

## CHAPTER 36

"...And on our mutation news block, we have to inform you that today, authorities have been notified of what is likely to be the most extreme mutation ever reported. At the epicenter of the news is our colleague Clara... What has happened? what can you tell us?"

"Yes, Jennifer, I am here, on 43rd Street, where a group of doctors and scientists have gone to the home of the person, whose identity has not yet been made public, to attend to what they announce is the most extreme mutation up to now. There is a lot of expectation, since it is rumored that it has been so extreme that the entrance door and part of the wall have been dismantled so that she can leave the building. We do not have images yet, but some sources confirm that its size exceeds that of an adult elephant. The authorities are preparing a perimeter, since they are going to try to remove the affected woman from her home to take her to a hospital and carry out a series of diagnostic tests.

"So do we have any details about the mutation?"

"Well, it is rumored that it may be a mutation in the form of a giant taurus, the few doctors that we have been able to contact, are quite shocked, and describe the mutation as a lot of sexual organs, heads, limbs, legs, tails... a unprecedented organic chaos..."

"We have to interrupt your connection, Clara, since it seems that the police representant is going to make a statement about it, we are going to the central, with our partner Frederick, go ahead"

"Yes Jennifer, it seems that in the face of growing concern since this extreme case was revealed, the authorities want to reassure the population... this is the police chief, Commissioner Dogget"

"... Subject about 25 years old, student, and she was alone at the time of the mutation. We have cordoned off the area, and acted as with any other affected, applying containment measures, to prevent possible massive contagion. The corresponding vaccines have already been applied and they will be transferred to a special center in the central hospital, where a series of boxes have already been set up for their rest and check-ups. Dr. Phillips will tell you about the medical aspects of this case."

"Thank you, Sheriff Dogget. As you have already been informed, this is an extreme case. We have never recorded such an extreme mutation, and the entire scientific community is amazed. Without going into details, I will tell you that the patient at first glance appears to be completely healthy. His vital functions have not been compromised, and she seems to handle his multiple additions well, even having a fairly acceptable frame of mind. Thus, we are reassured that the subject's life does not seem to be in danger in the short or medium term.

However, we will have to carry out a series of diagnostic tests to guarantee that no long-term collapse will occur due to organic rearrangement, or some visceral incompatibility.

From a mutagenic point of view, this case may simply be an isolated case. Mutation, as you know, is a still unknown process, we have no knowledge of its operation, and what we know, it is about random events and variable intensity. Although this case is above average in terms of involvement, we have reason to believe that this is no more than an isolated case, an extreme mutation caused by unknown reasons, but which does not have to generate a new pattern in the evolution of this pandemic.

I repeat: this is an isolated event, and in no case it will imply a change in the virulence of the mutations. We need not to panic, and let it be known that the health authorities are doing everything possible to stop, or at least minimize the effects of these mutations...

Thanks a lot..."

"Wow... I didn't imagine that she was going to arouse so much expectation" Sam said turning off the TV

"Do you think it will be alright? I'm worried about what might happen to him," Maya said.

"Yeah, you heard Agent Graham. They will take care of her at all times, there will always be a couple of infiltrated agents between journalists, police, doctors and nurses." Rob said

"Yeah, but I'm still scared, what if something happens to her...?"

"Shut up, she's already leaving the house!" interrupted Sam

"...Yes, Jennifer, after almost 3 hours, she has been able to open her wall to let the mutated woman out. Unfortunately they have cordoned off the area for journalists and we cannot see well. however it seems that... yes! she is already leaving, you see a large bundle covered by a large white sheet, it seems that they have covered her. She moves by her own means, she doesn't seem to be incapacitated as your peers theorized. The proof is that there are no platforms with wheels to transport her and... yes... yes... they inform me that they are going to transport her to the central hospital in a truck. Indeed, she is entering from the street, a special truck and it seems that she is going to enter.

They have just unfolded the ramp and she is about to go up, we can see a torso! The patient's head is covered by a hood, but a torso can be seen protruding above all the blankets that cover his large body .."

"I'm not envious of her, I don't think I would have been able to go on TV in these conditions" Said Maya

"She is hardly recognized. She'll be fine, I wouldn't worry... right, agent?" Rob said addressing agent Stephen Bradley.

"Don't worry, everything is planned, the media, the staging, everything has been planned to attract attention. The people from the lab, according to our forecasts, will assault the convoy on the way to the hospital. We didn't choose a hospital across town by chance. So we make a longer journey to "involuntarily" have more time to be mugged." Agent Bradley said.

He was the FBI liaison in the area, and the one who had engineered the operation. They were in the command center, in a room at the Hotel Principe Guillermo, where he had set up an entire operation with monitoring equipment, communications, etc...

Rob, Sam, and Maya had been allowed to remain there to watch over the operation and keep an eye on their friend Eva's condition at all times. At least that was the deal.

"Sir, the subject is already in the truck" Said an agent  
"Okay, proceed. All the units, we begin the transfer....  
Eva, we're ready to move, are you ready?"

Eva answered from inside the truck. She had a communication device hidden, in one of her multiple orifices, namely her large right vagina. One of Virgin's heads was introduced inside her to be able to speak, in this way she was perfectly camouflaged.

"I'm ready. I hope everything goes well, the truth is that I'm a little scared "

"Don't worry, there will always be an agent with you. And if the assault occurs, the most important thing is that you do not lose the tracking devices. Without them we won't be able to help you."

"Believe me, Stephen, I am well aware of that. and they are well hidden, but I am not going to tell you where..."

"Hehehe, very good Eva, you are very brave to do this, especially after what has happened to you."

"I just hope it's worth it"

"Don't worry, if you get the vials, and the location, legally they won't have anything to defend themselves with. And calm, they will take care of you better than we have done. They are interested in keeping you in the best possible conditions"

Eve swallowed hard. She knew what she had to face, and perhaps what scared her the most was the possibility that she would undergo a thousand invasive tests of any kind. Her body was now too vulnerable to both pain and assault. But she had to help Alex, and this was the price to pay.

The truck moved through the streets, with two black cars in front and behind as an escort. They left the city and took the ring road to go around the city. About 20 minutes later, the convoy left on a less traveled road, which opened onto a large avenue with little traffic. Eva, meanwhile, inside the truck did not stop thinking about the plan, and the possibilities that something would go wrong. She felt again the tentacles ending in vaginas. There she found the lump that showed the tracking device was still there, inserted inside a condom and a small string in one of her vaginas. It was her lifeline. Besides the communicator in her vagina, of course, which she would use if everything started to go wrong.

Agent Bradley, for his part, seemed very calm, he gave the impression of controlling the situation, it was not the first time that he had organized this kind of operation, especially dismantling methamphetamine laboratories for drug cartels. This was something similar.

Rob noticed, and seemed somewhat annoyed at this fact. He seemed too sure, and he himself thought that there were still too many variables that he could not control. But they had to trust him, they were the fucking FBI!

"Here "Nest", calling "Eagle", we have suspicious vehicles at 6. A blue Subaru and a white Mercedes approach us, they have tinted windows"

"Perfect, it must be them. I would also have chosen this area to make the assault. To the escort vehicles: hold your position, show no surprise until the last moment. "Nest", keep up speed"

But turning a corner, halfway down the street the convoy had to stop due to a couple of old vans cutting it off.

"Eagle, here "nest", we have the street blocked, I have to stop to make a U-turn"

The truck stopped, but then the van and the Subaru also stopped across the street, blocking their way. 7 people quickly got out of the van, armed with automatic weapons, and "invited" the escort to get out of the cars with a loud shout and showing machine guns.

"Nest" here! Sir! They assault us! There are many, and they are heavily armed!"

"Shooting guard! get out of the vehicles! open fire!"

From the control room, the hidden cameras in the escort vehicles barely gave a glimpse of the scene. Shots could be heard and people could be seen running and ducking on the screens.

"Wounded man! I repeat, wounded man! They hit Paul! Quick! cover you!"

"We can't go on, there are too many!"

"Cover me! I need to get out of here!"

"They've taken the truck! Where is Roger?? shit shit! they are taking it away!"

"The wheels! they have disabled the escort vehicles!"

In just 3 minutes it was all over. The escort officers and drivers had been expelled by a force far superior in numbers and weapons, they had captured the truck, and had left in the opposite direction. Balance: two wounded agents and the truck with Eva kidnapped.

"Ok. they just took the bait. I only hope that they have not suspected a certain "ease" in their operation" Agent Bradley said.

Eva, from inside the truck, only noticed how the vehicle stopped, and screams and some shots were heard outside. As Stephen predicted, it was time for the assault. And now his real role began. The truck started up again, making a violent turn. And it kept rolling for more than half an hour. Eva felt the vaginal tentacle again. The locator was still there. But she resisted the urge to talk to Agent Bradley. It was possible they could be tracking a radio signal. She was very scared and she needed to talk to someone, but if she was found out, everything would go to shit.