

## CHAPTER 38

Curiously, there was not a single clock in the laboratory, nor did the workers have one. They all shared a series of phones with which they exchanged chats, and sent messages to each other, in a rather reserved way. But Eva had no idea how long she had been there, or what time it was. It could be 2 in the morning, but she had no idea. Her exhaustion began to take its toll on her, and Virgin was the first to fall asleep, resting her heads on the thighs of her front legs. Meanwhile, the tests and extractions continued.

Two hours later, the blood collection team seemed finally satisfied with the samples they had taken, and the one who seemed to be the leader of the group addressed her.

"very good. We already have a satisfactory blood pattern. But we will have to repeat it in two days. Now they will proceed to extract the rest of the samples"

Here Eva trembled inside... are you going to extract my semen?? Nope!! Eva looked at the boss of extractions team with the face of a slaughtered lamb, who seems to understand, because he told him:

"Calm down. They are very professional. If you collaborate it will be much easier than you think"

He said, giving her an affectionate pat on the leg. Which made Eva feel even worse.

As soon as the team left the room, the next one entered. In the room there were always 2 armed workers on duty at the door. They seemed simply vigilant, as they didn't move from their places.

The new team consisted of 3 people, dressed exactly the same, and with other carts with sample bottles, gauzes, and different medical supplies. Eva began to sweat and get very nervous.

"Hello. We are the extraction team. Let's proceed to..."

But Eva didn't let him speak

"Is it really necessary??" She said, visibly concerned. "Yes... if you need samples... you can leave me alone and... I... I can collaborate"

"I am afraid that this will not be possible. We have to document the extraction and certify the sterility of the process."

"But... but you can't ask me to... that you... really, is there no other way? I promise you that I will collaborate..." Eva was on the verge of tears

Then the one who looked like the team leader said

"At least one of us has to take the sample, it is the only way to guarantee that it is not contaminated by external agents. The only thing I can offer you is that we just be one of us. I can stay with you to do the extractions, but that means a process three times longer. If you are willing..." The boss looked at his colleagues who shrugged resignedly "I can stay by myself, if that makes you feel more comfortable"

Eva knew that it was the only option she had left, and that was better than having spectators while one by one they masturbated all her penises. She weighed the pros and cons, and she finally agreed.

"Very well... I... I accept" She said, still upset.

The team leader signaled to his teammates and they left the room. Then he looked at the two remaining guards, and gestured to them as well. The guards looked at each other and then said to the boss:

"Try not to do anything stupid, it's your risk, doctor..."

"I take responsibility. Miss Eva will behave properly. She guarantee it"

"Yes!!" Eva said, perfectly understanding the situation, "I promise you I will collaborate."

Once the extraction manager and Eva stayed in the room, without saying anything, he sat down at one of the computers and began to operate a series of programs. Eva didn't know if she had to say something, she just let this man do her job. When he finished with the computer he got up, and walked around a couple of times examining Eva and taking notes in her notebook. Eva was getting more and more nervous. What is he doing? Counting my penises or what?? What's up, you don't want to lose any of them?

"I have already been examined for two hours, and I know exactly where all my penises are, do we really need another examination?"

The chief laughed condescendingly.

"I just do my job. I have to fill out my report just like everyone else."

A few minutes later he faced Middi directly, and said:

"Well, if you know your body so well, where would you want to start...?"

Eve didn't answer. She was so humiliated to have to do this that she didn't say a word.

"Do you mind if we start with this one here?" The man moved closer to her left front crotch, where Eva had three huge penises, in comparison to a normal human being.

"Do what you have to do," said Middi, visibly upset. The operator put on nitrile gloves and set up his cart with the sample collection jars. One of the Virgin's head approached to check what was going to happen. Eva became very nervous, and when the operator touched her at the base of her penis, her whole body gave a small jump to the side. The man got a little scared and put his hands in the air, trying to calm him down.

"Ma'am, please, I need you to collaborate" Said the

operator loudly. He turned to the control table, as if looking for something, and then went directly to Virgin who was relatively close, this time whispering.

"Eva... Eva! Listen to me!"

The two heads of Virgin looked at the man very strangely. It was the first time since she entered the complex that someone called her by her name. One of Virgin's heads came a little closer with a surprised face while the other watched the scene expectantly.

"It's me... I'm... I'm Alex!"

The eyes on every head of hers snapped open, staring at him.

"Nope! don't even make a gesture" he continued speaking in a low voice while he pretended to be taking notes in a notebook "I've tried to deactivate the security cameras, but I haven't succeeded. Do not say anything! just listen. I have to pretend that I am doing my job, and you have to pretend that you are collaborating... let me... let me proceed..."

Eva understood perfectly, her hearts skipped a beat. She really didn't expect to find him in this situation. She knew he was here, but not that he would be sent to her directly.

Alex then held one of her three penises, this time, surely without surprise, she allowed Alex to be done. He raised the heavy penis, uncapped it completely, and taking a bottle of lubricating gel, he gave it a good squirt.

"Ugh... it's so cold!" Said Virgin without thinking

"Sorry... you're right..." Alex answered. He began to rub the liquid over the glans and the rest of the penis body, and the expressions on Eva's faces changed. She began to feel her libido building little by little, although the situation was so tense and she was so afraid that she couldn't concentrate as she would have liked under other circumstances. Alex continued massaging, getting in a few seconds a change to an erect state. Even Alex was surprised by the size and power of this penis. As he massaged him, he looked out of the corner of his eye at Virgin's heads, and in a low voice he began to say to one of her:

"I have done everything possible to be here with you, as soon as I knew that the extreme mutant was you, I moved heaven and earth to be part of the extraction team. I will try to protect you within my possibilities, but you have to collaborate. They won't hurt you, I promise, but if you resist I won't be able to answer for you. They want results at any price!"

"Okay, okay, I'll collaborate," Eva said quietly as well.

"But... I don't understand... What the hell happened to you? You had the gene, you shouldn't have mutated, much less in this brutal way! What the hell happened to you?"

Alex continued to masturbate the penis with both hands.

"I... I..." Eva began to doubt telling the truth, on the one hand she was very embarrassed to admit that she had destroyed the evidence of her plan, and on the other hand, she couldn't tell Alex anything about the FBI operation, everything had to be secret. Agent Bradley had been very specific about this.

"...I don't know, it just happened!" Virgin's heads began to nod in delight. Almost without thinking, both heads began to get closer, rubbing their necks, and rubbing both cheeks. The other two penises in that cluster were already erect, and drops of precum were beginning to fall to the ground.

"Let me know when you're about to orgasm," Alex said loudly.

"...it just happened?? that's not possible, you shouldn't...it can't be.." he said softly again. Alex couldn't understand it. If, despite the Eva gene, she had mutated in such a brutal way, all his studies were worthless!

As the orgasm built, Virgin's two heads began to wrap around each other, her lips began to kiss, while her necks rubbed up and down, and she began to scream: "Now.. now!! .. I'm cuming!!!"

Alex took a sample bottle and put it on the end of the penis. She began to ejaculate, with great force. The first ejaculation came out so hard it took Alex by surprise, and it splashed out of the boat. But he reacted quickly, he took the penis with one hand, the boat with the other and holding both tightly managed to direct the rest of the ejaculations into the boat with

some success. He just didn't calculate the amounts, and just 5 or 6 ejaculations later the pot was already full and overflowing, but Eva didn't seem close to finishing her orgasm.

"My goodness, I'm going to need bigger boats" Alex left the penis ejaculating what was left out, leaving a puddle of semen on the floor. The sample bottle was already full, no more was needed. He closed it and stuck one of the labels that he had already prepared in the cart.

A few seconds later, the newly ejaculated penis began to relax, but not his two brothers, who were still erect and throbbing. The two Virgins were still there next to each other, expectantly, with their necks rubbing. Alex thought that she should feel some pleasure, after all, her neck was born very close to her clitoris, and he would have given anything to experiment with her, but the situation was not appropriate.

"Okay Let's go to the next..."

He took another penis and began to repeat the same operation

"Damn it, Eva, you don't know how sorry I am!" He said softly again "I...I didn't think this was going to happen, my whole plan...everything has gone wrong, didn't you follow my instructions??"

Eve felt guilty. Alex would think that he had failed with the whole plan. But in reality everything had taken a completely different course. But Eva couldn't tell him now, she had to improvise an alternate story. So while Alex continued to masturbate her, one of Virgin's heads, in a low voice and trying to hide it, replied:

"I... changed as soon as I got home... It was very hard for me to accept it, but... I called the authorities, and they were going to take me to the hospital to do the necessary tests, but... they robbed the truck where I was, and now I'm here..."

"Damn, I didn't count on this. Forgive me Eva, I've gotten you into this mess, but... I... I'll get you out of here, whatever it is, I'll get you out of here!"

"Now!!!" She said with the other head of Virgin again out loud. Alex understood and prepared the next boat which was also quickly filled.

"Wow, you do very well..." She said with an affectionate expression.

"Eva, please!" Alex said worried about the cameras. "Okay, let's move on to the next one"

Alex was visibly downcast and worried. He honestly thought that he was responsible for putting Eva in this situation. He knew how this company worked, and he knew there was a good chance Eva would never get out of it. Besides, all the plans he had prepared, all the risks he had taken, had been for nothing. And even worse, his scientific study of the gene, Eva, was a living proof that he had been wrong.

Alex continued to masturbate penises, and Eva tried not to speak and to show cameras that she was collaborating, although she was actually enjoying herself. Orgasm after orgasm, and with remarkable delicacy and good workmanship, Alex was getting the samples from him, but leaving Eva very horny and satisfied.