

## **CHAPTER 3**

The news was worldwide. In the state of Minnesota, in the United States (everything ends up happening there, it's like they have a magnet for catastrophes), a series of sudden mutations were detected. Those mutations happened violently, mutating the body of those affected in grotesque ways. Multiplied limbs, deformed bodies, almost random modifications of any kind. But the most of them, had a marked sexual character. Everything was very surreal, and at first people didn't have any idea about what to do. It seemed somewhat random and almost like a lottery. But one day some scientists discovered that there was some kind of relationship between infected people. In other words, the mutations were contagious, although the transmission vector was not yet known. All the newscasts opened the news with new cases, contagion figures and like these, day by day they increased exponentially.

Eva was shocked! Was this really happening? Unfortunately, data protection laws made it impossible to spread explicit images of the mutated, which frustrated Eva tremendously. However, she was able to access to the small leaks that could be found on the internet.

She could hardly believe it. Human beings with extra arms, another with 3 legs, some with 10 fingers on each hand, a woman with 3 breasts... It seemed as if God himself had been gossiping on his hard drive and thought "what the hell..." and made it all come true. ! But unfortunately she couldn't share this inner emotion with anyone.

The general opinion was that this was a disgrace. A punishment to humanity for destroying the planet and polluting it beyond measure. The entire planet was shocked, and a thousand theories arose condemning the human race, as just punishment for their arrogance.

In just a week, more than 500 people were affected by more or less radical mutations. State authorities were overwhelmed. Teams of scientists began to mobilize and urgently investigate what was happening. Meanwhile, the mutations continued without control.

Due to this uncontrolled scale, the authorities decided to declare a state of emergency and confine the entire population to their homes. All mutants were isolated in properly prepared centers. There was a lot of criticism due to how illegal this whole situation seemed, but the governor argued that it was the only way to contain the spread of mutations, without really knowing what was transmitting the "disease".

The problem was that in addition to the mutation, fear also spread. Any mutated person found on the street could be the victim of an attack for fear of continuing to infect, even without having any scientific proof of whether this was true. The police worked hard to be able to confine all the mutants, and always lock them up against their own will.

Although it seemed that after these measures, the increase in cases did not suffer an exponential growth, the truth was that every day, more than 1,000 people ended up "infected".

And a month and a half into the pandemic, there was literally no more room to lock up so many mutants. Conditions were suffocating, and police abuse became too radical.

So, two months later, Minnesota made headlines again by declaring a general revolution by all mutants. The uprising began in an overcrowded prison, and quickly spread throughout the territory. At that time, almost 40% of the population had mutated. There were literally not enough law enforcement to put down the revolt, and no police force in the rest of the country was willing to risk their men being infected by coming in to control the situation.

Finally, the government declared an Exception status throughout Minnesota, and erected a military perimeter around the entire border. Nothing could get in or out, at the risk of being shot down. The quarantine was totally hermetic. It was the only solution to stop the spread of the pandemic to the rest of the country. This measure provoked many reactions against it, demonstrations, riots, etc. within the state, but also outside. But the government was adamant.

The non-mutated into the perimeter were betrayed, and condemned to end up suffering some mutation, while the mutated finally took control of everything: Institutions, infrastructures, government bodies...

Although really, within the radical nature of the measure, the containment worked. Except for isolated cases, which were harshly controlled, the mutation remained confined within the entire state.

So little by little, the mutants, who before all this had been the same mayors, engineers, doctors, etc. took control of things again. The police, hospitals, businesses were back in business... Minnesotans themselves learned that they were alone, no one was going to help them due to their risk of spreading the pandemic, and they had to be the ones to go ahead with their lives.

Secretly, Eva was disappointed. Finally everything will be fine and the mutations will not reach here... she thought sadly. She had always secretly hoped that it was a global pandemic, and could be mutated like in her wildest fantasies. But unfortunately, the authorities have done their job well, and everything has been contained.

She will always have the consolation of leaks and pirate images that used to circulate on the internet. Those mutated people were very interesting for someone like Eva. She sometimes felt bad for those people, of course. It was really a trauma for them, but the feeling of guilt passed quickly.

In addition, in the forums she always found someone with the same opinion. There are always people as wicked and vicious as me, and even more so, she thought relieved. These forums were really illegal, but it was clear it was very hard to control content on the internet, and despite some closures, other forums opened to the delight of Eva and other users.

She had her own contacts on these forums, all anonymous of course. Almost daily she consulted the different threads in search of new material. Almost daily too, she ended up masturbating with the material she was collecting.

One day, Eva received an email on her anonymous account. At first glance it looked like spam, although it was strange, they were all jpg's and none of them was linked to any

specific address. Also, the email had a zip file attached. All very suspicious. Maybe because it was 3 in the morning, and she was half asleep, maybe because she thought, what the hell, if something happens, Rob will fix it for me, or it just went off the finger, the fact is that she opened that zip file.

Inside there were like 75 images. Images of mutated people, but in incredible resolution, and most of them totally nude, not like the photos she used to find. Eva's eyes widened. She couldn't believe what she was seeing!

A humantaur girl... she could see how the markings of her spine on her back continued through her second torso, even her ribs on her horizontal torso, another girl with multiple breasts, up to six! ! in different positions, she was even able to appreciate the touch and weight in the images, as the poor woman bent over to hold something, a young guy, about 25 years old, with three penises almost half a meter long !!

She had to masturbate right there and then. It was incredible! She became nervous and excited. Her hands were shaking, she almost had a hard time saving her material on her hard drive because her mouse was moving around uncontrollably.

After the initial impact, and once relaxed after a few orgasms, she began to analyze why she had all these images. The sender came from an email that was familiar to him. "I had seen that name somewhere" she thought.

She went through the forums and threads, and saw some likes from an account with the same email. A certain Alexander? It sounded familiar to her. She knew she was hanging around here, but he didn't participate so much, more than a few likes and nothing else. And how did he has access to all this?

She decided to PM him and ask directly. She asked him if he had sent her a message, to which he succinctly replied in the affirmative, as if it were something normal. Eva asked directly where he had gotten those images. As much as she appreciated the material, she knew it was illegal, and she could get into trouble.

The only thing that Alejandro answered was: "please don't share them, they are a gift". Surprised, she asked why, to which he alluded directly to her activity in the forums they both frequented. "I thought you would know how to appreciate this material. Consider it an altruistic act. I would have liked someone to have done something like that for me, but be careful, keep them safe into your hard drive and do not show them to anyone, please".

Eva was very grateful for her gesture. He was putting himself in real danger as much as she was. She understood that indeed, the gesture was sincere. Although as much as she insinuated questions about the origin of the photos, she only received evasiveness.

She was aware of the suffering of these people. She felt a certain empathy, and more so knowing that her photos had ended up being shared around. Who knows who else could be watching those pictures. But as bad as it might sound, she was glad to have them in her possession. "After all, I don't hurt anyone if I don't share them, right?" she thought, trying to justify herself.

Little by little, Eva chatted with Alex about details of some mutants. And Alex always showed as much interest as Eva in the bodies, how exciting or erotic the new shapes were, which were their favorites... Eva really appreciated having met such a contact, especially because of the future prospects that she had...

“What photo will Alex send me tomorrow?” Eva thought every time she came home. This gave her a very motivating incentive...  
But what happened to the mutants?