

## **CHAPTER 43**

Eva felt several impacts on her body, but the pain was eclipsed by the rush of adrenaline, and when she fell to the ground, Eva took the opportunity to move and use her two front legs to immobilize the guard, who struggled with her trying to aim and shoot her. But Penny came over as backup, grabbing the gun by the barrel, and trying to wrest it from him.

As they struggled, the man grabbed Alex by the chest, yelling completely beside himself: "Damned bastard, tell me where they are! I know it was you, and I know it was you the first time!!"

"I don't know what you're talking about!" Alex fought back. But the man hit him again in the face with his fist.

"You know perfectly well what is going to happen, surely you have organized this entire assault! If the authorities get hold of the serum, we'll all go down, including you! Idiot, you will never see sunlight again!"

But Alex continued to play his role, yes, in exchange for receiving all the wrath of the complex's head of security.

Eva continued to struggle, trying to get the gun from the guard. Virgin's heads retracted into her own necks. She didn't even think about it, she just acted on instinct, but the reality is that her necks were retractable, and they hid out of a pure act of self-defense.

Despite having many more limbs than the guard, and much more powerful, Eva's fear made her not coordinate as well as she would like. But then a new explosion, this time much closer, suddenly sounded, causing parts of the ceiling to fall to the ground, filling everything with a cloud of dust, and knocking over some equipment in the laboratory. The explosion caused everyone to protect themselves from it to avoid possible debris, which Eva took advantage of to punch the guard with her right central leg, leaving him instantly KO.

Penny finally picked up the gun and passed it to Middi, who pointed it directly at the man holding Alex to the ground.

"Let it go!!" screamed Eva

The man turned around seeing that he was in a more compromising situation than before. Assessing his chances, he released Alex, and stood up, dusting himself off.

"He's not going to get out of here. Not alive. If we can't learn from you, no one will."

Eva continued to keep the gun pointed at the man, while Eva, with her other heads, checked that the two guards were completely out of action. But the man kept trying to intimidate her. He looks at Alex, and then at Eva, deducing a possible connection between them and the assault.

"Even though you organized the assault, we have self-destruct protocols. They will find no evidence against the organization, and it will rise from its ashes elsewhere. We will start again, it would not be the first time. And we will always find more mutants, maybe not like you, but it is a matter of time.

In a matter of minutes my men will be walking through the door, and we are not going to let anyone else access your valuable genetics." The threat was quite clear: "You were warned that if you cooperated, everything would be easy, but also that if you did not, there would be consequences."

Alex stood up, his jaw aching. He hallucinated to see how Eva had knocked out the two guards and was holding the gun pointed at him.

"Please shut up!" Said Eva still very scared

"Who have you contacted? the interpol? the FBI? the secret service... We have them all bought..." The man laughed. Then Alex couldn't help but say:

"Not this time... it won't happen again. This time you will have to pay for everything!" Alex had the briefcase that he gave Eva, his trump card was the documentation that he had been able to collect. He was confident that Eva had something to do with the assault, and he emboldened himself by addressing him.

"I have collaborated with you, and it has been the last mistake I have made. I don't care what happens to me anymore, but I can't let you continue destroying so many lives for such a diabolical investigation! this is over!!" Alex was already fed up, and he needed to get even.

"I knew it was you, I knew it from the beginning, all the serum that disappeared, I had you under suspicion, damn traitor"

"And you can't get out of this anymore. If necessary, I will immolate myself, I will confess everything as long as you all end up behind bars!"

Eva kept aiming. The sirens and red lights were still on, the atmosphere was full of suspended dust, highly charged. Then footsteps began to be heard. Boots thumping on the ground from a bunch of men running toward it.

"My men are here. You can't say I didn't warn you. Sorry for you Eva, we had high hopes of learning a lot about the mutation from you, but I'm afraid we'll have to learn from other "volunteers" and settle for your autopsy. His time with us is over."

The man seemed triumphant. Eva and Alex were terrified. The complex security guards were going to come in and kill them both, he had no doubt.

The doors were flung open, two armed men kicked the door while powerful flashlights illuminated the almost dark interior except for the emergency lights. Then they heard some nervous screams

"Go Down!! Everybody on the floor! right now!! FBI, everyone on the ground!! Drop your weapons!!"

The screams startled Eva, Alex and the man, who quickly complied. Eva tossed her weapon to the side of her, raising all of her hands, even her tails, into the air. But throwing herself to the ground...she didn't know if she had to cooperate to that point.

The men entered, and apparently recognized Eva, as they went straight for the man and Alex, restraining them and putting handcuffs on them.

The head of security collaborated submissively, with a gesture of security. Although this outcome of events was not expected, he was convinced that in the end everyone would get away with it.

Once Alex and the security chief were subdued, the FBI agents checked on Eva's condition. "Are you Ok, Miss??" asked a sergeant. The perplexity of seeing Eva in person was noticeable in the agents. Despite being more or less covered with as many towels as she could get, and despite the fact that the agents had been informed of who they had to protect, they couldn't help but be amazed at the magnitude of Eva's transformation. But they were very professional.

"I think...I think so, although I think she's grazed me by some shot here..."

Eva showed them one of the large breasts that hung from her torso, showing how indeed there were bullet wounds, specifically 3, bleeding on her chest. The sergeant spoke into the comm.

"level 4 secured. We have located Sparrow, I repeat, we have located Sparrow. We have gunshot wounds, we request a medical team immediately"

Alex, seeing that Eva was injured, tried to let go of the agents to worry about her.

"Eva! They have hit you!! Are you OK??" But the agent who was holding him sat him on the ground in a bad way

"Alex!! No! don't hurt him! I am OK!! I am OK!! It hurts, but... I'm fine! you just... Collaborate! Trust me! I'll get you out of this!"

After securing the area, the agents picked up the head of security and Alex and led them out of the lab. Eva did not stop worrying about him.

"Please! He has collaborated with me! Talk to Agent Bradley! He was part of the deal!!" Eva yelled as Alex was led away. Who heard the words and looked at her without quite understanding what she meant.

A few minutes later, a medical team arrived, which was also hallucinated when they saw Eva for the first time.

"Okay... I... I'm going... I'm going to have to ask you to... put down that... that... well, where you was injured so that we can... you know... assess the injury"

Eva was still on the adrenaline rush, she was very nervous, but she understood that they had to heal her. Although she did not stop worrying about what was going to happen to Alex. She had to see Agent Bradley!

She lowered her torso a bit, and with her front legs lifted her wounded breast to offer it to the doctors.

Shortly after examining him, the doctors hallucinated

"There is an exit hole, we don't have to extract the bullet, thank God... but... when did you get shot?? Yesterday??"

"No... it was... just 10 minutes ago" Eva said without understanding

"But you have started to heal, I don't understand anything..." The doctors healed Eva, at least as much as they could, since her wound seemed much less serious, despite having pierced her flesh with 3 bullets.

"I have to talk to Agent Bradley!! It's very urgent!" Eva said still very nervous  
"Quiet. He's still running the operation. There are about 200 detainees, I'm afraid Agent Bradley is going to be very busy right now. Besides, we have to get you out of here. You have been very brave. By the way... can you tell us something about these two men?"  
Said the sergeant pointing the two unconscious guards on the ground  
Eva stuttered a little.

"I... I... no... it was unintentional, I... they were going to..."  
"Calm down, miss, I'm sure they had it coming. Have you knocked them out??" Said the sergeant quite impressed. Eva just nodded with a certain embarrassment, showing that she did not control well what she had done. The agent laughed.  
"Very well, I'll make a note not to contradict you!" This time he laughed out loud. Other officers picked up the still unconscious guards and led them away. So, giving Eva a few more blankets to cover herself with, they invited her to accompany them out of the laboratory. It seemed that everything was over... for now.

Eva walked through several corridors of the complex, accompanied by two armed officers. On his tour of the facilities, she saw how different members of the laboratory staff were being handcuffed in the different rooms. It was without a doubt a large-scale raid!

Eva walked the same path that she did at the entrance, probably because she wouldn't fit anywhere else because of her size. She didn't actually remember walking that much since she was mutated, and she found that she had her own style of walking. She also checked in a slightly unpleasant way that her two large udders were dragging on the ground, which was not painful, but rather annoying.

Their tails, the three of them, tended to leave them floating in the air, as if they were the tails of a diplodocus, but with each step the inertia made the genital tentacles sway uncontrollably at times, giving strange and disconcerting sensations. Penny was looking back, giving him useful rear vision. But Eva tried to automate all this because... Although it was about something as basic as walking, she didn't have much practice in her new body.