

Mindwipe Island

Chapter 2: The First Victim

Janis awoke on a large soft bed in a large well furnished bedroom. There was an ornate desk at her bedside and a closet stocked with clothing... All in her exact size... Had they been stalking her so long? Or were they actually able to fill an entire wardrobe in however short a time she was unconscious before?

She rummaged through the closet, finding a professional looking blouse and putting it on before looking around the room again. The carpet was high quality. Very soft, yet not loose enough to tangle your toes in. There were large windows in the room, covered by thin silk drapes, the sunlight shone down on the bed through them, acting as a sort of gentle wake-up alarm.

She never would have expected this challenge to be so... Luxurious... Did everyone have a room this nice? She had to expect so... There was no reason to give her special treatment. Or at least... Not as far as she knew.

Slipping on her shoes, she opened the door to her bedroom, and stepped out into the light of day. Her bedroom was part of a long string of standalone bedrooms on the island resort they found themselves on. Aside from the threat of becoming slaves, this place was an unexpected paradise. She mused to herself momentarily that it might not even be so bad to become a slave if she could live like this...

She shook her head. That was a bad thought... She wasn't anyone's slave and she would never be! She was going to win this thing and take home that prize money!

Janis left the housing section and followed the smooth stone pavement along the outside edge to what appeared to be an outdoor kitchen. Susan was standing behind the grill, focused on some tropical fruits she was grilling for breakfast.

"You're the last one up." Susan remarked, "By a while, actually. I thought you were an instructor? Don't you wake up early for classes?"

Janis shook her head. "College kids don't like to wake up early. Most of my classes are in the evening."

"Well, grab a plate." Susan said, gesturing to a few plates of grilled fruit laying next to the grill.

"Don't you have any meat?" Janis asked, looking over her options in disappointment.

"Sorry." Susan replied with a shrug, "I'm not used to this grill yet so I figured I'd play it safe for now. I don't want any under cooked meat, but it's no good if it's overcooked either."

Reluctantly, Janis took one of the plates, looking over the fruit slices on it. It didn't look bad, of course. It smelled delicious... But... Would it have really hurt to have a little bacon with it? You can't overcook bacon... It just becomes crispier bacon!

She walked down the row of picnic tables lined up in front of the grill. Amber seemed to be alone, stewing angrily over something. Probably trying to figure out the mystery before it even started... Or maybe she was plotting her first move?

Either way... She felt like she should give the woman some space. At another table, Jill and Kathryn were engrossed in their conversation. What did those two have in common? A news anchor and a custodian? Yet... They both seemed invested in their conversation... Maybe too invested...

No... She was letting herself get paranoid. Maybe they had something in common outside of their jobs. Still, she felt it was better not to interrupt. That left only one person to speak with... She approached the table Sally was sitting at and sat down across from her.

“So...” Janis said as she sat down. “We are both educators then.”

Sally looked up from her fruit timidly, nodding as she spoke. “Y-Yes, in a way. I... Mostly just handle the books and do a little tutoring...”

“Uh huh...” Janis said, poking at her fruits passively. “Where do you work?”

“The local college.” she said softly.

Janis raised an eyebrow. “The college? Then we work at the same place?”

Sally froze. Her eyes widened as she seemed to be struggling to process that information. “I... I guess so? If we’re from the same city...”

Right... There was no reason they all had to be from the same place. They could be from anywhere.

“What city are you-” Sally began, but Janis held her hand up to cut her off.

“Sorry. I can’t do this.” She said, standing up. “Excuse me.”

Janis walked back towards the grill where Susan was cleaning up. As soon as she was close enough, she spoke. “You know what? Do you HAVE bacon back there? I don’t care if I have to grill it myself this breakfast NEEDS some meat!”

Susan shrugged. “I didn’t find any bacon, sorry. There is some breakfast sausage if you really need some kind of meat.”

“Yes. I need it!” Janis insisted. “Fruit slices aren’t going to get me through the morning!”

“Here you go then.” Susan said, placing down a package of sausages next to the grill. “You can cook them yourself. I haven’t had a chance to eat yet.”

Susan grabbed one of the remaining few plates of fruit and walked towards the picnic tables, leaving Janis alone behind the grill. It still had the heat of the coals glowing... This shouldn’t be too hard.

She opened the package, and rolled a couple sausages out onto the grill before wrapping the rest back up in their packaging and turning to put them away in the fridge. She didn’t know exactly where Susan got them from but after a moment of searching she found a convenient spot to slide them in.

She closed the fridge and turned back around to face the grill, only to see Jill and Kathryn now standing on the other side of the grill.

“That smells good.” Jill said with a smile, “I thought our breakfast was missing something.”

“Do... You think we could have some too?” Kathryn asked “I would really appreciate it, if it’s not too much trouble...”

Janis stifled a groan. Cooking for two more people was not what she had in mind... But it wouldn’t take that much longer... Nodding, she turned back towards the fridge and dug the sausages back out... Only to find the bacon sitting right under where she had put the sausage.

Irritation bubbled up inside of her. Had Susan even looked, or did she just grab the first meat she happened to see? She was starting to suspect that woman was a vegan or something! Hastily, she looked over the packaging on the sausages... It looked like it was labeled as real meat...

“Is everything okay?” Kathryn’s voice called out from behind her.

There was no point in complaining about this now... Janis turned back from the fridge and hastily unwrapped the sausages again, throwing a few more down on the grill before wrapping it back up and tossing it into the fridge.

“Finally...” Jill said, sounding oddly exasperated. “I argued with Susan for ages over this earlier. She insisted she didn’t want to give us food poisoning but fruit alone just isn’t enough.”

“I really don’t like to argue...” Kathryn said softly “But... I was very disappointed as well... But... She did cook for us so...”

“Well, she had that whole thing about first aid earlier too.” Janis said, turning the sausages over slowly as she watched them brown. “Maybe she’s paranoid about health or something.”

“Maybe.” Jill said, her gaze lingering directly on the sausages. “I can’t wait to get my lips around one of those sausages though.”

Kathryn blushed at that, averting her eyes and putting her hands to her face. “Th-That’s terrible phrasing!”

Janis stabbed one of the links with a fork, checking for doneness before lifting it up and sticking one end into her mouth. She spoke around the link as she held it between her teeth. “Well I’m cooking so I get mine first.”

Continuing to hold the link in her mouth, she divided the remaining links between the three of them before walking back towards the tables.

She stopped momentarily at Amber’s table, looking down at her and again speaking around the link in her mouth. “You want one?”

Amber glared up at her in response. “You can suck that sausage yourself.”

Janis didn't bother arguing. She returned to her seat across from Sally.

"Um... Welcome back..." She said timidly "Did... You get what you needed?"

Janis nodded, playfully sliding the sausage back and forth between her lips, enjoying the fruits of her work... Brief as that work really was.

"Are you... Going to actually eat it... Or...?" Sally said, a blush forming on her face as she watched Janis fellate the sausage in front of her.

"Oh." Janis said, realizing just how awkward she was making things. "Sorry, the other girls... Never mind." She really couldn't explain the entire joke at this point. It wouldn't make things any better if this girl was really that shy...

Janis took a full bite out of the sausage. The juices rolling over her tongue as the flavor of the meat filled her mouth. This was what her morning had been missing all along... She proceeded to finish the rest of the sausage in a few more bites before turning her attention down to the plate in front of her.

She started the plate with the slice of grilled mango. It was... Surprisingly good. It was a sweet fruit already, but the grill had caramelized some of the fruit along the char lines... She wanted to savor every bite... But it was gone before she knew it.

She made her way through all the fruits on the plate... One slice at a time disappearing as she worked her way from one end of the plate to the other. Once they were all gone, she was even tempted to lift the plate and lick the juices clean before the sound of Sally's voice cut in.

"...Okay? You're... Kind of scaring me." Sally had a concerned expression on her face, her eyes darted around as though she was about to call the others over any moment...

Janis straightened up. She had let herself eat a little fast, perhaps... But it certainly wasn't anything to get that worked up about.

"Of course I'm okay!" she insisted, "I was just eating."

"D-Do you always... Eat like that...?" Sally said, averting her eyes. "I-It was like you were-"

Janis let out a loud sigh. She couldn't believe this girl. She was too shy for her own good, and she...

She blinked. It might have been her imagination but for a moment she thought she saw a thin slice of mango between Sally's lips...

"Are you okay?" Sally asked again, looking more worried than ever. "I can get Susan if you're not feeling well. Maybe she ca-"

Frustration welled up inside of Janis. She didn't even want to hear Susan's name! It was her fault her breakfast was delayed. Her and her... Anti-meat obsession! Before Sally had a chance to call anyone over, Janis grabbed the front of her shirt, and pulled her over the top of the picnic table and into a deep kiss."

The shy woman of course struggled at first, but after a few brief moments, Janis could feel her relenting. Their tongues mingling as she enjoyed the flavor of their sweet saliva mixing together... Something about this felt so... Right. So... Satisfying...

Eventually, Janis broke the kiss, and locked eyes with Sally. The brown haired woman's glasses had tilted to one side during the kiss and she was left utterly speechless. "My room. Now." Janis whispered in a tone that seemed somewhere between commanding and desperate and Sally simply nodded.

The two stood from their table. Janis leading Sally by the hand as she marched towards her room with purpose. She could feel the other women staring at them... But she didn't care at this point. If Sally had done something to her somehow... They all saw it and they would solve the mystery without her. She would still get her cut of the money for this...

If not... She could still at least check one person off the list of suspects. She opened the door to the bedroom and pulled Sally inside, not giving her the chance to back down now. She pinned the girl to the wall right next to the door with another kiss, and held it as she pulled at her own blouse, ripping the buttons loose and allowing her massive breasts to spill free.

Yet... It just wasn't good enough... Janis hungered for more... But that damn shy girl wasn't making any moves of her own! She broke off the kiss once more and looked Sally up and down. Her face was beat red, but she made no attempt to avert her eyes or escape. She seemed like a deer in headlights, caught and unable to move of her own will.

Finally, an idea came to her. She pulled Sally towards the bed, tossing her onto it before pulling her jeans down and exposing her pussy.

"Th-This is a little fast... Isn't it?" Sally objected weakly, unable... Or unwilling to put up any real resistance.

"Shut up." Janis responded, climbing between her legs as the aroma of her folds filled her nose. It wasn't a sausage... But it was meat.

She plunged her tongue into Sally's folds, probing her depths in between long lapping strokes. At first, Sally tried to put up a half hearted objection to it, but it wasn't long at all before those objections were silenced. Even less before all she could do was gasp and moan as Janis explored every fold of her pussy.

The rest of their day was a blur. She lost count of how many times she made that librarian cum, but by noon she had given up on trying to object completely. She had even managed to get Sally to eat her out in return once... Though it was hardly satisfying.

By the evening, she had cum three times, and Sally... Dozens, at least. The two of them cuddled in the bed as the light from the window slowly faded.

"I suppose I should let you get to bed." Janis said softly, looking down at the woman in her arms. "I think you've learned your lesson by now."

Sally nodded. "I-I have... I... I was being too shy..."

Her tone was passive, lacking any real conviction. Though, Janis supposed that was the best she was going to get for now. At the very least, she wouldn't be able to justify being shy around her anymore after all this.

Slowly, Sally stood from the bed, and pulled her jeans back on. Her face had a permanent blush on it now. Janis hadn't seen the blush go away almost since they first entered the room together, and she made sure not to let it fade during their stay.

Weakly, Sally stumbled towards the door and out of the room. Her legs bowed from the day of pleasure she had endured. She might have also been somewhat dehydrated at this point... But that was her problem now. She could get something to drink when she got back to her own room.

She watched Sally slowly leave the door and close it behind her, then leaned back in her bed. If every day of this mystery event was this fun... She wasn't able to finish that thought before sleep took her...

The next morning, she awoke to the sound a loudspeaker.

"Good morning everyone." The voice said, in a still distorted voice that made it difficult to tell what tone it was speaking in. "We would just like to give you a quick update."

Janis rubbed her eyes, and looked around. Her room seemed slightly different than she remembered leaving it. The curtains seemed to be a different color, and... The closet was open and full of... Sweaters?

"G'morning..." A voice next to her spoke. Janis looked down to see Sally curled up next to her.

The voice on the loud speaker spoke again. "The villain struck yesterday, and one of you have lost."

Sally sat up slowly as a mix of worry and realization crossed her face. "Oh no... Oh no no I can't be..." she said to herself softly.

"You will all need to report to the meeting room to discuss the fate of your fellow investigator and first victim... Janis."

"WHAT?!" Sally shouted, jumping in place and frantically looking around before locking eyes with Janis. In return, Janis stared down at Sally, feeling nothing but bewilderment.

"B-But you don't... Seem enslaved...?" Sally said weakly. "I... I thought I was..."

Janis shook her head slowly. "I don't... Feel enslaved either... What's going on...?"