CHAPTER 40

Alex stepped aside, and began to observe very impressed, how erotic it was and the pleasure that Eva must feel right now. He felt even jealous?? Eva introduced the meter and a half of glans up to the end, and took it out again. With each blow, her testicles bounced against his groin, including Penny's head. It seemed like a very uncomfortable feeling, but Eva didn't seem worried. The only gesture was that Penny's arms tried to hold the large bags of meat to minimize the wobble with each push.

Eva was fucking herself for almost 15 minutes, until her whole body, as big as it was, began to go into spasms. Her eyes closed, her fists clenched... Virgin's heads began to kiss herself with their necks entangled again. Virgin's hands opened the labia and stimulated both clitoris. It was clear that the orgasm was near. Alex braced herself, placing the large bucket close to her to take advantage of the ejaculation. He was even nervous, it promised to be incredibly powerful.

And with a dull cry all of Eva's heads screamed in pleasure. The big penis came out of her own vagina, and Alex placed the bucket right in front of her. A great stream came out like a fireman's hose. The impact on the bottom of the bucket was very strong, it almost slipped out of Alex's hands, but he was able to hold it tight while liters of semen filled almost half the bucket with just the first impulse. A second spasm, and another spray splashing everywhere left the bucket almost full. Then the third overflowed, and Alex had to remove the bucket and move away from it. Of course he had more than enough quantity, but Eva did not stop ejaculating. Each ejaculation was accompanied by a tremendous cry of pleasure. Alex could only imagine what Eva was enjoying, who seemed on the verge of falling unconscious.

Alex lost count of the ejaculations, but they began to diminish in power, and less and less semen came out, until little by little everything calmed down. A large puddle of semen at Eva's feet was proof of the gigantic orgasm that had just occurred. Penny, exhausted, slumped to the floor, letting her penis cover her head as it gradually withdrew into her sheath. Alex could only say:

"i...impressive..."

The three heads of Eva's torsos looked at him, still breathing heavily from her, and Midi said: "I... I know..." With a complicit smile.

Alex labeled the last sample jar, and let Eva recover, giving her 15 minutes of respite. He recorded the samples on the computer and ordered them in the cart that he brought with him. He then turned to Eva, who was already more recovered, but with a visible expression of fatigue.

"Well, I already have the samples. But let's take a break. I understand you're exhausted, you've just had about 27 different orgasms right now. I'm going to have my classmates come in to help you wash up and clean the room. Then they will escort you to a suitable room so that you can rest."

Eva nodded, but a cold feeling ran through her body. For a moment she was so comfortable that she had forgotten where she really was. But it was true. She had to get back to reality, and Alex had to get back to his business.

However, he approached one of Virgin's heads and said:

"You'll be fine, now you can rest. My colleagues will treat you very well and will assist you in everything they can. I will try to see you again as soon as I can"

Alex turned away, but Virgin stopped him for a second, also whispering:

"Alex! .. wait .." She said "don't forget, get the vials"

Alex nodded worriedly, turned, and walked away.

Two minutes later, his companions and the guards entered again, and began to put everything in order. With hoses they collected all the semen that was on the floor, and with special showers they began to clean Eva in a fairly aseptic way, which did not bother her too much. After all, she was grateful to be cleaned up after everything that had happened.

Once clean and dry, she was given huge towels and some bathrobes, which she arranged as best as she could to cover herself as well as possible. Alex's companions invited her to move, through a large door at the end of the room, to an adjoining room.

This room was very large, with very high ceilings, and was completely painted in white. It had two padded walls, and the entire floor covered with mats and cushions of many sizes. In a corner there was another table, with a catering service similar to the one that was served to him shortly after entering.

In another corner, there was an area with tiled walls, with some hoses and holes in the floor, presumably drains.

"Is this where I have to relieve myself?" Eva thought surprised.

Even hanging on one of the walls, there was a television with a multimedia device. Hanging from the remote was a small triptych with a list of movies.

Yeah, it looked like something out of an airplane video library.

"Here you can rest. Eat what you need, if you need something else, just press the yellow button on the remote control. You can dim the lights, and put on any movie you want. You should get some sleep, in 8 hours we will continue with more tests" Said one of the operators.

Eva nodded again, timidly thanking him. The men left the room and closed the door. Eva could hear an electronic lock closing. She felt physically comfortable, but she knew she was locked up, deprived of her liberty, and thanks to Alex's presence, she didn't feel terrified.

She gave a good account of all the food that was there, leaving her satisfied with all her heads. But the digestion, the orgasms and the amount of her emotions suffered in the last hours, made her fall with all her heads into a deep sleep.

The entire room was suddenly illuminated with a white light, and a soft melody like an elevator atmosphere began to play, waking Eva into her totality. Since she mutated the first time, she had never slept so soundly with all her heads at once, and this time, waking up was really annoying. Stretching with all three of her torsos, she sat up, and took a quick look around the room. Everything seemed the same, except for the catering table on wheels, which had mysteriously been filled again with more food, this time more geared towards being a healthy breakfast, enough for 5 people at least.

Eva realized that since she was "kidnapped", she had not been aware of what time it was, how much time had passed, it seemed premeditated, the fact of depriving her of a concept of time, for some reason unknown to her. In fact, she didn't even know if it was day or night, she had no windows or access to sunlight, probably because this lab was buried underground. She remembered going down several levels in a forklift. In any case, she assumed that it must be in the morning, the food in breakfast format, they had let her sleep a lot...

As she ate with several heads at once, she went back over her plan. Virgin inserted her hand into her vagina, feeling again with some relief that there was still that small sealed device, with the FBI locator and transmitter. it was her only escape route, but she couldn't blow it all up without the conclusive evidence, that is, the mutagen. And for that, she was going to need Alex. If she had to do it alone, she would have had to improvise some complicated solution, since there was nothing like it in her exam room. She only had to trust in Alex, and in the fact that she would see him again, because... what if they suspected the extraction recordings? And if they have doubts about Alex and they have locked him up? These thoughts haunted her for much longer afterward. She would only stay calm if she saw him again, but she didn't know when it could happen.

When she was about to finish, the large access door, the one that led to the laboratory, opened. Several other men were already working in the room, adjusting other instruments, and one in particular addressed her. Through his mask, she didn't recognize Alex, he was another doctor.

"Hello. I hope you have rested and everything is to your liking, miss" she said very kindly "Yes. I have been able to rest well... and the food is acceptable" she said with some misgivings. She wasn't oblivious to the fact that she was there against her own will, and she also couldn't help but notice the armed guards at the lab entrance.

"Very well, as you have been told, it is important that everything is to your liking, whatever you need, you only have to tell us."

Eva nodded reluctantly.

"Perfect, then we are going to proceed with another series of diagnostic tests. I promise they won't be too invasive, but we need your collaboration." She always tried to show a purely professional attitude. "The extractions we carried out yesterday have been very enlightening, and they have given us a lot of very useful information, so we are going to extract more body fluids, to better understand how your new organism works."

Eva didn't like the sound of that at all, especially without seeing Alex anywhere. What kind of extractions? They already extracted everything that could be extracted, right? "It will not be as "laborious" as the previous extraction. We just need milk samples, and vaginal fluids."

"Mi...milk...?" Said Eva a little scared. She looked back, and noticed the two large udders behind her body... Until now she hadn't thought that they could generate milk. But she was not pregnant! What other surprises did this mutation hold for her? Eva was scared, but the

man invited her to come to the center of the room and undress again. Eva felt very uncomfortable, because all the people around her seemed expectant.

"We need your collaboration, please proceed. I promise you it won't be invasive, and it won't hurt."

Eva swallowed again, she looked at the man, and resigned herself. She knew that resisting was only going to bring trouble. As soon as she was placed in the center of the room, she began to undress. She found it simple, because apart from the bathrobes on her torsos, the rest of the clothes were really very large towels that partially covered her. An operator picked up the blankets and took them away.

Eva was left completely naked again, feeling completely watched and humiliated, and waited for the supposed head of the operation to address her.

"Very well, I will explain, we are going to proceed to extract fluid from the mammary glands. First we will start with the posterior multi mammary glands...."

Eva looked at her udders understanding that he was referring to them

"Next we will have to check the rest of the mammary glands throughout your body"

Eva instinctively covered her breasts with her arms on her three torsos.

"No... would it be possible... to do like yesterday? I mean, I feel very uncomfortable with...with...so many people. I think that despite everything I have the right to a certain amount of privacy."

The man made a thoughtful gesture.

"I suppose we could minimize the number of people needed, but understand that the analysis and taking of samples and data requires a lot of work. In addition to the fact that the protocols force us to document the entire process."

Eva was going to use Alex as an example, but she decided not to get him in trouble by naming how she did the semen extraction.

"Yes... I would appreciate it." Said Eva about to cry