

Security Breach

Written by "Ina Izumi"

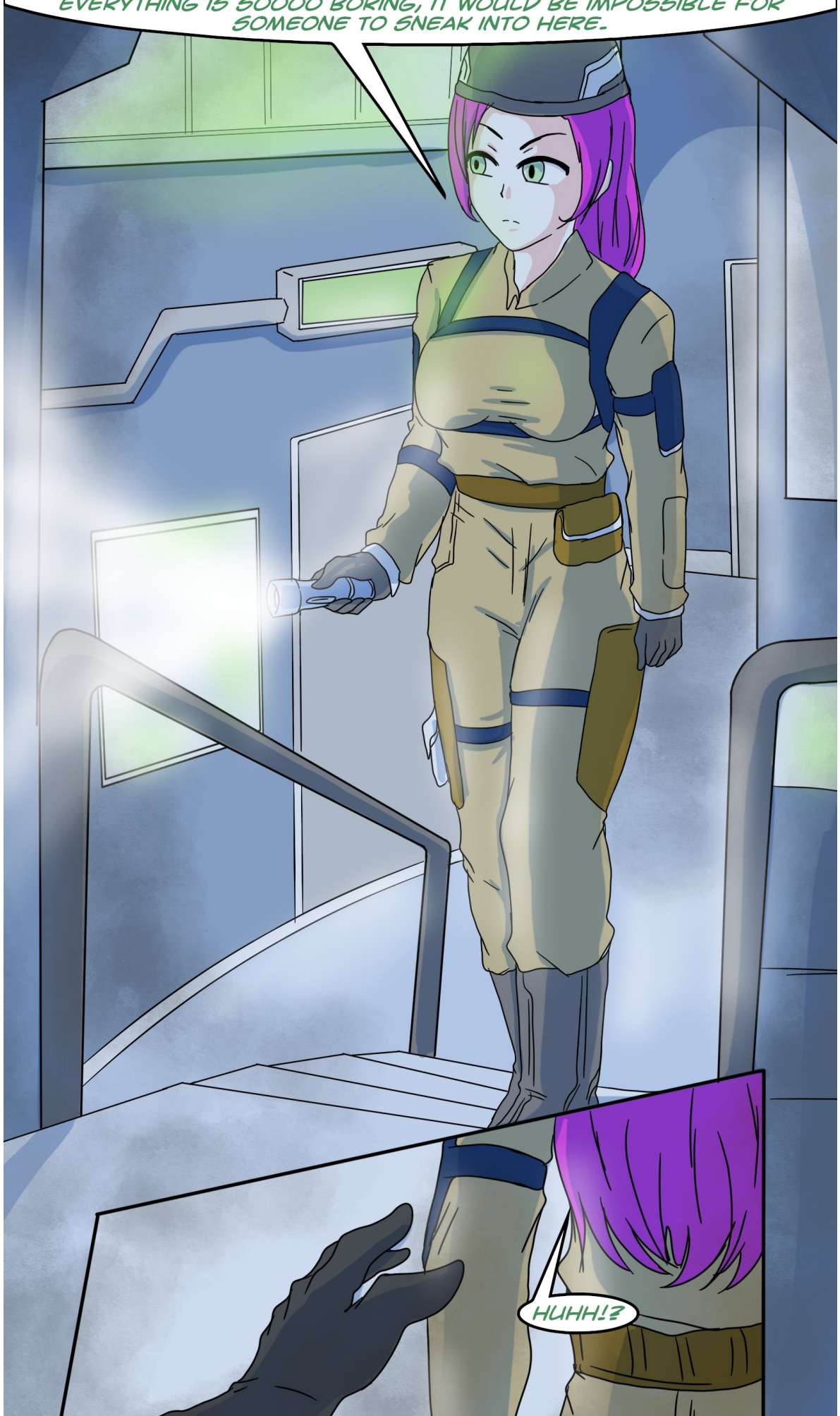
Bella, a young woman with dyed purple hair and green eyes, has started a new phase in her life. She lately and in recent years has been dedicated to the world of cosplay uninterruptedly, until she wanted to look for a more formal job and something different than what she has been used to in recent years, especially to try new things out. Bella was thinking of a job full of adrenaline and adventure, but not as dangerous as her to end up accidentally killed in a work accident, so she is unsure about what kind of job she should seek. She had thought about being a crocodile hunter in some swampy country in South America, but she suffers a great fear of drowning, and she had also thought about joining the army, but seeing all the wars her country was involved in, she decided that perhaps it was not the best of the ideas. She finally found the ideal job, being a security guard at a government chemical plant, in which she produces some top-secret experimental chemicals that the government deals with. On the one hand, surely this type of facility is very highly protected, so surely her life is not in danger in this type of work. Bella told to herself, what is the worst that could happen?

On her first day in that interesting job, in which they did not give her any indication about what those strange chemicals were, even though she intuited that perhaps they were some varieties of chemical weapons, because there must be a reason, they were a top state secret of the country's government in where she lives. On the other hand, to Bella's surprise, the facility was so secret and likewise everything was so automated in its operation and even in its defense, that it was underground under some cornfields somewhere in the middle of nowhere, without no security guard, all being robotic systems which oversaw getting rid of any intruder. At that moment Bella asks, why then is she needed as a security guard? To which the scientist who accompanies her responds by showing her the place, that these systems are very dangerous and experimental in case they are left on automatic pilot, so she must be attentive if there is no intruder and, if there, activate the anti-intruder system so that the infinity of automatic weapons that are in the entire building end the problem.

In that case and under those circumstances, Bella feels very safe and highly supported, thinking that it will be very interesting if an intruder enters the place and, even, being eager for that case to be put to the test that automatic defense system, which they have told her that it is activated with a key word, proceeding the guide scientist to provide it to Bella written on a sheet of paper. Bella thinks that later she will more calmly see the key word to memorize it, so she keeps the sheet of paper inside her uniform and, once the scientist in charge of the place leaves to rest, Bella stays there, alone, in that huge chemical plant, so, very curious about the interiors of the plant, she is predisposed to explore widely.

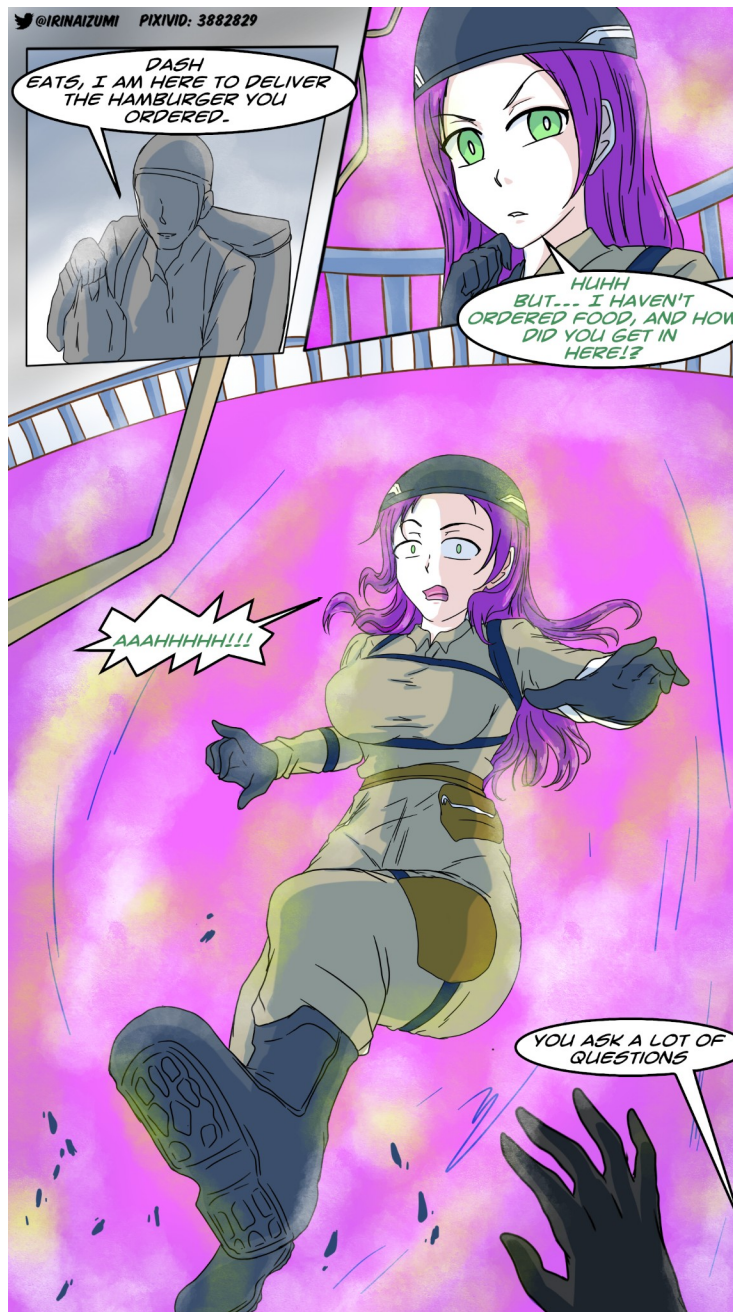
After three hours of extensive exploration, at two o'clock in the morning, Bella, while she walks, tired from so much exploration and from the discomfort of her uniform, she is illuminated by the light of the moon. Bella, amazed, believing that the place was completely closed to the outside, looks carefully to discover that the light enters through a small window in the roof of the building, that on the outside it is camouflaged behind several bushes and that it is made of glass that it does not allow you to see into the building. Bella, already quite bored and relaxed from so much walking, thinks that perhaps this job is not so fun, since surely it is impossible for someone to try to enter that remote and so safe place, until someone takes Bella by the hand.

I WONDER IF IT WAS A GOOD IDEA TO TAKE THIS JOB AS A SECURITY GUARD AT A SECRET GOVERNMENT CHEMICAL LABORATORY. EVERYTHING IS SOOOO BORING, IT WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE FOR SOMEONE TO SNEAK INTO HERE.



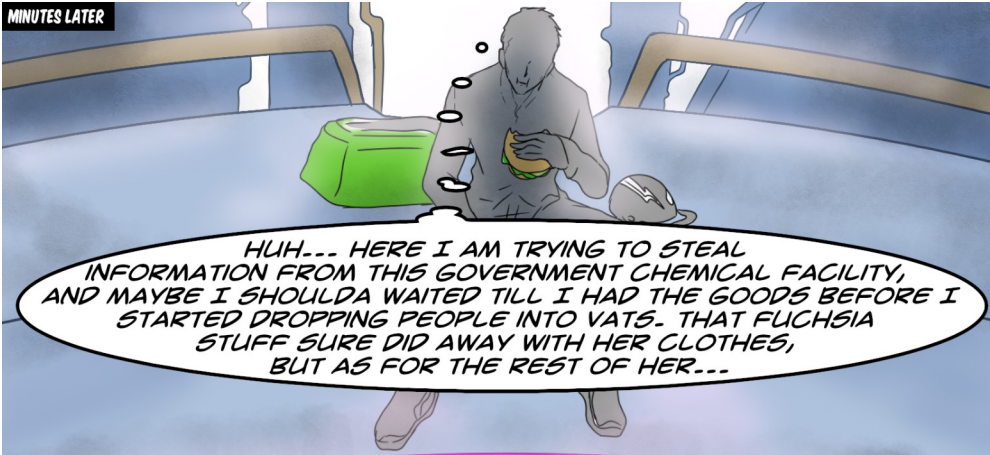
HUHH!?

Bella at that moment quickly turned back, discovering that it was just a food delivery man. For a moment Bella was confident and reassured, since she thought that a simple and harmless food delivery man was not something she should worry about, until, duly, Bella realizes the big problem that this represents. The delivery man says that he is coming to deliver a hamburger, but she has not ordered food at any time, and since she is the only person in the place, no one could have ordered that food other than her. On the other hand, how had that delivery man managed to sneak inside that chemical plant, which turns out to be practically something like an underground nuclear bunker? Bella then rebukes the delivery man and puts her hand on her regulation weapon, to quickly be pushed back by the delivery man, waiting for her a huge open tank filled with a bubbly and quite warm fuchsia liquid, without her having time to react or do something in time to avoid her tragic fate.



Long minutes pass in which that food delivery man took advantage, he was really a spy and local mercenary hired by some foreign country and who already knew how that chemical plant worked and that the automatic defense system would not do anything against him if a guard Security did not say the key word to be perceived by the voice sensors of the plant, so he took the time to eat that hamburger that nobody ordered while he saw sitting on the edge of that tank in which the security guard fell curious what happened to her. The only thing he had seen so far were pieces of her uniform half disintegrating floating to the surface of that tank. Everything seemed normal, the man thinking that this fuchsia liquid was probably some kind of corrosive acid, until to his surprise he saw the entire and naked body of that security guard emerge. The man wonders as he takes another bite of his hamburger what is that strange fuchsia liquid, which had disintegrated the security guard's uniform, but had somehow preserved the body by causing the skin to become some strange kind of flexible resin. The man, thoughtfully, decides that perhaps he should take her to better see the effects of that liquid, besides that he will surely be able to take advantage of it in some way. In any case, those who employed him for that job did not say at any time that he was prohibited from taking anything else for himself in addition to the information they asked him to steal from there. Then the man, without hesitation, shoves this girl, who now looked like a sophisticated and very realistic sex doll, into his wide food delivery backpack, to escape later.

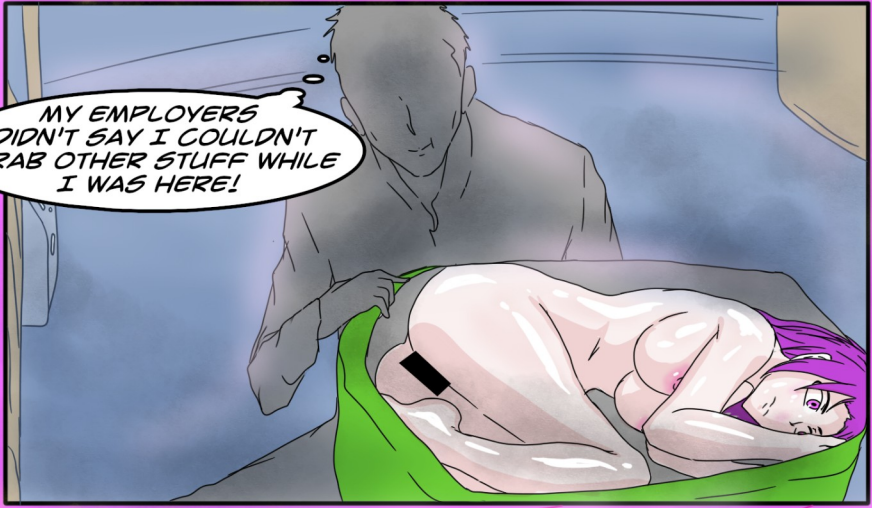
MINUTES LATER



HUH... HERE I AM TRYING TO STEAL INFORMATION FROM THIS GOVERNMENT CHEMICAL FACILITY, AND MAYBE I SHOULDA WAITED TILL I HAD THE GOODS BEFORE I STARTED DROPPING PEOPLE INTO VATS. THAT FUCHSIA STUFF SURE DID AWAY WITH HER CLOTHES, BUT AS FOR THE REST OF HER...



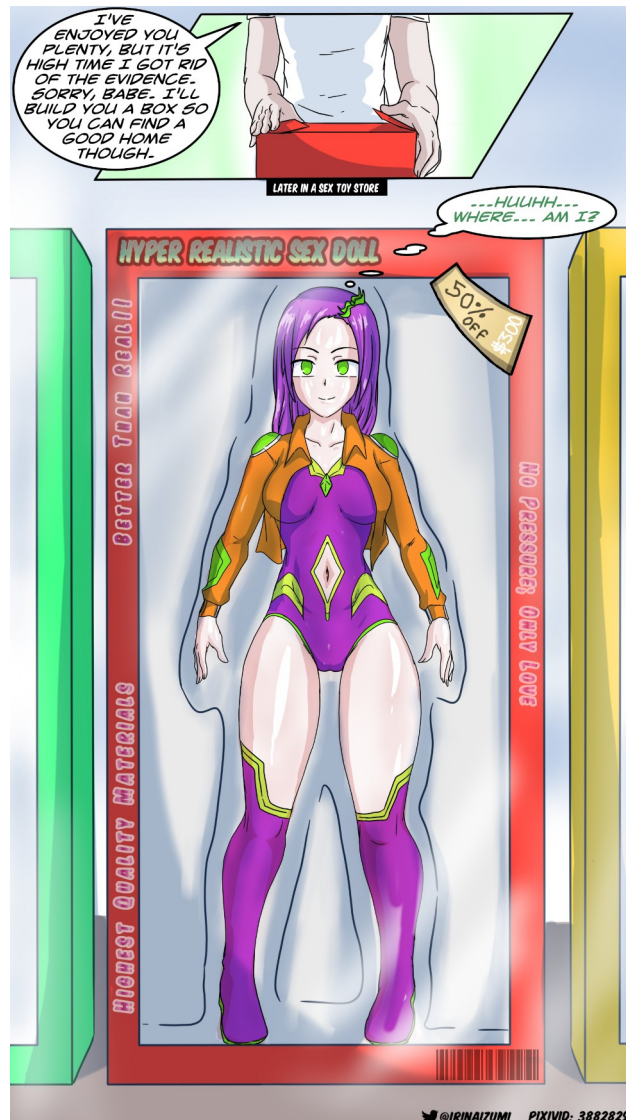
W-WHAT'S HAPPENING? WHY... CAN'T I MOVE...?



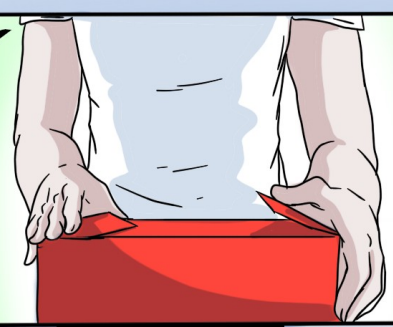
MY EMPLOYERS DIDN'T SAY I COULDN'T GRAB OTHER STUFF WHILE I WAS HERE!

After that, he dedicated a long time of the night, already hidden in his lair, in some basement of some city near the plant to enjoy a bit of the experience of that new trophy. Her body was so perfect, slightly stiff but still flexible, soft and emits a kind of interesting heat. It was without a doubt the best night in many years for that lonely mercenary, causing said sex doll an intense obsession for her in him.

However, he knew how well he could not leave any proof of what happened, so he has had to give up his new trophy without any option, because it is big enough that he cannot take it somewhere with him out of the country without raise suspicions, in addition to the fact that it would be very suspicious to walk around with a sex doll identical to a security guard from a recently lost government chemical plant, so he takes some red cardboard and tape and predisposes himself to make a package worthy of her beauty, to give her a new opportunity to live, as a sex doll being sold along with several others in a doll store that was on the way to the airfield from where the country will flee.



I'VE ENJOYED YOU PLENTY, BUT IT'S HIGH TIME I GOT RID OF THE EVIDENCE. SORRY, BABE. I'LL BUILD YOU A BOX SO YOU CAN FIND A GOOD HOME THOUGH.



LATER IN A SEX TOY STORE

...HUUHH... WHERE... AM I?

HYPER REALISTIC SEX DOLL

BETTER THAN REAL!!

HIGHEST QUALITY MATERIALS

50% OFF \$300

NO PRESSURE! ONLY LOVE