

Abyss struggled in the chair, but she was tied up pretty tight; her hands and legs could not get free. Furious, the bounty hunter shouted, "You'll never get away with this, Archanis!"

Her sergal target only chuckled. "Oh, I already /have/ gotten away with it, Abyss," he said smoothly. "And now that I've captured you, I can move forward with my latest experiment. . ."

Abyss winced. Archanis was known across the galaxy as a crazy mad scientist. And who knew what he would do to her?! She let out a cry and struggled more in her bonds, focusing all her energy on trying to get out of here. Because of that, she didn't notice the sergal picking up a syringe and filling it up with liquid. . .

The bounty hunter fought and fought, not noticing as Archanis approached. But then, he grabbed her head, and jabbed the needle into her neck. Abyss cried out in horrified surprise and tried to pull away, but the sergal forced her to stay until all of the liquid was inside of her. Then, he pulled back, smiling.

"W. . . What did you do?!" the bounty hunter screamed.

"You'll see very soon, Abyss," the mad scientist replied, smirking. He backed away a few steps and picked up a clipboard. "You'll see very soon. . ."

Abyss gulped, and glanced quickly at her body, trying to spot if there were any changes to her form. But nothing seemed to be happening—maybe the experiment was a failure? That was a relief at least. . .

But then, she noticed something: her lips were beginning to tingle, and a strange numbness was spreading across them. Looking down, the bounty hunter saw that her lips were . . . growing?! And drool was spreading all across them, dripping out of her mouth. . .

"Yes. . . Yes. . . It's working!" Archanis exclaimed, scribbling notes down on the clipboard. "The process is starting. . .!"

Abyss could only watch as her lips swelled up more and more, and saliva came out of her mouth. It dripped onto her legs and made her cry out in surprise and . . . pain? Looking down, the bounty hunter saw that her drool was eating away at her flesh! It took a moment for her to realize what had happened: Archanis must have given her a substance that turned her drool into digestive enzymes! And the bigger her lips got, the more saliva would come out, digesting her alive. . .

Archanis smirked at Abyss. "Looks like you figured it out. If you want the cure, you'll have to suck my dick," he said to her, smirking.

"Well? What do you say to that?"