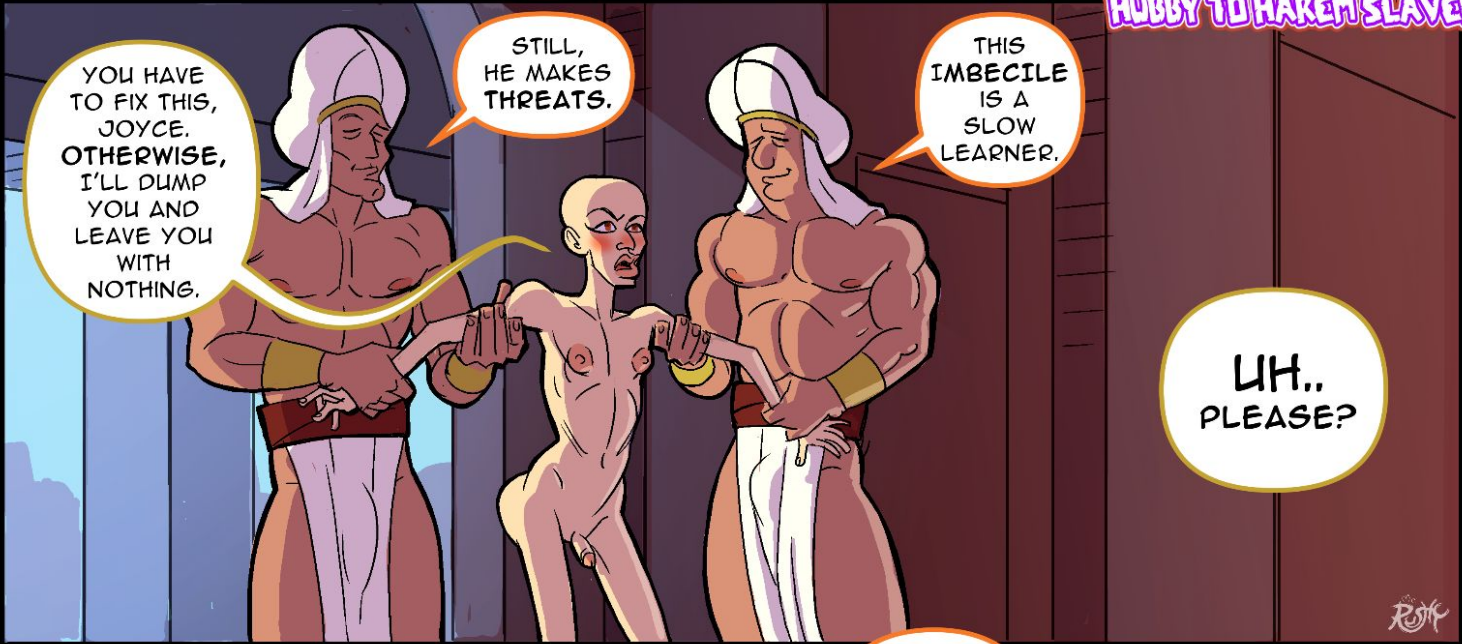
LET US SEE HOW THE DJINN HAS MADE YOUR HUSBAND OVER.

IS THIS SATISFACTORY?

GASP!

DID SHE REALLY...? OMG!

I ALMOST CAN'T BELIEVE THAT IS MARTIN. I'LL HAVE TO START CALLING HIM MARTINA.



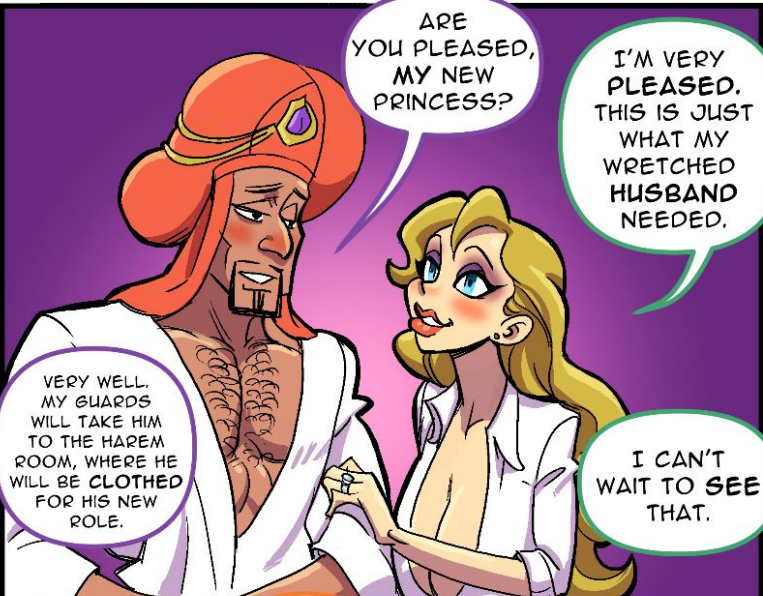
YOU HAVE TO FIX THIS, JOYCE. OTHERWISE, I'LL DUMP YOU AND LEAVE YOU WITH NOTHING.

STILL, HE MAKES THREATS.

THIS IMBECILE IS A SLOW LEARNER.

LH.. PLEASE?

JOY



ARE YOU PLEASED, MY NEW PRINCESS?

I'M VERY PLEASED. THIS IS JUST WHAT MY WRETCHED HUSBAND NEEDED.

VERY WELL. MY GUARDS WILL TAKE HIM TO THE HAREM ROOM, WHERE HE WILL BE CLOTHED FOR HIS NEW ROLE.

I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THAT.

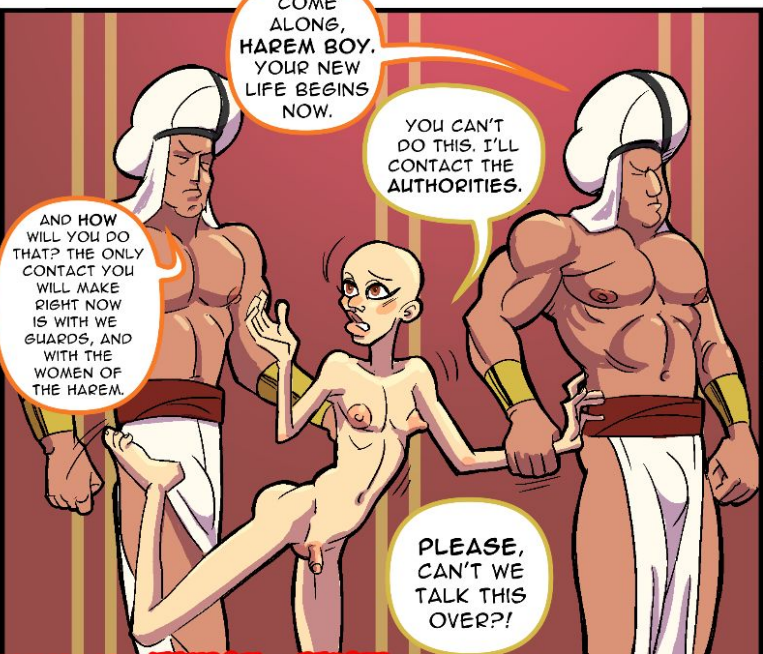


LADIES. THIS IS THE NEW MEMBER OF YOUR GROUP. YOU WILL DRESS HER IN FILMY FINERY. THIS IS THE WILL OF TARAK, YOUR SULTAN.

AHHH. THIS IS GOOD. SHE WILL PROVIDE US WITH MUCH SATISFACTION.

WE HEAR AND OBEY. IS THIS ONE OUR EQUAL?

NO. SHE IS YOUR INFERIOR. TO BE USED AND PUNISHED AS YOU SEE FIT.



COME ALONG, HAREM BOY. YOUR NEW LIFE BEGINS NOW.

YOU CAN'T DO THIS. I'LL CONTACT THE AUTHORITIES.

AND HOW WILL YOU DO THAT? THE ONLY CONTACT YOU WILL MAKE RIGHT NOW IS WITH US GUARDS, AND WITH THE WOMEN OF THE HAREM.

PLEASE, CAN'T WE TALK THIS OVER?!